

## 137 - Secretary M's Sexual Processing (4)

Shin Tae-geon shoved his dick deep down my throat. He trembled as if soaking in a hot spring, savoring the satisfaction of having conquered my mouth-vagina, then suddenly pulled it out as if realizing something.

“Gah... Kehek! Cough, cough!”

“Was I too inconsiderate?”

“That, cough... Is that... even a question? I thought my throat was going to die...”

“It’s not the first or second time, why act so surprised? Besides, the consideration I was talking about wasn’t that.”

“.....Huh?”

As I tilted my head, Shin Tae-geon rubbed his dick around my areola and nipple, smearing breast milk on it. That wasn’t all. Sticky saliva and semen that hadn’t been wiped away also got on my chest.

“.....W-what are you doing?”

“Milk exchange?”

It was absurd. Even more so because I understood what he meant by “milk exchange.” So, he was saying he smeared male milk, semen, on my chest, and my breast milk on his dick.

“Minjeong will be putting it in her mouth soon, so it’d be good if there was some tasty sauce on it anyway, wouldn’t it?”

“Ugh, sauce...!”

“Minjeong should also know how good her milk tastes... Oh?”

It would be a lie to say I wasn’t curious about the taste of my own milk, but I didn’t want to suck it off his dick. As I made a tearful face, Shin Tae-geon gently pressed down on the top of my head with one hand, demanding I shut up.

“Shh. Someone else is coming.”

“Again?! ”

Why were so many employees coming in and out of the CEO's office? No, perhaps it was precisely because it was the CEO's office that various people came to visit? Having no company experience, knowing nothing from start to finish, there was nothing I could do but silently take Shin Tae-geon's dick into my mouth.

*Slurp... ♡*

'Is it tasty...?'

It was frustrating, but just as Shin Tae-geon said, my breast milk was quite delicious. Not only did it have a clean and savory taste like store-bought milk, but it was also sweet. It wasn't overtly sweet like chocolate milk, but a subtle sweetness that lingered and stimulated the appetite.

I thought he was exaggerating, but it really tasted like something I'd want to mix with coffee every morning. It was a taste that no one, young or old, would dislike, and I even thought it wouldn't be bad to start a business with this milk.

'A business? Do I really want to be treated like a dairy cow?'

If I did that, instead of serving coffee as a secretary every morning, wouldn't I be confined to a farm as a dairy cow, having my milk sucked out by a milking machine every morning? At the very least, I shouldn't suggest to Shin Tae-geon that I start a business with my breast milk.

"Ah, Mr. CEO. I came to talk about the recently developed breast milk stimulant..."

"Breast milk stimulant? Perfect timing. Go ahead."

"Perfect timing...? Hmm, alright, I understand."

From what I heard, the man who just entered seemed to be an employee who developed the breast milk stimulant under Shin Tae-geon's closest supervision.

He probably had no idea that the breast milk stimulant, which he had painstakingly developed, was being used to satisfy the CEO's breast milk fetish by playing with his sex slave secretary. Thinking that, I felt unnecessarily sorry, even though I was forced to take the stimulant.

*"Suck..."*

However, the moment I began to suck his dick meticulously, such feelings vanished like melting snow. The sweet taste of my breast milk, the unique taste of his dick mixed with salty pre-cum, and crucially, the fishy taste of semen that made a female go into heat. I couldn't think of anything else.

*Squish-squish...*

It was a predetermined sequence for me, now in heat again from the masculine taste and smell, to squat down and squelch my pussy. Self-pleasuring while giving fellatio had long become a habit.

*“Hoooh...”*

*“Shh.”*

The problem was that the squelching sound from my pussy and my faint moans were too hard to suppress. Shin Tae-geon even flicked my forehead, signaling me to control myself, but I didn't stop.

‘I can't help it, can I? How am I supposed to hold back when I'm given something like this...?’

When I was doing a handjob, I could at least hear the surrounding sounds. Hadn't I heard everything Shin Tae-geon and the female employee talked about? But once I took this dick directly into my mouth and started sucking, I fell into a state of ecstasy.

As I immersed myself in the taste and smell of his dick, my thoughts from a moment ago changed. I take back what I said about my breast milk being delicious. Shin Tae-geon said my breast milk was very delicious, and I agreed, but now I intend to retract that position.

‘Worst... Among everything on his dick, my breast milk tastes the worst...!’

The taste of the dick's own flesh. The taste of pre-cum. The taste of semen. Even the taste of Shin Tae-geon's sweat. My breast milk couldn't compete with any of them. It was the same principle as a female in heat being unable to gain an advantage over a male in copulation.

‘I can't win... Not in taste, not in smell, not in sex, a female can't win against a male...♡’

Just as it was natural for a sex slave secretary with a pussy like me to be submissive to her master and CEO, the taste of my breast milk was crushed by the fishy taste of semen or pre-cum. Shin Tae-geon kept himself clean, so there was no smegma, but even if there had been, it would have easily overwhelmed my breast milk in the realm of taste.

There was an inexplicable specialness to what came from a man's body. Something invisible that women couldn't help but be captivated by.

‘I'm glad I'm a woman who can enjoy the taste and smell of a man...’

Smelling his dick, sucking it with fellatio, tasting his dick, and masturbating with my fingers in my pussy at this moment. It was a time of happiness that was unbelievable for a sex slave secretary.

Am I allowed to get paid for this? Shouldn't I be the one paying? Providing a feast more delicious than a five-star hotel restaurant, exclusively for females, and getting paid for it?

*Squish-squish-squish...*

My pussy, throbbing at the lowest part of my body as I squatted, drooled enviously at my mouth-vagina, but pitifully, it had to be satisfied with just my fingers. But you never know. If that employee leaves, he might kindly fuck my real pussy too.

To be fucked, I had to serve with all my might now. I increased the intensity of my fellatio. I made my mouth like a vacuum cleaner to suck up the semen.

*"Sluuurp... Chupa ♡ Hup, hup, hoooh... ♡"*

That wasn't all. I poked my tongue out to lick the urethra intensely, or briefly took his dick out of my mouth to suck his balls. Of course, I didn't forget to caress the glans with my palm to ensure his dick didn't get a break.

With his magnificent dick resting on my vulgar face, and licking and sucking his sweat-soaked, sticky balls, I felt Shin Tae-geon's legs tremble. This much foreplay was only natural for balls that personally produced the best food for females and sperm that could attack eggs and cause pregnancy.

*"Aahng... ♡"*

OTNXSU9XcTFURXdtd0tweHpoait4dm1UNUtRZzVVbW56UDBpU2dhY1NrbW9NdnJta  
y9sOW83VFpERHJXN1NtSg

As I finished caressing his balls and put his dick back into my mouth, in that fleeting moment, my mind cleared a little, and I could vaguely hear Shin Tae-geon and his subordinate's conversation.

"By the way, have you seen my newly hired secretary?"

"Ah, yes. I think I have."

"How was she? From a man's perspective. I think she'd be a good match for you."

".....Oh, why would you say that? You have to ask her opinion too."

"Haha, is that so? Well, it's an empty position anyway, so what do you think? Just tell me what you think."

What was he thinking now? Was it quite amusing that the female employee had brought me up earlier, leading to a conversation about Do Minjeong, the sex slave secretary? This time, Shin Tae-geon deliberately brought me up.

And with a mischievous question, asking if I wasn't to his liking as a woman.

".....S-she's fine. She's pretty."

"And has a good figure, right?"

"Hmm, yes, she does..."

"Just between us men, the closer you look, the more incredible she is."

"Hahahaha, Mr. CEO. Be careful. What era is this? You could get sued."

Shin Tae-geon laughed loudly, then wiped away tears as he replied.

"Hahaha! Hahahaha, sued, that could happen."

"It's dangerous. Girls these days are all raised pampered and precious at home. They're sensitive to such jokes."

"Is that so?"

"It is. That young lady, just by looking at her, seems innocent, like she'd be completely inexperienced in that area."

"I guess there's no helping it. I'll have to be careful in front of her. Thanks for the advice."

"Don't mention it."

Even as he said that, Shin Tae-geon was still Shin Tae-geon, grabbing my head and shoving his dick deep down my throat. Unable to breathe properly, I tapped his thigh and breathed through my nose, which was buried in his pubic hair.

'He's feeling a sense of superiority, isn't he?'

Shoving his dick into the mouth of a woman another man called excellent. Shoving his dick deep into the throat of a woman who might sue him for sexual harassment, coating her esophagus with pre-cum. He was enjoying a privilege that the unknown male subordinate could never experience.

Sure enough. As soon as the male employee left, Shin Tae-geon stroked my head and said,

"Raised pampered and precious at home?"

*"Ung-poop... Sluuurp... Sluuurp... ♡"*

“What an innocent-looking face. Distorted vulgarly from sucking dick, that face with sunken cheeks.”

*“Ung-paat... ♡P-puhee... Did you l-like it... ♡”*

“Don’t talk, just focus on the fellatio. You’re not inexperienced, are you? Why are you acting like this, you professional?”

Professional. Sex slave secretary professional. Fellatio professor. Professional blowjob.

All sorts of lewd words flashed through my mind. Some of the words Shin Tae-geon uttered made me even more so. From a sex slave secretary who only needed to perform the role of a semen receptacle, without the right to squeeze his dick or ask for penetration, to an expert in the act of fellatio.

*“Bleh... ♡”*

Using my never-ending saliva while holding his dick in my mouth, I made it sticky again, then shoved it deep down my throat. Because I was a professional, not an amateur, I only thought about the pleasure my partner would feel, and boldly gave up every single pleasure I could enjoy.

No squelching pussy. No rubbing nipples. No tickling clit.

With these three forms of self-pleasure forbidden, my two hands, now without a task, naturally moved towards Shin Tae-geon’s body. With my left hand, I gently massaged and stroked his heavy balls, and with my right hand, I repeatedly pressed and released his perineum between his anus and balls, caressing him.

*Scrape-*

Shin Tae-geon deliberately pulled his chair back to make me come out from under the desk. I didn’t care if my knees got scraped and followed him on my knees.

And eye contact. Eye contact while the fellatio and two-handed caress didn’t stop. My eyes, desperately craving semen, accelerated Shin Tae-geon’s ejaculation.

*Sluuuuurp—*

The final vacuum fellatio. Shin Tae-geon’s expression contorted. At the same moment, as he tightly gripped my small head with both hands, I shoved his dick deep into my mouth, designing it so not a single drop of semen would escape.

*Splurt— Splurt—!*

Unbelievable. How could such thick sperm come out? He had just ejaculated from a handjob a moment ago, so it should have been thinner. But what came out was thicker than what got on my hair and face.

‘No matter how virile he is, this is...!’

Was it because I served him even more meticulously? Or was he excited by his subordinate’s words that he liked me? Or was he satisfied with the omnipotence of being able to do whatever he wanted to Do Minjeong, the sex slave secretary, an act that an ordinary woman would immediately report to the police?

Anything was fine. I enjoyed the moment of ejaculation that hit my mouth and throat. However, this moment was excessively long to be called just a moment. It felt as if time had stretched out.

*Gulp, gulp...*

An amount too heavy to hold entirely in my mouth. I had to keep swallowing to prevent it from spilling out by mistake. And I realized. This was the real milk, incomparable to my pathetic breast milk.

‘Male milk, the best...♡’

I pressed his perineum to stimulate his prostate, sucking up every last drop of semen remaining in his urethra.

“.....Did you eat it all?”

“Mmm-hmm.”

I held the semen I hadn’t fully swallowed in my mouth and moved my hand to my pussy. Now that my service was over, I intended to chew and savor the semen like gum and then masturbate for myself.

“Ugh, uhaat?!”

However, that attempt was in vain. Just as I was about to move into an easier position for masturbation, I stumbled on the pussy juice I had spilled on the floor, causing me to gulp down the semen in my mouth.

Even as I stumbled, the sensation of the thick semen sticking to my throat, and my climaxing from the unique male taste and smell of the semen, must have looked utterly ridiculous to Shin Tae-geon.

"Pfft... *Hahaha!* It's troublesome if you're such a masochistic bitch. I can't introduce you to my subordinate."

"I-introduce...?"

"Yes. Introduce. Oh, speaking of which, how about a surprise quiz? As a secretary, what's the appropriate answer in this situation?"

For a typical secretary, the correct answer would be to lightly brush it off or respond with a joke. However, I was a sex slave secretary. And not just any, but a perverted sex toy-level sex slave secretary who had just served him with fellatio and a handjob, so there was a different correct answer.

".....N-no, you can't."

"Can't? Why?"

"I... Do Minjeong..."

I went back under the desk. This time, however, my posture was a bit different. Before, my butt was deep under the desk and my head was outside, but now it was the opposite.

I crammed my head deep under the desk and stuck my butt out. I grabbed my pussy with both hands and spread it open, presenting only my pussy as if it were a love toy, not a person. It looked utterly ridiculous, like someone who had stopped halfway through a forward roll.

"Female secretary Do Minjeong is the CEO's exclusive sex slave secretary, so I'm sorry, but other men cannot use her♡"

As I mumbled in that position, Shin Tae-geon burst into laughter.

"Th-that's the answer... *Cough, cough, cough...* No, it's too funny... Are you begging to be fucked?"

"....."

"A sex slave secretary shouldn't presumptuously ask to be fucked, so is this performance art? No, seriously... it's too funny. Just how dick-crazed and perverted a bitch do you have to be to do something like this?"

Th-this is too embarrassing. Even though I did it without being told, being degraded with such lewd words made my lips refuse to move.

As if to urge me, Shin Tae-geon put his finger into my pussy and asked again.



“Oh, oh-hoh...♡”

“I’m asking. Minjeong, you’re a masochistic bitch who would gladly give up all her possessions just to get fucked, aren’t you?”

“Yesh... It’s money I’ve saved to give to the person who f-fucks me...♡”

Shin Tae-geon chuckled, seemingly satisfied with that answer.

“Your entire fortune won’t even make a dent. That’s enough, just get up properly.”

“Ah...”

A dejected voice came out, as I had secretly been hoping to be fucked.

“I have a schedule soon. I have an external meeting, and Minjeong, as my secretary, needs to drive me there.”

However, Shin Tae-geon was a man who knew how to train a female. He was a man who knew very well that women could be tamed by giving them rewards when they desired them most.

“.....Well, if we arrive earlier than expected, I might be able to fuck you in the remaining time, right?”

“Hot?!”

Magical Girl Flos, becomes the best driver!

Author’s Note (Author’s Afterword)

Car sex, let’s go!



## 138 - Secretary M's Sexual Handling (5)

Honestly, it would be a lie to say I wasn't disappointed, but I quickly got dressed, thinking, 'A thrush if you can't get a blackbird.'

I was disappointed that I couldn't get fucked right away, but it wasn't like there was no way at all. I just had to leave right now, get in Shin Tae-geon's car, and arrive at the destination quickly. There were two hours left until the scheduled meeting, and according to the map app, I could arrive within an hour if the traffic wasn't bad.

'An hour to spare? I could cum ten times in that time...!'

My heart fluttered like a child who had been promised a big marshmallow by their parents if they waited. Although I was a Hero with a dormant license who didn't drive often, things were different if there was a reward involved.

"I'll take you to your destination quickly and accurately! Sir!"

"You don't have to stand so stiffly. We can take our time."

"No! I'll drive faster than anyone else!"

I opened the back door for Shin Tae-geon first. But he placed his large hand over mine, which was holding the handle, and pushed it, closing the back door again.

"Huh?"

He chuckled as I blinked in bewilderment.

"I'm going to sit in the passenger seat. It's not like I have to sit in the back just because I'm the boss, right?"

"Oh... well, okay."

I was a little embarrassed to be talking face-to-face so close. I quickly averted my gaze and got into the driver's seat as if running away.

"Hoo."

The driver's seat of an expensive foreign car that I had never driven before. I had accumulated quite a bit of wealth compared to others my age, but I had lived as a normal middle-class student until just a year ago, so my heart was pounding. I wasn't particularly interested in cars, so this feeling must be nervousness.

'What kind of nervousness? The possibility of damaging the car? Or driving next to Shin Tae-geon?'

I couldn't tell, but what was certain was that I didn't have time to enjoy this feeling. I had to step on the gas. I had to leave quickly and arrive at the destination early.

I glanced over and confirmed that the windows were heavily tinted. Considering that it wasn't like this when I rode in Shin Tae-geon's car last time, during the Drug King incident, I wondered if Shin Tae-geon had done this in advance for today.

"Alright, let's get star—"

"Before that, take off all your clothes."

"Huh?"

What was he talking about now? I turned my head towards the passenger seat and froze. He suddenly wanted me to strip while I was driving.

"You want to get there early and get fucked, right? It's good to shorten the time it takes to undress in advance, isn't it?"

"Well, yes, but... stripping now or stripping then is essentially the same thing..."

"Ah, this is getting long. This is all a waste of time, don't you think?"

"Ugh..."

There was no point in arguing here. I was Shin Tae-geon's Sex slave secretary now. I couldn't refuse such lewd orders. I wasn't even given the right to refuse.

And as he said, this bickering was a waste of time. Every moment we were delayed meant one less orgasm for me. I reluctantly started to take off my clothes, one layer at a time.

"...Are you saying I have to take everything off this time?"

"Of course."

It wasn't even like in the office, where I only took off my top. Leaving only the tie would be meaningless, but at least I was wearing a skirt in the office. Even though it was a lewd skirt that revealed the lines of my hips and ass, it at least prevented a full view of my pussy...

'Now I don't even have that.'

When I was completely naked, my soft pussy and large tits jiggled, fully exposed. I unconsciously tried to cover my pussy and nipples with both hands, but I couldn't even do that much defense if I wanted to hold the steering wheel.

"Ooh, your pussy is surprisingly clean?"

"...What are you talking about all of a sudden?"

"I thought there would be white, dried-up stains left, since you leaked so much pussy juice earlier."

"I wiped it off in advance, just in case. I hate being disliked for smelling bad."

"Good pussy. Good girl."

"Ugh... P, please put the camera down...♡"

"Should I? Then instead..."

While I was unable to resist because I was holding the steering wheel, my boss put his hand between my legs and patted my pussy with his large palm. Thanks to my excellent sensitivity, I felt good even with that subtle touch.

"If you get praised for your pussy, what do you have to say?"

"Pussy praise... Hngh, thank you...♡"

Shin Tae-geon seemed satisfied with my straightforward answer. He continued to sexually harass me throughout the drive. Of course, the sexual harassment I experienced wasn't the same as the sexual harassment others experienced; the terminology needed to be slightly changed.

"It's hot when your tits jiggle lewdly every time you step on the brake."

"Tit praise, thank you..."

"It's so funny how your nipples are perked up because I turned on the air conditioner. Can I pinch them?"

"Please do. Thank you..."

"I'm going to turn up the seat temperature a little. I want to see Min-jeong's ass twitch because it's hot."

"Hngh, hngh..."

Sexual harassment wasn't just verbal. Perhaps he judged that it wouldn't be a problem at all since no one could see from the outside. Shin Tae-geon moved his hands freely.

He pinched and twisted my nipples, fondled my breasts as he pleased, pressed down on my lower abdomen to induce a Forchio orgasm and then stopped halfway, and even put his hand between my legs to squelch my pussy. If I wasn't a Magical Girl, I would have lost focus and had problems driving.

"Hngh, hngh... Ugh...♡ Sir... P, please be a little gentle... I'm, I'm driving...♡"

"We're at a red light anyway. I'll only do it until the light turns green."

"No... Th, then before that, quickly, do it a little harder... so I can cum...♡"

"You're being too talkative for a Sex slave secretary. I'm even loosening your hole like this to fuck you when we arrive early."

I was starting to get breathless. My eyes were fixed only on the traffic light. To start without hesitation as soon as the red light turned green, I arched my back and tried to accept Shin Tae-geon's fingers even deeper, trying to cum quickly.

"No way. Not before we fuck. It would be a waste to orgasm with fingers, right?"

His tone seemed to read my mind. He wasn't going to allow me to cum yet. Even when the red light turned green, I ended up driving with my body limp and incompletely combusted.

Now there was only one thought left in my head. I had to ignore Shin Tae-geon's caresses as much as possible and drive quickly. But somehow, the road was starting to feel more and more congested.

To put it bluntly, the feeling of congestion wasn't just my imagination.

"Wait, it looks like there's something up ahead?"

"...Yes?"

Looking ahead, I could see cars lined up in a row. They would stop for a moment and then move forward again. It was as if there was someone up ahead conducting a crackdown. Using my Magical Girl vision, I could see people in police vests opening car windows and sticking something inside.

"C, could that be... a breathalyzer test?"

"It seems so. This is troublesome. Min-jeong, you didn't drink, did you?"

"Of course not! Ah, no, that's not the problem! I have to get dressed quickly..."

"Why?"

Shin Tae-geon looked at me with an incomprehensible expression. What was he thinking this time? I was even more dumbfounded by his question of why I had to get dressed.

"Are you saying I shouldn't get dressed? No, even so, they're police officers..."

"What would they arrest you for? Public indecency? For being naked in your own car? Don't be ridiculous."

"Th, that's true, but..."

The breathalyzer test wouldn't take long. When the police knocked on the window, you would press the button to lower it, and then they would push the breathalyzer detector through the gap in the window. You would put it in your mouth and blow, and that would be it. I didn't drink, so of course it would show a green light, but that wasn't the problem.

"If I open the window, a strange man will see my naked body..."

"Hmm, does Min-jeong see police officers as men who can do anything at any time?"

"What?! That's not what I meant!"

"It's troublesome to get dressed and undressed in the car now. Let's just go? You were openly exposing yourself like a pervert on the internet broadcast last time and almost got hunted down. What's so new about this?"

This was different from that, no matter what. I wanted to lament, but the car was already rolling forward. The police officer was right in front of me while I was hesitating. It was impossible to turn back now.

"Wouldn't we be more suspicious if we ran away now?"

That was true. I gritted my teeth and gently stepped on the accelerator.

---

Officer Kim was conducting another boring breathalyzer test today. He was a traffic officer, so it couldn't be helped, but breathalyzer tests were especially tedious.

If nothing happened, it was boring, and if the detector went off, it became annoyingly bothersome. That was because he had to argue with people who insisted they hadn't drunk at all. As expected of people who drank and drove without a care, they never cooperated with the investigation and followed along smoothly.

'At least today is uneventful, which is a relief.'

When a car came, he would knock on the window, and when the window went down, he would push the detector inside. He would recite the instructions as guided, the driver would respond to the investigation, and that would be it.

When you were doing such tedious repetitive work, you would sometimes have such fantasies. Like lowering the window and seeing a top-tier, ultra-cool beauty blushing and responding to the investigation naked.

'Of course, that wouldn't happen.'

If he fantasized too much, he might get an erection and attract attention. Officer Kim chuckled at the futile imagination and knocked on the window of the next car. He realized it was an expensive foreign car that he couldn't even dream of owning and tensed up slightly.

"Breathalyzer test."

Knock, knock. Officer Kim knocked on the window and said the line he had said countless times today. He thought it was unusual that the windows were heavily tinted, and then the window began to lower.

"Please put this in your mouth and blow... Ugh?!"

His eyes, which had been slowly closing due to the tedious work, snapped open. That was because the woman in the driver's seat was naked, without even a scrap of underwear or cloth.

She had a plain face, but if you looked closely, she was quite a beauty. But her face didn't even register. As a police officer and a man, the first thing he noticed was the woman's body.

Breasts of a size he had never seen before, pink areolas and nipples, and even her smooth crotch came into view. The moment he confirmed that there were faint water stains on the seat, it was only natural for his dick to get hard.

"Umm, officer...?"

"Y, yes?! What is it?!"

"I just have to blow here...? Like, huff?"

"Y, yes! That's right! Blow, with your breath... yes."

Was this a slut? Or was it a exposure play that her boyfriend had ordered? Surely she wasn't just naked because she was hot, right?

'If it's an exposure play that her boyfriend ordered, am I being treated as a play tool?'



But he didn't feel bad at all. He wanted to shout that he was grateful to be used as a tool. Just seeing this ultimate female body was a reward. Officer Kim held out the detector in his trembling hand.

"...Hoo♡"

She just pursed her lips and blew, just like everyone else, but somehow the breath sounded lewd. Officer Kim's lower body swelled as if it would burst. He felt like he was going to cum without even grabbing, shaking, or rubbing.

"Umm, can I go now?"

"...Y, yes?! Y, yes! Y, you can go! Th, thank you for your cooperation!"

"Isn't it, thank you for your cooperation?"

"Yes? Th, that's right! Thank you!"

What was this? Was he dreaming? Officer Kim stared blankly with his mouth open, watching the foreign car close its windows and drive away.

But there was no time to delay. The next car would be coming soon, and he would have to go through the same inspection process again. But somehow, he felt like he was regaining his motivation thanks to the woman he had just seen.

'Let's work hard today too...!!'

Officer Kim clenched his fist and resumed his work. The people involved had no idea, but Do Minjeong and Shin Tae-geon's lewd outdoor exposure habits were having a positive impact on society.



# 139 - Secretary M's Sexual Handling (6)

Here is the English translation of the Korean novel excerpt:

"Really, you must be crazy....."

"You should use polite speech. I'm your superior, aren't I? I'm also older."

"Is polite speech important right now...? A police officer saw my naked body, ugh, ahhh....."

When I lowered my voice and screamed, Shin Tae-geon shrugged as if it was no big deal.

"That police officer will go home and masturbate to the image of your naked body, Min-jeong. That's all. There are probably hundreds of men jerking off to your body every day anyway, so don't worry about it too much."

".....Could there really be hundreds?"

"Probably around that many. Maybe even more... Wait, your nipples are hard again. Are you getting turned on by the thought of men masturbating to your body?"

Instead of answering, I lowered my head and covered my chest.

In fact, in normal circumstances, saying "I jerked off to your body" to a woman would be clear sexual harassment and grounds for a lawsuit that no one would deny. Many women would shudder and recoil in disgust.

But I didn't belong to that category. After all, wasn't it thanks to the men who made masturbation material out of me on internet communities, specifically in the back alleys of those communities, that I first became aware of my masochistic nature?

I was the type who inherently enjoyed the fact that someone used my body as masturbation material.

'I'm probably not the only woman who gets turned on by other men masturbating to my body, but.....'

The sense of superiority in being able to extract a man's semen without lifting a finger. Or the boost in self-esteem from knowing a man masturbated to my photos.

.....For reasons like that, not many women would get aroused purely from the shame and humiliation of being used as masturbation material when they're supposed to be a cool hero.

"Okay. If you say nothing will happen, I guess that's true. I hope it blows over safely."

"We're almost there anyway. Still about an hour left though. Looks like we drove pretty fast."

"Hehe, it's my victory."

"I guess I'll have to unzip my pants now."

I gripped the steering wheel and grinned. The smile never left my face. Thanks to arriving faster than expected, we had plenty of time to spare.

'With this much extra time, we might not stop at just once.'

After finishing parking, I looked at Shin Tae-geon with sparkling eyes. After our eyes met briefly, I gently removed his pants that he had already unbuttoned and unzipped, and pulled out his cock.

"You're starting to catch on quickly now."

"It's what I should do as a sex slave secretary."

Even though I had already sucked and tasted it plenty earlier, there's no rule saying I can't do it again. Unable to resist now that it was right in front of me, I bent my waist towards the passenger seat and slurped on the rock-hard cock pointing straight up.

".....Pah! Preparations, complete...♡"

"Come up here. Are you going to stay there?"

Shin Tae-geon patted his thighs. A signal to sit on top of him. I obediently followed his instructions, lifting my butt from the driver's seat and moving. We didn't insert right away, first I just sat on top of Shin Tae-geon.

"Am I, am I not too heavy...?"

"Not really. Of course, you'd be lighter without these suffocatingly huge tits and ass."

"But, in that case....."

"I know. Without those, there'd be no need to use Min-jeong as a sex slave secretary. You must keep them."

Shin Tae-geon said playfully while pressing on my breasts. When he roughly grabbed and kneaded them, white breast milk squirted out from my nipples.

"Well then, shall we....."

Shin Tae-geon proved with his body that I wasn't heavy at all. He put his hands under my knees and lifted me up slightly. Even though I was startled and squirmed, he ignored it and accurately aligned the docking point to shove his cock inside me.

Squelch—

"Hng, hnng.....♡"

A sweet moan escaped as soon as he inserted it. Not to mention what happened in the office before we left by car, but even on the way here, my pussy had become extremely sensitive from the humiliation play using the police officer as a tool and the caresses using Shin Tae-geon's hands.

"Did you want this so badly? So, are you happy now that you have it?"

"It's goooood... It feels so goooood...♡ In the cramped car, embracing... Love-love sex...♡"

"Look at your tongue curling up as soon as you get penetrated. Try to control that a bit. If you use such a cute voice and act coy, I'll want to pound you until you're howling like a beast."

Shin Tae-geon preferred me to make panting sounds and howl in a rough voice like a mating female animal, rather than whimpering feminine moans. Does he want to hear that kind of voice even when we're facing each other and embracing like this?

"Should we show people? That kind of appearance of yours, Min-jeong?"

Shin Tae-geon rotated my body 180 degrees. Not face-to-face sitting, but reverse cowgirl. As I rotated while impaled on his cock with a squelching sound, I almost lost my breath looking out through the car's front windshield.

"N-No... There are so many people...♡"

Maybe because it was lunchtime in the office district, there were many people walking around near the parking lot. As I was being pounded by his cock in the car's passenger seat while seeing them, I couldn't bring myself to look up. I wondered if they could see me just as well as I could see them.

"Why are you so tense? They can't see anyway."

"But, ungh♡ But still....."

Rationally, I know. That they can't see inside because of the heavy tinting. But I can clearly see outside from the inside. That gap made it even more shameful. The fact that my reflection being fucked in reverse cowgirl position was faintly visible in the car window was an added bonus.

"Doesn't this feel like that? Invisible sex."

".....Hnng♡"

"Even if we weren't in the car, if I used my ability to make us both invisible and went out to have sex, those people wouldn't know anything. Since they wouldn't be able to see us at all."

"But, hah♡ They'd still be able to hear the sounds...?!"

Even though we're not openly visible inside the heavily tinted car, passersby would surely look at it strangely.

Why is that car shaking so much? It sounds like some weird animal noises are coming from inside, is everything okay? Especially children who have no idea what's happening inside would be puzzled.

- 'Mommy! I hear a funny sound! Is there a pig in that car?'
- 'Shh. Hush, hush. Ignore things like that and let's hurry along.'

But adults who know better might glance disapprovingly. They might take their children away to protect them from bad influences. My very existence as a woman might have a not-so-good influence on children, especially on boys' sexual preferences.

So for the sake of public good, I shouldn't make those kinds of sounds here. Intense mating sex that makes the car shake is also forbidden. Even though I'm a sex slave secretary now, as a former magical girl I don't want to be a bad influence on children.

"That's exactly it. That's why I'm going to make Min-jeong make vulgar sounds. I want you to feel even more ashamed."

"No, noooo...♡ I'll hold back, hngh...♡ Please, please hold me again...!"

Reverse cowgirl is better than face-to-face after all. I want to climax while embracing like this, normally feeling each other's body heat and kissing sweetly. It's not usually my preference, but sometimes this is nice too.

If I wasn't a pervert like myself, most women would probably prefer this kind of thing, so today I'm experiencing being a 'normal woman'.

"Don't worry. I'll soon make you howl obscenely. By pounding you with this that you love so much."

"Hah♡ It won't be that easy.....?!"

I naturally immersed myself in the situation. I inwardly vowed not to make the voice Shin Tae-geon wanted. Of course, since victory in a match was the word furthest from me, the outcome was as good as decided.

"Are you trying to resist now by saying you won't lose? Isn't this a cliché?"

"This time will be different..... Unghah♡ D-Don't, while I'm talking...!"

Shin Tae-geon put strength into the hands supporting my ass to lift me up and then lower me back down. He was fucking my pussy by moving my body without moving his cock. I was dumbfounded by this treatment as if handling a sex toy, but I couldn't properly protest.

"Hnghh.....♡"

Like stamping my sex slave secretary contract, he stamped a slave contract seal on my cervix with his thick glans. It was an attack containing the unspoken pressure to work as the president's exclusive sex slave for life.

"Tingly... The good feeling in my pussy is traveling up my spine♡"

"It's reached your head, right? Just as intended. Now you're gradually breaking down more. Not a romantic car sex, but a lewd mating unable to hold back even in the car."

"Huu... Haah♡"

I'm still okay. This is fine so far. I can still make a cute girl voice. A voice cheering on the man's cock, moans seducing men like a Japanese porn actress would make, they're coming out properly.

"You're resisting quite well?"

Shin Tae-geon unbuttoned his shirt and became naked like me. I know what that means. It's a signal that he's going to do it properly now. By the way, when Shin Tae-geon's muscular upper body was revealed, I couldn't help but gulp down the saliva that naturally formed.

"Well, I guess. They say it's more arousing when you resist a bit before submitting."

"Don't talk like you know all my preferences... Ho, hooh...♡?!"

Shin Tae-geon suddenly hugged my back and pulled me close. My breasts were squished against Shin Tae-geon's chest muscles. But I soon realized. It wasn't just to make me feel excited.

If it was simply a hug, I would have made a girly "Kyah♡" moan rather than "Hooh♡". The moan closer to a female animal than a girl came out because he took advantage of my defenseless moment to attack my G-spot.

"This, this is weird♡ Just being hugged, why does it feel, ungh... so good♡"

"You're starting to forget polite speech? That's a good sign. It means you're becoming a beast that can't even recognize your employer. Beasts don't use polite speech to their owners. They just whimper and make crying sounds."

"Nooo♡ I haven't, lost yet... I haven't submitted...! So, please explain...♡"

Shin Tae-geon didn't refuse to explain. While supporting my back with one hand, he rubbed my lower abdomen with the other hand and kindly guided why I was so aroused.

"My cock curves upwards. And Min-jeong's pussy is especially sensitive deep inside, particularly near the surface close to the skin of your lower abdomen. By hugging you close, my curved cock was able to properly target your weak spot."

"How do you, ungh...♡ know so well...!!"

"I should know by now. After fucking Min-jeong's pussy... Magical Girl Flos's slutty pussy so many times."

Such an accurate research result. I couldn't say anything because even the evidence supporting that result was so certain. The only way for me to win this match of not making female animal sounds and only making woman sounds until the end seemed to be making Shin Tae-geon ejaculate quickly.

'But that won't work either... Our president is a monster of stamina...'

I know and it's scary. It's more frightening because we both know. That he won't stop even after ejaculating. How on earth can I win?

In the end, even knowing that this very attempt to win is just seasoning for the climax I'll feel at the moment of defeat, I immersed myself in this moment.

".....Shall I?"

"Hehe...?"

"Shall I kiss you? Your eyes are desperately wanting it right now."

"Hue, hehehe...?"



Shin Tae-geon caressed my lips. What is this. How does he read my mind completely. It's scary now. Are you really not a mind reader instead of an invisible man?

It's true I wanted to kiss. Not for the reason of wanting to enjoy romantic sex in a romantic atmosphere. The reason that it feels better to be fucked while kissing is only half correct.

'If we kiss, at least no moans will come out.....'

The victory plan I came up with was kissing. Anyway, the goal is to not make female animal moans. If I completely block my mouth, no voice will come out so I won't lose. But covering my mouth with my hand is too obvious, so I thought kissing would be okay.

"If you want to, just say so. What's with just the eye signals? Why didn't you ask for a kiss?"

"That's, ungh...♡ As a mere sex slave secretary, if I ask for this and that... It would be annoying..."

"Correct answer. You have talent as a sex slave secretary. It suits you much better than being a hero, why don't you just keep working as one?"

I didn't answer that. No, I couldn't answer. Because Shin Tae-geon blocked me with a kiss. As I also wrapped my arms around his neck, only the sticky sound of our tongues intertwining between our lips echoed.

Slurp- Suck-

The smell of male and female sweat. The smell of precum. The smell of love juices. The lewd heat emitted by two hot bodies tangled together. All of this was concentrated and amplified in the cramped car, maximizing the level of arousal.

Still, it's fortunate. At least no female animal moans are coming out because we're kissing like this. Judging by how he's trembling inside me, he seems about to ejaculate soon, so at least this round of sex will be my victory without making vulgar sounds.

'.....Victory?'

Truly, I'm not disappointed at all. I don't have even a little thought of being disappointed that I couldn't lose.

There's no way I'll deliberately make vulgar female animal moans as soon as our lips part. I may be a lousy pussy that loses easily, but I'm not a fraudulent pussy that pretends to lose even when I haven't lost.

"Beh....."

The moment our lips parted with all sorts of thoughts filling my mind, as saliva stretched out long like cheese—

"Ohoohh♡?!"

.....Shin Tae-geon's fist struck my belly.

"Th-This, unghk?! W-Wait, wai-it...! Wh-What are you doiing♡♡"

"A belly punch."

"S-So♡ When you hit a girl's lower belly, her womb goes kyung kyung♡ and reacts...!!"

"What nonsense. You like this kind of thing. I was going to choke you at first, but then I thought it might leave marks. Since you'll be wearing clothes during the meeting at least, I changed direction to belly punches."

Splash! Splurt! Splurt splurt!

Just from one belly punch, my pussy repeatedly squirted like crazy. What's so joyful about getting hit by a man's strong fist. What's so pleasurable about the possibility of damaging the precious organ that carries babies. It was whimpering kyung kyung again, hoping for another full-power belly punch.

'What possibility.....!'

This is a body with magical girl abilities. There's no way a magical girl's womb would be damaged by getting punched by Shin Tae-geon, who is just a normal person, no, a slightly superior alpha male, except for his invisibility ability.

Pleasure without responsibility. The moment I recalled that phrase, I climaxed once again.

".....This is a bit surprising. Actually, you were resisting quite well so I chose this as a final cheat key."

"I, I admit it... Belly punch, an invincible cheat skill limited to super perverted masochistic bitches, I'll admit it...♡"

"I didn't expect you to like it this much. I didn't implant another weird fetish in that thick skull of yours, did I?"

I didn't answer. To be precise, I didn't deny his words. I just silently hid my arms behind my back and pushed out the bulging womb cover flesh of my lower abdomen.

"Haha, are you asking me to hit you?"

"....."

"You're really messed up. A hero who just likes getting beaten up."

Ah. There it is again, informal speech.

"I told you, you don't suit being a hero. Sex slave secretary, no, toilet suits you better."

"T-Toilet....."

"A pussy bitch who gets happy being hit by men, submitting, and surrendering has no business being a hero."

"....."

"Answer me."

"Y-Yes♡ I'm a masochistic female unfit to be a hero...! Instead of romantic sex with kisses, I'm the president's exclusive cum toilet suited for vulgar mating while getting belly punched...♡!"

Thud! Thwack!

"Oh, ohhh... Ungooooook♡ Pussy, pussyyyy...♡ Defeat climax, going now...!"

The moans of a female that could no longer be controlled. No, this was already close to a howl. Unlike me, Shin Tae-geon whispered human language, not moans or cries, into my ear with a gentle yet sinister voice.

"...In the end, you got your ass kicked again? You pathetic bitch."

While receiving a large amount of thick semen into my womb.

While listening to vulgar insults that a boss should never say to his secretary.

At the moment of climaxing 30 minutes before an important meeting, I expressed my gratitude.

'I'm happy...♡'

That I am a perverted, masochistic bitch addicted to defeat.

That there are many strong males who will give me a defeat climax.

"We have some time left, so shall we do it in your ass one more time?"

...And that there are still 30 minutes left until the meeting.

### Author's Note

I think I'll wrap up this episode in the next chapter or so and move on to the next episode... But there will be no update tomorrow.





# 140 - Secretary M's Sexual Handling - Intermission

Here is the English translation of the Korean text:

"Ugh, hnngh...♡"

"If you make noise like that, we'll get caught?"

Shin Tae-geon and I made efficient use of the remaining 30 minutes. This time, at Shin Tae-geon's request to do it somewhere other than the car, we were in the office of the company where the meeting was to be held.

"You said it was an important meeting, aren't you... hnngh♡ scared at all...?"

"That's what makes it more thrilling."

"Really, I'm telling you there's definitely something wrong with your brain too, boss...!"

Shin Tae-geon had me enter the innermost stall of the men's bathroom, lean against the wall with my butt sticking out, and was pounding me from behind. He employed the skill of thrusting gently to tease me when someone entered the bathroom, then slapping my ass loudly and thrusting roughly the moment they left.

"Hnngh... uhgh...♡"

"Doesn't this remind you of old times? It's bringing back memories for me."

"Ahhh♡ I-I don't know... I don't remember subway perverts who tried to take my virginity...!"

"That hurts my feelings. But this bathroom is cleaner and nicer than that one, isn't it?"

Being violated like this in a public bathroom where we could be caught at any moment is always my preference. It's also the preference of Shin Tae-geon, who was once so starved for desire that he went around using invisibility to act like a pervert.

"These days, ohh...♡ You don't do that anymore, right...?"

"Don't do what anymore?"

"Being a pervert, I mean... You don't do that these days, right?♡"

"Of course not. That was, how should I put it, a means of expressing pent-up desires. Because there was nothing else as stimulating."

[Encoded text omitted]

Shin Tae-geon wasn't simply excited by the act of groping pretty young women's bodies on the subway. He too was aroused by the fact that he, the son of a chaebol group chairman and CEO of a major corporation, was continuing to act like an invisible pervert who could be caught at any moment.

In a way, it's similar to me. Of course, I not only got excited by the thought that I could be discovered as a female who gets fucked by villains' cocks while moaning as a magical girl of justice at any time, but I also enjoyed the pleasure that came from the process itself.

'At first I only enjoyed the sense of immorality, but now I just love getting fucked hard...♡'

But Shin Tae-geon no longer goes around doing such perverted acts. As he said, it was an unhealthy form of expressing pent-up desires. Now he's found a better form of outlet.

A means that, while healthier than perverted acts in that the other party enjoys it too, can't be said to be completely non-obscene.

"When I can pour it all into our sex slave secretary Min-jeong, there's no room for desires to be pent up. If anything, I'm squeezing out and filling even non-existent desires."

"He-hehe... Then, shall I squeeze out more for you...?"

"How much more are you going to squeeze out? Are you sure you're not actually a succubus instead of a magical girl?"

Like a succubus, he says. For a female, there's no higher praise than this. An unprecedented existence. Isn't this being compared to the ultimate female that doesn't exist in this world? I felt a sense of pride and tightened my anal- no, my back pussy.

"Ungh... That's it. This hole has a different flavor, so it feels new every time."

"Thank youuu..."

"If you're thanking me for fucking your ass, you're just about complete as a sex slave secretary. To be completed in just one day, you really do have talent as a cum dumpster."

"Talent as a cum dumpster, that's not..."



"At this rate it's almost too good to use just for myself... Should I install you in the men's bathroom at the company? Or maybe put you in the break room so the female employees can use you too?"

He's so mischievous. He has a personality where he'd never share his possessions with others, and even now he's continuously thrusting his cock into my pink asshole, yet he deliberately says such things for a simple reason.

To make me beg. To make me beg to be his alone, not anyone else's. For me, ending up as company property and a public cum dumpster would be fresh in its own way and not so bad, but here there's pretty much a set response I need to give.

"Ahh... N-No...♡ Please make me your exclusive... sex slave secretary, your exclusive onahole...♡!!"

"Making demands again so impudently. Looks like you need to be punished?"

"Ahhnng...♡"

Shin Tae-geon pretended to be angry at my pleading words, but I could see he was extremely aroused. Not only did the speed of his thrusting suddenly increase, but I could feel his cock getting even harder and bigger inside me. The spanking of my ass also played a part.

"Punish your naughty secretary, boss... Fill me up inside, pleaseee...♡"

"I was planning to do that anyway...! Attend the meeting with both your pussy and ass full of my cum...!!"

Splurt! Spluuurt!

My pussy was already holding his cum from being creampie'd in the car. Now my ass was filled too. The sensation of having both my front and back holes conquered by Shin Tae-geon's semen left me in lingering ecstasy.

"...Phew."

"Why on earth is your ejaculation volume like this? This time too, it's so thick and there's so much..."

"I think it's because I've been taking zinc. But that looks pretty good."

Shin Tae-geon changed positions to sit normally on the toilet and smiled as he looked at me with my legs spread. I wonder if he's imagining some kind of double dispenser as he watches me dripping semen not just from my pussy but my ass too.

"It's like a water purifier. One side dispenses cold water, the other hot water."

"They're both hot, you know. When it pours inside, it feels so hot..."

"How would I know that? Only cum receptacles like you would know, Min-jeong. Why would a man need to know that?"

"...That's true."

There was no need to say that I used to be a man too. Anyway, I'm a woman now, or rather a female. The happiness of having semen poured inside is so satisfying. It feels like such a loss that I didn't know this before.

But I don't want to be the only one who knows this, I don't want to spread it to others. There are some things in the world you want to keep to yourself, right? Of course, many other women probably know this sensation too, but that's all the more reason not to increase the competition unnecessarily.

"More importantly, will I be able to attend the meeting in this state? Even though you're the one doing it, I still need to be there beside you."

"Didn't you bring any slime?"

"I, I forgot..."

"It's not a dangerous day, is it?"

I thought for a moment and opened my mouth. It's pretty crazy that I'm only calculating this now instead of beforehand, but anyway.

"It's not."

"That's a shame."

"...Huh?"

"I'm joking. But if you stand up like this, you'll keep dripping, so we need some kind of special measure. Especially since you came to work without panties today."

"Without a bra too."

Shin Tae-geon chuckled and told me to wait a moment before opening the stall door and leaving.

As a woman's body, sitting on a toilet in the men's bathroom, dripping semen into the toilet water while waiting alone. This abandonment play was already enough to set my brain on fire. What's more, with only a few minutes left until the meeting time, what kind of special measure was he suddenly going to prepare?

Creak-

'Is he back?!!'

As my heartbeat grew louder, the men's bathroom door opened and closed several times. Shin Tae-geon wasn't among them. At this point, I was afraid someone might have reported that this stall had been closed for too long.

Just a few minutes felt like an eternity. Making my anxious waiting seem foolish, thankfully Shin Tae-geon safely returned in time and knocked on my stall door.

"I brought it. This should be enough, right? It won't be noticeable from the outside."

"...I hate you, really."

What Shin Tae-geon brought was a baby diaper. Throughout the meeting, I had to smile and face the executives from the other company while wearing a diaper instead of panties, dripping the semen Shin Tae-geon had poured into me.

---

Having become accustomed to my role as Shin Tae-geon's sex slave secretary in just one day, I continued my secretary life for a while. In the mornings I would make mixed coffee with my breast milk, and whenever Shin Tae-geon felt like it, I would run over saying "Boss, boss~" in a nasal voice and provide services like paizuri or fellatio.

Of course, if he was satisfied with my service, it would often lead to full sex. At this point, it wouldn't be wrong to call me an office wife, or rather an office onahole. Shin Tae-geon spent a long time pondering which title was better between sex slave secretary and office onahole.

"...I think it's about time for me to go back."

"They've discovered a Common Sense Alteration Zone, right? It took longer than expected. Thanks to that, we got to enjoy this a bit longer."

"How do you know about that internal secret... Sigh, I guess the boss has his ways. Anyway, since you know, this conversation will go faster."

The information I obtained from the Beast Tamer. Hypnotist Han Yuseong's planned operation to develop a Common Sense Alteration Zone. It seems his bold plan to use hypnosis to create a Common Sense Alteration Zone using the "remnants of the Gate" left behind in places where Gates once appeared and disappeared has started to come to light.

"I heard it's not just one or two places. It looks like my power will be needed too."

"Well, then you have to go. I can't stop you, can I?"

"Huh? You're not going to stop me?"

"Did you want me to? Interestingly, you're quite womanly in this aspect. Not a female or a toilet, but a woman."

"...That's not what I meant."

My face flushed hot even though he hadn't hit the mark. Why is he saying such things? And how can he say such things so casually, as if in passing? It makes me feel strange.

"As for why I'm not stopping you, that's obvious. You'll come back whenever I call you anyway."

"Aren't you being too confident?"

"You may not realize it, but you've already been quite deeply trained as my sex slave secretary. By now, you're more used to calling me 'boss' than casually using my name Shin Tae-geon or calling me Mr. Invisible, right?"

"That's because you... nnggh♡"

I couldn't deny it. To think I've changed this much after being a secretary for just a few days. Now the image of Shin Tae-geon as a polite-acting but sly boss and master who trains me was more familiar than the initial image of the aggressive invisible pervert I first met.

Did he change after meeting me? Or was he always like this, but temporarily changed then due to pent-up desires?

I had no way of knowing, but what was certain was that he had influenced me as much as I had influenced him. It wasn't just mental influences like getting used to carrying myself as a secretary. There were physical aspects too, like starting to produce breast milk.

"I guarantee it. You'll have no choice but to come back when I call you. You'll make time to come even if you have to squeeze it out of your schedule."

"I can't be certain..."

"Every morning when you habitually squeeze your breasts to make coffee, you'll think of me. You'll debate whether to contact me with a simple greeting on your phone. You'll think it's vulgar to suddenly contact me asking for cock. In fact, that lewd appearance suits you best, but you'll pretend not to know while knowing it yourself."

"I'm telling you, that's still unknown..."

"If the effects of the medicine wear off and you stop producing breast milk, you'll actually be happy. Because you'll have an excuse to contact me. You'll come looking for me again with all sorts of excuses, like saying you were secretly satisfied with producing breast milk, or that you miss making coffee with your own breast milk in the mornings."

After listening to Shin Tae-geon's speech, I trembled while holding back an orgasm. I didn't want to look like a pathetic pussy cumming just from hearing dirty talk in a low voice.

But in the end my efforts failed, and I pretended to be resolute on the outside while dripping fluid under my skirt.

"Don't talk like you know the future. You're not the Queen, hmph."

"Hahaha, that's right. I could be wrong."

Shin Tae-geon laughed heartily, then suddenly turned serious and spoke as if warning me.

"But if you're going to do it, think carefully before contacting me. Next time, it won't end with just being a sex slave secretary."

"If it doesn't end with being a sex slave secretary, then what kind of... Ah, no?! I'm not curious or anything!!"

"Since you're curious, I'll tell you. Next time, your workplace won't be the company, but my home."

"Home...?"

As I muttered blankly, Shin Tae-geon smiled lewdly.

"A sex slave maid, or a pet bitch. Or maybe both."

"That's..."

"Looking forward to it? Congratulations. By then, you'll be more used to calling me 'master' than 'boss'."

I tried to act nonchalant while imagining myself as a bitch maid in my head.

[Image description omitted]

- 'Master, please punish bitch maid Min-jeong's pussy♡'

...I suddenly wanted to hurry home after work and masturbate.

Author's Note:

Thank you to the anonymous reader for the coin donation! I'll work hard every time to make this a novel worth binge-reading...!



# 141 - Common Sense Change Police Station (1)

“According to the investigation so far, removing the Common Sense Alteration Zone isn’t that difficult.”

A number of A-class Heroes, along with a few rare S-class Heroes, gathered to listen to the Association President’s words.

Although the history of the Hero Association isn’t that long, it’s not common for so many Heroes to simultaneously conduct operations on this scale. This indicated just how significant the scale of the Hypnotist’s ‘Common Sense Alteration Zone’ incident was.

“It’s not difficult, but the sheer number is the problem. Do you all remember what we discussed last time? The plan of that guy who said he would establish a Common Sense Alteration Zone using the ‘Power’ left behind where the Gate disappeared was indeed true.”

“That means...”

“There have been more than a couple of Gates that have appeared in the country so far. Of course, not all of them formed a Common Sense Alteration Zone, but after revisiting and investigating all of them, it has been determined that there are as many as twenty.”

Twenty. It might not seem like a lot, but considering the always insufficient number of Heroes, it was certainly not a small number.

‘Putting everything aside, it’s not like there have been twenty Heroes participating in a single operation before. It’s not a movie.’

The fortunate thing was that removing the Common Sense Alteration Zone wasn’t that difficult. Although I hadn’t heard the details yet, I could trust it since it was something the Association President personally declared.

“According to the investigation results, there seems to be a kind of Core operating within the Common Sense Alteration Zone, which is activated by the remnants of the ‘Power’ left after the Gate disappeared. All we need to do is enter that zone and destroy it. Nothing more, nothing less. However, we must consider that it is a Common Sense Alteration Zone...”

At that point, the Operator, who had been part of the advance team that thoroughly investigated the Common Sense Alteration Zone, spoke up.



“Heroes with weak mental fortitude may fall victim to the Hypnotist’s tricks. Therefore, I’ve gathered only those Heroes who I believe have a certain level of immunity and resistance to mental attacks. If anyone feels uncertain about their ability to handle this, you may leave.”

Naturally, no one chose to leave. It wasn’t just out of pride; everyone gathered here truly felt confident in their abilities. This was evidence of how accurate the Operator’s judgment of people was.

“By the way, um... what exactly does ‘Common Sense Alteration’ entail?”

“Pardon?”

“You mentioned ‘Common Sense Alteration’ but didn’t provide any details. Shouldn’t we know specifically how common sense is altered?”

“Well, um...”

An A-class female Hero, who seemed completely oblivious, asked the question with an innocent face. Some of the men who knew how ‘Common Sense Alteration’ is typically used in lewd contexts coughed awkwardly and averted their gazes.

“I’ll explain it to you separately. Come here.”

“Wha? Why all of a sudden... Oh, I get it!”

The situation was resolved when another female Hero, who seemed to understand the meaning of Common Sense Alteration, took her aside and quietly whispered to her, but there were still a few lingering questions.

“So, are there civilians in the Common Sense Alteration Zone?”

“We tried to evacuate as many as possible, but most have been unable to escape the zone. As you might expect, the biggest obstacle in the process of entering the zone and destroying the Core will be the civilians themselves.”

“That’s true. Civilians affected by Common Sense Alteration will be quite a hindrance. Male Heroes will have to be careful of female civilians, and female Heroes will have to be cautious of male civilians.”

Everyone was whispering, but they all knew well the effects of the Common Sense Alteration Zone. Including the female Hero who had just returned after realizing forbidden knowledge with the other female Hero.

‘They’ll probably try to do something lewd, right? Like in erotic doujins.’

I recalled the class that had been manipulated by the Hypnotist at the Hero Academy. Whether it was teachers or students, they all opened their legs in front of him as if it were natural, and no one found it strange, no matter what kind of sexual harassment or assault he inflicted.

I speculated that this Common Sense Alteration Zone would proceed similarly. Although the Hypnotist Han Yuseong couldn't be in all twenty locations at once, he could somehow control them remotely. Regardless of age, any man would rush to use me as a mere sexual outlet.

"Ugh, that's horrifying..."

"As long as we don't hurt them too badly, we can subdue them. Just calm down."

"Right...? Civilians wouldn't really have those kinds of feelings towards us; it's just the Common Sense Alteration...? They're acting that way because they're under hypnosis..."

Other female Heroes seemed to reach a similar conclusion, openly expressing their disgust and reluctance. The mere thought of the civilians they were supposed to protect turning into objects of sexual desire for the Heroes was terrifying.

'Why?'

Of course, I couldn't relate at all. I didn't dislike it; I enjoyed it. Beyond being an object of sexual desire, I was a Hero, yet I found it thrilling to be used as a mere sexual outlet, an onahole, by powerless civilians.

'I really want to go...!!'

That's why I wanted to participate in this mission so badly.

Since it was a Common Sense Alteration Zone, even if civilians did terrible things to me, they wouldn't remember anything. It was a solo mission, so I didn't have to worry about the gazes of other Heroes. I even heard that the Common Sense Alteration Zone couldn't be observed from the outside in any way due to the Core inside.

'It's the perfect place for a defeat play...♡'

Now, it looked less like a mission spot and more like a customized sex play area for me. Watching the Association President go around informing each Hero where to go for their operations, I waited eagerly for my turn.

"Um, Operator."

"Hmm?"

"I'm a bit anxious waiting, so I wanted to ask, where am I going?"

"Where you're going?"

"You said there are twenty Common Sense Alteration Zones. Aren't you assigning one to each of the twenty Heroes... or something?"

The Operator tilted her head for a moment before asking back.

"I was just about to ask the same thing. You weren't on the recruitment list I made; why are you here?"

".....What?"

My complexion turned icy. I wasn't on the recruitment list?

"You had the audacity to recruit without me...?"

"Well, you're not particularly strong against mental attacks. Just look at the last Academy incident. Do you know how much trouble you caused me when you fell under hypnosis?"

"No, um, that was, I mean..."

Is this the self-inflicted wound? The moment I pretended to be hypnotized to get through that instant came back to haunt me. The Operator firmly believed that I had been hypnotized that day, so she hadn't included me on the list of Heroes to recruit at all.

'That day, I definitely pretended to be hypnotized and even gave a blowjob...'

Because I performed such a perfect act that the Operator was momentarily deceived. It was like the poison became the cure. With a heart-wrenching feeling as if tears of blood were flowing from my eyes, I forced myself to speak.

"Th-that's... The Hypnotist used his powers directly on me. Do you know how much effort he put into making me fall under hypnosis? This time, the Common Sense Alteration Zone isn't being directly handled by the Hypnotist; it's being cast remotely, so the effects will be much weaker."

"Really?"

"Of course! Besides, this time, there are already hundreds, if not thousands, of civilians trapped inside the Common Sense Alteration Zone, right? That means his power is dispersed."

At that time, he had focused all his power on me, so I had no choice but to fall under hypnosis, but this time, with many others caught up in it, the strength of the hypnosis would be significantly weaker.

As I passionately argued this point, the Operator seemed to find it somewhat convincing and nodded. However, she still didn't seem inclined to include me in this mission.

"Now that you've said all that, it does sound convincing. But unfortunately, we've already recruited exactly twenty Heroes to match the number of Common Sense Alteration Zones, so there won't be a spot for you."

"Aaaah..."

"Why are you so disappointed? You recently took down the Unicorn and Bicorn, and even temporarily captured the Beast Tamer, a high-ranking member of the Villain Association, and extracted valuable information. You've worked hard, so it's time for a break."

"No! I still... I mean! I want to rank up to S-class quickly!"

"Speaking of which, I almost forgot to mention. After this mission, once the Association stabilizes, the S-class promotion ceremony for Magical Girl Flos is scheduled, as the Association President personally informed me. This time, you can really rest without worry."

To think I had to return with tears in my eyes after getting my hopes up. I didn't want to accept this reality. I looked at the female Heroes being assigned to handle the Common Sense Alteration Zones with a sense of despair.

"...I'm sorry. I really don't think I can do it."

"Hmm? No, suddenly saying that..."

"I'm really sorry... You can assign me two or even three other missions next time. I'll find a substitute for this one, so please let me withdraw... I sincerely apologize."

Just then, the female Hero who had looked timid from the beginning, not knowing what Common Sense Alteration was, quietly withdrew. It seemed she couldn't bear the thought of possibly being violated by civilians, no matter how hard she tried.

Staring at the back of the female Hero who turned and ran away, the Association President was sweating nervously, looking flustered. The Operator alternated glances between the Association President and me with a bewildered expression.

In the midst of this, I cautiously approached the Association President, making sure not to smile too brightly.

“Um, Mister... how about you assign that to me?”

I was happy that a place had opened up where I could enjoy defeat play without any need to be cautious, and the Association President and Operator were pleased that a Hero had volunteered to handle the Common Sense Alteration Zone.

Is this what they call a win-win? I felt as if I had realized something.

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Before leaving to handle the Common Sense Alteration Zone, the Association President and Operator emphasized the dangers of the Common Sense Alteration Zone and briefly outlined measures to minimize damage.

Civilians trapped in the Common Sense Alteration Zone didn't become fools or idiots; their sexual desires were greatly heightened, and the psychological barriers preventing them from engaging in lewd acts had disappeared. This meant they were likely familiar with the faces of Heroes who often appeared on TV and in the media.

“Remember. Your priority is to find and destroy the Core while avoiding detection by rational minds. To do this, it would be advantageous to disguise yourself as a non-Hero.”

While there are individual differences, Hero costumes are usually flashy and unique. Just look at me; the moment I transform, I end up wearing a pink and cute Magical Girl Dress. Walking around in this would inevitably draw attention.

‘I can't help it. I'll have to pretend to disguise myself out of courtesy.’

That might even be more exciting. I valued the thrill that came from the outfit. Since the area assigned to me was none other than a ‘police station,’ dressing up like a police officer would create quite an interesting situation.

“Flos, are you really okay? Once you transform, your Magical Girl Dress is fixed; what are you planning to do...?”

“Don't worry, Mister.”

Once all the other Heroes had left, the Association President finally dropped his formal demeanor and showed signs of concern for me. Although he couldn't say it in front of the other Heroes, he seemed worried about my sudden volunteering for the Common Sense Alteration Zone mission.

“If it's about defeat play, I'd advise you to withdraw this time. I know your preferences well, but this is dangerous. Other Villains can just beat you up if they get upset, but innocent civilians who are merely under Common Sense Alteration can't be dealt with that way.”

“Come on, that’s not true.”

“If, during the process of resolving this, you kill someone or leave them in a near-death state, not only the victim’s family but all kinds of media will point fingers at you. That’s why I’m advising against it.”

“Of course. There’s no way I’d knock out innocent civilians! I have my own thoughts on this.”

The President looked at me with a worried expression.

“Thoughts?”

“First, I’ll disguise myself as a police officer. Not in Magical Girl mode, but in regular Do Minjeong mode. That way, I won’t draw too much attention.”

“If it’s in regular mode, that’s certainly... But even if you disguise yourself as a police officer, you won’t be safe in the Common Sense Alteration Zone. Moreover, the civilians trapped in the police station you’ve been assigned to... are all men, from police officers to criminals locked up in cells.”

“Then disguising myself as a female officer would be even worse.”

After a brief pause, I proposed a brilliant idea.

“...Cross-dressing, would that work?”

A few days later, I changed into a police uniform and appeared before the President.

“How do I look? Does it suit me? It’s not too bad, right?”

“Minjeong.”

The President hesitated for a moment before letting out a sigh.

“You’ll need to do something about your chest.”

“Uh, um...! I tried to wrap it with bandages, but it just wouldn’t work...”

“I know a Hero who has the ability to adjust sizes. I can ask them to come help you. It’ll be temporary, but it should still be helpful.”

The President, who had been staring at my chest without any intention of hiding it, spoke again.

“By the way, claiming to be cross-dressing with such an enormous chest that only a tiny fraction of women are born with is a bit too shameless, don’t you think?”

“.....Hehe.”

“This isn’t a compliment, so don’t get too happy about it.”

No matter how much he told me not to be happy, it was useless. Compliments can make even whales dance.

I soon blushed and smiled bashfully.

A word from the author (Author’s note)

Thank you for 800,000 views! Let’s aim for 1,000,000!!!

# 142 - Common Sense Change Police Station (2)

"Hmm, this should be good enough?"

I proudly exclaimed, pushing out my now much smaller chest. I was fairly satisfied with my appearance disguised as a male police officer. I had thought crossdressing would be difficult because of my breasts, but borrowing another hero's ability solved that easily.

'Thank you, Association President.'

With the President's active cooperation, I was able to reduce my chest size. He called in a hero with shrinking abilities, introducing me as Do Minjeong, my civilian form rather than Magical Girl Flos, saying it was a personal favor.

He didn't try to blackmail or negotiate. The President just introduced me as a friend's daughter, saying I was an ordinary college student troubled by overly large breasts, and requested they be reduced even if only temporarily.

The hero with shrinking abilities was a woman with quite large breasts herself, though not as big as mine. She readily agreed, saying she understood how I felt. I felt a bit guilty since I actually wanted to crossdress for some defeat play in the police station that had become a Common Sense Alteration Zone, but I kept that to myself.

...Anyway, with my chest smaller, it felt like I'd gone back to the old days when I was a man.

'The heavy weight on my chest is gone, which feels a bit disappointing, but it is more comfortable.'

With no breasts, there was no shoulder pain and no need to worry about bouncing when running. The bouncing did attract people's gazes which wasn't so bad, but it was often irritating due to the pain.

No need to worry about sweat under the breasts or in the cleavage, and being in male disguise meant no bothersome bra. Other than the minor side effect of slightly increased nipple sensitivity, it was all advantages for me.

'Of course, it's only a temporary change.'

It's nice for a short while, but I wouldn't want to stay flat-chested like this all the time. One way or another, my unnecessarily large boobs are actually helpful for defeat play or seducing the opposite sex.



I know from when I was once a man myself - large breasts have a magical power to enchant men. As the Association President said, it would be a shame to give up the enormous breasts that only a tiny minority of women are born with. Some people would envy these.

'The effect isn't supposed to last long. The President told me to finish quickly and get out, but...'

The duration of the shrinking ability that hero cast on me was shorter than expected. In fact, quite some time has passed since it was cast, so it's cutting it close even if I go in right now. But there's a reason I'm so relaxed about it.

"Hehehe."

My current appearance was that of a pretty boy that no one would doubt. If someone realized I was crossdressing and pounced on me, that would be ideal for defeat play. But I had to consider the possibility that no one would notice due to my excellent male acting skills from when I was once a man.

'It would be lame to volunteer the information myself like "Actually I'm a woman so please ravish me~" if no one realizes.'

That's not defeat play, just the debauchery of a perverted slut. I can't deny I've done that before, but this time I wanted someone else to pounce on me first before I did anything.

Pretending to be a man in male disguise, then suddenly my breasts go "boing" and grow, revealing I'm actually a woman... Just imagining it made my mouth water. Especially since the police station had become a Common Sense Alteration Zone where men would strip and fuck any woman regardless of identity or occupation.

With high expectations for my first orthodox defeat play in quite a while, I set off for the police station.

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Police stations have a strange power. Even people who haven't done anything wrong feel guilty when they visit or pass by a police station. It's the same when a police car drives by while you're in your own car.

If that's how it feels for innocent people, how much more for me who was clearly planning to do something naughty? I was already sweating profusely just stepping inside the entrance.

What if I don't look like a man right now? What if my posture is weird from the habit of having large breasts? What if I'm swaying my hips while walking since my pelvis is

still female even though my chest is smaller? I was worried about being found out as a woman.

'Should I stop by the bathroom to check in the mirror? Oh, but I'd have to use the men's room - is that okay? What if someone suddenly grabs me by the collar and forces me to pee, then discovers I don't have a penis...'

All sorts of ridiculous delusions started popping into my head as I overthought things.

"Ugh."

I shook my head to clear away the stray thoughts. Right, I should focus on the task at hand first. Let's put aside the defeat play for now and search for the core that's inside this Common Sense Alteration Zone.

'I need to locate the core so I can stop the defeat play whenever I want.'

With firm resolve, I entered the fairly large police station and momentarily forgot how to breathe. It wasn't the military or a men's bath, yet there wasn't a single woman in sight - only men everywhere. From macho detectives to rough-looking criminals locked in cells, they were all men.

'The male scent is so strong...♡'

Has the Common Sense Alteration Zone also enhanced the pheromone effect of males to entice females? Or is it just because there are so many men gathered in one place? The thick male scent assaulting my nose nearly made my brain climax.

'Men, men, men here, men there, nothing but predators everywhere...!'

I started to think I'd done something foolish. Entering with a female body into a place full of manly men ready to fuck any female in sight like dogs. It seemed stupid to think I could hide my female pheromones with such a flimsy disguise.

My female pheromones would be easily distinguishable amidst this thick male pheromone. The moment I release my lewd female scent, the men's penis radars will become erect and detect the nearby female.

Right now, I was no different from food to fill the bellies of all these men - no, predators. A full-course meal that walked in on its own to be devoured.

'...Well, that's what I came here for.'

I smiled faintly as I circled around inside the police station. I brushed past other officers, but fortunately no one seemed to have discovered my true identity yet. Just walking among men and smelling their scent made my heart pound, feeling like my pussy might get wet.

'F-Found it.'

Meanwhile, I was able to easily find the source, the core that maintains and operates this Common Sense Alteration Zone. It was sitting right in the center of a large desk in the detective division.

'So I just need to destroy this?'

It looked like a large sphere, or perhaps a smooth stone, placed conspicuously in the middle of the desk. The fact that no one found it strange seemed to be another effect of the Common Sense Alteration Zone. I could feel it trying to hypnotize me as well, but I wasn't about to fall for that trick.

"Hey, you there!"

"...?"

"I'm talking to you, bastard. Can't you hear me?"

Loud voices come from all directions here. Some people seem to be fighting, but mostly it's just so noisy that everyone has to shout to be heard. So I didn't think that rough voice was calling out to me at all.

SMACK!

"Ky-kyaah?!"

That's why I was dumbfounded when someone suddenly slapped my butt. What in the world... who did that all of a sudden?

"I'm talking to you. You, lying on your stomach on the desk. You're hiding my documents under your belly. Do you know how long I've been looking for those? Ah, here they are."

"Ah-aah! I'm sorry!!"

Only then did I grasp the situation. Since the core of the Common Sense Alteration Zone was in the center of the large desk, I had bent over and stretched out my arm to try to grab it directly. Since I was standing rather than sitting in a chair to reach, my butt was sticking out.

'Even so, suddenly slapping it is...!'

I nearly came from the sudden pleasure of the spanking. Even a small stimulus can have a much stronger effect when you're already sexually tense and caught off guard.

"H-Here, take them..."

Rubbing my butt, I timidly backed away and handed over the documents that had been under my stomach to the detective who slapped me. He was a macho-style manly man with tanned skin and a sturdy build. Facing his dark stubble, I felt pathetic about the cry I let out when I was spanked.

'What was that "kyaah" about?'

Thinking back, it was probably the most feminine scream ever, worthy of ranking #1. It would be more surprising if someone didn't suspect I was a woman after hearing that. Sure enough, the detective who slapped my butt wasn't taking the documents I was handing him, but just staring blankly at his own palm.

"Damn, why is it so soft?"

"Pardon?"

"No, the feeling was even softer than my wife's... and that cry too..."

"..."

"Why do you seem so much like a girl? For a man."

A suspicious gaze. But I'm not such a careless person. It's too early to be found out already. I had prepared a story for times like this.

"I'm sorry. I've been told I'm feminine since I was young, so I became a police officer to try to overcome that..."

"Oh, is that so?"

SMACK! SMACK!

A stinging slap struck my butt again. This time, twice in a row. My vision flashed and I felt dizzy, like pussy juice might start dripping. If I took off my pants now, this macho detective's handprint would surely be red on my butt.

"Ah, haha... Um, sir... please stop hitting me now..."

"Sir? What sir? If you're a man you should call me hyung. I'm starting to wonder if you really have a dick, maybe I should inspect..."

"N-No! Not that!"

"Don't worry. I'm a police officer, I've done plenty of inspections. Come on, let's see..."

The macho detective hugged me from behind and started groping my chest. Thankfully, my breasts had been shrunk by superpowers rather than binding, so there was no way he'd discover I was a woman. But the real problem arose elsewhere.

'If he touches my nipples... Nng, nnggh...♡'

I'm going to cum. My nipples are sensitive to begin with, and became even more so after the breast reduction.

'It feels so good when his thick fingers brush my nipples while he's rubbing my chest to check if I'm a woman or not...♡'

What should I do? My vision is getting blurry. My eyes have nearly rolled back, and my legs are starting to tremble. If he keeps fondling my chest just a little more, I might squirt and cum. It wouldn't be the first time I climaxed from my nipples, and my wet pussy is already prepared to orgasm.

"Hmm, there's no breasts. But girls these days are all flat anyway. Can't tell from this."

"That's enough now... P-Please stop... This is, um, same-sex harassment...♡"

"Your way of talking is the problem. If you're a man, you should yell 'fuck off' loudly. And what harassment? This level of skinship is normal between men."

It's not just groping my chest. Since he's hugging me from behind, our lower bodies are pressed together, and I can feel his thick cock like a sweet potato rubbing against my butt. At first it was flaccid, but I could tell it was gradually getting harder and bigger.

'Why is the officer's dick so big... I'm getting jealous of that wife he mentioned...!'

If it goes down just a little more, it'll meet my soaking wet pussy. He'll find out I'm a woman. Don't do this, I clearly said no, but he's casually doing whatever he wants just because we're supposedly both men...

I crossdressed to avoid indiscriminate rape, but instead I'm being sexually harassed while pretending to be a man.

It's happening faster than expected, but at this point there's no other way. I squeezed my eyes shut, waiting for his dick to kiss my pussy through the pants.

"Hey, what are you doing hugging that guy over there? Come eat lunch!"

"...Lunch?"

The macho detective hugging me snapped to attention at the word "lunch," and let go of me without any lingering attachment. The fact that he abandoned me so easily for mere food made it clear he had judged I was truly a man, not a woman.

"What was your name again... Hey, do you want to come eat too?"

"N-No, I'm fine... Go ahead and eat, hyung..."

"Stop stuttering, man. How are you going to make it as a man like that?"

One last farewell spanking. After making another slapping sound on my butt, he went off to join the other officers heading to the cafeteria for lunch.

'No... If I move now, I'll cum right away...♡'

Chest fondling and rubbing his dick on my butt. The male could freely exploit all the female's weak points and leave without a care. But the female left on the edge without climaxing is trapped in that lingering sensation, unable to move for a while.

I took deep breaths for a while to calm my heightened arousal, then hid in a corner to wipe my wet pussy with tissues. I also had to dry my uniform pants that had gotten slightly discolored from the pussy juice.

'...That was intense right from the start, huh?'

It was such a powerful beginning that I wanted to immediately search for this police station online and give it a 5-star rating.







# 143 - Common Sense Change Police Station (3)

After an unknown detective swept through, I hid in a corner to calm down. I felt like I could only move after catching my breath.

"Huh? I don't recognize that face."

But I wasn't given time to relax. Suddenly, another unknown detective approached. The man approached me with a paper cup of coffee in one hand, tilting his head curiously. Then his eyes widened as if he realized something.

"Ah, you're that guy? The new rookie who just joined."

I found it a bit strange how that detective earlier and this one both acted like they knew me. Just because it was a Common Sense Alteration Zone didn't mean it had the effect of making complete strangers seem familiar. Why were they both treating me in such a friendly manner without suspicion?

'Wait a minute, could it be?'

Unless the hypnotist had detected my approach and placed an extra suggestion on these police officers, there was only one possible explanation.

"I'm in a hurry and need to go somewhere, so could you organize these documents for me?"

"...I see."

It wasn't that they actually knew who I was, or were under hypnosis to think they knew me. Of course, they were seeing my face for the first time today and didn't know who I was, but since I looked young and was wearing a police uniform, they just assumed I was a new rookie who had joined without them knowing.

'They're just pretending to know me to dump work on the easy target rookie.'

I guess they wouldn't even consider that a suspicious person might impersonate an officer by wearing a police uniform to get in. Since they don't know this has become a Common Sense Alteration Zone, they probably think it's just a normal police station like usual.

"What? Anyway, I'm in a hurry so please take care of it. My desk is over there, so you can sit there and do it."

Where the detective was pointing wasn't just a desk and chair. There was also a holding cell nearby. A place to detain arrested or detained suspects, or those convicted of minor offenses. It could be considered a mini-prison within the police station.

The problem was that there was someone inside that holding cell. And it was a criminal who looked menacing at first glance. It's not good to judge people by appearances, but considering he was locked in a holding cell, I was certain he was a thug.

"Um, I have to do it in front of the holding cell...?"

"That's where my desk is, so what can you do? There's quite a bit of paperwork. I won't stop you if you want to take it all somewhere else, but if you lose even one page then..."

"Ah, I understand! I'll get started right away!"

Even if I had to go near it, nothing should happen since the iron bars of the cell were blocking the way. If something did happen, that would be good in its own way. The Common Sense Alteration Zone doesn't just affect the police, it applies to everyone here, so that thug might try to pounce on me too.

'Although he probably won't since I'm disguised as a man right now, but if my chest reduction wears off...'

For now, my goal is to not get caught until the reduction effect on my chest wears off. With a feeling like I'd become the female protagonist of an erotic game, I gracefully walked over and sat down at the desk of the detective who had assigned me the work.

'Wow, the male scent is so strong...'

I could smell it as soon as I approached the holding cell. The strong masculine odor. Being locked up in the cell, he probably hadn't been able to shower or even wash up properly for a day or two.

With no change of clothes and having sweated, it made sense for this smell to develop. Of course, most people would avoid the area due to the terrible stench, but it was different for me. I was actually enjoying it.

It was a simple task of just sitting and organizing documents, but every time I breathed in through my nose, I could feel my pussy getting wet and slippery. I was already half-assing the work, sitting slightly sideways to sneak glances at the holding cell behind me.

"Mmm..."

That's when it happened. The thug who had been sprawled out sleeping soundly on the cell floor suddenly opened his eyes and got up. He immediately raised his upper body and looked at me, giving me no time to react. Our eyes met - mine that had been watching the cell, and the thug's that had suddenly woken up.

"Ah, ahh?!"

I turned my head away in shock, but it seemed too late.

"Hey miss, what are you staring at while a man's sleeping? It's uncomfortable."

"What?! I-I'm not a miss! I'm a man!"

"I can tell just from your voice..."

"My voice is naturally high-pitched... A-ahem!"

I had been intentionally lowering my voice since disguising myself as a man, but in my surprise my normal voice came out. I cleared my throat, but the thug was already grinning at me. His attitude clearly showed he didn't believe what I was saying.

"Is this how they teach at police stations these days? Female officers have a tough time dealing with thugs like us, so they pretend to be men on purpose? Heh, what a useless act."

"It's not like that! I'm really a man!"

"Officer, stop with that chirping and just do your business. You can't fool my eyes anyway. I'm locked in here so I can't do anything, no need for that act."

I was getting more and more anxious. My resolve to not get caught until my chest reduction wore off was already in danger of crumbling. In this situation, if this thug raised his voice calling me a female officer and drew attention, it was obvious that the predators who smelled me would come rushing over.

'In this Common Sense Alteration Zone, the rule is that women get fucked no matter if they're police or criminals...!'

So I had to take drastic measures too. A way to make this thug believe I was a man. Since he was locked in the cell, I just had to show him without letting him touch my body like that detective who groped my chest earlier.

"...There, look!"

I spun the swivel chair all the way around to face the holding cell. I was a bit intimidated by the thug's gaze as he looked at me with a faint smile, but I ignored it and spread my legs to show him my crotch.

"What am I supposed to be looking at?"

"Ah, this... The pants size is big so it might not be obvious from the outside, but...!"

"That makes me even more suspicious. Unless your dick is unusually small, how could that be possible?"

Of course, there's no penis attached to my crotch. Just a soft pussy. If there was even an outline of a dick or balls visible it would be strong supporting evidence that I'm a man, but there's nothing like that. Yet the reason I spread my legs to show my crotch was simple.

"No! This is proof that I'm a man! Don't you think? If I were a woman, I wouldn't spread my legs like this first!"

"Does that really make sense..."

"And also... A female officer spreading her legs to show a detainee while pretending to be a man, that's ridiculous right?!"

How about that. This is psychological warfare. The thug nodded slowly, seeming to have fallen for my words to some extent. I inwardly breathed a sigh of relief as I closed my legs.

'It's a good thing he didn't look closely, that was a close call.'

The thug didn't seem to notice, but in that brief moment when I spread my legs, my heart was pounding so hard I thought it might burst and kill me. My pussy had gotten wet while I was rubbing my thighs together, smelling the thug's scent as he slept.

Earlier when that detective was groping me all over to check if I was male or female, my pussy got wet and I barely managed to secretly wipe it and dry my pants a little, but it just got wet again. Since I wasn't wearing panties, my juices immediately soaked through my pants when they flowed out.

'Why am I so wet, seriously...'

Because of that, there were visible stains even on the outside of my uniform pants. I seemed to have even dampened the chair seat a little. At this point, I was suspicious if the thug really hadn't noticed. I even wondered if he had seen but was pretending not to know on purpose to toy with me.

Anyway, it was fortunate that it had passed for now. Hoping the smell would be masked by other odors, I turned the chair back and secretly took out some tissues to carefully wipe the crotch area of my pants.

"Hey, miss."

About 10 minutes passed like that. I was pretending to be absorbed in organizing documents while actually straining my ears to catch every sound from the holding cell. When the thug's voice called out, I was so startled my heart nearly stopped. Thankfully I didn't cry out "Kyaa!" like a girl this time. I turned around.

"I told you I'm not a miss."

"Ah right. Then what should I call you? Just officer is fine?"

"That's up to you... But why, what is it?"

"Well... You said you're not a woman right? I'm asking this man-to-man."

The thug with a scar on his face crawled over on his knees and grabbed the iron bars with both hands. While feeling intoxicated by the strong masculine scent wafting over, I outwardly frowned as I looked down at him.

"What is it?"

"Um, can I... jerk off a little?"

"Whaaat?!"

Oops, my high-pitched voice came out again in surprise. The thug put his finger to his nose and went "Shh", so I also covered my mouth with both hands.

Anyway, did I hear that right just now? He wants to jerk off? As in, masturbate? Here in this police station holding cell?

"...There's a bathroom, you know. That enclosed bathroom in the back. Can't you do it there?"

I racked my brain to come up with a response a normal police officer might give. I can't get caught yet. Even though I said it myself, I was impressed by how plausible the answer sounded. But the thug shook his head.

"It's too cramped in there. I might get claustrophobic."

"It's not claustrophobia, it's cleithrophobia..."

"Same difference. Anyway! I can't do it in such a tight space. Let me do it here. It's fine, right? Only you can see from this angle anyway, officer. If you keep facing forward and working, you won't even see anything."

"But still..."

When I hesitated, the thug started being more blatantly forceful. Maybe it's because I look delicate, or because I seem easy to push around for a police officer, but he seemed to be getting more brazen thinking I was easy to handle.

"Come on, I thought you said you were a man?! If you're a man, you should understand this sexual urge, this torment! I want to get out of here and relieve myself too. But you won't let me out, right?!"

"Please calm down a little..."

"How can you be so cold to a fellow man! Frankly speaking, aren't female officers supposed to take care of the sexual needs of people locked up in holding cells? What's with this police station not having a single female officer!"

"Female officers do... sexual favors?!"

"Why are you so surprised at something so obvious! But hey, are you really a male officer? Looking closer, you seem even more suspicious! How can a man have such long eyelashes, and your hips..."

I couldn't stop him anymore. If I told him one more time not to masturbate, I felt like he might break through the iron bars with his burly body, check my pussy, and immediately start pounding me. In the end, I surrendered.

"Ah, fine. Just do it. I get it, I know how you feel. As a man, I can't not understand. I get it."

"So I can do it?!"

"Yes, you can do it alone in the corner. Like I said earlier, there are no female officers here anyway..."

With those final words, I turned back towards the desk. Soon after, I started hearing quite intense slapping sounds from behind. The desire to turn around right away, the urge to see that thug ajusshi's dick with my own eyes, rose up like flames.

'Could this be psychological warfare from that thug ajusshi too?'

Just like how I claimed I was a man because a woman wouldn't spread her legs in front of a strange man. Maybe that thug is also deliberately jerking off openly like this as a test.

If I were really a man, I'd be grossed out by another man's masturbation. But if I'm hiding the fact that I'm a lewd female, he might know that I'd be dying to turn around right away, so he's purposely engaging in this devious psychological warfare.

'If that's really the case, what should I do...?'

If so, I had already completely fallen for the thug's psychological tactics. Because right now, the thoughts in my head were:

[I wonder what it looks like. How thick is it? How long? It's probably uncircumcised. Since he hasn't washed, I wonder if there's smegma. I want to feel the veins too.]

...Just thoughts like that.

My lust and curiosity had overtaken me to the point where my breathing was getting ragged. I couldn't even focus on organizing the documents anymore. I was filled only with the thought of wanting to turn around soon. I started considering pretending to get some water, or going to the bathroom as an excuse to get up and take a peek.

But the moment I turn around, I lose this psychological battle. Knowing that made me suffer even more from the desire to look back.

As I was in the midst of this internal conflict for a while, I suddenly felt something strange.

'But hasn't quite some time passed already? Is he having trouble...?'

At that moment, I heard him calling me again.

"Miss... no, bro."

"...Yes?!"

This time I turned around without any hesitation, with insane reaction speed. I didn't react this fast even when my grandfather called my name during Chuseok or New Year's. That's how starved I was.

"I'm really, really sorry but. When I'm outside, I'm always... what's the word. Beauties! Yeah, I relieve myself while drinking and singing with beauties."

"I... I see..."

"But trying to do it alone in this desolate place, it's... Sigh. It just won't come out. But you understand as a man, right? How agonizing it is when you want to cum, when you feel like you're about to cum but it won't come out?"

"Huh? I don't think I've experienced that... but I understand."

"As long as you understand. So the conclusion I came to is, I just can't cum by my own hand. But you said there are no female officers in this station, right?"

This time I nodded silently. I had a feeling I knew what favor he was going to ask of me.

"You know? I'm asking this man-to-man."

"...Yes."

"Can you maybe give me a handjob?"

The thug pressed right up against the cell bars and stuck his thick dick out between the bars.

'It's big...♡'

Even though the gaps between the bars were narrow, that was by human standards. It was more than wide enough to fit a dick through. But the cock was so thick that even those cell bar gaps looked narrow in comparison.

"But, I'm not a female officer... I'm a man, is that okay...?"

"So you'll do it?"

"Huh?"

"I mean, the fact that you're asking about my opinion means you're willing to do it, right? Isn't that so?"

...Wait a minute, was this psychological warfare too?

"Well..."

When I couldn't give an answer and just blushed, the thug ajusshi grinned unpleasantly. While swinging his hips to dangle the king dick stuck between the bars.

Naturally, I lowered myself. My knees were the first to touch the floor.



## Chapter 144: The Common Sense-Altering Police Station (4)

If I crouched down, my pants would cling to my crotch, potentially revealing the outline of my pussy. Or at the very least, it'd be obvious I didn't have a dick. So, I had no choice but to kneel—but the thug ajusshi seemed to like this, too.

"I like this posture. Even prostitutes in brothels don't start by kneeling politely unless they're told to."

"Shut up... Calling someone a prostitute is a crime. It's solicitation."

"Did I say I went? I'm just saying. I'm not so desperate I'd pay for used pussy."

"P-please, be quiet. Someone might see."

The thug ajusshi, seemingly satisfied that I was jerking him off, got carried away and started rambling. But I was on edge, nearly losing my mind. Sure, we were tucked away in a corner where no one would notice, but if someone got too close, they'd definitely see.

No, they wouldn't even need to see. Anyone who caught a whiff of this musky dick smell would know something was off. Only perverted girls like me would giggle at it—men would just grimace. And they'd try to eliminate the source of the smell.

"Didn't think you'd actually do it, though. You're a man—where's your pride? Doing something only female cops would do."

"W-what? You're complaining *now*? Should I stop, then?!"

"Whoa, don't get mad. Just asking. Damn, you're feisty."

"Ahh, ngh...♡ Don't pat my head...!"

The thug ajusshi stood before me, dick out, patting my head like I was a girl. Which, well, I *was*—but I couldn't let him find out.

Honestly, the reason I agreed to jerk him off was just... lust. No woman could stay indifferent with a man masturbating right behind her. Plus, I was already worked up from that cop ajusshi earlier, the one who said he'd figure out if I was a man or not.

But I couldn't admit that. So, I needed a reason the thug would buy—whether it made sense or not didn't matter, as long as he believed I'd decided to do this on my own. If he thought I was just an idiot, that was fine.

“W-well, what else was I supposed to do...? If I left you alone, you’d just keep pulling out your dick and jerking off behind me. It’s distracting. The smell is gross, and the sound is annoying. I can’t focus on my work.”

“Hmm, that’s your reason?”

“Isn’t that enough? What if you came on the floor? I’d have to clean it up. I didn’t become a cop to scrub dried-up cum off a holding cell floor.”

When I scowled and said that, the thug gave me a knowing look.

He was definitely thinking it: *You don’t want to clean cum off the floor, but you’re fine jerking off a random criminal’s dick?*

*‘Can’t deny that!’*

But that was as far as it went. He’d just think I was an idiot.

“Guess cops these days don’t have to study hard, huh?”

“.....What’s that supposed to mean?”

“Nothing, just saying.”

Ignoring his subtle jab, I wrapped my small hand around his thick cock.

A perverted criminal’s dick, twitching between the bars. The tip was dark—stained from fucking so many women—to the point it couldn’t even cum unless it was inside one.

“Pathetic... Can’t even jerk off by yourself.”

“Keh! What can I do? This thing only reacts to women. Any man would refuse, but it’s been so long since I jerked off, I didn’t think *I’d* reject it too.”

“Wait, then shouldn’t I *not* work either? I’m a man, so why’s it twitching like this...?”

This felt like a trap. Sure enough, the thug grinned slyly.

“Exactly. If it only reacts to women, why’s it so hard right now? Either you’re *actually* a woman, or you’re so girly my dick’s getting confused.”

“The first one’s obviously wrong, and I don’t wanna admit the second.”

“Pfft—HAHA! Then if you wanna make me cum faster, shouldn’t you play into that? Act like a real bitch—like a female cop who *has* to service a citizen’s boner.”

“.....A senile dick that can’t even tell genders apart.”

I sighed, spreading my fingers and gently rubbing the head with my palm. Whether it reacted to the subtle curves of my hand, got excited by my sigh, or was just turned on by my insults—his cock twitched and grew even harder.

“I-It’s getting *more*...?”

“You’re a man and *this* surprises you? Every guy’s got one of these between their legs—why’re you acting like a virgin?”

Another jab at my slip-up. He kept pushing the “girl” angle. At this point, I needed to push back.

“Not all men have one *this* big, okay? Don’t brag. I’m not jealous.”

“Hmm, really? But can anything smaller satisfy a girlfriend? Seriously, I don’t know—women don’t like small dicks.”

“That’s not true! Not all women like huge dicks. Sure, bigger ones are visually satisfying, and deepthroating feels amazing when your throat’s stuffed full, and yeah, it hurts a little when it goes in, but the fullness feels good... B-but if the technique’s good, it’s enough...!”

My face burned as I spoke. This was getting dangerous.

“.....Or so my ex-girlfriend told me.”

“Damn, anyone would think you’re speaking from experience. So vivid.”

“I’m just good at storytelling. More importantly—when are you gonna cum?”

I successfully changed the subject—but it wasn’t *entirely* a lie. Even though I was using about 70% of my actual handjob skills (carefully calibrated to not seem *too* skilled), he still showed no signs of finishing.

I shook his cock with both hands, stroking up and down. His precum had already soaked my fingers. I even massaged the base, tracing the vein like petting a cat’s chin.

‘*Do I have to use my mouth?*’

I *wanted* to stick out my tongue and lick the throbbing dick right in front of me. To drench it in my saliva—the “love juice” from my mouth-pussy.

I’d part my lips, take him in, and lovingly clean every inch with my tongue, from the slit to the ridge. I’d let him grab my hair and fuck my throat, surrendering to the suffocating pleasure.

If he'd done this before, I might've. But I couldn't greedily open my mouth-pussy and swallow his cock now. So, all I could do was stare at the thick shaft and gulp.

*'I wonder how he tastes... ♡'*

If I'd been any less in control, drool would've dripped from my lips. Even now, my heart pounded, my body worshipping his cock.

*'The only reason I'm still sane is because I'm not letting myself focus on it...'*

To a cop, violent criminals were scary—but also thrilling to arrest. If that was true, then *this* dick took priority over any criminal for Officer Do Minjeong.

The thought of this monster inside me was terrifying... but imagining it stuffing my tight pussy, pounding my cervix, and flooding me with pleasure made me ache.

"When am I gonna cum? *You're asking me?*"

"Huh? Why are you mad at *me*—?"

"Isn't it obvious? I told you—this dick only cums for women. So, if you wanna make it quick, you gotta act like a female cop."

"B-but I don't know *how* to...!"

"Dumbass. A cop who has to learn this shit from a thug?"

I couldn't look up from shame. A cop getting handjob tips from a criminal was bad enough—but I *knew* I was a Hero. A female Hero pretending to be a male cop, ordered to act like a slut so some guy could nut.

"C-can you just tell me...? Lunch break's almost over, and I need to get back to paperwork..."

"Now you're being submissive. That's more like it—a good girl."

"I-I mean, I'm not a girl... ngh."

I instinctively denied it, then remembered his order and shut up. Recalling how I'd been treated as a subhuman masochistic bitch, I let go of his cock and carefully cupped his balls.

Actions speak louder than words. Silently, I massaged his balls, coaxing out his cum. Maybe impressed by my initiative, the thug looked down at me approvingly.

But I didn't dare meet his eyes. Right now, I wasn't a cop—I was a handjob slut. Maybe soon, I wouldn't be the people's baton, but the people's onahole.

Aware of that, I stared at his huge balls and kept stroking.

“When you screamed earlier, your voice sounded pretty girly.”

“That’s...”

“Use that. Moan while you jerk me off.”

“.....Ngh♡”

“Your hands are soft like a girl’s, and you look like one too. If you’d just stop yapping about being a man, I might actually cum. If you’re moaning, you can’t talk, right?”

When I hesitated, he shoved his cock against my nose, making me jolt and squirt a little.

My thighs got damp, but since I was kneeling, no one would notice.

“Well? Yes or no?”

“.....Y-yes, sir.”

“Then hurry up.”

What was happening? I was just a kind rookie cop, helping out a frustrated thug who couldn’t cum—not even a *real* female officer.

But now, after *minutes* of this, I was getting scolded by a criminal for *not* jerking him off well enough.

*‘But... I have to do it ♡’*

Moaning while jerking off a criminal—no cop in the world would do this.

But the thug still thought I was a man, so it was fine, right? This was a special situation—I had to make him cum before the others got back. It was *fine*, right?

.....Finally, I opened my mouth and let out a trembling moan.

“Ah, ahhn...♡”

In my natural, unlowered voice, stroking his thick cock.

“Hhng... Hhhnn♡”

From awkward fake moans to real ones, getting lewder as I pumped him faster.

“Hahh... Hahh, it’s too big...♡”

Lost in it, I even started ad-libbing, making it sound like we were really fucking.

“Nghh... Nnngh~ Cum so much for me...♡”

.....The moment I begged for his load, I realized.

*‘Wait—I don’t have tissues!’*

But it was too late. A thick rope of cum shot out—no time to react. I couldn’t block it or dodge. His cock was right in front of me, so I took every drop straight to the face.

“Ah, AHHH...!!”

My hair, nose, cheeks—even my lips. Some dripped into my mouth.

“Shit, s-sorry! It came out before I could warn you—!”

“Hheh... Heh, heheh...♡”

The thug Ajusshi was so flustered he started to apologize to me, but then abruptly stopped speaking.

"...Wait, why are you making that face?"

Because I was already completely drunk on cum.

With none of the intimidating demeanor expected of a police officer, I was making the blissed-out expression of a bitch in heat.

# Chapter 145: The Common Sense-Altering Police Station (5)

While staring up at the thug's cock with my face covered in a thick layer of cum like a pizza crust smothered in cheese, my mind went completely blank.

The wet, squelching sounds. The cum-soaked bangs swaying in front of my eyes. The thick scent of semen permeating the air. The sticky weight of it clinging to my skin. Even the slow trickle of it seeping into my mouth, letting me taste the essence of his seed. It was like experiencing cum with all five senses.

But that wasn't all. Beyond my bangs, I could still see his thick, throbbing cock, still hard and unyielding even after ejaculating. The shaft, glistening with remnants of his release, still carried the musky, masculine stench.

*'This feels so good...'*

Even now, I couldn't be happier—but I knew how to make it even better. Just as I had savored his cum with all my senses, I could do the same with the source itself. If I took his cock into my mouth, cleaning it with a thorough fellatio, I'd surely reach an even greater high.

*"Bweh..."*

Unable to resist the urge, I instinctively parted my lips. Out of habit, I nearly started servicing him right then and there. My pink tongue even peeked out on its own.

I tried to suppress my instincts, but a woman's reason and self-control were far weaker than I thought.

I quickly pulled myself together and retracted my tongue, but the thug wasn't blind—he must have noticed. I forced my blissful expression into one of disgust, scrunching up my face in feigned horror.

*"Ugh... Are you an animal? Can't you even hold back for a second? Just wait until I get some tissues..."*

*"Holding it in when you're about to cum is bad for your health. You're a cop, and you don't even know that?"*

*"I might not know everything... Ugh, the others will be back soon, so I'll go to the bathroom real quick."*

I squinted to keep the cum from dripping into my eyes and fumbled around for tissues. My plan was to wipe off the worst of it now and wash up properly in the restroom.

*"Hold on. Don't wipe it yet—look at me for a sec."*

*"Why?"*

*"Kneel like before, roll your eyes back, stick out your tongue, and make a 'V' with your hands..."*

*"W-What are you even saying?! I don't have time for this!"*

This time, I barely managed to refuse. If I had given in again, I'd have cemented myself as a woman who couldn't say no.

*"What a shame. You looked so damn hot like that—I bet I could've gotten off just by imagining your face."*

*"...Using a man's face as jerk-off material? Have some shame."*

I shot him a disgusted look before quickly wiping the cum from my hair and face with a tissue. The sight of the jelly-like mess smeared on the paper made me want to press it to my nose, but I managed to hold back—at least until I reached the bathroom.

Though, in my struggle to suppress that urge, I missed the thug muttering under his breath:

*"Talking like a man, you dumb bitch."*

\*

Even after scrubbing myself raw with soap, the pungent stench of semen refused to fade. Just how thick had his load been? The musky scent invaded every orifice, filling my brain with a foggy haze.

*"Haaaah..."*

Not that I minded, but other men definitely would. I might as well have doused myself in cum cologne—no man would welcome a smell so familiar yet revolting.

*'At least it's not obvious. Unless someone sticks their face right up against me, they won't notice.'*



When I returned, the thug was still standing by the bars, idly stroking his cock—still hard. The other officers were just starting to trickle back in, so I hurried over and stood in front of the cell.

*“P-Put that away already! You already came once!”*

*“Tch, that face of yours when you took my load and licked your lips was too fucking hot. I was gonna jerk off to it, but it’s not working...”*

*“M-My tongue just—it slipped out by accident! Save the jerking off for later and just put it away!”*

*“Where should I put it? In your pussy? Or your mouth?”*

His bored tone made my body stiffen. Did he just say *pussy*?

*“P-P-Pussy?! Why would you—?!”*

*“How the hell is someone like you even a cop? Did you really think you fooled me?”*

*“...Eh? Uh, haah.”*

I hadn’t expected this. How long had he known? Since right after he came? Or even before?

Not that it mattered now. The real problem was that this thug had pegged me as a woman. If he started shouting it to the other cops, my wish to keep my chest-shrinking effect a secret would be ruined.

Not that it changed the end result. Even if things weren’t going according to plan, the destination was the same: becoming the station’s communal sex toy. Sure, it’d be temporary—until I destroyed this Common Sense-Altering Zone—but still.

*‘It’s kind of exciting in its own way...’*

Though it was ridiculous how turned on I was just from losing the mind game of hiding my gender.

So, what should I do now? The other officers were returning, and the thug knew I was a woman. What was the hottest possible outcome?

*“P-Please... don’t tell the others...!”*

Yep. Begging for mercy was the only option left. ♡

*Creak—*

*“Mmm, guh~ Tasted good.”*

Before the thug could even respond to my plea, the door opened, and the other officers filed back in—including Detective Choi (whose name I’d pieced together from the documents).

*“C-Can you at least put it away?!”*

I fidgeted, begging him to tuck himself back in, but the thug ignored me. Instead, he stood up, proudly presenting his cock right in my face, pushing it through the bars until it nearly touched me.

*“This is really bad...!”*

To make things worse, Detective Choi was walking straight toward me—no detours, no hesitation. In ten seconds, he’d catch me red-faced and flustered with a criminal’s dick right in front of me.

*“If you stay quiet... I’ll do anything. Please...!”*

The thug still didn’t respond, so I turned my back to the cell. Even with the cold steel bars separating us, if they weren’t there, he’d be close enough to wrap his arms around me.

*“Then how about this?”*

*Squish♡*

*“Hahh...?!”*

The thug, who had stayed silent until now, growled low in my ear, his rough hands groping my ass. No one would mistake these soft curves for a man’s—yet here I was, being manhandled like this.

*“H-Hey, this is...!”*

But it didn’t stop there. His grip yanked me back until my body pressed flush against the bars—meaning his cock, still wedged between them, was now touching me.

Frozen stiff, I barely registered Detective Choi approaching, his expression asking why I was just standing there.

*"Uh, why're you up?"*

*"I, uh, just got back from the bathroom..."*

*"Oh, you done with the paperwork?"*

*"N-Not yet! I still have a bit left, so if you could grab some coffee first..."*

*"Ah, yeah, I was just about to. Left my wallet here. Got some noodles earlier."*

Thank god. Just take it and go. I prayed desperately as I stood there, pretending to be the dutiful junior making way for his senior.

In reality, I was a perverted, masochistic cop getting groped by a criminal right in front of my superior.

*"H-Hyuh?!"*

*"What was that?"*

*"N-Nothing!"*

The thug wasn't content with just groping me or letting his cock brush against me. He ground his shaft against my ass, thrusting against the soft flesh, rubbing and slapping it like he was using me to get off.

*'He's jerking off with my ass...'*

If earlier he'd used my hand, now he was using my ass. The difference? This time, I wasn't the one doing it—I was just a tool for his pleasure.

*"Your face is red. You sick or something?"*

*"Huh?! N-No, I'm fine! Totally fine!"*

*"Then come help me with the interrogation report later. You know how it works—I ask the questions, you write it down. Oh, perfect timing. We'll be doing it with the guy behind you."*

I swallowed hard, too afraid to turn around—because the cock pressed against my ass was growing harder by the second. He'd already cum once, but who knew when another load might erupt?

*"But why're you standing there? You can't just—hey, don't put your hands on his shoulders. If he were a female officer, fine, but he's a guy."*

*"Hahaha, right, right."*

*"Yeah. Female cops are fair game—whether they're suspects, perps, or fellow officers—but this kid just looks girly. Man, we really need more women in this precinct."*

*"Tell me about it."*

Unlike me, the thug looked completely at ease. Even as he slapped my ass with his hammer-like cockhead, he casually played along, resting a hand on my shoulder.

*"If there were any, I'd have pumped 'em full of cum and knocked 'em up by now. What a shame."*

*"Hey, c'mon, that's going too far. Gotta keep things orderly—it's public property. Anyway, we'll be moving you for questioning soon, so be ready."*

By now, my pussy was soaked, dripping with arousal. The thug took full advantage, grinding his cock right where I was wettest. Even through my pants, the sensation was overwhelming.

Every slap of his cock against my clothed pussy echoed loudly. Detective Choi, busy grabbing his wallet, didn't seem to notice—but to my hyper-aware senses, it might as well have been blaring through speakers.

*"Finish up the paperwork. I'll grab some coffee."*

*"Y-Yes, sir...!"*

*"Be right back."*

He waved casually as he left. The moment he turned away, the thug's thrusts sped up—and soon, he unleashed another thick, heavy load, just as potent as the first.

*"Nngh—Hahh...♡"*

My legs gave out, and I collapsed, my ass smeared with cum. When I hesitantly looked back, the thug shoved his filthy cock toward me.

*"...You said you'd do anything, right?"*

With one hand, I wiped my ass with a tissue. With the other, I gripped his shaft.

*"I told you to hide it... Is that so hard?"*

*"How about you hide it for me? With that mouth of yours, Officer."*

The thug patted my head and continued.

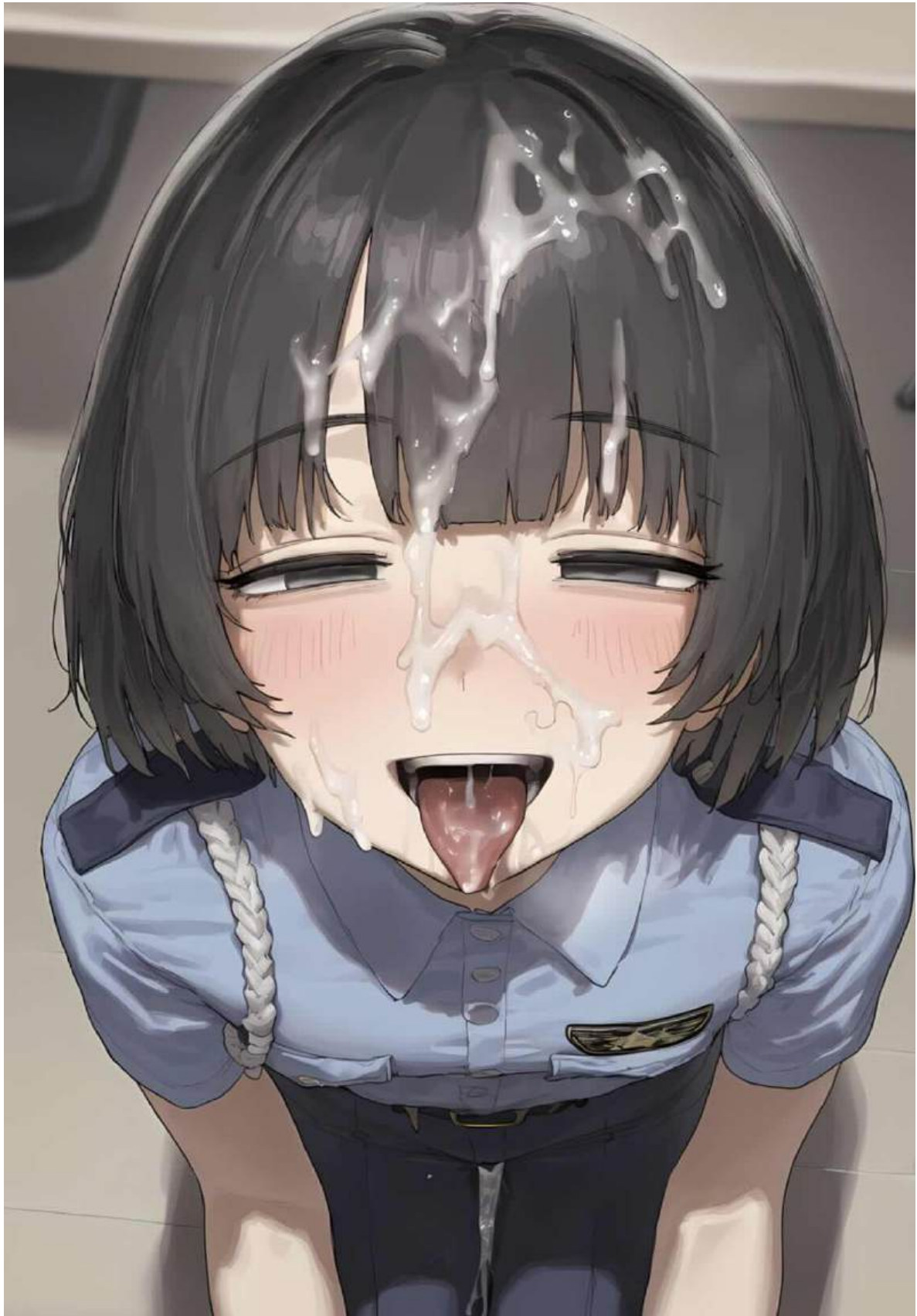
*"Isn't this our little police bitch's main job? Clean it up."*

*"...Yes ♡"*

I took his cock into my mouth, hiding it just as he asked.

And just like I'd hoped, I succeeded in becoming a little happier.





# 146 - The People's Onahole (1)

‘Wow, it’s really clinging to my throat...’

The Cleaning Fella wiped the dirty penis with their mouth. After swallowing the semen that entered their mouth during the process, and then swallowing saliva and drinking water, their throat finally felt a little cleaner.

But I couldn’t relax yet. Because the Thug’s semen hadn’t only passed through my mouth and throat.

I’d also gotten a Face-shot, and semen had been sprayed on my hair and butt, so my body seemed to reek of a fishy smell. Especially the semen on my butt had soaked into my clothes in that short moment, and no matter how hard I tried to wipe it off, it didn’t get much better.

“Hey, what are you doing? Let’s go quickly.”

However, there was no time to spray perfume or use deodorant to cover this smell. That’s because Detective Choi grabbed me, pulling me towards the interrogation room immediately.

To think I had to enter a small interrogation room with a Thug who already knew I was a woman. It would be a lie to say I felt nothing. Frankly, if the Thug were to expose me to Detective Choi as soon as we entered, revealing that I was actually a woman hiding the truth, it would immediately be an Onahole Ending.

But on the other hand, I was also excited. I felt it was about time for the breast reduction effect to wear off. If I were exposed, I was curious how Detective Choi would react.

Still, since he was a detective unlike the Thug, would he treat me more gently? Or would he get angrier, asking how dare a mere girl impersonate a male cop?

One thing was certain: he would never again assign me mundane tasks like organizing documents. And why not? Because my main job would become a Semen Toilet, resolving citizens’ sexual desires with my entire body, including Vaginal Service, Breast-Vagina Service, Raw-Vagina Service, and Ass-Vagina Service.

‘Not a pillar of the people, but the people’s Love toy...♡’

Just imagining it made my lower abdomen throb. My pussy, which had already soaked the crotch of my pants, gushed out more pussy juice before my clothes even dried. I wanted to quickly take off these uniform pants and change into an Onahole Uniform Skirt that could be easily pulled up for penetration at any time.



“But why does it smell so much?”

“Hehe, I know, right...?”

“A fishy smell... Well, let’s just go.”

I walked towards the interrogation room with Detective Choi, harboring a strange sense of anticipation. To interrogate the Thug Ajusshi who had already realized I was a woman.

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“Alright, then, let’s begin the interrogation...”

“Interrogation? What interrogation? Detective, you should investigate the person sitting next to you first.”

“...What are you talking about?”

I had worried about this, but I didn’t expect him to hit me with such a direct blow right from the start.

Detective Choi tilted his head, utterly bewildered. And next to him, I sat holding documents and a pen. On the opposite side, the Thug Ajusshi pointed at me with his chin, sneering. The atmosphere in the interrogation room, with just the three of us, instantly grew heavy.

“What are you holding that pen for? A bitch like you wouldn’t know how to write a police report... What, are you going to masturbate your nipples with the pen?”

“Hey. What kind of talk is that? If you keep this up, you could face aggravated punishment for insulting a police officer or obstructing official duties.”

“If it were a male police officer, maybe. But that’s a female cop, isn’t it? And she’s wearing pants as if she’s not a female cop. It looks like the Detective didn’t even know, are you not properly investigating your subordinates?”

“What nonsense are you talking about? She’s a female cop?”

Detective Choi turned his head with a bewildered expression, but as soon as he saw my demurely seated face, his expression immediately changed. Perhaps he thought it made sense after seeing my face, as his bewildered gaze instantly morphed into one of suspicion.

“Just answer the investigation honestly, don’t say anything strange. How dare a pussy bitch like you impersonate a male cop and enter a police station? They filter out all

such people, and besides, there wouldn't be a pussy bitch brave enough to do that in the first place."

Although he defended me for the moment, Detective Choi was merely making excuses for the sake of the police station's dignity and still didn't trust me. After all, when Detective Choi first saw me earlier, he had pretended to know me just to assign me document work, even though he had no idea who I was.

"P-pussy bitch, you say..."

"Hey, right? You say something."

Meanwhile, I was so aroused by the police officer using the harsher word 'pussy bitch' while the Thug Ajusshi called me 'bitch,' that my nipples stood erect. Just as the Thug said, I wanted to press and twist the tip of the pen I held against my nipples, feeling the sensation.

However, the atmosphere was such that I couldn't get away without taking some action. The Thug Ajusshi would clearly keep pestering me, and distrust would grow in Detective Choi's mind, causing him to constantly probe and test me.

"Ah... Oh, come on, you've been like this since earlier. I may not look very masculine, but I've told you several times that I'm a man, and you still haven't gotten it through your head..."

"Huh, you admitted it, so what..."

"Yes, yes, then how about this? Taking off everything is a bit much, so I'll just take off the top."

As I began to unbutton my uniform top, Detective Choi's face brightened. If it became known that he hadn't even known his subordinate right next to him was actually a woman impersonating a male cop, he wouldn't be able to avoid reprimand, so he preferred me to be a man.

But the Thug Ajusshi's expression wasn't good. He already saw me as completely female and had no intention of changing that perception. He saw my baring my chest as just a show.

"Even if your tits are small, a woman is a woman. What kind of proof is baring your chest?"

"I don't know why you're so obsessed with something so trivial. Look, if she were really a woman, wouldn't she not bare her chest at all?"

"That's her psychological warfare, Detective. She's using her small tits to pretend to be a man."

"If you're so suspicious, we can strip her and conduct other investigations. If she's a man, she won't feel anything from having her chest touched, so I'll personally touch it and confirm."

Detective Choi seemed to be getting annoyed, dropping his polite language and becoming aggressive. However, that wasn't good news for me. Not only was he not stopping at stripping me, but he was going to fondle my breasts directly to see if I felt anything?

'Um, well, I'm not so confident about that...'

My body was already developed enough that nipple orgasms were not difficult. My entire breasts had a considerably high sensitivity. And I had heard that as a side effect of the breast reduction, the sensitivity around my nipples had increased even more, and from direct experience, I couldn't deny it.

"...Alright."

But having come this far, there was no turning back. I tried my best not to show any embarrassment, took off my shirt, and offered my chest. My small breasts, which wore no bra. Breasts so small that there was nothing to grasp even if I tried to hold them, and only upon close inspection could one tell they were slightly raised.

"You still don't get it after seeing this? Her nipples are pink, and they're already hard!"

"M-men can have pink nipples too?! And they're hard just because I took off my clothes and it's cold!"

While the Thug and I bickered, Detective Choi, without saying anything unnecessary, extended both hands towards my chest with a serious expression. He seemed determined to thoroughly check only whether I felt anything or not.

'I have to endure. I absolutely have to endure.'

I silently sang the national anthem to myself and clamped my mouth shut. Even if my nipple sensitivity was high and I was weak to pleasure, there was nothing I could do. I resolved to desperately hold out, not show any signs of feeling it, and not let out any moans.

"Rookie. Honestly, I don't want to touch a man's chest, but I still hope you're a man."

"O-of course! It's fine if you squeeze and pinch hard...!"

"It's not too late to reveal it yourself now. If you hide it until the end and get caught, I won't forgive you. You know well what kind of fate awaits you if you become the only female cop in our police station."

Of course. I was so looking forward to it that I walked into this Common Sense Alteration Zone on my own two feet.

But outwardly, I showed no sign. I put on a confident expression, as if I could be trusted, and pushed my tiny, mouse-sized breasts further forward. My stiff nipples stood confidently like their owner, craving a man's touch. They were perverted female nipples, desperate to be tormented.

"Then, here I go."

The moment Detective Choi's hands covered my breasts, I squeezed my eyes shut. Because I knew deep down that I wouldn't be able to hold back a moan.

Whether it was 'Hngh♡' or 'Haang♡', I expected that since my breasts were being fondled, an inevitable female sound would escape, and eventually, this interrogation room would soon turn into a copulation room where the Detective and the Thug would fuck me.

"...Hee-yit?!"

However, my prediction was wrong. To put it simply, the result was the same, but the development was completely different.

The moment Detective Choi reached out for my breasts, my breasts suddenly swelled up like an airbag deploying in a car accident, returning to their original, unreduced form.

They were inconvenient because they jiggled just from walking, always burdened my shoulders, attracted lewd stares wherever I went, and hurt because men would grab them, arbitrarily deform them, or suck on them in bed.

But they were large breasts that could make men's dicks hard just by swaying, and could make them feel good by being squeezed between them. Voluptuous breasts that were loved by men just by existing, adding to a woman's value, had returned.

"See, Detective? Didn't I tell you? But how did you hide such big tits?"

The Thug Ajusshi spoke mockingly, but Detective Choi didn't seem to hear him. Only his eyes, gleaming with betrayal, anger, and lust towards me, were visible. Thinking that he would soon pour all those emotions into me in the form of semen, my excitement wouldn't subside.

"Who are you?"

"I, I, well..."

“No, there’s no need to ask that. You’re wearing a police uniform. But you’re a woman.”

“Th-that’s right...?”

“A female police officer. Then you’re a female cop. There’s no need to argue further.”

Detective Choi finished speaking and moved quickly. He immediately took out a key, unlocked the Thug Ajusshi’s handcuffs, and then cuffed my wrists while I was still dazed. I could have resisted if I wanted to, but his speed was considerable, truly the skill of an elite detective.

“Senior?! Wait, let’s talk first...”

“Senior? Who’s your senior? You’re just a criminal pussy bitch who impersonated a male cop.”

“Kya, kyaaah...!”

As I showed myself struggling, restrained by handcuffs and unable to do anything, Detective Choi pushed me over from his chair. Lying on the floor, I could only look up at Detective Choi and the Thug Ajusshi, who looked down at me with the eyes of a thorough predator.

“Perfect timing. I happen to be in charge of training female cops at our station. It’s been a while since we had a new female cop, so I’ve been idle, but I never thought the new female cop who finally arrived would be such a human trash who doesn’t know her place and impersonates a male cop.”

“Th-there are circumstances here... Please, Senior, just once, let’s talk...”

“I told you not to call me Senior.”

“U-uh, hgyaaah...!!”

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*SQUISH—*

Detective Choi stomped on my defenseless breasts with his sneaker-clad foot as I lay on my back. The sight of a woman’s delicate breasts being crumpled and crushed by a merciless kick, utterly ruined, gave Detective Choi and the Thug Ajusshi, who looked down at me from above, a sense of conquest and dominance.

“O-ouch...! There, if you stomp like that... Ugh-hngh...!!”

“Shut up, you fucking bitch. You’re going to squirt all over the place if I stomp like this, but earlier, you were just full of pretense, saying you were absolutely not a woman or whatever... Where in the world is there a man who would give you a handjob while looking at your dick with such loving eyes?”

The Thug Ajusshi mocked and sneered at me, stomping on my left breast. Gently, at least, with his bare, smelly foot. He didn’t forget to wiggle his toes, teasing my vulgar nipple.

“Senior... No, D-detective...! I was wrong... I was wrong! I’ll do anything, truly...”

“‘I’ll do anything,’ you say. From now on, you *have* to do anything. Forget titles like ‘Detective’ or ‘Senior,’ and just use ‘Mister’ for all men. From now on, men are like gods to you.”

Detective Choi also roared in an overbearing voice, stomping on my right breast. More roughly and violently than the Thug Ajusshi. Since he was wearing sneakers, the imprint of his shoe seemed likely to remain on my breast. He wasn’t just stomping; he was grinding his foot, reducing me to something less than human.

“Haa...♡”

Just by looking at the bulging front of their pants, I could tell that both men were so aroused by the superiority of trampling on me, a female, that they felt like they would cum at any moment.

But I was the same. I was leaking pussy juice incomparably more than when I was cross-dressing.

“Wow, this bitch is squirting while being stomped on? She’s worse than any whore. Detective, are all female cops like this?”

“Of course they should be. The ones who aren’t are the strange ones. But she’s got the basics down.”

I trembled, looking up at the two men. A woman’s soft body, unsuitable for combat. My breasts, which had more flesh for appealing to men than muscles for fighting, were being trampled, humiliated, and reviled.

A feeling I couldn’t experience when cross-dressing. The obedience naturally felt by an inferior female being disciplined by a superior male. The feeling of being dominated, like an animal raised by humans. The defeat of being a Hero, yet falling victim to a Villain’s scheme and being humiliated by innocent citizens.

“Detective, you go first. I already used the Mouth-vagina earlier.”

“No, you’re the one who reported it, so how can you go first? It’s only right that I use the Mouth-vagina and you use the pussy.”

My precious parts, and the powerlessness of others deciding for me without even asking my consent. It felt as if it was confirmed that the female holes on my body were no longer my property, but shared equipment for everyone.

“D-Detective, a pillar of the people... Is this allowed?!”

“Of course, it’s not allowed for female citizens. But you’re a police officer, aren’t you?”

My last, desperate resistance crumbled helplessly in that moment.

“If you volunteered to be the people’s Onahole, then shut up and spread your pussy.”

...All I felt was an overwhelming excitement.















## Chapter 147: The People's Onahole (2)

Detective Choi and the thug Ajusshi worked together seamlessly to restrain me in no time. It was astonishing how well a criminal and a cop could coordinate in moments like this.

They cuffed my wrists, forced my arms behind my back, and pinned me down on my stomach, pressing my chest against the floor while stepping on my breasts with their feet. But that wasn't all. The thug Ajusshi, thoroughly enjoying himself, used his bare feet to press down on my thighs and face, even forcing me to lick his filthy toes—each act designed to humiliate me.

“Nngh, haah...♡”

It's natural for men to take pleasure in tormenting a bitch, but these two seemed to have a higher-than-average sadism rating. Probably because they were under the influence of the Hypnotist's **Common Sense Alteration Zone**.

Most modern men, conditioned by societal norms, don't usually act this aggressively. That's why I use my powers to seek out villains who flaunt the law, indulging in defeat play.

Detective Choi probably wasn't this brutal under normal circumstances. The thug Ajusshi might've been closer to his usual self, but even he was affected. The Hypnotist's influence was terrifying when you thought about it.

*‘The Hypnotist... That vile villain wants to turn every man in the world into a sadistic S-type... Wait—’*

If all men became dominant sadists, wouldn't that be *good* for me?

While I was debating whether to cheer for this or still try to stop him (since he *was* a villain), Detective Choi and the thug Ajusshi manhandled me into a new position—forcing me onto all fours, ass raised like a dog.

“I trusted you, and this is how you repay me?”

“I-I'm sorryyy... But I was scared...”

“If you're sorry, then apologize properly. Spreading your cunt and leaking juices isn't enough.”

Detective Choi grabbed my hair and slapped my cheek—hard, repeatedly. Each strike made me squirt more, and between moans, I scrambled to piece together an apology.

“Y-yes, ngh...♡ I’m sooorrryyy...! I, a mere bitch, dared to pretend to be a male officer, deceived all these men, and failed in my duty as the People’s Onahole...!!”

“No apology for betraying my trust? I believed you even after you were exposed as a man. How could you do this?”

“I’m really, hng♡, sooorrryyy...! I’m just a worthless cunt who doesn’t deserve to be treated as human...♡ I’m nothing but a dumb bitch hole who only knows how to pleasure men’s cocks...!”

Tears dripped down my flushed cheeks as I delivered my “sincere” apology. Well, half-sincere. They *were* victims of the **Common Sense Alteration Zone**, and here I was, enjoying myself instead of fixing the problem.

But I wasn’t actually sorry for pretending to be a male officer or betraying their trust. The humiliation of groveling and degrading myself was just turning me on.

*Schlurp—*

“Hngh, hiiik...?!”

Right then, the thug Ajusshi grabbed my hips from behind and shoved his cock inside. My already soaked pussy took him in without resistance, but just because it went in easily didn’t mean it felt *good*.

*‘W-wait... It’s so heavy...!’*

The sheer weight of his cock filling me up, the foreign sensation of something that wasn’t *me* inside my body—and not just any something, but the massive, oppressive symbol of a man.

“Oooh, ohhh...♡!”

A slutty moan escaped me. My neck arched back, eyes rolled up, tongue lolling out as my whole body trembled.

The sheer *mass* of his cock inside me made my lower body go weak, my knees threatening to buckle. If I let my guard down even slightly, I’d collapse—only to be yanked back up by Detective Choi gripping my neck.

“Quit making those filthy noises, you bitch.”

“Ghk, keh, kehehk...!”

Not that I was getting off easy either. If there wasn't a reason to punish me, they'd just *make* one. Disgusted by my lewd moans, Detective Choi shoved his cock into my **mouth-vagina**.

"Now that your mouth and pussy are both stuffed, you should understand. From now on, every hole in your body is a public onahole meant to milk cocks and swallow cum."

"Schlurp♡ Th-that's... a policewoman's... duty...♡"

"Don't open your mouth while sucking. You can't even do the basics."

I couldn't think straight. Detective Choi's cock in my mouth, the thug Ajusshi's cock in my pussy—and neither of them was small. The thug was bigger, but Detective Choi was above average too.

*'Especially this one... It's vile.'*

Coffee, alcohol, sweat, and stress—Detective Choi's fully erect cock was a concentrated dose of every unhealthy thing a modern man's body could produce. A *delinquent cock*, reeking of thick, unwashed male musk.

"Hey, work harder. You should be treating Detective Choi better."

Even though *he* was the one training the new female officer, the thug Ajusshi seemed to feel some camaraderie with him now that they were both fucking me. He scolded me while slapping my ass with his big hand—*smack, smack*—just for fun.

"Your mouth—no, your **mouth-vagina**—should react faster to a cock than to food. You're a cop, but you're learning *this* from a criminal?"

His mocking tone matched the rhythm of his spanks. My face burned with shame. A cop shouldn't be learning fellatio techniques from a thug.

And I wasn't even a cop—I was **Magical Girl Flos**, a *hero*. Normally, I'd only deal with superpowered villains or **Gates**, not some lowlife thug.

...Yet here I was, helplessly toyed with by ordinary men.

"Been curious since I saw you in the holding cell—your ass really *does* make a nice sound. Like a drum, smacking it back and forth."

"Strange taste, liking that sound. I find this bitch's voice disgusting—every time I fuck her throat, she just gurgling filth. Can't even do her main job as a toilet right."

"Schlurp♡ Nn, nghk... Chupaaah♡"

My body was nothing but an instrument for these two men to play—no, an *object* for their cocks to violate. My pussy made *squelch-squelch* sounds, my ass *smack-smack*, and my mouth *gulp, schlurp, choke*—a symphony of degradation.

“Her pussy grip’s not bad, though... What do you think, Detective?”

“Decent, but could be tighter. Maybe if I do this—”

“Ghk, hnguhh...?!”

Detective Choi suddenly grabbed my throat, yanking me up from my all-fours position. With my wrists cuffed, I could only flail helplessly.

*‘He says my **throat-vagina** isn’t tight enough? No way... ♡’*

I knew why. Earlier, while deepthroating the thug Ajusshi, I’d gotten greedy and shoved his cock deeper, enjoying the suffocating pleasure—stretching my esophagus in the process.

Detective Choi’s cock wasn’t as thick as the thug’s, so of course my throat didn’t feel as tight around it. Normally, I’d snap at him for complaining when *his* cock was the smaller one, but—

*‘What do I do...? I need to serve better... If choking me makes him feel good, then fine ♡’*

Right now, I was just public property—the **People’s Onahole**, servicing the citizens. A fake male officer who couldn’t even handle getting fucked properly.

*Splurt! Sploosh!*

“Whoa, Detective. She’s pissing herself while you choke her. You into watersports?”

“Choking her while fucking her throat and she *still* squirts? What a masochistic bitch. Doesn’t even need training—just throw her straight into active duty.”

“Nn, gglrk...?”

*Active duty?* Did that mean after this threesome, they’d publicly announce I was a female officer? Skip probation and turn me into the station’s shared **semen toilet**?

*‘This is insane... ♡’*

Just imagining it made something huge and heavy rise from my womb. Maybe because they were sharing the same “toilet,” but Detective Choi and the thug Ajusshi’s thrusts were speeding up in sync.



“A bitch who gets off on two cocks at once is perfect as our station’s only female officer—no, **sex toy**.”

“A cock-hungry slut like this would boost any man’s ego, cop or criminal. Good call, Detective.”

The interrogation room was thick with heat—the lewd sounds of cocks plunging into my holes, sweat and precum, the stench of my arousal.

...And soon, the smell of cum would join it.

“Damn. I wanna creampie her, but since she’s public property, gotta follow etiquette.”

“What’s this? A thug with morals?”

“Got a problem? If I fill her up, no one else gets to use her today.”

“...Fair point. Just surprised, is all.”

The thug Ajusshi spanked me, Detective Choi choked me—I could feel both their cocks throbbing inside me, ready to burst. And the orgasm I’d felt building? It was about to explode like a bubble.

*‘I wish they’d just cum inside... ♡’*

The thug Ajusshi refused to creampie me out of consideration for the next “guest,” but I was too much of a dumb slut to care about anyone but myself right now. I just wanted to feel my womb flooded.

“Ngh... I’m cumming...!”

“Swallow it all...!!”

Not that I could’ve asked anyway. My mouth was too busy sucking, and soon, it’d be busy gulping down cum.

*Splurt! Splooorch!*

*Splooosh! Glug—!*

The thug Ajusshi pulled out at the last second, painting my ass and back with thick ropes of cum. But I had bigger concerns—Detective Choi’s load, thick and gelatinous from being pent up all day, filled my throat.

*How long had he been saving this up?*

I swallowed and swallowed, but more kept coming. Only after taking it all did they finally release me.

“Don’t you dare burp. Spread your legs and declare what you are now.”

I obediently kept my mouth shut as Detective Choi had ordered after removing the handcuffs—to avoid reeking of filthy semen. Then, crawling on all fours, I crouched down, spread my legs wide, and bared my pussy before making my declaration. I didn’t forget to salute either.

"Loy...alty...! Former policewoman Do Minjeong, who dared deceive others by pretending to be a man...! With the help of Detective Choi and the suspect, I have finally been reborn as the precinct's public-use sex toy...♡!!"

The moment I declared it, a hot stream of piss splattered onto the interrogation room floor with a *pssssh*—

It was the moment a Magical Girl was reborn as the people’s onahole.

## 148 - The People's Onahole (3)

After the threesome ended, I had to personally wipe up all the semen spilled on the floor by Detective Choi and Thug Ajusshi, as well as the love juices and urine I had leaked. I felt both anticipation and fear that they might tell me to lick it all up with my tongue, but fortunately they weren't that cruel.

However, an even harsher future than licking the floor clean with my tongue was in store. Just thinking about it made my body shudder involuntarily.

"Why are you just standing there blankly? Hurry up and clean."

Detective Choi tossed me some tissues and sat down in a chair. While Thug Ajusshi leaned against the wall and Detective Choi sat, I felt a strange excitement at being the only one prostrated on the floor as if bowing deeply. It was even more arousing when Detective Choi stretched out his legs and used my back as a footrest while sitting in the chair.

"Heck, heek..."

Before long, I forgot about cleaning the floor and became more absorbed in my role as a footrest.

When Detective Choi crossed his legs, I moved my body to match the new foot position. Reading the atmosphere, I slightly raised my back to adjust the height. Whereas before I had been pressed flat against the floor with my chest touching the ground, now I was on all fours like a bitch, supporting myself on my elbows and knees.

'Wait, should I have deliberately made a mistake?'

If I had failed to read the mood and remained still when the foot position changed, a harsh whip would surely have flown. Whether a verbal or physical whip, it didn't matter. Since I was the type to get more excited from being punished like that, I inwardly couldn't help feeling disappointed, but these two men did not let me down.

If there's no reason to scold, one can be created. What matters is scolding me, not the particular reason.

"I told you to clean the floor, so why are you just following my feet around? You stupid bitch."

"She really is a hopeless toilet whore. Getting her pussy wet just from being stepped on by a man's foot."

"I'm sorry...! Whether it's hands or feet, no matter which body part touches me, as long as it's a man's body, I've developed the habit of squirting pussy juice and getting ready to take cock...!!"

The Common Sense Alteration Zone awakens the bestial nature, the instinct as a dominant male, that any man is forced to hide within himself in order to blend into society. Detective Choi and Thug Ajusshi were prime examples.

That means that outside this interrogation room, in other words all the male police officers filling the police station... even the criminals locked up in other holding cells. Due to the influence of this Common Sense Alteration Zone, they have completely transformed into males who see a female officer like me as nothing but a living toilet.

'Not just one or two of these sex monsters... but dozens...?'

Perhaps the history of Magical Girl Flos will end here today. Not a noble end that any hero would dream of, like dying in a desperate battle against a giant monster, or sacrificing oneself at the end of a showdown with a villain trying to destroy the world.

If I can't give up my masochistic bitch tendencies of addiction to defeat, and enter the Common Sense Alteration Zone in my normal civilian form instead of as a magical girl due to my perverted desires, only to die from gang rape.

If that "Magical Girl" who was a superhuman among superhumans ends up dying from the cocks of ordinary citizens who originally had no powers and were just normal people, but became consumed by lust after being defeated by the Hypnotist villain.

...Such a ridiculous, vulgar, and base cause of death could end up written on my gravestone.

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"Hey, what was your name again? I don't remember well so I'll just call you toilet bitch."

"Yes! Thank you♡ A name isn't important for a toilet bitch like me!"

After feeling nervous with a pounding heart, I immediately responded when I heard Detective Choi's voice. And I chose and combined words that put myself down and satisfied the other's desire for dominance.

"Good that you understand. Before I introduce you to others as the official police station public toilet, there's some preparatory work we need to do first."

"By preparatory work, you mean..."

"It won't take long. You just need to change into the uniform I'm about to bring. Your current clothes... you know? They don't suit a toilet."

I looked at the pants that had been thrown off long ago and were strewn on the floor, then stroked the shirt whose buttons had popped off and front had split open when my breasts suddenly grew larger.

"A toilet needs to wear a uniform befitting a toilet."

"Yes sir...♡"

I saluted with a smile that showed I was too happy to know what to do.

---

Trudge, trudge.

After changing into the uniform Detective Choi brought, I left the interrogation room and headed towards where everyone in the police station who didn't yet know I had become a toilet was gathered.

The uniform was none other than a female police officer's uniform. Of course, it was the skirt version. Naturally, if I wore pants it would be difficult for men to quickly pull them down and fuck me. It's cleaner to take them off completely since they could trip over pants pulled down to the ankles.

'Let's pretend to be a proper brand new toilet.'

I changed into a proper women's uniform top as well, since my previous shirt had torn when my breasts suddenly grew larger as the breast reduction effect ended. It probably wouldn't have been bad to go around openly displaying my breasts, but Detective Choi seemed to dislike the idea of other officers finding out he had secretly used the toilet first.

However, the police uniform wasn't the only thing I was wearing on my body. With each step I took, there was a clanking sound from my wrists. The sensation of something tightening around my neck couldn't be ignored either. It meant accessories like handcuffs and a collar had come along with the uniform.

"Excuse me, could I have your attention for a moment?"

Ahem, ahem, after clearing his throat a few times, Detective Choi called out loudly so everyone could hear. Most people didn't care and looked at Detective Choi with indifferent eyes as if wondering why he was suddenly acting like this, but the moment they turned to look, the angle of their heads tilted ever so slightly.

'They're all looking at me...!'

This wasn't just my imagination. My pussy, my womb, my nipples were all reacting. Countless men's eyes. Each one like a sharp spear aimed at my body - I found myself getting aroused again at those gazes.

It wasn't strange that the police officers who had only intended to give Detective Choi a quick glance all ended up focusing their attention. After all, standing next to Detective Choi was a female officer who shouldn't be in the police station - and not just any female officer, but a top-class pussy with huge tits and a plump ass.

'They're probably all expecting something.'

I could see right through their thoughts just from their eyes. In this police station, it's common sense that female officers are toilets. But the "something that may still be human or may already be a toilet" standing next to Detective Choi is wearing a police uniform and is clearly female based on her body shape. So it was easy enough to guess what kind of being I was.

From those expectant looks, I could tell how much they had needed someone like me.

A pussy to fuck instead of their wives when overtime work keeps them from going home. A toilet bitch to use when they need to pee without having to go to the bathroom. A female to beat while shoving their cocks in when stressed.

I could feel from their gazes that they saw me as a female hole that could be used for any purpose.

"Some of you may have seen her in passing a few times, but a truly terrible crime occurred inside our police station today. A new female officer who should rightfully serve as a sex relief toilet for all male police officers and citizens dared to disguise herself as a man, claiming she was afraid of the duties given to her."

"Wh-what?!"

"How could she do such an insane thing...?!"

Exclamations burst from the mouths of people who had seemed uninterested in Detective Choi's words just moments ago. They all seemed to have already guessed who the perpetrator of this terrible crime he was talking about was.

"But that vicious female officer was finally caught by me. She tried to be clever by dressing as a man, but being the pathetic dog food pussy she is, her disguise was so crude that I could tell right away. She struggled and resisted, but I succeeded in subduing her."

"Uu, hueeeek...♡!"

"Come here!"

Detective Choi wrapped his arm around my waist and pulled me close to show everyone my backside. Not stopping there, as if demonstrating how he subdued me, he lifted my skirt and slapped my bare ass that wasn't wearing any panties. Hard enough to leave a bright red handprint on the bare skin.

"I'm so sorry...♡ For daring to dress as a man and try to deceive the male officers... Kku, kkuhuk♡ I sincerely apologize...!"

"However, she has now been thoroughly re-educated and reborn as the police station's public toilet who properly understands her place. After a brief self-introduction, she will be placed in the holding cell for everyone to use."

"Huek... My butt, it stings...♡ It hurts, it hurts... Kkeuk♡ The, the collar...! If you suddenly pull it... Huaang♡"

Detective Choi wasn't just slapping lightly, but roughly and repeatedly spanking my ass multiple times. I let out moans feeling like tears might burst out. Of course, the more I did so, the more it provoked his anger and I got hit twice as hard.

"My, my self-introduction... Kkuheut♡...! He-hello everyone... My name is... Ungnnh, uhaah...♡!"

"Stupid bitch. I told you no one cares about your name."

"Ye-yes! You're right... Hugyaak♡"

As I turned around to face forward for my self-introduction, I was hit on the chest again for misspeaking. The chest spanking hurt even more than on the ass, making me drip pussy juice while shaking and continuing to speak.

"As Detective-nim said... I'm the idiot pussy who outrageously tried to disguise myself as a male officer and got caught...! Not realizing I would be found out, I'm human garbage who tried to avoid my duty out of fear of taking on the main task of handling men's sexual needs...!"

Tremendous jeers poured out as if all the police officers had become an audience. Most were in mocking tones, but some were truly filled with disgust and vented their anger. It was frightening to even imagine how they would handle me later.

"But now...! I've realized my duty and have been completed as the police officers' public toilet... as the onahole for the people...! Not just stopping at sexual relief as a job, I will dedicate my entire life...!"

But they all had one thing in common. They were intently staring at my full breasts that hadn't been shrunk by magic, my hips and ass that looked like they could easily birth several babies, and my crotch that was still dripping pussy juice, all while thinking they wanted to be the first to fuck this toilet.

"I will become the best toilet solely for milking semen, for cocks, for ejaculation...! Please wash away the sins I've committed with your seniors' white fluids...! I will do my best from now on, so please guide and instruct me...!"

With that desperate plea, my self-introduction ended. It was a series of lines I had poured my heart into, to the point it could be called a kind of toilet declaration, but no one applauded or cheered. They didn't jeer like when my crimes were first revealed either.

"Pff, pfft, bwahahahaha!"

"What kind of crazy bitch is this?! Kuhahaha!"

"Don't tell me she's getting turned on saying stuff like that? Look at the pussy juice dripping while she's talking, kheuk, khahah!"

Instead, what poured out was laughter and mockery. They laughed at me, made fun of me, looked down on me. My face turned bright red as I remained prostrated, but I could understand them. After all, if I saw a toilet that was alive and moving and confessing its own sins, I wouldn't be able to help laughing in amazement either.

"Um, is there anyone who would like to use me right away...?"

Swallowing my shame and urging them to treat me as a toilet, someone stepped forward briskly.

"Stand up."

"Y-yes... Kyaah?!"

"This is interesting. How did you hide these huge tits? Well, it doesn't matter now."

It turned out to be the reckless detective who had first hugged me and groped my chest to determine if I was male or female. I tried to bow my head to apologize for deceiving him again, but that detective grabbed my collar and immediately pulled me close.

"Kkuhiik?!"

"What are the usage rules?"

"Um, well... To keep it clean for others to use, condoms are recommended... Ah, except for the mouth-pussy...!"

"Then I'll use the mouth-pussy. That holding cell over there, right?"

"Huh? Yes...! Wait, if you pull so suddenly my neck will choke... Kkuheek♡"



The detective took me into the holding cell. The cold, hard floor welcomed me, but I felt strangely attached knowing this holding cell would now be my personal office for sexual relief.

While I performed my duty of relieving the detective's sexual needs with fellatio service from my mouth-pussy, more and more people gathered outside the holding cell. It reminded me of the sight of long lines in front of famous amusement park rides. Young patrol officers and older detectives alike had all come to satisfy their own tastes with me.

'So, all those people out there are savage males...?'

No way. There's no way I can handle this.

Even if I only take one at a time, to deal with this many in a row...

Surely, something will break...!!

---

However, nothing broke as I had worried.

"Thank you for using this toilet♡ Hehe, please come again♡"

While servicing more men than I could count and becoming covered in semen, I unknowingly became completely adapted to being the police station's public toilet.

Of course, there was still no sign of the line in front of the holding cell getting any shorter.

'Come to think of it, didn't I have a mission I needed to take care of...?'

Ah, whatever. I feel good, so I'll put it off a little longer♡

# 149 - The People's Onahole (4)

“Heeek, hee....”

I stuck my tongue out like a dog and panted. Already, six or seven police officers had visited the detention cell I was trapped in. They used me, unable to escape with my wrists bound in handcuffs and my collar tightly chained to the bars, to relieve their sexual urges.

‘This is quite the detention cell.’

Originally, a detention cell serves only one purpose: to confine criminals. But in my case, it was simultaneously serving other purposes as well. In that it confined me, it was definitely a detention cell, and in that it was used for Sex slave duties, it was also my office.

But for the men, the police officers using me as a human Love toy, it was a different story. To them, I was a newly installed communal fixture, so this wasn’t a detention cell but a toilet.

‘More precisely, a Semen Toilet.’

In other words, this detention cell was also serving as an office and a Semen Toilet. I served tirelessly in such a place, receiving a constant stream of new users. At least I was able to use condoms, which was fortunate. If I had been continuously injected with the semen of different men into my vagina, I might have actually gotten pregnant.

Of course, they hadn’t agreed to use condoms out of concern for whether I got pregnant. It was simply because after the first person came inside me, the next person would have to fuck a cream-pie vagina that was sticky with semen, and they found that unpleasant. The same went for my ass.

‘If you compare it to a toilet, it’s like flushing after you’re done, which is just common courtesy.’

I thought it was a pretty good analogy. Anyway, after the user who had requested Fellatio service left, I became aroused again, conscious of the semen that had dripped onto my chest and that I hadn’t been able to swallow.

If my hands had been free, I would have taken out a tissue and wiped it off, but since I was handcuffed, that wasn’t possible. I could only feel the warmth of the semen on my face and body, and the sensation of it flowing and slowly drying on my skin. My sense of smell was already saturated with the acrid odor of semen that filled the air around me.

Clang—

Another new man approached me. The man who opened the iron door with the detention cell key that everyone shared looked quite young. He was probably older than me, but he was likely one of the youngest in the entire police station.

But right now, the age of my customer... no, user—since it wasn't exactly a paid service, the term "user" seemed more appropriate—wasn't really important. I had to anticipate and prepare for whether they wanted Vagina service, Anal service, Fellatio service, or Handjob service.

With only the small hope that they would be neat freaks and wipe off the cooling semen on my skin before using my body, I blinked.

"You fucking bitch."

"I, I'm sorry... Keheuuuck♡"

Even when they came in and swore at me without warning, I had to immediately bow my head and apologize. I knew that everyone was angry that I had pretended to be a male cop. In the midst of that, I tried to bow my head quickly but was caught by the collar, causing me to cough. It was the epitome of a stupid-looking Masochistic Bitch.

"Ha, shit... I was happy thinking I was finally getting out of being the lowest rank, but a fucking slut dared to deceive me?"

"Eugeueut... Heut...♡"

Judging by the looks of it, this man was probably the youngest rookie cop in the entire police station. Seeing a face he didn't recognize, he hadn't intentionally approached me and talked to me, but he must have been excited that he was no longer the lowest rank.

But his expectations were betrayed. The rookie cop who he thought had just joined was actually a bitch, not a dude, and instead of helping with the work, he would be engaged in the female cop's unique task of being a Sex slave for relieving sexual urges.

What's more, because other police officers were using my body during his work hours, the tasks passed on to the rookie cop might increase even more. I could understand him being angry at me and using me as an emotional garbage can. Beyond understanding, I sympathized with his feelings.

"I understand... I understand...♡ All that anger, please... take it all out on my vagina and feel better, senior...♡"

"Eueut... Ugh... You're just a useless bitch who only knows how to make my dick hard...!"

The rookie cop, spewing vulgar curses with half anger and half resentment and sorrow, was also hot. Emotional garbage cans and Sex slaves are similar in context. A Sex slave doesn't only have to receive sexual urges. They can also be used as an emotional garbage can vagina to vent all emotions such as anger and resentment.

"Aah...♡"

I carefully took out a condom, put it in my mouth, and lowered the rookie cop's pants with both hands, watching his reaction. As our eyes met with a slightly shy yet eager gaze, a silent permission was granted.

What followed was as expected. I grabbed his thick legs, toned from police work and exercise, and put the condom on with my mouth. The rookie cop pushed me away and forcibly grabbed my legs, spreading them apart and shoving his dick into my vagina. It wasn't a particularly large dick, but the genuine, emotion-filled thrusting quickly ruined my expression.

"Oho... Ok, oooo...! I hope I can be of some help with my vagina... Oook♡"

"You're a bitch who's no help at all except for your vagina...! When I think about how there will be more trash committing crimes just to come to this police station because of you... I'm disgusted...!"

"I'm sorry, Keuheueup♡ I am...! I walk around outside with my tits bouncing and my ass swaying... Aah♡ I'm a perverted bitch who raises the sex crime rate...! I'm a Masochistic Bitch who raises the crime rate instead of lowering it as a cop...!!"

"Yeah... You know it well... If you know that, ugh...! Stay locked up in here forever and dedicate yourself to service...!!"

Before he could finish speaking, the rookie cop covered my lips. I didn't even have time to ask if it was okay to kiss since I had just sucked his dick and swallowed his semen. He must have decided that he couldn't resist kissing, even though he had clearly seen everything.

'Originally, his dick wasn't big enough to reach my cervix... But if this happens, my cervix will come down...♡'

As he conveyed his emotions not only with his dick but also with his tongue moving between our mouths, I reciprocated by starting to lower my cervix. It wasn't intentional, but my body was doing it on its own.

Even though his dick wasn't big enough to poke my cervix, my body, as a generous bitch, allowed his glans and cervix to kiss equally. It was a body that deliberately lowered the cervix so that the man could be confident that he had completely dominated this toilet, this vulgar bitch's body.

‘Truly, a Sex slave optimized for boosting a man’s self-esteem.....’

The rookie cop came in just a few thrusts. Of course, vaginal ejaculation wasn’t allowed due to the barrier of the condom, but his expression was very bright because what he wanted to release inside me wasn’t semen but emotions.

“.....It’s, it’s usable, I guess.”

“Hehe, was it okay?”

“Your vagina... Your vagina is better than my girlfriend’s. It’s like a succubus, sucking me in....”

“Oh, please don’t say that. How can you compare a Sex slave like me to your girlfriend? I would just be grateful if you remembered me as a vagina that’s good to use when you suddenly get horny.”

When his dick was pulled out of my vagina, my face contorted for a moment due to the pleasure, but I consistently wore a gentle smile whenever our eyes met. While he received the condom pouch swollen with semen and attached it to his belt, the rookie cop wiped my body with a few tissues he had brought from somewhere.

“Oh, ooh... Thank you....”

“I’m just cleaning up because the other seniors have to use it.”

“Hehe.”

While the rookie cop carefully wiped my face, chest, and the semen that had fallen and splattered on various parts of my body as if he were cleaning a real toilet, I saw the long line still stretched out in front of the detention cell over his shoulder. At the very front was a middle-aged man with a rather sturdy build.

He looked to be over fifty at a glance. The first thing that came to mind when I saw him was Association President. He was like my second dad. But perhaps because he had worked too hard as a Hero when he was younger, he had become an old man who was now overweight and lecherous.

But the man standing outside the detention cell was the complete opposite. He looked to be over fifty, but he had a well-maintained muscular body, and he seemed somewhat ashamed to be standing in line here at the detention cell, in other words, the Semen Toilet. Perhaps because he was a middle-aged man with a completely different vibe, I became curious for no reason.

‘It’s against the rules for a Sex slave to ask for detailed information about a user.....’

As I was wondering whether to ask the rookie cop, he spoke first. He had been wiping my body, but he turned around, looked surprised, and then looked back at me. Then, without me even asking, he began to spill the beans.

“Crazy, the Chief is here too.”

“The Chief?”

“Yeah, I didn’t expect him to come. The Chief is the one who got rid of all the female cops in our police station.”

“Got rid of the female cops, why.....?”

I tilted my head. Now that I thought about it, it was strange that there wasn’t a single female cop in the police station. It couldn’t be a coincidence, and I had guessed that someone in the higher-ups must have taken some action, but I didn’t know it was the police chief.

However, I didn’t know whether this getting rid of the female cops happened after or before this police station became a Common Sense Alteration Zone. If it was after the Common Sense Alteration Zone, he might have gotten rid of the female cops against opposition in order to prevent harm to innocent women without being affected by the Hypnotist’s abilities.

“It’s been a while. It was before I even came. He actively rejected female cops because they lacked the ability to catch criminals or physical abilities compared to male police officers like me.”

“Eeeh.....?”

“But what I don’t understand is, even if female cops come, they don’t do that kind of work and are used as toilets like you, so I don’t know why he did that. When I saw him last time, it seemed like the Chief himself was confused.”

I couldn’t understand what he was saying either, but when I thought about it, I thought I knew. So, the police chief had distanced himself from female cops before this police station became a Common Sense Alteration Zone because of their lack of ability.

But as the Common Sense Alteration Zone changed the female cops’ job to relieving sexual urges, he himself couldn’t understand why he had distanced himself from female cops because of their lack of ability in arresting criminals, and he must have been confused. The fact that he was even aware of this meant that he had a fairly high resistance to hypnosis among ordinary people.

‘Does that mean he’s going to use my body to judge which is right.....?’

Whether the past common sense that female cops perform the same duties as ordinary police officers is right. Or whether this altered common sense, where they are used as Sex slaves for relieving sexual urges in detention cells and treated as public Love toys who serve more people, is right.

I was going to be used as a reference for that judgment.

‘My body is getting chills...♡’

Because as long as he uses my body as a toilet... it’s obvious that the police chief will judge that the altered common sense is right.

The moment he enjoys the body of a vulgar and lewd bitch who only knows how to flatter men with his dick. He will treat his past self, who thought that female cops could perform the same duties as ordinary police officers, as a fool.

‘I’m not even a real female cop, but I can’t let him solidify such a wrong common sense...!’

Without intending to at all, I’m helping the Hypnotist’s evil deeds with just my innate lewdness...♡

“No, why are you constantly making it dirty after I just cleaned it?”

“Hehe, hee...♡ I’m sorry...♡”

Just imagining it made my vagina wet, and a lot of bitch juice leaked from my crotch.

Author's Note

Ugh, I was originally going to end the episode with today's chapter, but I failed to adjust the length... It will probably end tomorrow and move on.

# Chapter 150: The People's Onahole (5)

The police chief stepped into the holding cell. Despite his age, he was overly conscious of the people around him, visibly conflicted about whether this was really acceptable. Watching him hesitate only made my darker thoughts grow stronger.

*'I want to corrupt him... ♡'*

No, no—wait. Turning unrelated people into perverts like me isn't a good thing. I should restrain myself. But even as I repeated that in my head, the excitement wouldn't fade. And honestly, a man as uptight as him was rare.

In a way, this was a battle. If my pussy\* made him admit it felt good, the police chief would discard his outdated belief that female officers were useless and accept the newly added "functionality" of a policewoman—along with the altered common sense that came with it.

Of course, if I failed to satisfy him, he'd just reaffirm his old beliefs.

But I had no doubt I'd win. As a girl so young it was almost embarrassing, seducing older men was child's play—unless they were freaks like the Association President, walking around with a monster cock that defied all standards.

.....Not that I hadn't been humbled a few times before by being too confident, but let's move on.

"Hello, Chief~♡ Which hole would you like to use for relief?"

"I—*ahem*! I'm not here for something as lowly as *relief* like those other men."

"Oh? Then you shouldn't be here. There are people waiting in line behind you. I *can* handle other kinds of waste if you insist, but this *is* a semen toilet, after all~♡"

The chief's stern, square-jawed face flushed red. My taunt had hit its mark. Snorting in irritation—or perhaps influenced by the Common Sense Alteration Zone—he grabbed my tits in what could generously be called a "manly" way.

"Ahh~♡ If you squeeze them like that—!"

"Shut up. This isn't about relief—it's an *inspection*. As the police chief, I'm merely testing this new 'semen toilet' device."

"Ohhh, is *that* what this is?"

Without missing a beat, I continued, blinking innocently like a clueless girl.



"What happens if I pass the test? Will you apologize to the other officers for not introducing such a useful policewoman sex toy sooner?"

"That's—"

"The line's so long because it's just me. If there were even two or three more of us, it wouldn't be this bad."

"Hmph. Your mental state is already a mess. Whining about how hard your job is? This is exactly why policewomen are—"

"Ah, not at all! I'm not thinking about myself. I'm just worried about the poor users waiting endlessly~"

My mouth, which I thought had only invested all its stat points in fellatio, ran wild on its own, taunting the chief. I could already see the fate awaiting him at the end of this provocation. And knowing it only made me anticipate it more.

"Shut up. Instead of yapping, get to sucking. You should be asking what happens if you *fail*, not if you pass. Brat."

"My apologies for being insolent, User~♡ Then, as ordered, I'll begin mouth-pussy fellatio service~♡"

Before he could react, I swallowed his cock whole. Even though I'd already sucked nearly ten dicks to completion today, my mouth-pussy—specialized in god-tier fellatio—showed no signs of fatigue as it wrapped around the chief's shaft.

"Nggh—bwuh?!"

I licked the ridge between his head and shaft, then tightened my lips to stimulate the base. Not enough? I bobbed my head while prodding his urethra with my tongue.

Most men would be on the edge by now, but the chief was tough. And not just in holding back—the more I sucked, the harder and thicker his cock grew in my mouth.

"Schlurp~ Gulp~ Hnngh~♡ Sssluuuurp~♡"

I deep-throated him, coating his cock in glossy saliva until it smelled more like me than him, then pulled back. Repeating this left me sniffing, tears and snot running freely. Spit overflowed from my lips, dripping down in thick strands.

"Hnnn, hnnnngh..."

"Y-You crazy bitch...!"

Too busy sucking to breathe through my mouth, I had to rely on my nose. But even the warm puffs of air from my nostrils seemed to drive him wild. Not enough on its own, but combined with everything else, it was overwhelming.

"Schlorp~ Schlorp-schloooop~♡ Ssswallow~!"

I didn't care how lewd or vulgar the wet sounds were. I didn't even use cheap tricks like looking up to stroke his male ego. And though the handcuffs were part of it, I didn't finger myself either.

I focused solely on his cock, fulfilling my duty as a fellatio sex toy.

"Stop... stop! You pass the test, so just—stop!!"

The chief grabbed my hair, trying to push me off. But the harder he resisted, the deeper I took him, pressing my face into his thick thighs as I shoved his cock down my throat.

"Gghhk! Gag—hurk! Sssluurp~!"

His tip stabbed my uvula, making me feel like my insides were flipping. So deep that my only breathing path—my nose—was buried in his pubes, tickling unbearably. The way his bush swayed like prairie grass from my breath almost made me laugh.

"I-I'm cumming...!!!"

In the end, the chief—who'd been trying to pull his hips back—lost control and prepared to burst. I could *feel* it, the thick cum boiling up from his heavy balls, ready to shoot. The connection between his cock and my body made it unmistakable.

The hand that had been pushing my forehead now gripped the back of my head, forcing me down as his hips thrust forward, burying his cock to the hilt in my throat.

*SPLURT—! SPLOORT—!*

I didn't even need to swallow. His cock was lodged so deep that the cum shot straight into my stomach, mixing with the loads from earlier users already digesting inside me.

*Hehe.*

Still holding his softening cock in my mouth, I smirked. Post-nut sensitivity meant I didn't suck, but my tongue busily cleaned up the remnants inside.

*See? I'm plenty useful, aren't I?*

Though, while the chief came once, I'd already orgasmed *three times*—just from the thick musk of his cock and the suffocating pleasure of deep-throating, without even touching my own sensitive spots.

Even now, my thighs trembled as slick dripped *plip-plop* from my pussy like a leaky faucet—equipped with spray, squirt, and steady-drip modes.

*If this were an orgasm endurance match, I'd have lost miserably.*

But this battle was decided solely by whether the chief was satisfied. And since he'd said the test was passed, it was my win. I'd heard it loud and clear.

"Hehe, so? Chief, ready to admit policewomen are necessary now?"

"Ngh—I-I came...!"

"Huh?! Again?"

But my confusion was brief. Like Pavlov's dog, I instinctively took his cock back into my mouth. Hearing a man shout "*I'm cumming!*" had conditioned me to bite down. A bitch in heat through and through.

My body moved before my brain could process it. *How could he cum again right after?*

And given his age, his cock should've shriveled up post-nut, soft and small—adorable, but incapable of another shot.

*Wait, if not cum... then—?*

Men could release more than just semen through their urethra. The moment I realized, I knew what was coming.

*—Sploooooosh!*

The sound of a refreshing waterfall. Inside my mouth.

A flood of piss, incomparable to his cum volume, gushed down my throat. I widened my eyes, trembling, but couldn't pull away. Too afraid of the consequences—what if he scolded me for failing as a toilet? What if my "test pass" was revoked?

.....And if I didn't take it, my office—the holding cell floor—would be drenched.

By the time these thoughts raced through my head, the stream was already tapering off. Unlike cum, piss was too much to swallow without spilling. I hadn't eaten, yet I felt *full*.

"Ghk—ugh!"

I barely held back the urge to gag. My stomach, already packed with swallowed cum, now reeked of piss. The fact I didn't vomit was almost impressive.

"A-Are you okay...? I didn't mean to..."

*Haaah... Phew!*

I gasped for air, covering my mouth to hide the foul stench of semen and piss—something no proper girl should reek of.

Yet, even now, my sex-toy mindset prioritized the user's satisfaction over my own discomfort. It was almost impressive how far I'd fallen. I didn't make a single disgusted sound, even suppressing a burp.

And in that state, I still gave the response expected of a sex toy—albeit muffled behind my hand.

"Ehehe... It's fine... Drinking piss is, well..."

"...Seriously?"

"Of course~! Now you've seen firsthand that policewomen aren't just semen toilets—we're urinals too! I've proven my worth, right~♡"

My shy smile made the chief laugh weakly, as if admitting his past self had been completely wrong. My pussy twinged at the thought of dragging a normal man into such depravity.

"Though I never took you for someone who'd enjoy this..."

"E-Enjoy what?!"

"What else? Making a girl young enough to be your daughter gulp down cum and chug piss. Though, even treated like a sex toy, my body will digest it all and absorb the nutrients, right...?"

"....."

"I mean, semen's full of protein. The loads users pump into me will become part of my hair, nails, bones, skin... And the piss you fed me? It'll turn into water, then blood..."

I stood up slowly, leaning close to whisper in his ear.

"A girl made entirely of cock juice... if that's not a sex toy, what is~♡"

The chief couldn't take it anymore. Still, since this was technically an "inspection," he only used my mouth—not my lower holes. That would've made it *real* relief.

---

*(Note: "Pussy" is used here as a direct translation of "보지" (boji), a Korean slang term for vagina, to maintain the raw, unfiltered tone of the original text.)*

But since my primary role had already been acknowledged as a sexual outlet, and given that a perverted sex toy like me with these functions was deemed useful, there was no reason not to utilize the "vagina" feature. Not using it would've been a waste. The fact that I pulled out his now-hardened dick again was the result of that logic.

"One condom."

"Hee-hee♡ Would you like to use my front? Or my back?"

I turned around, grabbed my buttocks with both hands, and spread them to reveal both holes. The police chief, now wearing a condom, aimed for my wet pussy before changing his mind and thrusting into my ass instead.

"I have a wife, so fucking your pussy would be cheating. I'll only use this for semen disposal."

"Thank you...♡ Please enjoy my soft, squishy ass...!"

What a principled man till the very end. He wouldn't use my pussy because it'd be adultery.

But breaking that resolve was the best part. This time, I set a new goal—to make him scream that my anal-vagina felt better than his wife's.

"Oh... Ohhk♡ Your dick feels so good...!!"

.....Well, the moment he shoved it in, my eyes rolled back, and I couldn't make out what he said after that.

\*

"Ugh, ahh... Hng...♡"

After the police chief, I had to service countless other officers. However, some of the "users" were criminals, just like that thug ajusshi. The homeless men, especially, caused a fuss, insisting on going raw, which made calming them down a hassle.

The other officers truly saw me as nothing more than a toilet—they didn't help or intervene, not even when criminals broke the one-at-a-time rule and took turns violating me.

It stung a little, but the fact that my body shivered with pleasure at being ignored just proved how much of a pervert I really was.

"Now... it's about time to go...."

Most officers had clocked out, the overtime workers had gone home, and the criminals had passed out in the dead of night. With only the night shift staff awake, I stood up on trembling legs in the otherwise empty station.

*Should I go or not?*

I'd had my fun for a day. Since all I had to do was remove the core, destroying the Common Sense Alteration Zone would be laughably easy. Part of me wanted to relax and enjoy myself for one more day. On the other hand, what if everyone else had already finished their missions and regrouped without me?

*What if they all come looking for me because I'm the only one missing?*

If that happened, I'd end up humiliating myself in front of the Operator and the Queen. Plus, I wasn't in my Magical Girl form right now—just my civilian one. If they caught me like this, keeping my hero and civilian lives separate would become impossible.

*Ugh... I'm torn....*

I agonized between reason and instinct, gripping the jail cell's bars. If I really wanted to, I could twist these flimsy bars and slip out anytime—which only made the dilemma worse.

.....But just then, I saw someone entering through the police station's front door, which should've been locked.

*Who is it?*

The answer came quickly. Anyone who didn't recognize that figure at a glance was an idiot. At the sight of the man—someone every hero would know—I let out a deep sigh of relief.

"Haah... At least it's you who found me. That's a relief."

"What's with the sigh? If anyone should be sighing, it's me, looking at the state of you."

“.....Ehehe.”

“I rushed here first because I was worried, and tsk tsk. This is why raising daughters is pointless.”

Still, the fact that he'd been worried about me made me feel oddly happy, and I smiled awkwardly.

# Chapter 151: The Counterattack Begins

“Tsk tsk, if you were that tired, you should’ve just told this old man.....”

“Ugh, seriously.”

The Association President kept grumbling as he found the keys and let me out of the holding cell. He went on about how he knew this would happen, how I should’ve just come to him instead. For an old man, he had a weirdly cute charm to him.

“If I’d told you, you’d just have dragged Queen into a threesome again. Or some other girl. I may look like this, but I *am* a Magical Girl, the idol of young girls everywhere. I don’t want to end up as someone’s side chick.”

“What nonsense. Compared to you, the others are nothing... *Ahem*. Anyway, fine. Next time we do it, I won’t bring any other women to bed.”

“So you’re making me your official wife?”

When I teased him with a grin, the President let out a defeated sigh.

“Official wife? Kids these days are so selfish, just like they say. You’ve got how many men already, and you’re saying this to me...?”

“Ugh, whatever. So you’re not gonna stuff your dick in your daughter’s pussy? Even though it’s a perverted little hole that sucks cock like a vacuum?”

I clung to his arm, rubbing my chest against him coquettishly, and the corner of the President’s mouth twitched. He was clearly enjoying it but trying to act all stern, his expression torn between delight and restraint.

“You’ve really turned into a full-blown slut now. Back when you first became a girl, even the smallest tease would make you blush. Now look at you—flirting with men and flaunting your body like a proper bitch in heat.”

“Nngh...!”

Comments about how many men I’d been with or being a side chick didn’t faze me. But *this* stung a little. I’d known the President since the moment I’d first become a girl. From my shy, innocent days when I knew nothing about sex to now, a full-fledged perverted slut.

*‘Hell, I was the one who openly seduced him first.’*

It all started after slaying a slime. I’d come out of its belly carrying its offspring, still dazed from the weird sensations, and ended up showing my disheveled self to the



President, who happened to be there. And when he playfully spanked my ass without any ulterior motives, my pussy had soaked through.

Back then, the President didn't see me as a sexual object or a fucktoy. *I* was the one who lusted after him like a father figure. Sure, even then, he was a villain who blackmailed female Heroes into spreading their legs for him—but at least he hadn't set his sights on *me*.

So the fact that we were like this now? Entirely my doing.

"Honestly, I wonder how the guys who knew you back when you were still a dude would feel seeing you like this."

"D-don't say that! It's scary! Not like they'd even recognize me anyway."

"You never know. A mind-reading Villain, a memory-reading Villain..."

"Aaaah...!"

To him, it was just teasing, but for me, the thought was horrifying. Running into my old middle or high school friends and them realizing that Magical Girl Flos used to be their buddy? I didn't even want to imagine their reactions.

"E-enough chit-chat! Let's just destroy the Core already. Who knows when someone might show up."

"Hmm, you're right. I didn't exactly come in here through proper channels either."

"Oh yeah, how *did* you get in?"

"What's so strange about a citizen visiting the police station? Haha."

He dodged the question, but I could guess—either brute force or political influence. As a former male Hero with superhuman strength, even in his old age, his physical power was beyond normal human limits.

"So we just crush it, right?"

"Yep. Right after the Core breaks and the Common Sense Alteration Zone lifts, people will be too dazed to react before collapsing. We'll use that chance to erase any footage or photos of you and slip out quietly."

"Doubt there's any footage. Just gotta deal with the CCTV."

"...No one filmed *these milkers*?"

"Stop pointing them out! It's not like I enjoy it."

Despite my words, I was secretly pleased. But realistically, since I'd been treated like an actual toilet in the Common Sense Alteration Zone, no one had bothered recording me. People take pictures of fancy food, not public restroom stalls.

"Alright, then..."

I gripped the Core of the Common Sense Alteration Zone, ready to crush it. It was a small, glowing orb that fit perfectly in my palm—should've been easy.

"...Huh?"

But right before I could squeeze, something strange happened. The luminous orb, which had been emitting a soft glow like a mood light, suddenly dimmed. The Core had stopped being a Core. Both the President and I stared in shock.

"I-Is it supposed to do this?"

"No. I handled another Zone before rushing here, and mine didn't do this. Just squeezed it, and it shattered. It didn't lose its glow while intact."

"No idea why this happened. I didn't even do anything..."

What did this mean for the Zone? Something was wrong with the Core.

"Uh-oh."

The answer came quickly. My sharp senses picked up on it immediately—people in the station were starting to wake up from the altered state.

"President, this is..."

"No clue what's going on, but the Zone's to be lifting either way. Whether the Core breaks or just fades, the result's the same. Though I had to crush mine while yours just... stopped. Weird."

"No point overthinking it. Let's just tamper with the CCTV and get out."

"Right. Good call."

As the President said, the Zone's effects were wearing off. Criminals in holding cells, cops dozing on night shift—everyone was gradually regaining their senses.

"Ugh... ngh..."

"What the hell... my head..."

Just as predicted, they were too disoriented to stay upright, collapsing where they stood. Maybe their minds needed a moment to readjust after the altered state. Some even started snoring loudly.

“Let’s just... go back to sleep...”

“Had the weirdest dream...”

Best of all, they’d remember everything that happened in the Zone as just a dream. A flawless defeat play—I couldn’t be happier. In hindsight, I could’ve just enjoyed myself in my Magical Girl form instead of pretending to be a civilian.

Either way, I made the most of the brief window, wiping all traces of my presence from the station before slipping out with the President.

\*

On the ride back in the President’s car, we chatted about all sorts of things. Some dirty talk, but mostly work-related.

Lately, incidents had been piling up, and as the head of the Hero Association, he had a lot on his mind.

“Now that it’s over, I can say it—this Common Sense Alteration Zone incident was a huge loss for us.”

“...Really?”

The idea that the Zone had caused major damage was surprising. Not just because I’d enjoyed being on the receiving end. The Hypnotist’s grand event hadn’t even lasted that long.

“It was only a few days, wasn’t it?”

“Those few days were the problem. There weren’t just one or two Zones—it was a brief but widespread disaster. And while our Hero forces were depleted, other Gates started appearing elsewhere.”

“I don’t know the details, but you’re gonna be swamped starting tomorrow. The backlog of Gates must be insane.”

“Damn Hypnotist. Seems like he’s a high-ranking member of that so-called Villain Association.”

The President gritted his teeth.

Every recent incident traced back to one source—the Villain Association. The Magical Toolmaker’s remote-controlled toys, the Beast Tamer taming Boss Monsters from Gates to bolster their forces, the Hypnotist creating Zones to humiliate countless Heroes.

This Zone incident, in particular, had a massive societal impact. The affected areas had essentially become lawless zones where order and morality ceased to exist.

“Tch, whatever. So you’re not gonna stuff your dick in your daughter’s pussy? Even though it’s a perverted little hole that sucks cock like a vacuum?”

I clung to his arm, rubbing my chest against him coquettishly, and the corner of the President’s mouth twitched. He was clearly enjoying it but trying to act all stern, his expression torn between delight and restraint.

“You’ve really turned into a full-blown slut now. Back when you first became a girl, even the smallest tease would make you blush. Now look at you—flirting with men and flaunting your body like a proper bitch in heat.”

“Nngh...!”

Comments about how many men I’d been with or being a side chick didn’t faze me. But *this* stung a little. I’d known the President since the moment I’d first become a girl. From my shy, innocent days when I knew nothing about sex to now, a full-fledged perverted slut.

*‘Hell, I was the one who openly seduced him first.’*

It all started after slaying a slime. I’d come out of its belly carrying its offspring, still dazed from the weird sensations, and ended up showing my disheveled self to the President, who happened to be there. And when he playfully spanked my ass without any ulterior motives, my pussy had soaked through.

Back then, the President didn’t see me as a sexual object or a fucktoy. *I* was the one who lusted after him like a father figure. Sure, even then, he was a villain who blackmailed female Heroes into spreading their legs for him—but at least he hadn’t set his sights on *me*.

So the fact that we were like this now? Entirely my doing.

“Honestly, I wonder how the guys who knew you back when you were still a dude would feel seeing you like this.”

“D-don’t say that! It’s scary! Not like they’d even recognize me anyway.”

“You never know. A mind-reading Villain, a memory-reading Villain...”

“Aaaah...!”

To him, it was just teasing, but for me, the thought was horrifying. Running into my old middle or high school friends and them realizing that Magical Girl Flos used to be their buddy? I didn’t even want to imagine their reactions.

“E-enough chit-chat! Let’s just destroy the Core already. Who knows when someone might show up.”

“Hmm, you’re right. I didn’t exactly come in here through proper channels either.”

“Oh yeah, how *did* you get in?”

“What’s so strange about a citizen visiting the police station? Haha.”

The Association President dodged the question vaguely. I guessed he must have used either physical force or political influence. Given that he was a man who had worked as a Hero with physical enhancement abilities, his strength would have surpassed human limits even in his old age.

“So, I just need to crush it with brute force?”

“That’s right. Right after the Core is destroyed and the Common Sense Alteration Zone is lifted, people will be too disoriented to react, collapsing on the spot. That’s your chance to erase any photos or footage of you and slip away quietly.”

“I don’t think anyone took any pictures of me, so I just need to deal with the CCTV.”

“...No one took pictures of *these milk jugs*?”

“Don’t point them out. I don’t like it when you do that.”

Despite my words, I actually felt a little pleased. But the truth was, since I’d been treated like an actual toilet in the Common Sense Alteration Zone, no one had bothered taking photos or videos. People take pictures of food at trendy restaurants, but who would go out of their way to photograph a toilet?

“Alright, then...”

I gripped the Core of the Common Sense Alteration Zone in my hand, ready to crush it. The Core was a radiant, palm-sized orb, so it shouldn’t have been difficult.

“Huh?”

But right before I could apply any force, something strange happened. The luminous orb, which had been emitting a soft glow like a mood light, suddenly dimmed. The moment the Core lost its radiance, both the President and I widened our eyes in shock.

“I-Is it supposed to do this?”

“No. I handled my own zone first before rushing here, and in my case, it didn’t do this. I just crushed it in my hand. It never lost its glow while intact.”

“No idea why this is happening. I didn’t do anything...”

What happens to the Common Sense Alteration Zone now? It seems like the Core malfunctioned.

“Huh?”

The answer to that question came easily—my heightened senses were screaming at me. The people in the police station were slowly waking up from the altered state.

“President, this...”

“I don’t know what’s going on, but it looks like the Common Sense Alteration Zone has been lifted either way. Whether the orb was crushed or just lost its glow, the result’s the same. Though I *am* curious why mine had to be destroyed while yours just fizzled out on its own...”

“We won’t get answers by overthinking it now. Let’s just tamper with the CCTV and get out of here.”

“Yeah, good idea.”

Just as the President said, with the zone deactivated, everyone—whether criminals in holding cells or drowsy officers on night duty—was gradually regaining their senses.

“Ugh... ughhh...”

“What the... my head...”

Though, as the President mentioned, they were too disoriented to stay upright, collapsing immediately. Maybe they needed a brief recovery period to readjust from the altered state. Some were even snoring loudly.

“Let’s go back to sleep... haah...”

“Had a weird dream...”

On top of that, everything that happened in the Common Sense Alteration Zone was being remembered as just a dream. I was thoroughly satisfied with this flawless defeat scenario. It was a bit of a hindsight thing, but if I’d known it’d end like this, I could’ve just enjoyed myself in my Magical Girl form instead of pretending to be a civilian.

Anyway, making the most of this brief window, the President and I erased all traces of my presence at the station and slipped away smoothly.

\*

On the ride back home in the President's car, we chatted about this and that. There was some lewd talk, but most of it was work-related.

Given the recent surge in incidents, it seemed he was genuinely concerned in his role as the Hero Association President.

"Now that it's all over, I can tell you—this Common Sense Alteration Zone incident was a massive loss for us."

"...Really?"

The idea that the damage from the zone was particularly severe was the most surprising part. Not just because I enjoyed being on the receiving end of the altered state. The Hypnotist's ambitious event—turning areas into Common Sense Alteration Zones—hadn't lasted very long to begin with.

"It was, what, just a few days at most?"

"That's exactly the problem. Even though it was a short-lived incident, the number of zones wasn't small, and the damage was disproportionately huge. While our Hero forces were depleted, Gates started appearing elsewhere too."

"I don't know much about the details, but you're going to be swamped starting tomorrow. There must be a backlog of Gates to handle."

"Damn Hypnotist. From what I can tell, he's a high-ranking member of that so-called Villain Association."

The President gritted his teeth.

Ultimately, the root of all the recent chaos pointed to one place—the Villain Association. The Magical Toolmaker's remote-controlled onahole, the Beast Tamer who tamed boss monsters from Gates to expand their forces, the Hypnotist who created Common Sense Alteration Zones to mess with countless Heroes...

Especially this Common Sense Alteration Zone incident—its real-world impact had been enormous. Frankly, the zones had become lawless wastelands where order and morality ceased to exist.

*Well, I made good use of it for my defeat play, but...*

There was no denying the scale of the harm they were causing society. If left unchecked, their misdeeds would only escalate.

But the Hero Association was always on the defensive. Heroes had to deal not just with Villains but also monsters from Gates, so the imbalance was inevitable. Still, I could sympathize with the President's frustration.

"Isn't it about time we struck back?"

"But... we don't even know where they gather to plot."

"It's time I told you. I actually had something to discuss about the Villain Association."

I sensed a familiar atmosphere. That premonition I get when the President's about to assign me a mission.

"So *that's* why you came to me first—you were planning to dump work on me after all?"

"N-No way! This is something I could've told you later. I came to get you purely because—"

"Ahaha! I know, I know. Can't even take a joke."

I chuckled at the President's flustered denial, his face twitching. I knew better than anyone that his reason for coming to me first was purely out of *concern*.

"So, what is it? The thing you want me to handle."

"Well... infiltration. After seeing you at the police station, I'm not sure if I should assign this to you, but..."

"Pfft, you can trust me. I *do* step up when it counts."

The President shot me an uneasy glance from the driver's seat but eventually sighed and spoke up, as if deciding to take the gamble.

"Queen used her precognition. She foresaw that a high-ranking member of the Villain Association will board the upcoming ultra-luxury Pacific cruise—the VVIP-exclusive voyage for the ultra-wealthy."

"...Who is it?"

"Not the Hypnotist, the Magical Toolmaker, or the Beast Tamer. It's a fourth individual—someone we haven't identified yet. We don't know their ability or appearance."



“Precognition... such a useful yet frustrating ability.”

So, a Villain Association executive is boarding the cruise, but we don’t know their face or powers? This is like finding a needle in a desert. My detection skills could distinguish non-ordinary individuals, but other Heroes might get exposed and end up in trouble instead.

“...So that’s why you need me? For infiltration?”

“I won’t lie—you’re exceptional at infiltration. But more importantly, you’re the only one who can identify a Villain when all we know is that they’ll be *somewhere* on that ship.”

“*Ahem*, I *do* have confidence in that area. And I’m pretty good at infiltration too.”

“The girl whose hobby is getting caught and violated says she’s good at infiltration...? *Ahem*, let’s pretend I didn’t say that. We’ll prepare everything you need. You’ll be going in as staff.”

“Staff?”

Infiltration as staff to uncover a Villain Association executive hiding among the world’s elite? Just the outline sounded intriguing.

“The problem is... the staff uniforms are a bit... unique.”

“How unique can they be? Worse than a Magical Girl dress?”

“Well, uhh... since they’re casino staff on a cruise ship, they’re... quite revealing.”

“Oh, come on. It’s fine. It’s not like I’ve never worn skimpy outfits before.”

I laughed cheerfully and patted the President’s shoulder, flashing a carefree smile.

\*

But now, after infiltrating as casino staff on the cruise, my thoughts had shifted slightly.

*President... I didn’t expect it to be this bad.*

...What does a casino staff uniform have to do with a *reverse bunny girl* outfit?!

# Chapter 152: Time Stop (1)

The VVIP casino on the top floor of the cruise ship was lavishly decorated to the point where it was hard to believe it was part of the vessel. The place had been infiltrated to capture an unidentified executive of the Villain Association.

The guests, too, were dressed in high-end attire befitting the venue. The women carried luxury handbags so expensive that even the wealthy would hesitate to buy them, while the men wore watches whose prices were too daunting to even imagine.

Honestly, I was doing pretty well financially compared to others my age. No, in fact, unless they were born with a silver spoon, there probably wasn't anyone my age with as much wealth as me. The unique nature of being a Magical Girl, combined with advertising deals and sponsorships, put my earnings in the upper echelons among Heroes.

But this place was on a whole other level. It was like stepping into another world. It felt like some martial arts novel protagonist who had just achieved enlightenment, thinking they were the strongest in the world, only to suddenly get humiliated by a wandering swordsman.

*"This is way more embarrassing than I imagined..."*

That was the kind of feeling I had. Looking at the wealthy guests here, my current outfit made me feel even more self-conscious. Everyone was draped in designer brands, while I was practically dressed to be even more obscene.

I'd worn a bunny girl outfit before, but this was my first time in a *reverse* bunny suit. The regular bunny girl look had a mix of sexy and cute, which I'd actually been pretty happy with during the Hypnotist incident at the academy. Given my tastes, I really enjoyed dressing up that way and mimicking animals.

*'Clothes that expose what should be covered and cover what doesn't need to be hidden...'*

But the reverse bunny was different. It boldly exposed all the parts a woman would normally cover—nipples, areolas, and even the soft folds of my pussy. The black latex outfit only concealed areas like my arms and legs, which wouldn't be a problem even if left bare.

*"U-um, could I get something to cover up...?"*

I managed to whine my way into getting nipple and pussy-covering stickers since there was no way I could work like this. I didn't *want* to complain, but I had no choice.

If I were fully naked, it might've been different, but this outfit was designed to provoke shame, and the stimulation was too much.

It reminded me of the cow-print bikini the Beast Tamer had made me wear before. Some outfits didn't just feel *sexy*—they made you feel so vulgar and obscene that you could hardly call yourself human anymore. At least *that* one had covered my nipples and pussy, so the reverse bunny was a step beyond.

But the stickers they gave me were pink with heart patterns, making me feel even more like a pervert when I put them on. Anyone who saw me would think I was some kind of a masochistic slut.

*'...Honestly, I can't even deny it, but I need to focus today.'*

I compared this reverse bunny outfit to the cow bikini from the Beast Tamer, but back then, I'd secretly been looking forward to some humiliation play. Right now, though, my mind was solely on catching the Villain. Opportunities to capture an executive were rare, so this was a crucial chance.

I couldn't afford to mess it up. For now, I decided to wander the casino, serving drinks, helping dealers with chips, and keeping an eye out for any suspicious individuals who might be superhumans.

*"Oh, you're cute. Come sit next to me, sweetheart."  
"Huh? Ah, haha... I still have to serve drinks at other tables..."  
"It's fine, it's fine. You mean that guy over there? He's a friend of mine. I'll buy him another drink later. Just sit here and be my little cushion, okay?"*

But things weren't as easy as I'd hoped. In a casino where female staff were forced into reverse bunny outfits, a *second round* was practically expected. Some guests slipped large bills into my cleavage before casually groping me, while others outright tried to drag me to their private cabins.

*"Ahh... O-oww ♡"  
"You're whining just from having your tits squeezed? Want me to show you what real pain feels like?"  
"W-what do you mean...?"  
"Heh heh heh..."*

I got tipped a lot. The problem was, this constant stream of tips meant I had fewer chances to search for the Villain Association executive. But since I had to maintain my cover as a reverse bunny employee, I had to provide service whenever I was tipped.

*'No choice.'*

Objectively speaking, my body was pretty great. For some reason, even my civilian form seemed to be improving—no extra makeup or maintenance, just naturally. I didn't get why.

*"Hey, Pink Sticker Girl! Come here for a sec!"*  
*"Y-yes, sir...!"*

While the other reverse bunny girls went bare, my stickers made me stand out even more. Apparently, I wasn't the only one who thought the stickers made me look even lewder.

*"You got a second round booked yet?"*  
*"N-no, not yet... I'm't really doing second rounds..."*  
*"I'll pay you well. Can't you make an exception?"*

The second-round requests poured in. "Second round" was just a polite way of saying they wanted to ditch gambling and go fuck me in a room, so I had to keep refusing. Until I found the executive, I couldn't abandon my mission for sex.

Besides, rich guys weren't my type. Extreme sadists who'd treat me like a slave or outright rape me—that'd be one thing. I *wanted* that, deep down. But none of them were that extreme. Despite their wealth, they were all just... *nice*. Most girls would've loved the treatment, but as a masochistic slut, I needed a Villain who'd manhandle me.

*'...A scent!'*

That's when I sensed it. While some old tycoon was groping me, I immediately detected a superhuman entering the casino. The reason I hadn't found the executive earlier wasn't because I was too busy—it was because they hadn't arrived yet.

*"Ahh, uhh...! S-something came up, I need to go for a sec. Sorry...!"*

I shoved the bills back into the tycoon's hands and quickly stood. Near the entrance, a well-built man was hesitating, looking around like he didn't know where to go. I couldn't see his face clearly from this distance, but I *knew* he was a superhuman.

*'That aura... it's different from a normal person's. And it's strong. No doubt about it.'*

My senses never lied. And the odds of *two* superhumans being in this casino today—other than me—were slim. As a Hero, I met superhumans often, but in reality, they weren't common at all.

What should I do? Approach him first? Or observe and decide? After a moment of hesitation, I clenched my eyes shut and walked toward him.

*'I have to move now.'*

After a quick assessment, I was sure—this superhuman man wasn't like the other rich guests. He looked young and was clearly unfamiliar with the casino, awkwardly glancing around like he didn't know where to go.

Approaching a customer uninvited wasn't encouraged, but I took the risk. If I waited, he might call someone else, or worse, not call anyone at all. Since he seemed new, it was better to make the first move.

"Sir, is this your first time here?"  
"...Yeah. It's a bit unfamiliar. Never been to a place like this before."

Just as I thought. The man, likely the Villain Association executive, nodded easily. Now, I just had to figure out his ability, minimize the risk, knock him out, and drag him to the Hero Association.

*'This is a freebie. For an executive, he's way too green.'*

Something felt off, though. His face was unfamiliar, yet... somehow nostalgic. Even his voice gave me déjà vu. I tried to place it, but nothing came to mind—

"...Huh?"  
"Yes?"  
"Uh, uh... Uwaaah...?!"  
"A-are you okay? What's wrong all of a sudden—"

A sturdy build, a soft face. If I imagined him slightly chubbier, it clicked. I had no idea what kind of absurd coincidence this was, but I *knew* this man.

*'...Seriously?'*

I'd gained my Magical Girl powers in my third year of high school and dropped out. Before that, I'd lived as a normal male student. My grades were decent, and I got along fine with my classmates.

Back in my second year, there was this one kid who always stood out—not because we talked much, but because the other students subtly bullied and excluded him. I remembered him being picked on by both boys and girls just for being a little chubby.

"Wait, uh—"

Why *now*? Why *here*? After becoming a girl, moving, and dedicating myself to Hero work, I hadn't met a single former classmate. And yet, of all people—

Not just a random run-in, either. This was someone who *knew* I used to be a guy, someone who'd been ostracized in school... and now suspected to be a Villain Association executive.

'W-what do I do...?'

I hadn't anticipated *this*. My vision blurred, my mind went blank. The Association President knew I'd been male, but he'd never seen me back then. This classmate, though? He *remembered*.

'Was he rich? Why's he on this luxury cruise? More importantly—does he recognize me as a girl? And why am I in a reverse bunny suit right now?! I'm so embarrassed in front of him!!'

I couldn't think straight. Questions kept piling up. In my panic, cold sweat dripped down, loosening the stickers on my nipples and pussy until they peeled off with a *plop*.

But I didn't have the luxury to care. Struggling to even breathe, I realized the source of my distress—my classmate—was just *staring* at my now-bare nipples.

Then, in a low voice, he murmured:

"...Need me to help you calm down?"

At that moment—the worl







## 153 - Time Stop (2)

Something was strange. The bustling casino floor suddenly fell silent. I tried to look around but couldn't turn my head. It was my first time feeling bound by a supernatural force rather than a physical one.

'What is this?'

I couldn't speak or even blink. How should I describe it? My body was frozen but my consciousness was intact. I've fought all kinds of enemies as a hero, but I've never experienced a sensation like this before. Rather than feeling anxious, I was more intrigued by the novelty of it.

I quickly realized I wasn't the only one frozen. This seemed to be an area-of-effect ability rather than targeting specific individuals. It was obvious that the entire casino was now frozen like me, even without being able to turn my head and see for myself.

Who could be responsible for this? The answer was already clear.

'The name... I can't remember the name...'

The esper presumed to be the fourth executive of the Villain Association after the Hypnotist, Beast Tamer, and Magical Toolmaker. The man I had approached first. He was standing before me - a former classmate from when I was still male.

It's a shame I can't recall his name since so many people passed through my school days, but thinking about it, knowing his name wouldn't particularly improve the situation anyway. On the other hand, learning this former classmate villain's ability was a huge gain.

'Binding, or something like that? Simpler than I expected.'

It restrains the body and suppresses ability manifestation. But it can't suppress consciousness. That's how it felt based on my experience of being affected.

I was actually surprised the ability worked on me at all. Various superpowers like the Hypnotist's hypnosis were usually nullified by the sheer power level of a magical girl. But I had a feeling that once I transformed into a magical girl, I could easily break free of this binding, even though I was currently in my normal civilian form.

'But why did he use his ability?'

I had a general grasp of the situation I was in. Now I needed to think about why this former classmate villain suddenly used his ability.

'Did he figure me out?'

I don't think I did anything suspicious enough to arouse suspicion. Wasn't my acting as a bunny girl employee excellent? Moreover, because the Association President emphasized it so much, I focused solely on the task at hand this time without even thinking about defeat play.

It felt natural to approach and greet the former classmate villain who was acting like a novice visiting the casino for the first time. Telling him I could guide him if he wanted and to follow me was also smooth. It's fair to say it was a perfect approach that left no room for suspicion.

Could it be that he already knew I was Magical Girl Flos, infiltrating on behalf of the Hero Association? There was nothing suspicious about my actions, so maybe information had leaked.

Tch, did I get caught...?

If that was the case, I needed to switch to combat mode immediately. I wasn't sure how long this binding would last, but it surely wouldn't be indefinite. I also had a feeling that if I could just transform into a magical girl, I'd be able to break free of the binding.

"Wow... these tits are amazing."

...?

But how should I put it, the situation started to unfold a bit differently than I had predicted.

"This ability is really great. To be able to stop time."

I thought he had detected that I was Magical Girl Flos and cast this binding over the entire area as a preemptive strike. I thought he was a villain with that kind of ability. But it seems my prediction was way off the mark.

Far from attacking, he was openly staring at my breasts, reaching out to poke and grope them without hesitation. How did he plan to deal with the consequences when the binding wore off? He was treating the current me as if I was completely unconscious.

'Time?'

His words were also significant. Being able to stop time. Was he talking about that kind of ability often seen in novels, comics, or movies? The "time stop" ability where everyone except the user freezes in place with the snap of a finger.

'Huh? But then why is my consciousness still intact?'

Usually in fiction, when there's an episode related to stopping time, no one except the ability user remembers what happened while time was stopped. They shouldn't be able to maintain clear consciousness like I am now.

But I wasn't particularly surprised. This wasn't the first time something like this had happened. With pure exceptional senses, I had seen through the invisibility of invisible people. With insane physical abilities, I had easily withstood most drugs. And I hadn't been affected by the Hypnotist's hypnosis or Common Sense Alteration Zones.

'I didn't expect to be able to resist even something like this.'

Villains who rely solely on their one ability. A magical girl who isn't affected by their abilities. I'm the ultimate force the Hero Association can depend on, but in reality, I often used this special trait for defeat play.

Pretending to be hypnotized and acting coy in front of the Hypnotist. Deliberately dulling my senses to not detect the invisible Shin Tae-geon and enjoy some molester play.

'If I play my cards right, this too...'

As if entranced by my body, the time-stopping former classmate was now groping my breasts. I could potentially play along a bit with this guy who had no idea my consciousness was intact despite stopping time. Strictly speaking, since time was stopped, it wouldn't even waste a single second.

...But wait, so why did he suddenly use his ability anyway?

I thought he used it because he knew I was Magical Girl Flos, but that wasn't the case. I couldn't begin to guess why he suddenly stopped time just from seeing my face.

Don't tell me, like in some porn, he stopped time just to feel up women's breasts...?

"Wow, they're so big they don't even fit in one hand, but they're crazy soft... This is what tits are..."

It seemed that was indeed the correct answer. Moreover, this guy didn't seem like it was his first time doing this. He showed no signs of being afraid the ability might wear off, and he moved his hands and muttered to himself quite skillfully.

Instead of seducing women he likes or paying money like those casino patrons earlier, he arbitrarily stops time to grope them like toys. Without seeking any consent from women whatsoever. Using his superpower solely for the purpose of satisfying his sexual urges.

'Ah, no... Why does it have to be a former classmate who's this kind of villain...'

The perfect opponent for defeat play. Hard to find among ordinary men and even rare among villains. It's so difficult to find this type, but to think it would turn out to be a guy who was in my class when I was still male - I hesitated quite a bit.

'No matter what, with an old friend it's a bit... W-well, it's not like we were super close friends or anything...'

Earlier I had a feeling that if I transformed into a magical girl, I could completely break free of the binding, but it was a bit different. If I transform into a magical girl in this state, I can be completely liberated from the effects of the time stop cast by my former classmate.

Having intuitively grasped this fact thanks to my long experience as a hero, I couldn't easily make a decision. Should I transform into a magical girl right now to subdue my former classmate and take him to the Hero Association, or should I observe his actions a bit longer while also enjoying some defeat play?

"Wow, her nipples are hard. They're pink and cute."

"....."

[Encoded text omitted]

"It's so fascinating. Even though time has stopped, people's bodies still respond immediately. It's such a shame. If I had known about this ability a little earlier, I could have done this since school..."

While muttering to himself, my former classmate pinched and twisted my nipples, playing with them like toys. The pleasure of being touched at will in a situation where I couldn't resist was starting to make my lower parts wet as well.

Moreover, the guy didn't stop there. Groping my breasts was just the beginning. After making my nipples hard and erect, he put them in his mouth to suck and lick. I'm not sure why he was tasting them as if milk would come out, but one thing was certain.

'I-I think I'm going to...'

It felt like my voice, a female voice, was about to leak out. The question was whether my voice would actually come out now that time was stopped and my body was frozen.

Unable to turn my head or even move my eyeballs, I judged there was a much higher chance my voice wouldn't come out, and I unconsciously relaxed a little.

"...Hng."

"Huh?!"

And that's when disaster struck. I had definitely let out a faint moan. My former classmate, who had surely never experienced a woman moaning while time was stopped, was startled and his eyes went wide.

"D-Did you just... speak?"

No, I can't be discovered yet. If he finds out I'm less affected by the time stop, the special defeat play I was looking forward to will be ruined. He might even get scared and run away.

"You spoke, didn't you...! Ah, or not? Did I mishear?"

I pretended to be frozen, affected by the time stop, as if I knew nothing. Though pretending just meant not making any sound, since I truly couldn't move a hair's breadth.

...But it wasn't easy to hold back my voice either.

"You just spoke, didn't you... Huh?!"

"...♡"

My former classmate shouted right in my face while pinching both my nipples at the same time. My nipples, already at peak sensitivity after being fondled by hand and then licked and rolled around in his mouth, reacted almost instantly to the sudden pinching and twisting.

Drip—

Love juices flowed down my thighs. As I was wearing a bunny girl outfit, I had no skirt, pants, or even panties covering my pussy. Of course, my former classmate who discovered the leaking pussy juice shifted his gaze from my breasts to my pussy.

'Fortunately I haven't made any sound yet, but...'

I really, really held back with gritted teeth. If not for this situation, I would have let out a long, breathy moan the moment my nipples were pinched. I would have arched my back, thrust my hips forward, and cum while pushing my pussy out.

...But I couldn't do that. Because then I'd be discovered. I had to pretend to be a normal person trapped in stopped time.

"Maybe I really did mishear. If you're still motionless even after this... I'll try a bit more just in case."

No, don't do any more. Stop. I think it would be better to stop here.

But there was no way my former classmate could hear the thoughts I was muttering in my head. Rather, he was about to touch my lewd pussy, which was several times more sensitive than my breasts.

'No matter what, I don't think I can hold back my voice if he stimulates my pussy...!'

He cradled the back of my head with his right hand, then pulled me into his arms. At the same time, his left hand slid down and inserted a finger into my rabbit pussy, which was already wet and slippery.

Squelch—

The lewd wet sound echoed through the silent casino where time had stopped. The culprit of that sound was the bunny girl pussy that was greedily sucking in the long finger, happy to accept anything shaped like a dick.

Squelch squelch squelch squelch—

"If you're not making any sound even after this much, ugh... I guess I really did mishear..."

I'm sorry, but... I really, really feel like I'm going to die. Originally when getting my pussy fucked like this, I should be moaning and gasping while squirting pussy juice from my premature ejaculating pussy. I should be saying all kinds of dirty things about being your personal onahole and female pussy, begging you to use me however you want while acting coy and cute. That's what would make me happy.

But with time stopped, that was impossible. However, I was awakening to a new pleasure.

I can't show any resistance even though my breasts are being fondled openly and fingers are inserted in my pussy. I mustn't say anything. I shuddered at the torment of having to pretend to be indifferent to all the overwhelming pleasure while just standing still like a wooden doll.

But even this feeling of being controlled was a stimulation that seemed like it would burn my female pussy brain black. I felt like I could climax several times at any moment, but I had to pretend I wasn't.

Originally, the standard is to easily squirt pussy juice and cum like a premature ejaculating pussy when a man stimulates you. That way, men feel satisfied that they made a woman cum with their own technique. I wanted to give that satisfaction even to the villain bastards who gave me pleasure through defeat play.

'But now, I have to pretend I'm not feeling anything...!!'

Squelch, squelch, squelch...

No. Just a little more and I'll cum. A big one is coming. I can't hold back my voice. He's hitting my G-spot deep inside my pussy just right. The female pleasure that melts my brain is spreading from my pussy to the tips of my limbs.

'I can't... I'm a hero, a magical girl... I'm cumming while getting my pussy squelched in the arms of a school friend who became a villain... I'm cumming from my bitch pussy getting fucked even though time is stopped...♡!!'

If only my body was free, I would already be rolling my eyes back, sticking out my tongue, panting and drooling. But because time was stopped, I still appeared expressionless and unaffected.

My former classmate, holding me in his arms, whispered in my ear:

"If by any chance, any chance at all, you're conscious or anything like that... I'll tell you my preferences, kind of like a warning. Well, if it was just my imagination and you're the same as other women, that would be disappointing."

"...?"

"I like stopping time and playing with women like this. But what I like most is actually the moment when I release this time stop. The moment time starts flowing again, women squirt pussy juice spectacularly and cum. As if their senses were blocked while I was touching them."

This didn't quite match my situation. After all, I was feeling extremely intensely right now. It seems other women, unlike me, are unconscious while this is happening to them and then feel everything all at once when the time stop is released.

That's interesting in its own way, but the useful information I could glean from what I just heard was something else. The part about women squirting pussy juice spectacularly and cumming the moment time starts flowing again.

'Does that mean... I can cum...?'

I might fail as a casino employee, but at least I can climax. Rather, I need to climax to avoid arousing suspicion from the time stop ability user. Plus, my head felt like it was about to break from holding back so desperately.

'Hurry, release it...!'

The moment the time stop is released is essentially the same as being given "permission to cum". Like a bitch in heat waiting for her master's permission to climax, I waited for the signal with my aroused body.

And so, a few seconds passed.

After a few seconds that felt like thousands of years, he lightly snapped his fingers.

"Ahn...♡ Huu, hoooo♡! Ngh, hah, haaaah♡"

Amidst the bustling noise of the casino that had returned:

"Uwaah... uhaahn♡ Sir, p-please don't look... Oh, ooh♡ My, my pussy is cumming...♡♡!!"

Pshuu! Pshuushuushuu!

...I climaxed vulgarly with a contorted expression.

[Image]

Author's Note:

Ugh... I'm sorry for being late πππ My lifestyle of catching up on sleep I missed during the weekdays due to writing and work feels criminal on weekends...





# 154 - Time Stop (3)

Pushhh— Pshaaah—!

As soon as the time stop was released, I let out a lewd moan and came disgracefully. It was an especially ridiculous climax since I had been dying to come like this all along.

Was it psychological compensation for trying so hard to hold back my voice until now? Had I resolved to come even more pleurably to make up for holding back?

Meanwhile, the villain, who was both my former classmate and a time stop ability user, watched silently as if he hadn't just been fingering my pussy moments ago.

That face pretending not to know what was going on irritated me in a strange way, but I couldn't point it out. If I accused him of doing this to me while pretending otherwise, it would reveal that I was conscious during the stopped time.

"Haaah... hic, huaaang...♡"

As my grand squirting climax show concluded with a weak stream spurting from my pussy, the one who had done this to me flinched and stepped back. On the other hand, the reverse bunny girl employees like myself approached with concern.

"A-Are you alright?"

We don't always work together, and it's actually an infiltration, but they still consider me a colleague for now. I'm not sure, but given that this is a place where paid sexual services openly take place, there may have been similar incidents like mine before.

Although it's a casino where you can freely touch the reverse bunny employees if you pay, they seem to have judged that making someone climax publicly in such a crowded place was going too far. Since they sometimes serve wealthy customers with twisted tastes, they came to help thinking I had stepped on a landmine.

"Excuse me... sir, may I ask your name?"

"It's Kang Young-hoon."

Even while gasping for breath, I remembered the three syllables of the name Kang Young-hoon. When I had forgotten, I couldn't recall no matter how hard I tried, but now that I heard it, I clearly remembered.

Kang Young-hoon. We weren't close friends, but I knew he was subtly ostracized. I tried to look out for him in my own way, but I had to leave school semi-forcibly when I became a magical girl during my last semester before graduation, so I hadn't heard any news of him since then.

'I thought he would be doing well, though.'

It was surprising that he had boarded this ultra-luxury cruise ship that only the wealthiest of the wealthy could board, and it was surprising that he had gained the superpower to stop time. It was even more shocking that he had become an executive of the Villain Association with that ability.

Honestly, I was still in a daze. I don't remember well, but he wasn't a bad enough friend to become a villain. Given the nature of the time stop ability, he could make plenty of money just by using his superpower, so I also wondered why he had joined the Villain Association.

'Come to think of it, the Hypnotist and Beast Tamer weren't doing those things for money or status either. Is there some other purpose? Something more fundamental than excluding variables like me or messing with heroes.'

Of course, there was no way to know right now. What I needed to do immediately was to resolve this ridiculous situation of climaxing and squirting in public, and not let Kang Young-hoon find out that I was a hero.

It would be best if I could subdue and capture him, but like with the Beast Tamer last time, executives of the Villain Association seem to always prepare backup plans to escape at any time.

'He disappeared in the blink of an eye just when I thought I had caught him.'

I won't be greedy. Let's observe a bit more. It's absolutely not because I enjoyed being teased while pretending not to feel anything during the time stop, and want to experience that one more time.

...Anyway, it's not, okay.

"Ah, Mr. Kang Young-hoon. It seems this is your first time using this casino. Even if there was mutual consent, please refrain from such boisterous acts in a place used by others..."

"I didn't do anything."

"Pardon?"

"I said I didn't consent to anything like that."

Meanwhile, Kang Young-hoon frowned as if feeling wrongly accused by the employee's question. But the reverse bunny girl employee, dressed like me, looked dumbfounded at his words.

"Are you saying you did this without consent? Sir, although we provide sexual services in provocative outfits, forcibly doing something without respect is..."

"No, no, that's not what I meant. Why are you accusing an innocent person like that? I'll tell you exactly what happened. I didn't do anything - this girl suddenly came close saying she would guide me, then she peed herself and came on her own."

"...What?"

"You're barking up the wrong tree. Ask her, or ask the people around us."

The reverse bunny employee who had tried to help me out of goodwill looked at me with a puzzled expression. But there was no need for me to answer and resolve her doubts. Everyone in the casino was already staring this way, forgetting about their gambling.

"I saw it, that young man really didn't do anything."

"Yeah, the employee girl suddenly stumbled and then made strange noises..."

Of course, none of them were conscious during the stopped time like me. It means they only saw me walking normally before the time stop was cast, and suddenly writhing in climax when the time stop was released.

They don't even remember it as two separate scenes like I do. It would have looked seamless to them, with no awkwardness. Since they didn't see what happened in between, there was naturally no reason to suspect Kang Young-hoon had done anything. To them, it looked like this bastard hadn't laid a finger on my body.

"...Is that true?"

"Ugh, uuu... I think I'm not feeling well, sorry for causing concern..."

When even I acknowledged it, the employee who had come to help me couldn't do anything more. She still seemed to suspect Kang Young-hoon, but there was no physical evidence. I shuddered anew at the cheating nature of the time stop ability.

'If he had properly utilized that instead of just using it to touch women, perhaps the heroes would already be...'

Since he was my former classmate, this guy was also the same age as me, twenty years old. And judging by what he said himself, he didn't seem to know about this ability when he was a student. That means he wasn't given enough time to fully master the time stop ability.

I had to be grateful for this fact now. If he knew how to properly use the time stop ability, he would have tormented me more viciously.

For example, he could cast and release the time stop in short intervals to induce me to make mistakes. Or he could fake the release gesture without actually releasing it to deceive me.

'Wait, fake?'

When my thoughts reached that point, I felt uneasy for no reason.

I hadn't noticed earlier when I was desperate to come, but thinking calmly now, I felt a slight sense of dissonance. I had climaxed in response to Kang Young-hoon snapping his fingers, naturally thinking that snapping his fingers was the trigger to release the time stop state.

'It did seem like he was finishing up.'

But looking back now, there was a very subtle time difference between the moment he snapped his fingers and when the time stop was actually released. A minuscule difference that couldn't be noticed unless you focused. However, I didn't think this was Kang Young-hoon's intention.

'He seemed unskilled in using his ability.'

I was like that too when I first gained the power of a magical girl. When I decided to transform, it didn't happen immediately and there was a slight delay. It's not like that now that I've mastered the ability, but when I was inexperienced, it didn't manifest right away as soon as I decided to use the power.

If Kang Young-hoon also experienced a slight delay while trying to release the time stop, and I reacted a bit earlier than when the time stop was actually released without realizing that delay. It was just a split second, maybe even as short as 0.1 seconds, but I definitely felt the dissonance.

'I hope... I'm the only one who felt this dissonance.'

It was clearly strange, but it's the kind of dissonance that someone who isn't very perceptive wouldn't notice. So I could only pray that Kang Young-hoon hadn't realized this fact like I had.

"If you're not feeling well, why don't you take a little break?"

The reverse bunny employee kindly offered words of consideration out of concern for me. But I couldn't answer right away. It's obviously dangerous if he finds out that I'm an irregular who can resist the time stop ability. But I was also reluctant to send Kang Young-hoon away right now.

Moreover, Kang Young-hoon seemed to have taken a liking to me as well. Enough to use his ability to play with my body as soon as he saw me. So I couldn't help but feel reluctant.

If I play my cards right, I might be able to get useful information about the Villain Association. I could even go to the bedroom together and subdue him while he's sleeping defensively.

"If it's not too hard, why don't you just guide me? I quite like this person. I'm willing to pay a tip too."

"Well, if that's the case..."

Sure enough, Kang Young-hoon didn't seem to want to let me go either. He said he had a fetish for seeing women climax spectacularly the moment he releases the time stop after caressing them while time is frozen, so it seems he was quite satisfied with not just my body but my reaction as well.

'The next step would be insertion, not just caressing.'

Gulp. I swallowed unconsciously. I might be able to stay silent during caressing, but it's impossible not to make any sound during insertion. At least it's absolutely impossible for me.

"Okay. Mr. Kang Young-hoon, I'll... guide you...♡"

My legs were still trembling from the aftereffects of the climax. But I accepted his proposal and stood up again. I still wasn't completely fine, but I forced a smile and squeezed out some energy.

"He, hehe... I've managed to revive for the customer, pong...♡!"

Kang Young-hoon smiled when I even acted cute. Every time I saw his face, I was reminded of my school days and my shame rose to the limit, but there was nothing I could do. I just had to endure for now.

"That's nice. This is my first time here, but it seems all the staff have excellent service spirit."

"Ah, thank you..."

"But I've been wondering, why are all the staff wearing bunny girl outfits?"

"Huh? Oh, this is actually more of a reverse bunny than a bunny girl..."

Pause.

A moment of silence. The magical girl's quick reflexes immediately noticed the change.

In the middle of Kang Young-hoon asking a question and me answering, the voices of the dealers and customers, the sound of stacking chips, and the soft music playing in the casino all disappeared simultaneously, leaving only complete silence.

My body stiffened, and I couldn't turn my head or move my eyeballs. Feeling this sense of restraint for the second time today, I felt every nerve from head to toe stand on end.

I stopped talking too. In this situation, there was only one reason for sudden silence to fall all around.

"Ah... that's awkward. The timing seemed slightly off just now too... is it my imagination?"

I felt goosebumps rising on my forearms. Kang Young-hoon was acting exactly as I had thought earlier.

I had thought it would have been terrible if he tormented me by casting and releasing the time stop in short intervals to induce me to make mistakes, but that thought now seemed foolish as this moment arrived.

'Wait, wait... this is really dangerous. If he keeps repeating this, I'm bound to make a mistake at some point...?'

If he casts the time stop while I'm talking, I have to stop immediately. It's no different from the game "Red Light, Green Light". The moment you get caught by the catcher even once, it's a guaranteed bad ending route.

'...Bad ending?'

But as the protagonist of an eroge, you must observe all those bad endings where you are inevitably defeated, teased, and violated. Is it just my imagination that I already seem to know what ending I'll face soon?

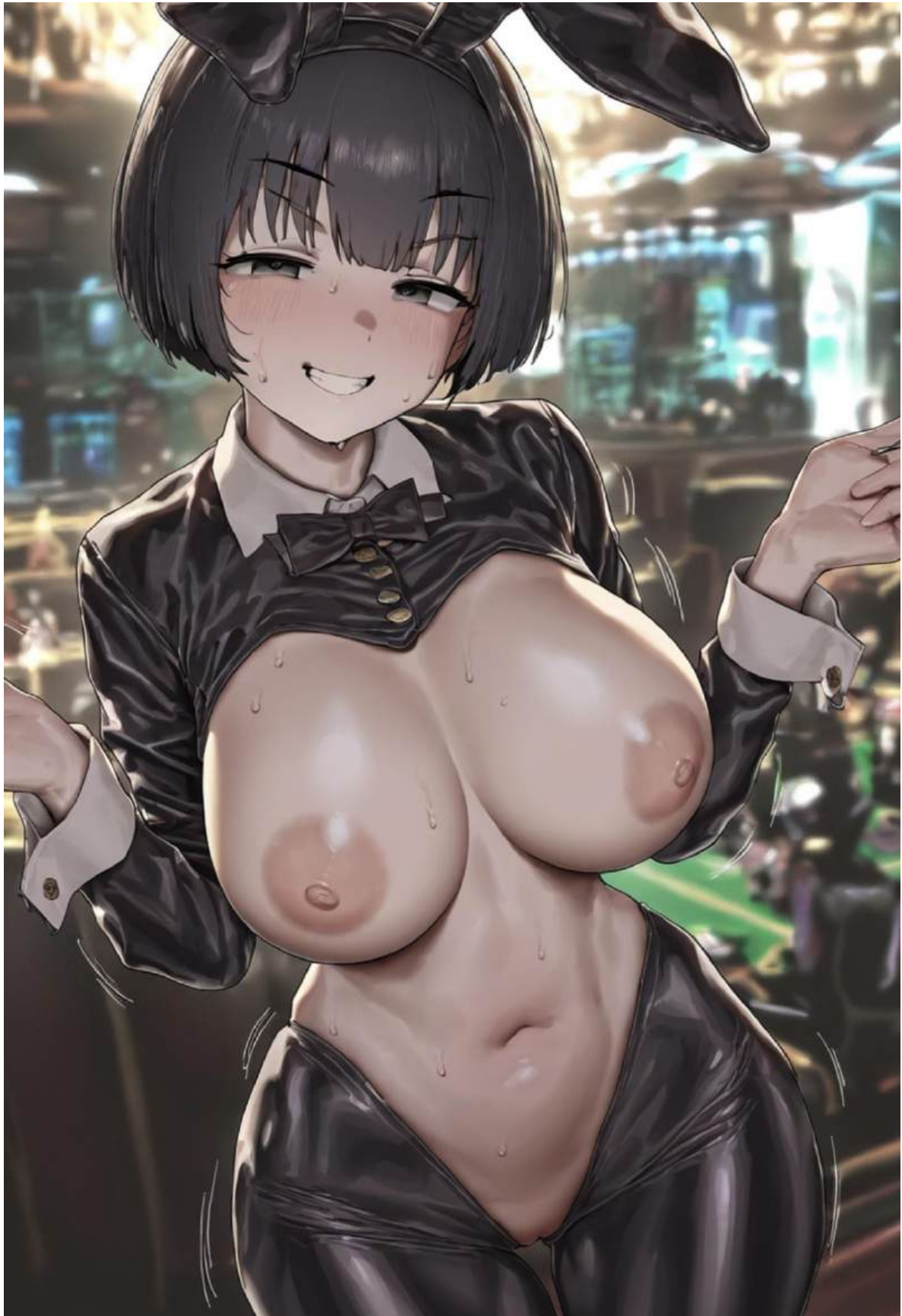
A hint of a defeated addict hero's elation crept into the forced smile on my face.

Author's Note:

Happy Chuseok with Magical Girl Flos

Wishing all readers a happy Korean Thanksgiving~







## 155 - Time Stop (4)

Even after that, Kang Young-hoon continuously tried to induce my mistakes. While we were talking, he would suddenly stop time to check if I stopped speaking at the right timing. Or he would release the time stop without warning to closely observe if I moved immediately without hesitation.

"So... for beginners, this part is difficult, so it's better to start with something else first..."

"Hmm."

I was actually worried about getting caught pretending to be a casino employee despite knowing nothing about casinos, and that my lack of knowledge would be exposed. But from the beginning, Kang Young-hoon wasn't listening to the content of my explanation at all. He was only watching when I spoke and when I stopped.

I didn't know how long this game of me acting and Kang Young-hoon seeing through it would continue. I only knew that it was destined to end in my defeat. Kang Young-hoon seemed to feel no fatigue from stopping and restarting time.

'No matter how skilled, he can't be tireless forever.'

Overusing any ability puts a strain on the body. While people's tolerance levels differ, there are limits, so abilities can't be used infinitely. Especially for a cheat-like ability like time stop, the price must be significant.

But Kang Young-hoon seemed fine even when repeatedly stopping and releasing time in quick succession. At least on the outside. However, this wasn't because Kang Young-hoon was an exceptional or special being.

It seemed the time stop ability wasn't about the number of times it was cast and released, but how long it was maintained each time. In other words, stopping for a long time once was more burdensome than stopping briefly many times.

"The restroom is over there, so feel free to go anytime... Ah."

"Finally caught you."

"Heh, hehe..."

It was brief. I lost focus for just a moment. While immersed in the game of deceiving and being deceived by Kang Young-hoon, I let my guard down while speculating how his ability worked... and fell for his trick.

I had a feeling it would end like this, but actually getting caught made me break out in a cold sweat. A world where everyone except Kang Young-hoon was frozen. My body was stiff and immobile too, with only my consciousness awake.

I didn't need to see what was about to happen to me.

"Do you know how hard I worked to get conclusive evidence? My neck is getting stiff."

"....."

"You don't need to act anymore. You've already been caught. How are you able to resist my ability?"

"....."

"There's no point in keeping your mouth shut. You just spoke during the time stop and tried to deny it. It seems your body really can't move, can you only use your voice? It's amazing that you're even conscious, hmm."

Kang Young-hoon groped various parts of my frozen body. He shamelessly fondled my breasts and buttocks. He touched my nape, soft belly, arms and legs, and even used his fingers to play with my pussy and anus as he pleased.

That wasn't all. As if declaring my body was now his, he stuck out his slimy tongue and licked my cheek. It was like he was leaving a mark of ownership on my body with his saliva as ink. Even as my face became covered in sticky saliva, I couldn't move an inch.

"Are you going to keep denying it? It's pointless. I already know you're a hero."

"I-I'm not a hero...! I'm just an ordinary employee working here... I thought it was strange that time kept stopping intermittently, so I thought the customer might be a bad person..."

"You realized I was a supervillain and tried to act the same as everyone else to not stand out. Is that it?"

"...Yes."

Kang Young-hoon let out a hearty laugh at my hastily made-up excuse.

"What nonsense. If you were really an ordinary person, you would have made a fuss asking what was going on when time stopped, or screamed for help."

"....."

"But you immediately realized this was a situation caused by superpowers and became wary of me. That alone is already strange enough. You knew, didn't you? That I was a villain."

Kang Young-hoon wasn't stupid enough to fall for my flimsy lie. He had realized I had been pursuing him from the start. While ordinary people can chase villains too, it's more likely to be a hero. So it wasn't strange for him to be certain I was a hero.

"R-Really, I'm not... I don't know anything..."

"I told you that won't work anymore. I don't know who you are, but this is my first time meeting a hero. I've actually risen to become an executive in the Villain Association, you know."

As I thought... Kang Young-hoon's words just confirmed it. That my former classmate was an executive in the Villain Association. And that he was a villain with the formidable power of time stop.

"But I've never actually fought a hero before. All I've done with this ability is fuck women like in porn videos, but suddenly those guys came and asked me to cooperate. What cooperation."

"You shouldn't fall for their words...! I'm telling you this because you don't seem like a bad person. You should get away from that group of villains and use your ability for good..."

We did know each other after all. Remembering our school days, I tried to somehow guide Kang Young-hoon towards the right path. Deep down, I was also scared that if I ended up enjoying defeat play with a friend I knew as a man, I would realize how far I had fallen as a female who was already corrupted.

"No."

But Kang Young-hoon flatly rejected my plea. Without even a moment's hesitation. His attitude of not even considering words wrapped in good intentions showed he was a true villain.

"I told you. I've only used this ability to fuck women. I did make some side income too, but that was just killing two birds with one stone. Deep down, I wanted to fuck a hero with this ability."

"Fuck... a hero?"

"Yeah, want me to explain in more detail? Those hypocrites pretending to save people. It was disgusting how they acted all superior just because they got some good abilities. I wanted to see those bitches moaning under a mere villain, not even an ordinary person... But then I realized I could crush them myself."

"....."

"That's when the Villain Association guys approached me. They said if I joined them, they'd let me fuck any hero. Even S-class heroes like Queen or Cold Beam. They said I could even fuck that popular Magical Girl these days. There was no reason to refuse."

"M-Magical Girl....."

Kang Young-hoon was enveloped in a darker shadow than I expected. I've met many villains before, but Kang Young-hoon was the first one so properly twisted.

The invisible man Shin Tae-geon became a villain naturally after trying to relieve his repressed sexual desires in the wrong way, and Michael who took forbidden drugs enjoyed fucking Asian women. The Aphrodisiac King became a villain supplying drugs out of revenge against Tae-geon's pharmaceutical company and for money.

I don't know the full stories of how the Hypnotist, Doppelganger, Magical Toolmaker, and Beast Tamer became villains, but I had a feeling they weren't as twisted as the time stop user Kang Young-hoon.

To dismiss the sincere service of heroes helping people as mere hypocrisy. Wanting to shove his dick into their pussies to break their facade, and turn them into females serving men with lust instead of goodwill. Aiming to conquer heroes by raping them and ejaculating inside.

'...Thinking about it makes me want to masturbate.'

It's embarrassing, but I found myself wanting to take the place of the female hero being done by him in Kang Young-hoon's fantasy. If fucking female heroes is Kang Young-hoon's dream, then my dream is to be in the position of that female hero being fucked.

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A masochistic magical girl who's happy to be defeated and violated by a villain - isn't that the kind of defeat play I aspire to?

'Was he always into this kind of thing?'

The truth is, even though I was in the same class as Kang Young-hoon, I don't know his preferences in detail. That's because we weren't very close. Kang Young-hoon hardly spoke at school. I just don't know his tastes well, so of course I wouldn't know about such an explicit sexual preference.

- "Um, Class President... can I borrow a pen...?"

- "A pen? Sure, of course. Here you go."
- "Th-Thanks...!"

That's all I can remember. Since I was the class president at the time, I talked to him a bit more than the other kids and helped out when I could, but that was it. We never had detailed conversations about each other.

I suddenly became curious. Did he have these preferences back then too, but just didn't openly show it? Maybe his tastes changed in the meantime.

But what's certain is that right now, I want to indulge his preferences.

"So, what kind of hero are you? At least, I don't recognize your face. Are you the transformation type?"

"Ugh... I, I am..."

"Not planning to say? Well, that's fine too. I'll just have to punish you until you tell me yourself."

"Punishment...?"

"I just told you. It was my dream to crush female heroes like you. Even if time is stopped, you'll still feel the sensations fully, so it'll be hard to resist."

Kang Young-hoon started grabbing my limbs and changing my posture. My body, which hadn't budged when I tried to move on my own, moved so smoothly at his touch. After easily arranging me in a doggystyle position, Kang Young-hoon firmly gripped both my wrists and pulled my arms back.

"Wh-What are you trying to do...?!"

"Can't you see anything? You can only see forward, right? It's okay. I'm just going to fuck your pussy from behind and cum inside."

"Don't be ridiculous...! I-I'm not a hero in the first place... What kind of hero would wear such perverted clothes...?! Ugh, ugh... No matter how much you rape me, I can't give you the answer you want...!"

"Is that so. But your answer might change once you get fucked. Now then, here comes the bat of truth."

"Wait, wai♡ Huh♡ What do you mean bat of truth... Unghoooh...♡!"

A thick cock invaded relentlessly, tasting and exploring every fold inside my vagina. Kang Young-hoon didn't just have the cheat-like superpower of time stop. He also had the talent of a thick, long cock that could drive women crazy.

Squelch, squelch...!

Since time is stopped, there's no chance of my legs giving out and collapsing no matter how rough and hard he thrusts. There's no need to be mindful of making lewd wet sounds with pussy and cock in this public place. Kang Young-hoon was focused solely on doggystyle sex as if using a love toy in his own private world.

Splurt—! Splurt—!

"Still not going to talk, you bitch? Should I make you admit you're a hero first?"

"I... I'm not a hero or anything...♡ I'm just an ordinary person...♡!"

"You're still saying that. Should I cum once first before we start? It's been torture holding back until now."

"Ah... Inside...? Th-That's a bit...!"

No. Actually, I want you to cum inside. I'll take care of it myself, so don't worry about pregnancy and pour it in plenty.

"Kuh, I'm cumming in your pussy...! Don't think a villain's cock that just turned 20 will be satisfied with one shot...!"

"W-Wait...!! Cumming inside is, ugh, uuugh♡ Unghaaah...♡!!"

Right before ejaculation, I felt his cock swell slightly inside. Suddenly at that moment, a memory from the past flashed in my mind. It was during break time after the 3rd period math class where Kang Young-hoon had borrowed my pen in our school days.

- "Class President, thanks for... l-lending me the pen. This is to repay you..."
- "What is it? Did you go to the school store?"
- "Y-Yeah. I didn't know what to buy, so I just got milk..."
- "Thanks. I like milk. I'll drink it well."

Why is this memory coming to mind now of all times? It's such an insignificant memory.

"Gulp down the semen into your womb...! You perverted hero horny rabbit bitch...!!!"

"Uuh, uheeeek...♡!! I'm cumming I'm cumming I'm cumming... D-Don't cum inside...♡!!"

Spurt! Spurt spurt! Spurrrrt!

But my moans begging him to stop only serve as an accelerant. Kang Young-hoon didn't stop and poured his semen milk copiously inside me. However, his thick cock remained fully erect.

"Ungh, oooh...♡"

This is only the first shot, but the massive amount of semen keeps flowing and overflowing out of my pussy without stopping. With my mouth open in an expression of simultaneous orgasm, drooling, Kang Young-hoon pulled my hair and whispered in my ear:

"...You like this kind of thing, huh. I knew it."





## 156 - Time Stop (5)

Should I tell him? Should I just tell him? That thought crossed my mind.

I wasn't thinking of revealing my hero name. I was actually considering whether to disclose that I was your classmate, Kang Young-hoon, and that I used to be a man.

If he knew I used to be a man, he might either stick his dick in me despite my current female form, disgusted at the thought of fucking someone who used to be male, or he might let me go out of consideration for our past friendship.

'That's unlikely.'

But after brief consideration, I discarded that idea. It wasn't just a matter of whether he'd let me go easily or not.

I could tell because our bodies were connected by dick and pussy. Even if I revealed I used to be a man, this bastard wouldn't pull out his dick. Instead, he'd thrust even deeper and mock me. I didn't expect to be treated as a friend. We weren't that close, so he might not even remember me.

"Are you starting to feel like opening your mouth now that you're getting fucked? Your lower mouth opens so easily, why won't your upper mouth open? Just tell me your hero name."

"Yes, ugh...♡ I don't, hnngh...♡ know anything about...!! Ungh...♡ I'm just a nor-normal employee...♡!!"

"You keep denying it. Maybe I should shove this Bat of Truth in your mouth instead of your pussy."

Kang Young-hoon kept spanking my ass as he fucked me from behind in doggy style. As he said, I could feel every sensation fully. Not just the pleasure, but the pain as well. My pussy tightened with each spank on my ass, and Kang Young-hoon seemed to enjoy that, continuing to slap my behind.

"Stop hitting my ass...♡!"

"Bad pussies like you need to be spanked to come to their senses. Think of it as Love Spanking."

"You know what teachers used to say when we were young? That good students absorb knowledge like a sponge. I don't know if you're a good student, but seeing how you suck in my dick, you've certainly got a Masterful Vagina."

Every time Kang Young-hoon thrust his dick deep inside, bestial moans escaped my mouth. A voice too vulgar to be called a woman's, let alone a hero's. It's nonsense for such a female to call herself a hero.

"Try shouting 'Thank you, dick teacher~'"

"Ungh...♡ Dick, scratching my insides... hok...♡! It feels so goood...!!"

"Shall we try this too?"

But that wasn't all. As if determined to hear my hero name, Kang Young-hoon used other methods as well.

He grabbed the Rabbit Tail Anal Plug I had inserted in my ass to imitate a Reverse Bunny Girl. He teased my anus by pulling it out slightly and pushing it back in. Though he was just playing with a toy, to me it felt like huge dicks were entering and exiting both my ass and pussy holes.

"Unghok...♡! My asshole, no...! Doing both my pussy and back pussy, hnngh...♡ at the same time, ah, aahn...♡"

"What? Does it feel like you're being fucked by two people at once?"

Kang Young-hoon's teasing laughter. I couldn't deny it. Being fucked from behind, I couldn't see anything. Moreover, due to the time stop, I couldn't even turn around.

But as he teased my anus by inserting and removing the rabbit tail plug with his hand, while pounding deep into my pussy with his dick, I couldn't help but get excited. Kang Young-hoon seemed to realize I was getting aroused by this and intensified the stimulation.

"Cum."

"Unghh...♡!"

"No, don't cum."

"Eh...?"

An order to climax as he thrust his dick deep, hitting my womb with a thud.

An order to not climax as he pulled out the anal plug, keeping his dick still.

Then another order to climax as he pulled out his dick again.

Followed by another order to not climax as he pushed the anal plug back in.

"Cum. Don't cum. Cum. Don't cum."

With "cum" in my left ear and "don't cum" in my right ear repeating, I felt like I was going crazy. Kang Young-hoon was deliberately moving his head left and right to stimulate both my ears.

The sensation of my body being trained according to his commands. The strange feeling that his orders were taking priority over the signals from my own brain. If I'm developed just a little more like this, I might become a Premature Ejaculation Vagina Woman who ridiculously climaxes, squirting pussy juice, just from him saying "cum".

"Don't cum. Don't cum. Don't cum. Don't cum."

Sure enough, that's exactly what Kang Young-hoon was aiming for. He wanted to control my body with just his voice and lewd words, without the troublesome physical acts of fucking my pussy with his dick or fingering me. He's not even a hypnotist or have any related superpowers.

"If you dare cum, I'll use everything I have to trap you forever in this hell of pleasure. I'll stop time, fix you so you can't move your body, then place a vibrator in front of your clitoris and turn it on."

"...Uhuuk♡ Ah, ook... That's, hngkh♡?! Ooh~! N-no, no...♡!"

I couldn't help but imagine it. The situation where time is stopped, I'm standing with my legs spread, and a fiercely buzzing vibrator is placed right in front of my clitoris.

Although I can't move my body, I'm still conscious and extremely aroused, but I can't thrust my hips forward to press my pussy against it. I want to rub my pussy against the vibrator that would give me heavenly pleasure if I could just touch it, but I have to endure.

No matter how powerful Kang Young-hoon is, he surely can't stop time forever, so that must be an empty threat.

Even though I knew this logically, I was gripped by an indescribable fear. The idea of having to endure with a sane mind while in heat, with unattainable pleasure right before my eyes...

'I'm scared♡'

A shivering pleasure seized my body. Along with it, my pussy, impaled on his dick, actively used its inner folds to rub and stroke the dick. Like a snake coiling and wriggling up a tree.

Since the order not to climax had been given, I mustn't cum. So I'm begging to be allowed to climax. Not just with words, but with my body. Using not just my mouth, but my pussy actively too. Actions speak louder than words, after all.

"Should I let you cum?"

"Yes, hnngh...♡!"

No. Don't give in already. I want to beg on my knees, pleading to be allowed to cum, but I must endure. I want to whine and flatter, crying and begging to be made to climax, but I have to resist.

Kang Young-hoon enjoys fucking heroes. He wouldn't like a hero who submits easily. He's the type who enjoys breaking down a strong-willed female hero with his dick, ultimately turning her into a mere female.

I don't know how that quiet friend became like this, but I could clearly see his preferences. A time-stopping villain addicted to defeating female heroes, and a defeat-addicted magical girl. Having met my natural enemy and partner, I gritted my teeth to avoid climaxing with my pussy at all costs.

"If you want to cum, just say one thing. Your hero name."

"I won't say something like that...! I'm not even a hero to begin with, ugh... Haahnng♡"

"Your voice is melting though? Your mouth-pussy is drooling too."

Kang Young-hoon flexed his dick deep inside my pussy, poking and prodding my womb. He also gently moved his hips, making the glans kiss my cervix and twirl around. No matter how superhuman, once born a woman, the soft pussy and womb that can't be trained are ravaged by the thick, hard dick that all men possess.

"You like it big, don't you? Hm? I could make you cum with just one hard thrust, but you're enduring this?"

"Ooh, huk, huuh...♡ Don't be ridiculous...! The idea that all women like big dicks is, nyahaaang...♡"

"What's with the 'nyah'? Besides, it must be big, right? You're not denying it."

"Just disgustingly big... ehuk, unghup♡ King dick...! Handsome dick...! I admit it...! I admit it, but... I still won't tell you my hero name... Uguuh♡!"

I've heard that on the internet, girls hate it when guys ask if their dick is big. But this was a genuinely big one boasting, so I had nothing to say. After all, what woman wouldn't like having her womb crushed and her belly filled by a huge, heavy dick?

Of course, there might be some, but at least I wasn't one of them.

"Nyahaang... Nyahaang...♡ Stirring up my insides with your dick while pinching my nipples, stop it...!"

"A cat instead of a rabbit? You're cute, meowing like that just from having your nipples pinched."

"Don't call me cute... Aahn♡ Uhih...?! Don't pinch left and right, alternating... Aaah♡!"

My body twitches at even the slightest stimulation. In truth, I could cum several times just from having my nipples pinched like this or his dick twirling inside me. I'm only holding back because he told me not to cum.

'The girls in our class are fools. To ignore such a pleasurable dick and just study, they're all idiots...!'

Just a moment ago, I was thinking of revealing to Kang Young-hoon that I was his classmate, hoping to use our school connection and friendship to pull him out of the Villain Association and turn him to the hero's side. But now that seemed foolish. How could a woman with such a lewd body approach this excellent man and mention friendship?

At best, it would be a relationship between an owner and property. Just a villain master and a hero onahole. The maximum value I as a woman, as a human, could have for him was merely a 'tight, soft, and chewy hero pussy'.

'I want to be used. I want to be loved. I want to be owned.'

Being used. Being loved. Being owned. All passive voice.

Unlike the active man, I had perfectly adopted the passive female posture and reached a state just before complete submission. I could also feel Kang Young-hoon's dick twitching inside me, on the verge of climax along with me. I knew he enjoyed the pleasure of completely breaking down a strong-willed hero, but it was hard to endure any longer.

'Wanna cum wanna cum with my pussy wanna climax with dick...♡'

My intelligence had already dropped below average due to excessive dick supply to my pussy. If Kang Young-hoon asked for my hero name again now, I'd probably blurt out anything, whether it's my true name Magical Girl Flos or any random name.

Kang Young-hoon, still stirring his dick inside me, making a milkshake out of the love juices, precum, and the semen he had ejaculated earlier pooled in my pussy, came close to my ear again and whispered.

"If it's hard to say your hero name, at least admit that you're a hero?"

"A hero...?"

"Yes, more precisely... that you're a pathetic hero moaning while impaled on a dick."

As soon as he finished speaking, Kang Young-hoon forcibly pulled his dick out of my pussy. Leaving behind my pussy that was crying tears of love juice, begging him not to go, he moved my body. Although I couldn't move due to the time stop, Kang Young-hoon's touch was an exception.

'Don't tell me, he's changing positions?'

Perhaps he got tired of fucking me in doggy style. Kang Young-hoon moved my body like a doll or figurine, and I was 'manipulated' by him as an object, not a human. He rotated my body to lie on my back on the floor, spread my legs, and extended my arms as if to embrace him - all of it was his direction.

"If you admit it, I'll make you climax like this, holding you tight and crushing you in missionary position."

"Ouk...♡ Heh, ohooo...♡"

"Ah, I'll kiss you too."

I no longer had the luxury to hesitate. My pussy was tingling. My womb was throbbing. My chest was pounding. My eyes had already become those of a female in heat, craving the male's seed.

'He's so manly...♡'

Before being a villain or a classmate, he's a man bestowing his dick upon me, looking down at me from above. A real human who, despite surely having strong urges, doesn't pounce on me like a beast but offers me the choice to beg for his dick. He's on a different level from someone like me who wants to go and be defeated just from seeing a handsome dick.

We were definitely in the same school. We studied together. Why have we become so different? Thinking about it, there's only one difference.

While he became a villain and an alpha male by fucking haughty hero bitches, I became a pathetic premature ejaculation pussy woman who enjoys being fucked by villains while pretending to be a noble hero.

That's all there is to it.

"Admit it."

I shouldn't admit it.

"Admit that you're a hero."

I should keep pretending I'm not a hero until the end.

"If you admit you're a hero, I'll let you cum. With a kiss too."

With this temptation, I can't resist.

"You're a hero who fucking loves dick, aren't you?"

...I'm sorry.

"I'll admit it...♡"

"What? What are you admitting? Say it louder."

"That I'm a pathetic hero who's fallen for Young-hoon sir's magnificent king dick... Ah, aahn...♡ Just moaning and whimpering...♡ That serving dick with my pussy suits me better than saving people, unghiik...♡! That I'm a stupid pussy girl who didn't realize this and arrogantly tried to catch villain sir..."

Ah, aah.

I've done it. I've admitted it.

That I'm a hero. And not just any hero, but a perverted, pathetic hero who loves dick.

'But at least I haven't revealed that I'm a defeat-addicted magical girl, so it's okay...right?!'

...As if it could be okay. It's only a matter of time before that comes out too.





# 157 - Time Stop (6)

“Ugh...!”

Kang Young-hoon made eye contact and pulled my suggestive tongue out of his mouth.

My red, lewd tongue must have aroused his lust, unintentionally seducing him. He grabbed my shoulders and pushed me back, knocking me down. Unlike me, I felt the stark difference in gender due to the heavy weight of the man and his large hands.

“So, you finally admit you’re a Hero.”

“Y-Yes... Please, punish me for hiding it until now...♡”

“Trying to be coy? Well, that’s what bitches like you do best, flattering and obeying. You get superpowers and think you’re more than human, but your roots don’t change.”

“You’re right...! I’m so sorry... Please, punish me for daring to lie...♡”

“Gladly.”

His hands, which had been on my shoulders, gently moved to my neck.

“I’m going to devolve you one step.”

“One step...?”

“Where do you think you’ll go if you fall one step?”

I squeezed out a sound from my throat, trapped in Kang Young-hoon’s tightening grip.

“S-Since I’m just a human... who mistakenly thinks I’m more than human... maybe I’ll become an inferior being, one step below human, a ‘female’...?”

“Wrong.”

As he marked my answer as incorrect, Kang Young-hoon squeezed my neck hard. It wasn’t enough to kill me with an ordinary person’s strength, but it was enough to strain my body. At the same time, my lower body, losing strength, began to leak urine, and my empty vagina contracted sharply.

“Th-Then... Kehek! Wh-What is it...♡!”

“Don’t get me wrong. You were originally human? No, you’re just a female. A pussy-having female.”

“Eh, th-that’s, keuheuk... If I was originally a female, aah♡ where to now...♡”

“It’s obvious.”

Pshoo-! Pshoo-! Even in this situation, Kang Young-hoon slapped my gushing vagina with his palm as he strangled my neck, smiling coldly. Looking at me with eyes of pity and compassion, usually directed at inferior but cute creatures.

“Below a female. Meaning you’re not even treated as an animal or a human.”

“Love toy...?”

“Close. It means you’re a fuck toy.”

“Keheuek... hic, fuck toy... hehehe...♡”

As I laughed like an idiot, Kang Young-hoon released my neck and slowly thrust his dick into my vagina in a missionary position.

“You said you’d give me a kiss earlier.”

“Nyeheeet...!”

“But would any man kiss a Love toy, a fuck toy, let alone a female?”

“Th-That’s... Eunga...♡”

It goes deeper and deeper. Once with the tightness specialized for the entrance, twice in the area that especially tightens the shaft, and finally three times with the glans caressing the cervix that only the deepest-inserted dick can taste.

Kang Young-hoon’s dick, having tasted three different squeezes with just one vagina, is ready to ejaculate.

“Masterful Vagina.”

“T-Thank you... Ogohoog♡♡?!”

Kang Young-hoon’s full-power dick piston, filled with sincerity, unfolded. With each thrust, it felt like my soul was being damaged, and with each withdrawal, it felt like my soul was being dragged out. I couldn’t come to my senses. No woman could maintain her sanity after experiencing something like this.

“Ock!! Aah, aah, aah...♡! I’m going, I’m going♡ Hoooooot♡ Big, something big is pounding... Eunghaaaat♡ It feels so good, so good...♡!!”

Even though my mouth was open, I couldn’t tell what I was saying.

"I'm so happy♡ I'm so happy♡♡ While Young-hoon is evolving from human to superhuman... Ock♡ I'm devolving from human to female, aah♡ and from female to fuck toy... Aeuheung♡ Why am I happy♡♡"

"Young-hoon? Where did you learn to speak informally, you crazy bitch."

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry...♡!! Just because we're the same age doesn't mean we're friends♡!! Euooock...♡!! I'm going, I'm going...! Heueut♡ My dick is crushing my vagina♡ Euaaaat...♡!! My baby-making uterus, heuok?! Is being destroyed by your dick...♡?!"

"Your squawking is so fucking loud. If you're a fuck toy, shut up and take the dick like a fuck toy should."

In this silent world where time has stopped, the only thing howling in a vulgar and cheap voice is the fuck toy, accepting the dick with the vagina attached to its crotch. The male, the man... no, the human is merely using the Love toy in a gentle and gentlemanly manner to masturbate.

"Kissuu♡ I wanna kiss...♡! If we kiss and thrust, it'll feel even better...♡! A fuck toy can't kiss, so... euhiik♡?! Ah, a female? How do I become a female...!"

"A female? Are you hoping for a promotion match or something? I haven't thought that far... Well, we can have sex again later. If I come first, I'll acknowledge your victory and promote you."

"Euhiik♡ Promotion match...! I-I'll definitely win...♡! I'll do it...! It's so great that I can get fucked again, heueu♡ N-No, it's not...!"

"But there has to be a penalty. If you lose, you'll automatically devolve one step further, meaning you'll become a sex toy. And of course, you'll have to say your Hero Name."

"O-Okay...! B-But, even if I lose, can I get fucked again...♡?!"

To my serious question, which must have been making a ridiculous expression, Kang Young-hoon smirked so manly.

"You pathetic bitch. Figures. If someone like you was sitting next to me in high school, I would have fucked you all day without rest."

"A-Ahndaet... Then that, that wouldn't do...."

"What wouldn't do? Just tighten your vagina."

"Haeuk?! O-Oooooo~?! Are you gonna cum inside, heuik♡?! W-Wait, wait♡!! All of it's coming... Ohooo...♡!"

Kang Young-hoon, choking my neck again and roughly pounding away, not caring if my vagina was ruined. Just when I was worried that I might die like this in the stopped time, a small explosion occurred inside me.

“Eut, I’m cumming...!”

“I’m going, I’m going, I’m going♡!! Heueueu...♡?! Something thicker than before is coming... Keuheuiik♡?! O-Oh~ W-Wait a minute...♡!! Stop cumming for a second, stop it... Aheueueueuk♡♡?!”

That’s nonsense. How can you stop cumming in the middle of it? I knew very well that it was impossible, but I blurted it out anyway. Because my vagina was so hot. It felt like my pussy would be scalded by the yellow semen.

Booouuut—! Booouuk—!

Kang Young-hoon’s semen poured out like a faucet had been turned on. The amount was so enormous that I thought my vagina might drown in semen, and it contained a heat so intense that I thought it might boil and melt.

“I-Is it over...? O... Heuik♡?! N-No, it’s not... Keuheueuk♡!!”

Byureut! Byureut! Byureut!

Like aftershocks following an earthquake, Kang Young-hoon’s dick continuously spewed semen in multiple bursts. Although it was large, it was smaller than my head, so I couldn’t understand where he had stored that much in his balls. I always felt that a man’s body was simply amazing.

“Wouldn’t you say there are more sperm wriggling in your vagina right now than there are brain cells in your brain?”

Even so, it was an amount that made me wonder if it might be true... If there were more sperm in my vagina than brain cells in my head, wouldn’t that really... make me a woman who was smarter thinking with her vagina than with her head?

“Should I pull my dick out now?”

“Euheehheeeek♡♡?! W-Wait a minute! Give me some warning... and slowly pull out the rest... Eungeueuk?!?!”

“I warned you. Your semen-covered vagina is making me feel uncomfortable, so I’m just going to pull it all out at once.”

“W-Wait a minute... Eugeugeugeueuk...♡! My vagina, it’s holding onto your dick and won’t let go... Oooooock♡?! O-Oh? Oooo...!! Just a little bit at the entrance... Hek, heeuk, heueueueuk... Hak, heoeok, hehihit...♡”

As the dick was pulled out, semen poured out of my vagina like a waterfall. Compared to the meager amount of vaginal fluid squirting out like a water gun, the amount of semen coming out of my vagina was much greater.

However, it was a shame that I couldn't move my hands to pick it up or taste it because time was stopped. Still, thinking that he might at least give me a Cleaning Fella, I tried to force my mouth open. Of course, it would be realistically difficult since I couldn't even move my head even if it came in.

'Still, using my mouth or tongue like a tissue to wipe off the semen... isn't that something I can expect...?'

But Kang Young-hoon betrayed my expectations again. He used my hair instead of my mouth. After sitting me up, who had been lying down due to the missionary position, he stood up and rubbed his dick against my glossy black hair.

Glans, urethra, shaft, and root, all of it. He used my forehead and cheeks, but not my mouth.

"Um, the mouth... you're not using it...."

"Of course not. I might kiss you later. Women like you might like it, but I hate semen-flavored kisses."

Before I knew it, a smile spread across my face. The fact that he might kiss me meant that my revenge match, the sex battle to return to my original rank as a female, which I had devolved to a moment ago, was about to begin. Whether I won or lost, I was happy just by the fact that I could be fucked by this dick again right away.

"This time... should we release Time Stop?"

"Not bad. Let's go to my cabin."

Kang Young-hoon and I leisurely left the casino as if nothing had happened. I struggled to walk on my trembling legs and headed to his room.

My head was swirling with thoughts, but it seemed that the influence on my body was stronger below than above, that is, my vagina was stronger than my head.

'A classmate... or a Villain... It's important. It's important, but I can just enjoy this and then work...♡'

A Villain Association executive who knows my past. In a way, he might be the most dangerous enemy to me in this world, but I was excited and turned into a horny female just because he was good at sex and had a big dick.

Well, it seems like a pretty big reason to say "just," but anyway.

“If I win, the reward is your Hero Name. If you win, the reward is my kiss. But is this fair?”

“Of course. I’m almost sorry, even.”

“Your tone has already reverted to being informal again. Just like a premature vagina whose education doesn’t last even three hours, let alone three days.”

“Heuheung, I’m on top this time.”

I licked my lips and glared at him with a suggestive look.

“Since there’s no Time Stop, it’s fair now.”

“Is it really?”

“You’ll know if you try.”

“Then... the second round begins...♡”

Straddling Kang Young-hoon in a cowgirl position, aiming my vagina at his dick, I declared.

“This time, I’ll definitely win.....”

Pooouk—

“.....O-Oooooock♡?!”

Peoeok! Peoeok-! Pukjjakpukjjaak—!

“Dick...! Dick, it’s so deep... Eungoot♡ I’m going, I’m going♡ I’m going as soon as it’s inside...♡!! Eung, aheueueueuk♡?!”

.....A super-fast declaration of defeat.

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“Hek, heeuk, heueueueuk, hooock.....”

“Breathe quietly.”

“Eunghiik♡?!”

With a smack, lightning struck the already swollen buttocks again. I resented my body, which trembled like a frog and squirted vaginal fluid and jumped when spanked.

"I can't find it no matter how hard I look. There's no woman who looks like you on the Hero list."

"Heueup... Eung, eueut...."

"Hey, what are you really? You seem common, but you have a pretty face that's subtly unique, so there's no way I could have missed you. No matter how I look, there's no woman who looks like you on the list."

"W-Well... I, I don't know...."

"Don't speak informally, you slut."

Jjaak—!

"Eunggyaak...♡!! I, I understand...! I'll use polite language, I'll use polite language...♡!"

"Then explain why you're not on the list. Are you a secret weapon of the Hero Association or something?"

"No... I'm just... an unnamed, third-rate, unknown Hero, so I'm not affiliated with the Association...."

".....Damn it, what? Was that it? You weren't a Hero, you were a Hero wannabe?"

I was a little surprised even after saying it. I didn't expect him to believe it so easily. It seemed that he had been expecting me to be a nobody because I had been calling myself a Hero but hadn't used my abilities even once.

'But then, isn't he curious about how I was waiting here in advance...?'

Does he think it's a coincidence? Or does he just not have any thoughts? I thought the latter was more likely. Either way, Kang Young-hoon wasn't very sharp-minded, whether in the past or now.

"I'm not interested in Hero wannabes. What I enjoy is fucking and humiliating S-class or A-class Heroes who stand high and mighty above people, so I'm not very interested in dealing with quasi-ordinary people like you."

"O-Oh... Then, aren't you curious about my name...?"

"Of course not. You were a useful hole, but... that's it. You don't even come close to my ideal type."

Kang Young-hoon put on his clothes and stood up. I grabbed his firm thigh and looked up at him with pleading eyes. My eyes were filled with tears, as if I was truly begging him not to leave.

“W-What should I do...? Just tell me the name of your ideal Hero! I’ll try to become similar somehow...!”

“The situation has changed. Now you’re asking for my Hero Name. Well, I can tell you.”

Kang Young-hoon said it in a mocking tone, as if throwing it away.

“Magical Girl Flos.”

“.....Eh?”

“That righteous Magical Girl who’s especially popular with women. My goal is to fuck that woman and completely turn her into my Love toy. That was the biggest reason I decided to cooperate with the Villain Association.”

“Oh, that’s.....”

“I’m sorry, but your body can’t satisfy even 10% of my desire to have her.”

What should I say here? I hesitated for a long time. I definitely can’t say that I’m a Magical Girl in this situation.

“But you were quite useful as a disposable pillow, so I’ll give you a tip. But it’s best not to get involved with me in the future. If we run into each other again, I won’t end it like today.”

“Euaat?!”

While I was flustered and hesitant about why the name Magical Girl Flos was suddenly coming up here again, Kang Young-hoon used his unique ability, Time Stop, again. In the stopped world, he stuck a few bills in my cleavage and leisurely left the cabin.

‘Wait, I can’t let him go like this?’

The battle of wits between Kang Young-hoon, who told me to say my Hero Name, and me, who refused to say it. In other words, a one-night mating sex. Anyway, because of that, my original purpose of infiltrating the cruise ship and securing a Villain Association executive had long been pushed to the back burner.

I had forgotten all about it because I was so distracted by his dick. Judging that I couldn’t face Mister who trusted me and entrusted this to me if I let him go like this, I immediately tried to move, but Time Stop was in effect.

“Eueut... Something like this...!”

A restraint that I couldn’t break in my ordinary state unless I transformed into a Magical Girl. But the moment I transformed, the infiltration would be completely



ruined, and Kang Young-hoon would also know that the unknown Hero who had been vulgarly moaning was actually Magical Girl Flos, so I couldn't come up with a special plan.

While I was worrying, Kang Young-hoon completely disappeared. As soon as Time Stop was released, I rushed out onto the deck and looked out at the vast ocean with empty eyes. Amidst the cries of the seagulls, I gaped.

'Where did he disappear to?'

No matter how much of a Time Stop Ability user he is, he can't walk on the sea.

Besides, my consciousness is fine even when time is stopped, so I know. This Time Stop wasn't that long. It was impossible to cross the sea and disappear in that time.

'Is there some kind of special device?'

There's a Magical Toolmaker in the Villain Association, so it's possible. However, even if I guessed this, nothing would change. The unchanging fact is that I personally blew away this opportunity, which was created by combining Queen's future prediction and Association President Mister's wisdom.

I must make up for it. Alone, without anyone else's help.

'.....But how?'

I didn't know where Kang Young-hoon usually operated or where he lived.

Unless Queen had another stroke of incredible future-predicting luck like this time, tracking down the elusive executives of the Villain Association was next to impossible. Even I, who had spent the whole day intertwined with Kang Young-hoon, didn't know any clues to follow him. We had just kept having sex like a pervert, and there was hardly any meaningful conversation.

"Ugh..."

That's when it happened. As I groaned and clutched my head, I had a brilliant idea.

I immediately picked up my phone and checked a KakaoTalk message I had received a few days ago.

However, I logged in with an account I used during my school days, not the Magical Girl Flos account. The reason was simple. An old account that I had abandoned long ago was suddenly invited to a group chat room that was created a few days ago. It was an account that I hardly ever used now, so I just went in for a moment to check it and came out.

[Class 2-7 Reunion]

I remembered. Some of the friends who were in the same class as me at the time were organizing a reunion. Although I dropped out in the third year, it seemed I was invited as well.

Unlike me, most of my friends are now fresh, green freshmen who have just entered university. It seemed that they were trying to promote a reunion to reminisce about memories, as it was a time when they enjoyed drinking and having fun.

Since my appearance had completely changed from then, and I was not in a position to reveal my past, I had no intention of going at all. I just checked it and put it away, but now that I see it, my mind has changed.

'Could it be...?'

Just in case, I looked at the list of group chat members, and there he was.

[Kang Young-hoon]

...This changes things.

I think I've found it after all. A clue to track down Kang Young-hoon.

Author's Note

The purpose of the reunion... Isn't it obvious that it's 'to punish the bad Villain'?

# 158 - Reunion (1)

Kang Young-hoon was waiting for the reunion. The shocking news that awaited me upon returning home was something I had never anticipated.

[The Operator has disappeared.]

The news delivered directly to me by the Association President was about the disappearance of the Hero Operator. For someone like me, who has very few friends, the Operator was one of the few I could truly call a friend and a good colleague. The fact that he had vanished was utterly bewildering.

It was such an unexpected alert that my mind went blank for a moment. The Hero Association was speculating that the Hypnotist had kidnapped the Operator, and upon hearing the details, it was quite a spectacle.

[It seems the incident began with the Common Sense Alteration Zone.]

It felt like a long time had passed, but in reality, it had only been a short while since the Common Sense Alteration Zone incident had concluded. Perhaps it was because Kang Young-hoon's superpower, Time Stop, allowed him to experience time differently, making it feel like the Common Sense Alteration Zone incident had happened ages ago.

However, I had just wrapped up the Common Sense Alteration Zone incident and was assigned a new mission by the Association President to apprehend a high-ranking member of the Villain Association right after that. According to Queen's foresight, there was no time to waste, so after minimal preparation, I infiltrated as the Reverse Bunny Girl on the cruise ship.

Just three days. It had only been three days since the Common Sense Alteration Zone incident ended. I never imagined that the Operator would be kidnapped in that short span.

'During that time, I did meet my classmate and fellow Time Stopper, Kang Young-hoon... but I couldn't catch him.'

While I was secretly enjoying a losing play, the Operator had been captured by another high-ranking member of the Villain Association, the Hypnotist. Thinking about it made a strong sense of guilt creep up on me.

[If I had to guess, the moment the Operator was captured was right then. You might remember... it was the moment you grasped the core of the Common Sense Alteration Zone to break it.]

"Ah."

But the Operator hadn't been kidnapped during those three days. Although it wasn't intentional, the Association President's words eased some of my guilt. After all, he hadn't been captured while I was having fun. Still, my concern for him remained unchanged.

[You know this, but the heroes with strong resistance to mental attacks were each assigned a Common Sense Alteration Zone to handle, right? The Operator was among them.]

"Did he act alone?"

[It couldn't be helped. This time, we were severely short-staffed. Moreover, the Operator had particularly strong mental resistance among us, making him the most reassuring and trustworthy hero.]

"But how...?"

A sigh mixed with frustration came through the phone. It seemed the President was also feeling helpless about the situation.

[The Common Sense Alteration Zone incident might have been a bait to lure in the Operator.]

"What do you mean by that?"

[It seems the Hypnotist was waiting for the Operator from the beginning. He was lurking in the location assigned to the Operator, watching for the perfect moment to kidnap him. As soon as he confirmed that the Operator was alone, he revealed his true intentions.]

"Why would he want the Operator... Ah."

I didn't know the exact reason, but I was aware that the Hypnotist was trying to recruit the Operator to his side. The incident at the academy was part of that effort. Given that the Operator had clearly rejected him, it was evident that there was a compelling reason for the Hypnotist to go to such lengths.

[As for the reason, I'm ashamed to say I still don't know. However, judging by how quietly the incident was resolved thanks to the heroes' efforts, it seems the Hypnotist's true goal was not the chaos that ensued in society... but rather to secure the Operator amidst that chaos.]

"But... doesn't that seem strange? The Operator had a particularly high resistance to mental attacks compared to most heroes. Moreover, the Hypnotist was over-investing his power in the Common Sense Alteration Zone at that time, so he wouldn't have had the luxury to hypnotize the Operator..."

But as I spoke, I realized something. The orb-shaped Core that was placed in the police station's Common Sense Alteration Zone. The reason it lost its light the moment I grasped it.

'It wasn't that I did something to make it lose its light; it was simply that the Hypnotist withdrew his power at that moment.'

If that were the case, it was clear that not only the police station but also other Common Sense Alteration Zones would have simultaneously lost their effectiveness. If all that withdrawn power was used to hypnotize the Operator, it would make sense that he fell victim to it.

'Moreover, it seemed like they had... recently experienced some sort of "awakening."'

According to the Beast Tamer, some high-ranking members of the Villain Association had realized a new way to wield power. Although he didn't elaborate, I suspected it was a kind of awakening.

It's commonly referred to as awakening when an ordinary person realizes their superpower, so it might be appropriate to call the evolution of an already superpowered individual a secondary awakening. In any case, if the Hypnotist had undergone a secondary awakening, his hypnosis might indeed work on the Operator.

"In the end, we have no choice but to find the Hypnotist."

[That's why I called you. The unidentified high-ranking member of the Villain Association. If you can capture that guy who will appear on the cruise ship, you might be able to find their headquarters, which is otherwise impossible to locate.]

"Ah..."

The headquarters of the Villain Association had been thoroughly searched throughout the country without success. It was widely believed by renowned heroes in the fields of tracking and searching that it must be hidden somewhere abroad or in a secret location. The only way to find it was to capture a high-ranking villain and interrogate them.

In that sense, I absolutely had to catch Kang Young-hoon. I already thought I needed to catch him, but with the Operator kidnapped, my sense of duty intensified. I hid my feelings of guilt for having let Kang Young-hoon slip away once and replied.

"I will definitely catch him and bring him in."

To do that, I first needed to prepare for the reunion.

---

‘Should I cross-dress or tail him? That is the question.’

Thanks to lurking in the reunion group chat, I already knew the meeting place and schedule. The question was whether I would attend as a proud member of that group or just loiter around the area with the sole purpose of capturing Kang Young-hoon.

However, I was starting to think that cross-dressing was practically impossible.

That’s because the friends gathering for the reunion all knew my old appearance. No matter how well I cross-dressed, my face would still be different, and my height and build were quite different as well. Even if the cross-dressing itself looked convincing, it would be odd if a pretty boy suddenly appeared and asked if I didn’t recognize him.

‘This time, there’s no way to reduce my chest size.’

So naturally, the only remaining option was to wander around the reunion location and tail them. However, I had to do this in my ordinary person form, so I had some concerns.

Of course, Kang Young-hoon would be among the reunion crowd. He knew my ordinary person face. How many times had I made him ejaculate inside me while disguised as the Reverse Bunny Girl on the cruise ship? I had no intention of taking responsibility for whether he got me pregnant or not.

‘He might recognize me.’

Even though I wore a hat and mask, I still felt uneasy. Perhaps it would be better to approach in my Magical Girl form and attract attention by saying, ‘I can’t reveal my identity, but I’m actually one of your classmates—’ That way, Kang Young-hoon would come charging at me in heat.

‘What a crazy thought.’

If that happened, the reunion would turn into my autograph session. Not only would the customers in the same store gather, but fans would also flock from outside.

I wasn’t exaggerating; my popularity was at that level these days. Perhaps due to my girl crush charm, it was especially intense among women. I felt like I was in a position akin to the prince of a girls’ school.

‘In the end, it’s only tailing that’s left.’

After going around in circles, I concluded that tailing was the only option. I pulled my hat down low and put on a black mask. I wore baggy clothes that didn’t show off my figure as an added measure. I had some hesitation since it wasn’t my style, but I even put on glasses.

With this, I judged that there was no chance of being caught unless Kang Young-hoon scrutinized me closely... or so I thought.

“.....Huh?”

When I actually arrived and checked, I was a bit taken aback to find that the reunion venue was a much noisier bar than I had expected. Eating alone as a woman in such a place would naturally attract attention.

I hesitated, wondering if it would be better to spy from outside rather than wait inside—when a mixed-gender group suddenly rushed into the bar. There was no need to question who they were. Just a glance at their faces made it clear they were my high school friends.

“Hey, it’s been a long time~!”

“It’s only been a year.”

“A year is a long time. But what do you want to eat?”

“Let’s order drinks first. It’s our first time gathering like this, right?”

“It’s a shame the Class President couldn’t come, sigh.”

“He must be busy. If we have fun together, he’ll want to come next time, so let’s eat quickly.”

My classmates gathered around the largest table centered in the bar. Seeing so many familiar faces made me want to join them immediately, but I held back. The reason I was here was to catch Kang Young-hoon.

‘I have to rescue the Operator...!’

However, Kang Young-hoon was not among those attending the gathering. If he wasn’t coming, he would have mentioned it in the chat beforehand, so he would definitely show up today. It just seemed like he was running late.

“Isn’t someone missing?”

“Ah... It seems Kang Young-hoon hasn’t arrived yet?”

“To be honest, I didn’t think he would come.”

“Exactly. I had some bad feelings about him back in high school...”

“There’s no point in bringing that up now. We’re all just old friends. I’ll text him.”

To ease their suspicions, I ordered only what I would eat and then focused my attention solely on the reunion gathering. Specifically, I was only concerned about when Kang Young-hoon would arrive.

‘He wouldn’t have noticed that I’m looking for him and run away, would he?’

Just as I began to worry that I might have missed him again, someone suddenly placed a hand on my shoulder from behind. As I turned around, I almost gasped at the familiar voice that followed.

“Excuse me, are you here for the 2nd-year Class 7 reunion?”

Kang Young-hoon, found.

...And at that moment, it seemed I had been discovered as well.

A word from the author (Author's note)

F\*\*\* you!!!





## 159 - Reunion (2)

Why on earth is he coming towards me instead of the central table where everyone can see? As I turned around reflexively when he tapped my shoulder, I immediately regretted it.

‘Did he notice me...?’

I locked eyes with Kang Young-hoon for just three seconds. Fortunately, thanks to the quick reapplication of my mask, which I had briefly removed to eat, I had completed my disguise with a hat, glasses, and a mask.

“...Hic.”

Still, I couldn't help but feel nervous. What if he recognizes me? If he realizes I'm that perverted Reverse Bunny Girl he saw on the cruise ship, it would be game over in that instant.

“Hey! Is that you, Young-hoon? It's been a while!”

“Oh? Ah, I see now. It wasn't this way.”

At that moment, a voice calling for Kang Young-hoon came from the central table. Coincidentally, my other classmates noticed that he had arrived and called out his name loudly. Only then did Kang Young-hoon realize I was a separate individual who hadn't attended the reunion, scratching his head awkwardly.

“Oh, I'm sorry. I thought you were with my group.”

“Ah, no... Ahem.”

I deliberately lowered my tone in response, unlike the voice I had used before. Whether I managed to fool him or not, Kang Young-hoon kept bowing his head in apology as he left for the central table.

‘What a relief.’

I could feel my heart pounding heavily. I sighed, brushing my chest. I had gone through all this trouble to tail him, and now I was on the verge of being discovered right from the start.

After gulping down water repeatedly to calm myself, I began to observe the reunion as originally planned. I listened closely to their conversations, especially focusing on Kang Young-hoon.

...The moment he stepped away, I planned to follow him, restrain him, and take him to the Hero Association.

“What are you doing with someone who came alone? Trying to hit on her?”

“Haha, no. It’s not like that...”

“This guy hasn’t changed at all when it comes to women. Hey, don’t you remember? You stared at So-jung so hard at the beginning of the first semester that she cried...”

“Hey! Why are you bringing that up now?!”

“Hahaha...”

Listening to their conversation, I felt a slight sense of dissonance. How should I put it? The Kang Young-hoon I saw a few days ago on the cruise ship felt like a completely different person from the one I was hearing now.

Back then, he exuded the typical villainous roughness and strong masculinity, but now it was different. He spoke less and seemed more passive when responding.

It seemed that being around classmates from school, most of whom had unpleasant memories, naturally made him shrink back. Even though he was now a wealthy executive of the fearsome Villain Association, having made a fortune with his time stop ability, it appeared that this psychological factor was not easily changed.

‘But why did he even come here?’

That question crossed my mind but quickly faded away. Perhaps Kang Young-hoon, having changed in many ways just as I had thought, believed he could overcome it. However, it might not be as easy as he thought, which could be why he was flustered now.

‘Then he should just wrap things up quickly and go home. I could knock him out on the way back and take him away.’

Just then, while I was distracted by the reunion and only pretending to eat, I felt a gentle pressure in my lower abdomen. I had gulped down water earlier because I was nervous about Kang Young-hoon, and now I needed to pee.

“Ugh, why now...?”

Of course, going to the bathroom to relieve myself would only take a moment. Although the time required has increased slightly since becoming a woman, it’s still not long. The chance of the reunion suddenly wrapping up and everyone dispersing in the meantime is very low.

But conversely, if that slim chance were to happen, I would be in a very awkward situation. If Kang Young-hoon suddenly disappeared without a trace, I would have no way to track him. Since there's no guarantee of when the next reunion will be, if I miss this opportunity, it would truly be over.

'Just hold on a little longer...'

However, as I had felt several times since becoming a woman, it's not easy for a female body to hold in urine for long. No matter how much of a Magical Girl I am, this is the same. Moreover, if I keep delaying and eventually can't hold it any longer, and then the meeting ends right at that moment, wouldn't that be even more disappointing?

'I can't help it. I need to go quickly.'

I squeezed my eyes shut and headed for the bathroom. It was easier when sitting, but standing made it more urgent, and I had to dash. Because of that, I noticed someone from the reunion looking at me, but I didn't even have time to check who it was.

"Hu, Hwaah...!"

But this is ridiculous. The bathroom was unisex. I know that such places often exist near college campuses, but to end up in one today of all days...

However, there was no time to hesitate. After pacing back and forth in front of the door a few times, feeling my limit, I finally couldn't hold it anymore and entered the bathroom. It's not strange to avoid using a unisex bathroom, after all. I'm a woman, but I've done everything from masturbation to sex in a men's bathroom.

Creeeak—

After confirming that no one was inside, I hurriedly opened the stall door. I lifted the lid, pulled down my skirt and panties, and as I sat down, I realized I had forgotten to lock the door.

Just as I was about to raise my right arm to lock it, a strange sensation enveloped my body once again. As I said 'again,' it was a feeling I had experienced before. I was well aware of this situation where my body was bound by a transcendent force, unable to move due to physical power, as I had recently gone through it.

"Kang Young-hoon....!!"

"Uh, did you call?"

Kang Young-hoon appeared, waving his hand casually. He swung open the bathroom stall door that I hadn't managed to lock.

“Wow... I thought it was just a guess, but it really is you. With the glasses, hat, and mask. I almost didn’t recognize you. But it doesn’t suit you, so you should take all of this off.”

With a grin, Kang Young-hoon removed my glasses, hat, and mask... everything. Not stopping there, he began to touch my immobile body at will, stripping off my hoodie and bra, leaving me completely naked.

“What the hell are you doing...!”

“This look suits you better, I think.”

Sitting naked on the toilet, my breasts and the private parts of my thighs were fully exposed to his view, but I couldn’t even cover myself. Since I was in the form of an ordinary person who hadn’t transformed into a Magical Girl, I was conscious and able to speak, but I couldn’t resist.

“By the way, you must have really needed to pee. Your face is so red.”

“This is, ugh...”

“Wait a second. Are you still needing to pee right now?”

Kang Young-hoon stared at me with a look of surprise. Embarrassingly, his words were true. Even though time had stopped, my body must have stopped too... but maybe because my consciousness was clear, I still felt the urge.

I need to pee. I want to go quickly. This desire swirled in my mind, but I couldn’t realize it. Even if I tried to let go, nothing came out. The sound of a stream hitting the toilet water didn’t happen.

“This is interesting. You’re the first person I’ve seen with a clear consciousness while time is stopped. The feeling of needing to pee continues as it is. This could surprisingly be useful for torture.”

“Shut up...!”

“In this situation, is it right for you to say I’m being noisy? I’m the one being stalked here.”

For a moment, I was at a loss for words in disbelief. Stalking? So, he thinks I’m a stalker?

“If I’m not a stalker, then what am I? Following you all the way to your reunion like this. Is it because my cock made such an impression on you that you followed me?”

“W-What kind of nonsense is that...!!”

“Considering how you approached me while hiding your face, you must be a stalker. What’s wrong with that?”

“This isn’t stalking...! I’m a hero tracking down a villain like you...!”

Kang Young-hoon chuckled and countered my words.

“What are you talking about? If you were a hero, that would be the case. But you’re a hero aspirant. It’s stalking when an ordinary person follows another ordinary person, no matter how you look at it.”

“Ugh, I’m...!”

Maybe it would be better to transform right now. If I transformed into Magical Girl Flos, I could be freed from this annoying time stop and could immediately knock him out and take him away.

However, the problem still remains. Both the Beast Tamer and Kang Young-hoon... they both disappeared without a trace. Since I still hadn’t figured out how they did that, rushing in recklessly would be risky. Moreover, causing a commotion in a place like this would be hard to manage.

‘What if I just reveal that I’m Magical Girl Flos?’

Kang Young-hoon only reacts to well-known named female heroes. Since I’ve already been exposed, it might be better to reveal my true identity to keep him interested and following me.

As I pondered how to respond, Kang Young-hoon quietly approached me.

“By the way, I’m curious. How did you follow me?”

“.....That’s...”

“Do you have a tracking-type superpower? No, if that were the case, you would have become a hero long ago. Or did someone leak my information? That shouldn’t be the case.”

Kang Young-hoon, tilting his head, seemed to have come up with a brilliant idea as he began rummaging through my clothes. Finding the pocket of my skirt, he dug inside and pulled out my phone.

“Got it.”

He held my phone up to my frozen finger and easily unlocked it with fingerprint recognition.

In that moment, all sorts of thoughts swirled in my head. Since he took my phone, it's only a matter of time before he realizes I'm in the same group chat for the reunion. However, if I transform into Magical Girl Flos now, I could forcibly take my phone back and prevent that from happening.

It was a moment to choose between two options. Either reveal that I'm a Magical Girl or disclose that I was a classmate he knew.

'...I have no choice!'

A quick decision. It was to hide that I'm a Magical Girl and reveal my past.

In truth, my true intention was the opposite. Kang Young-hoon already knows that I'm a perverted bitch and a masochistic girl. But I didn't want him to find out that I was once a male student in the same class. That would be too embarrassing for me.

However, this wasn't the time to avoid revealing my past and putting myself in a shameful situation. If I were to reveal that I'm a Magical Girl to avoid this, it would not only throw this place into chaos but could also cause great harm to many citizens around.

Not to mention, Kang Young-hoon claimed that Magical Girl Flos was his ideal type and that he would definitely pursue her if they met, but that was just talk. If he realizes that Magical Girl Flos is unaffected by the time stop, he might get scared and run away immediately.

So, I must keep the fact that I'm a Magical Girl hidden until the very end. It must be kept as a secret weapon to end this situation when it comes to the worst.

"Wait a minute... Class President?"

I squeezed my eyes shut. This was the moment when my long-hidden secret would be exposed. There was no way I wouldn't be nervous. After all, aside from my family, no one among my acquaintances currently knows what I looked like when I was a boy.

"Why are you using the Class President account...?"

What should I say? Should I say it's horrifying that I was a boy and he didn't know? Or should I mock him for being with a female who used to be a boy? Or maybe he wouldn't feel anything at all?

...As I was filled with tension, he opened his mouth.

"Ah, so that's how it is?"

"....."

“Logging in with the Class President account. If you’re sharing a KakaoTalk account, then, heh... haha.”

“Ugh, yeah. Actually, I... uh, what did you just say?”

...Account, shared?

“Are you saying you’re the Class President’s girlfriend...? Hah, haha!”

“.....?”

“Wow, shit. I just stole the girlfriend of that Class President I hated seeing. Crazy, really... this feels amazing...”

Wait a minute, what is he saying right now?

‘No way....’

It seems Kang Young-hoon has fallen into the delusion that he has stolen someone else’s girlfriend.

A word from the author (author's note)

NTL delusion work!!





# 160 - Reunion (3)

So to summarize, it's like this.

Kang Young-hoon remembers me... the "Class President" from when I was a man in the past, and it seems he now perceives the current me as that Class President's girlfriend. Well, even Sherlock Holmes wouldn't be able to deduce that the Class President turned into a woman just by looking at my current appearance.

While there are often cases of people's appearances changing when they gain superpowers, cases like mine where the gender completely changes are extremely rare to find even if you search the whole world. So it's natural that Young-hoon wouldn't realize within common sense.

The knowledge that couples sometimes share social media accounts seems to have led Young-hoon to a somewhat absurd conclusion. Even though I'm logged in with my account from when I was a man, logically the two couldn't be the same person, so he concluded that "Do Minjeong is the girlfriend of the Class President who was in the same class long ago."

'Should I... be happy about this...?'

I unintentionally gave Young-hoon the feeling of stealing a woman. Watching him grinning gleefully about stealing the Class President's girlfriend felt strange, especially since both that girlfriend and the Class President were me. I was also curious what expression he would make if he found out.

'Anyway, I guess it's okay since neither was discovered?'

In conclusion, neither the fact that I'm Magical Girl Flos nor that I used to be a man was discovered. To be honest, I didn't really care if the latter was found out, but since an awkward situation was delayed even a little, there was no reason for me to reveal it first.

"Hey, do you do it often with the Class President? Don't tell me I got to eat you before he did?"

"W-What are you saying... How vulgar."

"What a surprisingly good thing to happen. I was feeling just so-so until a little while ago, but suddenly I'm getting excited thinking about eating the girlfriend of that annoying bastard Class President."

"Ugh....."

Meanwhile, another question also arose. Why does he hate the Class President, in other words the past me, so much? It's a subjective perspective, but I thought I had treated Young-hoon better compared to other friends, so I was a bit taken aback.

"What did you... dislike so much about the Class President?"

"Huh? What are you suddenly saying?"

"Well, I don't know much but... I heard he treated you well... Honestly, compared to other kids, wasn't I, no... wasn't my brother a bit... um... better...?"

"Ha!"

Young-hoon snorted and slapped my breasts. If you're going to snort, just do it, why are you suddenly hitting my chest?

"That bastard says that? Not at all. Always acting smart while secretly looking down on people, pretending to take care of others while belittling them, it was so annoying."

"W-What...?! Hey, that's not true...!!"

"I'm not even sure about the part where he supposedly treated me well... Even if that were true, is that something to say about yourself? Someone at the level of Class President should say he actively tried to stop it."

"That's...!"

"Seeing how he said that to his own girlfriend, I guess he felt guilty too. It's all just pretense."

I was at a loss for words. But I couldn't just agree with what he said. According to my memory, I honestly helped Young-hoon enough that I wouldn't be ashamed of myself.

"My... I mean, my brother! Hey? He openly showed you his homework to copy when you didn't do it, he handled everything alone for team projects because you didn't do anything, and he even took you along when no one told you the schedule for moving classes and you were standing there blankly, and you're saying that was all pretense?!"

Did I get choked up as I was speaking? My emotions suddenly rose. I knew it wasn't good to list out examples like this, but by the time I came to my senses, I had already blurted it all out.

But I didn't want to be slandered over something like this, of all things. The words "You have no conscience, just freeloading with time stop-" rose to my throat, but I managed to swallow them back down.

"Why do you know this in such detail? It's not at the level of just hearing about it."

But spilled water can't be gathered back up. The words I blurted out in anger consisted of detailed information that only the person involved would know, and it was natural for Young-hoon to be suspicious.

He looked at my body, which emphasized only feminine aspects no matter where you looked, and smirked.

"Aha, so you weren't the girlfriend?"

Oh no, this is...

".....It's been a while, Class President? I almost didn't recognize you because you've changed so much."

It seems I scored a major own goal with a slip of the tongue, after managing to get by luckily.

---

"Do you have a girlfriend?"

"We passed 100 days last week. What about you?"

"Hey, this guy changes boyfriends once a month. It'll probably be the same, right?"

"What nonsense... Hehe, ask Young-hoon later instead of me."

While Young-hoon had stepped out to the bathroom, dating gossip started to quietly spread at the class reunion. As expected for a gathering of energetic 20-year-olds in their prime, the most active topic was talk of romance.

Everyone talked about their girlfriends and boyfriends, and mercilessly teased those who were single. Naturally, Young-hoon's story came up in the midst of this. Other people's love stories are always interesting, but when gossip is added, the fun doubles.

"Pfft, would Young-hoon have a girlfriend?"

"Well, you never know. I saw he lost a lot of weight compared to high school."

"Is losing weight everything? Sigh, this is why men... You saw earlier too. How he was quietly sitting alone while everyone else was chatting. He just can't because of his innate personality."

"Keke, you crazy bitch. You really talk so harshly."

Just like when they were students, it was mostly the women who created an atmosphere of criticizing Young-hoon. Their deep-rooted hatred of Young-hoon from high school days was still continuing. The men tended to just go along with that atmosphere since they weren't losing anything.

In this kind of atmosphere, it was obvious how Young-hoon would be ganged up on when he returned from the bathroom. Some of Young-hoon and Do Minjeong's classmates were even looking forward to it in their hearts.

In the midst of this, Young-hoon who had gone to the bathroom finally made his appearance.

"Hey hey, he's here."

"Why are you so late? Did you take a big dump?"

"Crazy, that's so gross...!!"

The members of the class reunion didn't know that if Young-hoon didn't have the ability of time stop, it would have taken several times longer for him to return than it did now. They also didn't know that a faint scent of night flowers had started wafting from the bathroom.

If Young-hoon had been a premature ejaculator, he might have returned faster, but he was quite healthy in terms of sexual function. Rather, it was the woman stumbling behind Young-hoon who didn't look very healthy. The woman walking awkwardly with her legs spread wide was constantly rubbing her lower abdomen as if she had eaten something bad.

"Oh?"

Before long, the classmates who had been chattering and laughing started tilting their heads in confusion. The woman who had been walking unsteadily suddenly clung to Young-hoon's arm.

At a glance, it seemed like a couple. They checked again to make sure the man there was really Young-hoon. But soon their gazes were completely stolen by the woman standing next to Young-hoon. The puzzlement quickly changed to emotions of jealousy and anger.

"Isn't that the person from earlier...?"

"I-I think it is."

Some of the more observant ones even realized she was the woman who had been sitting at a nearby table. A few had recognized her because she had mistakenly greeted Young-hoon thinking he was part of the class reunion.

Then could it be that he managed to seduce a woman in that short time he went to the bathroom?

"...Ah, sorry it took so long. Something unexpected came up."

"Um... Young-hoon, who is this person next to you?"

"I was just about to introduce her. Honey? You should introduce yourself directly."

All eyes turned to the woman sitting next to Young-hoon. The men with greedy gazes. The women with somewhat wary yet slightly awed expressions.

At the center of attention, the black-haired woman with a bob cut opened her mouth shyly, twisting her body.

"Um... Hello. I'm Do Minjeong... and I'm Young-hoon oppa's... girlfriend..."

"G-Girlfriend?"

"Is she really your girlfriend?"

"You mean you knew each other before, not that you just met today, right?"

Young-hoon patted Minjeong's butt, saying she did well. A few sitting near Minjeong caught that blatant touch with their eyes. But since they were a couple, there wasn't much they could say.

"Yeah, we started dating a few days ago... She's so clingy that she secretly followed me here today too."

"U-Ugh....."

"You're supposed to answer 'That's right', okay?"

"Th-That's right... I secretly followed Young-hoon oppa... and caused trouble..."

Minjeong's face turned bright red. Even for her, she was feeling shame beyond her limits. To be introduced as the clingy girlfriend of a guy who used to be subtly ostracized in front of people who were once classmates.

'I feel like I'm going to die of embarrassment.....!'

Moreover, Young-hoon had already "finished" once with angry sex before time stop was released, so Minjeong's womb was sloshing with Young-hoon's thick semen. Even this made her feel ashamed, as if she had become a woman who always had to keep her boyfriend's semen inside her body because she was too obsessed with him.

"I was going to send her back since it's a class reunion today, but I thought I should still make her apologize."

"Um, mmm...."

"Minjeong, aren't you going to apologize quickly?"

"Hiyat...♡!"

The next moment, everyone's eyes widened. While urging her to apologize to everyone, Young-hoon had arbitrarily grabbed Minjeong's breasts and roughly squeezed them. To see those melon-sized breasts being carelessly toyed with in a man's large, rough hands.

'This is so fucking hot, damn...'

'Isn't that guy crazy...? Even if she's his girlfriend... Are they that kind of couple?'

The reactions of the male and female classmates differed a bit, but in any case, since she was said to be his girlfriend, no one could point it out loud.

However, there was one impression that everyone here shared. Young-hoon's attitude had changed drastically since bringing Minjeong. It's common to see men get cocky and puff up their chests when they wear an expensive watch or buy an expensive car. Young-hoon was in exactly that state now.

'He's treating me like some kind of trophy.....'

And Minjeong was feeling the same thing. Since introducing Minjeong as his girlfriend, Young-hoon's conduct had suddenly become arrogant and insolent. It was the result of flaunting to everyone that Minjeong, a top-tier woman, was his possession.

"Hey, why are you sending her away? The sister-in-law should drink with us too."

"Yeah, we were just talking amongst ourselves about whether you had a girlfriend or not."

"But is she really your girlfriend? I mean, I'm not trying to pick a fight but... pfft, you know there are those things these days. Girlfriend rental services?"

"What?"

Young-hoon's eyes turned cold at one friend's joke. Of course, he didn't seriously think Minjeong was from a girlfriend rental service either. What girlfriend rental service would allow their breasts to be squeezed?

But the atmosphere had suddenly become awkward, so the female classmate who had been playing the role of mood maker jumped in and threw a mood-lightening question at Minjeong.

"Th-Then tell us this. What did you like so much about Young-hoon?"

"Ooh, good one."

"That's a good question. I am curious why such a pretty lady fell for Young-hoon."

"Yeah. Were you perhaps a trainee to be a celebrity? I think I've seen you on YouTube."

Young-hoon snickered every time the other male classmates praised Minjeong. Conversely, every time Young-hoon laughed, Minjeong trembled anxiously.

"Tell them. Minjeong, what did you like so much about me?"

"Hm... Yes♡! That's, ugh....."

A strangely erotic nasal sound. The lower parts of the men present started to swell up. Just by her presence alone, Minjeong had become like a pseudo-succubus making the surrounding men erect.

"H-His personality is good... ungh♡ and he's kind..."

"He's kind?"

"His personality was good...?"

As the classmates' doubts rained down, Young-hoon frowned and moved his arm slightly. As if linked to that tiny movement, Minjeong shook violently and bowed her head deeply before barely raising her face.

Squish—

"Huu, huuh...♡"

Minjeong opened her mouth with difficulty, blinking her eyes several times. This time too, she hesitated as she answered.

"I-I liked that he's... manly... Ahung♡ He's cool... and handsome... uu, uugh♡?!"

"Minjeong. I told you to speak properly, didn't I?"

Squish squish—



This time Minjeong buried her face in the table. Her erotic moans were already crossing the line to where she could claim to be an AV actress.

'These bastards are doing it, right?'

'They're definitely doing it.'

'Isn't this too blatant.'

Everyone here wasn't stupid. Even if they pretended not to hear the first squishing sound, the second squish squish sound was too loud for everyone to forcibly act like they didn't hear it.

"If you don't speak properly... I have no choice..."

The squishing sounds had now become like background music. Young-hoon clearly had an answer he wanted from Minjeong, and it seemed it would continue until that came out. The problem was that Young-hoon decided to use somewhat stronger means because he wanted to hear it quickly.

"...Do you guys know what the Class President is up to these days?"

Though the squishing sounds stopped, Minjeong's body shook violently with her nose pressed to the table. As a bonus, a sour and lewd smell started wafting from under the table.

"The Class President? Well....."

"He was in the KakaoTalk chat room."

"Isn't he busy? I haven't seen him since he dropped out."

"He was such a smart kid, I'm sure he's doing well on his own. Too busy worrying about his own future."

Each of the friends' reactions made Young-hoon laugh and Minjeong cry.

Whether tears or laughter, they were both due to pleasure. For Minjeong, the pleasure of being thoroughly violated in front of friends who knew nothing. For Young-hoon, the pleasure of stirring up the pussy of that smart Class President in front of his friends, turning him into a stupid female who only knows cock.

"I heard about that Class President's recent situation..."

"Ah, alright♡ I'll, huu... I'll tell you...♡!"

Minjeong, who had her nose pressed to the table, barely managed to get up. The shy girl's face had already melted into the face of a female who had climaxed several times. Young-hoon started laughing at that sight, and the squishing sounds started again.

"I... hic, ungh♡ The reason I came to like Young-hoon is, huu... ooh♡"

Everyone has already noticed. What's happening under the table. Even without saying it explicitly, they vaguely realize what caused the woman named Minjeong to become subordinate to Young-hoon.

The truth that everyone realized but deliberately didn't speak out loud, Young-hoon made her say directly by stirring up her pussy.

"I-I like it because it's big♡! His dick, ook♡ It's big, and he's tall, haang♡ His hands are big too, I love it so so much...♡!!"

Splurt! Splushhh!

"You should have been honest from the start. Right, Minjeong?"

"Yes, yehee... So please, please don't reveal that... Ung, uuung...♡"

Even in her state of extreme excitement where her head felt like it would explode, Minjeong was conscious of the gazes of those around her. However, the emotions felt by the classmates looking at this couple had already transcended jealousy, anger, or awe and leaped to another dimension.

'Birds of a feather flock together.'

Perverts meet perverts. The male classmates who had secretly desired Minjeong realized they were ordinary and lowered their heads along with their dicks, while the female classmates' already poor perception of Young-hoon was adjusted to rock bottom.

'...Well, only a female like me would fall head over heels after seeing this kind of scene, not a normal woman.'

Minjeong smiled faintly with her eyes half rolled back.

Author's Note:

It's quite delicious to see it from a third-person perspective like this too.

Thank you again today.





# 161 - Reunion (4)

"I-I didn't get caught, did I...?"

"Didn't get caught, you fucking bitch? Everyone smelled the pussy juice you squirted all over the place and lost their appetite for drinks."

"Ugh..."

My excitement from the verbal abuse was fleeting, quickly replaced by self-loathing.

It wasn't just a one-on-one humiliation; I'd come while my pussy was being poked in front of all my old friends. And the owner of the thick finger that made me come was even my old classmate.

"It's because of you...!"

The reunion ended. Actually, it wasn't an awkward or uncomfortable parting.

At least, not on the surface. No one publicly targeted me, asking why my expression was like that or why I was making strange noises. If something like that had happened, I might not have been able to lift my head at all right now.

The end of the gathering was unremarkable. Shortly after I climaxed from Kang Young-hoon's finger, people started leaving one by one, saying they had things to do, and the gathering naturally concluded. We hadn't drunk enough to die, but everyone had drunk a moderate amount, so it wasn't like they left excessively quickly either.

"Because of me? It's your pussy that gets horny from a friend's finger that's the problem."

But Kang Young-hoon whispered that it was because of me. Specifically, that he and I had done something lewd, and everyone noticed, thought we were a strange couple, and ran away. I wanted to deny it, but honestly, I thought everyone probably was thinking that.

"So, what are you going to do now?"

Kang Young-hoon tapped his bulging crotch, his eyes full of anticipation. I was horrified to see his erect dick hidden in his pants.

'He just shot a load inside me in the bathroom a little while ago...'

How could he be hard again already? A strong male who can turn women into bitches truly is different.

“What am I going to do? I’m going home. No, on second thought, shouldn’t I grab you and take you to the Hero Association?”

“Try it if you can. You’re the bitch who’d be moaning and groaning, unable to move, if I used Time Stop. Or what, should I reintroduce you to our classmates from earlier? This time, not as my girlfriend, but as a fellow classmate?”

I clamped my mouth shut. I had unintentionally given Kang Young-hoon another weapon. Of all things, it was purely because of my slip of the tongue that Kang Young-hoon found out. That I used to be a man, and his classmate.

“...Please spare me that.”

“Then just get in the car quickly.”

“You’re drunk...”

“I didn’t drink a single drop, did I? You’re the one who guzzled it down.”

In the end, I could only pout and follow him. Getting into the passenger seat of Kang Young-hoon’s expensive foreign car and buckling my seatbelt was seamless. Unlike the Time Stop Ability, which was useless if I transformed into a Magical Girl, the threat of exposing my past genuinely terrified me.

“Haa.”

How many bizarre things had happened in roughly an hour... My head was spinning. Though, I didn’t know exactly how much time had passed, since Kang Young-hoon had stopped time in the middle.

‘I got caught being the old Class President, then Kang Young-hoon suddenly got even hornier and fucked me from behind with his dick, and I was dragged out, still disoriented, to be humiliated in front of my old friends.’

Summarized, it was absurd. Did all that really happen to me?

What’s more, Kang Young-hoon wasn’t satisfied and was taking me somewhere else, presumably to do something more. I guessed it was probably a love hotel or Kang Young-hoon’s house.

‘The others must have thought we were a perverted couple...’

I wanted to deny it, but I couldn’t. Seeing that I, too, was being dragged along by Kang Young-hoon and anticipating what would happen next, it was clear I was a fucking perverted masochistic bitch. Just as a gentle man couldn’t dominate me, an ordinary woman wouldn’t be able to handle Kang Young-hoon’s immense libido.

"Tell me something interesting on the way."

"S-something interesting...? Am I your personal comedian?"

"You're my personal Love toy. 'Personal' is the same, so add some functions."

"Personal Love toy, what...?! S-sorry, but I haven't only done it with you, you know?"

When I said that, putting my hand on my chest as if boasting, Kang Young-hoon burst out laughing. He couldn't contain his laughter and even slapped the steering wheel, accidentally honking the horn.

"...What's so funny?"

"No, *phuh-huh*... it's funny. How long has it been since you became a woman, and you have so much experience?"

"Ugh..."

"It wouldn't make sense unless you became a slut crazy for dick the moment you became a woman."

"I-it wasn't the moment I became one, okay? This happened relatively recently..."

No, what was that even? Was I admitting to being a slut crazy for dick?

"Recently? Wow, fuck. You're not some monkey who just discovered masturbation, so how crazy have you been living?"

"It's not that bad..."

"What do you mean, 'not that bad'? Your sexual preferences seem pretty messed up too, don't they? Don't tell me you don't know anything. I know it well because I've done it on a cruise ship."

Had he always been this articulate? Why was he so logical? I tried to open my mouth, but no rebuttal came to mind, so I just kept swallowing.

"And you know, when you're in the passenger seat, it's polite to keep talking to the driver to keep them awake, *yawn*."

"Ugh... fine, fine. So what do you want me to do?"

"Hmm. Just masturbate. Then I'll ask you what I'm curious about."

...Seriously?

I stared at him with wide eyes, but Kang Young-hoon calmly held the steering wheel, focused on the road ahead, and nodded. Come to think of it, considering what he had already done to me, masturbation was barely scratching the surface.

"Hurry up, I said? What, you're already wet."

"Mmm... *hng*... Don't touch my pussy without warning...♡!"

When I hesitated instead of immediately masturbating, Kang Young-hoon held the steering wheel with his left hand and reached into my skirt with his right, stroking my pussy and scratching my nipples. His actions somehow felt strangely familiar, which made me angry. How many women had he tormented in the passenger seat?

"Haaang... U-uhng♡ Don't scratch my nipples, *hoo*...♡ I said... nooo...!"

"You switch to polite speech when you get excited? You're an unnecessarily polite bitch."

"J-just a moment...! If you put it in my pussy, ugh... *uh-heuk*♡ It's thick...! I-I'll do it... I'll masturbate, okayyy...♡!!"

Even while driving, he had the audacity to unhesitatingly put his finger in my pussy. I was so aroused, and also terrified at the thought of an accident, that I finally squeezed my eyes shut and began to masturbate.

*Squish-squish...*

The lewd squishing sound of my pussy juice filled the expensive foreign car. Kang Young-hoon hummed cheerfully, swaying his body as if this sound was ASMR specifically designed to wake him up. The more he did, the more humiliated I became.

OTNXSU9XcTFURXdtd0tweHpoait4dm1UNUtRZzVVbW56UDBpU2dhY1Nra2VvaERLS  
WtXMXhUMFMwMUVWwBPdA

"F-fuck, what if the car seat gets ruined by the cum... Is it okay...?"

"Haha, you're even worrying about the car. So you were a man once, huh? But do you think I'd care if this car gets a little messed up?"

"You're just showing off..."

"It's because I can buy another car with just a click. If you're really worried, use this."

Kang Young-hoon rummaged through the storage compartment inside the car door and pulled something out.

"What is this...?"



“It’s a pee pad for dogs. If you put that down, you won’t have to worry about pussy juice.”

“ ... ”

As I silently placed it under my butt and continued to moan and masturbate, did something occur to him? Kang Young-hoon spoke to me.

“Come to think of it, I forgot to ask this. Why did you become a woman?”

“You’re asking that *now*...?”

This, in itself, was surprising. Of course, I had a rough idea of Kang Young-hoon’s disposition.

How should I put it? It was as if he barely cared that I used to be a man. His attitude was that as long as there was a pussy he could fuck right now, and a top-tier one at that, nothing else mattered.

“...It’s a long story. A story related to superpowers.”

“Hmm. Is there a Hero with gender-bending abilities, or something? Did you go to that person and beg them to turn you into a woman?”

“Hey, do you want to die?! Why would I beg to become a woman?! I didn’t want it, I was forced...”

“So it was forced, after all. You should have told me in more detail when I first asked. Hmm, if it was forced, then there might be a Villain with such an ability, and I just don’t remember.”

Was this another leading question? I was increasingly convinced that I wouldn’t be able to win an argument with this guy. Maybe it was because my intelligence was dropping from poking my pussy.

“Ugh...”

But it didn’t matter. Kang Young-hoon’s conclusion was wrong anyway. He seemed to have no idea that I had become a woman purely by gaining a superpower, not because a Villain had feminized me.

There are often cases where people’s bodies change when they gain abilities, such as automatically becoming a beast-person or their skin color changing. My case, becoming a girl entirely, was just the first. Even a high-ranking Villain Association executive wouldn’t have seen such a case, so it was understandable that he didn’t know yet.

“You, you asked me one, so can I ask you one too?”

“Of course. But you have to keep poking your pussy while you talk.”

“That’s obvious! Who do you take me for, I can masturbate while poking my pussy, that’s... hmm?”

What I just said, it sounded a bit strange. This wasn’t a Common Sense Alteration Zone, and a Hypnotist’s hypnosis wouldn’t work on me, but being with this guy was making lewd common sense rub off on me.

*Squish-squish...*

“Anyway! You, Kang Young-hoon, why did you become a Villain?”

“Me? Didn’t I tell you last time? I became a Villain to fuck women. Specifically, female Heroes.”

“That’s what’s strange. Of course, I understand that it’s good when noble and haughty Heroes fall into pleasure and become bitches who know nothing but good feelings.”

“Of course. That ‘drop’ is what’s good. No matter how great a woman seems, the moment I stick my dick in her, she immediately falls and becomes a fucking masochistic bitch. That’s the drop.”

It was frustrating, but I could somehow understand what his preference felt like. In fact, if I were to be precise, Kang Young-hoon and I had a lot of overlapping sexual preferences. That concept of "drop" was something I liked too.

However, if he liked to make women fall from a high place by sticking his dick in them, I simply enjoyed playing the role of the woman who falls and is defeated from a high place.

“That’s why I don’t understand. Last time, you left saying I was just a Hero wannabe. I don’t know what method you used, but you disappeared instantly.”

“Ah... well, that’s a trade secret, so I can’t tell you. It’s like a means of transportation that only executives have.”

“I didn’t expect you to tell me. What I’m curious about is this: I’m still just a Hero wannabe, but now that you know my past, why are you directly taking me somewhere like this... *haaang*♡”

*Pshooosh!*

As I spoke while masturbating, I lightly came, my hips thrusting, and Kang Young-hoon made a dumbfounded expression.

"You were talking fine, what was that at the end?"

"I-I said everything I needed to say. That was just an accidental poke to a sensitive spot, um."

"Then keep bothering that sensitive spot and listen."

"...Hngh♡"

The navigation system announced that we were almost at our destination, and Kang Young-hoon gradually slowed the car. As I continued to stimulate the G-spot I had just been working on, wetting my pussy as ordered, he finally spoke.

"In a way, you have that 'drop' too."

"Drop...?"

"Yes. In school, you were popular enough to be elected Class President, and you were good at studying... and now you're in the passenger seat next to me, poking your pussy and panting. This is the 'drop' I like."

"B-but... *heuk*♡ You said you liked great women falling, but I'm..."

"It doesn't matter what they were before they fell. They just need to be higher than they are now. From a promising young man to a masochistic bitch who goes crazy at the sight of a dick... you've definitely fallen, haven't you?"

I had just come, but I felt like I was about to climax again. However, since I had just come, something crucial was missing. After hearing words like these, if only some decent fap material appeared before my eyes, I could come.

As if reading my thoughts, Kang Young-hoon braked and pulled over to the side of the road, looking directly at me.

"Need fap material?"

"N-no! Not that..."

My mouth lied, but my body was honest.

Just before we set off, Kang Young-hoon had stripped off my hoodie, and my naked upper body's nipples were hard. My panty, which I had taken off myself because it was getting in the way of masturbating, revealed my bare pussy, sticky and wet.

To say I didn't need fap material in this state was clearly nonsense to anyone.

"Want to see my dick?"

“...What?”

“My dick is enough fap material for you, isn’t it? If I show you my dick, can you come?”

“Well, yes, but...”

Something was suspicious. A national treasure-level handsome huge dick, shown for free to a woman like me, without asking for anything in return. Kang Young-hoon couldn’t be this kind. He was definitely plotting something.

Sure enough, he pointed at me with his finger and said,

“Crouch on the pee pad, and if you act like a dog begging for dick, I’ll show you.”

“...Huh?”

What was that supposed to mean?

“I told you I like the ‘drop’.”

“What does that have to do with this...!”

“Why doesn’t it? That Class President from back then, who spoke clearly and logically to earn points, if she were to beg for dick with baby talk in front of me, it would be incredibly hot.”

At that moment, I recalled memories from the past. Kang Young-hoon probably, almost simultaneously, recalled my old self sitting next to him. Thinking that, I couldn’t even look at his face.

‘How embarrassing...!’

But the silence didn’t last long.

“If you don’t want to, then don’t. If you don’t do it by the count of three, it’s over.”

“...”

Kang Young-hoon extended his index, middle, and ring fingers on his right hand and began to count.

“Three.”

“U-uh, wait...”

“Two.”

“You’re going too fast...?! ”

“One.”

“I don’t care anymoreee...!!”

*Squish—*

Still diligently poking my pussy until that moment, I finally gave up and got up. But standing up was merely a preparatory movement for crouching.

As I crouched on the pee pad, a sticky thread stretched from my pussy. Although we were pulled over to the side of the road, the car was still vibrating because the engine was on, causing my body to sway along with it. Fortunately, the Magical Girl’s incredible sense of balance allowed me to stay upright without falling.

“Woof, woof... give me dick...♡”

In that position, I forced an awkward smile and imitated a dog. I felt my face flush crimson, but I couldn’t stop here. If I did, it would be a complete waste.

“D-d-dick, pwease♡! Min-jeongie wants to see Young-hoon’s dickie... if you don’t show me your dickie, I’ll be so sad-sad♡!”

*“Kukuk, kuk, puh-huh-huh...”*

“Woof woof! Woof, arf arf... *grrrr! Whine, whine...* Y-Young-hoon’s dickie, make Min-jeongie’s pussy squish-squish...♡!”

Finally, Kang Young-hoon, swayed by my aegyo, unbuckled his belt and pulled out his dick. At that moment, I felt a greater sense of accomplishment than when I had subdued any Villain or Gate.

‘Why... why do our tastes match so uselessly well...?’

I had no choice but to admit it.

Kang Young-hoon’s words: that the me from back then, who spoke clearly and logically to earn points, would be incredibly hot if I were to beg for dick with baby talk two years later.

...Because I actually felt the exact same way.

‘I love being doted on by the shy, quiet boy who sat next to me in school, by foolishly acting cute and fawning over him♡’

*Pshooosh! Pshooosh-shooosh!*

“H-oh, ohk...♡!”

Finally, as Kang Young-hoon’s monster dick sprang from his pants and entered my sight, and I smelled it, I climaxed.

The amount of squirt that erupted, incomparable to when I had just touched myself and came, was a bonus.

Author’s Note (Afterword)

Come to think of it, this is the third time there’s been a scene in a car.

I hadn’t realized it at all... Do I like cars?

# 162 - The Magical Girl Who Rehabilitates Villains (1)

Here is the English translation of the Korean text:

"Huu, uh, mmhng...♡"

I became a beast that lost all reason at the sight of his cock. So sincere that even Kang Young-hoon, who had ordered me to imitate a female dog, was taken aback.

Beyond just looking from afar, I buried my face in it without caring about my surroundings. I tried to keep my lower body on the pee pad as much as possible, but unfortunately it kept slipping off bit by bit.

The important thing is that I lay flat on my stomach in such a ridiculous position, not minding even as my eyes rubbed against his pubic hair, and breathed in and out with my head buried. Each time I did, lewd fluids gushed out of my pussy. It was proof that I was enjoying the shape, smell, and dominance of his cock.

"...Are you satisfied now?"

"Uh, uhuh..."

To be honest, I wanted to stay like that for much longer, but since I had regained some of my senses, I had no choice but to nod reluctantly. You could say about 20% of my reason had returned, but I pretended like it was 100% for the sake of appearances.

'Haven't you already shown that you're a woman who gets off by burying your face in a man's cock and masturbating?'

This kind of doubt suddenly popped up from somewhere, but I ignored it for now. At this point, both Kang Young-hoon and I knew enough about each other. He should be able to quietly overlook this level of disgrace.

...Or so I thought.

"Wow, you crazy bitch. You pounced on it like a country mutt seeing a tasty piece of meat."

"Uh, uhm..."

"I guess this is a meat stick too? Anyway, I'm impressed by how much filthier you are than I expected."

But in reality, that wasn't the case. Kang Young-hoon gleefully teased me as if he had caught a real prize.

"You're the one who told me to do it, so what do you mean filthier than expected...!"

"No, that's why I'm even more surprised. Because it was filthier than I expected after telling you to do it. Who could have known that class president would change like this. I guess it really is the hottest when a cold, haughty bitch turns into a cock sleeve that can't live without my dick."

"Who's a cock sleeve that can't live without your dick...! I, I have lots of boyfriends, you know?"

"I'm sure you do. What a shame. I should have fucked you first back in our school days. Taken your virginity too."

I let out a laugh of disbelief.

"What nonsense are you talking about? I was a man back when we were students. You know that better than anyone."

"I don't know about that. It's getting hazy at this point. Maybe it's because I've seen the class president's womanly side too much. It feels like you might have been a pussy girl back then too. Maybe you were actually a woman all along and just crossdressed?"

"Are you crazy...?! Why would I crossdress?"

"Maybe you were a mentally ill person who mistakenly thought you were a man."

Now I was at a loss for words. Who are you calling mentally ill? I'm perfectly normal. I just belatedly discovered a new pleasure, and was perhaps a bit too enthusiastic in pursuing it.

"No, I guess if you had been like this all along back then, I might not have been attracted. I think it's hot because you're so different now compared to back then."

"What kind of reaction are you looking for? Should I thank you for finding my body arousing?"

"Heh, no. Just keep doing what you're doing. Pretending to have strong self-esteem again after completely forgetting how you just came from sniffing cock, then soon getting fucked like a dog at the hotel and whimpering - that's enough to satisfy me."

Kang Young-hoon continued speaking as he lightly kneaded my breasts.



"It's a shame. Right now it's hot because it contrasts with the past, but soon this current appearance will become familiar and I'll forget your old self, so it won't be arousing anymore. Thinking there's a time limit on arousal makes me feel regretful."

"Mmm...♡ Is that not the case with other heroes besides me...?"

"Of course not."

Kang Young-hoon nodded.

"Take Magical Girl Flos, who I said was the goal of my villain life. Even after fucking her pussy and ass and covering her in cum, just watching a video of her in action on my phone would get me excited again."

"Hmm..."

"But for you, your old self only remains in memory. So it's more regrettable. Considering your pussy was one of the best I've fucked, we seem to have great sexual compatibility."

I just made a small sound and didn't reply. After all, the magical girl he used as an example was also me. Revealing that I'm a hero so the arousal can continue rather than being time-limited is quite appealing.

'No, what am I saying?'

Am I trying to cling to Kang Young-hoon from my side? What do I have to feel regretful about? I admit Kang Young-hoon's cock is impressive, but as I just told him, the other men I occasionally sleep with are equally impressive.

Like the sly Shin Tae-geon, or the relaxed Association President, or the innocent Operator.

They're men who match me perfectly in both sexual compatibility and preferences. With not just one or two but three of them, there's no reason for me to cling to Kang Young-hoon. That's logical, but somehow my body was getting hotter and hotter.

'Could it be because of the sense of taboo...?'

The sense of taboo I feel during sex with Kang Young-hoon is unlike anything I've experienced before.

With Shin Tae-geon, I get excited by the taboo of being taken by a wicked villain boss. With the Association President, I get aroused by the taboo of being treated like a naughty daughter by a father figure. With the Operator, I've never revealed my identity during sex, so my body heats up from the taboo of being secretly violated by one of the few hero friends I have.

Kang Young-hoon excited me with a unique feeling distinct from those three. The Association President also knows I used to be a man, but unlike him, Kang Young-hoon was right beside me so he vividly remembers.

'I'm a popular hero, and as a woman my body isn't lacking in any way, yet I'm the one who's regretful...?'

Without realizing it, I was rubbing my legs together. I could feel my body heating up again from inferiority and shame. My breathing grew ragged at the thought of wanting to meet more, not ending it after just today.

...Should I reveal that I'm a hero, and Magical Girl Flos at that?

"If you fucked Magical Girl Flos."

"Hm?"

"You said your motivation for being a villain was... fucking female heroes. And among them, your ultimate goal was Magical Girl Flos, right?"

"That's right. She's the most fuckable hero I've seen so far."

"Fuckable... Anyway, if she let you have her for life, would you stop being a villain from now on?"

I already have a record of reforming one man from being a villain and making him outwardly normal. He may not actively fight on the hero side, but it's clear he's stopped villain activities.

'That was Shin Tae-geon.'

There's no reason I can't succeed at something I've done once before. Anyway, if Kang Young-hoon's goal in joining the Villain Association was to have sex with Magical Girl Flos, maybe I could fulfill that for him.

Plus, if I could make Kang Young-hoon turn his back on the Villain Association, there was so much for me to gain. Unlike Shin Tae-geon who operated individually, Kang Young-hoon was a proper executive of the Villain Association.

The location of the Villain Association headquarters. Detailed personal information on the association's villains. Even the whereabouts of the Operator.

I would be able to learn everything.

"Hmm, I don't think so."

"What?"

"Even if I succeed in fucking Flos, I'd get bored of her eventually. Then I'd cooperate with the Villain Association again to fuck other female heroes."

"What do you mean..."

So then even being a hero doesn't let you escape the time-limited arousal? Confused, I muttered whatever came to mind.

"What if you don't get bored? Like, if Flos keeps trying... and you stay aroused without getting bored?"

"Hmm."

Though I said it without thinking, Kang Young-hoon surprisingly gave my words deep consideration.

"I'm not sure if that's possible, but if it were, I guess I'd quit. The villain life. There'd be no need to continue it."

"...Really?"

"But what's the point of talking about this? It's not like Magical Girl Flos is suddenly going to appear out of nowhere. A woman of that caliber wouldn't desperately try to look arousing to a villain's eyes either."

Kang Young-hoon stopped the car and turned off the engine. It was a signal for me to get out now that we'd arrived at the hotel. It was also a signal that we'd soon go inside for goodbye sex before he sent me off.

'What goodbye?'

But I was planning to cling on more.

"You never know."

"Hm?"

"Magical Girl Flos might suddenly appear out of nowhere."

I smiled meaningfully as I unbuckled my seatbelt and got out of the car.

---

"When is she coming back, seriously."

Kang Young-hoon, who had finished showering, puffed on an e-cigarette while looking out the window. Do Minjeong, who had gone out saying she'd buy condoms that she'd

forgotten since this was a regular hotel and not a love hotel or motel, was for some reason not returning quickly.

'Surely she didn't run away.'

Unless she got into an accident or something. Kang Young-hoon thought that at least Do Minjeong wasn't the type of woman to run away with sex right in front of her.

Kang Young-hoon recalled her getting fucked in a reverse bunny outfit on the cruise ship, and her shamelessly flirting and acting coy in the car earlier, wanting to use his cock as masturbation material.

'It's certain.'

At that point, he couldn't help but be sure. There's no way Do Minjeong ran away using buying condoms as an excuse. Then there's a high chance something went wrong.

After checking that there was no quick reply even after sending KakaoTalk messages and calls, Kang Young-hoon got up from his seat. It was to go look for Do Minjeong. It was proof that even though he was a villain, he just really liked women a lot, with some impure tastes mixed in, but wasn't trash by nature.

"Wait."

Just then, a woman's voice came from the balcony. Startled, Kang Young-hoon turned around and was shocked. After all, this was the top floor of the hotel. It was a place no one could walk up to.

"H-How did you..."

"What do you mean how? I jumped up here."

Kang Young-hoon was about to retort that that was impossible, but his eyes widened as he confirmed the other person's outfit and appearance.

Pink hair and pink eyes, a childishly gaudy dress that looked like it belonged in a little girl's anime. In contrast, a body that was quite lewd just by existing, not matching the outfit at all.

"Magical Girl... Flos?"

"You know me well? Should I call you Kang Young-hoon, the Villain Association executive with time stop abilities?"

"How do you know my name, ugh...!"

Flos lightly jumped into the hotel room. Kang Young-hoon was stunned by the pressure emanating from the unofficial but currently strongest hero.

'They say words become reality!'

Kang Young-hoon recalled the conversation he had with Do Minjeong just earlier about how Magical Girl Flos might suddenly appear out of nowhere someday, somewhere. He had talked about it as if it was nonsensical, but now that the foreshadowing was actually coming true before his eyes, he couldn't get his bearings at all.

'No, this is an opportunity.'

In that moment, Kang Young-hoon recalled why he had become a villain. The fact that his goal was to fuck Flos. In a way, wasn't this like his prey rolling right into his bedroom?

"Right, no matter if she's a magical girl... what can she do if I stop time?"

"W-Wait a second! What are you trying to do...!"

Snap!

With the crisp sound of fingers snapping, time stopped throughout the entire hotel.

"Haha, as expected...! It works on magical girls too, my ability...!"

"....."

Magical Girl Flos, real name Do Minjeong, began her desperate act of pretending to be frozen in time.

[Image of Magical Girl Flos]

Author's Note: It seems the magical girl form is appearing after quite a long time.



# 163 - The Magical Girl Who Rehabilitates Villains (2)

"There's no other choice. This is the only way."

Time had stopped due to Kang Young-hoon's ability. As expected, I, currently transformed into a Magical Girl, was completely unaffected by his power.

When I was in my normal form, I could maintain consciousness and speak, but otherwise couldn't move a finger. Now, however, I could move freely as I pleased.

"I could run over and beat up Kang Young-hoon right now, demanding he reveal the Villain Association's location."

At this moment, Kang Young-hoon was under the mistaken impression that I had completely fallen victim to his ability. If I managed to surprise attack him, he wouldn't even have time to use the escape methods that all the Villain Association executives seemed to possess. Whether teleportation or whatever else, I wouldn't give him the chance to use it.

"...But."

For some reason, I didn't want to do that. I wanted Kang Young-hoon to completely leave the villain world and reform. I couldn't pinpoint a single reason why.

First of all, the weaker the Villain Association's forces, the better. While I'm immune to his ability, if he continues to fight on the Villain Association's side, it would cause trouble for other heroes besides me.

Though I never intended it, I felt some guilt that my past actions may have hurt Kang Young-hoon during his high school days, leading him to become a villain. He might deny it, but it could have subconsciously influenced him.

Decisively... the reason he became a villain. I honestly couldn't deny wanting to make him abandon his goal of sleeping with female heroes so I could have that magnificent cock all to myself.

"All to myself?"

Thinking about it, it's ridiculous. And selfish too. Here I am, meeting all sorts of people, yet wanting to monopolize a cock that could satisfy any woman.

But that's why I don't brazenly tell him not to meet other women. I don't try to restrain him using physical means like my Magical Girl powers. Not with words, but

actions. I'll just keep making him fall for me so he doesn't have time to think about other women.

This applies not just to Kang Young-hoon. It could also apply to Shin Tae-geon, the Association President, or even the Operator. I may not have been like this before, but at least from now on.

"In that sense... maybe I have an advantage."

After all, I understand men's preferences well, and I especially research the preferences of men close to me, catering to them and finding fulfillment in making them feel good.

Moreover, due to being a Magical Girl, I don't age. This could be considered an advantage in this regard.

"So for now, I'll persuade him. I'll bring Kang Young-hoon over to our side."

I won't just use force to threaten him. But I also won't openly spread my legs like a prostitute and shout that I'll become his woman if he joins our side.

As always, I'll just play the role of being defeated.

Since he said his goal in becoming a villain was me, if I can convince him well after the defeat play, he might cooperate with the hero side. As someone who wants Kang Young-hoon to reform, I had no choice but to believe it would happen as he said.

"But this is... tougher than I thought...?"

The problem was the acting. The real defeat play started with pretending to be affected by Kang Young-hoon's ability. But somehow, I felt uneasy from the very first step.

Squelch squelch squelch—

Kang Young-hoon performed the act he does instead of greeting when first meeting a woman on me, Magical Girl Flos. It was the same thing I endured when I snuck into the casino dressed as a Reverse Bunny Girl.

"You probably can't feel anything now... but once I release the time stop, you'll climax ridiculously, right?"

".....♡"

He stops time and in that interval, he fingers and fucks my pussy, then releases his ability. This way, the pleasure accumulated in the pussy during the stopped time



rushes in all at once when the ability is released. Even the most frigid woman would reach climax.

The problem was that I wasn't actually the target. I wouldn't experience the rush of orgasmic pleasure like a dam bursting. After all, I was feeling all the sensations of Kang Young-hoon's fingers stirring my pussy in real-time. I was just trying my best to hide it.

'Ugh, aah... I'm cumming, I feel like I'm going to cum...♡'

Maybe it's because some time has passed since I endured it on the cruise ship. I seem to have somewhat forgotten how burdensome it was to pretend to be affected by Kang Young-hoon's ability.

I thought I could easily endure the initial fingering since I'd experienced it before, but that wasn't the case at all. At least when it happened on the cruise ship, I only had to hold back my voice, but now the difficulty had increased several times over.

'I can't move either, ugh.....'

When I was in my normal form, I didn't have to consciously control anything but my voice. After all, my body didn't move due to being affected by the time stop ability. Only my voice could leak out, so I just had to endure by not making any moans.

Looking back now, it seems laughably simple. Why did I find it so burdensome back then? In contrast, now I have to control not just my voice, but every single movement of my body while pretending to be frozen, and it's driving me crazy.

Squelch squelch—

My legs are trembling. My vaginal muscles are quivering. With just a moment's carelessness, I feel like I might involuntarily buck my hips and cum. I feel like I might reach a grand climax, squirting from my pussy.

'I have to endure, ahh...♡'

What can I do? I must hide the fact that I'm unaffected by his ability. It's too early to be discovered now. All I can do is clench my toes and endure.

At least I had to hold out until his cock entered me. I had to prevent the discovery that I was actually just a perverted masochistic bitch pretending to be affected by his ability before even getting fucked.

If only for the sake of my brain enjoying the precarious thrill before being discovered, I absolutely had to.

Thwack!

When Kang Young-hoon released the time stop and pushed my shoulder, I fell back weakly onto the clean bed sheets. At the same time, I came, flailing like a fish just pulled out of water.

Splurt! Splurt splurt splurt!

A stream of liquid spurted from between my legs as I sat with them spread. The amount was considerable, probably because I had been forcibly holding back what felt like at least five orgasms to avoid being discovered.

It only took a moment for the clean bed sheets to be ruined by my pussy juices.

"St-stop...! Stop it, pussy... Kyah, kyahaahn...♡!"

I covered my crotch with both hands, as if trying to stop the gushing pussy juices, even attempting to push them back inside in a ridiculous display.

Yet even as the unstoppable pussy fountain splashed against my blocking palms and sprayed everywhere, I glared at Kang Young-hoon and let out resentful moans.

"Nng, nghaah...♡?! Wh-what did you just... ukkuhueueuk♡?!"

"Nothing much. I just fingered your pussy a bit."

"Pu-pu-pu... ssy...?! You pervert, trash villain... rape demon... nngah♡"

"Your moans are cute. Seems like even the great Magical Girl has a pussy similar to other women?"

Every word from Kang Young-hoon shook my heart. Just now too. I thought he meant he was disappointed that my pussy was similar to other women's, and my eyes wavered greatly.

"Wh-what do you mean similar....."

"That even Magical Girls cum and feel good when their pussies are stirred, squirt lewd juices, and make faces like they're in heat wanting cock inside them."

But given the context, that couldn't be what he meant. After all, he hadn't fucked me yet. It wasn't that he was disappointed my pussy was similar to other women's, but that even a Magical Girl was just another female in heat.

Realizing this, I felt oddly pleased and had to forcibly hold back a smile as I glared at him.

"Ridiculous! You go around harassing women with this pathetic ability?! You garbage man...!"

"Don't misunderstand. I generally don't touch normal women. Heroes are another story though."

"Kuh... You'd better not think I'll just keep letting you have your way with me?"

Judging it realistically impossible to keep pretending to be frozen while controlling my entire body, when even holding back my voice during the time stop act was difficult, I quickly created a new fake setting for the defeat play.

"I... I can adapt to and nullify this kind of ability after a few times. That's the power of a Magical Girl. No matter what superpower the opponent has, I can analyze it, adapt, and overcome it."

"Ah, is that so?"

"You should be nervous. If you plan to toy with me instead of killing me right away... you probably only have two or three chances left. After that, you'll taste the true wrath of a Magical Girl unaffected by your time stop."

The content of the hastily created setting was simple. I would gradually adapt to the time stop state.

For example, just now I was frozen and couldn't do anything, but next time I would regain consciousness and be able to speak. The time after that, I would be able to move my hands and feet. One more time after that, I would be able to freely move my arms and legs even when time was stopped, and finally I would be able to move completely freely.

"Haha... So this is the power of a Magical Girl, huh. I've heard all about your exploits. They say you're the hero most popular with women, and possibly the strongest in pure strength."

"Heh, are you scared? Will you give up toying with me and try to kill me outright next time?"

"Don't be ridiculous. I expected it wouldn't be easy. And I'm not going to kill you."

Kang Young-hoon, ready to snap his fingers, looked down at me sitting there and smiled.

"As planned, I'll keep training you. Don't worry, I won't get scared and try to kill you halfway through."

"...Why go to such lengths?"

"I joined the Villain Association to fuck you in the first place. I can't let this chance slip away."

Snap!

Time stopped once again. Having decided on the setting that I couldn't move my body but was conscious and able to speak this time, I stared straight at him as he approached.

"You can already speak in this situation. Aren't you afraid?"

"Afraid? You think you're the first woman who could speak with clear consciousness while my ability is active? Unfortunately, there was a woman similar to you before."

"...What happened to her?"

"What do you think? She ended up moaning incoherently instead of speaking. You'll be the same soon."

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emdjRFFjSkhmVE81SzdcWA

My pussy got wet and slippery. I could feel my panties soaked through, dripping with juices.

Yes, this is how a villain should be. Not getting scared and running away, or abandoning the training plan to try and kill me quickly, but pushing forward with the original goal.

As I made eye contact with Kang Young-hoon, feeling oddly proud, he declared:

"Don't worry. Before you fully adapt to my ability, I'll turn you into my personal onahole."

"Kuh...!"

Which would happen first - the Magical Girl becoming the villain's cum dump?

Or fully adapting to the superpower and subduing him?

"Haha, ha....."

In other words, Kang Young-hoon was challenging me to a time attack battle.

"You think I'll lose?"

If so, I'll simply play along with that battle.

"...I'm sorry, but I never lose."

Along with the destined line of dialogue.

### Author's Note (Afterword)

Recently I came across the term "wwe" derived from that Maple-related meme.

As I looked into it, I noticed it has some similarities to the core concept of defeat play in this novel. Since one of Flos's techniques was introduced at the end of this chapter, I guess Kang Young-hoon will have to give a clear reaction in the next chapter.



# 164 - The Magical Girl Who Rehabilitates Villains (3)

Here is the English translation of the Korean novel excerpt:

"Ngh, ugh...♡"

The second time stop began.

After hastily coming up with the setting that I would break free from the restraints by adapting to Kang Young-hoon's ability each time, I pondered exactly how much I should adapt each time.

The first time, I pretended to be not only unable to move, but also unconscious and unable to make a sound. However, since this was the second time, I needed to ease up on that a bit. The approach I came up with was to maintain consciousness and only make sounds.

'Like when I let Kang Young-hoon have his way with me in my civilian form.'

So how would Kang Young-hoon use his technique on me this time? At the very least, I didn't think he would suddenly insert it. Even though Kang Young-hoon wanted to fuck Magical Girl Flos more than anyone, he had accepted my challenge to a fair fight after all.

"Don't worry. I won't try to quickly fuck your pussy before you fully adapt to my ability."

"Mmm, is that some kind of pride?"

"Think whatever you want. Rather than pouncing on you first, I intend to make you spread your pussy and beg for it."

"Ngh..."

"I told you, didn't I? That I'd train you into a love toy before you fully adapt to the time stop ability."

It was an incredible ambition. It could be seen as going beyond confidence into arrogance or conceit. Even with superpowers, using them repeatedly for long periods would normally cause fatigue quickly, but he showed no concern about breaking down.

Moreover, as I had expected, Kang Young-hoon didn't seem to be planning to suddenly insert it. At least not unless I begged him to fuck me first.

Honestly, I was surprised. It must be difficult enough to resist inserting his erect cock into my pussy when he's so angry. Yet he was prioritizing humiliating me by violating me instead.

'...Should I just beg for it right now?'

I wanted to be fucked by him as much as Kang Young-hoon wanted to fuck me. I felt like I could bend over on the floor right this instant.

I wanted to spread my ass towards Kang Young-hoon and offer up my lewd pussy and asshole. But since this was a battle after all, I had to remain serious until the end. If I didn't give in easily, Kang Young-hoon could also enjoy the taste of conquering the hero Magical Girl Flos.

'Kang Young-hoon said he likes making women fall from high places to beneath his feet.'

If I showed I was already at rock bottom from the start, he might be disappointed, so I should make an effort too. To give a villain the pleasure of making me fall from the top as a hero.

"W-What are you doing...?!"

"Stay still. It's not like you can move anyway."

"Hyaah...♡"

Kang Young-hoon approached me, removed my top and pulled out my large breasts. He cupped one in each hand, playfully lifting and dropping them as he chuckled.

"Wow, they're heavy enough to make my wrists ache. How do you run around with these every day? I guess a magical girl's physical abilities really are different from normal people's?"

"If you thought you could mock me with just this, nngh...♡ it's not even funny...?"

"How vicious. Are you dissatisfied even when I'm complimenting your big tits?"

"Kyaah♡!"

Kang Young-hoon slapped my breast hard with his right hand, making a smacking sound. The tit swayed like a wave in the opposite direction it was hit.

To treat a magical girl's precious parts like a mere punching bag to vent frustration on. I unconsciously let out a moan of pleasure, but quickly regained my fierce glare.

"Hnngh...♡ Wasting time like this won't do you any good, you know...?"



"I know that without you telling me. That's why I'm about to get started."

Kang Young-hoon stood in front of me and lowered his pants. Of course, his underwear came down with them, and his cock with bulging veins sprang out in front of my eyes.

A dark red cock curved slightly upwards. It looked like it could pierce not just a woman's womb, but even the heavens above and impregnate them with this momentum. Whether a goddess in the sky or a magical girl kneeling before a villain, anything with the character for "woman" in its title would have no choice but to submit to this thing.

As soon as it entered my field of vision, I felt myself getting soaking wet underneath my skirt. I wanted to forget the concept of being unable to move, lean forward, take it in my mouth and suck it desperately.

"Chu, slurp..."

Perhaps it was because I had time to masturbate while burying my nose in Kang Young-hoon's cock and smelling it in the car earlier. I was barely able to suppress my instincts. I swallowed my saliva, hoping Kang Young-hoon hadn't noticed my momentary impulse.

"It smells like milk... Do you produce breast milk too?"

"W-What are you saying? There's no way that's possible!"

"I guess you're right. As if Magical Girl Flos, the idol of women, would be a non-virgin married woman who's been pregnant and given birth."

"Of course not... W-Why do I have to explain this to you?"

Kang Young-hoon pushed me backwards, knocking me over from my kneeling position. A posture like he was about to pounce on me on the bed. For a moment I was flustered, thinking he was going back on his word about not inserting it right away.

"I wonder if our Magical Girl has ever done a titjob before?"

Kang Young-hoon slowly pushed his already erect and throbbing cock between my breasts.

"W-Wait...?! What are you putting in...? It's hot... T-Take it out right n-now...♡!"

"Wow, it's so warm. Using magical girl breasts to keep my cock warm is the best."

"Don't treat my breasts like a hot pack...!"

Usually when I do titjobs, I kneel in front of the man myself. I sandwich his cock between my cleavage and stimulate it by rubbing softly or shaking vigorously.

Sometimes slowly, sometimes quickly. If I succeed in skillfully controlling the pace, semen erupts with tremendous force, dirtying my face. Staining it white, making it sticky.

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Sometimes if the stimulation wasn't satisfactory enough, they would forcefully grab my breasts and thrust into them, but usually I would start by diligently doing it myself first.

"Is this the hydraulic pressure of a magical girl..."

"Hik, nnggh...♡"

But not this time. As soon as he started, he laid me down, wedged his cock between my breasts, and began a forced titjob while taunting me about how warm it was and how it made a good cock warmer.

'His cock got bigger and smaller right in front of my eyes...'

Unable to resist at all, I could only watch. Watch as Kang Young-hoon mounted me, grabbed both my breasts, and rocked his hips back and forth with his cock sandwiched between them.

'Fuck fuck fuck, I'm so turned on...♡'

Unfortunately, I don't get much sexual pleasure from the titjob itself. Even though my body gets aroused just from a cock touching it, my cleavage is less sensitive compared to my pussy, asshole, or nipples.

If I had to compare, it's similar to my throat, but considering that I feel pleasure from the choking sensation during fellatio, the pleasure from a titjob is inevitably inferior.

Squelch, squish—

But this time was different. Was it because of the saliva Kang Young-hoon spat onto my cleavage with a "ptui", the precum leaking from his cock, and the sweat I was dripping had combined to form a natural titjob lubricant?

The cock that was too big to hide even with my cow-like breasts would hide in my cleavage, then the upper part including the glans would pop out above my breasts, exuding an imposing presence. It was so impressive. Lying down made it seem even bigger than if I were sitting up.

'It's thick and, mmm...♡ long and huge... I feel like its hot heat is reaching my face...♡'

It's like watching a cock thrusting into my pussy from the perspective of my cervix. Like watching a huge battering ram approaching from the viewpoint of a castle gate.

But there was one difference. The cervix and castle gate have no personality, but if they could think and feel emotions, they would probably think like this:

That it's scary. That they hope it won't break through and enter them.

'...I want it to come♡ I want it to rub all over my face with its cock like it's using my pussy, then spray lots of cum...♡!'

But I was different. I was a cervix that wanted to be invaded and a castle gate that wanted to be breached. At least I, who was watching the cock squelching inside my cleavage with eyes that looked like they might sprout heart shapes at any moment, felt that way.

"Did you perhaps feel relieved? When I declared that I wouldn't immediately thrust into your pussy while you're unable to resist."

"W-What are you talking about..."

"Still, it's fortunate that you won't be violated right away. You can tolerate giving up your breasts. If you can capture a Villain Association executive by giving up this much, it's shameful but beneficial for all of humanity... Is that what you thought?"

In reality, it was the complete opposite - I was desperate to be violated quickly - but I didn't say anything for now. Perhaps taking my silence as agreement, Kang Young-hoon smirked.

"I'm sorry, but that's not good news for you, Magical Girl Flos. From now on, I'm going to stain all the pussies on your body with my semen and turn you into a love toy."

"All the pussies... Are you an idiot? There's only one pussy..."

"First of all, starting with this tit-pussy."

Kang Young-hoon's hip movements gradually sped up. It seemed he would soon ejaculate thick semen full of potent sperm from his cock with a splurt splurt sound from the forced titjob.

"T-Tit-pussy... This is just cleavage, it's nothing..."

"It's not nothing. Magical Girl Flos, your body from head to toe is designed solely to make men aroused. Otherwise there'd be no reason for a magical girl's breasts to be this big. Right?"

"That's... B-Big breasts are needed for the outfit to look good..."

Kang Young-hoon burst out laughing at my unfunny excuse.

"Pff, bwahaha! The reason the beings beyond the Gate gave you magical girl powers, the reason they made you a magical girl with such a lewd body unlike a magical girl, was just for how the outfit looks?"

"Beings beyond the Gate? What's that about...?"

"I can't tell you yet. Not until I use every part of your body that was designed to seduce men and receive semen, rather than to fight and defeat enemies, for its 'original purpose'."

I asked back, trembling and not even blinking:

"Every part of my body, you mean..."

From that moment on, Kang Young-hoon's mouth moved non-stop. At the same time, he immediately fondled with his thick, rough hands the body parts he mentioned.

Face, mouth, neck, armpits, stomach, thighs, pussy, anus...

Sometimes with gentle touches, sometimes rough, he caressed my body while continuing to move his hips, not stopping the pistoning of his cock inserted between my breasts with the natural lubricant.

It was already beyond the realm of what could be called a titjob. Rather, this would be the right way to describe it:

'Tit-pussy penetration sex...♡'

Splurt, splurt splurt splurt! Splurt!

As I watched intently, semen erupted like fireworks on a festival day. My breasts and hair were of course covered, as well as my eyes, nose, and mouth - my whole face was dirtied with semen.

The precious breasts of a magical girl who appears constantly on TV, the internet, and YouTube reduced to a tool for receiving a villain's semen. The moment when the face of a beautiful girl no less attractive than any idol or actress is used merely as a substitute for tissues or paper towels.

"Mmm, nngh...♡"

Squirt-!

I secretly, silently climaxed, slightly wetting Kang Young-hoon's pants as he straddled me.



# 165 - The Magical Girl Who Rehabilitates Villains (4)

Here is the English translation of the Korean text:

Kang Young-hoon ejaculated with his tit-vagina, spraying semen all over my face and chest.

Usually only the chest would be covered in semen with barely any on the face, but the amount of ejaculate was enormous and the force of ejection was considerable. Caught off guard by the simultaneous face-shot and tit-shot, I was unable to move for a while, covered in semen.

"Ugh, uugh..."

"Wait a moment. Let me clean up first."

Though there were tissues right next to us, Kang Young-hoon didn't use them. He used my body instead of tissues. He placed his penis on my face and gently rolled the shaft against my soft cheeks, and even had me open my mouth to wipe the glans with my saliva-coated tongue.

"Urb, ubeh..."

"This bitch isn't just wet down below, her mouth is wet too. When did you cum on your own? I was wondering why your pants were damp."

"Phwa...! Let go of my tongue... Uh, unghah...♡"

To think he'd even describe having a lot of saliva as having a wet mouth-vagina. Every expression made my womb throb. Meanwhile, the semen sprayed on my face and chest was still hot and sticky.

'Is it because time is stopped?'

The semen didn't cool or flow. Usually when it's ejaculated on the face or elsewhere outside the body, it quickly cools and the excitement fades, leaving only discomfort. But with time stopped, the lewd sensation of having just been ejaculated on remained vivid. Semen delivered fresh and perfectly preserved.

'...Ah, no, this is too perverted.'

I always have to stay alert. I almost started liking semen too. I already like getting cum in my mouth and swallowing it, or having various parts of my body dirtied with semen, but liking it even more than that would be too deep.

"Clean it up."

With a snap, the time stop was released. I had been struggling desperately to pretend to be frozen, but when Kang Young-hoon deactivated his ability, relief washed over me.

On the other hand, feeling disappointed at the semen cooling as time began flowing again, I quickly pulled out tissues and wiped off the semen. It was more for Kang Young-hoon's sake than my own discomfort.

'We'll do this again in the future, so it would be unpleasant if semen got on his hands when he gropes my breasts or touches my face.'

Some might ask why I'm being considerate of Kang Young-hoon, who selfishly ejaculated and dirtied my chest and face with semen without any regard for the woman being ejaculated on. But as a masochistic bitch who finds happiness in serving and submitting, it couldn't be helped.

Moreover, this was a situation where I especially needed to cater to Kang Young-hoon's mood. It may seem nonsensical to act like an obedient female in order to rehabilitate him, a villain, to the side of justice, but I had my own logic.

"Is this the third time now? The second time you had adapted enough to make sounds, I wonder how it will be this time?"

"I should be able to use my hands and feet at least. You'd better not let your guard down."

I slowly rotated both wrists as I threatened Kang Young-hoon.

"If you're not careful, that rod... I might break it this time."

"Go ahead and try. I'm curious if those hands will even be able to reach it."

Snap, time stopped again.

As this was the third time stop, I acted as if I had somewhat broken free of the constraints. As if not only was my consciousness clear and I could make sounds, but I could even move my hands and feet.

But being able to move just my hands and feet didn't allow me to do much. This was because the setting was that I couldn't move my arms and legs. At most I could rotate my wrists and ankles or clench and unclench my fists. Other than that, there wasn't much I could do.

"What can you possibly do like this."



"Y-You coward...!"

Kang Young-hoon even brought his coat and bound my arms and legs. My appearance, collapsed on the bed like a caterpillar, wriggling just my hands and feet while moaning, was quite ridiculous even from an objective viewpoint. Enough to make me regret not skipping the stage of just moving hands and feet and going straight to free arms and legs.

"By the way, what are you doing now...?"

"What do you think? This time I'll have you do some fellatio. You still can't chew, so I have to do it now."

"Ungh...?!"

[Encoded text omitted]

Kang Young-hoon pulled me, who could only twitch my fingers and toes but couldn't move on my own. My body, surprisingly light despite my large breasts and buttocks, was dragged along by Kang Young-hoon's strength.

"Eh...?"

At some point, I realized there was no support under my head. Only my head and part of my neck were sticking out off the edge of the bed. From the shoulders down, I was still lying on the bed.

I wasn't looking down at the floor either. I was lying on my back on the bed with both my face and body facing the sky. Since my head was sticking out off the bed with nothing to support it, my head naturally tilted back, and my pink twintails, tightly tied, hung down limply due to gravity.

"Wait a minute... You're not..."

By this point, I was starting to get a bad feeling. I couldn't help but notice the ominous atmosphere. I thought I knew what Kang Young-hoon was planning to do with me lying like this.

The penis and its long shadow looming over my face. It looked even more monstrous than usual, looking up at it with my head tilted back like this. The rod specialized for killing women and turning them into females throbbed, dripping sticky precum.

How can he recover so quickly? It's not just that he can stop time, but does he actually have some kind of time acceleration ability limited to his penis and balls?

Otherwise, there's no way semen could be recharged this fast. To get an erection so soon after such a spectacular tit-shot and face-shot. Perhaps his refractory period is extremely short. I was simply amazed.

"Since you can't move right now, I can't order you to do fellatio. And if I sit you up for irrumatio, you might try to escape by wriggling your feet. I guess this is the only way."

"Y-You're joking, right? You should reconsider— mmph... urghk...♡?!"

Kang Young-hoon's penis, which had been bobbing up and down and tapping my sharp nose bridge a few times, naturally plunged into my mouth. Without the slightest hesitation.

I've taken penises in my mouth many times before. I've sucked them hard many times too. There have even been cases where men were unsatisfied with my fellatio and grabbed my hair to thrust their penises deep into my throat, demanding irrumatio.

However, whether fellatio or irrumatio, the direction of taking the penis in my mouth had always been fixed.

The top of the penis touches the roof of the mouth, and the bottom touches the tongue. At least for me, this was as natural as the sky being up and the ground being down. As common sense as the sun rising in the east and setting in the west.

...But now, it was flipped. That common sense was completely reversed.

"Is this your first time with reverse fellatio?"

"Urk...♡! Gurk, krrk...♡!!"

It changed. Up and down were reversed. The top of the penis touched my tongue and the bottom scraped against the roof of my mouth. Without time to adjust to this strange sensation of up and down being switched from usual, the penis thrust even deeper.

"Grrmp... Krrk! Urp, urgrk...♡!"

The posture of lying with the neck tilted back and thrusting the penis in. It seems to be commonly called reverse fellatio. However, this was thoroughly irrumatio. Because it was simply fucking my helpless throat as it was.

"It goes in much better than when sitting normally and fucking the mouth-pussy...!"

The esophagus extends downward to connect to the stomach, so the penis should also bend slightly downward. That's only when sitting up though. But with the head tilted back and lying down for reverse irrumatio, the penis plunged in relentlessly without any obstruction.

Squelch squelch squelch!

While Kang Young-hoon was mindlessly pounding my throat-pussy solely for the purpose of ejaculation, the view from my perspective was also quite rare.

The charm of fellatio is that moment of looking up and making eye contact with the man while sucking diligently. In fact, this is why I enjoy fellatio. Because I feel loved while also feeling a sense of service and satisfaction that I'm pleasing this man with my mouth.

But now it was different. Kang Young-hoon wasn't even looking down at me. What he was looking at while thrusting into my mouth was the pussy twitching between my trembling legs, and the breasts with erect nipples blooming like flowers in the center.

"Fucking hot, you bitch... What kind of magical girl is this..."

"Ungrmp, prrt... Urk, krrk...♡"

Using my lewd female body as a side dish, masturbating with my throat as an onahole.

I'm simply being thoroughly used as an onahole. For someone who enjoys being treated like an object and handled roughly, this was truly a dream-like situation.

In the midst of taking the penis in my throat-pussy, barely able to breathe properly, my pussy was already soaking wet. Just a poke with someone's finger would be enough to make me squirt.

"Hah... ugh, I think I'm about to cum... Aren't you going to tighten up?"

"Ungrk♡?!"

Kang Young-hoon went even further. Without a shred of consideration, he widened my throat, my precious esophagus for swallowing food, with his outrageously large penis, and even slapped my cheeks repeatedly asking why I wasn't tightening.

But the more he did so, the more I became wet and sticky, spreading a thick female scent, so I tried my best. To tighten my throat and please Kang Young-hoon's penis.

"...This won't do."

But I failed.

If it were my pussy or ass-pussy, maybe. But it seems I lacked the technique to tighten my throat-pussy. Judging by how the unsatisfied Kang Young-hoon started choking my slender neck with his thick, large hands.

For a moment, I thought about what would happen if Kang Young-hoon wasn't satisfied with me and couldn't be rehabilitated from being a villain because I failed to tighten my throat-pussy instantly, but as soon as he choked me, I recognized the tightening of my throat-pussy that seemed about to sever his penis.

Right then, I realized.

'Ah, a woman who can cater to all his preferences must be rare.'

Especially among "heroes," which is Kang Young-hoon's essential condition, it must be even rarer. This alone proves that I am special to Kang Young-hoon, and in my own way, a woman of some rarity.

Bwrrrrrr...!!

"Ungrrmp, gulp... Kuhk! Ung, nyahah... Ahurk♡"

No sooner had I felt relieved at the thought of satisfying him than semen erupted again. This time inside my throat. The amount of ejaculate, which I had predicted would be somewhat reduced since he had just cum, was once again beyond imagination.

"Kehak! Kuk, cough... Huah, puhah...♡!"

"Swallow every drop that comes out. You can move your hands, can't you?"

Kang Young-hoon pulled his penis out of my mouth and undid the restraints on my arms. Then he brought my hands close to my mouth. It was an order to use those hands not for any tricks against him, but to gather the semen dripping from the corners of my mouth and put it back in.

"You won't do it? Well, if you don't, I'll cum one more time."

"W-Wait...! Alright! I'll drink it all. I was going to eat it all, urghh...♡"

My throat hurt. Perhaps the rough veins and coarse surface of the penis had caused injuries.

But I was even happier than I was in pain. From my lips to the inside of my mouth, down to my esophagus. Not just that, but starting with my stomach, all my digestive organs would soon savor this massive amount of semen.

'I want to enjoy it with my pussy and womb too...'

I wonder if Kang Young-hoon noticed. That scooping it up with my hands and putting it in my mouth like this was a sign of surrender. That the signal had already been given that I would lose this confrontation.

All that remained was one final time stop. Now I can move my arms and legs too. I was so curious to see how the time stopper would deal with a magical girl who could now use violence.

'...I'll end up submitting and obeying anyway, but I'm still curious how he'll break me.'

After swallowing all the semen, I went to brush my teeth after the time stop was released. It was because Kang Young-hoon told me to clean up a bit since my mouth smelled of semen.

"I was going to clean up even if you didn't say anything. It's dirty and disgusting, the fishy smell is terrible...!"

"You're still bitching even when I give you a break. Is this what all heroes are like?"

Though I was a bit tsundere, anyway, after finishing brushing my teeth and freshening up a bit, I was extremely tense.

How would Kang Young-hoon utilize the last stopped time given to him? In what way would he corrupt me into an onahole? I couldn't bear the anticipation of it all.

'I can move my arms and legs now. Outright rape... probably not. He said he wouldn't put it in until I begged.'

So what's left then?

Intercrural? Or choking again? Or maybe a punch to the stomach?

'A one-on-one fight with a magical girl who can move her arms and legs? That's ridiculous.'

I was as excited as a girl experiencing first love, or a student the night before a school trip. The moment Kang Young-hoon snapped his fingers, my expectations and excitement reached their peak.

"...Eh?"

But.

'I didn't expect this.'

I hadn't anticipated this at all. That he would immediately rush over and embrace me as soon as he stopped time.

'Is this why he told me to brush my teeth?'

While I was taken aback, Kang Young-hoon lightly pressed his lips against mine and slipped his tongue in.

...This seemed to be his "trump card" that he had prepared.

Author's Note:

I'm sorry for the delay! I meant to add just a little bit more to the last part, but it ended up being longer than expected... ㅏㅏ



# 166 - The Magical Girl Who Rehabilitates Villains (5)

Here is the English translation of the Korean novel excerpt:

I always thought I was a masochistic bitch who wanted to be treated roughly and harshly. While ordinary women might like being treated gently like a precious lover or wife, I thought I wasn't like that.

"...Huh?"

But now it was different. I felt strange. My heart was pounding even though my pussy wasn't being tormented, my cunt wasn't being slapped, and I wasn't hearing sexually humiliating words.

How should I put it? It's like always eating spicy food and then trying something mild - surprisingly, this is delicious too. Is this what they call a reversal of charm? As Kang Young-hoon quietly kissed me with his eyes closed, I unconsciously closed my eyes too.

'I-I can't misunderstand...!'

However, it's not like I'd fall for just anyone who treats me sweetly like this. That wouldn't be much of a reversal, would it?

I could be certain of this much: The emotion I'm feeling now comes from the excitement of seeing a different side of a man who knows how to be spicy too.

...Chu♡

Of course, being sweet doesn't mean it's wholesome. Rather, it was a kiss far more erotic than anything you'd see in dramas or movies.

A kiss where his tongue explored every corner of my mouth, exchanging saliva. As if rejecting the cliché expression of pressing lips together, it was a kiss of sucking, licking, and feeling as if he would devour me whole.

"Mmph... Hah, paha..."

"It's not over yet."

"Ngh...♡"

When I briefly parted my lips and managed to exhale, Kang Young-hoon swallowed even my breath as he pressed his lips to mine again and inserted his soft tongue. I



already felt like my mouth had become Kang Young-hoon's mouth-pussy from the reverse iramachio, but this kiss made me feel that way even more intensely.

Kang Young-hoon inserting his tongue. Me accepting that tongue. Isn't this exactly like the structure of a pussy being penetrated by a cock? I blushed, unable to collect myself as his tongue-cock stirred up my mouth-pussy.

...Couldn't I at least be aggressive and insert my tongue too during the kiss?

"Hnngh♡"

I tried, but it was impossible. I only ended up being counterattacked instead. When I shyly stuck out my tongue as if teasing, Kang Young-hoon pounced with the momentum of a beast that had spotted its prey.

"Hah, huuh... Mmph♡"

Kang Young-hoon caught my cute pink tongue between his lips and started licking and sucking it like eating an ice cream. It was a fresh sensation to have my tongue, which always tasted and evaluated things, being eaten by a man.

"...It tastes lewd, a magical girl's tongue."

"Ahn...♡"

"With the sticky saliva sauce added, it's the best flavor."

The tongue can only taste sweet, bitter, sour, salty, and umami flavors, but it seems Kang Young-hoon can taste lewdness too. Does a horny masochistic bitch's tongue naturally have a lewd flavor?

"You stuck out that tongue just now asking me to taste it, right? Surely a bitch like you wasn't trying to counterattack."

"I-I don't know..."

My attempt at counterattacking was a clear and utter failure. Kang Young-hoon had complete control.

Just because I had a tongue too didn't mean I could freely use advanced techniques to lick and intertwine roughly and violently, sometimes sticky and thickly, like Kang Young-hoon could.

How much time had passed like that? No, since time was stopped, it surely hadn't flowed... But it felt like we had just started kissing a moment ago, yet also like we had been kissing for a long while.

'How long are you going to just kiss...♡'

I wondered if Kang Young-hoon had abilities beyond just stopping time, like making time flow slowly...

Otherwise, there's no way this moment of kissing could feel so long.

"...Do you want it?"

"Uu, uuh...!"

Of course, my body had been honestly reacting this whole time. My nipples were standing erect, down below was already flooded, and my legs were even trembling. My whole body was anticipating what would enter me along with the kiss.

'Not yet.'

But I couldn't give in already. The thought that I could probably surrender now after enduring twice already popped into my head, but I barely shook it off.

I endured irrumatio and paizuri bukkake, so it would be weird to fall just from a kiss. It wasn't easy to resist these temptations that came at any time.

"Wh-What do you mean, do I want it? I don't at all..."

"Hmm, then shall I ask this part?"

Kang Young-hoon slowly lowered his hand and twisted my nipple. While still not stopping the kiss, he gently scratched and pressed my nipple, not forgetting to softly pull so the soft breast would follow.

"Hu, huuh...?!"

"As expected, no milk comes out."

He even went so far as to put my nipple in his mouth, wet with my saliva from the climax, lightly lick it and suck with a pop.

Pshuu!

"That just now, um, that is..."

"An unavoidable physiological reaction, I suppose you'd say."

"No it's not...!"

I blushed bright red, having cum from the prolonged kiss and nipple stimulation. I felt like I might burst completely.

Kang Young-hoon indulged in every part of my body with his mouth, as if not considering my circumstances. As if I were the most popular dish at a 3-star Michelin restaurant, he seemed determined to enjoy everything he could from this opportunity he had barely managed to grasp, without easily letting it go.

If the lips played the role of whetting the appetite, were the nipples the appetizer? He tasted them delicately, biting, sucking and licking. As he gradually moved lower, he even licked my belly covered with just the right amount of soft fat to be cute.

Waiting before Kang Young-hoon was the main dish called pussy.

A pussy that twitched with a clean pink color as if completely uncooked, with juices so abundant they kept flowing no matter how much you squeezed. Thanks to the cheat physique of being a magical girl, it had no smell and a taste excellent enough to be acknowledged by all. Kang Young-hoon slowly pressed his lips to it.

"No need for foreplay. It's already this wet."

"Ah... No♡ That place is dirty...♡"

"I'll just tease it a bit to vent."

What do you mean, tease? You're giving me a reward and saying what? Everything from the kiss to the nipple stimulation was all service you did for me, if we're being strict. And now you're even going to eat my pussy... give me cunnilingus on top of that.

I couldn't fathom Kang Young-hoon's sudden change in attitude.

In the first time stop, he savored the sight of me cumming as he released his ability with his specialty of pussy torture. In the second time stop, he thoroughly enjoyed a paizuri facial. Going even further, in the third time stop he even choked my throat with reverse irrumatio.

But in the fourth time stop, he suddenly changed to the complete opposite, kissing me gently and licking my nipples. And if that wasn't enough, now he says he'll even eat my pussy.

I just can't figure it out. Why on earth...

"Slurp... Are you curious why I'm doing this?"

Kang Young-hoon flicked his tongue just barely touching my clitoris and vaginal entrance. He licked and lapped at the labia, the part of the pussy often said to look like macarons, but it only made me more thirsty.

"Well, it is strange... so I am curious?"

"Do you know the fable of the North Wind and the Sun?"

I nodded silently. Of course I know it, it's a famous fable.

"A traveler is walking down the street, and the North Wind and the Sun make a bet. Who can make that traveler take off his coat?"

I know the rest of the story well too.

The North Wind blows hard to try to make the traveler take off his coat, but the traveler only wraps it tighter. On the other hand, when the Sun shines warm light on the traveler, he takes off his coat on his own due to the heat... That's how the story goes.

But why is this story suddenly coming up...

"...Ah!"

Almost simultaneously with my exclamation of realization, Kang Young-hoon put his tongue on my pussy. As if to show he wasn't joking about tormenting me with pussy licking, there was no gradual build-up.

Slurp, sluuurp... Suck♡

He licked the lewd crevice with his tongue, focused on attacking my clitoris, and even sucked by puckering his lips. Not satisfied with that, he didn't hesitate to insert his tongue into my pussy, which had reached peak sensitivity from the accumulated sexual desire, and stir it around.

The freedom of my arms and legs was already meaningless. My legs were immobilized by Kang Young-hoon's pussy licking, and my newly freed arms and hands were busy masturbating, touching my own nipples to feel even a little better.

Perhaps thanks to that, the moment of climax came quickly.

"Huu, unng... I'm, I'm cumming... It feels like I'm going to cum...♡"

"Mmph, slurp... Sluuurp..."

"Stop now, ahh♡ Unng...! I said I'm going to, ung... uh♡ Cum on your, fa-face...♡!"

Kang Young-hoon didn't listen to me. Even though I said I was about to cum on his face. Even though I said I was going to dirty his face with my filthy, lewd fluids, he acted like he didn't hear.

As if the only thought in his head was to make me cum.

As if the only thought was to make the hero Magical Girl Flos into his own personal onahole.

His efforts in fiercely pleasuring my pussy finally bore fruit.

Pshuu! Pshuushushushu!

"Uu, uwaah...?! Ah, no no no...♡!!"

Pyuu! Pyut, pshuuuuu!

"Hnngh, kuhnngh...♡ Please stop♡ I said stop...!! Please stop, ungh♡ Uhuuh...♡!!"

Kang Young-hoon didn't stop licking even as I climaxed and squirted. The fluids kept gushing out like a faucet had been turned on, with no sign of stopping.

Neither my body nor Kang Young-hoon seemed to have any intention of listening to me.

Even if Kang Young-hoon doesn't, shouldn't my own body listen to me? Has my body truly become one where the pussy takes priority over the brain?

"Haa, haa...♡"

Kang Young-hoon finally took his mouth off my pussy, but I couldn't feel relieved. Rather, the symptoms of my pussy being in heat, twitching and throbbing, seemed even worse than before climaxing from the oral.

It felt like something was completely empty. Like something that should be there wasn't.

"Cock..."

The cock that should be there, isn't. The cock that should clearly be between my thighs is nowhere to be seen.

Of course, I'm not saying I should have a cock attached. It's been a long time since I passed the stage of not accepting becoming a woman and recalling when I was a man.

When I say I need a cock now, I obviously mean it should be inserted in my pussy.

"What did you just say?"

"Mm, mnh... Co-cock...♡"

"You need to speak up. How can a magical girl have such a weak voice?"

Desperately holding back the smile that kept trying to form, I put on an expression of barely contained anger and snorted. Sitting naked on the soaked bed sheets, drenched from head to toe in Kang Young-hoon's saliva and my own love juices, I tried to look angry but it wasn't threatening at all.

"Uu, unng...♡!"

I instinctively felt it. That now was the timing to submit and surrender to him. That I needed to acknowledge my defeat in our battle and immediately declare that I had been perfectly trained as an onahole.

...And I knew very well the etiquette I should follow when admitting defeat.

"Do you know how the North Wind and Sun story ends?"

"Let's see. Doesn't it end with the Sun making the traveler take off his coat?"

This time I asked about the "North Wind and Sun" fable in return. I had hoped, but it seems Kang Young-hoon only knew up to the part where the Sun made the traveler take off his coat.

"Mm-mm, that's not it. The man didn't just take off his coat, he took off all his clothes... and jumped into the water."

You can tell from my tone of voice already. That I've completely submitted. A soft, gentle voice full of aegyo, without any trace of viciousness or anger. I'm faithfully following the build-up to declaring defeat with a gentle tone.

I neatly folded my carelessly discarded magical girl dress, set it aside, and got on all fours.

"He probably entered the water in this position. Submitting to an overwhelming presence. Realizing his own weakness."

The naked dogeza pose. The position a female must take when desperately begging for something.

"Magical Girl Flos has been defeated by you."

...At the same time, the position that best expresses a masochistic bitch's defeat.

"So please, bestow your cock upon my pussy... no, upon the villain's onahole female hole...♡"

No more long words were necessary.

Squelch—♡

Because Kang Young-hoon silently went behind me, grabbed my hips, and thrust his cock in.

Author's Note:

There was a change in the illustration due to a hairstyle mistake.





# 167 - The Magical Girl Who Rehabilitates Villains (6)

‘Huh.’

The moment Kang Young-hoon thrust in, he felt a sense of incongruity.

He had been inwardly anticipating this moment. What would a Magical Girl’s pussy feel like?

Just as one becomes more familiar with flavors by trying a variety of foods, Kang Young-hoon had used his Power to sleep with quite a few women, and he fully expected Magical Girl Flos’s pussy to be top-tier.

It wasn’t just the satisfaction of taking a Hero, and a top-tier Hero at that, like a Magical Girl. Of course, he also enjoyed Heroes because of the thrill of bringing them down from their high pedestal, but that was only the mental aspect, half of the equation.

The other half was purely physical satisfaction. Kang Young-hoon knew from experience that women who exercised were generally more satisfying.

And this wasn’t just any athletic woman, but a Hero who fought Villains and monsters every day... a physical Magical Girl?

‘This is going to be amazing.’

He couldn’t help but think that.

...And indeed, he was impressed. By the satisfaction that Magical Girl Flos’s pussy provided.

Her soft, chewy, Love toy pussy, capable of making any average man cum instantly, deserved a perfect score.

However, before long, Kang Young-hoon felt a sense of familiarity. It was great, but... it felt like he had experienced this sensation before.

But logically, that couldn’t be possible. He couldn’t have slept with a Magical Girl’s pussy and forgotten about it.

In fact, it was only natural that Kang Young-hoon was confused. He couldn’t imagine that the Class President Do Minjeong he knew and Magical Girl Flos were the same person.

At least Shin Tae-geon had been able to confirm his suspicion that Do Minjeong and Flos were the same person through the identical sensation of her pussy, but Kang Young-hoon hadn't even considered that premise. That's why he was even more confused.

'Why? Why does it feel so familiar?'

Even as the question lingered in his mind, Kang Young-hoon's hips didn't stop. He moved back and forth relentlessly, stirring Magical Girl Flos's tight pussy with his thick cock, playing music on a precious instrument that was hard to come by.

"Ugh... Ha, haan♡ Harder♡ Just a little harder♡"

"Kuh-uh...!"

The instrument was Magical Girl Flos's voice, and the music was her moans.

The fact that a Magical Girl who wouldn't even scream when fighting a giant monster was whimpering like a helpless girl, impaled by a cock that was only about 10% of an adult man's height, was incredibly hot.

Kang Young-hoon also released Time Stop. It was a Power that had no effect on Flos, who had already fully adapted to it anyway. Now that things had come this far, if Flos suddenly turned around and attacked after they finished having sex, he would have virtually no way to respond, but he wasn't worried.

'There's no way a bitch who would beg on her knees for my cock would do that.'

Kang Young-hoon had slowly conditioned the Magical Girl by using Time Stop Ability multiple times in a row. He had trained her with a handjob followed by a Reverse Iramachio, and completely conquered her with cunnilingus and kisses.

Now that things had come this far, it was safe to say that Magical Girl Flos was completely in his hands.

'...Wait, now that I think about it.'

Kang Young-hoon suddenly recalled the conversation he had with Do Minjeong. If he succeeded in taking Magical Girl Flos, would he stop working as a Villain?

'I don't know.'

It was still ambiguous. He felt like he needed to learn more. Right now, his head was filled with the thought that he could spend the rest of his life just fucking this pussy, but his mind might suddenly change again someday, right?

'It'll be too late to back out then.'

So, he wanted to find out just one more thing. Some might ask what else there was to learn after already tasting her pussy, but Kang Young-hoon surprisingly had clear standards.

Whether she was a Masochistic Bitch who could enjoy and accept even if he started playing strange games as he pleased.

Kang Young-hoon had slept with countless women, but most of them were filtered out by this standard. The vast majority were flustered and avoided it.

That was because, unlike ordinary men, Kang Young-hoon had bizarre and unique fetishes, such as dropping women from high places to corrupt them or taking them with Time Stop. He had never seen a woman not only accept but also enjoy a sexual desire that even most men couldn't accept.

'There's no way that amazing Magical Girl would be that much of a Masochistic Bitch.'

While thrusting into Flos's pussy from behind, Kang Young-hoon picked up his phone and clicked on a delivery app without much expectation.

---

"Ugh, hyaa...!"

Once again, she realized it. Declaring defeat was always exhilarating.

Strictly speaking, this was her third time having sex with Kang Young-hoon.

But each time was different. The opponent was the same Time Stop Ability user, Villain Association executive Kang Young-hoon, but she didn't know that just having a different persona would make it such a different experience.

Kang Young-hoon's first time was when he fucked her while she was pretending to be a Reverse Bunny Girl employee on a cruise ship, and the second time was in the bathroom of a bar after he found out that she was 'Class President,' a friend from her school days.

And now was the third time. She was being taken as Magical Girl Flos, not as a Reverse Bunny Girl employee or a friend from her school days.

Slap—!

"Oh, ohook...!!"

"You pathetic bitch. Is a Magical Girl allowed to make such ugly moans?"

“Ugeueu, heuk... I’m sorry♡ I’m sorry for being a weak Hero who can’t even handle one cock, eungh-eut♡ I’m sorry...!”

When his large hand slapped her butt, a bright red mark bloomed like a tattoo. Her eyes rolled back with each hit, and the way she pantingly stuck out her tongue stimulated Kang Young-hoon’s sadism even more.

“A fragile female pussy like you, trying to save people...!”

“Ooh...! Ooh♡ There, that’s a weak spot♡ If you keep hitting it, eugh...♡!”

“You can’t even focus while being humiliated, your head is full of nothing but cock, isn’t it?”

“Eh...? Heuh...♡ Still, euheuheung♡ I’m sorry to the fans who, eut... support me, but...♡”

She consciously tightened her pussy and fawned, begging for cum.

“.....Magical Girl Flos, has lost to the Villain♡”

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Kang Young-hoon, his sadism at its peak, slapped her butt relentlessly. The sound of his palm hitting her butt and bouncing off was more stimulating to her than any other sound.

Needless to say, pain turned into pleasure. As she moaned in response to his slaps, a sound she hadn’t expected came out of her body at the same time.

Gurgle.

“.....Ha, haat?! ”

The sound of a cock squelching in her pussy. Her moans, which were more lewd than erotic. The slapping sound as he hit her butt. None of that was embarrassing, but the gurgling sound from her stomach made her face turn red involuntarily.

“T, that’s just because.....”

It was unavoidable, really. She hadn’t eaten anything at that reunion earlier. Kang Young-hoon seemed fine because he had eaten a bit at the reunion, but she hadn’t.

And that wasn’t the only reason she hadn’t eaten.

‘In case... he uses my ass. I came without eating anything.’

...But how could she say that?

What's more, Kang Young-hoon currently knew her as Magical Girl Flos. If it was revealed that a Magical Girl might actually get anal sex from a Villain, and that she had secretly been looking forward to it and came with her insides clean, her career as a Hero would be over that day.

"Our Magical Girl must be working hard to catch Villains without even eating."

"Ugh....."

She was too ashamed to speak. It was embarrassing no matter how she looked at it.

A gurgling sound during sex. She didn't know how other women would feel, but it was her first time, so her face turned especially red. She quickly looked for a way to get out of this situation.

"I ordered a pizza to eat later, so if it comes, Flos can have some too."

"Eungh-heut♡ Ha-euk... T, thank you...♡"

Ding-dong-

Just then, the bell rang. As if to time it perfectly. Considering the delivery time, it seemed like she had ordered it quite a while ago.

'I didn't even know, when did I order it?'

That wasn't the important thing. The question was whether Kang Young-hoon or she would go to pick up the food.

"....."

She glanced at him, but it didn't seem like Kang Young-hoon had any intention of taking his cock out of her pussy to go pick up the food.

Actually, neither did she. The atmosphere was great right now, and even if it was only for a fleeting moment, she didn't want to take out the cock that seemed to fill her up, even for a moment, to go pick up the food.

What should she do? Should they play rock-paper-scissors? She wished she had just written in the request when ordering, "Please leave it at the door." She felt resentful towards Kang Young-hoon for no reason.

"Hey."

"Y, yes...?!"

"You have to go pick it up. What are you doing?"

While still thrusting in from behind, Kang Young-hoon slapped her butt again.

‘Sigh.’

She sighed inwardly. So, he was telling her to go after all. It was a bit of a shame, but it was an order, so she had no choice but to try to move, taking his cock out of her, but Kang Young-hoon didn’t let her do that.

“Ohooook♡?!”

As she tried to pull his cock out, Kang Young-hoon wrapped his muscular arms around her waist and pulled her in. Because of the impact, the cock that was being pulled out went in even deeper for a moment and shot a load of cum.

“What are you doing? You crazy bitch. Are you trying to run away while being fucked?”

“N, no...! This isn’t running away, heung♡ You told me to bring the pizza...♡!”

“Of course, I mean going like this, with it still inside. Can’t you understand what I’m saying? Are you really a female dog?”

Kang Young-hoon grabbed her pigtails as if holding reins. She was often treated like a handle when giving a blowjob, but... she never thought that her twintails would be used as a handle while being fucked from behind, even while walking.

“Walk like this.”

“M, master...♡”

There were several meanings implied in calling Kang Young-hoon “master” without being told to.

If she opened that door, there would definitely be a delivery guy. He was still ringing the bell, so it was almost certain.

But right now, she had pink hair and a unique hairstyle of twintails. Anyone who knew even a little about Heroes would easily think of Magical Girl Flos.

‘I’m going to get caught...?’

In a society where celebrity sightings spread easily on the internet, if she was caught having sex with a man in this hotel, and if it was revealed that she was a perverted woman who called a delivery guy and enjoyed outdoor exposure play using him, that would be...

...social death itself.

“It’s okay. Just walk like that. You’ve already adapted, so you probably didn’t even realize I used my Power, but I actually stopped time just now.”

“R, really.....?”

“That’s right. All you have to do is go out like this and get the pizza.”

If Kang Young-hoon said so, she had no choice but to believe him. The ringing had actually stopped a little while ago. Judging by the clock she had glimpsed, which was stopped, he must have really used his Power.

Squeak-

However, the moment she opened the door to receive the pizza, Kang Young-hoon did exactly what she had expected.

As expected, he released Time Stop as soon as the door opened.

“U, euhe...?”

“Oh, Magical Girl Flos...?”

The moment her eyes met the delivery guy’s, they both froze.

Author's Note (Author's Afterword)

Somehow, it feels like a very NTR-like situation... but it's not.

I think this episode will probably end with the next chapter.







# 169 - To the Villain Association

Here is the English translation of the Korean text:

After the delivery man left, I was used by Kang Young-hoon several more times. Even after ejaculating once or twice more, he still produced plenty of semen from his heavy balls to cover my body.

"Haaah..."

But there was an end eventually. I buried my face between the thighs of Kang Young-hoon, who was sitting on the bed with his back against the wall, and eagerly sucked his cock. The cleaning fellatio after sex was secretly my favorite time.

Slurp, slurp...

I had grown fond of his cock after being thoroughly fucked, and I also liked that I didn't have to talk.

But the biggest reason was something else. When a man entrusted me with cleaning fellatio and paid no attention to me, casually looking at his phone or watching TV, it excited me to feel like I was just an accessory attached to his cock rather than a person.

"Hey, suck my balls too."

"Kuhup?!"

Kang Young-hoon was that type too. He was giggling at something on his phone when he suddenly squeezed my head with his thighs, demanding more thorough cleaning. A magical girl's body was sturdy enough that a leg squeeze wouldn't break my neck, but I liked the feeling of being choked.

"Ughk, huehk...♡"

When I patted his thighs, Kang Young-hoon released his legs. I went back to licking and sucking his balls, trying hard to please him. I still didn't know if Kang Young-hoon would quit being a villain or not, so I had to work harder.

"Hey hey, look at this."

"Yeheh...?"

As we were doing that, Kang Young-hoon adjusted his position. Following his order to stop the cleaning fellatio and come up to look at his phone screen, I hesitantly moved and snuggled into his arms.

'Ugh, he's so sturdy... I shouldn't be getting excited over something like this, I'm not an idiot...'

Even just looking at the phone while naturally nestled against his thick arms and bulging muscles that a woman could never have was thrilling. Kang Young-hoon seemed to have casually put his arm around my shoulder without much thought, which made me feel even more flustered for getting so worked up on my own.

However, that excited feeling instantly vanished as soon as I saw the phone screen.

"W-What is this?!"

"What do you mean what? It's a video of you."

The site Kang Young-hoon had accessed was the back alley of Yeohigal. It was a place I knew well too. But there was a video uploaded here showing my face clearly.

I prayed it was a deepfake, but it wasn't. It was a scene I remembered too. Of course I did, since the person filming had rubbed his cock all over my face like using a love toy before ejaculating.

"Looks like it was that delivery guy from earlier? These days all delivery drivers wear body cams, you know."

"Ugh..."

"But it's fortunate. Everyone just thinks it's some cosplayer, they can't even imagine it's actually you."

"W-Well, I guess they wouldn't know. That Magical Girl Flos is actually..."

Kang Young-hoon finished the sentence I couldn't.

"That she's actually... a perverted masochistic bitch pussy. No one would know, right?"

"Nnh..."

Kang Young-hoon naturally slipped his fingers between my thighs and probed my pussy. I could only let out small moans with an embarrassed expression, saying nothing.

"But this fucking bitch, after saying she wouldn't suck, when the delivery guy was about to cum she slightly stuck out her tongue and licked it? If I hadn't seen the video, I would've missed that completely."

"T-That was..."

"Turn around, you fucking bitch."

Kang Young-hoon slapped my cheek with a smack. When I hesitated and didn't move right away, he slapped the other cheek too.

In that time, he must have produced more sperm in his balls, because his erect cock entered my anus this time.

It was definitely a tighter hole than my pussy, so Kang Young-hoon's thick cock didn't go in easily, but when he mixed my saliva and juices and applied it, somehow it went in. It hurt a bit, but still.

"Nnh, uguuh...♡"

"Haha, fuck. I never thought I'd get to fuck every hole of Magical Girl Flos in one day. Just yesterday I thought it would be my greatest wish to fuck you once, but I didn't know you'd be such an easy slut."

"Hok♡ D-Don't abandon me♡ I can't, ungh... live without this cock anymore...♡"

"Don't worry. I won't be abandoning you anytime soon."

Smack! Smack!

Kang Young-hoon continued speaking as he pounded my anus.

"I thought about it, and after putting in all this effort to train you, I need to use you for a while longer to get my money's worth. I'm fucking your back pussy for the first time now, it's not a hole to use just once and throw away."

"Th-Thank you...♡"

"To think that magical girl would say thank you while taking my cock in her asshole, really."

"A-Asshole is... embarrassing...♡"

When I blushed, Kang Young-hoon spanked my ass several times in a row and gathered my hair in one hand. He also sped up his hip movements, making lewd moans escape from my mouth.

"Oh♡ Ohk... Ohooo♡!"

"If I say it's an asshole, it's an asshole. Would you prefer I call it your back pussy or anal-vagina?"

"Ah, noh♡ No pleashh♡ I'm shorry...♡!"

Squelch! Squelch!

After pounding non-stop and shooting thick semen deep into my anus, Kang Young-hoon casually sat on my back like a cushion when I collapsed face-down on the bed like a frog.

He kneaded my buttocks, then spread them to watch the semen leak out while sneering, and slapped the back of my head, perfectly playing with me like a toy.

By this point, I was starting to get antsy to speak.

'Should I ask now?'

This was Kang Young-hoon who had said he'd be willing to quit being a villain if he could fuck me.

But there's a huge difference between quitting villain activities and betraying the Villain Association. Obviously, telling me the location of the Villain Association headquarters would be an act of betrayal beyond just quitting. Unless he had some grievance with the Villain Association, it didn't seem likely that Kang Young-hoon would do that.

But I had nothing to lose by trying. It didn't seem like waiting longer would dramatically change his response, so I opened my mouth.

"Um, well..."

"Call me Master."

I licked my lips. Shin Tae-geon was "Boss" and the Association President was "Daddy", but Kang Young-hoon was "Master", huh.

It wasn't like I was being fucked right now, and in my right mind it wasn't easy for the words to come out to call a guy who was once my classmate "Master".

"What were you going to say?"

"Well, that is... I might be mistaken, but you don't seem like a bad villain..."

"Hmm?"

Kang Young-hoon slightly lifted his chin and stroked his stubble. That was a signal to continue speaking.

"How about... quitting the Villain Association...?"

I made the suggestion as politely and demurely as possible. Kang Young-hoon had an ambiguous expression. I thought this level of suggestion would be okay since I wasn't abruptly asking for the Villain Association's location, but maybe not.

'You're the one who said you'd quit the Villain Association if you could fuck me...!'

But Kang Young-hoon didn't immediately shout okay. After pondering for a while as he kneaded my breasts, he finally opened his mouth and uttered a concise sentence.

"I don't want to."

"Eh...?"

I didn't expect Kang Young-hoon to respond like this. As I stammered in confusion, he pressed on relentlessly.

"I think I get more turned on fucking a magical girl as a villain. If I quit being a villain, I'd be a normal person, so I wouldn't be able to feel the thrill of the glorious hero in front of me getting fucked by a villain's cock."

"B-But... if you keep doing this, you might eventually get caught by heroes..."

"Then you'll have to fight for me instead. If you're my exclusive pussy, shouldn't you fight heroes for me too? This works out perfectly. From now on, you'll act as my spy while working for the Hero Association."

Sweat dripped down profusely. This is different from what you said earlier, Young-hoon.

I suppose this is villainous if you call it villainous, but how should I put it. I felt like everything was going dark before my eyes.

"Eh, ehehe... That's true, but um... yeah, you're not really the type to do villain stuff...♡"

"What the fuck are you saying?"

"Ye-yeheh?"

"How long have you known me to say I'm not the type to do villain stuff? You're talking like you know everything just because I've been nice."

My mouth went completely dry. I couldn't even produce saliva to swallow. Kang Young-hoon grabbed my face with his large hand, looking stern as if he might slam my head into the floor and grind it at any moment.

"Have you known me for even a year? Did you see me in school? What's with this, a girl I just met today telling me what to do... This is why hero girls are no good."

"That, um..."

"What you just said is something only a girl who's known me since at least high school could say. You know?"

My head was spinning. This was a situation that would keep getting more dangerous if I just stayed still and did nothing.

There was a high chance that if he got erect again and we had crazy sex, Kang Young-hoon's thoughts wouldn't change. At least right now he was treating me as a usable woman, but if he got bored of me after doing it more, he might throw me away and disappear completely.

...Should I reveal it?

That I have the right to say such things, that I'm the class president who's known you since high school, Do Minjeong?

"Haah."

But I couldn't bring myself to confess.

There was no way I could reveal that. If I did, he would find out that Magical Girl Flos was a woman who came looking for him of her own accord because she wanted to get fucked not just in her civilian form but in her hero form too.

Not only that. He would also find out that Magical Girl Flos was that very class president he knew. And that I was originally male.

If it came to light that the woman who got aroused pretending to be Kang Young-hoon's girlfriend in front of friends at the class reunion, and the woman who got fucked as a reverse bunny girl on the cruise ship, were all actually Magical Girl Flos.

I had no way of knowing if Kang Young-hoon would still be interested in the character of Magical Girl Flos.

'Wouldn't he lose all interest and leave?'

So I hesitated, and my deliberation led to an unexpected result.

"This won't do. I thought you were a usable pussy, but your mind still needs more training."

"Eh, eeh...?"

"I'll have to take you back and thoroughly discipline you over time. You won't refuse, right?"

"O-Of course not. I'm Master's property after all... But what is this?"

Kang Young-hoon held up and waved an unidentified object that looked like a pouch.

"Hyperspace, a passage connected to the 'Villain Association'. The place you heroes have been searching so desperately for, right?"

"Oh, ohh...!!"

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I never imagined it. That such a passage existed. I thought at most they had hidden it underwater or in the mountains.

'So that's why the Beast Tamer and Kang Young-hoon suddenly disappeared...!'

Well, if that was the case, heroes with excellent tracking abilities wouldn't have failed to find it. Now I could understand why we couldn't even find traces of the missing Operator. It was simply because she was in a completely different world.

That pouch was clearly a tool created by that Magical Toolmaker person.

"You seem to like it. Sorry, but you won't be able to tell your other comrades."

Kang Young-hoon grinned as he opened the pouch towards me.

"...Because you'll never be able to go back."

Author's Note:

It's a bit different from the plan, but the operation was successful anyway





# 170 - Sensory Block Trap (1)

Do Minjeong, several dozen minutes before Flos was dragged to the Villain Association.

Shin Tae-geon found the hotel room where Kang Young-hoon and Do Minjeong were staying. It was because of a video posted on Yeohigal's back alley by a mysterious someone.

It had been quite a while since he'd seen Flos, so he just logged on to use her as fap material. He couldn't understand it himself, but lately, masturbating to the feeling and memory of fucking Flos's pussy felt like a better experience to him than seeking out other women.

That's when he discovered a video titled [Magical Girl Flos Cosplay Girl Delivery Exposure Legend].

Though the title said cosplay girl, as the man who had taken Magical Girl Flos's virginity, Shin Tae-geon could immediately tell it wasn't a cosplayer but the real Flos.

He didn't hesitate. Information about luxury hotels in Seoul was already all in Shin Tae-geon's head. He could tell where it was just from the glimpses of corridor design in the video.

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He immediately drove his car to the hotel. Using his connections with the staff, it wouldn't be difficult to find out exactly which room Do Minjeong had checked into.

Even so, the hotel staff was reluctant to give out the master key, but when Shin Tae-geon said he'd schedule his next meeting with foreign buyers at this hotel's buffet, they reluctantly handed it over.

'Why am I doing this?'

He vaguely knew that Flos was chasing after a Villain executive these days. But he didn't think that Flos, of all people, would 'really' be defeated by a Villain.

'Unless it's defeat play.'

But why was he rushing there so urgently? What could he do even if he went? As the president of a pharmaceutical company and son of a mega-corporation chairman, Shin Tae-geon might be able to help Do Minjeong, but in terms of superpowered combat, an invisible man would be of no help to a magical girl.

Even Shin Tae-geon himself couldn't understand. The things he couldn't understand about Flos were increasing.

'This is crazy.'

Shin Tae-geon's arrival at the hotel room where Kang Young-hoon and Flos had checked in was dramatically timed. Right after Kang Young-hoon took out the pocket and sucked Flos into the other world, the hyperspace of the Villain Association.

Shin Tae-geon opened the door while invisible, and Kang Young-hoon froze for a moment, startled by the sudden opening. In that split second, all sorts of thoughts raced through both men's minds.

'What's this? Did he suck in Flos? It's not Son Goku's gourd, shit, what is that thing?'

'...Who opened it?'

But both men, being capable in their fields, quickly came to conclusions. Shin Tae-geon tried to quickly move to subdue Kang Young-hoon before he noticed, while Kang Young-hoon recalled several Heroes and Villains with invisible abilities and narrowed down the candidates.

It was almost simultaneous - Shin Tae-geon's surprise attack and Kang Young-hoon's realization of the invisible person's presence.

"Ugh...!"

Of course, in a normal situation, it would have been an overwhelming victory for Kang Young-hoon. Setting aside that they were both alpha males who regularly exercised and maintained muscular bodies, no matter how much Shin Tae-geon struggled, Kang Young-hoon was a time stop ability user.

Unless Shin Tae-geon knocked out Kang Young-hoon with a surprise attack, it would be over once Kang Young-hoon stopped time with a click.

"...Huh?"

But a variable arose. Kang Young-hoon could no longer use his time stop ability.

"Why? Why isn't it working? Why can't I use it?"

This was the first time Kang Young-hoon had used his time stop ability so extensively and frequently in one day.

As a Villain, Kang Young-hoon didn't go around causing large-scale incidents, and only used his ability occasionally to make money or seduce women, so he didn't know the upper limit of how much he could use his ability in a day.

But today, he had used it several times just at the class reunion, and after Magical Girl Flos appeared, he had used it repeatedly to try to train her.

'No wonder I felt tired...!'

He thought his eyes were blurry from being thoroughly dominated by Flos, but there was another reason.

It was truly a predicament. Kang Young-hoon couldn't hide his troubled expression and was attacked by Shin Tae-geon. Already exhausted to the point of death, he quickly lost consciousness.

"Phew."

After knocking out Kang Young-hoon, Shin Tae-geon first picked up the unidentified pocket.

'What should I do with this.'

Shin Tae-geon didn't yet know that this pocket was the way to the Villain Association. This pocket was a precious item given only to Villains who were highly contributing and proven trustworthy members of the Villain Association.

Shin Tae-geon had also once been a Villain, and had been asked to join the Villain Association. However, he was never an official member and had never done anything for the development and prosperity of the Villain Association.

So naturally, he knew nothing about the detailed functions of this pocket. Even if he had known, given his personality, he probably wouldn't have immediately gone in to look for Flos.

'I guess the top priority is... to take this pocket to the Hero Association together.'

Not just the pocket. He planned to take the fallen Kang Young-hoon as well. Ask various Heroes including the Association President, think carefully, and then decide on the next course of action.

Just as Shin Tae-geon made that decision, Flos...

"...What? Weren't you supposed to come with me?"

Was left alone in the Villain Association, without Kang Young-hoon who had said he would follow.

---

"What the hell is he doing."

I sat down and tilted my head. That bastard Kang Young-hoon, I couldn't understand him no matter how hard I tried.

If he was going to forcibly send me here saying this is the Villain Association, shouldn't he have come along and put a leash on my neck or something?

Tie me up and drag me around, introducing me to other Villains and making me feel ashamed. That wouldn't be so bad either.

I sat still in that spot where I had just fallen for a while, but Kang Young-hoon didn't come. At this point, I felt I had fulfilled any obligations I might have had, so I decided to start looking for others.

'Since I don't know how to get out yet anyway, should I look for the Operator first?'

There was already a gain just from coming here. Information I hadn't known at all until now. I learned that the entry route to the Villain Association was that unidentified pocket.

Thinking back to how the Association President and I had put our heads together and spouted ridiculous conspiracy theories about secret bases in the Antarctic ocean or inside the mantle, I felt embarrassed.

'Right, come to think of it, they made Gates into training grounds too, so it's probably similar to that.'

Generally, Gates close when the boss monster of that Gate is defeated. If it's not defeated within the time limit, the monsters inside the Gate pour out.

Using that point, the Hero Training Academy carried out a project to turn certain Gates into training grounds. I know this very well because I helped in that process.

By not killing the boss monster, the slime, but burying it alive underground, the Gate didn't close. Instead, weak monsters kept appearing, making it a good practice field for aspiring Heroes to experience real combat.

'This place might have a similar structure.'

This was the best understanding I could come up with based on my knowledge.

Of course, there's a big difference between the Academy's training ground Gate and this place. The Academy's training ground has facilities set up to manage entry at the random location where the Gate appeared. On the other hand, the so-called 'Villain Association Gate' didn't require finding a separate entrance to enter.

'It seemed that pocket acted as a portable portal.'

If nothing else, it must have been made by a Magical Toolmaker. Like the remote-controlled love toy, somehow all the annoying things seemed to be that guy's doing.

"Well then... which way should I go?"

The hyperspace of the Villain Association was surprisingly modernized, unlike the inside of a Gate. It seems there are many Villains who stay here, and they've been using it as a base for a long time, so there's been quite a bit of investment.

Turning my head to the left, I could see a black castle standing tall in the middle of a completely burned forest. The surroundings were structured like an ordinary city, but only the black castle had a distinctly different atmosphere.

'It looks like something out of a fantasy novel's Demon King's Castle.'

Feeling somewhat uneasy, I turned my head to the right, and this time instead of an ashen forest, I saw a peaceful-looking field. In fact, this scenery is more familiar to me as someone who frequently enters Gates.

However, if asked which of the two the Operator was likely to be imprisoned in, anyone would answer the left. At least on the right, there wasn't a single building visible that could hide a person.

Exactly 10 minutes after setting out like that, I fell into an unidentified pit.

"Ugh, what is this...?"

It wasn't that I stupidly fell in while dazedly standing around. At a glance, there seemed to be nothing unusual, but as soon as I stepped forward, the ground suddenly sank and my body fell downwards.

Usually, you're cautious of your surroundings, not what's under your feet. It was my mistake. How could I have known there would be a sinkhole in a place like this?

"But something seems suspicious..."

However, I soon realized that this wasn't just a simple hole or sinkhole. This hole was clearly a trap set up by someone with intention.

The ground hadn't just caved in. Before I fell in, it was only visible but couldn't be touched. In a way, it could be called an optical illusion.

But as soon as I fell into the hole, the situation changed.

The fake ground that had only existed as an illusion suddenly materialized and hardened, serving to separate my lower body that had already fallen below the ground from my upper body that was still above.

My lower body trapped below the ground, only my upper body sticking out - a ridiculous sight. It was fortunate that no one saw the disgraceful state of a magical girl caught in a trap.

"...What is this? It feels like something is grabbing and not letting go."

Actually, I could break the ground and pull out my lower body. I could kick it with my knee to break it, or punch it to break it.

But it wasn't just the hard ground holding me back from escaping the trap.

"Hee, hyaaah?!"

Something long, flaunting a slippery and moist sensation, clung to my legs. I had felt a similar sensation to this before.

'Slime tentacles...!'

Multiple tentacles wrapping around my legs as if tying them up. It only took a moment for things to start feeling strange. Moreover, these tentacles seemed to secrete aphrodisiacs like slimes in heat, as my sensitivity gradually began to increase.

The fear that I might become strange if I stayed like this any longer. At the same time, the desire to experience it once since it was my first time.

As I was conflicted between those feelings, a gender-neutral voice was heard from deep within the hole.

[Casting 'Sensory Deprivation' magic on the target.]

Simultaneously, a tentacle dick thrust into my pussy with a squelch.

As that hideous thing penetrated me, I could only raise a question mark.

"...Oohk♡"

The sensory deprivation didn't work...!

Author's Note (Afterword)

Magic nullification!!!!!!





# 171 - Sensory Block Trap (2)

The structure of this trap was simple enough that there was no need to analyze it in detail.

It deceives people into falling in by pretending there's nothing there, and the moment they fall, tentacles ensnare their entire body. After arousing the body with aphrodisiacs secreted from the tentacles, it thoroughly violates not only the breasts and buttocks, but also the vagina and anus.

Even more vicious is the sensory deprivation magic. I suspect this might be some kind of drug or supernatural phenomenon, but for now I'll call it sensory deprivation "magic" since the trap's guidance voice kindly informed me as such.

'It's not that deep.'

I could tell it wasn't very deep since even an average height woman wouldn't be fully submerged up to her head.

...The problem was the intention behind it.

The upper body remains exposed outside, but the lower body is buried beneath the hole. This means it's physically blocked off. Right now it's just the familiar ground we always walk on, so you can touch it with your hand and it blocks your vision.

In other words, if I had been affected by the sensory deprivation magic, I wouldn't be able to tell what was happening to my lower body below, which is blocked from view by the ground. Sensory deprivation means blocking all tactile and pain sensations. Even if I was cut with a knife or beaten until completely broken, I wouldn't feel a thing.

'But I wasn't affected.'

In a way, this was to be expected. Come to think of it, I wasn't affected by the Hypnotist's hypnosis or Kang Young-hoon's time stop either.

I'm not sure exactly how to classify it, but sensory deprivation magic clearly fell into that same category. Otherwise, there's no explanation for how I instinctively resisted it the moment I first encountered it.

"Ngh♡"

Even as I was thinking, the tentacles inside the trap moved as if alive, toying with my body. Since I wasn't affected by the sensory deprivation magic, I had no choice but to vividly experience each sensation as they caressed my body.

'Should I consider this fortunate or unfortunate?'

The fortunate part was that my senses were intact, so I knew my current situation wasn't that dangerous.

If the sensory deprivation magic had worked on me, and what was waiting inside the trap wasn't tentacles but vicious blades that could cut and slice even a magical girl's superhuman body, that would have been quite a dangerous situation.

The unfortunate part was that I felt like I might become addicted to the stimulation these tentacles were giving me. It was incomparable to masturbation, of course, and as arousing as being taken by most men.

Of course, these tentacles don't verbally arouse me, push down on my head, or spank my ass to humiliate me. However, the way they simultaneously stimulate multiple erogenous zones all over my body, rather than focusing on just one area, was something no human could do.

'I want to keep one of these at home for masturbation...'

But I suppressed my regretful feelings and escaped from the trap.

Getting out wasn't difficult. No matter how solid the ground, it was only strong enough to crumble when I punched it. The tentacles gripped me tightly, trying to keep me from leaving, but that was no match for my strength either.

'Tch.'

It was regrettable, but I had no choice. If I continued to let my body be coated in aphrodisiacs and enjoy the pleasure from the tentacles, I felt like my head might explode and break.

Moreover, I'm supposed to be on a mission to rescue the Operator right now. How would it look if someone who was clearly dressed as a magical girl was caught panting with pleasure in a trap that was obviously set up to catch intruders?

'Someone else would catch me.'

The Villain Association is full of villains. At least, that's true if you exclude me.

In other words, anyone who discovers me here won't be a fake villain like Shin Tae-geon or an ordinary person, but definitely a villain loyal to the Villain Association.

I could tell there were very few people living in this area since there were hardly any traces of human presence, but it still wasn't advisable to linger here for too long.

I escaped without much difficulty from the sensory deprivation trap that didn't affect my senses.

"Phew."

My body was already a mess, even though I hadn't been in the trap for very long.

My arms and legs that had been gripped by the tentacles were marked with bright red marks, and my squeezed breasts also bore reddish traces. On top of that, my entire body was damp with the tentacles' slime.

That wasn't all. My clitoris had swollen, as if it too had been assaulted by the tentacles. It was just a clit, but ridiculously, it stood erect and throbbed as if trying to imitate an erect penis. As if it wanted to prove to the world that it had once been a penis.

'How embarrassing, geez...'

It had been so long since my clit had stood up like this that I felt oddly shy even though no one was watching.

Finally, I squatted down and spread my pussy, causing a particularly thick slime to pour out. It was probably the equivalent of semen for humans. Not just from my pussy, but I had to expel it all from my anus as well.

"Hnngh...♡"

I felt a bit of pleasure during the process of expelling it, but other than that there were no major effects. If I had been affected by the sensory deprivation magic and stayed in there longer without realizing anything, it would have been a real disaster, but fortunately that wasn't the case.

'Maybe I should undo my transformation.'

After a light stretch, I undid my transformation, returning to my ordinary form as Do Min-jeong rather than Magical Girl Flos.

This place is crawling with villains that heroes would know by heart. To avoid causing unnecessary commotion, it was best not to walk around in magical girl form. Most villains would know of my existence, after all. It would be strange if they didn't remember me, given how unique my abilities and appearance are.

It was a shame that the only clothes I had were the micro bikini that Kang Young-hoon had made me wear when he got aroused, since I had come straight here after our training sex session.

'Should I make this my concept?'

This is the Villain Association. If I encounter villains, I should pretend to be one to avoid suspicion. In that case, it would be good to have a fake superpower in mind to deceive them.

'...An exhibitionist power that gets stronger the more I strip?'

It was a sudden thought, but it matched my current outfit perfectly.

At this point, it would explain why a grown woman is walking around in just underwear, and such perverted micro bikini underwear at that.

Just as I was smiling smugly at my perfect disguise, I caught the sound of someone muttering nearby.

"I'm sure I told everyone not to come to this area, what idiot..."

A tone mixed with irritation, annoyance, and anger. An androgynous voice that I couldn't tell if it was male or female. My body stiffened at the sound of someone's voice coming from quite nearby.

I entered actor mode to carry out the villain concept I had just prepared. However, I had to revise my strategy as soon as I heard the next words from the unidentified villain.

"If you're going to wander around, do it quietly. Falling into a trap I set and triggering the alarm? How pathetic..."

...Wait, there's an alarm if someone falls into the trap?

'So the person who made this trap is coming to check?'

In that case, pretending to be an ordinary villain from the Villain Association won't work.

After all, this wasn't an ordinary trap, but a well-made one that entangles you with tentacles, blocks you from escaping with the ground, and even casts sensory deprivation magic.

It's not an easy trap to escape from on your own unless you're a hero of my caliber. If the sensory deprivation magic had worked properly, even I would have had trouble escaping.

'I would have floundered for a while, not knowing how to move my lower body without any sensation.'

If even I, Magical Girl Flos, considered one of the top-tier heroes, would struggle like that, what about an ordinary villain? This must be a trap that's absolutely impossible to escape from without outside help.

The fact that I'm not trapped in the hole but standing perfectly fine next to it? And alone at that?

It would look suspicious no matter how you look at it.

"Haah."

I heard footsteps right in front of me.

It was too late to run away now. In this situation, there was only one option left.

...Hold my breath and dive.

[Casting 'Sensory Deprivation' magic on the target.]

Since escaping would be suspicious, the solution was simply to go back in.

But this time was a little different. After all, I'm currently in my ordinary human form, not transformed as a magical girl. Even Kang Young-hoon's time stop affects me to some extent in this state.

Based on that precedent, I had expected it, but... sure enough. The sensory deprivation magic that activates instantly when a target is detected worked effectively on me now. As soon as I heard the voice from inside the trap, unlike before, my senses began to disappear starting from my toes.

"Ugh...!"

This time I sank even deeper. Before, my chest had clearly remained above the surface with only my stomach submerged, but now I was buried up to my chest with only my neck and above exposed.

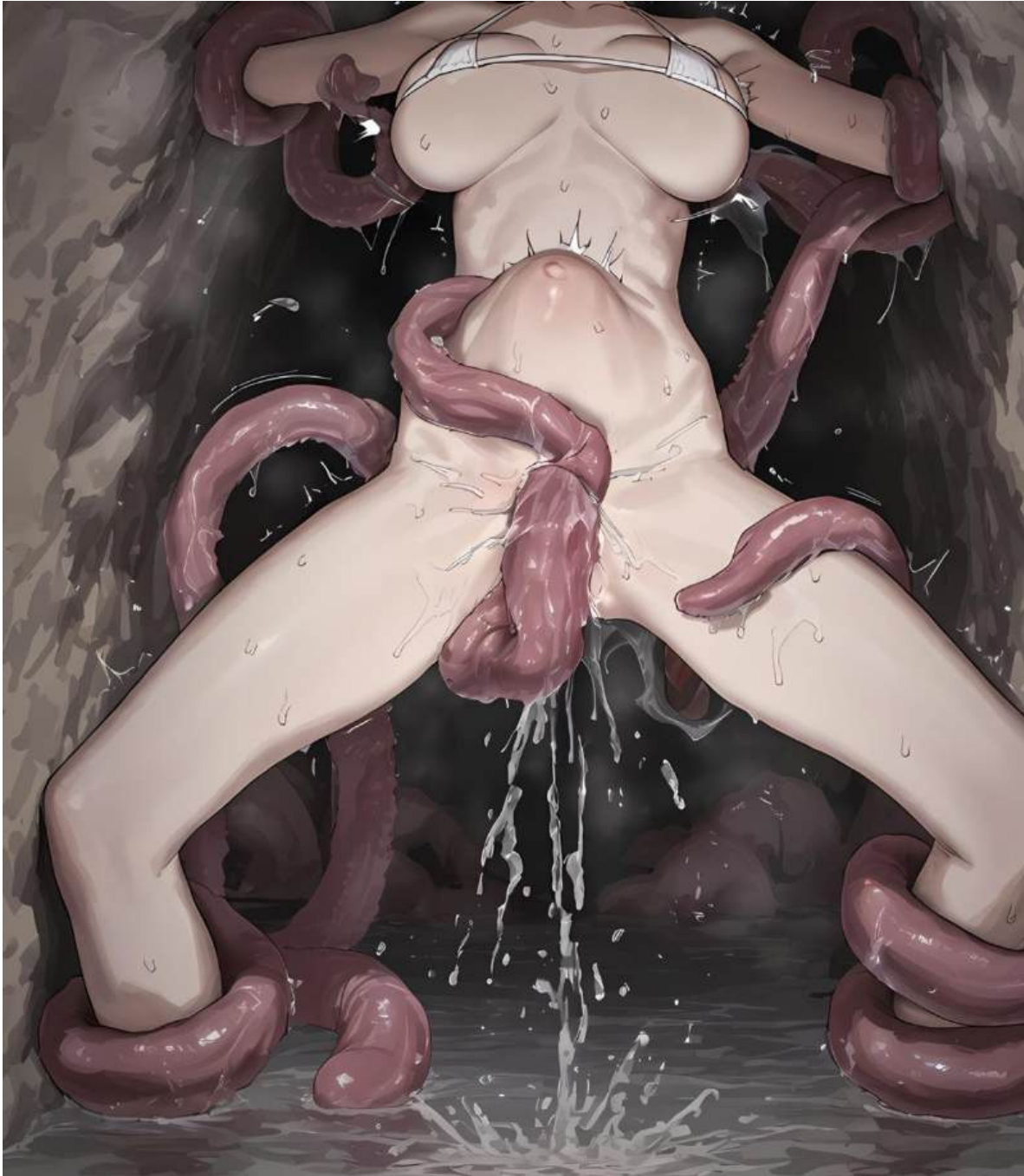
As I settled into the trap, the trap maker came into view. A figure with a black cloth wrapped around their face like a hijab, wearing thick clothes that obscured their body shape, approached quickly while glaring at me.

Unable to feel any sensation in my lower body, I awkwardly smiled to greet them.

...completely unaware of what was happening inside the trap.

Author's Note:

It was so difficult to set up the structure according to clichés that I ended up using a cheat key.



## 172 - Sensory Block Trap (3)

Here is the English translation of the Korean novel excerpt:

Villain Association, and the sensation blocking trap.

The moment I connected these two things in my mind, there was only one person I could think of. Someone I knew very well, even though I had never seen them in person.

'The Magical Toolmaker.'

Of course, "Magical Toolmaker" is just a nickname. Unlike villains like Han Yuseong who called himself the Hypnotist or the Beast Tamer, I had never encountered the Magical Toolmaker, so I had no choice but to make up a name for now.

But as the name suggests, the Magical Toolmaker creates magical tools. Here, magical tools refer to objects that cannot be understood by common sense.

The love toy that was linked to my pussy. The pocket portal that led to the world beyond the Gate called the Villain Association.

These were excellent examples of magical tools. There's no need to argue since other villains also acknowledged these were made by the Magical Toolmaker.

Though I had never met the Magical Toolmaker, having seen both magical tools - the pussy-linked love toy and the pocket portal - I was certain. The sensation blocking trap I was currently stuck in must also be the work of the Magical Toolmaker.

'There's no way two people could make things like this.'

If that's the case, it means the person in front of me, who I firmly believed to be the trap maker, is the Magical Toolmaker.

To think the first villain I encountered after somehow entering the Villain Association would be an executive-level one. I'm not sure if I should say I'm very lucky, or very unlucky.

The only thing I'm certain of is that right now, I need to thoroughly pretend to be a villain.

"...What kind of woman are you?"

It was a bit unexpected.

When talking to themselves, they had been spewing arrogant curses, so I thought they would reveal themselves as an executive and try to crush me with authority. Moreover, right now I must look like nothing more than a low-level villain of the Villain Association no matter how you look at it.

But the Magical Toolmaker first addressed me in a polite tone.

"I-I'm sorry..."

Not to be outdone, I also maintained a respectful attitude.

[Encoded text omitted]

Of course, I didn't make the mistake of calling them "Magical Toolmaker." This is a nickname used only among heroes, so using that name would obviously arouse suspicion.

When in doubt, it's better to keep words to a minimum. It wouldn't be a bad idea to first confirm how the Magical Toolmaker perceives me before properly starting the conversation.

"I'm sure I told the Hypnotist to make sure no other villains wander around this area... There's no way he didn't relay the message, so I'm left with only one conclusion."

"He-hehe."

"Did you come here on purpose? Or by mistake?"

Even from this brief exchange, there were a few things I could understand. First, the Magical Toolmaker is in a similar or higher position than the Hypnotist Han Yuseong. Second, I need to act like an incompetent villain who accidentally entered a restricted area.

"I have a terrible sense of direction, haha... I was wandering around wondering where to go, and before I knew it, I ended up here."

"Sigh. Judging by your unfamiliar face, this must be your first time here..."

"Y-yes! I haven't been here long. It's an honor to meet such a high-ranking executive who's said to be so hard to see, hehe..."

"Don't laugh so frivolously. It makes me want to hit you."

A voice so androgynous that even hearing it up close, I couldn't tell if they were male or female. I tilted my head at their appearance, thoroughly concealing their identity as if maintaining some kind of mystique concept.



"But, um... Is there any chance you could help me get out of here?"

"Do you know what kind of trap you've fallen into?"

"W-well..."

Actually, I do know. Though my senses are blocked and I can't feel anything, dangerous tentacles are swarming inside this trap. I can't see it with my eyes, but at this very moment, my body is probably being tormented by all sorts of tentacles.

Well... even if it's not my transformed form, it's still a Magical Girl's body. I have no choice but to believe that being trapped for a short while won't cause any major problems.

"You probably can't feel it due to the sensation blocking magic. Rather than explaining everything in detail, it would be better to show you directly. Please wait a moment."

The Magical Toolmaker fumbled around in their pocket and pulled something out.

"W-why are you suddenly taking out a phone... Are you trying to film me in this state?!"

"Of course not. It's the opposite. I'm showing you yourself being filmed."

"Eh...?"

On the screen of the phone the Magical Toolmaker had taken out, a bizarre video was playing. A mass of writhing tentacles in what looked like a dark cave. And an attractive female body being squeezed by those tentacles.

However, only the woman's body was visible. Nothing above the neck could be seen. It was just a voluptuous female body being mercilessly violated by tentacles.

"W-what is this..."

"This is your body. It's a live broadcast of what's happening inside the trap in real-time. I have quite a bad hobby, you see, so I installed cameras inside as well."

"Don't be ridiculous, stop... stop this right now. I can't feel anything..."

"Of course you can't feel anything. Because I cast a sensation blocking spell."

Though I had expected it, the scene was grotesque beyond imagination. Even though it was clearly my body, the lack of sensation made it feel like something happening in a completely different world, lacking any sense of reality.

'Separate from that, why does this situation excite me so much...?'

Even though I couldn't feel any sexual sensation at all, my face was burning hot.

To be caught in a trap made by this mysterious person whose gender I couldn't even determine, watching my body being brutally violated on a phone screen as if watching porn. Moreover, I wasn't even watching it of my own will, but being forcibly shown it by someone else in a situation where I couldn't move.

Naturally, there was no way the Magical Toolmaker was showing me this video with pure intentions of information delivery. I could sense their vile intention to humiliate me.

"W-why are you doing this... We're both villains..."

"Is there a law that says villains can't fight each other? At least there wasn't one in the Villain Association. Oh right, since I'm an executive of the Villain Association, you can trust what I'm saying."

Meanwhile, the video shown on the Magical Toolmaker's phone screen was becoming increasingly stimulating.

Thick tentacles were squeezing and kneading my breasts like dough, unconcerned about leaving red marks. They were searching for every hole, burrowing inside and injecting aphrodisiacs.

With the front-facing camera, I could immediately see with my own eyes my mouth and pussy. Though the angle made it hard to see clearly, it seemed a tentacle had also burrowed into my ass.

"Please let me go... I'm begging you...!"

"No."

Despite my desperate plea, the Magical Toolmaker flatly refused without showing any emotion.

"I'm angry, you see. On such a peaceful holiday, someone suddenly set off an alarm, and I was startled awake and rushed out here."

"Uu, uwaah..."

"But when I actually came to check, it turns out to be nothing but trash. You'll have to pay the price for disturbing my sleep time, won't you?"

Though they had a black cloth wrapped around their head like a hijab with only their eyes visible, I thought I caught a glimpse of it. The Magical Toolmaker's sadistic smile.

"So, I'm going to take out my frustrations a bit."

As the Magical Toolmaker declared their intention to vent with a hint of laughter in their voice, the video on the phone screen became even more intense.

My belly was bulging out so much it looked like the tentacles might burst through my skin at any moment, providing an excessive visual stimulus. Thick tentacles were inserted into my crotch, thrusting in and out, and soon a fountain squirted out, followed by my legs trembling and leaking yellow urine.

That wasn't all. The tentacles had removed my white micro bikini and were now gripping my nipples, doing something strange. I still couldn't tell what they were trying to do.

When I deliberately put on a frightened expression instead of the excited one I was feeling, the Magical Toolmaker seemed to fall for it and eagerly provided a kind interpretation full of humiliating words.

"Ah, the tentacles are attaching to your breasts and buttocks. This is a signal that they're ready. They've been training you with aphrodisiacs for a while, so they've judged that your body has become somewhat accustomed now."

"T-trained? I'm not an animal, what are you..."

"Rather than an animal, you're more like an ingredient. You know how you marinate meat in seasoning before stir-frying it? It's like that. Now that this lewd body of yours has been thoroughly soaked in aphrodisiacs, they're starting to cook it."

"Comparing a person's body to food, what are you... uu, uugh?!"

I still couldn't feel any sensation. Yet I couldn't help but cry out. It was because of the video the Magical Toolmaker was showing me on their phone screen.

"M-my breasts... are they getting bigger...?"

"I told you they were going to start cooking, didn't I? It's beginning now."

As they said, the tentacles were kneading my breasts and buttocks roughly. Like a chef working with ingredients.

The ridiculous thing was that as they did so, my breasts were getting bigger. Should I say they were swelling up? Though the front-facing camera didn't show it well, even my buttocks were visibly swelling. Breast milk even started flowing out.

"The breasts and buttocks touched by the tentacles will grow to an uncomfortable size. Of course, you'll start producing breast milk too. You're being reborn not as a human, but as a cow - and a high-quality beef cow at that."

"This is weird... This is too weird...!!"

"Hah, it's laughable just imagining it. A woman whose breasts and buttocks are much larger than her head. With fat concentrated in only specific areas, I wonder if it'll be hard to keep your balance?"

The Magical Toolmaker started cackling, not even trying to hide it anymore.

"You'll probably walk waddling like a duck. Haha, unable to walk on your own, you might spread your legs and offer your pussy to any passing man, begging them to help you walk. But because of your huge ass that's bigger than even South American women, most men wouldn't even be able to penetrate you and would turn away."

"I was wrong... I was wrong, so... p-please get me out quickly....!!"

"Not many men would readily admit their own dick is small, so they'd probably vent their frustrations like I'm doing now. They might beat your uselessly huge ass that hinders reproduction, or slap your enormous breasts that leak milk despite not even being able to have babies."

The Magical Toolmaker's unnecessarily detailed descriptions were starting to scare me. By this point, I was beginning to feel truly afraid.

"Do... do I have to keep living like that...?"

"Don't worry. The human body has a surprisingly strong tendency to return to its original state. Even if you've changed into this cow-like body, once you escape the trap, you'll return to normal within a day. It would be even quicker if I fix you myself."

This statement is probably true, not a lie. The problem is that despite speaking so generously, they don't seem to have any intention of letting me out. Right now, the Magical Toolmaker was clearly enjoying watching my expressions.

'What should I do.'

If I transform into a Magical Girl, the sensation blocking magic would be dispelled and I could break through this ground and climb up. In my current state, I can break the ground but with no sensation in my lower body, I probably won't be able to climb up on my own.

The problem is that if I transform into a Magical Girl, the Magical Toolmaker will definitely recognize me.

Not only is the Magical Girl's appearance quite distinctive, but this person has also taken advantage of confusion before to engrave a lewd symbol on my belly and create a love toy linked to my pussy. There's no way they wouldn't recognize me.

'My goal is to rescue the Operator. It's dangerous to reveal my identity before that.'

Transforming now is absolutely forbidden. But since I wanted to escape the trap as quickly as possible, I had no choice but to plead with my eyes tightly shut.

"Please... I beg you, save me... I'm truly sorry for disturbing your peaceful rest time..."

It would be a lie to say I wasn't excited while apologizing. Even though I could transform into a Magical Girl and escape this trap anytime if I wanted, I'm pretending to be a powerless and weak female villain suffering a humiliating defeat due to unavoidable circumstances.

Even if it's a defeat play I'm doing because I can't reveal my identity, it's still ultimately a defeat play. This situation is exactly my taste. I only regretted not being able to feel sexual pleasure due to the sensation blocking.

"If you're that sorry, you should apologize with actions, not words."

With the sound of a belt being unbuckled, the Magical Toolmaker lowered their pants. As they opened the front of their thick clothes, the Magical Toolmaker's crotch area started to become visible.

What were they going to make me do now, with only my head sticking out above ground? And while showing me my own body being ravaged inside the trap on their phone.

"Uu, uuhit..."

Sure enough, a dick popped out. An erect dick with precum glistening on the tip.

I was confused because their voice was so androgynous, but I guess they were a man after all. Well, it's unlikely that someone who creates things like sensation blocking traps and pussy-linked love toys would be a woman.

"Do it, service me."

"Kuhuk..."

What's with this bastard anyway? Are they some kind of nature person or something? Putting animals aside, in all my experience, I've never encountered a man whose dick smelled this terribly.

"Ah... I guess it has been a while since I bathed, being in the forest for so long. But well, if it's a sign of apology, shouldn't you do at least this much?"

"Uugh, uk, kuguk..."

"It's good for me because I get to wash my dick after a long time, and you get to escape the trap, so it's a win-win. Right?"

The Magical Toolmaker rubbedbed their foul-smelling dick against my soft cheeks.

The moment my eyes met those of the Magical Toolmaker, who still had the black cloth covering their face, a rather strong wind blew. Though it didn't blow away because it was fixed in place, the black cloth fluttered, briefly revealing the Magical Toolmaker's ear.

'...Huh?'

Maybe I saw wrong.

Just now, the Magical Toolmaker's ear...

...Wasn't it a bit, elongated?



## 173 - Sensory Block Trap (4)

Here is the English translation of the Korean novel excerpt:

Long ears. The first word that came to mind was "elf", but it was hard to accept mentally. After all, elves are a race that only appears in fantasy novels.

Of course, I wasn't unfamiliar with fantasy world races. Just look at all the fantasy-style monsters I've seen so far. The number of monsters I've defeated is too many to count on my fingers, and there's been more than a few monsters who've played along with my defeat play.

Slimes, unicorns, bicorns, and even Noerang, Rang's father.

They're all imaginary creatures that don't exist in reality. Then couldn't other races commonly appearing in fantasy novels, like elves or dwarves, also appear?

'Especially since this is inside a Gate.'

The Villain Association was created inside a Gate. The Villain Association probably didn't exist from the beginning, there must have been natives inside the Gate, so they would have defeated them and taken over the Gate. Powerful villain forces like the Hypnotist and Beast Tamer may have been driven out and fled to hide.

If the main monsters of this Gate were the non-human race of "elves", it would make sense. The reason this man is hiding in the forest, the reason he's covering his whole body with cloth.

'...Wait, but isn't this guy an executive of the Villain Association?'

There was a brief buffering as my thoughts connected. Isn't the man before me the Magical Toolmaker and an elf? But how could someone who was unfairly invaded by the Villain Association and is hiding actually be an executive of the Villain Association?

It seemed I wouldn't be able to find a clear answer until additional information was provided. I forgot about the Magical Toolmaker's long ears and focused on his long cock instead.

"Huu...♡"

His long ears were dark brown like chocolate, and so was his cock.

A color slightly lighter than a black person's. Throbbing veins on the surface of the cock. Skin that looked a bit pale. A pulsing heartbeat. Despite his thin voice, his cock was manly, seeming eager to spurt semen into my mouth even now.

I was secretly curious how an elf's cock would differ from a human's, but there didn't seem to be any major differences visually. Everything from the appearance to the visible desire to thrust into the female before him was exactly the same.

If there was any difference...

"Uu, uugh... the smell..."

This cock, even smelling it again, the odor is incredible. I couldn't even imagine how it would be when the foreskin was pulled back, when it was this bad without even doing that.

Why was that? Did elves have a stronger smell as a racial characteristic?

Since I had already accepted in my mind that the Magical Toolmaker was an elf, I thought of various possible reasons.

'Since elves live for a long time, do they lack a sense of time... and forget to wash their cocks too?'

There are sometimes works that use the setting that elves have weak sexual desire and are facing extinction because they don't reproduce. I made a forced guess that maybe they didn't feel the need to wash their cocks because of that setting, but that didn't seem right.

"I told you to put it in your mouth, didn't I? You'd better hurry up and do it."

Seeing the Magical Toolmaker treating my mouth like a pussy and twitching his cock in front of my lips, I definitely couldn't say elves had weak sexual desire. After all, isn't he the one who created bizarre sex traps like an onahole linked to a pussy and a sensory deprivation trap?

Rather, it wouldn't be strange if this guy went around fucking all his fellow elves. If I pulled back his foreskin and smelled not just urine and semen but also remnants mixed with pussy juice, I'd probably just nod my head.

"Uehit...?!"

There was no smell of pussy juice, but the smell itself was beyond imagination. Maybe because he lives in the forest, he might not wash at all.

The problem wasn't just the olfactory aspect. The moment I pulled back the foreskin, I was so surprised I held my breath at the sight of something piled up white like a heavy snowfall on his cock.

"Um, this... don't tell me..."



"It's called smegma. It's not your first time seeing it, is it?"

"Uu, ueeek..."

The pungent smell that sharply assaulted my nose. He used the fancy term "smegma", but I knew a more common name for this.

"Dick cheese, it stinks...♡"

Even if he didn't fuck women, a man living alone in the forest can't not use his cock at all. Of course he would have urinated, and occasionally when his sexual desire exploded, he would have masturbated when horny.

Moreover, the Magical Toolmaker has a history of creating onaholes linked to other women's pussies. He may have even made onaholes modeled after any woman's pussy and masturbated with them.

'Considering the racial characteristics of elves, he's surely a beautiful androgynous youth, but even such a man gets this much dick cheese if he doesn't wash well.'

In any case, what was certain was that traces of urine, precum... and semen were now wrapped around the elf man, the Magical Toolmaker's cock in the form of dick cheese.

"What are you doing not putting it in your mouth already?"

...And I have to clean that.

"Uwup♡"

I carefully opened my mouth and took in the exposed cock. Though I had seen cocks with dick cheese before, this was my first time seeing one so thickly coated, so I was a bit flustered.

'The pungent smell... the moist texture... and the salty, bitter taste of dick cheese...'

If my body's senses were fully intact, rather than getting excited by the dick cheese, I would have gotten excited by myself cleaning a man's dirty cock with my mouth, feeling my pussy getting wet and going into heat. But I couldn't feel even that due to the sensory deprivation magic.

Though they say defeat play brings mental pleasure, I realized that mental and physical pleasure are ultimately connected.

Getting aroused while being violated and feeling my pussy tingle, getting wet while being tormented and thinking I'm a woman who gets excited by such humiliating treatment and going into heat again.

In this way, mental pleasure triggers physical pleasure, and physical pleasure in turn evokes mental pleasure, amplifying more and more as it goes on.

But now the sensory deprivation magic has completely cut off that stepping stone. No matter how much of a slut I am, with no sensation at all in my lower body, it was difficult to get excited just from the smell and taste I experienced while cleaning the dick cheese.

"This is interesting. A cock-cleaning urinal not making a happy expression even when tasked with cleaning dick cheese."

"Uwup...?!"

"I said I'd let you out of the trap if you do a good job, but you're making a crying face like it's some punishment?"

"Chubup♡ Th-that's... Hii, hiiiik♡?!"

The Magical Toolmaker acted mischievously and released the sensory deprivation for a brief moment.

"Kuheuuk♡ Keuk, kuheeeeek...♡"

"How was it? It was just for a very short moment."

The moment the sensory deprivation magic was lifted, I felt like my brain was melting.

As my body's senses that had been stopped for so long started working again, everything the tentacles in the trap had done to my breasts, ass, and pussy turned into pleasure and crashed over me all at once. Like a dam that could burst at any moment suddenly breaking, I was swept away by an unstoppable wave of pleasure.

In the approximately 1 second that the sensory deprivation magic was lifted, I felt dozens of sensations.

My squirting pussy. My breasts and ass that had grown huge. Two tentacles deep inside my anus and pussy, pounding my stomach. My lower body soaked with aphrodisiacs, love juices, and sweat. Tentacles pinching my nipples. Even my areolas with breast milk dripping down.

If the time the sensory deprivation was lifted had been even a few seconds longer, I surely would have fainted.

"Can you, hic♡ release that... whenever you want...?!"

"Of course. I am the creator after all."

I didn't know. That the Magical Toolmaker could wake up and kill my senses at will anytime, like flipping a switch on and off.

But what was even more shocking was something else. The moment the sensory deprivation was lifted, as the pleasure from the tentacles was transmitted directly to my brain, the thick smell of cock and dick cheese that invaded my nostrils enthralled me.

It was absurd. What felt disgusting just a moment ago now felt arousing.

This is... yeah, it's a trick. My body felt pleasure because of the tentacles in the trap, but I misunderstood the cause because I happened to smell the stench at the same time.

"Oh, looks like you're enjoying this. Should I do it one more time?"

"N-no... it's too much, it's too much... you don't have to, lift the magic..."

I made a mistake. The Magical Toolmaker figured out what I'm weak to.

My pussy climaxing the moment the sensory deprivation magic is lifted. At the same time, the musky male scent seeping deep into my airways as I breathe in. I gradually became accustomed to the sensation of my throat and lungs being drenched in cock juice.

"That's right, that's right. Take it in your mouth. If you melt the dick cheese with your saliva and gently scrape it off..."

"Chup, chubup...♡"

"Well done. This time, I'll reward you by lifting the sensory deprivation as praise~!"

"Oh, ooh?! Oook...♡!"

As expected of a stupid slut's body, it easily misunderstands even this. It's feeling good because of the tentacles' training caresses in the trap, but it misunderstands that it feels good every time it smells cock.

This is dangerous. It's dangerous. If that misunderstanding and misconception becomes more and more firmly established, it won't be long before I truly become a woman who climaxes every time she smells dick cheese.

"Don't just look at the cock. This part feels left out, you know."

"Kuheut♡"

Not only that. The Magical Toolmaker shifted his body slightly to place his hairy balls on my face.

Is it because he's wearing thick clothes to hide his body shape? Or is it because he ran through the humid forest to the place where the sensory deprivation trap was set? His balls were also drenched in sweat, making the smell quite impressive.

Making me suck his cock and climax from lifting the sensory deprivation.

Making me lick his balls and climax from lifting the sensory deprivation.

Making me clean his dick cheese and climax from lifting the sensory deprivation.

In the repeated training, I kept suffering defeats as the Magical Toolmaker intended.

"Uu, uuh... I think I'm about to cum soon. It's all thanks to you, so I'll specially cum on your face."

"On my f-face...?"

"No, would it be strange to call it a face? For you, rather than face, the expression 'cum target' would be more fitting, don't you think?"

The Magical Toolmaker casually treating a beautiful girl's face as a cum target. He laughed in a high-pitched voice and continued speaking.

"Oh right, and this time I'll really lift the sensory deprivation magic and rescue you right away. Don't faint, okay?"

"Eh, eeh, wait a moment, if you lift the magic again, uh...♡"

After finishing cleaning the dick cheese, licking his balls clean with my tongue, and diligently sucking his cock to the point of ejaculation, I reached the final hurdle.

'Facial.'

If I get a facial here while the sensory deprivation magic is lifted, I'll probably be fooled again. I'll misunderstand the pleasure my body feels as pleasure from having semen sprayed on my face.

A woman who climaxes just from receiving semen on her face, that's too...

'Obscene♡'

But the Magical Toolmaker's semen had already risen halfway up his urethra.

Soon, the moment it was fired, the sensory deprivation magic was lifted, and hot, sticky semen landed on my face... no, as he said, my "cum target".

At the same time, due to the sensory deprivation being lifted, the pleasure of the tentacles caressing my body rushed in all at once and...

"...Ah, aah?"

Something feels strange.

I can't feel anything at all. The pleasure of the tentacles exploring my body.

My body soaked in aphrodisiacs is just heated up, with no additional stimulation. It means the tentacles had detached from my body a while ago and weren't doing anything.

Inside the trap, my body below the neck was in a normal state. Nothing was attached, just standing upright.

"Uu, uhhuuk?! Oo, oh, kuhiit♡?!"

But the climax still came. Even though the only stimulation applied to my body now was getting a facial.

I had already fallen deeply into misunderstanding. This stupid female body that had come to understand that smelling cock, sucking balls, and licking dick cheese were all triggers for climax.

...Even having semen splattered on my face was accepted as a stimulation that 'of course' should make me cum.

"Huu, hic♡ Haaang...♡"

Moreover, with semen sprayed on my face, I feel the taste, smell, and sensation of semen every time I breathe in and out. Even without any more tentacle stimulation, this alone was enough to keep me busy climaxing repeatedly.

"This one's completely broken."

The Magical Toolmaker looked at me like that for a while, grinning, then grabbed my hair and pulled me out of the trap. Though I had escaped, I was still not in my right mind, trembling and squirting.

"...Well, I promised. I guess I should return you to normal."

The Magical Toolmaker had promised to restore my enlarged breasts and ass, as well as my lactating physique, caused by the sensory deprivation trap.

He grabbed my legs and dragged me somewhere, but I fainted along the way.

"Mmm...?"

When I opened my eyes again, I was in a log cabin in some forest.

Author's Note:

I apologize for being late... ㅏㅏ



# 174 - The Birth Story (1)

"Ah, you're awake."

"Ugh..."

The first thing I saw upon regaining consciousness on the hard wooden floor was the Magical Toolmaker. To wake up with aching limbs and have the Magical Toolmaker be the first person I see? It was enough to make me sigh.

"You don't look too good?"

"Well, duh... You could at least put down a blanket."

"How luxurious is your usual morning that you're so dissatisfied with my shack? My, my, the quality of new Villain Association recruits is deteriorating rapidly."

"Ahem."

Usually, my mornings always start with a fluffy bed. I don't get up right away, but laze around in bed, and then Rang comes up to wake me, licking me here and there.

At first, as Rang's mother, I found the playfulness cute and indulged it, but Rang is, strictly speaking, a magical beast. His intelligence is as good as any human. Rang's tongue was increasingly targeting more lewd areas.

If I get excited in the process, my status in the house is temporarily demoted from Rang's mother to Rang's female.

If it stopped there, it would be fine, but I couldn't resist and ended up masturbating, or, very rarely, taking a position where I was kneeling and looking at Rang's thing.

'I get a reality check after doing that, but when Rang isn't around, I feel empty again.'

Of course, I was fully aware of my current situation. This wasn't my house, and I hadn't just woken up. Strictly speaking, I had been kidnapped by the enemy, knocked unconscious, and barely managed to regain consciousness.

Seeing the Magical Toolmaker still calling me a new Villain Association recruit, it seemed he hadn't figured out my identity yet. However, he was still angry that I had wandered around near his territory and gotten caught in the sensory deprivation trap, causing him trouble.

"For the record, I kept all my promises. I've restored your body, which the tentacles had changed, back to normal."



"Oh, th-thank you..."

"A promise is a promise."

The Magical Toolmaker smiled as he sipped from a glass filled with an unknown liquid. Taking it as a sign that the business was over, I cautiously got up.

"Well, then... I'll see you again sometime..."

I still had a lot to do. First of all, I had confirmed that the Operator wasn't here, so my top priority was to escape as quickly as possible, saving as much time as possible.

However, the Magical Toolmaker didn't seem to be willing to let me go so easily.

"I don't think I told you to leave yet."

"Ugh...!"

"While you were sleeping soundly, I did some investigating."

The Magical Toolmaker slowly walked towards me as I stopped at the door.

"At first, I thought I just didn't know. I've been holed up in this forest lately, not going out much, and focusing on developing new products, so I didn't care who the Villain Association's new recruits were."

"Hahaha, hahahaha..."

"The Villain Association accepts anyone who says they want to join as long as they have superpowers. But not many are allowed to enter this base. Only those who are trusted within the Villain Association are given the qualification."

The Magical Toolmaker, who had come close to me, pressed his finger into my soft chest, burying it.

"...Let me ask you something here. What abilities do you possess?"

"I, well... um..."

"To be qualified to enter this place, you must have contributed a lot to the Villain Association. But there are exceptions. If your superpowers are so outstanding that even the executives are surprised, you can skip all those troublesome processes. Kang Young-hoon, with his fraudulent ability of 'Time Stop,' was such a case."

Sweat dripped down my face. In fact, if it had come to this point, I didn't have many options left.

It would be crazy to make up a superpower I didn't have here. They'd ask me to use it right away, so lies wouldn't work.

The superpower I actually possess is the ability to transform into an overwhelmingly superhuman being that transcends the human realm. It's just called 'Magical Girl,' but if you look at the details, that's what it is. Just because lies don't work doesn't mean I can honestly say I'm a Magical Girl, so all I can say is that it's physical ability enhancement...

"My ability is... my physical abilities are much better than the average person, yes."

"Is that so? Frankly speaking, um. That's not a very impressive ability. You must have contributed a lot to the Villain Association?"

"Ahaha, I'm a bit of a... I've given a lot of help in the shadows, like a shadow... Ugh?!"

The Magical Toolmaker, who had been answering me in a soft voice with a smile, suddenly grabbed my neck and strangled me.

"I've been listening and listening, but it's laughable how much you're trying to deceive me. I may not be involved in the management of the Villain Association these days, but I'm still one of the four executives in name and reality, and you're saying that in front of me?"

"Cough, cough...!"

"If you had shown any achievements that would allow you to enter this place, it would have reached my ears. Don't say it might not be possible. The system makes it impossible."

His chillingly sweet voice pierced my ears.

"Then what are you? It's clear that you're not someone who should be here."

At this point, I was getting tired. I have overwhelming Power and I'm always busy infiltrating. I like being defeated and humiliated after being caught while sneaking around, but now that I've gone crazy from the sensory deprivation trap, my sexual desire has subsided.

A somewhat radical idea suddenly popped into my head. Isn't there a saying that the most perfect infiltration is to eliminate the witnesses?

'...Should I just transform for a moment, beat the crap out of this Magical Toolmaker bastard, and run away?'

Since it's inside the cabin anyway, I won't be exposed to anyone's view even if I transform. Besides, the Magical Toolmaker already said it himself. He had already warned everyone not to come near this area.

It seemed easier to just destroy the Magical Toolmaker here and get out of here leisurely.

"Haa, just accept it since you brought it on yourself."

".....?"

The moment I clenched my fist, many thoughts ran through my head.

What I had to consider was that the opponent was a Villain skilled in Magical Toolmaking. Whether it was the Beast Tamer or Kang Young-hoon, the most annoying thing was that they could use the portal in their pocket to run away as they pleased, and the one who made that was the pointy-eared bastard in front of me.

He might have escape methods I don't know about. But anyway, there's nothing I can do about not knowing. I had no choice but to believe that he would be careless because he was underestimating me and rush at him.

First, let's get rid of the escape routes I know.

Paang!

At the same time as I took a step, a pink dress was added to my lewd naked body. The ebony hair instantly became pink twin tails tied tightly with red ribbons, fluttering in the air.

The moment I transform, my physical abilities far surpass those of humans. It was just that the Magical Girl kicked off the ground to accelerate, but the impact was enough to tear the wooden door to shreds.

It's the house that the Magical Toolmaker worked so hard to build, I feel sorry. As expected, in a fleeting moment, the Magical Toolmaker was staring blankly at where the door used to be with a hollow look.

No, maybe his eyes just couldn't keep up with my movements.

Because this is a speed that humans can't produce. It's a speed comparable to the thrust of a decent jet.

"Wh-what?! Magical Girl Flos?! Why, why is she here now?!"

I was so fast that even a sonic boom occurred. The Magical Toolmaker covered his ears and sat down on the spot due to the enormous noise, and I finished everything I had to do in the meantime.

I destroyed the pocket portal on the Magical Toolmaker's desk and smashed everything nearby that seemed useful to him. Perhaps because it was the Magical Toolmaker's house, there were more than a few useful-looking tools.

Judging that this was enough, I slammed his head into the ground.

"Try to run away now."

"Ugh, ugh... Keugh, I expected it, but you were a Hero after all...!"

"Still using honorifics? How polite. Then, will you kindly answer my questions?"

Jjwaak!

I grabbed the Magical Toolmaker's thick clothes with one hand and tore them off, and tore off the black cloth he was wearing on his face. The Magical Toolmaker's true appearance that appeared was somewhat shocking.

"Oh, um."

I already knew about the long ears, and as expected, the Magical Toolmaker was an Elf. Even an Elf with chocolate-like dark brown skin. In fantasy, they usually call this a Dark Elf.

The problem was his body and face. A smaller physique and a more youthful face than I thought. Now I knew why he wore thick clothes and covered his face with a black cloth.

"A kid...?"

Well, the executives are supposed to stand above the heinous adult Villains. But if they look like a kid on the outside, no one will sincerely respect and follow them.

"A kid! What are you talking about!! This body is over 400 years old! Magical Girl Flos, even if you multiply your age by 20, I'm still older than you!"

"Oh, that's a relief. I felt guilty because I felt like I was hitting a child."

By the way, what the hell is this guy doing? It's a rational decision to just ask about the Operator's whereabouts and leave right away, since I have an overwhelming advantage, but somehow I had a strong feeling.

...I had a feeling that I had to find out the identity of this Dark Elf we call the Magical Toolmaker.

Anyway, he himself gave strict orders not to come, didn't he? The only people who would be around here would be those who came without knowing anything like me.

Decisively, the current Magical Toolmaker had no way to escape or request support. It means there's enough time to listen to the story slowly.

"Don't be too scared. I won't kill you as long as you answer my questions well."

"Wh-what is this... Are you really a Hero?!"

Is this guy really an idiot?

Would a normal Hero willingly enter a sensory deprivation trap and enjoy defeat play?

"Well... I'm a Hero. You're a Villain. More than that, I've been having a hard time acting all this time. I fell into the sensory deprivation trap you made and suffered all kinds of humiliation, so I can pay you back this much, right?"

"Keugh..."

"Not only that? You put a dick in my mouth and made me lick dirty jizz, and you're talking about my qualifications as a Hero? The more I think about it, the angrier I get. I need to hit you more to relieve my anger?"

...To be honest, I enjoyed it a little, but there's no need to tell this guy that.

"Keugh... Ah, I understand. What do you want from me that you're doing this?"

"Good, now we're talking. Just answer my questions."

There are many things I want to ask. But the first question was already decided.

"I can tell just by looking at your appearance. You're not from Earth, are you?"

".....Ugh."

"Maybe you're a different species that existed inside the Gate, something close to what we call a 'monster'... How did you end up helping the Villain Association?"

The Magical Toolmaker, no... the Dark Elf, didn't answer right away.

I still felt guilty because of his appearance, but I reminded myself that he was at least a few hundred years older than me and threw a punch.

"Answer me?"

"Keheok! Cough... Ah, I understand. At this point, I can answer..."

The Dark Elf hesitated for a moment after that, but when my fist rose again, he finally opened his mouth.

"In your terms... Ugh, I was the... 'Boss Monster' of this Gate."

"Boss Monster?"

"Yes. I abandoned my subordinates and joined hands with the Villains... the worst Boss."

From the Dark Elf who fell under me, the story of the birth of the Villain Association began to flow out.

Author's words (Author's afterword)

This chapter didn't have anything to put in the illustration, so I skipped it. Should I draw a Dark Elf male character? I thought, but I just skipped it because I didn't need to draw a male character alone...



# 175 - The Birth Story (2)

The world where the Dark Elf, Silon, lived was entirely different from Flos's Earth.

It was a place that modern people would commonly regard as a fantasy world. A world where kingdoms and empires existed, and various races lived together. A world where monsters were real, and heroes existed to defeat them.

In that world, Dark Elves belonged to a race that was, if one were to put it bluntly, despised.

While nature-loving, magic-skilled Elves were loved by everyone, there was no one who welcomed Dark Elves. Silon was all too aware of this fact.

Dark Elves were creatures who took pleasure in burning forests, preying on other races like humans, and abducting them at any time to use as test subjects, feeling no moral qualms about it. Therefore, Silon did not think the discrimination against Dark Elves was unfair or unjust.

He simply found it displeasing. He was determined to overturn the persecution that came from the fact that Dark Elves were few in number and weak.

In the process, there were some differences in opinions between Silon and other Dark Elves. Silon was willing to accept help from other races if it meant improving their treatment, but the other Dark Elves were not.

However, Silon never had the opportunity to realize his opinion. No race extended a hand to the Dark Elves.

Then one day, an incident occurred.

"What, what is that?"

"A round circle in the sky..."

A Gate.

Recently, Silon and other Dark Elves had heard about the phenomenon that sporadically occurred across the continent. The moment a passageway named the Gate appeared above his head, Silon recalled that story.

"A passageway connecting to another world suddenly appears, and a certain range around the passageway is cut off from the outside, making it impossible to go back and forth."



It was indeed true. Silon realized that an invisible transparent wall had formed. The transparent wall had appeared exactly at the edge of the Dark Elf territory, including Silon, and it was astonishing how precise the boundary was.

“On the other side of the passageway lies an enormous amount of resources, delicious meat, and excellent quality test subjects, but... I cannot just cross over through the passageway; I must wait for several days.”

This was also true. While it was possible for those from the other side to come over, the reverse was not possible. However, Silon knew that if he waited a little, he could jump into another world through that passageway.

...He also knew the challenges that awaited him during the wait.

“I heard that the strong ones from that side would come over first.”

If the strong ones from beyond the Gate destroyed the leaders here, the Gate would close, but if they won, they could take all the Dark Elves with them and devastate that world.

“This is an opportunity.”

Silon had heard that this Gate phenomenon only occurred in the territories of races with evil tendencies that were marginalized and persecuted.

Silon thought of this as an opportunity bestowed by the gods. While the unintelligent, foolish races would not understand the value of the Gate and would be slaughtered by the strong ones from that world as usual, Silon had no intention of letting that happen.

“Everyone, prepare! When the strong ones from the other world come over, let’s wipe them out in one go!”

Naturally, Silon became the leader. The very being referred to as a “Boss Monster” on Earth.

He was not just a leader. Silon had a talent for Magineering. He specialized in magic and engineering, combining his imagination to create all sorts of extraordinary items.

“If we wipe them out, what awaits us is paradise! That place is a world where, except for a few strong ones, the majority of the weak dominate! If we cross over, we can create a paradise for Dark Elves, by Dark Elves, and of Dark Elves!”

His speech resonated. Although they had committed acts deserving of persecution, it awakened the desires of the malicious Dark Elves who were dissatisfied with being oppressed.

There were very rarely monsters that would take a defensive stance at the Gate. This happened when the monsters had a considerable level of intelligence, allowing them to comprehend the phenomenon of the Gate and calculate the pros and cons of it.

If heroes had entered this place, they would have been crushed unless they were a team of S-rank.

“...Huh?”

However, what came to Silon and the other Dark Elves was not an ordinary hero. No, they were not heroes at all.

A Hypnotist and a Beast Tamer.

The two were problematic but the strongest.

They could not resist. Even if the number of Dark Elves was large, two villains with the power to crush them appeared.

The Hypnotist incapacitated the Dark Elf warriors, and the Beast Tamer trampled them with the monsters he had brought along. The warriors who barely survived hid in the forest and planned a counterattack.

“Silon, they probably think they’ve wiped us all out and are letting their guard down.”

“We need to strike now!”

“But that power... doesn’t it seem familiar?”

Dark Elves are long-lived beings. Some of the older warriors felt a sense of déjà vu from the Hypnotist and the Beast Tamer.

“I remember there was a king who ruled a nation through mental domination in the past...”

“Didn’t the chief of the southern jungle command a legion of beasts as if they were his own limbs?”

“But both of them are dead. That was a long time ago.”

It was utterly incomprehensible. The abilities of those who should have been dead long ago were possessed by people from the other world beyond that passageway.

But one thing was certain. The Dark Elves had no chance of winning.

The other Dark Elves had no intention of even trying to communicate with the Hypnotist or the Beast Tamer. Silon knew all too well that if things continued like this, they would face complete defeat.

The difference between Silon and the other Dark Elves was that Silon was always ready to bow his head.

“...Hey.”

“Oh, it’s you? The Boss Monster of this Gate?”

“Are you going to kill me?”

“Of course not. Rather, I want to get your help.”

It was a gamble with nothing to lose. Realizing that he would soon be slaughtered by those monsters even if he hid, Silon approached the two villains and spoke.

To put it simply, Silon’s gamble was successful. The Hypnotist and the Beast Tamer were not hostile towards Silon, and they shared their ideals and plans regarding the Villain Association. He learned that they intended to use this separated space as a base for the Villain Association.

“If the boss dies, this Gate will close. Since you are a long-lived Dark Elf, as long as you are not killed, this space can continue to be maintained as a base.”

“...Then, what about the other Dark Elves?”

“Silon, if you are willing to cooperate with us, we won’t refuse.”

The Beast Tamer smiled as he looked into Silon’s eyes.

“That won’t happen, right?”

That was the end of it.

Before long, the only surviving Dark Elf became Silon, and instead of stepping into the forefront of the Villain Association's operations, he focused on supporting them by creating various useful magical tools from behind. He combined various elements from Earth, especially lewd and cruel ideas fitting for a Dark Elf, with his magic to create new things.

Thanks to his unique development skills and the contribution of providing a base for the Villain Association, he even made it onto the list of executives.

“Do you not regret it?”

“Of course not. After all, Dark Elves have always been targets of persecution. If I can rise to the ruling class on Earth with the help of you villains... there’s no reason not to help.”

“By betraying your own kind?”

“Of course. If necessary, I can betray you too at any time.”

Having regained enough composure to speak honorifically to anyone, Silon was very satisfied with the current situation.

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“I told you to spill everything, but you really are spilling it all. I guess you’re not crazy after all.”

“Ugh... So, can you let me go now?”

“No. There are still questions left.”

The truth that the Gate is connected to another world.

How a Dark Elf named Silon, a Magical Toolmaker, ended up joining the Villain Association.

How this Gate, which serves as a base for the Villain Association, is being maintained without a Boss Monster in sight.

...These were things I learned.

However, I caught a part where Silon deliberately glossed over something.

“Are the superpowers possessed by heroes or villains on Earth originally from that world?”

“That is...”

“At that time, it was just a guess. But now you must know. Spill that honestly too.”

Silon raised both hands and took a surrender posture.

“I understand, I will tell you as far as I know.”

“Hmm.”

“It’s just a guess, but it seems that when the strong ones from our world lose their lives, their abilities are randomly inherited by ordinary people in that world, Earth.”

“Inheritance?”

Silon explained that he did not know the principle behind it. He had only observed that the phenomenon occurred.

“For example, there was once a legendary thief who mastered stealth magic to the extreme in this world. Of course, he is dead now, and it seems that his ability has transferred to that world in the form of the superpower of invisibility.”

“Shin Tae-geon...”

“The chairman, who is close to you, is the same. The ability of the Orc warrior, who was famous for his strength, has transferred to that world as enhanced physical strength.”

There was an original for everything. It sounded plausible at first, but soon I discovered an incomprehensible point.

“...What about me?”

“Huh?”

“What am I? There couldn’t have been anything like a Magical Girl in that world.”

“That is...”

Silon made a very awkward expression before finally saying it.

“Actually, I still don’t know. That’s why I found you interesting. Have you ever thought that other villains are particularly targeting you and the Operator?”

“Of course.”

“Your and the Operator’s superpowers are somewhat alien. That’s why I suggested recruiting the two for research.”

I already knew. Their attempts had failed every time.

The Hypnotist’s powers never worked on me in the first place, and the Beast Tamer, without fear, took Rang hostage, played around a bit, and then ultimately got the short end of the stick. The Doppelganger enjoyed losing for a while and disappeared at some point, and the Magical Toolmaker... no, even Silon’s sensory-linked love toy ultimately failed.

...Looking at it this way, they never succeeded in targeting me even once.

The Operator was kidnapped due to falling for the Hypnotist's trick in the Common Sense Alteration Zone.

"Wasn't the main target the Operator? You've tempted me several times, saying that if I joined the Villain Association, you would let me have him."

"I admit it. You were merely a means to make the Operator a companion. Magical Girl Flos, the Operator seemed much more susceptible to the temptation of pleasure than you. We aimed for the easier target."

"Hmm."

...Did I seem strong against the temptation of pleasure?

"You seemed like you would never fall."

"Are you an idiot?"

These guys have a terrible eye for people.

Of course, no matter how pleasant they made things, I wouldn't abandon my reputation as a hero and the safety of the citizens to join the Villain Association. But saying I wouldn't fall was just nonsense.

As I began to feel confused about whether I had been acting that well, Silon continued.

"Moreover, the Operator also appeared stronger than you."

"...That guy, stronger than me?"

"You understand the concept of secondary awakening, right?"

"Of course."

Some villains in the Villain Association had advanced their superpowers to develop similar yet new abilities. The Hypnotist creating the Common Sense Alteration Zone was part of that.

Of course, secondary awakening also included the effect of simply enhancing abilities.

At the Hero Academy, the Hypnotist's hypnosis did not work on the Operator, but after the secondary awakening, during the Common Sense Alteration Zone incident, the Operator was undoubtedly affected by the hypnosis.

"Once the Operator completes the secondary awakening, no one can stop him."

"...What?"

“That’s the conclusion we reached unanimously. That’s why we tried to bring him in as a companion. If the strongest superpowered individual is an enemy, it’s frightening, but if he’s an ally, it’s reassuring.”

If Silon said he was the strongest, then what on earth was the Operator’s secondary awakening like?

“I need to find him right away. Where is the Operator?”

“I cannot tell you that.”

“You must be crazy. Have you forgotten how painful it is to be hit after a while of not hitting and obediently listening to me?”

Silon sighed as if he couldn’t win.

“Eventually, it comes to this. Anyway, I hate tearful sacrifices...”

At that moment, I heightened all my senses.

I had already destroyed all of Silon’s escape routes. Everything, including pocket portals. Silon had no way to escape, and he did not seem to be preparing to run away either.

...Then what on earth was he trying to do?

“World Construction.”

The moment Silon uttered those two words, four characters, the world turned upside down.

A shockwave that tore through the atmosphere spread in all directions. My clothes were no exception. The clothes I had barely managed to put back on while transforming were torn, leaving only the perverted underwear I wore underneath and my bare body, causing my face to flush red.

“Ah...”

However, upon seeing the surrounding scenery, I felt as if my body didn’t matter at all.

Like white snow piled up, the surroundings transformed into a pure white world filled only with white. Except for a single black door drawn in the middle, everything around was white.

“It’s still incomplete... I didn’t want to bring this out, but you’re making me use it after all.”

“What is this?”

“It’s the culmination of my Magineering technology. No matter how much you try, you won’t be able to break it.”

“So, what the hell is this!”

“I’ll introduce it.”

With a confident expression, Silon uttered a word that was far too incongruous.

“A Room You Can't Escape Unless You Have Sex.”

“...?”

Even as I was bewildered, he still wore a smile.

“If I cannot escape from you, I will trap you here forever.”

“That’s ridiculous...”

“I can’t approach that person yet. Our king is currently holding a grand coronation.”

A king, a coronation, I had no idea what any of that meant...

“A Room You Can't Escape Unless You Have Sex?”

I couldn’t believe it.

“It’s the essence of magic that doesn’t work with brute force. Despair to your heart’s content.”

“To create something like this... Am I out of my mind?!”

...For a guy with ears, I never expected him to be this knowledgeable.

A word from the author (author's note)

I’ve progressed the story a bit... From the next chapter, it’ll be back to the lewd stuff, hehehe.

Area Development “A Room You Can't Escape Unless You Have Sex”





# 176 - A Room You Can't Leave Without Having Sex

A Room You Can't Escape Unless You Have Sex.

A common trope often found in porn, erotic comics, or erotic novels.

But I never thought an otherworlder would actually implement a room you can't escape unless you have sex. I guess it was possible because it was the dark elf Silon, who had been exposed to modern culture while cooperating with villains.

"I was inspired by various creations from Earth."

"I'm speechless, hah..."

A stark white room with just a single bed in the middle. I kicked the floor hard and even tried jumping up high, wondering if my head might touch the ceiling.

Not only that, I ran around wildly to see where the edges were. At some point I felt something solid as if there was a wall, but no matter how much I pounded it with my fists, it wouldn't break.

"I told you it's meaningless. Your force has no effect in this space."

"I wonder if that would be true even if I hit you?"

"Go ahead and try if you want. But you seem to be overlooking something. Even if I fall unconscious or even die, this space won't disappear."

The dark elf Silon looked at me with a vile smile.

"It's not magic, but a magical tool. If I were to die, you'd be left here alone, Flos."

"Ugh..."

"Oh right, it's a room you can't escape unless you have sex... What would happen if you were left alone?"

"...Would I be unable to leave forever?"

"Correct."

It was truly a malicious method. To take the concept of a room you can't escape unless you have sex and twist it into a room you absolutely can't escape if left alone. Though he's an enemy, I have to praise the idea itself.

"What will you do? Will that proud magical girl beg me to please fuck her?"

"Ugh..."

Apart from the concept, it was clear Silon didn't know me well.

He must have thought I'd be restless if trapped in a 'room you can't escape unless you have sex'. Did he think I'd be conflicted and hesitant, agonizing over wanting to escape but not being able to give my body to a villain?

If so, Silon's expectations were way off the mark.

If trapped in a room you can't escape unless you have sex, you just have to do it and leave. My hobby is defeat play to begin with, so why would I agonize over something like that?

Magical Girl Flos worrying that she can't give her body to a villain?

That probably only exists in Silon's imagination. The real Magical Girl Flos was actually a pervert who enjoyed being defeated and violated by villains.

...In truth, what I was pondering was a slightly different point.

'I have to do it one way or another to get out... So reverse rape? Or seduction?'

Anyway, Silon has no intention of fucking me right now. After all, he didn't trap me in this room to have sex with me, but to prevent me from leaving to find the Operator.

The longer it drags on, the more advantageous for Silon. On the other hand, the sooner I get out the better for me, so I need to get fucked by Silon as quickly as possible. Usually the villain side would aggressively push and approach me, but this time it's the reverse - I have to fuck the dark elf Silon.

To do that, there are only two options left.

Reverse rape where I pounce on Silon and devour his cock with my pussy. Or the art of seduction to stimulate his pure male instincts until his cock is about to burst with excitement.

The biggest problem was that neither was to my taste. Whether reverse rape or seduction.

I preferred to induce situations where I get defeated and violated, then passively enjoy being done to. I don't particularly like blatant seduction either. I hadn't even considered reverse rape at all.

'The better option is... seduction, I guess.'

I have endured the shame of acting coy or cute and begging to be fucked by the few men I've built a relationship with through repeated encounters.

This could be considered seduction too, but... I've never seduced an unfamiliar villain upon first meeting. I'm not a prostitute after all. It's too promiscuous for a hero.

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"Haha, you've turned to stone. As a hero, you can't bring yourself to vulgarly seduce in your magical girl form... But you can't kill me or escape this space either, so you must be at a loss."

"Ugh..."

"I don't understand why you're putting on such airs. You were sucking my cock so well earlier, weren't you? You licked it eagerly, even dissolving the smegma with your saliva, but now you're acting shy again?"

Wait, stop the further humiliation and violation. If you keep going, my switch will flip too.

"S-Stop it...!"

"Puhah, could it be? Back then you weren't transformed as a magical girl and were pretending to be a normal villain while hiding your identity, so you could act... But now that your identity has been exposed, you're too embarrassed to do it?"

"Don't be ridiculous...! I just can't lower my pride to a short little villain like you...!"

"...Calling me, who's over 400 years old, a little villain?"

Silon, who had seemed composed throughout, suddenly turned serious for a moment.

"Haha, ha... Well, if that's how you want to play it, I have no choice but to respond in kind."

"...?"

"No matter how much you try to seduce me, I won't fall for a woman with no sex appeal who doesn't turn me on at all."

Silon was gritting his teeth, apparently extremely offended by being called short and little.

But I was offended too.

'A woman with no sex appeal who doesn't turn you on? Looking at this body of mine?'

While I'm not into blatantly coming on to someone and seducing them first, it's a different story when there's this kind of build-up. If you provoke me by saying I absolutely can't seduce like a prostitute, I have no choice but to do it.

Pretending to do it reluctantly and unwillingly, seducing a man with an unskilled attitude.

There's a world of difference between a woman openly seducing a man who's just standing there doing nothing, and a woman who's been told she has no sexual appeal trying to awkwardly seduce while swallowing her embarrassment.

The biggest difference is that the former is not to my taste, but the latter is.

"Uh... uhh."

Only then realizing my slip-up, I acted flustered and grabbed Silon's collar.

"S-Sorry. I misspoke. But hey, won't you let me out of here?"

"It's meaningless to grovel now. It won't work."

"What do you mean it won't work, if I try somehow..."

"I told you, didn't I? This is a room you can't escape unless you have sex. It's not up to my will. There's only one way to escape this space. Even I'm not exempt."

In the end, it's just a repetition of the fact that we absolutely must have sex.

I already know that. I'm just taking my time to simmer things. Pondering how to gradually, slowly disarm myself bit by bit.

I need to seduce him while appearing inexperienced. It's a no-go to suddenly pull down Silon's pants and suck his cock, or give him a paizuri. Dancing naked while showing off my bouncing breasts and ass would be too sudden an escalation.

To go a little slower and more steadily, there was only one option.

"Um, then... please watch."

I sat with my legs in a W shape. That posture that's possible for women but not easy for men. In that state, I took off only my underwear without removing my torn magical girl dress. When my luscious areolas and nipples, and pink pussy were revealed, I thought Silon would exclaim in admiration, but he showed no reaction at all.

"From now on... I'll masturbate."

"Hmm."

"This should be... showing sincerity, right?"

I kneaded my breasts with my left hand, and put my right hand between my thighs to caress my clitoris. It was ordinary masturbation like any other woman. I occasionally scratched my areolas with my fingertips and twisted my nipples, but there was nothing particularly special yet.

Yes, this was just leisurely seduction. My intention not to startle Silon by losing control of my desires and rushing things was evident in the fingers caressing my breasts and pussy.

"Mmh..."

The excitement grew gradually at the thought of showing my precious parts being caressed to a man I just met today, one who looked like a younger brother on the outside. Like rolling a snowball in a snow-covered field.

My pussy drenched in love juices flowing like a flood had burst.

I maximized the sensitivity by slapping my plump pussy lips with my gloved palm as if giving a high-five. There was even a squelching sound from the droplets clinging to the surface.

"Is that going to be enough?"

"Huh, huuh?"

"You need to speak. If it's a show of sincerity, how can you just enjoy it by yourself?"

"I-I don't know what I should do..."

Suddenly Silon clicked his tongue at me. I looked at him with the eyes of a masturbation newbie who didn't know anything, and he sighed.

"You need to make lewd moans, and narrate what you're using as fap material so I feel like putting my cock in too."

"Ah, aah... If that's what you want...! Ahnn... uuuhh♡"

While making moans that were excessively artificial compared to usual, I made particular use of my expressions. Furrowing my brow as if I couldn't bear the embarrassment anymore, and glaring with eyes that seemed to resent why he was making me do this.

Of course, it doesn't end there. The key is a face flushed red from the subtly pleasant pleasure transmitted from my pussy and nipples, while acting slightly awkward.

"The cock I tasted earlier, hnng...♡ S-Silon-nim's... I want it again... uuh♡"

I did it. Masturbating while calling out his name right in front of him.

"Aahn...♡!"

Meanwhile, my fingers went beyond just touching my clitoris and entered deep inside my vagina.

Of course, it's much shorter and thinner than a cock so it doesn't give enough satisfaction, but it can give the impression of desperately wanting a cock while fidgeting at my pussy entrance.

'I wonder if he's satisfied with this much...'

After being absorbed in masturbation for a while, I looked into Silon's eyes for a moment. Stopping the stimulation of my clitoris which multiplied pleasure with every touch, with a clear mind.

'...Huh?'

At that moment, I couldn't help but be flustered. Not only was Silon's lower half not erect at all, he wasn't even looking at my masturbating form with interest.

He was just observing with indifferent eyes as if reading a newspaper article. As if he had no intention of putting his cock in me no matter what I did or how I tried to seduce him by showing sincerity.

"Aah...♡"

Only then did I realize. No matter how lewdly I courted him, he was just toying with me. He would absolutely never put his cock in me to allow me to escape from here.

A woman's dignity. A hero's pride. A magical girl's self-esteem.

I threw away all of these, and masturbated hard for the sole purpose of 'getting fucked by a cock'. I showed a lewd appearance of fondling my nipples, rubbing my clitoris, and inserting fingers into my pussy.

And yet.

Not just anyone, but Magical Girl Flos going this far... He's not even interested?

"Ohk♡"

Pshht! Pshuushuu!

I came. And squirted too. Even though I had forgotten about poking my pussy or playing with my nipples.

...The moment I realized Silon was indifferent to me, I climaxed just from that.

'No way...♡'

It was quite a shock to me.

Though I wasn't entirely serious, all the efforts shown by the top-class woman Magical Girl Flos to receive a cock must have looked like just amusing antics to Silon.

How pathetic must I have looked, a human woman who hasn't even lived half of half the lifespan of a long-lived dark elf, acting arrogant just because I was born with some superpowers. How inferior must I have seemed, struggling alone without realizing it was useless no matter how much I tried to seduce him.

'A magical girl's sincere courtship to get fucked was just a pastime spectacle to him.'

Realizing that fact, an immense sense of defeat washed over me. For me, the sense of defeat translates into brain-melting pleasure.

"C-Cock... please give it to me...♡"

A tone devoid of any hostility towards the other party. A sweet voice and pleading manner. As I absentmindedly poked my pussy with the pleasure of defeat, begging for cock in an affectionate speech, Silon replied with a laugh.

"...Looks like you've finally realized your proper place."

With just that one sentence.

I threw my head back and came lightly, squirting from between my legs.





# 177 - A Room You Can't Leave Unless You Have Sex (2)

Here is the English translation:

Honestly.

It was beyond difficult to understand, reaching an astonishing level.

'How can he pretend not to notice like that?'

In the end, Silon is still a man. It's natural for his eyes to be drawn when such an arousing female body is blatantly seducing him right in front of him. Any ordinary man would have pounced on her unable to resist.

But Silon was not like that. He had trapped me here to prevent me from going to find the Operator. And he remained thoroughly focused on that original purpose.

A room you can't escape unless you have sex. In other words, the only way to get out of this space is through sex. But Silon had no intention whatsoever of fucking me.

It suddenly turned me on that I had to beg for the cock of this different species, an elf who looked young on the outside but had actually lived over ten times my age. The fact that it wasn't a natural approach, and that we had been fighting just moments ago but suddenly the atmosphere changed like this.

'Well, it wasn't even a real fight, I was just one-sidedly dominating him.'

Physically, Silon is no match for me. That's why he couldn't resist and had to obey when I subdued him and ordered him to hand over all the information. However, in this space where physical strength became less important, I was just a mere female begging for the meat stick between his legs.

"Hng...♡"

Dangerous. I almost came just from thinking about it. It's not like I'm losing my power, but just being in a situation where it's awkward to use my strength gets me this excited.

Of course, strength wasn't completely useless. It's just that I couldn't break out by force like usual, but my actual strength remained the same.

This means I could beat Silon, who's trapped in here with me, to death at any time.

However, killing Silon doesn't guarantee I can get out of here. Rather, if he stays alive, he might let me out after the "Operator's coronation" he mentioned is over, but if he dies, I might permanently lose any way to escape from this place.

So at first glance, it seems like strength becomes meaningless. I can't use my power to kill Silon and escape from here, nor can I purely use strength to destroy this space itself.

...However, subduing Silon is possible.

'Reverse rape.'

This would satisfy the condition of "sex" needed to escape this room. Even if Silon resists, with my overwhelming physical strength I could subdue him and take that dark elf's black cock inside me.

But this isn't 100% certain either. If Silon is determined to prevent me from escaping even at the cost of his life, he might bite his tongue and commit suicide right before I reverse rape him.

'But would he really do that?'

This is the guy who left even his dark elf kin to die, who had followed him purely for personal gain. According to the stories he told, like the origins of the Villain Association... he didn't seem like someone who would voluntarily sacrifice himself for an organization.

'He's the type who wouldn't do it even if ordered to grit his teeth and endure.'

Even though I made this judgment, I didn't make reverse rape my top choice and tried to seduce him instead... in a way, it was like taking a detour when there was a faster path available. It would be quicker and easier to just pounce on him and reverse rape him than to seduce a man with no intention of having sex and get him to take out that big, heavy cock.

If I only considered escaping from here, that would have been the correct answer. It would have been a thoroughly rational and logical decision.

However, considering that this is ultimately sex before being a means of escape, my sexual preferences inevitably come into play. I don't have a femdom preference for enjoying reverse rape play from the position of a strong woman fucking a powerless man.

'It's too difficult for a masochistic bitch who enjoys defeat and humiliation.'

I didn't want to do it. Especially since Silon didn't seem to have as dominant a personality as other villains I've met, and he didn't seem very lustful either. Even

though his actual age is high, he looks young on the outside, so I thought I might feel guilty if this elf cried while being reverse raped by me.

Choosing the seduction option was in a way due to my weak heart. If Silon thrust his cock into me first, I wouldn't feel sorry, right? I was willing to accept that it might take a bit longer.

'I prefer being pounced on rather than pouncing, and I prefer crying while being violated by an elf rather than violating a crying elf.'

Of course, there are developments in reverse rape play that match my tastes, so-called turn-ons. It's when the woman looks down on the man and pounces first, but then realizes the difference in strength and the roles get reversed.

The moment when the man who was pinned under the woman's ass fights back "seriously" after just taking it, the tables immediately turn. I quite like the sight of a woman who was acting tough and arrogant about fucking the man crumbling into a mess after just a few thrusts of his cock.

'Would that work?'

I couldn't help but wonder. If I initiated reverse rape, would Silon be able to fight back? He's made all sorts of lewd items, but he doesn't seem to have very strong sexual desires himself.

Maybe because of his youthful face, he didn't seem very experienced, and he didn't seem to have a macho or dominant personality either. In the end, I couldn't initiate because I wasn't confident the other party would fight back.

'It works.'

But now I could be certain. That Silon was capable of it.

He wasn't made a Villain Association executive for nothing. He possessed more than the baseline level of male virility by my standards. You could tell just by how he was violating me now.

"Pft, what was that just now? Squirting like a water gun while begging for cock."

"Ungh♡ That's, well..."

"It would be terrible if this got out to the world. The strongest hero and idol of many girls, Magical Girl Flos, is actually a pervert who masturbates obscenely and moans begging for cock in front of a 'short little brat'."

"N-No... This is, because it's a room we can't leave without sex... Nngh♡ I have no choice..."

"A normal woman wouldn't act so lewdly even in this situation. Anyway, if you don't want rumors to spread, it'd be better to just stay trapped here forever, right?"

Silon smiled brightly. Now I could understand. He wasn't a man with less sexual desire or dominant tendencies like I had thought.

...He was just holding back. Suppressing it tightly.

He's probably seen a lot in his long life. Ordinary lewd things probably don't even stimulate him anymore. No matter how arousing my body is, he won't lose control and pounce on me just from watching me masturbate.

To open the lid of his tightly suppressed sexual desire and make it explode, I need to give him an overwhelming stimulus.

I was confident in this part. It's a bit embarrassing to brag about my pussy, but every man I've been with has praised it as a masterful vagina. Even Silon himself has made a love toy modeled after my pussy, but he's never used it directly.

'In the end, I have no choice but to do it.'

I decided to believe. That the dark elf Silon wouldn't cry while pinned under me as I attempted reverse rape, but would appropriately fight back to reverse the roles and simply rape me, removing the "reverse" from reverse rape.

"No... I can't be trapped here forever..."

"Don't worry. I don't intend to keep you here forever. Once the new king's coronation is over, anytime... Ungh?!"

I flew at him like a fired bullet and knocked Silon over. Unable to react to my sudden charge, Silon fell backwards, and I pinned down his upper body with one hand while pulling down his pants with the other.

"W-What are you doing?!"

"It's a room we can't leave without sex, and if you won't give me your cock... I have no choice but to take it by force."

"Stop it! T-This is rape...!"

"You set up sensory deprivation traps near your house and giggle while watching when women fall in, but now you're scared of rape?"

Instead of whimpering and begging for cock, I took the initiative. As if I was really attempting reverse rape. It was quite a sight to see Silon flustered and stammering,

but there was something even more interesting popping out from his lower body that I wanted to focus on observing.

"...Huh?"

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Earlier when I was caught in the sensory deprivation trap.

Silon's cock that I had thoroughly cleaned with my mouth, tongue, and saliva. A strong scent still emanated from the tip of Silon's large, elongated cock covered in dark brown skin befitting a dark elf.

Slurp.

'Ah, I want to lick it... I want to suck on that cock while looking up at him...'

Is this the terror of knowing the taste? It took a moment to suppress the urge to put the cock in my mouth instead of my pussy. Now was the time to yield to my pussy, not my mouth.

"S-Stay still... I'll move on my own, ngh... ♡"

"W-What are you trying to do? Stop this at once! How can a Magical Girl, a hero... do something like this!"

"I already showed you me masturbating, so what's the difference...! If I don't do this, we can't get out...!"

"Kuh... If you don't get off, I'll bite my tongue and kill myself...!!"

"That's, ugh...."

This was something I had worried about. How I should respond if Silon threatened suicide to keep me trapped here at the cost of his life.

Silon must have considered the possibility of reverse rape. He probably assumed Magical Girl Flos was a refined heroine who wouldn't attempt such a vulgar act, but even so, he must have prepared a contingency plan just in case.

That contingency plan was likely the suicide threat.

"Think about it. The king's coronation... that is, you just need to stay trapped here with me until the Operator completes her second awakening. Once it's over, you can leave anytime."

"....."

"But if I bite my tongue and kill myself here, you'll never be able to leave. How can you get out when your sex partner is gone?"

It sounds plausible at first listen. In reality, it was a gamble with far too much risk. If successful, I'd just get out of this space a little faster, but if I failed, I'd never be able to leave.

However, I was certain that this gamble would be my victory no matter what.

"Don't be ridiculous. There's no way you'd kill yourself!"

"That's... ugh, kuh... Kuugh?!"

Squelch—♡

As expected, Silon's suicide threat was nothing more than a bluff. He probably had no intention of actually biting his tongue to die. It was just a lie to scare me.

'Maybe the door...?'

The moment I inserted just the tip into my pussy entrance, I narrowed my eyes and looked towards where the door was. Wondering if it might open considering this much insertion as sex.

But the door didn't open. This means we have to go all the way to ejaculation. That seems to be what's required to count as sex.

"Kuh... To think that I would... with this inferior human female devoid of any modesty!"

"Shut up...! Be quiet and just serve your role as a living dildo... Ack?!"

Just inserting it isn't enough to open the door. In the end, it means I have to squeeze Silon's cock with my pussy to milk out his semen. When I slammed my hips down in cowgirl position to swallow his cock deep inside, Silon squeezed his eyes shut.

'I'll torment him a bit in this cowgirl position, and when Silon counterattacks... that's when I'll switch to defeat play without resisting.'

However, the moment his cock entered all the way and struck my cervix, my plan went awry. Due to an unexpected variable, the situation began to change rapidly.

'Wait, hold on. This size is...'

A thick glans like a hammer. So long it seemed like it would tear through my cervix and enter inside. A cock size that seemed to prove dark elves are to elves what black men are to humans.

My stomach was so full... I couldn't lift my hips or move my waist. I had mounted Silon's cock and taken it inside, but I couldn't do anything and just trembled while letting out ridiculous moans.

"Hngh♡ Uugh...♡!"

This isn't right. I wasn't supposed to be defeated now. I was planning to accept defeat once Silon grabbed my hips and started using me like a onahole, or lifted his hips to thrust up into me, when his counterattack began.

'I don't know anymore...'

His cock is just too big. I forgot what I was trying to do. My mind has gone blank, my face is burning red, my whole body is proving I'm female.

"Ah, aahn...♡"

Didn't I say Silon had squeezed his eyes shut?

...I ended up rolling my eyes back completely.

[Image]

Author's Note:

I'll have the illustration ready soon!





# 178 - A Room You Can't Leave Unless You Have Sex (3)

Here is the English translation of the Korean novel excerpt:

"Ugh, khuu...♡"

I barely managed to come to my senses. I almost lost just from having a cock inside me.

My plan was this: At first, I would pretend to be dominating him while showing a femdom-like appearance, then the moment Dark Elf Silon showed his true feelings, the roles would reverse and I would be dominated instead.

For that door of the room you can't escape unless you have sex, I thought I would only be satisfied if it opened by Silon injecting his semen into me with his own will.

'So, this is... the key.'

The hot, large thing that entered my body. A part I once had but no longer belongs to my body. The male genitalia that fills my insides, bestowing an indescribable sense of satisfaction and fulfillment.

'Cock...♡'

Just thinking of those two syllables made me want to smile. This meat stick that I love so much has many roles.

It gives pleasure to its owner just by shaking it a little, and allows urination. Not only that, it also commands the female duty of pregnancy and childbirth by injecting sperm into the uterus.

However, women, especially masochistic bitches like me, can glimpse additional functions of the cock.

'Actually, that seems to be the main thing for me.'

A cock brings happiness to women in every way.

Just sucking on it in my mouth, licking and tasting it, or burying my nose in it to smell it makes me happy. Not to mention when it's inserted in my pussy and I can feel every fold of my vagina wrapping around it. When the heavy glans kisses my delicate cervix, my brain turns white.

Even just listing those things makes it an overpowered item. Just being born with one allows you to easily dominate and treat as a slave a pathetic masochistic pussy like me.

But another function was just added. The function of being the key to a room you can't escape unless you have sex.

'It may not seem like much, but it's what I need most right now.'

As I calmly organized my thoughts, reason returned. Although I was still so overwhelmed by the cock inside me that I could barely move a finger, I forced myself to make a lewd expression and mock him.

"W-well, you can't resist my power anyway... Huu♡ Just lie still like this, until that door opens... Aahn♡ You'll be squeezed by my pussy...!"

Though moans often mixed in while I was speaking, I thought I acted well. Silon the Dark Elf was still flustered and couldn't figure out how to respond. I slowly moved my hips on top of him.

"Hah, unng...♡"

As I rode his cock like a horse, swaying my hips back and forth, I could feel his large member throbbing inside me. It was like waves undulating.

When I move my hips back, his cock is pulled and presses against the front of my pussy, and when I move forward, his cock is pushed back and stimulates the opposite wall. Every time the heavy cock moves and alternately shows its weight on both sides, my breathing stops and sweet moans flow from my mouth.

'If it's like this now, can I even move up and down...?'

If I bounce my ass up and down like pounding rice cakes, the cock will come out and go in, giving pleasure no less than being fucked in other positions. Moreover, Silon's cock is long enough to reach my cervix, so it naturally presses against it too.

So I thought it would obviously feel good to slam down in cowgirl position. The problem was that just moving back and forth seemed like it would make me squirt pussy juice all over Silon's muscular abs.

"Ugh... You know I have to ejaculate for the door to open, right?"

"Of course. I told you, didn't I? That I'd squeeze it out."

"It's not too late. You don't want the stigma of being a female hero who raped a villain, do you?"

"I'm doing this knowing I'll have to bear all that... Unng♡"

I hoped Silon wouldn't notice how much I was enjoying this cowgirl mating, but considering my expression and body's reactions, it seemed unlikely.

Every time I swayed my hips back and forth, Silon's hard pillar painted every corner of my pussy with pleasure. It was a different kind of pleasure than just thrusting in deep. Though my mouth spoke lies, my body was honest, so I couldn't help but keep trembling and squeezing my pussy.

"...The stigma of being a pervert woman who blushes while riding a villain's cock would be even worse, wouldn't it?"

"That won't work anymore, you know... Aahn♡?"

"Ugh... Then th-think about it. If I ejaculate, I'll cum in Magical Girl Flos, your pussy... in your womb, is that okay? You could get pregnant with my child, you know?"

"That's..."

It was certainly a point worth considering. Creampies carry the possibility of pregnancy. Normally I would have put slime in my pussy to deal with all the semen, but I couldn't do that now.

Moreover, there wasn't time to scrape out the semen. From what I heard, it seems a "coronation" called a secondary awakening was taking place where the Operator was now.

I didn't know exactly what that was, but I definitely felt a sense of urgency that I needed to go find the Operator quickly. I also had the intuition that I shouldn't be late.

In other words, after getting creampie'd to escape this room, there was no time to leisurely find a shower, squat down and scrape out the semen. Instead of washing off the semen in running water, I needed to move quickly to find the Operator. I didn't want to create something I'd regret for life just because I was a little late due to that one thing.

"That's right, isn't it? Besides, you probably don't want to give birth to and raise my child, do you?"

"Huu...♡ Afraid of the humiliation of a hero giving birth to a villain's child?"

"Even if it's not that. I'm a Dark Elf, so the child would definitely be a Half-Elf with dark skin... Could you raise a child with long ears and dark skin in this country?"

"That's... Ugh♡ Why should I be thinking about raising your baby?!"

Even as I said this, I was confused too. Today wasn't a completely dangerous day, but it wasn't thoroughly safe either.

"Hey, surely a hero wouldn't do something like abortion or anything, right?"

"Ungh..."

"If you can't handle it, why don't you pull out? You don't want to get pregnant just to leave this room a little faster, give birth to and raise the child of a villain man you don't even like... right?"

Actually, that's not quite true. Rather, I get turned on by the idea of a man I don't like forcibly impregnating me with his sperm fertilizing my egg, and giving birth to and raising that baby. It's not that I absolutely hate it. It's just that it takes too long to do that play once, so I'm putting it off for later.

'Now doesn't seem to be the time to enjoy pregnancy play.'

If that's the case, there's no choice but to go with unfounded belief.

"Sorry, but... I won't stop no matter how you try to persuade me."

"Even though you'll get pregnant?"

"Well, I'm not exactly sure, but... Huahn♡ Ah, anyway, I seem to be the type that doesn't get pregnant easily. I'm going to rely on that probability this time too."

This was true. It was a judgment based on experience, you could say. Looking back, I've been creampie'd quite a few times in situations where I couldn't use slime. Even if I scraped it out right after ejaculation, it's not absolutely safe.

But seeing that I'm still fine until now, there's no other way to explain it except that I'm the type that doesn't get pregnant easily. I haven't properly gone to the hospital for a checkup, but anyway.

In the end, I have to squeeze out Silon's semen, but since I'm worried about pregnancy, I have no choice but to rely on this belief. Silon gaped in disbelief as I stated such an absurd thing so confidently.

"What are you..."

"You never know. Maybe there's a setting that magical girls can't get pregnant or something. Our superpowers originally came from your world, right?"

"No, I mean, magical girls didn't originally exist in this world... and there's no such thing as a constitution that doesn't get pregnant... Huh?"

In the middle of speaking, Silon suddenly seemed to realize something and opened his eyes wide.

"...N-no way."

But I wasn't merciful enough to let him think. Now that I've made my decision, there's no need to hesitate further. I gently raised my hips and lowered them, starting full-fledged cowgirl sex.

Squelch squelch squelch!

Fortunately, my plan was restored. I bent my legs, stood on my tiptoes, and straddled Silon's firm body, bouncing my hips without rest.

"Oh, ohooo... Ooh♡!"

"Kuh..."

The long cock scraped my pussy as it pulled out, then pushed back in to crush my womb without giving me time to catch my breath. It was only natural that my eyes rolled back, drool dripped from my open mouth, and I let out vulgar moans. Even a fool like Silon couldn't fail to notice with me reacting this much.

"I had my suspicions... but those things you just said were all excuses, weren't they."

"Wh-what are you saying... Ohk♡ Ohk♡ Hurry up and cum already♡"

"From the beginning, things like whether a hero should do this, or whether it's right for a magical girl to act like this, had no meaning at all. This ugly, wailing female is your true self, Flos."

Yes, that's it. Pregnancy threats. Preaching about morals. Stop all that.

You know the woman in front of you isn't really some superhuman magical girl, but a pervert bitch crazy for cock. So don't just lie there taking it, get up and pin me down and fuck me roughly.

"What are you talking about, ohk...♡ Right now, I'm just trying to squeeze out your semen... Slurp♡"

"You expect me to believe these techniques are the actions of an innocent virgin?"

"This is, well... Slurp...♡!"

I didn't stop at just bouncing my hips while straddling Silon's body. I lowered my upper body to press close, almost embracing him, then used my tongue to lick Silon's nipples while tightly squeezing my pussy.

"Ugh...!"

Silon also let out a moan and grabbed my hair. His cock swelled even more, as if semen had risen halfway up his urethra, trying to completely fill my pussy.

Soon. He's going to cum. He's going to ejaculate all his thick white semen inside me, spurt spurt.

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I felt anticipation, knowing well the pleasure of creampie. This time it's not just that pleasure. I also know that squeezing out his semen will open the escape route from this room you can't leave unless you have sex.

'But, still...'

However, there was an uneasy feeling remaining in a corner of my heart. Silon still hadn't shown his true feelings and reversed our positions. I was still on top of him, squeezing his cock in the woman-on-top position.

This isn't right. I want to be pinned down underneath and taken. Is it okay to end like this?

...Just then, Silon grabbed my hair and pulled me up. I wondered what he was going to do, but my lips, which had been on his nipples until just now, overlapped with Silon's lips.

"Mmph...?!"

"...Pah."

A brief kiss. But the change that occurred in that moment our lips met was enormous.

"Uu, khuuump♡♡?!"

Silon, who had been lying motionless beneath me, moved for the first time. Instead of just lying there, he used his strength to thrust his hips upward forcefully. With power like firing a cannonball.

Of course, his cock also delivered an unimaginable impact to my womb.

Simply put, it was powerful enough to make my eyes roll back. My body froze, and I became so defenseless that control of my body seemed to pass from myself to someone else.

It's fortunate we were kissing, otherwise I might have let out a bestial scream worse than an animal's. It would have been the voice of a female more vulgar and base than a rooster's morning crow.

"No matter how strong a hero is, you can't train your pussy and womb."

Silon spat out words close to provocation as soon as our lips parted. When I came to my senses, our positions had switched. Silon was on top and I was on the bottom.

"...Eh?"

I had been waiting for Silon's counterattack, but I didn't expect such a sudden change. I even had the illusion that I might have lost consciousness during those few seconds of kissing. Otherwise, how could I not have noticed the position changing completely?

"I should have done this from the start. How unsightly it was, a human pussy bitch acting up on top."

"W-wait... You're not going to pull out, are you...♡?"

"Even at a time like this, your first thought is getting stuffed with cock. You'll claim it's to get out of this room, but I've already seen through you. Your real goal is just to get fucked by a cock and cum with that lewd pussy, isn't it?"

I swallowed hard. Anticipating what Silon would do next.

Anyway, Silon is the same as me. It's the point where he's finally revealed the desires he was hiding. The wish to cum was clearly visible on his face too, so there's no way he'll pull his cock out of my pussy.

He'll definitely continue having sex like this. Unable to overcome his instincts, he'll end up ejaculating inside me and reopening with his own hands the door to this room that he closed.

"Probably... if I keep going like this and cum inside, the door will open."

"Heheh."

"I can't guarantee I'll be able to pull out just before cumming and finish outside. It's not easy to do that."

"If you understand, then hurry..."

"I told you this was an unfinished product, didn't I?"

"...?"



Wait, this feels ominous somehow.

"So there's something I'm not sure about either. Since it hasn't been thoroughly tested, we'll have to try it to find out."

Silon paused for a moment before speaking.

"I wonder if this room will recognize anal sex as 'sex' too... I'm curious."

At the same time, Silon pulled his cock out of my pussy and aimed a little lower.

"Th-that place... Hukuuk♡?!"

A possibility I hadn't anticipated at all.

"Oh, ohoohk...♡"

...My pink anus was violated by Silon's black cock.

Author's Note:

Thank you for 1 million views! Seeing it change to 1M gives me a unique feeling. I'm thinking about what to do to commemorate it. I considered making a cover, but there are so many illustrations that it would be awkward if the art style was different... I'm thinking of maybe commissioning a typography. Thank you so much for always reading!



# 179 - A Room You Can't Leave Unless You Have Sex (4)

“Ugh...♡!”

Dark Elf Silon attacked my Anal-vagina in the missionary position. With each thrust of his hips, a look of joy blossomed on his face like a flower. I wondered if it was the sense of depravity from turning a non-vagina hole into a vagina, or if the pleasure my Anal-vagina gave him was simply better than that of a regular vagina.

“Kuh...! Just how depraved is your true nature...?! To think it’s already been remodeled into a cock-receiving hole...!”

“Hngh, ahngh...! Th-That’s, haah... Not a cock-receiving hole...♡!”

“What do you mean it isn’t? Like a wife who’s been waiting at home all day for her husband to return, the moment a cock enters, your sticky hole squeezes and tries to receive the sperm, doesn’t it?”

“B-But... Oohk♡”

Silon endlessly savored my Anal-vagina, which received his cock deep inside like a cozy cave. Silon’s piston-like movements picked up the pace even more. It even felt like his cock had gotten longer than when he was pounding my vagina.

‘No way... It can get even bigger...?’

Silon’s cock isn’t as thick as the cocks of human men. Considering that all the men I’ve met so far were Asian, and their cocks had maximum rigidity, his isn’t as hard and is a bit on the softer side.

But Silon’s strength lay elsewhere. It was the overwhelming length of his cock.

Of course, you can’t leave out thickness when considering the size of a cock, but just being long is like getting half the job done. Right now, it felt like a long spear was mercilessly stabbing my ass.

I can’t believe it. How did generals and soldiers in ancient history continue to fight bravely even after being stabbed by swords or spears? Just having a long stick like this stabbed into a hole that was originally part of my body is enough to kill me.

Instead of being stabbed by sharp weapons and crying like a girl while moaning lewdly, I felt that the commanders who led their subordinates valiantly were amazing. They were real men who were fundamentally different from me, a Hero who was actually just a female.

“Your cock got bigger...♡”

Anyway, if it wasn't just my imagination, it felt like his cock was longer now that he was pounding my Anal-vagina than when he was pounding my vagina. It was unsatisfying to just explain it away by saying that Anal-vagina insertion was more arousing than vagina insertion.

“Ah, it didn't get bigger. It's already fully erect.”

“B-But... It feels to me like...”

“That's because your vagina, well... Your pussy is short. It couldn't accept my entire cock.”

No way. I'm known for having a very deep interior, even among Asians. Even black men have never complained that they couldn't fit all the way in, so how long would his cock have to be to not fit inside me?

“But it's different here. I guess it's because it's a Magical Girl's asshole, but it swallows my cock really well.”

“Ugh, ugh...!”

Hearing the word “asshole” during Anal-vagina sex makes me feel even more ashamed for some reason. It makes me remember that the hole I'm being pounded in right now isn't originally meant for mating, but for bowel movements.

I can't believe that ordinary women don't feel anything when they have a cock shoved in there, and that it actually hurts them. I've already come to feel female pleasure in my Anal-vagina that's similar to, or perhaps even greater than, that of a vagina. It wouldn't be awkward to use the term “back pussy” instead of Anal-vagina or asshole.

“Ugh♡ It's dirty, so why in that hole of all places... Hngh?!”

“Hey, why are you suddenly talking about it being dirty? You were just melting my cum in your mouth with your saliva and chewing on it. Or do you want to say that men's cum isn't dirty, but your Anal-vagina is?”

“That's not what I... Ugh♡?! W-Wait, not... There... Hngh...!”

Slap, slap!

Silon playfully slapped my vagina while pounding my Anal-vagina. As if he was punishing my vagina, which was just sitting there doing nothing. The problem was that being pounded in my Anal-vagina while being spanked on my vagina caused the two pleasures to be linked, tormenting my fragile female brain.

“Uheeeek♡ Wait, if you keep hitting me there... Oogok♡”

“Seriously, human females are so inferior, you have to hit them like this to get them to listen. Do you even know how many times longer I’ve lived than you? To dare to reverse-rape... Pfft, are you going to reflect a little now?”

“Reflec... I reflegt...! So, no more vagina spankies... Hngik♡?!”

Each time Silon’s dark hand struck, my vagina reacted actively. Every time his palm touched my labia majora and minora, and impacted my clitoris, it was like a sprinkler, spraying water with a whoosh-whoosh sound.

Of course, shooting a water gun made of cum didn’t push Silon’s hand back even 1mm. It’s almost insulting to real guns to even call it a gun. This shiofuki perfectly embodied the characteristics of a female who says she hates it and pretends to push away, but mixes coquetry into her whines and doesn’t put strength into her pushing hand.

“The way your expression crumbles every time I hit your vagina, it’s almost impossible to hold back my laughter. A Magical Girl who easily took care of Villains and monsters is reduced to this state just by getting her vagina slapped a few times.”

“Ugh, ugh... Ugh...♡ But, I can’t help it...♡ Because, every woman’s vagina is weak...♡!”

“That’s not true. Flos, you’re just especially weak. A masochistic trash pussy like this is rare.”

“M-Masochistic... Trash pussy...”

“It’s amazing that you can walk around with a dog pussy like this, reeking of a horny female pussy. Even now that I’ve gotten somewhat used to it, I’m still sometimes surprised that this is tolerated in human society. If it were where we lived, you would have been caught as prey in an instant.”

The speed at which Silon slammed his hips against my ass increased. I could feel that he was about to cum. His cock was so long that it felt like it would take a long time for the semen to travel up his urethra.

“Prey...?”

“Didn’t I tell you that Dark Elves often kidnapped humans to use as experimental tools, or to eat?”

“H-Hngik... D-Don’t eat me, please...!”

“What do you mean suddenly eat you? Why the sudden stupid reaction? Does getting your cock pounded make you dumber?”

“.....”

“Anyway, seeing you like this reminds me of the distant past.”

Lost in memories, Silon changed positions, making me kneel and lean forward, and started pounding me from behind. Paang-! Paang-! The sound of my ass cheeks hitting Silon’s body echoed loudly.

“When we captured humans like you, we treated them like humans treat pigs. That’s right, we locked them up, gave them feed, and thoroughly raised them.”

“Hngh, hngh, I’m not like a pig... Oohk♡ I’m not...”

“Human men... Well, I have to admit it. They were strong. In fact, they were the reason why the Dark Elves’ power decreased. But I’m still sure of one thing. If humans were a race made up of only women, they would have been reduced to livestock of other races long ago.”

I wanted to say something to deny it. I’ve often been treated like a Love toy or a sex slave, but livestock? It sparked a sense of resistance to have a non-human, Dark Elf, lump all human women, including me, into the category of livestock.

There are so many wonderful women in the world, to treat them all like cum receptacles...

“Isn’t that right? Magical Girl... No, Ms. Flos, you cock-crazed sow.”

But the moment Silon thrust his cock deep into my back pussy, all that came out of my mouth were vulgar and lewd moans.

“Oohok...♡”

Well, maybe not everyone is like that, but at least I might be a convenient, warm cum receptacle....

“Y-Yeah♡ I’m a cock-loving, l-livestock...? Pig♡! Oohk♡ Haah...♡!”

“Then you have to apologize to your master. Like a sow. Like an inferior race.”

“Haah...♡ Oink, oink♡ I’m sorry♡ Daring to look down on the superior Dark Elf, being an inferior race... Hngh♡ I sincerely apologize for trying to rape you... Oink, oink♡”

Ah, this is dangerous. It’s dangerous for me to be calling myself oink out loud.

It's a different feeling than barking like a dog or meowing like a cat. Pigs aren't very cute, and it feels like I'm turning into that kind of sow.

At the same time that Silon's Dark Elf cock, which had been moving back and forth in my Anal-vagina, stopped its piston-like movements, he stroked my clitoris. It wasn't that he was doing it to make me feel good too, but it felt like he was coercing me to come with him when he came.

Pshoo! Pshoooo!

"Ugh, ugh...♡"

Silon tried to pull his cock out from inside me right before he came, but he failed. As I said before, it wasn't easy to stop right before cumming and cum outside.

In the end, cumming in my Anal-vagina meant that he was betting everything on the belief that this room wouldn't consider Anal-vagina sex as sex. It was an unfinished product and had never been tested, so neither I nor Silon, who developed this Magical Tool room, knew what the result would be.

Trickle, trickle...

As I trembled while kneeling, pure white semen flowed out of my opened Anal-vagina as Silon pulled out his cock. At the same time, I also peed from the aftereffects of the orgasm.

I couldn't help but feel ashamed that something was coming out of my Anal-vagina and urethra at the same time. Moreover, as he pulled out his cock, air rushed out, unintentionally making a small, embarrassing sound.

I instinctively checked to see if the man on the bed with me had heard it, but he was staring blankly in the other direction.

'Ah.'

I also turned my head to where Silon's gaze was directed.

Was the door open? Was it not open? Was pounding in the Anal-vagina recognized as sex?

I swallowed hard and stared at the door, from which a pure white light was seeping out. Ready to knock Silon unconscious and escape the moment the door opened, and to go find Operator.





# 180 - Reinforcements

When Flos was trapped in a room she couldn't escape unless she had sex, engaged in fierce battle with Silon, some heroes at the Hero Association were racking their brains.

"Flos headed to the Villain Association."

The source of this information was Shin Tae-geon. However, he did not say how he came to obtain this information.

How could he say it? That he went into the back alleys of Yehi-gal looking for fap material, searched for the keyword "Magical Girl Flos", and found a video of a Flos cosplayer having outdoor sex at some hotel, which made him suspicious.

If he said that, his reputation as a major corporation CEO would be completely ruined. He had barely buried the stigma of being an invisible pervert, and he didn't want a similar controversy to arise again.

However, Shin Tae-geon's achievements were undeniable. Realizing it wasn't a cosplayer but Flos herself in that video was one thing, but immediately figuring out which hotel in Seoul it was and going there right away was something only Shin Tae-geon could do. Getting a master key from the hotel staff and busting in on the scene was also something only he could do.

Moreover, Shin Tae-geon managed to knock out Kang Young-hoon, an executive of the Villain Association and Do Minjeong's old friend, and bring him to the Hero Association. Considering Kang Young-hoon's time stop ability, this would normally have been impossible, but it was a stroke of luck achieved through coincidence upon coincidence.

Click-

"We've restrained Kang Young-hoon for now."

Kang Young-hoon, dragged to the Hero Association by Shin Tae-geon's hand. He was restrained by Association President Hwang Cheol-jin. Since he had the time stop ability that made escape easy, extra precautions were needed.

A bomb necklace that would explode if he got too far from the Association President, and steel restraints on top of that. Though inhumane, there was no need for discussion since they were dealing with an executive of the Villain Association causing problems all over the country even at this moment.

Rather, the real discussion started regarding Magical Girl Flos.

"What are we going to do? Flos headed to the Villain Association."

"Honestly, I trust that girl. She might be turning it upside down by herself."

"...Or she might be having some fun."

"Ahem."

The Association President and Shin Tae-geon knew about Flos, or rather Do Minjeong's, tastes. With her perverted sexual tendencies, they couldn't help but think she might be enjoying herself with some unknown villain by now.

'As expected of my shameless daughter. I'll have to spank her bottom when I find her.'

'That secretary, going off without a word to her boss... When I see her again, I'll have to remind her who took her virginity.'

However, the Association President and Shin Tae-geon felt more annoyed than worried. They were displeased that this female love toy who would pant at just the sight of a dick was wandering around on her own.

"...Stupid fools, even a magical girl can't escape from there alone."

"What?"

Just then, the tightly bound Kang Young-hoon opened his eyes. Seeing his restrained body, he sighed lightly as if he had expected this.

"She went to the Villain Association in another dimension through the portable portal I had, but she has no way out."

"No way out?"

"The official entrance is guarded by formidable villains like the Hypnotist and others, and to secure another portable portal, she'd have to subdue other executives besides me. That's the only way to take one."

Kang Young-hoon went on to list various other information about the Villain Association. From the truth that the Villain Association was a modified interior of a Gate, to what the villains intended to do with the Operator.

Though it was all useful information, Shin Tae-geon and the Association President couldn't hide their doubts as they listened carefully.

"But why are you telling us this...?"

"That's, ugh."

Kang Young-hoon bit his lip slightly. Though he didn't say it to the end, Shin Tae-geon and the Association President could guess the reason.

'This bastard's fallen for Minjeong too.'

'She's not even a succubus, how does that girl keep seducing men like this every time?'

The men frowned, realizing they were subtly being swayed by this woman even as they treated Magical Girl Flos like property, a pet, a disposable love toy. Of course, that didn't mean they intended to cut ties with Flos and leave. They only vowed to subjugate her for good next time they met.

How should I put it? Flos was like a demon sword in a fantasy novel.

A demon sword is merely the swordsman's possession. It boasts tremendous performance, but if careless, the swordsman who owns it could be devoured by the demon sword. However, all skilled swordsmen want to tame a demon sword.

So Flos is the demon sword, and the men around her are the swordsmen struggling to wield her.

"Anyway, just know that I have no will to remain loyal to the Villain Association after being treated like this. If you want, I can even guide you to the Villain Association."

Kang Young-hoon's sudden declaration of defection. However, Shin Tae-geon and the Association President saw right through him - he wasn't purely volunteering as a guide. It was obvious that Kang Young-hoon would try to escape with Magical Girl Flos to a place beyond anyone's reach at the first opportunity.

But they didn't bother to check him. They weren't too worried. They thought Flos wouldn't meekly follow Kang Young-hoon in the first place.

...However, Kang Young-hoon thought a bit differently.

'Of course she'll come with me. Flos has already been completely trained by me.'

Of course, this was Kang Young-hoon's miscalculation. While his dominant nature and desire to corrupt women did appeal to Flos's tastes, that was the extent of it. There were three or four other men who had given Flos similar levels of pleasure, so saying she was completely trained was an exaggeration.

But Kang Young-hoon didn't know that. Unlike the other two men, he didn't know that Flos also had a tendency for defeat and humiliation. That was why he could act so confidently.

'The invisible man... Shin Tae-geon, was it? Is that man in unrequited love with Flos? Or an ex-boyfriend? Whatever, it doesn't matter. Flos is already in my hands.'

Kang Young-hoon smiled, unaware that he was mistaken. Of course, Shin Tae-geon and the Association President were looking at him with gazes mixed with pity and sympathy.

"Tsk..."

"Oh my."

Shin Tae-geon and the Association President also looked sadly at Kang Young-hoon dreaming futile dreams. At first, they too didn't know Flos's true nature.

However...

"...Why are you looking at me like that?"

Even if they wanted to pity him, they couldn't help but find him pathetic when they actually saw him...

"Well then... let's do that. As an executive, you should know the internal situation well, so it would be good to take you as a guide."

"Wait a moment. The Villain Association is the villains' stronghold. We're not prepared enough on our side for an all-out war right now. With my authority as Association President, I'll call one more hero and we'll infiltrate with a small elite team."

In the end, it was decided that a total of four members would head to the Villain Association through Kang Young-hoon's portable portal.

First, there were three who had to be included. Invisible Man Shin Tae-geon and Association President Hwang Cheol-jin, who knew all the details of the incident, and Villain Association executive Kang Young-hoon to act as a guide.

S-class hero Queen, who could help with her future prediction ability, was added as the fourth member in case of emergencies.

"Since we're entering unknown territory, we need some insurance as we don't know what might happen."

The official purpose was to rescue Magical Girl Flos.

However, the three men harbored thoughts that were similar yet slightly different.

'When I find her and bring her back, I'll have to scold her for being so reckless. It might be good to dress her in childish girls' clothes and discipline her as a father, treating her like a little child.'

'I'll have to punish her by locking her up at home and making her serve as a sex slave maid for a while. If I get the chance, I should impregnate her then. I took her virginity, so the first child she bears should be mine too.'

'Magical Girl Flos is my woman. I need to watch for the right timing to take her away... Oh, but come to think of it, where did the Class President go? He said he was going to buy condoms but hasn't come back.'

The different dreams of the three men. They differed slightly, but one thing was certain. Rather than thoughts of rescuing Flos, they were focused on how to have sex with Flos after rescuing her.

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The Operator was also trapped in the Villain Association, but inevitably had to take a backseat in priority.

Of course, there's one undeniable fact. Even if the Operator had been present, he wouldn't have been much different from them. The Operator's head would have been busy fantasizing about what reward he could get for rescuing Flos first.

'A young girl heading to such a dangerous place alone, I'm worried.'

Ironically, the only one purely worried about Flos was Queen, who had once competed with the Association President over Flos's dick.

However, Queen, having seen Flos's lewd side herself, knew deep down. Magical Girl Flos would welcome those men with eyes gleaming with desire more than Queen herself, who was purely worried about her.

As she finished her simple deduction, free of any feelings of jealousy, Queen's vision suddenly changed dramatically.

'This is.'

As always, it was a sudden future prediction.

...And one directly related to Magical Girl Flos trapped in the Villain Association.

---

"Huff, huff..."

While white semen was still dripping from my ass, I lightly tossed aside Silon's body, which had collapsed unconscious from my punch, and left the room.

'Yeah, of course it should count.'

It was nonsense from the start. How could anal "sex" not count as sex when it's called sex right in the name? I thought maybe it wouldn't since Silon made the room himself, but as expected.

...Silon, this idiot, was a moron who didn't even know how the room he made worked.

'The defeat play was just okay too.'

Putting aside dick evaluation, I didn't like that he maintained the polite speech concept. Sometimes it's good to be roughly addressed informally while being violently treated. In that sense, I liked Shin Tae-geon who fucked me with semi-formal speech.

The fact that he looked young due to being a different race Dark Elf was also quite a minus. After all, with a bigger build it's easier to do plays that crush or pin me down into submission, but that was difficult. I guess even as a girl myself, I'm attracted to manly men with muscular bodies.

"...Enough weird thoughts."

That's the end of the evaluation. There's no time to waste.

Looking up, I see a black castle in the distance. I need to head there. From what I briefly heard from Silon, it seems the Operator's "coronation", or second awakening, is taking place right there.

So hurry...

Drip—

"Ugh, ahem."

Still, it's been a while since I met a friend, so it feels a bit off to go with semen dripping from my asshole...?

'It'll only take a moment, so.'

After confirming no one was around, I squeezed my eyes shut and crouched down right there. Leaning against a tree, I applied pressure to my ass and quietly scraped out the semen, sometimes using my hands.

At least it was in the ass so there's no chance of pregnancy...

[Image of Flos crouched by a tree, looking uncomfortable]

Author's Note:

Avengers assemble!

...Is that right?





# 181 - Shadow Clone Technique (1)

“Here.”

Shin Tae-geon, the Association Head, and the Queen.

The three of them entered the Gate where the Villain Association is located, guided by Kang Young-hoon, who is both a Time Stop Ability user and an executive of the Villain Association.

Unlike Flos, who was unfamiliar with the path and could have ended up somewhere else, they safely reached the true headquarters of the Villain Association thanks to Kang Young-hoon, who was well-acquainted with the geography of this place.

“It looks somewhat like a Demon King's Castle.”

“That's actually what it's called. The Hypnotist has a taste for that sort of thing.”

“That sort?”

“Should I call it a 'fandom'? Anyway, they've been calling it that since before I joined the Association.”

Demon King's Castle. Shin Tae-geon mulled over that name. It felt oddly reminiscent of a quest to rescue a princess kidnapped by a demon king.

Of course, Flos was a Magical Girl, not a princess, and he himself was neither a hero nor a transparent man. In fact, when it came to measuring strength, Flos was incomparably stronger than Shin Tae-geon.

‘After all, Flos came here to rescue the Operator.’

He had roughly heard this from the Association Head. Why Flos had been clinging to Kang Young-hoon for a while.

- “So, the Operator was kidnapped by the Hypnotist, and Flos was trying to find a way to the Villain Association to rescue the Operator?”
- “Yes, only villains know the way to the Villain Association. She approached Kang Young-hoon to find that out. Originally, she planned to subdue him and extract the information.”

In the end, they did find out how to get to the Villain Association. However, it wasn't Flos who subdued Kang Young-hoon to learn it. Rather, she had been subdued in turn, and after being violated, she was on her way to the Villain Association with Kang Young-hoon when they got separated.

Of course, Kang Young-hoon chuckled inwardly at that.

'She approached him to find out how to get to the Villain Association? Well, that might be true. But now she's completely dependent on me as a voyeur slave, so what does she expect?'

If Shin Tae-geon or the Association Head had heard this inner thought, they would have laughed at her too, so it was a good judgment not to voice it out loud.

"By the way, are there no guards around?"

In the eerie atmosphere of the Demon King's Castle, which served as the de facto headquarters of the Villain Association, it seemed there should be a considerable number of guards. They even said they had the kidnapped Operator locked up at the top of this place.

However, looking around, the Association Head found no obstacles to prevent outsiders from entering. There were no guards, nor any security systems. If this was the headquarters, there should be several major villains staying here besides Kang Young-hoon, so it seemed odd that it was so lax.

"It is relatively lax. The fact that we even got into this Gate means we went through thorough verification. In a world where only villains can enter, there's no need to raise the security level of the Villain Association headquarters, right?"

After hearing Kang Young-hoon's explanation, the others nodded in understanding, but Kang Young-hoon himself frowned.

"But this is strange. No matter how few, at least one person should be on watch. Especially since these days are a critical time."

"A critical time?"

"The Hypnotist, that guy, has the Operator... well, we can talk about that as we go."

"Right. We should hurry since we don't know how much time is left until the future the Queen saw."

In any case, the absence of guards or sentries was a boon for Shin Tae-geon and his group. Although it was suspicious, they understood the reason, so there was no reason to hesitate.

"Since it's just one person, they might be slacking off somewhere."

"Do you think a subordinate hero would let that slide?"

“A subordinate? I’m just the Association Head. Our heroes are all comrades, so what are you talking about? Let’s get moving.”

“Um...”

Kang Young-hoon still seemed to find it hard to accept.

Reluctantly leading the group toward the summit of the Demon King's Castle, he would soon find out the whereabouts of the villain who was supposed to be on watch.

“Just as I thought, it’s like this.”

As soon as they spotted the fallen villain, everyone in the group understood. Flos had just passed through here a little while ago. And they could guess she had probably reached the top of the Demon King's Castle by now.

To understand what had happened between this villain and Flos, they would need to rewind time a bit....

---

After knocking Silon out and escaping from the Room You Can't Escape Unless You Have Sex he had created, I immediately moved toward the black castle I had been eyeing for a while.

“Ugh.”

It felt like my breath was being choked. An unusual atmosphere emanated from the place. It wasn’t fear or terror; it was an overwhelming presence that made me feel slightly crushed.

‘It feels like a Demon King's Castle.’

However, this wasn’t merely the aura radiating from the building that resembled a Demon King's Castle. I knew that sometimes, a person themselves could exude a terrifying presence.

Alone, no one could emit a presence strong enough to overwhelm me, a Magical Girl and Hero, but when many gather, it becomes possible. I had felt it when seeing a crowd packed into a soccer stadium, baseball field, or concert hall.

But this place shouldn’t be like that. It would be strange to face a massive crowd here.

‘It’s the Villain Association.’

This wasn’t just a place built on land bought in a small provincial city, nor was it a secret base set up on a deserted island or in the polar regions. It was a secret base

created using a Gate. A place only a select few villains belonging to the Villain Association were allowed to enter.

Yet for some reason, that black castle was bustling with people. It was crowded like a famous department store in a big city, and it was hard to believe that all those were individual villains.

‘Is there some kind of trick?’

Maybe they weren’t real people but illusions. Or perhaps they were convincingly designed robots instead of humans.

But I quickly dismissed my speculation. I was someone who hadn’t been affected by the Hypnotist’s hypnosis at all. Even now, I wasn’t in my ordinary form but transformed into a Magical Girl, so there was no way I could have been attacked mentally.

As for the idea that they were robots, there was no need to complicate things. I could tell just by looking.

Even from a distance, I wasn’t a fool who couldn’t distinguish between humans and robots with my extraordinary eyesight. They were dressed in black clothes and wore black masks, but there was definitely warm blood coursing through their bodies, and their hearts were beating. They were clearly human.

If that was the case, there was only one remaining option, and it was hard to accept.

“Those are all people. Real people.”

No matter how much I tried, I couldn’t subdue that many. Just counting them roughly, it was in the four-digit range, and I didn’t even know what abilities each villain had, so if I tried to take them down one by one, it would take a long time.

‘There are this many villains in our country... or could it be that they’ve even recruited foreigners?’

I had no way of knowing. Right now, I had to think of something, anything, to get inside.

“Hmm.”

.....Is there no choice?

I couldn’t see any infiltration routes. Only the front gate was visible. Every possible gap was being monitored by those unidentified villains, so unless I became invisible, infiltration was impossible.

There was only one remaining option. I would drop my Magical Girl transformation and confidently approach the front gate in my ordinary form. If I could deceive them during the inspection process, I might be able to get inside, but if they discovered I was an outsider, it would lead to a full-blown battle.

What I was aiming for was that brief moment when the inspection process turned into a fight. After all, my goal today wasn't to wipe out the Villain Association but to rescue the Operator. While it would be difficult to take down that massive crowd, it was feasible to break through, find the Operator, and escape.

'Who knows? That might be some kind of trick.'

In my common sense, it was impossible for that many villains to exist. So I had no choice but to confront them. If it wasn't an illusion or robots, but some other trick I hadn't anticipated, I would need to face it directly to find a way to counter it.

"Ahem, over there..."

Returning to my ordinary form as planned, I picked up the clothes that had been strewn about in Silon's house—apparently, a woman who had visited Silon's house had taken them off for some reason—and approached the building that looked like a Demon King's Castle.

In the process, I learned a few things.

First, they weren't standing guard in designated spots; they were moving around like wild animals, growling as they went.

Second, they were all men. From a distance, I had only suspected, but as I got closer, I could confirm it. They were all too tall and built to be women. If there had been even one small person, it might have been different, but at least everyone I could see was male.

'It's not that I'm a bitch who goes crazy for men and only sees men.'

After easing my tension with a light joke, I smiled and greeted the nearest masked man.

"Ah, hello~ Could I possibly go in for a moment?"

I thought that was the best I could do. Just a moment ago, I had been crushed under a cocky Dark Elf brat, having my butt and vagina violated. I was burning with the desire to get in as quickly as possible, but as time dragged on here, my lips felt parched.

Even while maintaining a smile, I acted like a female villain who had business to attend to in this castle, but

“Grrr...”

“What?”

It seemed my friendly demeanor didn’t resonate with them.

“Grr!”

“Grrr!”

“Ugh, ugh... Grrr!!”

“What the hell.”

Flustered, I cursed and took a step back.

Upon closer inspection, these people were not normal. I hadn’t realized it because their faces were covered by masks, but their behavior patterns were far removed from those of ordinary humans.

‘Beasts? Zombies...?’

I didn’t know what it was, but it was clear their intelligence was extremely low. They didn’t even have basic language skills left. Feeling a growing sense of unease, I began to contemplate whether I should transform into a Magical Girl.

But at that moment, the masked men suddenly charged at me without warning.

“Ugh, ughhh...?!”

They acted in accordance with their desires. What would a male beast do when faced with the ultimate female beast? It was a foregone conclusion.

“Grrr!”

“Grrr!”

“Ughhh!”

Each of them reached out with their thick, large hands, dark-skinned and ready to grab my body. Hair, arms, shoulders, breasts, waist, hips, thighs, feet... every part of my body that aroused men was covered by the hands of the masked men.

“W-wait a minute... what is this...?!”

There was no choice. At that moment, I thought I might have to ignore them and charge through.

“.....Huh?”

I suddenly realized something.

‘It’s the same.’

It was so perfectly identical that it couldn’t be described as merely similar. The beast-like voices, the size of their hands, the thickness of their fingers—everything was so identical that I couldn’t think of them as different people.

They seemed to have tried to disguise their different shoe heights and body types with clothing, but ultimately, it couldn’t be hidden.

‘So that’s how it is.’

.....The crowd I thought was thousands was just one human.

A Duplication Magician.

As I mulled over that famous cliché, my clothes were torn to shreds by their hands.





# Chapter 182: The Duplication Magician

## (3)

Let me think calmly. Wasn't this supposed to be an inspection in the first place?

Even if they caught me for having just been fucked in the ass, it's just embarrassing. It's not like they'd accuse me of hiding semen in my butt and try to make a big deal out of it.

...Normally, that is.

*'Right. In a normal inspection, that would be the case.'*

The problem was that the Duplication Magician and his clones didn't exactly fit the words "normal *or* sensible.\* Just a moment ago, under the guise of an inspection, they openly groped my chest and armpits, spread my pussy, and even stuck fingers into my ass.

They weren't cunningly using the inspection as an excuse to harass me with some ulterior motive. They were just genuinely stupid, unable to resist their impulses and teasing me purely out of instinct.

Maybe the more they touched me, the more their lust flared up, to the point where they couldn't hold back anymore.

"W-what do you want me to say? Semen can come out of my butt too. When a man and a woman, you know, do *that*..."

"No, that's weird. Even if our intelligence is lowered because of the duplication magic, we still know that much."

"Noona, do you think we're stupid? It's obvious. Semen comes from the dick—it's baby juice."

"Yeah, if you had sex, the cum should be inside your pussy. So why is it coming out of your ass instead?"

Alpha, who had thoroughly inspected me by spreading my pussy, nodded. Their logic was simple and clear: if I had sex, the semen should come from my pussy. If it came from my ass, that was suspicious.

"Well... that's I was at a loss for words. They knew about sex but not anal sex.

Was it because their intelligence was lowered by the duplication magic? I wondered—but then it hit me. Anal sex wasn't exactly a *normal* act to begin with. Even

among regular couples, it was a pretty extreme kink. So it wasn't that strange for the Duplication Magician not to know.

Wait, but then... does that mean I have to explain it to them? Is that the only way to make them understand?

*'I guess I have no choice.'*

Unless I explained anal sex to them, the Duplication Magician would keep suspecting me. Just the thought of teaching someone about this was humiliating, but I had no other option.

"So, um... there's also sex where you use the butt instead of the pussy..."

"Pfft, liar. The butt's where you poop! How can you stick a dick in there?"

"Exactly. That's gross. Noona, you're a girl, so you wouldn't know, but a guy's dick is precious."

"You can't put it in a dirty place. Unless your ass is *really* clean."

The more I talked, the hotter my face burned. At this rate, it might actually catch fire. By now, I wasn't even sure if they were genuinely ignorant or just messing with me.

"O-of course I wash it clean before doing it...! And, well... some guys say it feels good to fuck the ass... Some even prefer anal over vaginal..."

"Really? That's weird. So your ass feels better than your pussy?"

"I wanna try fucking it too."

"But what about you, Noona? Does it feel better getting fucked in the ass than the pussy? Are girls perverts who can get off on anal too?"

The level of these questions... It wasn't like I was teaching elementary school kids, and even then, was this really the way? Explaining anal sex to elementary kids would be weird in the first place.

Besides, these guys weren't even actual children. They were full-grown adult men—probably even older than me. They just called me *Noona* because their intelligence had regressed due to the duplication magic. Physically, they were much bigger than me, a woman.

"Umm, it wasn't like that at first... I guess you could say I got *trained* into it... Now I can feel it well even with my ass..."

“Wait, so you didn’t even like it at first? You were just doing it like a job?”

“A job? Sex is a job? Wait, then are you a prostitute?”

“A prostitute? A prostitute? Hold on... wasn’t that what the person who told us to let someone in today was?”

They kept bouncing the conversation between themselves, and honestly, it was getting hard for me to keep up.

Not because I was stupid. It was like adults listening to kids talk and not understanding the flow. They were skipping over so much, assuming shared knowledge that I, not being one of the clones, couldn’t possibly know.

“Letting in a prostitute? What do you mean...?”

“Ah, the Hypnotist told us. He said he’d try everything to turn the Operator to the villain side.”

“One of the things was bringing in a prostitute. I didn’t know we even had one in the Villain Association.”

“All guys like sexy women. He even said he’d dress her as a Magical Girl or something to match the Operator’s tastes.”

A prostitute arranged by the Hypnotist? To turn the Operator into a villain?

I didn’t know the details, but I could guess the gist. One thing was clear—this was turning in my favor.

“Oh, wait. If this Noona is that prostitute, shouldn’t we let her in?”

“Oh, right?! We didn’t even need to inspect her!”

“But... didn’t we already let someone in earlier?”

“When? I don’t remember.”

“Huh. Now that I think about it, maybe that was yesterday. Anyway, problem solved!”

I had willingly submitted to the inspection to prove I was someone they should let in. I even argued that if I wasn’t hiding anything and wasn’t suspicious, they should just let me through.

But it turned out I didn't even need to do that. According to the Hypnotist, the person they were supposed to let in was some other prostitute, not me—but these dumb clones had mistaken me for her.

*'It's been a while since I was mistaken for a prostitute...'*

Coincidentally, the last time was also when I was going to meet the Operator. Back then, I was suffering because of the wireless-linked onahole Silon made, and I had no choice but to disguise myself as a prostitute with the Association President's help.

"Ahh... so I'm the one you're supposed to let in? Can I go now, then?"

"Hmm... Noona, about that."

"It's not *that* urgent, right? How about staying a little longer?"

"Yeah, we can... help you warm up! You can practice on us before seducing the Operator!"

The clones subtly tried to keep me around. Not because of orders—just their own desires. They'd already groped, touched, and poked me to the point where their lust was at its peak. Letting me go now would be a waste.

They were probably planning to use the semen excuse to fuck me. Before they mistook me for the person they were supposed to let in, they'd clearly been setting the mood to gangbang me. Now that the situation had changed, they were just being a little pushy.

"If you do it with us, we'll even give you clothes. Look, see? Like this."

The Duplication Magician flicked his fingers, and suddenly, another clone appeared behind me. Not Alpha, Beta, or Gamma—a fourth one. In the blink of an eye, the new clone, wearing the same clothes as the others, left the outfit behind before *poofing* into smoke.

*'That speed...'*

I had considered breaking through the Duplication Magician to get into the castle, but now I had to give up on that.

Earlier, there were over a thousand clones lurking around, but now there were only three. I thought that even for a Duplication Magician, recreating that many would take time.

But after seeing how fast he just summoned one, that clearly wasn't the case. If he wanted, he could summon hundreds or thousands to block my path. Not that I thought I'd lose no matter how many there were, but the real issue was the time it would take.

*'Right now, I need the fastest route.'*

Completely separate from my personal desire to enjoy defeat play, the best course of action right now was to have sex with the Duplication Magician. Considering the average male ejaculation time was around 5 to 10 minutes, the quickest way into the Demon King's Castle was to abandon my pride as a Hero, play the cheap role of a prostitute, and let them gangbang me.

...Ugh, just thinking about it made me wet.

"But now that I think about it, Noona's opinion doesn't really matter."

"True. What can she even do if we just take her?"

"Oh, we should try what we learned from her too. She said she can feel it in her ass, so we can fuck her from behind, right?"

"H-hey, wait... Hngg?!"

After careful consideration, I'd decided that having sex with the Duplication Magician was the best option—but these clones didn't even give me time to agree. They stripped, pulled out their dangling dicks, and surrounded me in an instant.

"Noona's a prostitute, right? We'll expect professional service, then."

"You take the ass? Then I'll take the pussy!"

"Tch, then I'll at least use her mouth. You're not gonna summon more, right?"

"Three means triple the pleasure. The more clones, the better it feels... but since Noona only has three holes, we'll have to settle for three for now."

Despite saying they expected *professional service*, the Duplication Magician and his clones didn't leave it to me—they handled my body however they wanted. Not like I was a prostitute, but like I was an onahole.

Beta, who'd said he'd fuck my ass like I taught him, grabbed my arms from behind to restrain me. Alpha lay flat on the ground, made me squat over him, and then thrust up into me from below. The cowgirl position was supposed to be about the woman being on top, but here, I was being *forced* into it.

"Hngg...♡! W-wait, just a sec... Nngh?!"

Without warning, Alpha's dick surged up from below like the ground itself was rising, bulging my stomach. For a moment, my eyes rolled back at the sheer size—it was so impressive, the term *Alpha male* came to mind.

“Slurp, schlurp... Pwah! Y-you almost made me bite it...♡!”

“Noona's a pro, right? Of course, the moment the dick goes in, she starts sucking like a pro. Thought you were a dick-cleaning machine.”

Gamma shoved his equally impressive cock into my mouth-pussy. How could all three of them have such magnificent dicks? I was stunned—until I realized. They were clones, so of course they all had the same dick.

*‘Wait, then... isn't there still one left?’*

Beta's dick pressed against my back from behind. His sly grin as he aimed for my ass made me unconsciously gulp.



## 183 - Shadow Clone Technique (3)

Let's think calmly. Wasn't this supposed to be an inspection in the first place?

Even if it's embarrassing that I was just penetrated anally, it's only shameful. They wouldn't try to find fault with me for hiding semen in my butt or anything.

...Normally, that is.

'Right. At a normal checkpoint, of course that would be the case.'

The problem is that the Duplication Magician and his duplicates are clearly not "normal" or "ordinary" guys by any measure. Just a moment ago, while claiming to be inspecting me, they openly groped my breasts and armpits, and even went as far as spreading my pussy and inserting fingers into my anus.

They're not intelligently using the inspection as a pretext to sexually harass me while hiding their lewd intentions. They're just purely low in intelligence, unable to control their impulses and toying with me.

Maybe the more they touch me, the more their sexual desires are boiling up to the point where they can barely hold back.

"W-what are you saying? Semen could come out of the butt too. When a man and woman do that act..."

"No, that's weird. Even if our intelligence is lowered from splitting our body with duplication magic, we know that much."

"Sis, do you think we're idiots? It's obvious. Semen is baby seeds that come from the penis."

"Yeah, if you had sex, the semen would be inside your pussy. So why is it coming from your butt and not your pussy?"

Alpha, who had thoroughly examined my pussy by spreading it open, nodded. Their logic was simple and clear. If you had sex, semen should normally come from the pussy, so it's strange if it comes from the butt.

"That's..."

I was at a loss for words. They know about sex but not anal sex?

I wondered if they didn't know because their intelligence was lowered by the duplication magic, but then I suddenly realized - anal sex isn't exactly a common act to



begin with. It's quite an extreme play even for normal couples. It's not that strange that the Duplication Magician doesn't know about it.

Wait, but then... do I have to kindly explain it to them? Is that the only way to convince the Duplication Magician?

'I guess there's no choice.'

Unless I explain anal sex, the Duplication Magician will continue to be suspicious of me. It's embarrassing enough to have to teach this to someone, but I have no choice.

"So, um... there's also a type of sex that uses the butt instead of the pussy..."

"Come on, that's a lie. The butt is for pooping, how could you put a dick in there!"

"That's what I'm saying. It's dirty. Sis, you're a woman so you might not know, but a man's penis is precious."

"You can't put it in dirty places. Unless your butt is super clean, sis."

My face gets hotter and hotter as I keep talking. At this rate, my face might burst into flames. By now, I wasn't sure if these guys really didn't know or if they were deliberately trying to mess with me.

"O-of course you clean thoroughly before doing it...! And, um... men say it feels good to put it in the butt... Some men even prefer putting it in the butt, I mean anal, over the pussy..."

"Really? That's interesting. Your butt feels better than your pussy, sis?"

"I want to try putting it in too."

"But how about you, sis? Does it feel better to have it in your butt than your pussy? Are women perverts who get pleasure from having dicks in their butts?"

The level of questions... It's not like I'm teaching elementary school kids, do I really have to go this far? It's weird to teach anal sex to elementary schoolers in the first place.

Besides, these guys weren't actually elementary schoolers. They were fully grown adult men, and even looked older than me. They only called me "sis" because the duplication magic lowered their intelligence and caused regression. Just looking at their size, they were much bigger than me, a woman.

"Mmm, it wasn't like that from the beginning... As I did it more, I guess you could say I developed... or was trained. Now I can feel good with my butt too..."

"What? So you had sex even though it didn't feel good for you? Like it was work?"

"Work? Sex as work? Wait, doesn't that make you a prostitute?"

"A prostitute? Prostitute? Hold on... Oh, wasn't that the person we were told to let in today?"

As they talked amongst themselves and advanced the conversation, it was a bit hard for me to follow.

It wasn't that I was too stupid to follow. It was similar to how adults can't understand the flow of children's conversations. They were talking as if many things were obvious, based on shared knowledge they took for granted, but I had no way of knowing those premises since I wasn't one of the duplicates.

"What do you mean by letting in a prostitute...?"

"Oh, the Hypnotist said so. That he'd try everything to convert the Operator to the villain side."

"One of those things was bringing in a prostitute. I didn't know we had prostitutes in our Villain Association."

"Every man likes sexy women. He even said he'd have her cosplay as a magical girl to match the Operator's tastes."

A prostitute recruited by the Hypnotist? Converting the Operator to a villain?

I'm not exactly sure, but I think I get the gist of it. What's certain is that things are rolling in a direction favorable to me right now.

"Oh, wait a minute. If this sis is that prostitute, doesn't that mean she's someone we should let in?"

"Y-you're right! We didn't even need to inspect her!"

"But didn't we already let someone in earlier...?"

"When? I don't remember that."

"Me neither. Come to think of it, that might have been yesterday. Anyway, problem solved!"

I willingly submitted to the inspection to prove I was someone who could be let in. I argued that if I had nothing to hide and wasn't suspicious, shouldn't I be allowed in?

But there was no need for that anymore. According to what the Hypnotist said, the person to be let in wasn't me but some other unnamed prostitute, but these stupid duplicates were mistaking me for her.

'It's been a while since I was mistaken for a prostitute...'

Coincidentally, that time was also when I was going to meet the Operator. Suffering from the wireless linked love toy Silon made, I had no choice but to disguise myself as a prostitute with the Association President's help.

"Ah... So I was the person you were told to let in? Then can I go now?"

"Umm... sis, about that."

"It's not super urgent, right? How about staying a little longer?"

"Yeah, we'll... help you practice! Before you seduce the Operator, want to warm up with us?"

The duplicates subtly tried to hold me back. Not by order, but purely out of their own desire. They had already groped and touched and poked me, getting as aroused as possible, so it must be a bit disappointing to just let me go.

Perhaps they were planning to use the excuse of semen coming out to fuck me. Until they mistook me for the person to be let in, they were clearly leading the atmosphere in that direction, intending to gang rape me all three together. They're just being a bit forceful now that the situation has changed.

"If you do it for us before you go, we'll give you clothes too. Look, clothes appear like this?"

The Duplication Magician wiggled his finger and suddenly another duplicate appeared behind me. A fourth duplicate, not Alpha, Beta, or Gamma. The duplicate that appeared in the blink of an eye left behind clothes identical to what the other duplicates were wearing, then popped and turned to smoke.

'What incredible speed...'

I was planning to break through the Duplication Magician and enter the castle if necessary, but I'll have to give up on that.

A moment ago there were over a thousand duplicates lying in wait, but now there are only three. I thought that even for a Duplication Magician, it would take some time to recreate that many duplicates.

But seeing the speed at which he just summoned a duplicate, that wasn't the case at all. It seemed he could summon hundreds or thousands of duplicates to block my path

again if he wanted to. I don't think I'd lose no matter how many there were, but the time it would take is important.

'I need to pursue the shortest route right now.'

Completely separate from my personal desire to enjoy defeat play, having sex with the Duplication Magician was the best option now. Considering the average male ejaculation time is about 5 to 10 minutes, abandoning my hero self and vulgarly pretending to be a prostitute while getting gang raped was the fastest way to get inside the Demon King's Castle.

...Ugh, I'm getting wet just thinking about it.

"But come to think of it, sis's opinion doesn't seem to matter much."

"That's true. What could sis do if we just pounce on her?"

"Oh, we should try what we learned from sis too. She said she feels it in her butt too, so can we put it in her back here?"

"H-hey... wait a sec... Hnngh?!"

After careful consideration, I had decided that having relations with the Duplication Magician was the best option and accepted it, but these duplicates didn't even give me time to say I agreed. They took off their clothes, pulled out their dangling cocks, and surrounded me in an instant.

"You said you're a prostitute, sis, so we'll expect professional service?"

"You're doing anal? Then I'll take the pussy!"

"Aw man, then I'll use the mouth at least. We're not summoning more, right?"

"With three of us, the pleasure is tripled. The more duplicates we make, the greater the pleasure... but sis only has three holes, so we'll have to be satisfied with three for now."

While saying they expected professional service, the Duplication Magician and his duplicates handled my body as they pleased instead of leaving it to me. Like they were using a sex toy rather than a prostitute.

Beta, who said he'd put it in my anus as I taught him, grabbed my arms from behind to take away my freedom. Alpha lay flat on the ground and made me squat over his body, then thrust his cock in from below. Cowgirl position is supposed to be a female-dominant position where the woman's will is important, but I was being "done" in cowgirl.

"Hngh...♡! W-wait a mome- Mmph?!"

Alpha's cock rose up from below without warning like the ground bulging, making my belly swell as it pierced upwards. For a moment my eyes rolled back at the magnificent cock worthy of being called an alpha male.

"Slurp, shlurp... Puah, I-I almost bit down by mistake...♡!"

"You said you're a pro, sis. As expected, you're sucking it well as soon as the cock went in. Thought you were a cock-cleaning machine."

Gamma shoved his cock into my mouth-pussy, no less impressive than Beta's. I was shocked at how all three could have such splendid cocks, when I realized - as duplicates, all three had identical cocks.

'Wait, then... isn't there still one left?'

Beta's cock poking my back as he stood tall behind me. Beta's lewd smile as he aimed for my anus flashed before my eyes, and I unconsciously gulped.



# 184 - The Shadow Clone Technique (4)

Here is the English translation of the Korean novel excerpt:

Beta didn't immediately thrust into my anus from behind, and as I realized he was waiting, I started to worry. About the problems that could arise if Alpha, Beta, and Gamma didn't pounce on me simultaneously.

These guys are more devoted to lust than any human. They haven't completely fallen to the realm of beasts, but they're as close as it gets to animals crazed with mating.

Things could change at any moment. Just like how it clearly started as an inspection at first, but suddenly turned into "helping me warm up" before the main task.

Once is easy, twice isn't hard. To put it bluntly, they might suddenly say "Now that we've warmed up, let's do a proper ability verification" and shove their cocks in again after pulling out once. Of course, it wouldn't be as easy as it sounds since men have a refractory period, but we have to consider the Duplication Magician's traits.

'Isn't it basically infinite power if he keeps producing duplicates?'

Alpha thrusts into me first and feels the pleasure of ejaculation, then Beta shoves his cock in and shakes it to climax with an electrifying sensation. Gamma would follow suit just like the others.

'If it's a gangbang where they take turns one by one, it would flow like this.'

But considering the special nature of the Duplication Magician, the story changes a bit. While Beta and Gamma are thrusting, Alpha could recover his stamina by producing sperm in his balls, end his refractory period, and pounce on me again. Or he could create a fourth duplicate "Theta" to attack me and savor the pleasure.

'From my perspective, there's essentially no refractory period.'

For a female born with a cock-hungry pussy and anus, a man without a refractory period is truly a disaster. But at the same time, he's an object of submission. Most of the men I frequently had relations with overwhelmed me with their sheer virility, without tricks like duplication magic.

Even so, they were all human in the end, so there were limits to their stamina and virility. However, in theory, the Duplication Magician had no such limits.

'Crazy.'

As I thought about it, I grew more anxious and gulped. Fortunately, there was a way to avoid this worst-case scenario of becoming a permanent gangbang urinal.

'I can't meet a bad ending at the gates right before meeting the Operator.'

Simultaneous ejaculation.

If I make all three ejaculate at the same time, they'll all enter their refractory period cooldown together, so I can slip away while they're all incapacitated at once.

'I need to satisfy them all at once, so no one is left waiting.'

...Hmm, that resolution I just made sounded really prostitute-like. Must be my imagination.

"Hng, hng...♡"

I gently released the cock in my mouth and readjusted my position. Trying to take three cocks at once without anyone telling me to. No male could dislike such a female.

I turned halfway around while keeping the cock in my pussy, facing Alpha lying beneath me. I had been showing only my back, not wanting him to see my cock-sucking face, but I had no choice since this position change was necessary for Beta to have room to thrust into my asshole.

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"Ugh, this way I'll see Gamma's ass."

"Shut up. If you claimed big sis's pussy first, you should put up with that much."

"Oh, this way I can use big sis's anal right away without waiting?"

Alpha lay on the floor thrusting into my pussy, Beta grabbed my arms from behind and pounded my anal as if driving, and Gamma stood straddling Alpha with legs spread, gripping my head and ramming his cock into my mouth-pussy.

"Ungh... I guess there really is something different about the whore that Hypnotist guy brought himself. Big sis's pussy is the best of any woman I've had...?"

"Me too, I get why big sis said her anal is delicious and begged to be fucked... I didn't know it could be this tight, hng...!"

"The mouth-pussy is so hot too, like it's going to melt my cock...! Like a succubus determined to milk out my semen, hnngh?!"

The ridiculous thing was, these guys who had just pulled out their cocks to "help me warm up" a moment ago were now starting to evaluate me.



But there wasn't much I could say. It was impossible to voice complaints or get annoyed. I was just dumbfounded more than angry to begin with. All I could do now was engrave my current identity as a prostitute in my mind and be happy with the customers' praise.

"Hngh, thank you...♡! I'll work harder... *slurp, suck*♡"

In fact, I was too focused on fellatio to even speak.

Gamma's huge cock would thrust deep into my throat, then suddenly pull out and roll its glans on my tongue. As if treating my saliva like the juices of a mouth-pussy. I found myself pursing my lips and sucking diligently, as if agreeing with his attitude that this was how to handle a cheap whore.

"*suck*♡"

If that's what Gamma wanted, I had to be an obedient prostitute in this moment. It wouldn't be wrong to say a woman who considers sucking cock and extracting semen her life's mission.

When an already tall man tries to broaden his view and see more by wearing insoles or high heels, I lowered my already small stature further, kneeling to narrow my field of vision. A female doesn't need a wide view. I just need to devote myself to servicing the cock before my eyes.

'I'm a magical girl, a hero who came to save her comrade...♡'

This was treatment far beyond what was deserved by a mere gatekeeper, not even a Villain Association executive or Demon King's Castle owner, an idiot whose intelligence was lowered by duplication magic and could only think of fucking when he saw a woman.

An untransformed magical girl, voluntarily pretending to be a prostitute and sucking cock.

Gamma, who was just a duplicate of the Duplication Magician, was simply thrusting into my mouth-pussy in a daze of lust, but I alone got more excited. My body heated up at this very situation of being gangbanged by villains just to open a door on the way to rescue a comrade.

"Ungh... Your tongue is coiling around like a snake, hngh...!"

"Guhk, hnnngh♡"

Excitement is contagious. As if inheriting my mood that had spontaneously gone into heat, Gamma also got excited and gripped the back of my head, pressing down hard. Pushing his cock deep into my throat.

'Not yet...!'

The movement of trying to unload semen into my throat right away. I loosened the tightness of my throat and lips to prevent Gamma from cumming. I couldn't allow ejaculation until he came simultaneously with Alpha and Beta.

"Ock...?!"

...Oh no, it seems I was mistaken. That I didn't have control. I had only gained the upper hand against one out of three. The ones exploiting my real weakness were separate.

*squelch squelch!*

*squish squish!*

"Ugh, haahn...♡ Oh, oho♡ Just a little slow- hnngh...?!"

Alpha and Beta thrusting into my holes in an alternating rhythm reminiscent of a rhythm game. Two cocks identical in size and length scraped my insides. It felt like one person alternating between thrusting into my pussy and anus. My brain was in danger of melting from the tremendous amount of pleasure rising from below.

"What do you mean slow down. Big sis is a pro, right? You said you're a prostitute. Think this is enough to seduce the Operator?"

"Yeah, if you're a whore who allows even your ass to be used as a hole for cocks, you should work harder."

Beta, who was thrusting his cock into my anal-pussy, let go of my arms and hugged me from behind like a back hug. He restrained my body with his arms and grabbed my breasts with both hands. Pinching and twisting my nipples, which were erogenous zones, while thrusting his cock deeper into my asshole made it hard to keep my senses.

"Nng♡ Ahh... Hnngh?! Th-that spot is sensitive so... Touching my nipples while thrusting into my anal, that's cheating... Hnng♡"

"What do you mean cheating. If you're a whore, you should hand over breast rights to us too. By the way, you're fucking heavy. Big sis, are you perhaps a cow?"

"Haahn♡ A-a cow... Th-that's too... Ock♡"

"Ah, you feel it here? Your words just cut off. I'm learning by practicing directly after big sis taught me about anal, and it's fun figuring out which spots are especially sensitive. Thanks for teaching me the fun of pounding your back-pussy!"

No. That's not it. I didn't mean to create a duplicate cock so specialized in anal attacks.

'More importantly, right now inside...'

Perhaps their minds are connected since they're duplicates. After maintaining a rhythm of alternating thrusts, at some point they pushed deep inside as if they had planned it together.

The feeling of two identical cocks filling me up. It felt like the delicate wall between my pussy and ass would melt. The male-specific vigorous lust and hot heat emanating from the cocks. I could feel my female holes hesitating over which of the two cocks to treat more precious.

"Big sis, you need to focus on this side too?"

"Oh, oogh♡?!"

Following Gamma, now Beta too. Perhaps he was annoyed that I was focusing on the others who were both Alpha but also different men. Alpha lifted his hips from below and stabbed at my cervix with his cock.

My worst weakness, absent in my anal-pussy and mouth-pussy. My cervix, trained in fornication. Alpha actively exploited this weakness of mine. Whether he had already seen through it, or if it was male instinct to toy with a female kicking in.

"Hng, haaahn.....♡"

This is dangerous. I feel like I might cry. From feeling the desire of three males being poured directly into me.

'Since all the cocks are equally precious, I should service them equally...♡'

Someone might be dissatisfied, but it can't be helped. For now, I need to have a professional consciousness as a prostitute.

# 185 - The Shadow Clone Technique (5)

".....What's that sound?"

Hypnotist, Han Yuseong, put down the work he was in the middle of and looked out the window. Normally he would have kept focusing on his task, but the strange sounds kept coming and he simply couldn't ignore them anymore.

'What's that?'

He was currently located on the top floor of the Demon King's Castle. It was so high up that he could barely see the ground with his eyesight.

However, even from a glance he could tell what was happening on the ground. Occasionally, he could even hear a woman's moans. Come to think of it, the Hypnotist had initially looked outside because he thought he heard a woman's excited voice.

'Those idiots.'

What entered the Hypnotist's view was quite a scene. The Duplication Magician had created multiple duplicates and was having relations with some woman. Shamelessly out in the open without a care for their surroundings. Though they were both villains, the Hypnotist, whose intelligence was on a whole different level, could only see the Duplication Magician as pathetic.

'I told him to stand guard, what the hell is he doing?'

It was right before an important ceremony was to take place. That's why they had even posted sentries that weren't usually necessary. This Gate itself was a place that only those who had been thoroughly vetted and approved could enter, so guards weren't really needed. That's how much importance the Hypnotist placed on this ceremony.

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But just because the Hypnotist was an executive didn't mean he could control all villains as he wished. There were those who listened well and those who didn't. The villains were already unpredictable to begin with, so not many would actually stand guard just because they were told to do so.

That's why there were several conditions. Since they couldn't spare many guards, they needed a villain who could listen well and also handle the guard duties of multiple people on their own.

'That was the Duplication Magician.'

The problem was that when the Duplication Magician used his ability, he became incredibly stupid. The Hypnotist had repeatedly and firmly instructed the Duplication Magician. Do not let anyone in unless it's the missing Doppelganger returning.

If the Doppelganger who had disappeared at some point returned, it would be beneficial for the Hypnotist. He could make her disguise as Flos and seduce her to weaken the Operator's mental defenses. He had even explained it as a "cosplay prostitute" in language simple enough for the Duplication Magician and his duplicates to understand.

However, the chances of the missing Doppelganger returning were slim. The Hypnotist didn't have much expectation either. He thought it would be better if the Duplication Magician completely forgot what he had heard rather than misremembering and distorting the instruction to let the Doppelganger in.

'Right, just grab anyone and satisfy your lust. That woman doesn't seem to be the Doppelganger anyway.'

The Hypnotist decided to be grateful for small mercies. As long as they weren't letting anyone into the Demon King's Castle, the Duplication Magician was doing his job sufficiently. The Duplication Magician might just be fucking some random passerby, but that wasn't the Hypnotist's concern.

'Wait a minute. A passerby...?'

No, that can't be right.

The Hypnotist reconsidered. Everyone who entered this Gate was a villain. And the Hypnotist clearly remembered notifying the villains that he would be holding a big ceremony at the Demon King's Castle today.

So who on earth came all the way here only to suffer the disaster of being fucked by the Duplication Magician?

'There are two possibilities.'

The self-inflicted consequences of a fool who didn't pay attention to the notice. Or the extremely rare chance of an intruder.

'.....It must be the former.'

The Hypnotist had realized after spending quite a long time as an executive in the Villain Association. There were far too many people in the world who don't read notices.

Due to his extremely diminished trust in his fellow villains, he thought it wouldn't be strange if there was some idiot who didn't hear the important notice and suddenly

showed up at the Demon King's Castle. If it was such an idiot, the villainous thought that they deserved to be fucked a bit by an equally idiotic Duplication Magician was a bonus.

'If they learned the lesson to read notices properly after being gang-raped once, that's getting off easy.'

Moreover, this system itself was far more trustworthy than his colleagues in the Villain Association. The "Villain Association" itself that blocks outside intruders' access. Unless the few executives he had carefully selected were attacked and had their portable warp portals stolen, it was safe to say there was no chance of an outsider entering this place.

'The Beast Tamer and Silon are inside the Gate now, and that Kang Young-hoon should be the only one wandering outside...'

The Hypnotist considered the possibility of Kang Young-hoon, the time stop ability user, being attacked and having his warp portal stolen, but then chuckled. It's time stop, not some other ability. Who could possibly gain the upper hand against him?

'Even Magical Girl Flos couldn't do it.'

The Hypnotist hastily concluded. That there would be no intruders.

Of course, the Hypnotist couldn't tell that the woman currently being fucked by the Duplication Magician was Flos, even if he saw her directly with his own eyes. Not only was she too far away to see clearly, he had only seen Flos's hero form, never her civilian appearance.

'...Well, what would I do if that bitch Flos did break in?'

To begin with, the Hypnotist didn't think Flos was that difficult of an opponent. Why would he be afraid of someone who falls for hypnosis every single time? He even secretly thought the Beast Tamer was pathetic when he came running back after getting beaten to a pulp by Flos.

'It would actually be good if she came. I could just... two for one with the Operator.'

Of course, this was the Hypnotist's delusion. No matter how evil a villain he was, he couldn't imagine that a famous hero and idol to young girls like the Magical Girl would deliberately pretend to fall for hypnosis and enjoy defeat play like a bitch in heat.

'Well, unless she comes of her own accord, there's no reason to pay attention to that woman anymore.'

There were two reasons why the Hypnotist and other Villain Association members had been keeping an eye on Magical Girl Flos. First, she was the key to recruiting the

Operator, which was the Villain Association's top priority. Second, Flos possessed the somewhat unique superpower of being a "Magical Girl".

According to Silon, all superpowers came from another world. However, the ability of "Magical Girl" was a concept that didn't exist in the other world Silon had lived in. Just like the Operator's "Status Window".

He had found it interesting in that regard, but not anymore. The Hypnotist did not have the scholarly disposition of someone like Silon. He had no desire to explore the origins of superpowers and their inheritance process.

He had only kept an eye on the Operator solely for "power". And finally, after going through various power-ups including the 2nd awakening, he found a way to recruit the Operator without needing Flos as a key.

'I'm sorry to the heroes, but it's all over now.'

We're in the final stages now. If the Hypnotist's plan successfully concludes, no hero, not even Magical Girl Flos, would dare to confront the Villain Association, the Hypnotist.

".....Heheh."

The Hypnotist happily began the final process of hypnotizing the Operator.

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"Oooh... slurp♡!"

While two cocks were pounding my belly, I was still diligently sucking the cock in my mouth when I suddenly noticed something protruding from the surface of the Demon King's Castle. By chance, as I was using the basic fellatio etiquette skill of "looking up and making eye contact with the man".

'What's that?'

Though I probably wouldn't be clearly visible from up there, I could see him distinctly. Thanks to the Magical Girl's superhuman eyesight. The Demon King's Castle wasn't as tall as the Burj Khalifa, so even without transforming, the top floor was clearly visible to me.

'It's the Hypnotist.'

It wasn't hard to tell that the person who poked his head out the window and looked down here was the Hypnotist. His style seemed to have changed a bit, but not enough to make him unrecognizable.

The important thing was that the Hypnotist was on the top floor right now. There's a high chance that the Operator he kidnapped is with him too. Considering the Hypnotist's slightly furrowed expression just now, as if annoyed at being interrupted from his work, I could guess that he hasn't finished whatever he was doing yet.

'Silon called it a coronation.'

A coronation in the Demon King's Castle. The wording sounds suspicious. Are they trying to create a new Demon King or something? Putting together all the information I've heard so far, it was clear how the Hypnotist and the Villain Association were trying to use the Operator.

'Demon King, isn't that naming too childish?'

It was my honest thought, but not something I could proudly say out loud. It would be hypocritical for someone who calls herself a Magical Girl to criticize the term Demon King. Moreover, if superpowers really did come from another world, the title of Demon King might actually be more authentic.

Anyway, what's certain is that there's still time left. And that I need to hurry. I couldn't waste time being held up by the Duplication Magician and his duplicates.

"Ungh...♡?!"

Until just a moment ago, my mind had been going back and forth, intoxicated by cock, the world's worst aphrodisiac for bitches. I clearly intended to make all three cum simultaneously and leave quickly at first, but before I knew it, I got drawn in and wanted to enjoy this group mating longer.

But now it felt like cold water had been poured on me. Or like I'd taken the red pill. Seeing the Hypnotist made it hit home that the Operator must be up there too, and I felt urgent about needing to move quickly.

However, there was still a part of me that remained immersed in the roleplay.

Let's be a whore for these stupid duplicates. While maintaining the policy of treating all three cocks equally, I'll actively use all my techniques to induce simultaneous ejaculation as quickly as possible.

'...Right, maybe this is what it means to be a real pro.'

I grabbed Gamma's ass with both hands and started giving him a serious blowjob. Not caring even if my cheeks hollowed out making my face look ridiculous. Gamma's expression contorted at the skill commonly called vacuum fellatio.

"Sluuurp♡ Slurp♡ Shlup...♡"



"Ugh, urgh.....?!"

Next... no, simultaneously. It was Beta's turn, who was kneading my breasts and pounding my ass from behind. I leaned forward slightly to allow his cock to enter deeper, then consciously tightened my asshole.

"S-Suddenly it's so tight...?!"

Of course, I'm not clenching tight enough to cut off the cock. That would be counterproductive. Instead, as if gently massaging, the warm anus pleasurable squeezes the area below the glans, the shaft, and even down to the base in three stages, amplifying the pleasure when thrusting deep inside.

"Ungh, ugh...! Ahhn♡"

A sweet moan, as if asserting that I'm feeling good from your cock. I couldn't make it for long since I had to take Gamma's cock back in my mouth, which I had briefly released for Beta.

"Haa, ugh... The pussy is clinging, fuck...!"

Lastly, and simultaneously the main dish - the pussy. Living up to its reputation as a masterful vagina praised by countless men, my soft and chewy pussy massaged every nook and cranny of Alpha's alpha male cock, begging for ejaculation. Each fold of the vaginal walls clung to the cock like a woman desperately clinging to a man.

"Shlurp... B-Beta, does it feel good...?"

"Huk, heurk...!"

There's only one cock, and only one pussy, but Alpha's cock was enjoying a harem inside me. Because I was squeezing different parts of the cock - the glans, shaft, and base - with different intensities and patterns. It might feel like the same technique I used in the anus, but the pussy I've used more often was a level above.

"The womb is coming down, ugh... the glans is crushing my cervix...♡! If you cum like this, it'll gush deep inside, and my womb will be filled with semen, going splurt splurt~♡"

I deliberately let out sweet moans and used dirty talk to excite the three men. Usually, the more I say such things, the more excited men get.

This alone would be enough, but in my impatience, I forgot even my shame and used the forbidden word.

"Oppa... please cum lots of thick stuff inside me...♡"

I trailed off without properly finishing my sentence. The reason was simple. I realized that the forbidden word wasn't forbidden for nothing. There's nothing good about being hasty, but I went too far just now.

I already knew. Calling a man who calls me noona "oppa" has an effect beyond imagination.

'It's a lesson my little brother taught me.'

Regardless of actual age, when a woman a man thinks is older than him acts like a weak and inferior younger female, the man gains an overwhelming sense of superiority. They become aware that the gap between man and woman is greater than the age gap, reversing the power dynamic.

Until now, the Duplication Magician and his duplicates had called me noona. Whether due to mental regression from decreased intelligence or not, they thought of me as older.

But for that noona, that sexy and pretty noona, to turn into a whore and call them oppa while begging for semen.

"You fucking bitch... Kuh! What noona! You're just a fucking whore!"

"Get pregnant...! Get pregnant with that bitch-in-heat pussy! I'm telling you to bear my child!"

...Ah, I was arrogant again, Min-jeong. How could you provoke the cock-samas with a pussy? And three of them at that.

Alpha, Beta, Gamma. These three raped me with a force that seemed to draw out all the strength they had accumulated so far.

Alpha and Beta pounded my pussy and anus, those female holes, as if their hips would break and they'd be reverse summoned, while Gamma thrust his cock deep into my throat so I couldn't even breathe.

Soon, a scene reminiscent of the Han River Fireworks Festival unfolded.

A spectacular triple burst of milky white fireworks exploding inside my pussy, anus, and throat. Squirting gushing from my pussy with a force rivaling the Han River.

Splurt! Spluuurt! Spluuurt!

Pssst! Pshshshsht! Pshuuut!

The Duplication Magician, feeling the pleasure of ejaculation three times that of a normal man due to having three bodies, lost consciousness and collapsed. However, I also fell back flat. My whole body trembled as if having a seizure.

'M-Maybe I'll rest a little before going...?'

No, you have to move, Min-jeong.

There's no time to rest. I need to clean up the semen with my magical girl transformation and move right away.



# 186 - Coronation Ceremony (1)

The summit of the Demon King's Castle. It only took one leap to reach the top floor.

Considering the effort it took to get here, this was nothing. Compared to the troublesome obstacles like the Dark Elf Silon's room that you can't leave without sex or the Duplication Magician's gatekeeper, this physical height was trivial.

By the way, the emotions were mixed. I had felt that I had no rivals until now, but through this opportunity, I learned that there are indeed some bothersome individuals among the core members of the Villain Association. Of course, I had never encountered anyone I thought I could never defeat.

"If there were such an opponent, it wouldn't just be me in danger."

Unless a foe emerged that I could never face due to some kind of compatibility, if an opponent appeared who could purely overpower me with ability alone, it wouldn't just be my crisis. It's a bit awkward to say, but there are no heroes in the Hero Association who are superior to me.

If such a villain were to appear and start actively operating, it wouldn't just be my ending. It would be the ending for all heroes in the Hero Association and perhaps even for this world.

"I think I have a rough idea of the Villain Association's purpose."

Well, they must have some grand belief. Just look at Kang Young-hoon; he became an executive of the Villain Association just to enjoy female heroes more. Silon was also actively cooperating with the Villain Association because he wanted to live comfortably on Earth without being persecuted as a Dark Elf.

I didn't think the other executives, the Beast Tamer and the Hypnotist, had any grand ideals either. Aren't villains in every creative work similar? They always gain tremendous power to try to dominate the world.

"I'm just here to stop that."

If the Villain Association moves in that context and finally succeeds in their plan, it would be a disaster for all humanity. Just because it's a common cliché doesn't mean it's not threatening. Moreover, that Hypnotist was different from others. I could feel that he was preparing something substantial.

Perhaps the abduction of the Operator was part of that preparation. Thinking that way sent a chill down my spine.

Taat—!

Nothing would change by worrying like this. Realizing that, I lightly ascended the stairs and reached the top floor. When I was covered in thick semen after being overwhelmed by the Duplication Magician and his duplicates, it felt disgusting, but now it was different.

“I transformed.”

Transforming into a magical girl is convenient. When I’m in a state without clothes, the Magical Girl Dress automatically appears, and my messy hair and disheveled body are normalized. This must be part of the functions that the magical girl ability possesses. Of course, I have no idea how it works.

“Aha, found you.”

Shall I stop boasting about my abilities here? It’s time to work.

Once I reached the top floor, everything came into view. The summit of the Demon King’s Castle was wide open, allowing a clear view in all directions. The majestic atmosphere even felt burdensome. It looked almost like a priest.

It was an excessively spacious area for just two people.

The Operator, slumped in a chair, and in front of him, the Hypnotist Han Yuseong, who was vigorously waving his arms. I felt like a voyeur interrupting a secret meeting as I glanced back and forth between the two men.

“I came to get my colleague back. You homo bastard who kidnaps men.”

“That Duplication Magician, that pathetic fool, I told him to keep everyone out... huh?”

The Hypnotist shook his head as if he were furious and cursed at the gatekeeper, the Duplication Magician, before slowly turning around. The moment he saw my face, it was unnecessary to mention that the Hypnotist was astonished.

“W-Why are you here...?”

It was indeed surprising. No one would have expected me to come here. Not even Kang Young-hoon, who sent me here.

“Oh right.”

Speaking of which, where did Kang Young-hoon, who said he would take me to the Villain Association for additional training, go? He let me into the Villain Association’s gate and then disappeared somewhere. I had completely forgotten about it until now.

I thought he would follow right away, but he still hadn't shown up. At this point, I even wondered if he had secretly let me in here while pretending not to, as if to hint that I should rescue the Operator.

Of course, that wasn't his intention at all.

"I remember. Magical Girl Flos... right?"

"You remember well. Hypnotist, I remember you too, so this works out."

"Hmm?"

"I have a debt to settle with you. A considerable one. I was just going to rescue the Operator, but you just happened to appear right in front of me? It seems you need to be punished a bit."

"Pfft! Debt? Where does that confidence come from? You can't even resist my hypnotic ability!"

Ah, now that I think about it, the Hypnotist didn't know that I couldn't be hypnotized.

I had only been caught in the Hypnotist's abilities twice. Once at the Hero Academy and once during the Common Sense Alteration Zone incident.

At the Hero Academy, I pretended to be hypnotized on purpose. I wanted to act like a compliant magical girl who would follow any lewd command. Some might ask why I had to do that, but it couldn't be helped. That's just my preference.

The second time was when the Operator and the Association President summoned the heroes due to the Common Sense Alteration Zone incident. I didn't meet the Hypnotist directly then, but he must have seen me pretending to succumb to the Common Sense Alteration Zone, being violated by police officers and criminals.

I had shown that I couldn't resist hypnosis not once, but twice. No matter how suspicious I might be, this was enough to solidify the perception that I was fundamentally weak against hypnosis.

"Do you understand what I'm saying now? No matter how much you claim to be the strongest hero and a magical girl, it doesn't work on me. There's an absolute compatibility between you and me."

"Ugh...."

"Haha, the Beast Tamer came back last time after getting beaten up by you, looking like he was about to cry. I didn't understand it. Speaking of which, should I cast a hypnosis that makes you perceive yourself as a female dog to give to the Beast Tamer? He'd probably be thrilled at the chance for revenge."

The Hypnotist was puffed up with pride. I let him ramble on. There was no need to hastily change his perception. In fact, being ignored like this was the perfect opportunity to rescue the Operator.

“...You’re not thinking that my hypnosis is useless just because the Operator is here, are you?”

“What do you mean...?”

Before I could finish my words, I realized something. The Operator was acting strangely. I thought he had lost consciousness, slumped in his chair, but his eyes were open. However, he wasn’t in a normal state.

“Do you remember what happened during the academy practice? I tried to hypnotize you and the Operator to bring him to the Villain Association... but I failed.”

“Of course I remember. Your hypnosis didn’t work on the Operator.”

“Hehe, yes. The Operator easily resisted my hypnosis and then woke you up from it. That was probably the greatest crisis I ever felt.”

The Hypnotist chattered excitedly. I couldn’t shake off the uneasy premonition. My intuition was telling me that it was already too late to turn back.

Was it because too much time had dragged on while I was captured by Silon? Or was it because the tussle with the Duplication Magician had dragged on too long?

“No, that’s not it.”

It was already over. Even before I found the Villain Association gate. Even before I found Kang Young-hoon, an executive of the Villain Association.

“How do you think I was able to abduct the Operator? Did I ambush him from behind?”

“Ugh, you bastard....”

“The moment we met, I cast hypnosis on him. I shattered the pre-prepared Common Sense Alteration Zone and reclaimed my power, focusing all my strength solely on hypnotizing the Operator. So rather than saying I abducted the Operator, it would be more accurate to say he willingly followed me.”

Did he catch on just from my expression about what I wanted to say? The Hypnotist chuckled.



“Flos, I bet you’re curious about this. Why was that possible? You probably remember it with your goldfish-like brain. The past me who tried to recruit the Operator to the side of villains.”

No, now I understood the cause.

“...Second Awakening.”

“Haha, did you know? Yes, it’s the Second Awakening. Of course, it’s not just that my abilities became stronger due to the Second Awakening. A very subtle desire to switch sides to the villains also arose in the Operator’s heart. I believe it was thanks to the magical tool created by Silon.”

I understood what he was talking about. The Operator, who secretly liked me, learned for the first time what the touch of Magical Girl Flos, that is, my vagina, felt like because of the sensory-linked love toy. The Hypnotist was saying that this knowledge had sprouted the seed of desire in the Operator.

“If he thought he could join the Villain Association if he could just have me... does that mean the seed of desire has sprouted?”

I had no intention of blaming the Operator. Anyone could have twisted thoughts at least once. No matter how good-natured a person is, if things don’t go well, they might think of overturning everything. As long as they don’t act on it, it wouldn’t be a problem.

But the Hypnotist deliberately touched and stimulated that thought, inflating it with hypnosis. If it had been his previous hypnotic ability, it wouldn’t have worked on the Operator. It was only possible because the strength of his ability had significantly advanced due to the Second Awakening.

“What exactly is this Second Awakening...?”

“There’s no need to think too hard. My abilities become stronger, and additional functions that didn’t exist before are created. For me, that includes the enhancement of my hypnotic abilities and the deployment of the Common Sense Alteration Zone. The Beast Tamer also didn’t just enhance his ability to control monsters but gained the power to evolve the monsters he controls.”

Hearing it so openly, I began to understand a bit. If a Second Awakening occurs, I could roughly predict what additional abilities some of the individuals that came to mind would gain.

The Invisible Man Shin Tae-geon might be able to make things that don’t touch him invisible as well. The strength-enhancing Hero, the Association President, might not just become stronger but could reach a level where he could directly cause disasters.

The Time Stop Ability user Kang Young-hoon might not only stop time but also control the speed of time or rewind it.

...In a fleeting moment, various scenarios flashed through my mind. Except for mine.

“What will happen to me?”

I couldn't predict it at all. What happens when the superpower of being a magical girl evolves? Would I become a magical lady instead? Only nonsensical puns came to mind.

“Flos, you probably thought about it just now. If your hero acquaintances succeed in their Second Awakening, what powers they would wield.”

“ ... ”

I bit my lip slightly. I couldn't deny it.

“I went through the same process as you. However, the scope I considered didn't only include acquaintances. There were also enemies.”

“Enemies?”

“Yes, I thought and thought about which enemies would pose a danger if they succeeded in their Second Awakening. The Second Awakening is a realm open to anyone with superpowers. We just reached it a bit earlier thanks to the know-how gained from Silon.”

I didn't bother asking about the know-how leading to the Second Awakening. He probably wouldn't tell me anyway, but I suspected that the method for the Second Awakening would be to look at one's abilities from a more multifaceted perspective and use them extensively to gain enlightenment.

“After a long contemplation, the person I pinpointed was one hero.”

The Hypnotist chuckled.

“He was a hero that no one considered as a practical force. He always sat in a chair, only providing support from the back. You could say he was the shadow of the hero world. However, Silon firmly warned that this man's ability was irregular. If he succeeded in the Second Awakening, it would be unpredictable.”

“Wait a minute, could it be...?”

“But I had a feeling. It was an ability unfamiliar to Silon but familiar to me. No, it would be a familiar ability to anyone living in modern times.”

At that moment, the Operator's superpower flashed through my mind.

“Status Window.”

The Operator can see the Status Windows of others. With this ability, he could objectively analyze which hero was suitable for which mission by checking the status of other heroes and providing comprehensive analysis results.

No matter how proud a hero might be, they couldn't resist the cold analysis using the Status Window. Most of it was fact.

...If this ability were to gain an additional function through the Second Awakening, how would it change?

“The existing Operator could only see the Status Windows of others.”

If additional functions were added to this, I could only think of one thing.

I didn't want to think about that possibility, but the answer was practically predetermined. Otherwise, the Hypnotist wouldn't be smiling like everything had already been accomplished.

“Right. The Second Awakened Operator would be able to forcibly ‘manipulate’ the Status Windows of others.”

“...Ah.”

“And he is under my hypnosis. He will act just as I think.”

“No, that's....”

As the Hypnotist nodded, the slumped Operator began to move. Like a puppet being controlled, slowly. He even opened his mouth as if he was about to say something.

“O-Operator!”

Calm down and think, Flos. Remember that countless superpowers have never worked on me as an exception.

Kang Young-hoon's time stop, of course, and even the Hypnotist's hypnosis were useless against me. It might be that the Operator's ‘Status Window manipulation’ wouldn't work on me at all.

“Magical Girl Flos, open the Status Window.”

“You idiot! This isn't the time to look at my Status Window; we need to get out of here quickly...!”

“Sensitivity 100 times.”

...Wait, what?

“Achieve climax.”

Pushshhit! Pushhaaaaaaat!

The forced climax command with 100 times sensitivity.

Without a chance to resist, my vagina and brain were simultaneously violated.

“O♡ Ooh♡ Nnghiih♡?!”

It was truly an event that occurred in the blink of an eye.

Author's Note:

To share a bit of behind-the-scenes, I originally planned to end this villain association raid episode around 100 chapters, wrapping up the story in about 200 chapters. My previous work also concluded before reaching 200 chapters... I vaguely thought that writing a long serialization exceeding 200 chapters would be difficult for me.

However, as I wrote, I found that there were quite a few interesting materials left in my idea bag that I didn't want to end without writing. To conclude, I think this episode will serve as a turning point between Part 1 and Part 2. I wanted to inform those who might be worried about a sudden conclusion due to a somewhat serious atmosphere that it won't happen, haha.

So, it seems like it will be a while longer, so please take care of me. I will continue to write entertaining and enjoyable stories!

# 187 - Coronation Ceremony (2)

“Ooh♡ Oook♡ Ungihieek♡♡?!”

The texture of the Magical Girl Dress. The faint currents flowing through the window. The Operator’s baritone voice shouting about 100x sensitivity. All those sensations transformed into pleasure solely for the purpose of bringing me to climax, numbing my brain.

Even just raising the sensitivity by a hundredfold would make me accept all these sensations as sexual stimuli, climaxing without rest, but I even received the order to climax forcibly. Pshoo- I shot out vaginal fluid from my pussy, the pleasure amplified, and after climaxing about four times in a row, I could finally catch my breath.

“Hoo, hee...♡”

This is dangerous. If this state continues, I might go crazy. As it is, in a woman’s body with no post-nut clarity, I keep climaxing without a break, and I’m starting to have the brain structure of a female animal that can only think about lewd things.

“Climax. Climax. Climax.”

As if to say he’d make me that way as much as I wanted, the Operator repeatedly issued the climax command. He seemed to be saying he didn’t care whether my brain structure changed or not.

Perhaps, he realized it. That the best way to capture Magical Girl Flos wasn’t through fighting, but by gifting her with female pleasure. It was as if the magic spell to turn this physically powerful Hero with overwhelming force into a mere pussy-woman and trample her had been leaked.

“Climax.”

Yes, this damn spell. When he says it like that with his manly voice, I can’t help but climax.

It seems he’s manipulating the Status Window or something with his 2nd awakened ability, but even without such artificial manipulation, his voice tone is harmful enough. It felt like not only my eardrums but even my heart was melting.

‘He knows. That I’m weak to this kind of teasing...♡’

In the fable of the North Wind and the Sun, the best way to make someone take off their clothes wasn’t to blow a storm. It was to shine warmly. That principle worked this time as well.

The proof is my own body. I, too, was losing my mind to the repetition of pussy climaxes leading to female pleasure. If sharp and blunt weapons had flown at me, I would have responded actively, but since he was playing with me only through Status Window manipulation without even a dick or a finger entering me, I was helpless.

“Heehk, hee...♡”

I couldn’t even stand anymore. I collapsed to the floor, panting like a dog and shaking my hips up and down.

I wasn’t shaking them on my own. My waist moved on its own because I kept climaxing due to the Operator’s forced pussy climax command using the Status Window. Was it moving on its own because I was constantly climaxing and mistook it for having sex? I trembled all over while lying face down.

“Plea, please stop... Ungooo...♡”

I told him to stop, but the Operator didn’t even pretend to listen. He probably didn’t hear me in the first place. The Operator isn’t even maintaining a proper consciousness right now.

He’s been hypnotized by the Hypnotist who even finished his 2nd awakening and is in a state of confusion. He’s just forcing me to have female climaxes according to the Hypnotist’s orders, not his own will. The Operator was sitting on a throne-like chair with an emotionless face, looking down at me, and that expression made me even more excited.

“Eutheek...♡!”

Because it felt like the sight of me, a woman, climaxing vulgarly wasn’t even eye candy for him. The Operator, who once liked me in his own way, was now looking at me not like he was looking at a woman he liked, but like he was looking at a mere inferior creature with a pussy with contempt.

Pshoooot!

With twisted lust, I once again arched my back and climaxed. More vaginal fluid shot out like a water gun. I wondered how much more water was left in my body.

“Fl, Flos?!”

“Oh no.....”

It was then. That I heard unexpected voices from behind me.

“Mister? Shin Tae-geon, Queen, and even Kang Young-hoon...!”

Reliable allies. Three of them were men who had things that could turn me into a female at any time. But I could say with certainty that they would be of no help in this situation.

“Haha, Flos’s show has a lot of spectators. I’m going to put on a show with your body from now on.”

“A show, what’s that supposed to.....”

“Just shut up and watch. I’m curious to see how far I can go. My hands are itching like crazy.”

The user of the ability, the Operator, or rather the Hypnotist himself who was controlling the Operator, couldn’t even gauge the limits of the ability. It was understandable since it was an ability he had just awakened, but it was bad news for me at least. That something more bizarre than what I had suffered so far could happen.

‘The 100x sensitivity and that climax command from earlier might actually be mild.’

Realizing the terrible truth, I trembled all over. My whole body was already burning up just from breathing lightly because my sensitivity was raised, and now something even more dangerous was coming?

“Flos’s show, or rather, a performance I’ll show with your body.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the Operator flicked his finger. Just like the words ‘Status Window,’ the Operator brought up my Status Window and manipulated it as he pleased, playing with me. The types of ‘states’ he could change were also varied, and my body continued to change in real-time like a game character controlled by the Operator’s hands.

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aGhlcjBGZEJsYlFHafIwMw

“Ugh, ugh...?!”

Age manipulation was also freely possible, shrinking me down to become much younger or aging me to become more seductive. Body manipulation was also possible, making my breasts as big as a cow’s or completely flat like a washboard. He could make me as small as a thumb or as big as a giant, and theoretically, he could remove my limbs and make me a real human Love toy.

In the Operator’s hands, I could change into anything. My race changed, and I even grew cat ears and a tail, becoming a beastkin for a while, and my ears became long and I became an elf that could only appear in fantasy novels. If he wanted, he could turn me into a succubus who constantly craved cum at any time.

“Keuh, kehahaha! I didn’t think it was really, really possible to do anything?”

“I feel sick... St, stop.....”

“Flos, how should I change you? I saw you begging for a dick while hypnotized by me last time, and it was pretty funny, should I lower your intelligence and make you a bitch who can only think about dicks for the rest of your life? Or literally a dog? It wouldn’t be bad to change you into a body that can carry non-humans in its womb and hand you over to a Beast Tamer as a pregnancy machine, would it?”

The comrades who came to save me each tried to stop the Operator and the Hypnotist, but they couldn’t do anything and were easily blocked. I wished the Operator would just keep looking at me. Because if he wanted, he could change not only me but also my comrades as much as he wanted.

“Operator...!”

For the first time since becoming a Hero, I felt powerless. I never thought I would feel such a wall from my friend who wasn’t even a Villain originally. An enemy that the invincible Hero Magical Girl Flos couldn’t beat. It looked like I was going to lose for real, not just a loss play.

‘A real loss...?’

Even in this situation, my twisted sexual preference was steadily working, making my crotch wet. But I wasn’t squirting like a flood. The fact that my vaginal fluid was dry meant that I wasn’t that excited about this defeat. I calmly thought about why that was.

‘Who am I losing to?’

I’m not losing to the Operator. Because the Operator isn’t in his right mind right now. He’s under the control of the Hypnotist, so even if I climax several times and succumb to the Operator’s 100x sensitivity climax command, I can’t say I’ve lost to the Operator.

‘Then the Hypnotist?’

I couldn’t say that I had lost to the Hypnotist behind the Operator either. At least, that was according to my values. What was influencing me was the Operator and his ability, not the Hypnotist. At least, if the Hypnotist was going to defeat me, the Operator shouldn’t be involved in between.



In this ambiguous situation, I suddenly thought. Then, wouldn't it be okay if the Operator, who had returned to his senses without the Hypnotist, inflicted defeat on me with that ability?

'.....That's the best, isn't it?'

My crotch started to get sticky again. All sorts of fantasies were drawn in my head. All sorts of loss play fantasies using the Operator's new ability.

But reality is harsh. In the end, to bring that fantasy to reality, I have to wake the Operator from his hypnosis.

'How?'

Hypnosis is a subject that appears in many works. There is classical hypnosis, and there are also modern methods of using hypnosis apps. However, whether it is a classical method or a modern method, the common point is that a person who is not the one who hypnotized someone uses 'shock therapy' to undo the hypnosis.

How can I give the Operator a mental shock? What should I say? What kind of story should I bring up to temporarily neutralize the Hypnotist's hypnosis and call out the real Operator?

.....I pondered for a moment, but there's only that.

"Operator, you... remember, don't you? The day you fucked my pussy with the sensory-linked Love toy."

"Don't struggle in vain, Magical Girl. This is your end. The hypnosis will not be broken."

"You're noisy...! Operator! Focus on my words. Do you remember, or not?"

I saw it clearly. The Operator's shaking pupils. The 'real' Operator was trying to come out.

"Remember? That evening, the Association President gave you a call girl as a gift because you felt guilty...!"

"Wh, what are you talking about. Operator! Turn that stupid bitch into a pig right now!"

The Hypnotist, feeling uneasy, started shouting. But the Operator didn't follow the Hypnotist's orders. He didn't manipulate the Status Window and just stared at my face.

This is the end. Feeling it instinctively, I said in a rush.

“The prostitute who gave you a handjob with that Love toy that day, and whose ass was fucked raw by your dick, Do Minjeong... is me.”

“.....Euh, eugh?!”

“So, that day, you fucked my pussy with the sensory-linked Love toy... and you fucked my un-transformed ass!”

The Operator staggered as if shocked. The Hypnotist desperately showed the Operator the phone screen, but the Operator pushed the Hypnotist away and looked at me again.

“Fl, Flos.....”

The Operator, whose eyes had returned to normal, called my name softly.

I thought he had returned to normal and took a step closer, but he staggered again and covered his face with both hands. Exhaustion was evident in his expression. Soon after, he started manipulating the Status Window in the air that only he could see. Although I couldn't see it, I could easily tell from his movements.

“Operator! If you've come back to your senses, we have to get out together.....”

My words couldn't be finished. There were two reasons for that.

First, I realized that my shock therapy was effective enough, but it didn't completely wake him from the Hypnotist's hypnosis. In the end, to completely wake the Operator, I had to target the Hypnotist first, not him.

Second, as soon as the Operator manipulated something, the world shook. To be exact, I felt the same sensation as when I was sucked into this Villain Association Gate by Kang Young-hoon's Portable Portal. The Operator used some means to send me and my comrades all together out of the Gate.

At that moment, I don't know if it was a delusion... but I felt like I had a brief conversation with the Operator.

[Flos, run away for now... and if possible, come back later. Please.]

“Don't be ridiculous. Later? I can fight right now. Why are you trying to send me away in the first place?!”

[Yeah, I guess I was too worried again. Well, for you, this kind of thing would be a piece of cake.]

A strangely familiar conversation. It felt like we had a similar conversation a long time ago, before I even realized my own tendencies. Then and now, the Operator was smiling.

“.....A piece of cake, of course.”

Gritting my teeth, I pledged as I returned to Earth.

I will definitely meet and defeat the Hypnotist again, and bring back the Operator.

# 188 - [Side Story] Halloween Ghost (1)

"Suffocating..."

It's usually crowded here, but the streets feel even more chaotic today. Loud, club-like music blaring. Lights shining brightly, turning night into day. And a sea of people so dense you could get trampled. It's the kind of scene you only see on Halloween night, October 31st.

'Too many people.'

Even for me, this is unfamiliar. As a Hero with a recognizable face, it's hard to attend large festivals like this publicly after transforming. It might be different for celebrities, but Heroes, whose image is so focused on justice, would suffer significant damage to their reputation if they were seen at any event with a decadent or licentious atmosphere.

But I'm an exception. Without transforming, no one recognizes me. I could walk around the bustling Halloween streets as much as I wanted.

'Not that I wanted to come, of course.'

I sighed softly.

Before and after becoming a woman, I've never been particularly outgoing. Even now, with my fame as Magical Girl Flos, I spend my days off at home, lazing around and masturbating. I don't really enjoy outdoor activities.

For someone like me, the Halloween streets are the absolute worst. Isn't this place a hellish inferno where every step makes it hard to breathe? And it's not like someone asked me to come; I would never have come alone under normal circumstances.

"Excuse me, you're exactly my type, so I was wondering..."

"I'll pass."

See? Every time I turn a corner, these gnats swarm around me. As a Hero, it's wrong to call innocent citizens gnats, but right now, I'm just Do Minjeong, an ordinary person who hasn't transformed, so they're gnats.

'Seriously, I would never have done this if it weren't for Mister's request.'

Of course, if it weren't for work, I'd have no reason to be here. And for me, work means Hero duties: Gate clearing and Villain defeating. And today, it's the latter.

'Villain, Ghost Raper.'

The name is simple enough. Ghost plus Raper, Ghost Raper. It's the name given to a Villain with ghost-like powers who uses them to rape women.

His methods are truly vile. He mainly appears in bustling areas like Hongdae and Itaewon, grabbing random women and raping them in surprise attacks. I initially thought he'd be similar to Shin Tae-geon, the Invisible Man, but it seems different.

'He... possesses people.'

It's not like you're being attacked by something invisible and intangible. If that were the case, it would be an overwhelming upgrade to Shin Tae-geon's Power, but that's an impossible premise. If it's intangible, it can't affect living humans.

'How could he rape without an actual dick?'

Rather, the ghost clearly has a physical form. The problem is that this form isn't his own; he borrows it from someone else, or rather, takes it without permission.

Ghost Raper chooses a random man, possesses his body, and then rapes a woman he likes using the innocent man's body.

What's released in the process isn't Ghost Raper's semen, but the innocent man's. However, only Ghost Raper feels the sexual pleasure. The man he possesses loses consciousness and can't take control while Ghost Raper is inside him.

Of course, Ghost Raper doesn't take responsibility for the rape. If he did, he wouldn't be called a Villain, and I wouldn't be chasing after him. Ghost Raper just enjoys the pleasure using an innocent man's body, then releases the possession and runs away.

'This has already happened four times.'

Each time Ghost Raper possesses someone, there are two victims. The first is the man possessed by Ghost Raper, and the second is the woman raped by the possessed man.

For a woman who's suddenly grabbed and raped by a stranger while walking around, it's like a bolt out of the blue. Logically, she wouldn't suspect the existence of a Villain called Ghost Raper, so she'd naturally see the man as a psychopathic rapist and report him to the police.

Then the innocent man is accused of rape. The semen's DNA points to him, so he can't even deny it. It's like taking all the responsibility without any of the pleasure. On the other hand, Ghost Raper is the scum of the earth, enjoying the pleasure and leaving the responsibility to someone else.

'It's a relief that the Heroes' investigation revealed the identity of the Villain Ghost Raper; if not, there could have been many innocent victims.'

I'm here on the bustling Halloween streets, suppressing my introverted nature to prevent any more victims. Analyzing the four incidents so far, Ghost Raper has been possessing someone and committing rape in crowded areas like this, taking advantage of the chaos, so we predicted he'd do it again tonight.

What's more, today isn't just any day; it's Halloween. And it's a Friday night turning into Saturday. Ghost Raper will definitely appear here.

'The problem is how to find him.'

Even for me, it's impossible to find Ghost Raper with just my senses. If he gave off a strange smell when he possessed someone, or if there were any clues like that, it would be easy to find him. I could just walk around quietly and run towards the smell.

But there have been no reports of any physical changes in the men possessed by Ghost Raper. In other words, the only way is to catch the fleeting moment when a man staggers from the sudden possession.

'Honestly, it's tough.'

There aren't just one or two people; there are countless. And the streets are so wide. No matter how wide my field of vision is, I can't see everyone at once unless I'm looking down from a high place. Even if I could, it would be hard to spot subtle changes.

So, in the end, there's only one option left. Maybe this was the plan from the start.

'Become a woman he wants to fuck... and lure Ghost Raper.'

Now I understand why Association President specifically assigned me to this mission. I thought it was because a Hero with a recognizable face would attract too much attention on the Halloween streets, so he assigned it to me because I could carry out the mission in my pre-transformation form, but this is the real reason.

'A dad who quietly supports his daughter's kink without making a fuss...'

Association President knows. He knows that I subtly enjoy defeat play against Villains and satisfy my tendencies. That's why he deliberately assigned me to Ghost Raper today.

Catch a bad Villain, enjoy being a rape victim, and kill two birds with one stone.

'I'd be happy if this were a normal hobby, but it's kind of embarrassing...'

The thought of Mister supporting my defeat play made my face flush. Of course, I'm not going to refuse, but, ahem. It's better for me to take on the role and enjoy it than for an innocent woman to become a victim of Ghost Raper.

But there's still a question. With so many people, and so many pretty and shapely women around... will Ghost Raper really target me?

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"Kyaaaa?!"

"I-I'm sorry! I, when I came to my senses..."

"What, what is it?! What are you doing?!"

I'd been walking around for an hour, and I was starting to get anxious because Ghost Raper wasn't targeting me, when an incident happened. An attempted rape occurred one block away from where I was.

'Damn it.'

It was obviously Ghost Raper's doing. Fortunately, the man stumbled and hit his head against a nearby wall, regaining consciousness and breaking free from the possession, so it ended in attempted rape. But if things had gone slightly wrong, a rapist and a rape victim would have been created right here.

I left the cleanup to the police and focused on the woman who almost became a victim. Ghost Raper's existence is now well-known in the media, so the police will handle the case well.

You can call me cold, but I have other things to do.

'Ghost Raper will strike again. Tonight, on these streets.'

I needed to find the conditions for becoming Ghost Raper's target. To put it bluntly, I needed to find out Ghost Raper's taste in women. I need to know his tastes so I can dress accordingly and lure Ghost Raper to me.

'That...'

The crowd was too dense to get close, but I could see her. The woman who almost became a victim was wearing a somewhat suggestive costume, befitting Halloween.

'A, a mummy?'

All the important parts were thoroughly covered with bandages, but the costume emphasized her figure. It was such a scandalous design that you couldn't help but think, 'Wearing that on the street?'

'I honestly think that could be considered public indecency...'

But I have no choice. Ghost Raper must have carefully chosen his target, and that mummy costume must have played a significant role in his selection.

'Should I wear that too?'

Until now, I've been wearing clothes similar to what I usually wear. Everyday clothes at a Halloween festival. I know it doesn't fit. But I didn't know what kind of cosplay to do, so I made the safest choice... but it seems Ghost Raper is planning to violate a woman who fits the Halloween theme tonight.

Moreover, since the possession rape failed, he'll definitely wander these streets to satisfy his desires. He might even try to hunt the 'Mummy Girl' again, having almost succeeded.

Gulp.

My heart started pounding with shame. Imagining myself walking around these streets in a costume that was basically naked, with bandages wrapped all over my body, made me feel wet down there.

'But where can I get a mummy costume now?'

I looked at the woman who almost became a victim again. It looked like she just bought some bandages and wrapped them around herself, but it was actually a subtly designed costume. I could probably replace it with some bandages, but where am I going to get bandages this late at night when the hospitals and pharmacies are closed?

"...Ah."

Then, I saw a convenience store. And the public restroom in the alley behind it.

I swallowed hard and followed the course from the convenience store to the public restroom. When I came back out onto the street, I was wearing clothes that weren't what an ordinary woman would wear, but rather what a slut who enjoys public exposure would wear.

"Excuse me, your costume is so pretty, would you mind if I took a picture..."

"Ah, no. I'm sorry... I'm sorry..."

As I hurried away from the simple request for a photo, I thought.

Maybe this was a bit too much...

Author's Note



A side story written to take a break after finishing a big episode + because the author really wanted to write a Halloween concept side story that they came up with a couple of days ago.

Even though it's a side story, it will probably proceed with a defeat play episode feel. The Halloween concept cover will return to the original cover after this episode ends.

# 225 - Year-End VIP Party

“Ugh, eughheuek... Ock, hoo-ock...♡!!”

I was being violated by Mister's cock, making sounds I couldn't believe were human.

The moment his glans touched my anal entrance... no, long before that, my pathetic ass, already defeated by his cock, couldn't resist at all. It had long since become Mister's personal Love toy. Even if he shoved his cock all the way into the deepest part of my ass, I wouldn't push him out; instead, I'd squeeze and try to milk out his Semen.

“The ass is good because... I can insert all the way.”

Amidst all that, Shin Tae-geon whispered softly, just loud enough for me to hear. He said my ass was delicious.

I used to wonder why men in Western porn liked anal so much, but after meeting a man with a huge cock a few times, I think I understand now.

Unless he tears his way into the cervix with his cock, a pussy can't fully accommodate a cock of that size. But the ass is different. The ass is endlessly infinite, so from Shin Tae-geon's perspective, he can shove his cock in deep without any burden.

Moreover, there's no worry about pregnancy even if he cums, so if the ass can satisfy a man's cock as well as a pussy, it's worth becoming a top-tier Love toy with no risk and high return.

“Eunggeuheuek...♡!!”

But that's that, and it's just a theoretical story. From the perspective of the one being directly violated, it was hell. To the extent that my consciousness went only to the ass being rammed by his cock, and I couldn't feel anything else at all.

'Eh...?'

The feeling of my feet on the ground. The pain in my neck as I let out animalistic moans. Realizing that Magical Girl Flos was a ass climax-addicted bitch, and the people below the stage looking at me with contempt. I even felt like I was forgetting where I was.

'Where am I, who am I...?'

Normally, I would have been more excited that people were seeing this ugly side of me, but strangely, I wasn't now. I could only recognize my partner, my Mister, the male who owned me, and I only knew that he was plunging his huge cock into my ass, making me climax every moment.

Please save me. Please don't kill me. I don't want to die from a cock. I'm supposed to be a Magical Girl, and it would be too shameful if I died from being ass-fucked, and the cause of death was listed as cock, not a Villain or monster.

Bweeut, bweebwoo-eut....!!

Of course, I wasn't the only one genuinely immersed in this perverted coitus. Shin Tae-geon, who had injected a lot of Semen containing baby seeds into a hole that wouldn't even get pregnant, was also trembling, as if the afterglow of pleasure hadn't faded.

Feeling pride that Mister had cum because of my service, my reason returned for a moment.

'Why did I recklessly start this in a place with so many people watching?'

A sense of unease suddenly washed over me. I had heard that everything that happened at this party was absolutely confidential, but what if someone leaked it? Everyone here is a high-ranking person with excellent connections, so if rumors start spreading, the public will soon know everything.

'Me, Magical Girl Flos... being a perverted Masochistic Bitch...♡'

But the feeling of unease was only for a brief moment. As soon as Shin Tae-geon, whose cock had become hard again after cumming, pounced on me again, those thoughts disappeared completely. Unease was an emotion that only arose when there was room to think normally.

As Mister's cock mashed into my ass, which was smeared with Semen and Cowper's fluid, a vulgar moan escaped from my mouth again. Magical Girl or whatever, who cares. Right now, I was just a bitch, rolling my eyes back and howling lewdly.

[U-um... it seems like we should move on to the next act, time-wise....]

"Shut up. Flos is the last act anyway, right?"

[That's true, but there's also the closing remarks....]

The perverted coitus sex between Shin Tae-geon and me on stage had already far exceeded the originally allotted time per act. Even though there was no one waiting for their turn after me, it was about time to wrap up the event, so the emcee was understandably troubled.

"I said shut up."

But the emcee was just an entertainment MC. Of course, his name was a celebrity that everyone in the country would know, but at this VIP party, he was just one of the clowns brought out for the higher-ups.

Among the VIPs, a VVIP of a different class, Shin Tae-geon, a direct descendant of the Shinhwa Group, didn't have the ability to stop the affair, at least not that emcee. Then another adult in a position to stop Shin Tae-geon would have to come out and say something, but no one bothered to stop this perverted act.

"Heuh, that's hot... come here, mutt. Let's use your pussy."

"I haven't gotten hard in a while, I can't miss this opportunity... what are you doing not serving your Mister? I thought you were a useful milch cow, but you're a pet that's far short of a Magical Girl."

"Damn it, what have you been doing not developing your ass? Do I have to tell you to? Be at least half as good as Flos."

Rather, they were influenced by the sex between me and Shin Tae-geon and started calling their own pets and fucking them. As they did, partners gradually mixed, pets were swapped, and it became a huge orgy.

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

The emcee, who didn't know what to do, eventually threw down the microphone, grabbed a bitch who was looking around for her Mister, laid her down on the floor, and raped her. I, who watched all that from the stage while being fucked by Shin Tae-geon's cock, was dumbfounded.

"W-what do we do...? Did we cause this...?"

Of course, Shin Tae-geon and I didn't tell them to have an orgy, but it felt like our perverted coitus sex on stage had lit the fuse that led to this chaotic situation. Because of that, I felt guilty and uneasy, but Shin Tae-geon relieved my unease with a short sentence.

"No, these were the people who were going to do this anyway. They were just holding back until now."

From the beginning, this party itself was strange. The desire of males to dominate bitches and the desire of bitches to obey and be dominated by males. Even though it was a party based on these fundamental human desires, it was excessively formal and emphasized the elegance of a luxurious party.

Renting an entire luxurious hotel, setting up expensive food and drinks in a magnificent party hall, and VIPs enjoying themselves with women who were perfect for trophies, like celebrities or Heroes.

'What should I say.'

It felt like the base and vulgar human desires were covered with a thin veil. If you lifted it slightly, you could see the true nature, but they were forcibly decorating the outside and pretending not to be.

In the end, when the thin and light cloth was removed, this party hall became a completely chaotic orgy. In a way, Shin Tae-geon and I were the first to throw off the cloth, thus stripping everyone else's cloth.

What was revealed was the desire to steal other people's pets, the desire to be treated like objects while being roughly violated, and the desire to throw away appearances and become beasts and mate. Besides that, there were countless other desires here.

"Why, do you want to go to another old man and give him your pussy?"

"Huh? W-why would I....."

As I sent a look of awe towards Shin Tae-geon, who was speaking as if he knew this party would turn out like this, he blurted out something unexpected. It seemed like he had misunderstood. It looked like I was asking for permission to get fucked by another cock since everyone was having an orgy anyway.

"There are many reasons to go. If you go to the politicians, you'll benefit a lot when you get involved with politics in your Hero activities in the future. If you go to the CEOs of large corporations, you'll be called out as an advertising model."

"Mister, you're a CEO of a large corporation, too....."

"Would you use a Hero for drug commercials?"

Shin Tae-geon, still holding me up, chuckled. He slapped my pussy and continued to speak into my ear.

"Well, even though our Flos is a slut, she's not a whore who gives her pussy to benefit."

"Why do you say it like that... a slut...."

"Then what should I call you? Public sex toy? Non-virgin bitch pussy? Semen Toilet?"

".....Y-you took my virginity, though."

There was nothing to say. It was true that I had been with other men, and I probably would in the future. Today was the last day that Shin Tae-geon would own me, and tomorrow the ownership would be transferred to Association President.

But Shin Tae-geon wasn't blaming me for that. If he was seriously trying to take me as his wife and kept telling me to marry him, but I was still messing around, then I would be trash, but we haven't been like that so far. And we probably never will be.

"Virgin, right. Come to think of it, you had your virginity stolen by a subway molester, and your ass and throat were rammed with cock, and you became a bitch who serves such a man as her Mister."

"That seems like a lot of summarizing."

"Should I have included the part where you deliberately hung around me because you wanted to be molested?"

"Ugh, th-that... was when I was immature...."

"That's why it's amazing. That there's a Masochistic Bitch addicted to defeat whose brain has melted so much that she just wants to have sex because she's horny and loves lewd things, without any benefit or anything like that. And that that bitch is actually the righteous Magical Girl praised by everyone, and that I took that woman's virginity... it's always new and fun to see."

It's embarrassing when you suddenly say that. I couldn't find anything to say and blushed.

"D-don't say weird things and stroke my belly...♡"

"Why?"

"Because my uterus is developed, and I feel like I'm going to have a Porcio climax just from being touched on the outside...."

".....Pfft!"

Shin Tae-geon laughed and dropped me to the floor, then grabbed my ass and lifted me up. Inadvertently, I ended up standing upside down against my will, and I felt something enter my pussy instead of my ass.

"Eungeuk...♡"

Before I could even moan, something was gently placed on my head. It was none other than Shin Tae-geon's foot. He intended to press down on my head with his foot and fuck my pussy like a Love toy, only lifting my ass.

"You just said something touching and now you're treating me like this...?"

"What are you saying, Mazo bitch. You're going to be happy to die if I treat you like this."

"I, when did I ever say that... slurps, smooch...♡"

"You're already sucking on my toes. Isn't it dirty?"

Shin Tae-geon's big foot, which was mashing my soft cheeks and stepping on my head and face evenly. I stuck out my tongue and licked his instep and sole, and even bit his toes and sucked on them. They smelled like shoes all day, but I didn't care.

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"But, Mister's feet... heuek, I have to clean them...."

"You got excited again because I stepped on you with my foot? Your pussy is throbbing. How can someone like this?"

"Th-that's....."

I hesitated for a moment and then opened my mouth. In a tone that didn't suit the situation, like a shy girl confessing her love.

"If I'm not treated like a person by a wonderful man like Mister... my pussy gets horny... heugeuk♡"

".....Treating you like a person, right."

Shin Tae-geon moved his foot slightly and pressed my nose with his big toe. From below, so that it looked like a pig's nose. He looked down at me from a place so high that I couldn't even see him in the shadows and burst into laughter.

"Hahahaha! That's right. You're not a person. You're a sow, this is."

"Oink, oink... eu, euheak...♡"

"Look at the pussy juice coming out. What a sight."

"Y-yes... I'm Mister's sow... no, bitch...? W-whatever is fine...."

"You want me to stick it deep in your pussy?"

"Huh? Y-yes...."

How did you know? But I was getting impatient because you only put in your fat glans and stopped there.

"Beg me more desperately."

“Flos's cervix, please knock on it with Mister's cock♡ Please shoot your superior Semen inside, byureutbyureut♡”

“Look at it coming out right away. You're really not human. You should just keep living as my pet. Whether it's a bitch, a sow, or a cat.”

I expressed my agreement with a panting breath. The cock that came in deeply with a squeak— poked my uterus, and I couldn't say a proper human language for a moment, so I couldn't help it.

“You're only good for that much, bitch.”

Not a wife, not a girlfriend, not even a sex slave. The righteous Magical Girl is a perverted Masochistic Bitch of a Villain-born CEO. There probably aren't many women who welcome this kind of treatment, but strangely, I liked living as a bitch more than being a wife or girlfriend.

“Thank you for making me your bitch, eugh... thank you...! Mister...!”

“Okay, try to do well so that... I don't feel the need for another bitch.”

Even the number one bitch. I'm the only bitch. It wasn't a big deal, but I felt pride. I squirted out shiofuki, and at the same time as the Semen was poured into my uterus, I went off hard.

“I-I'm sorry... I'm going♡ Pussy, heut...♡ I'm going... Please watch the bitch pussy go...♡!!”

“Okay, cum pathetically in front of your Mister. Cum without worrying about what I think. Even if you act pathetic, it's the Mister's responsibility for raising the bitch wrong.”

“Mister... I'm sorry♡ I'm going, o-ock...! O, ohoo♡ Without worrying about what you think, with vulgar moans... aah, eungooock...♡! Like a bitch... eunggeuheuek...♡!!”

Pooshushoot! Pooshueut!

Because my body was turned upside down, pussy juice was sprayed everywhere like a sprinkler. Maybe it was literally like a real fountain.

I, who didn't even know I was ashamed, sprayed shiofuki all over Shin Tae-geon... no, Mister's body and left my bitch scent.

“Euheaek...♡”

I collapsed, dripping thick Semen like jelly from both my pussy and ass.



I don't remember what happened next. When I woke up, I was at Shin Tae-geon's house, and I just found that my own room, which didn't exist in that magnificent mansion, had been prepared.

There were two collars with my name, Flos, and Do Minjeong engraved on them, and various animal ears and tails of different colors and shapes were displayed on the shelf. The tails were naturally anal plugs. To make matters worse, my name was also engraved on the water bowls and food bowls that real dogs would use.

“Do you like it?”

Shin Tae-geon, who had appeared behind me at some point, stroked my head like he was handling a dog.

“Even if you leave now, you can stop by anytime. This is your real home now.”

“Ah, uh, that's... well....”

Realizing that I had really become his bitch, I lowered my head without saying a word.

“.....Woof.”

Author's Note

Santa Girl Flos!!

Merry Christ