

87 - Excessive Internet Broadcasting (2)

I didn't spend too long agonizing over my streamer nickname. I just roughly, moderately, changed the letters of my hero name, Flos, and called myself Rofl.

Since I already had the broadcast content I wanted to do in mind, a webcam was essential. The only slight hesitation was whether I should reveal my face completely from the start.

'I probably don't need to, right?'

Of course, I'd be broadcasting in my civilian Do Min-jeong form, not my magical girl Flos form, but still, openly showing my face on the internet felt a bit unsettling.

My official hero work was always handled in my magical girl form, and in this form, the only people who knew me when I was at home were really just my family. But since I had briefly attended university in this form, there was a chance someone might recognize me now.

So, I came to a conclusion. I would only show my face from the nose down on camera, and to be safe, I would wear a mask to cover the rest. I fixed the camera angle to emphasize my chest.

'It feels perverted to be paying attention to these settings one by one.'

I packed the broadcast preparation with various elements to somehow exude feminine charm. It was the result of preparing with my own preliminary research, so the result was comparable to any other cam girl.

Of course, I knew that even with this, the number of viewers wouldn't explode from the first broadcast. But I figured that while scrolling through the broadcast list, people wouldn't be able to resist clicking on these national-power-level boobies.

'I know because I used to be a guy.'

Amidst all the game screens or internet windows occupying the thumbnails, if a huge pair of tits appeared, you'd be compelled to click on it. It's an unavoidable male instinct. I've been there, so I can't help but sympathize.

"Ah, ah."

I had turned on the broadcast, but naturally, no one came in right away. In the meantime, I just left the camera on and checked the equipment I had completely replaced this time, making sure there was nothing wrong with the settings.

- hi

- what kind of room is this?

Then, one or two chat messages popped up in quick succession. I thought the thumbnail would be effective, but this is pretty fast. My eyes widened, and I quickly brought the microphone close to my mouth.

"Ah, ah. I'll be playing games, and just talking, stuff like that."

Was that comment too boring? I think my voice trembled too much just now, is it okay? All sorts of worries flooded my mind.

'Why am I like this?'

Just a week ago, I even went on a terrestrial TV show and filmed with celebrities, and I wasn't nervous then, but I don't know why I'm nervous now. It's just a chat room with one viewer, who I don't even know.

"Ah, you're into exploring small channels... so you just got off work?"

There was only one simp in the chat, who mainly goes around watching cam girl broadcasts with few viewers. While naturally continuing the conversation with that person, I kept recalling the plan I had made in my head.

'I want to do something lewd.'

I started this broadcast to do something lewd in the first place. I wanted to show my lewd side to an unspecified number of people and hear a lot of sexual harassment in real-time chat.

But I know it's not easy to get to that point. It's different from peeking into the Female Hero Gallery.

Casually scribbling posts or drawings alone in a secret, concealed community that the target of sexual harassment usually doesn't see, and directly typing sexual harassment in the chat of a broadcast that the person is doing, are completely different levels of difficulty.

Especially if it's not a chat room where messages are going up so fast that you can't even read them, but at a speed where you can read every single message that comes up like in my broadcast, the difficulty increases even more.

'Because everyone knows they could get sued.'

I thought deeply. How could I create an atmosphere where people could blatantly type horny things to me? Without worrying about being sued at all.

The easiest way is for me to say it openly myself. What if I whined that I would never sue or report them, so please give me lots of horny words?

'Not hot.'

The fact that I wouldn't report or sue them would actually make the viewers more anxious, and they wouldn't say anything after all. The problem is, aside from that, it's just not purely hot.

I have to naturally induce that kind of atmosphere. To do that, someone had to start it.

I'm not just waiting for someone to start. If you desperately want something, you have to take action yourself. Instead of asking someone else, I can just start with my own hands.

- how old r u?
- what games do u usually play
- how did u start broadcasting??
- omg i came in like i was possessed by the thumbnail

In the meantime, the number of viewers possessed by the thumbnail had increased, and there were about 10 people participating in the broadcast. However, the chat was still only filled with wholesome messages.

It was getting hard to hold back any longer. I decided to drop the bomb myself.

I filled the screen being broadcast with my webcam, and then opened an internet window on the computer screen that the viewers couldn't see.

I was accessing the streaming platform I was currently broadcasting on. And the page I was broadcasting on.

The way to drop the bomb was simple. Log in with a sub-account, and then donate, that is, send a sponsorship, to myself as if I weren't me.

The message written in the donation would be blatantly crossing the line. Other viewers would be shocked, but I wouldn't be flustered at all since I knew it was a self-donation.

As planned in advance, if I parried the sex jokes I threw, the viewers would understand it firsthand. That this is a room where you can sexually harass the streamer without any problems.

Then, I wouldn't have to beg the viewers to say horny things, and a suggestive atmosphere would be created on its own. The beginning is difficult, but the second and third, and after that, are easier.

[◯ ◯ has donated 1000 won!]

[Your tits are fucking amazing, can you jiggle them once?]

As the donation with the message I had thought of myself was broadcast, the chat room instantly froze.

- is he crazy;
- goodbye
- no chill is he a foreigner
- but honestly they r fucking amazing
- life on hard mode gg

It was the reaction I expected. Everyone came in to see my chest anyway, but they're pretending they didn't.

It was just endlessly funny that they were all thinking the same thing but reacting seriously to the vulgar donation message. If I wasn't wearing a mask, my twitching lips would have been visible.

There's a saying, 'playing both the drum and the flute.' Clearly, that's the expression that best suits my situation right now. I pretended not to know anything and thoroughly hid that I was the one who sent the donation.

"Wow! Thank you for the first donation!"

I didn't pretend to be flustered or surprised. Rather, I reacted more strongly to the donation itself than the message. That was because, although quite a few viewers had come in, this was the first time a donation had been made.

- did u not hear what he said?
- what kind of first donation is that
- what's tits what's tits

"Huh? Did I, I didn't quite hear the donation message just now..."

I was a newbie streamer, but I acted even more like a newbie. Then the reaction in the chat room changed explosively. It was hard to believe that it was a chat room with only about ten people.

- ban him
- even if he donates money u cant say stuff like that

- frankly u could earn more if u squeezed him for a settlement lol
- if its ur first broadcast u have to ban stuff like that if u dont ban him bc u dont wanna lose viewers ull regret it
- -who r u to tell her how to broadcast

While happily watching the chat room, which had turned into a chaotic mess, I opened my mouth.

"I know. Tits, you mean breasts. Well, it's the first donation..."

Casually, calmly. Not angry, not trying to assert dominance. Really, with the mindset that I received a donation, so I'll show you what you want, I grabbed both of my breasts.

...I was the one who donated, and I was the one who received the donation, but anyway.

- ???
- what r u doing??
- no u dont have to do this
- honestly if u like it thumbs up lololol

The effect was already starting to show. I hadn't said anything in the chat room with my other account after donating, but there were people who seemed to be influenced by it.

"Is this how you do it?"

I decided to drive the wedge in there. I grabbed my large breasts with both hands and repeatedly lifted them up slightly and put them down, or I shook my torso to jiggle my tits.

What are the viewers feeling right now? National-power-level milkers that you want to bury your face in and suck on are shaking in front of you, but what's it like to not be able to grab them directly because they're in the monitor?

One way or another, the chat room was in a stun, and it didn't come up for a while. It didn't seem like they were just embarrassed. If they were embarrassed, they would have pressed the back button and left, but the number of viewers didn't decrease at all while I was jiggling my tits.

'Could it be, are they all reaching into their pants...?'

I felt a sense of elation thinking that the dozen or so viewers staring intently at my chest through the monitor were all using me as fap material and jerking off.

My excited breathing was getting rougher, and my face hidden by the mask was turning bright red. I was just shaking my chest in front of the camera, but I didn't know why it was so shameful and embarrassing.

- oh
- hehehe
- shes actually doing it
- reaction is so generous lololol

They probably haven't busted yet, and maybe jiggling my chest wasn't enough stimulation, so the viewers started chatting again.

'I knew once wouldn't be enough.'

I didn't expect the atmosphere of the chat room to change completely with just one time. My goal was to create a natural streamer sexual harassment atmosphere, and this was just the beginning.

"Is it really that generous? It's just shaking my body a bit. If I'm sitting down and receiving money that others have earned with blood, sweat, and tears, I can grant this much of a small request.- Yeah, that's the right mindset...

- hmm should i charge up too
- im too scared to do it lololol
- frankly if the streamer changes her mind she could fuck u up right?
- it would be nice if the guy who donated earlier did it again...no no no

I could feel the effect of my donation slowly weakening. The chat room was gradually shifting to a pleasant atmosphere.

Since I had no intention of backing down even a little bit from the moment I decided to become a shill myself, I sent an additional donation.

[Idontknowanything has donated 1000 won!]

[I want to see you fondle your milkers full of breast milk and watch the shape change between your fingers]

In this way, I broadcast for several days, and as prepared in advance, I kept changing my sub-account nickname and donating. Fortunately, each time, the atmosphere in the chat room gradually changed as I wanted.

Even when playing games.

[Flwhatever has donated 1000 won!]

[Every time you die, as a penalty, directly pinch your own nipples mission]

"Ah, ahh...♡ I, I'll do it alternating between both sides..."

Even when mukbanging.

[Langeomma has donated 1000 won!]

[Put an Americano on your pig-like tits and drink it]

"Sluurp... Sluurp... Like this?"

Even when just talking normally.

[Mlaw has donated 1000 won!]

[Slap your own ass and moan so I can jerk off]

"Hng... Ungh...! Ahh...!!"

I granted every request with the concept of a woman who doesn't refuse. In the first place, I was the only one who had been sending donations with such over-the-line commands, so it was still a matter of playing both the drum and the flute, but there was definitely a change.

- lololol so hot
- just wanna grab them and just ahh
- arent u gonna get banned?
- if u do u can just go to gorani tv so who cares lol
- honestly the streamer would be better off on gorani tv lol;;

OTNXSU9XcTFURXdtd0tweHpoait4dm1UNUtRZzVVbW56UDBpU2dhY1NrbWFaUmd5Z2c2M0dSK29ocWVUbjhZWA

I could often find sexual harassment that was slightly indirect rather than direct in the chat room, and there were also comments saying that I should just move to an adult platform.

The number of viewers was gradually increasing. And if you come into this kind of atmosphere as soon as you enter the broadcast, you can't help but be assimilated quickly. Naturally, all my viewers turned into perverts.

'But why aren't they crossing the line...!'

However, I still couldn't help but feel disappointed. Because there was no one who would boldly cross the line like the donations I was sending. I could feel that everyone was still being cautious for the sake of their own safety.

I was wondering how much more I had to do for them to recognize my efforts.

[Invisible has donated 100,000 won!]

[Show me your bare breasts and masturbate while touching your pink nipples and areolas]

...Huh.

I didn't send this?

That means...

'I've been waiting.'

He finally appeared.

The guy who sends donations that properly cross the line.

Author's Note (Author's Afterword)

Gorani.tv's level is crazy☐☐ Join now☐☐

88 - Excessive Internet Broadcasting (3)

'Masturbate, you say...?'

I swallowed hard without realizing it. Could this really be happening? Was my imagination running wild?

But this was definitely reality. The donation message that hit me like a truck said it clearly: show your tits to the camera and masturbate.

- ?
- Is this guy crazy?
- Whoa, that's way over the line.
- Even if the streamer is pretty receptive, this is a bit much;

The donor's request seemed like a sudden outburst to the other viewers.

And they had a point. Up until now, all the donations asking me to do something lewd had been carefully measured. Teasing me with dirty jokes while tap-dancing just above the line.

'Because I was the one sending them all.'

I know my own limits better than anyone. And those kinds of donations were nowhere near crossing the line in my mind.

But I wouldn't raise the stakes that quickly by sending myself donations. It would be embarrassing to be playing both the drummer and the drum, asking myself for a reaction. More than that, it just wasn't arousing.

Imagine taking a thousand won and immediately stripping naked, masturbating, and putting on a show. Sure, it's hot, but then I'd be no different from all the perverted chicks all over the internet.

My goal was to portray a female streamer slowly, but surely, falling into depravity. In that sense, this huge donation couldn't have come at a better time.

'One, two, three, four...'

Anyway, putting aside the content of the donation, my eyes widened at the large sum of 100,000 won. What kind of person suddenly throws that kind of money around?

Of course, considering the income I make from my hero activities, 100,000 won isn't that much. But thinking about receiving money directly from someone else made it feel heavy.

"Ahem."

I was startled, but I spoke to the chat, where I could sense an atmosphere of subtle anticipation.

"Everyone, don't be too harsh. This is the first time someone's donated such a large amount. Thank you so much for the 100,000 won!"

First, thank the donor, and then worry about the content. But the chat was still a mess.

- Hmm, with 100,000 won, shouldn't she do it?
- Hmm, does 100,000 won grow on trees?
- No, no, no, if you really do that, you'll get banned.
- Other stuff is okay, but this is really dangerous.

Some viewers were subtly riding the coattails of Mr. 100K, the donor who sent 100,000 won, leading the public opinion that I should fulfill the request, while others were genuinely worried about me.

[Thank you for the 1,000 won donation, Anonymous!]

[Looks like someone who's going to record it and use it for promotion on some adult site, absolutely no, no, no, no, no.]

Aside from the self-donations I sent myself and the 100,000 won donation that just exploded, there were many people who reacted so seriously that they even used donations, which they had never done before, to express their opinions.

But I knew it all. I remembered all the nicknames of the people who were typing in a worried tone right now.

It's just that this request was a bit too far over the line. When I was creating a suggestive atmosphere with self-donations, they were all saying "hehehe" and enjoying it.

'If the lewd acts I've shown on the broadcast so far were at a level 2, what Mr. 100K requested in the donation would be around level 5.'

The other viewers' psychology is simple. Rather than seeing a level 5 once and never seeing it again, they just want to keep seeing level 2. If they hated anything lewd, they wouldn't be in this broadcast in the first place.

The solution for them is simple. Create a way for them to keep watching the broadcast even if I get banned.

"Banned...? But why would I get banned?"

My innocent question caused a flood of chat.

- Why, you ask?
- Do I have to explain that getting banned means you can't broadcast?
- Even if you're okay with it, we'll be pissed, damn it.

It was a situation that warranted it, but even so, it was hard to believe the firepower of a small-time broadcast with only a double-digit number of viewers.

I smiled behind my mask and continued.

"Well, whatever... even if I get banned, it won't be a permanent ban. It'll be lifted in a few days, and if you can't wait that long... well, this isn't the only broadcasting platform."

This talk of transferring platforms was part of a plan I had prepared from the beginning.

Since I had adopted the concept of a female streamer slowly falling into depravity, I wanted to start with a popular game broadcasting platform but gradually move to places closer to the 'underground' as things progressed.

- Gasp
- Transfer talk, wow
- Is it really necessary to transfer? She's a newbie.
- The start was wrong. She should have started on Deer TV.

Deer TV, mentioned by the viewers, is a platform specializing in adult broadcasts. There, you can broadcast without worrying about the level of content at all. At first, I was thinking of starting there too, but I changed my plan because the concept of falling into depravity seemed more interesting.

"You don't have to worry too much. I'm not showing my face, and it's just a little bit of bare skin."

As I was lifting my clothes, I suddenly had a thought. Could this be true pleasure without responsibility?

When I was enjoying defeat play as Magical Girl Flos, I was tense with the fear of being exposed for deliberately losing. Especially when there were eyes watching, my heart would race like it was about to explode.

Meanwhile, when I was enjoying defeat play as the ordinary Do Min-jeong, I reveled in the anxiety of being exposed as Magical Girl Flos and falling into ruin. The double life of a transforming hero is always a popular subject.

But this...

'There's really no risk at all♡'

I'm not showing my face, just my body and voice. There's no way anyone among these dozens of viewers could figure out my real identity with just these clues.

...There's absolutely no way. I'll emphasize it because it's important.

So I could enjoy it without worry. Showing my lewd appearance to countless people I don't know, this situation full of sinful pleasure.

OTNXSU9XcTFURXdtd0tweHpoait4dm1UNUtRZzVVbW56UDBpU2dhY1NrbDFiVEJCODJjd
mMwbzdLKzFCK2tzcg

"So, in conclusion... let's start the 100,000 won reaction♡"

Opening soon. I lifted my clothes and revealed my watermelon-sized tits.

When I unhooked my bra and revealed my nicely sized areolas and cute pink nipples, exclamations burst out in the chat.

- Holy shit
- That's what I'm talking about
- Get rid of the prudes lololololol
- I.desire.to.devour.your.firm.and.succulent.breasts~~~~

But I knew. The chat speed would soon slow down.

'Because everyone's hands will be busy.'

Too busy to even type on the keyboard.

"Pfft, what's with that way of talking? You sound like a grandpa."

I burst out laughing and pulled my legs up onto the chair. If I spread my legs while keeping them down, the angle would be too low and wouldn't be captured well by the camera.

With my legs pulled up and spread, and my body leaning back, my crotch was definitely captured by the camera. My white panties, already wet with leaking fluids, were broadcast directly to the viewers' monitors or phones.

How many people just pressed the capture key? Could someone be recording right now?

"By the way, I won't be leaving a replay of today's broadcast...?"

I kindly warned everyone not to forget to save today's broadcast video separately, and then started my full-fledged self-pleasuring.

"Haaah...!"

When I squeezed my breasts tightly, the way they were squished according to the shape of my hand was broadcast on the screen. I glanced at my live broadcast screen on the monitor next to me and looked at myself like a mirror.

"Hngh♡ My breasts are so sensitive... I hope they don't look ugly on the broadcast...?"

My nipples gradually hardened and swelled. The more I massaged my breasts, the more my sensitivity increased. It was so obvious that my pussy was leaking fluids even without touching it.

- She's so sensitive, you crazy bitch
- I just want to suck on them and go wild
- Ugh, I can't take it
- See you later, Rofl. I'll be done in 3 minutes.
- Premature ejaculator lololololol

As the chat noticeably slowed down, my hand naturally went between my legs. As the sexual pleasure from reading the chat disappeared, I tried to compensate by tormenting my pussy directly.

Because touching my body's most sensitive part, which was already leaking fluids and fully aroused, was the best way to feel good.

[Thank you for the 100,000 won donation, Invisible!]

Just then, the viewer who sent 100,000 won sent another donation message.

[No pussy]

I froze at the command delivered in an awkward electronic voice.

"I... I can't touch it?"

Who is this person? Who is he to throw 100,000 won around as lightly as the basic donation amount of 1,000 won?

Aside from those questions, my lower abdomen was throbbing. Begging me to pinch my clitoris. Begging me to put my fingers in my pussy and squelch.

[Thank you for the 100,000 won donation, Invisible!]

[Don't touch your pussy, just rub your breasts and cum.]

But I was forbidden. Without any loopholes. I had to reach climax with only my breasts.

I've never masturbated and reached climax by rubbing my breasts alone with my small, weak hands, except when a man's hands were roughly touching me. At least, not in my memory.

Moreover, the sexual excitement I was feeling now due to the sense of sin wasn't as much as when I was being directly assaulted in reality in my Magical Girl form.

It was less than when I was being assaulted by the Invisible Man or the basketball team members as the ordinary Do Min-jeong. Still, it felt hornier than masturbating alone in my room.

'Anyway, being directly confronted and assaulted in front of my eyes is the most tense and unsettling thing, that's for sure.'

[Thank you for the 100,000 won donation, Invisible!]

But the mysterious viewer Invisible seemed to be breaking that notion, as if to prove it wrong. Could he really be crazy? His cumulative amount was over 400,000 won.

[You can imagine whatever you want.]

The moment I heard Invisible's message in that awkward mechanical voice, I felt something surge up inside me. It was as if I wasn't touching 'my breasts' with 'my hands'.

"Hngh, hngheueuk...♡"

At that one sentence, "You can imagine whatever you want," my imagination ran wild without restraint. It was as if I had released a seal.

Dozens of viewers appeared as hallucinations and rubbed their dicks all over my large breasts. Nonsensical fantasies, such as poking and tormenting my nipples and areolas with their dicks, were constantly popping up in my head.

"Ah, no way♡ Hngh...!! Hngh...!! My nipples are sensitive... Being pressed down on♡ I'm gonna cum...!!"

An earthquake of female pleasure, with my breasts as the epicenter, spread throughout my body. With the side dish of imagination added, I was able to reach climax just by rubbing my breasts and playing with my nipples.

"Hoo, hoo-e...♡"

When I came to my senses, the chair seat was wet. Judging from the fact that the area below my crotch was particularly soaked, it seemed that I had unknowingly cum and powerfully squirted fluids.

'It's true. I climaxed with just my breasts...'

My eyes were glazed over, and my mouth was wide open. I was just breathing roughly and enjoying the afterglow of climax.

- So hot
- Secured a year's worth of wank material
- It looks like there will be more in the future, what do you mean a year's worth lol
- Let's go to Deer TV~ Let's go to Deer TV~ Let's go to Deer TV~ Let's go to Deer TV~

Meanwhile, the chat, which had been stopped for a long time, started moving again.

When I rolled my eyes back and came, the chat slowly started to rise, little by little. It was so transparent what had happened that I almost laughed.

"Heueuk... It was supposed to be a 100,000 won donation reaction, but somehow it became 400,000 won... What should I do...♡"

A bait I threw out casually because I wanted to masturbate a little more. But the unknown viewer Invisible didn't seem to want to see the same masturbation four more times.

[Thank you for the 1,000,000 won donation, Invisible!]

[That's enough for today. Next time, please masturbate in a Magical Girl Flos cosplay outfit.]

...Huh?

My body stiffened. A million won. No, before that, what outfit did he say?

If I had frozen when I heard the "No pussy" command, I felt like I had turned into a hard stone now.

'Magical Girl Flos cosplay?'

Did he say it on purpose? Or was it a coincidence?

'His nickname is... Invisible? What does it mean? I don't know...'

I decided not to think too complicatedly. It must be a simple reason. I've been exposed on the broadcast a lot recently, so my fans must have increased and this request followed.

...I decided to believe that.

"W-Well, then I'll prepare the cosplay next time, and today..."

Now that I've done 100,000 won worth of reactions, should I show the remaining 300,000 won worth of reactions? Or should I stop here and end the broadcast since Invisible directly said that's enough for today?

Fortunately, I didn't have to worry about that soon.

[You have been suspended for 3 days for violating the rules. Repeated violations of similar rules may result in permanent suspension.]

...Because the broadcasting platform kindly issued a suspension directly.

89 - Excessive Internet Broadcasting (4)

As the broadcast ended and I flopped onto the bed, an inexplicable emptiness washed over me.

"Ah..."

It felt like the end of a bustling party. The chat window, which had been constantly scrolling, suddenly stopped, and the donation alerts were no longer ringing.

I used to live with my family before moving out, but now that I'm alone in the house, it felt strange.

"Woof! Woof!"

"Oh, right, Woofie's here."

While I was feeling a sense of emptiness without actually being tired, Woofie, the baby wolf I brought from the Brain Wolf Gate, approached me. Is this why people who live alone raise pets?

'I should throw a housewarming party sometime.'

I felt the need to liven up the house occasionally. Inviting Dark Swan wouldn't be bad, and neither would inviting Association President or Shin Tae-gun, or even the Operator.

No, those four would definitely lead to a lewd atmosphere. Then I could just invite my family. It's not like I'm having a housewarming party because of my desires.

'But seriously, what kind of guy is he?'

Woofie came up to me and rubbed his fluffy head against my leg, and I felt comforted. As I quickly forgot the emptiness, memories of the broadcast slowly resurfaced.

Specifically, I only remembered the viewer who nonchalantly threw huge amounts of money, with the nickname 'Invisible'.

It's not that I'm curious about what kind of person he is. Whether he's a super-rich gold spoon, a newly rich person from a coin or stock jackpot, or someone who doesn't have a high income but takes out loans to donate to cam girls, I don't really care.

What I'm curious about is the mission he set. To masturbate in a cosplay outfit. And it has to be Magical Girl Flos's cosplay.

'So, he's telling me to cosplay myself...♡'

Could it really be a simple coincidence? That a viewer would come into a small room with less than 100 viewers, throw a lot of money, and demand a Magical Girl Flos cosplay.

But I definitely wasn't transformed into a magical girl during the broadcast. I was in the form of the plain, busty girl Do Min-jeong. I even covered my face with a mask and tried to avoid being exposed on camera as much as possible.

Even if they recognized me as Do Min-jeong through my voice, or with excellent eyesight despite the mask, the questions continued. Even if they knew I was Do Min-jeong, it would be nearly impossible to figure out that I was Magical Girl Flos.

'My college classmates know Do Min-jeong's appearance well, but they have no idea about the magical girl thing.'

Then there are only a few people left who could be 'Invisible'. The only people who know that Do Min-jeong and Flos are the same person are my family and Association President.

If I had to include someone else, it might be Shin Tae-gun. That guy, when I last met him during the Love Potion King incident, he seemed to notice the similarities between the 'Do Min-jeong' he slept with and the magical girl 'Flos' he worked with, and asked me about it in a probing way.

'Should I ask?'

If I hinted at it, I think they would both answer. I didn't think it was my family who saw through that 'Streamer Rofl' was me and was throwing huge amounts of money to mess with me, so I narrowed it down to Association President and Shin Tae-gun.

If I called, they would answer. With a fairly light heart, I picked up my phone.

"It's been a while. What are you doing?"

[I'm working, so please get to the point.]

[Are you really working?]

[Why are you calling? Are you trying to apply for the sex slave secretary position I mentioned last time?]

Shin Tae-gun got annoyed in an instant. I got scared and hung up. Seeing how sensitive he was, he must have really been working. I decided to believe him.

'By the way, he spoke informally during sex, but now he's back to using honorifics. Is that the whole submissive in the day, dominant at night thing?'

Next was Association President. I was afraid of getting scolded again if I called, so I sent a text message.

[What am I doing now? It's too much trouble to explain, so I'll take a picture and send it to you.]

Association President's reply came back quickly. A one-line message and a photo.

The photo Association President sent showed a beautiful white-haired woman covered in cum, sucking on his dick. Surprisingly, it was someone I knew.

'S-Class Hero Queen, was she one of the female heroes who sleeps with the President...?'

I had often wondered why she rose to S-Class so quickly when her achievements seemed less proven than other S-Class heroes, and I felt like the reason was revealed.

By the way, seeing Queen, who had become a slave to the President's dick, which didn't suit her nickname, felt strange. The degraded Queen turned me on, and so did the President's hard, fierce-looking dick.

"Hngh...♡"

As I recalled the moment when that comment asking me to do a magical girl cosplay entered my ears, my body heated up. How long had it been since I came? I felt my crotch getting wet again.

'As expected, a body without a post-nut clarity, amazing.'

Without even having time to feel that way, I moved my body. When I opened my eyes, Magical Girl Flos was lying on the bed, not the plain, busty girl Do Min-jeong.

It doesn't matter if I transform into magical girl form in a house where it's just me and Woofie. It's just that maintaining magical girl form for a long time consumes fatigue, so I don't bother keeping it up.

But now it was different. I knew I should save it for the next broadcast, but the order to masturbate in a Magical Girl Flos cosplay was too stimulating.

"I-It's because I'm practicing in advance for the broadcast content...!"

I've heard that some streamers research a bit beforehand for the smooth progress of the game. There's no reason why I can't do that. If I masturbate in magical girl form now, I'll be able to do it smoothly during the broadcast.

'Come to think of it, it's my first time transforming and masturbating at home...'

I've masturbated at home countless times, and I've also masturbated after transforming. It all started when I got the invisibility ability from Hypnotist Han Yu-seong and roamed around the Hero Association alone, doing exhibitionist masturbation.

Maybe that was the beginning. That's when my outdoor exposure fetish really started.

I showed off my lewd appearance in front of students, pretending to be hypnotized by Han Yu-seong, and showed my fellow heroes the sight of me being raped by a wolf monster in an outdoor forest. Through various stages, my exhibitionist tendencies developed even further.

"This is... hng♡ not allowed, ngh♡"

I came just by caressing my breasts during the broadcast, but the truth is that my pussy was still not satisfied. I was so disappointed that I couldn't bring myself to wash up and go to bed normally.

I lifted the skirt of my magical girl outfit, lay down on the bed, and started masturbating. I massaged my breasts with one hand and thrust a dildo into my pussy with the other.

Squish, squish, squish...

"Ahng...♡"

The first thing I ordered as soon as I moved out was a dildo. When I lived with my family, I couldn't rest easy even if I hid it well, so I didn't even buy it.

It would be one thing if my mom found it while cleaning, but I couldn't bear the thought of Min-jae finding it. Even though my body is like this, I've told my brother countless times that I'm still a man, so it would be fatal if he found a dildo.

It's not like my brother never comes into my room, and he often comes in when it's his turn to take out the trash, so I had to endure with just my fingers until now.

"Haah...! Hngh, hng...♡ Ngh?!"

But not anymore. I thrust the dildo, which was far inferior to a real man's dick but far superior and dignified than my frail fingers, into my pussy and moaned to my heart's content.

"Nghhhhh...♡!!"

So that's why people live in good houses with good soundproofing. Everyone buys expensive houses to masturbate to their heart's content.

Realizing a new fact, I couldn't help but be amazed.

The next evening, I turned on the broadcast again. Not on the famous game platform I used to broadcast on, but on a platform specializing in adult broadcasts, Doe TV.

I couldn't help it. The suspension period was only three days, but it was too much to bear those three days.

'In the first place, I don't need to do internet broadcasting if my cold is completely gone and I can go outside.'

The self-quarantine period was over, but I still felt chills. I was reluctant to go outside, and I was also enjoying doing these internet broadcasts, so I wanted to enjoy it a little more.

"...What is this?"

But an unexpected situation occurred. Honestly, I didn't expect it at all.

- Hi, are you doing a masturbation broadcast again today?
- Is this the woman who can't refuse?
- Is it true that you masturbate if you give her 1000 won?
- Show me your pussy

I didn't care about the rapidly rising level of the chat.

I had moved to a platform specializing in adult broadcasts, and I expected this kind of atmosphere since I had indirectly allowed them to say whatever bad things they wanted.

But I didn't expect this many viewers. It was far beyond the line of a small, playful defeat play.

[Current number of viewers: 1328]

The number of viewers for yesterday's broadcast was definitely in the double digits, barely even 100.

But how could it grow into a broadcast with four-digit viewers in just one day? Even though the platform size is much smaller than yesterday.

'This doesn't make sense!'

It took me a while to figure out the situation.

"Ah... Did someone upload yesterday's video?"

It seemed that the video of me masturbating yesterday had spread all over adult sites. The people who came in droves were expecting me to film a new porn on the broadcast.

I definitely deleted the replay, so how did it spread like this? The viewers yesterday must have been kind enough to share the recorded video instead of keeping it to themselves.

'I'm worried about my identity... but I was wearing a mask and covering my face, so it should be okay.'

It was a bit burdensome, but I wasn't going to quit. I received a million won, so I had to do what I had to do.

As promised with the viewer 'Invisible' yesterday, my heart was pounding at the thought of doing a Magical Girl Flos cosplay, or rather, a cosplay masturbation.

"W-Well... today, as I announced on the last broadcast, I'm going to do a Magical Girl Flos cosplay...!"

But then, my voice was drowned out by a huge donation with a loud sound effect.

[Invisible donated 1,000,000 won! Thank you!]

[Since the platform has changed, you don't have to fulfill the request from last time.]

As soon as I heard and read that message, my expression turned cold. I probably haven't been this serious in the last three months.

"So, you're saying I shouldn't do it?"

Invisible donated again, unfazed by my cold tone, like the wind blowing in the middle of winter.

[Invisible donated 1,000,000 won! Thank you!]

[You won't be able to receive the money because you're suspended, so it's better to pretend it didn't happen. And I've already spent 200 here, so shouldn't you fulfill a new request?]

He wasn't wrong. That's why I was even more angry. Anyway, he's the one who donates money and sets the mission, and I'm the one who has to fulfill the mission.

"Okay... Well, it's not like I'm disappointed or anything... I'm just sad because I prepared so hard, I'm sorry..."

I could proceed as I pleased, but then it wouldn't be a defeat play in the first place. The taste of playing a defeated cam girl who obeys the President's orders wouldn't be alive.

I'm not enough of a female slave. I whipped myself harshly and lowered my head.

[Invisible donated 1,000,000 won! Thank you!]

[With the 300 I just donated here, I'm requesting an outdoor masturbation broadcast.]

An outdoor masturbation broadcast, definitely an order that I, who has a strong exhibitionist tendency, would go crazy for. But maybe I was really looking forward to the cosplay broadcast, because my expression didn't ease easily.

- What are you doing standing still?
- Hmm, she's getting 300 and still stalling;
- If I were her, I would have gone out and done a street dance right away.
- If you keep walking around with that expression on your face, I'm going to find you and harm you.
- Looking for a healthy fan meeting party to have fun and disband (1/6974)

As I hesitated, unable to put away my protruding lips, a cry for an outdoor broadcast erupted in the chat window.

The moment my pussy got slightly wet from the chat, which was clearly more explicit than yesterday, the electronic sound of reading a donation message rang out again.

[Invisible donated 10,000,000 won! Thank you!]

[I'll change the cosplay mission to this. Instead of masturbation, it's a date. A Magical Girl Flos cosplay date.]

0, one, two, three, four... a whopping seven. He burned ten million won in a single donation.

Before I could feel fear at the overwhelming scale of consumption, I let out a silent exclamation at the fact that I could do a cosplay, or rather, a cosplay again.

'Instead of masturbation, a date...!'

A date is short for a meal date. In other words, I have to go on a meal date with a man named Invisible in a Magical Girl Flos cosplay.

But no one knows if we'll just have a meal and part ways amicably.

...Gulp.

"Okay. Th-Then... I'll do the outdoor masturbation broadcast first..."

Until I got ready to go out and left the front door, I couldn't hide the smile on my face.

Author's Note

I changed the subtitle from Secret Internet Broadcasting to Excessive Internet Broadcasting. I think this is more fun. Thank you.

90 - Excessive Internet Broadcasting (5)

Ding~!

With a cheerful bell sound, a customer entered, and the convenience store clerk put down the cell phone they were holding and stood up.

'Oops.'

It was the perfect time for a cell phone game, but they had to put it down since a customer had come in. Last time, they got an earful from the manager for not properly greeting a customer. They didn't want to repeat the same mistake this time.

"Welcome."

"Ah, a-aha?! A, a, hellooo..."

The person who came in as a customer was a woman. A woman with such outstanding beauty that the clerk's eyes widened.

She was wearing a mask, but you could immediately feel that she was on a different level. The clerk knew right away that the word "mask fraud" would never apply to this woman.

A cheap long padded coat that anyone and everyone wears. Worn-out sneakers. Her fashion was terrible, but her appearance seemed to elevate the level of her clothes on its own. It was just amazing that what looked like cheap clothes at a glance looked like luxury goods.

'What's going on?'

From the clerk's point of view, they couldn't help but be flustered because the customer was so far from what they expected.

This area is a street full of bars. Moreover, it was late at night. Most of the customers the clerk had to greet at this time were middle-aged men soaked in alcohol.

That's why they couldn't help but be happy to see a sober female customer. If it were just an ordinary female customer, it would have ended with just being relieved, but the female customer who just came in had an appearance that seemed to improve their eyesight just by looking at her.

'But something's weird?'

Only after being captivated by her appearance and barely regaining their senses could the clerk see the object the woman was holding.

It's not strange that she's holding a cell phone, but it's a little strange that she's holding a selfie stick with the cell phone mounted on it. This isn't a great tourist attraction, just a common food street.

Perhaps noticing the clerk's curious gaze, the woman opened her mouth, trembling. She seemed very nervous.

"I'm, I'm sorry... I'm doing an internet broadcast, so... if it's okay, can I film inside the store just while I buy something...?"

"Of course."

Opportunities to talk to such an attractive woman are rare. They wanted to talk to her more if they could, but... since she's doing an internet broadcast, they had no choice but to step back, feeling disappointed.

'What an interesting person.'

The clerk knew about internet broadcasts because they watched them from time to time. They knew that people don't get permission to broadcast every time they briefly enter a convenience store. It would be one thing if they stayed in a restaurant for a long time and broadcasted, but convenience stores are quick.

'Is she a shut-in... or, do they call them "Bocchi" these days? Is that what it is?'

But they didn't care much. Their cell phone game was still in progress, and the customer would be leaving soon anyway.

Only the recognition that she was a little unusual remained, so they just glanced at the woman as she chose her items. Even though it was a glance, it meant they were secretly peeking, afraid of being misunderstood if they looked openly.

'Huh?'

But the moment they took their eyes off her, the woman disappeared and was nowhere to be seen. It wasn't a very big convenience store, so they could see everything in the convenience store from the counter, except for a small blind spot.

'Could she have collapsed?'

The clerk now realized that this woman was clearly suspicious, but they still hesitated to approach, half suspicious and half worried.

They admitted that she was pretty. But they also thought that she might actually be a terrible villain, deliberately acting like she didn't know anything. It was a scary era with many villains and overflowing gates.

'What if I go to help her and she suddenly ambushes me? Or she was a convenience store robber from the start.'

Even without going that far, there were countless ways for an unknown crazy woman to screw over a male clerk. They could be reported for sexual assault just for approaching and tapping her.

In the end, they didn't move right away. But at some point, the clerk couldn't stand it anymore.

Drip, drip...

"Hnn, haaah... huuung♡?!"

The sound of water droplets falling on the floor and the woman's unknown moans.

There was no man who could endure listening to this.

[Invisible-nim, thank you for the 100,000 won donation!]

[Shall we go with giving missions one by one from now on? First, from the convenience store.]

In the internet broadcasting world, the word "Yabang" is common sense. Those with dirty minds might misunderstand it in a different way, but in reality, it was a very wholesome word meaning "outdoor broadcast."

But the Yabang I'm doing today had a lewd meaning. It was short for "outdoor exposure masturbation broadcast." Even the abbreviation "Yanojabang" was too long.

"Yabang preparation complete...!"

Even though it's outdoor exposure, I can't really take off all my clothes and go out. I can't suddenly call Shin Tae-gun at this late hour and ask him to use his invisibility ability because I want to do some outdoor exposure.

In the first place, if I become invisible, my appearance won't be shown on the broadcast, so rejected. In that case, it's better to go a little close to outdoor exposure, but not in an outfit that would socially obliterate me as soon as I go out.

"Tada...!"

At first, I thought about becoming a "Babariman" (a flasher) and going as a "Babariwoman," but it was too cold. A long padded coat is better than a Babari coat in this winter weather.

Wearing a long padded coat that comes down to my knees eliminated two worries at the same time. I didn't have to worry about being caught naked unless I unzipped it, and I could escape the cold winter weather.

'A naked person in a long padded coat would be a little cold, but I'm strong.'

As soon as I confidently left the front door, fear rushed in.

"H, heeik..."

Perhaps because I haven't lived here for long, the scenery was still unfamiliar. It felt even more foreign when I came out in a naked long padded coat.

Extremely unusual and abnormal clothes change the angle of seeing the world.

The excitement rushed in like a tide just by recognizing this situation, where I'm enjoying exposure play like a vulgar prostitute in this high-end apartment that I moved into after saving money from working hard as a magical girl.

- Show the camera a little
- Stop covering it so much
- Your home address might be revealed ;)
- Not a real woman

In the meantime, criticism was pouring out in the chat window. They were angry that I was covering the camera so that the address wouldn't be exposed while I was leaving the house, asking why I wasn't revealing it.

"Hey, if I reveal it, everyone will come looking for me... I don't want that...?"

No matter how much it's me, I had basic common sense. This is just a one-time play. I didn't want to make mistakes that would have lasting effects even after the broadcast was over.

After hearing Invisible's request to do a naked masturbation broadcast at a convenience store, I deliberately headed to a convenience store far from my house as part of that.

'It's far.'

The luxury apartment I moved into is far from the noisy downtown bars. Well, if it had been built in a place where I could hear middle-aged men's drunken brawls outside the window even at night, the house price would have been much cheaper.

But after coming this far, I came to the conclusion that I could show the viewers the surroundings. After feeling confident that it was safe enough, I adjusted the camera angle so that I looked good along with the background.

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VIJVEJZL1dVMkswdw

- Oh
- SSSSSSS
- Can I breathe now????
- But is she really not wearing anything inside the long padded coat? Not fake?

Are you suspecting me of not showing you how I changed clothes? I showed off my plump breasts and collarbone, pulling the camera closer and slightly lowering the zipper of the long padded coat, while making it obvious that I was annoyed.

"Is that enough now?"

A short and impactful certification. But with this, there was no one left who would doubt me.

Then, the chat of viewers who were excited that they would really be watching Yabang, that is, my outdoor exposure masturbation, live, poured out.

- Did you bring a toy?
- Go to the convenience store with a vibrator lol
- Still, a vibrator in the vagina is too intense haha A nipple one is better
- Why should I care if she gets caught and her life gets ruined;

I was primarily dizzy seeing the chat window pouring out the names of all kinds of professional female masturbation tools besides vibrators, and secondarily dizzy that I knew all the names without missing a single one.

Seeing that I knew all the toy names listed in the chat window, I was definitely addicted to masturbation.

[Invisible-nim, thank you for the 100,000 won donation!]

[Let's just do everything without fighting, shall we?]

Do everything. What does that mean, Invisible? As I kept my mouth shut, the donation exploded again.

[Invisible-nim, thank you for the 100,000 won donation!]

[Is this a donation inducement? Do everything. Put vibrators on both your pussy and nipples.]

Hey, no way, right? It must be a joke. I waited for a while thinking that, but I was startled and moved when I saw that the public sentiment in the chat window was about to explode.

I think I'm starting to know now. I could feel it in my skin. These guys are all seriously addicted to playing with me.

"Haaht...♡"

I hid in a secluded alley and rummaged through my items. It was definitely not an item that gave buffs like in a game. Wouldn't it be closer to a debuff item that puts a curse on the wearer?

It was a lewd, vulgar, and ridiculous sight. To be walking around with vibrators shaped like pills on both nipples and a vibrator with a string attached inside my pussy.

'It's embarrassing...'

That's why I'm even more excited. My body is burning hot and I'm trembling for some reason even though it's not cold. Even though it's a cold winter, cold sweat is flowing inside the long padded coat every time I take a step forward, and thick female juices are seeping out.

[The mission is simple. Go in and buy condoms. As many as you want. Not difficult, right?]

As Invisible sent the message, going into a convenience store and buying condoms is not a difficult task. It's an outdated misconception that a woman, not a man, should be embarrassed when buying condoms.

But if you add the condition of being naked in a long padded coat, it becomes a little difficult. It becomes even more difficult if you put a vibrator in your pussy and vibrators on both nipples as well.

With these ultra-difficult conditions attached, it seems that even I, who have experienced all sorts of hardships, have become a little nervous.

[Aren't you turning on the power?]

I realized that I had made a mistake after hearing the donation message. I put in the vibrator but didn't turn on the power.

But since I had already stepped into the convenience store and made eye contact with the clerk, I couldn't muster the courage to put my hand in my pocket and turn on the vibrator. Instead, I spent time turning off the donation sound, afraid of being caught.

Only then did I realize. I am so helpless without the naked cheat key of invisibility.

"T-there... that..."

I exchanged a few words with the clerk, but I was so incoherent that I couldn't even remember what I said. How long does it take to go to a convenience store that I got permission to film?

"W-well, I'll buy some things..."

I quickly finished the conversation and hurriedly ran behind the shelves so that I couldn't be seen from the counter, and immediately grasped the public sentiment in the chat window. Of course, the public sentiment was the worst.

"I'm sorry..."

I whispered an apology in a small voice, but the chat window was already full of opinions that I should be given another punishment.

Can't I make up for it now? With that thought, I hurriedly turned on the vibrator. My body, which was already heated up, reacted immediately.

"Huuht?!"

The strong vibrations stimulated my nipples and female pussy, which are among the most sensitive erogenous zones, and the buzzing sound of the vibrator also accompanied auditory stimulation.

On top of that, the sound of pussy juice that leaked out without my knowledge flowing down my thighs and dripping onto the floor. And the sound of the clerk approaching from afar, it was truly maddening.

'I can't even see the chat window...♡'

The opinions of the viewers who were furious that the mission had been disrupted because I didn't turn on the vibrator at the beginning, so I had to perform a penalty, were just enjoyable.

"Excuse me, is something wrong?"

"Haaang...?! Wait, I'm going to cum just from hearing your voice... euheek♡"

A woman with a flushed face. A floor soaked underneath. Even the buzzing sound of the vibrator. Anyone who isn't an idiot would know the situation. The clerk's face turned red, probably because they were a man.

"Y-you can't do this here..."

"Hey, I have a favor to ask...♡"

There's no way a male would have the courage to pounce on me here. As soon as I saw the clerk's eyes, I was so sure of it that I decided to go out boldly so that the viewers would be a little happier.

Drip, drip...

I lowered the zipper of the padded coat and showed off the luscious body of a ripe female. The vibrator fell off and was all shown because it was caught on the padded coat, but that was no longer important.

I'm not impulsive at all right now. Rather, I'm rational. It was a rational decision because I judged that there would be no record of it on video since the clerk was facing away from the CCTV.

"I can't find it... where are the condoms...?"

In the first place, it's extremely common sense to ask the convenience store clerk when you can't see the item you're looking for.



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As I expected, the part-timer stood stiffly, unable to respond. Like the people in Greek and Roman mythology who turned to stone after making eye contact with Medusa.

"U-Um..."

He merely pointed a trembling finger at the condoms.

I had gone ahead and unzipped my pants, but seeing the part-timer's expression, I felt embarrassed too. Showing my naked body to a complete stranger.

Actually, it had happened several times during my "defeat play." Showing my naked body was nothing. But the problem was that the other party was always someone trying to subdue, subjugate, and fuck me.

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But this time was different. He wasn't very male, so to speak. He didn't seem to have the courage to pounce on a defenseless female. The young man with the gentle personality looked at me with bewildered eyes, and that gaze was very painful.

"T-Thank you...!"

He must think I'm crazy. Judging from the current situation, it was a far cry from waiting to be pounced on; I should be grateful if he didn't report me to the police. I'd be lucky if he just thought he got an eyeful and moved on.

I grabbed the condoms, zipped up my pants, and quickly left the convenience store. I decided there was no point in staying any longer.

'No, why so many all of a sudden...!'

I only needed one, but it was a slight mistake to bring a whole armful, filling my pockets unnecessarily. But there was one more mistake I hadn't anticipated.

Ding!

"Excuse me, customer!"

As soon as I rushed out of the convenience store with the condoms, I heard the door open behind me, and the part-timer's voice immediately followed.

Could it be that he changed his mind? Has his gentle personality disappeared and his male instincts are bursting out? Well, after seeing a body like that, it would be a shame to just let me go...

"You didn't pay."

"Ah."

I briefly returned to the counter. Only after finishing the calculation while facing the part-timer, who already knew I was a slut running around in a naked-body-long-padding fashion, was I able to leave the convenience store.

"...Come again next time."

In the end, I heard a regretful voice from behind, but I didn't care. Opportunities to possess a female like this don't come often. The convenience store part-timer just failed to seize it.

'Shall I go find someone who can seize it?'

There was someone I had in mind. Coincidentally, one of those candidates was chatting in the chat room.

[Invisible: Mission failed. Punishment... we have to do it, right?]

I still couldn't figure out if this person was an immature, loser gold spoon, or just a wealthy person with a bizarre hobby of sponsoring adult broadcasts.

"Punishment, huh."

After leaving the convenience store, I walked aimlessly. The surroundings were bustling even at night, filled with bars, drunks, and the smell of alcohol.

For a slut wearing only a long padding over her naked body to walk on such a street was truly insane. It was no different from a gazelle walking alone in a savanna full of carnivores. A prey frolicking in front of hungry hunters.

'I have to keep going, all the way...'

But I couldn't help it because of the chat room. The viewers' consensus was that I had to cross this glittering and flashy street, arrive at a quiet park, and perform additional missions there.

- Since the mission failed, you have to do it again
- But was it really a failure just now? You bought it

- The vibrator ran out on the second try, so it's a failure lol Please stop shielding
- Rofl is trying so hard to suck your pussy, so sweet lol

Since the mission failed, another one as a substitute mission. And since there was a mistake in performing the mission just now, a punishment as a bonus. This was the mainstream opinion, and I obediently followed it.

"Okay. I'll do everything you guys tell me to... so please don't fight."

If the person who gave the mission, the viewer 'Invisible,' had specifically stated that there was no need to perform additional missions, the viewers would have calmed down. But he seemed to agree with the public sentiment as well.

- Let's do the substitute mission at a nearby park.

Invisible, who had been donating 100,000 won every time he spoke, was writing a regular chat. But I didn't think he had run out of money.

There was meaning in writing a free chat instead of a donation. I could see through it at a glance.

'He's thinking that if I keep disappointing him like this, he won't give me any more money.'

The timing of stopping the donations was too perfect. He not only had a long history of sponsoring internet broadcasts like this, but he also seemed to have a lot of experience taming women with money.

Of course, I'm not a woman who can be tamed with money. If the richest man in the world came to me and begged me to marry him, offering me all his wealth, I would refuse without hesitation.

'I earn enough to support myself on my own.'

But it's not that trying to buy me with money is wrong in itself. The problem was the attitude of begging me to date him, offering money. Then the man, not me, becomes pathetic.

'I hate that.'

In a way, I was a woman who could be easily tamed if he just changed his approach to buying me with money. The amount of money doesn't matter. For example, what if he slightly changed the direction and threw me the price of a regular onahole, saying that the body I've carefully cultivated is worse than an onahole?

".....♡"

There's no need to think about it. I would definitely immediately declare defeat with a dogeza, meaning surrender.

That was my tendency. So I had to keep an eye on this viewer called Invisible for a little longer. I wouldn't know what kind of way he would use to seduce a woman with money until I met him in person.

'Judging from what I've seen so far, he seems like the type of man I like, but...'

Still, I don't expect anything. I've become a little more cold-hearted after seeing the convenience store part-timer just now. In fact, it's normal for ordinary people to react like that.

To desire a woman who is difficult to handle like me, the man has to be extraordinary too. That's why I mainly seek out heinous villains to be defeated by. Because they are already beyond common sense.

"Hey, miss... *hic!* Want to have a drink with me?"

"I'll buy you a drink, huh? If you smile prettily, I'll give you some pocket money too, *hehe.*"

".....Haa."

Those perverted middle-aged men who often appear around bars are the same. They've just become braver from being drunk, but they all work normally and have families. They are unimaginably conventional people.

If I showed them even a fragment of my bitch power, they would be as embarrassed as the convenience store part-timer from before. There was no need to test it, so I raised my middle finger.

"Get lost."

"Y-You little..."

"I was being nice, but you don't know how to respect adults..."

"Damn, these days girls have no manners. Is that even a woman?"

I wanted to ignore them and just go, but the chat room was flooded with requests to teach the middle-aged men a lesson. I didn't miss the opportunity to raise the public sentiment that had hit rock bottom due to the failed mission.

"Look, I'm a woman, right?"

I turned my back to the middle-aged men, rolled up the long padding, and pushed out my butt. When I spread my plump butt and showed my glistening pussy wet with lust, the perverted middle-aged men were speechless.

"I have a pussy exclusively for alpha males, so don't say whatever you want."

As a service for the viewers, I deliberately used vulgar and obscene words to provoke them. Then I immediately ran away, but I didn't hear any footsteps following me.

- The middle-aged men's expressions lololol
- They've probably never seen a crazy woman like this before ○ ○ ;
- Their eyes must be bad... How can you look at this walking sex and ask if she's a woman?
- Pussy exclusively for alpha males lololol You're a cum dumpster for viewers who give you a thousand won lol

Could it be that the public sentiment has recovered even slightly? The corners of my lips twitched slightly as I looked at the pouring chat room.

"Whatever. Cum dumpster? Not yet."

Anyway, the middle-aged men's reactions were exactly as expected. Is there even any meaning to outdoor exposure play like this?

I should be trembling with the tension of not knowing when or how I'll be screwed over if I walk around looking like this pervert, but I've learned that nothing happens even if I get caught by ordinary people.

Frankly speaking, I doubt there's an ordinary man who would willingly pull out his dick even if I ran up to him completely naked and hugged him. Logically, a woman like me would never do that, so they would suspect something first.

'STDs, false accusations... It's the world's fault.'

If the era was in the past, they would have just fucked me without hesitation, but in modern times, where there are so many things to think about, it's difficult for men to do that. Just today, I could see that there weren't that many men whose brains were controlled by their dicks.

"Ah, I've arrived at the park."

The park at night was very deserted. It was so desolate that it gave me goosebumps. The sound of the wind was so loud that I felt like I had come for a courage test rather than an outdoor exposure.

"What's the mission I have to do here?"

Since the dinner date with Invisible will probably be postponed to the next broadcast, tonight's outdoor exposure broadcast will probably be the last one here. Since the previous mission failed, I have to perform a substitute mission here. With a terrifying punishment as well.

[Invisible donated 10,000 won! Thank you!]

[The mission is just, masturbate anywhere in the park.]

My face lit up. It wasn't because the mission wasn't that difficult. I was excited that Invisible had started donating again, although it wasn't the 100,000 won donation he usually gave.

I'm not interested in the money itself. But right now, I'm a fallen, lewd cam girl, so I have to immerse myself in the situation. It would be normal to smile if the chairman who had stopped donating started donating again.

- Look at her grinning because the chairman is giving her money again
- She's a whore, for real
- How did you fall so far...?
- You're calling someone who masturbated with her nipples on the first broadcast fallen lol

But the smile that had appeared on my lips disappeared the moment I heard the punishment.

[Invisible donated 10,000 won! Thank you!]

[Instead, take off your padding and be completely naked. That's the punishment.]

The presence or absence of padding is significant in outdoor exposure masturbation. Even in a crisis where it seems like someone will catch you, you can pretend that nothing happened by just zipping up the padding.

If you're wearing padding, you can avoid danger by zipping it up, but if you're completely naked without any room for argument, you don't have any clothes to cover your body. You have to hide behind obstacles to avoid the other person's sight.

Of course, zipping up is much easier than finding an obstacle and avoiding the other person's gaze.

Unlike finding an obstacle large enough to hide your body, accelerating momentarily without making a sound to hide your body, and waiting for the other person to leave while holding your breath, the padding is over with just a zip.

- The viewers will start finding out your location and come to find you, you're screwed
- I'm buying the coordinates of the park where Rofl is
- I think that's in front of my house, should I go out? lololol
- I heard they're going to find Rofl now in other broadcasts, is that agreed upon?

Invisible's excessive mission and punishment. And the chats that threatened that I had to perform the mission with the punishment until just now, but now they're scaring me when it's time to do it. It was driving me crazy.

"U-Um, Invisible. Would you perhaps reconsider...?"

Just in case, I spoke in a trembling voice, pretending to be weak, but there was no answer. Not only were there no donations, but there were also no chats with Invisible's nickname in the rapidly scrolling chat room.

'.....He's different after all.'

I couldn't see his face, but I could feel it. He was different from ordinary men like the convenience store part-timer or the perverted middle-aged men from before. This person was far beyond the standards of common sense, like me.

'To be someone who enjoys manipulating women from an invisible place, even though he has enough ability...'

Suddenly, someone came to mind, but my head wasn't working properly because I was excited about the mission Invisible had given me.

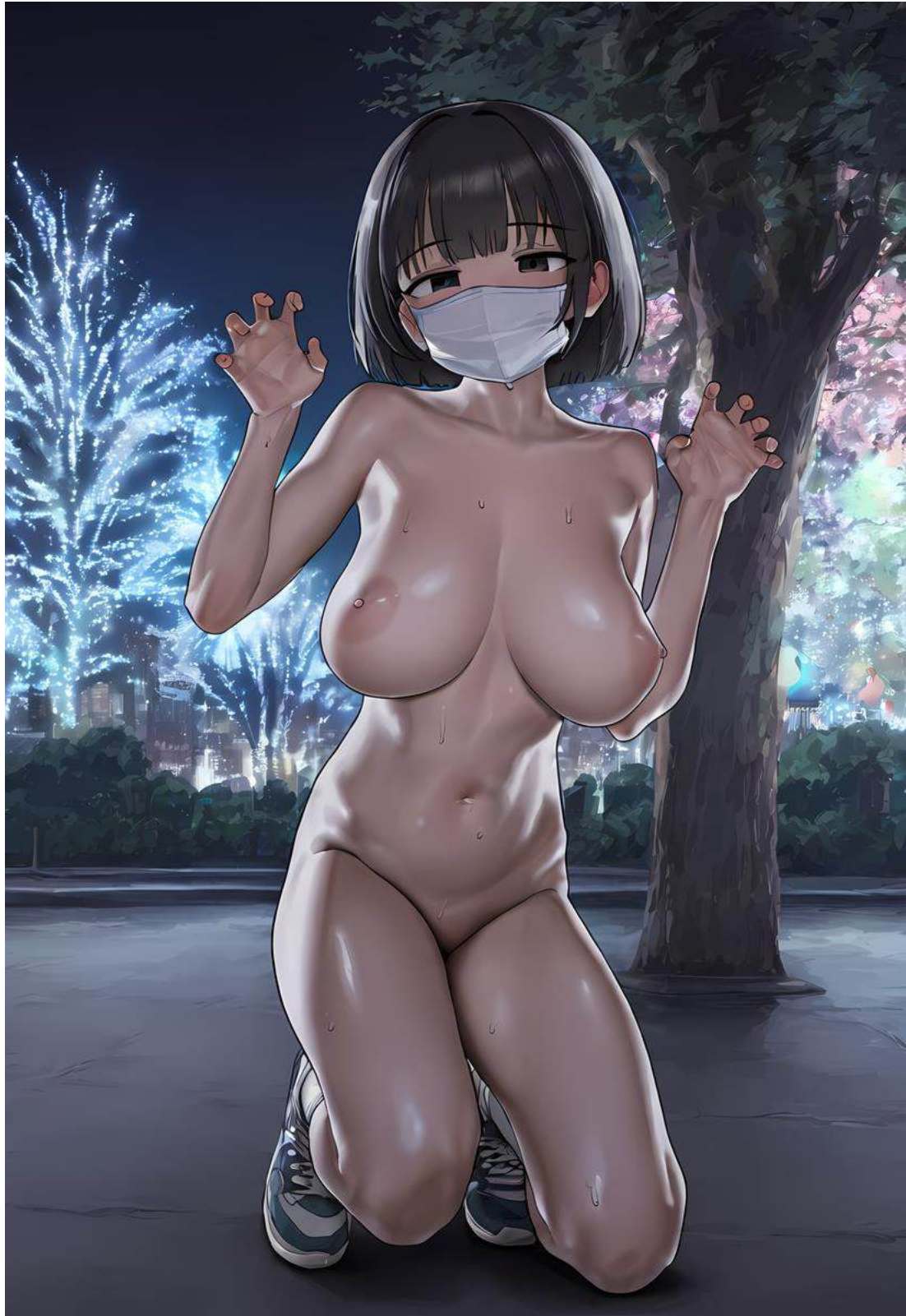
Five minutes later, I left my long padding in the public restroom of the park and walked out hesitantly. Naked, revealing my pink nipples, luscious butt, and hairless pussy as they were.

"T-Ta-da...♡ This is Rofl's, n-naked body that you all wanted... *Hehe...*♡"

Will I be able to successfully complete the mission here and end the broadcast?

Or will it forcibly lead to a second broadcast that wasn't planned?

That was a future that even I couldn't know yet.



92 - Excessive Internet Broadcasting (7)

Here is the English translation of the Korean novel excerpt:

I adjust the angle of my phone to capture my whole body, placing it on the ground, and strike various poses as if doing a fashion show.

But this isn't a runway, just a neighborhood park late at night. And I'm not a model either. Right now, I'm Rofl, an adult broadcast streamer.

Moreover, this was far from a fashion show. In a fashion show, the clothes worn by the model are meant to be the main attraction, but right now I wasn't wearing anything except shoes and socks.

'Of course.'

The focus of this broadcast wasn't the clothes I was wearing, but my body itself.

- LOL hahahahaha
- These are real tits, these are real tits, these are real tits
- It's actually a plot twist that the nipples are pink, thought they'd be huge
- Fact is I'm hard right now

The viewers' reactions were intense as well. The thrilling point of my broadcast was the outdoor exposure play where I could be caught by someone at any time, and right now I was maximizing that flavor.

A park with few people around. The only outfit I came wearing was left behind in the bathroom as I came outside.

Bluntly put, if someone enters the bathroom without me noticing and runs off with my long padded coat, I'm done for in that moment. Beyond just making it difficult to get back home, I'd surely be caught by the police.

'Public indecency, or some charge like that?'

But the viewers probably don't want that kind of ending. Getting caught masturbating naked outdoors and ending up at the police station seems a bit bland.

The viewers with their hard cocks erect will want a more illegal, dangerous, and stimulating ending.

'For example, getting caught by someone and raped...'

The sexual desire of the viewers was clearly transmitted through the wireless internet. I could almost see hundreds of cocks shaking vigorously, using my naked body as fap material through the small phone screen.

Of course, there isn't a single cock here. There don't seem to be any people either, besides me. So that was just a hallucination born from my delusions.

But I was secretly excited by the fact that it might soon become more than just a hallucination.

- Guys the address of that park was posted on the gallery, go go go go
- For real? Is it that place?
- Found it through triangulation, it's that park for sure
- Which park is it dammit

The park address was posted on the gallery, they say. It probably wasn't the Yeohi gallery, I wonder which gallery it was. Surely an internet broadcast related gallery.

I couldn't tell if it was really revealed or just trolling. Even if I was curious, there was no way to find out. Since I was broadcasting with my only phone, I couldn't do anything else.

'Did they really figure it out...?'

If so, the imaginary scene of dozens of cocks surrounding me might cross over into reality. If they all grab my body and unleash their sexual desires freely, like using a public toilet installed in the park bathroom...

"Hnngh♡"

I almost came even though I hadn't started masturbating in earnest yet.

Anyway, the mission given to me now was 'masturbating naked in the park'. Whether someone comes to find me or not, I first had to complete the mission that Invisible had set when donating a large sum.

Waiting indefinitely for unknown viewers who may or may not come was honestly unrealistic.

I know the viewers are expecting an ending where I get raped by a man who came looking to violate my body. I'm secretly hoping for that too.

But waiting indefinitely without anyone clearly stating they're on their way would only increase the chances of a police station ending. Even with many viewers, it's possible not a single one of them will actually come.

But then, one viewer gave me a reason to wait in the park.

[Thank you PussyHunterfan for the 1,000 won donation!]

[LOL you're screwed LOL PussyHunter is coming LOL]

PussyHunter.

Charitably speaking, it's a B-grade sensibility. Less charitably, it's a low-class naming. Just hearing the name gave off a cheap vibe.

As soon as I heard the donation message, I almost blurted out "So who's that..." but internet broadcast viewers tend to like explaining things, so they explained without me even having to ask.

- Oh, you don't know PussyHunter?
- He's seriously disgusting
- You didn't agree to this, right? Seems like you don't even know his name LOL
- Damn, it's PussyHunter again

[Thank you Invisible for the 100,000 won donation!]

[He's a popular streamer on GoraneeTV, a guy. His main content is watching new female streamers do sexy broadcasts, then following them and forcing them to collab and fuck them.]

Adding to Invisible's explanation, I could understand what kind of guy PussyHunter was from reading the chat for a while.

Even if they're called new female streamers, if the platform is GoraneeTV they tend to focus on sexy broadcasts. Among them, there were probably some who did naughty things outdoors.

'Like a woman enjoying outdoor exposure and humiliation play in a secluded place like me right now. Or a woman doing a sexy broadcast at a club or bar.'

These kinds of broadcasts seemed to be PussyHunter's main targets. Since their location was exposed through the broadcast, PussyHunter would also turn on his broadcast and chase after them, then catch them and forcibly push for a collaboration - that was their method.

Though their actions were vicious, they were one of the top broadcasters on GoraneeTV, so female streamers couldn't easily refuse PussyHunter's proposals or threats.

'In a situation like mine right now, threats would work even better.'

And so the scene of them being fucked on stream by mutual agreement would be broadcast, the female streamer's fans would leave en masse, PussyHunter would absorb the female streamer's viewers and receive donations congratulating him on a successful hunt.

'How dreadful.'

Of course, the female broadcasters who fall for them completely are also stupid and pathetic, but PussyHunter's methods gave me chills.

First of all, the idea of hunting women is seriously inhumane. Following their location from watching the broadcast and going to fuck them. Isn't that literally hunting?

If the target is a female streamer, they don't see them as fellow broadcasting colleagues at all, but merely as broadcasting props.

Men who disregard women's human rights, don't respect their personhood, and have no consideration whatsoever...

"...It's so fucking hot♡"

But it was perfect for my tastes. My lower abdomen was throbbing, and when I glanced down I heard the sound of water. When I came to my senses, I realized I had been frantically fingering my pussy without even knowing it.

"Ungh♡ Ohhh♡"

I bounced my hips several times while letting out vulgar moans. So much fluid gushed out of my pussy that I ended up watering the tree roots even though I'm not a plant enthusiast.

- LOL LOL LOL she came
- She squirts so intensely, I'm subscribing
- My ex-girlfriend could never squirt like that no matter how much I fucked her, is it innate?
- But now that she came, isn't it time to wrap up?

That was true. The mission given to me was to masturbate naked in the park. I just succeeded in the mission along with squirting, so the proper course of action would be to hurry back to the bathroom, put on my long padded coat and run away.

Then I could avoid PussyHunter's pursuit and also escape from any potential fan meetings with viewers.

'But... do I have to do that?'

I made a lewd expression and gave a double peace sign to the camera.

"Ah, I haven't cum yet...♡ Just now was... j-just peeing... Heunh♡"

Even though I was in a situation where I could complete the mission and go back, I pretended I hadn't climaxed. This way, the mission remains incomplete.

Time is being dragged out. This was what I was aiming for. If I keep pretending I haven't cum and continue masturbating, surely someone will arrive. That's what I'm counting on.

It could be a young man who came out for a walk because he couldn't sleep, or a dog that got lost during the day, or the PussyHunter the viewers were talking about...

- But Invisible ham isn't here
- Did he run away seeing she's about to get fucked by PussyHunter?
- Oh PongPong ham LOL LOL LOL LOL
- He spent hundreds but PussyHunter's gonna take Rofl's virginity LOL
- - Virgin my ass, you think this crazy bitch is a virgin?

The chat atmosphere wasn't good, as if PussyHunter's fans had joined rather than my viewers. There were many comments mocking Invisible too.

And Invisible didn't respond at all. He didn't make any donations either.

Furthermore, PussyHunter's fans even ridiculed that because of the mission Invisible gave, I was about to get fucked by PussyHunter, but Invisible kept silent.

'You're coming, right?'

But I believed. Surely Invisible is coming too. Even though we've never met in person or even talked by voice, I could tell.

Invisible is different from ordinary men. It was transmitted through the internet. There aren't many humans born to dominate, torment and violate females, but I could recognize such a person at a glance.

Screech-!

That's when it happened. A large van stopped at the park entrance. Along with that, a large donation came into my broadcast.

[Thank you PussyHunter for the 50,000 won donation!]

[Rofl, we're going to collab with you from now on. This is just the down payment. If you're satisfactory, I'll give you this much more.]

The meaning of that message was clear.

The hunt had begun. The hunting ground was this park, and the prey was my body. Moreover, there wasn't just one hunter.

Vroom!

The door of the large van opened, and men of all types poured out. They all hesitated for a moment when our eyes met, but soon they started running towards me en masse as if they had spotted their target.

- LOL they brought everyone, must have really wanted to fuck her

It seems they not only brought employees like managers or YouTube editors who help with the broadcast in case I try to run away, but also all the other male broadcasters they got to know from broadcasting on the same platform.

"Hey, hey! Spread out wide!"

"You hold the camera properly! Film that bitch!"

"Don't hit her hard when catching her! Especially the face!"

"Whoever catches her gets to go first!"

PussyHunter and his colleagues moved like spreading a net. It really looked like a hunting organization.

"Kyaa, kyaaaaaaah!"

I flapped my arms left and right and ran while letting out high-pitched screams like a little girl. If I wanted to, I could easily knock out men like that with just one flick each, but I didn't.

'Using force on civilians is taboo!'

...Of course, that wasn't the only reason, but anyway.

"This fucking... why isn't this bitch getting tired?!"

"She seems like she's about to get caught but doesn't... Ugh!"

"Run faster, you bastards!"

Meanwhile, even though I deliberately slowed down, the men were panting unlike me. Maybe I should have pretended to be exhausted too, not just slowing down so they could keep up.

"That way! Drive her that way!"

"She won't be able to cross the crosswalk!"

Meanwhile, when I came to my senses, I had become prey being driven in a group hunt.

It was just as PussyHunter's colleagues said. As I ran trying to avoid the men chasing me, I somehow ended up on the opposite side of the park where a wide open road appeared.

Cars were zooming by, but the long crosswalk had a red light so I couldn't cross. It was truly a dead end situation. I put on a dazed expression and turned around trembling.

"Yaaah!"

A tall man with a wild aura threw himself at me. I instinctively sensed that this man was PussyHunter. With his bushy beard, if I hadn't seen his skin color I might have mistaken him for a Western actor.

"Ungh...?! S-stop! What are you... Ahh!"

He tried to subdue me, and I pretended to desperately resist. Of course, even while grunting, I never used my full strength. I resisted just enough to give the man a sense of conquest.

"Stay still, you bitch. You were secretly hoping for this too, weren't you? Just close your eyes and spread once, and oppa will make you fly."

I didn't exactly wait for you guys for broadcast benefits. I just wanted this situation itself. PussyHunter failed to see through to my true feelings.

"Mmm..."

It would be a lie to say I wasn't slightly disappointed by that line just now. In the end, this man also failed to glimpse the true inner thoughts of a female. On the outside he acted like a real male, but in the end it was just an act, a broadcast concept.

"Hehehe... Hunt complete~! Everyone, PussyHunter's mission was successful again today... got anything for me?"

As a man who seemed to be the cameraman approached to film me, PussyHunter on top of me laughed and slapped my tits with a smack smack sound.

The viewers' reactions must be ecstatic. They hunted down a misbehaving female, as expected of PussyHunter, our brother.

They must be clamoring to teach a lesson to this bewitching vixen who sucks money from men relying only on her body. They must be shouting to show this lewd woman who knows no fear of the world the authority of men.

'Not bad... is it?'

Since I deliberately acted to entice the men for my defeat addiction tendencies, the men dealing with me had never worn masks before. But PussyHunter is clearly trying to violate me for the broadcast.

I can tell by instinct. It won't be a very satisfying play.

If it were those other men over there starved for sexual desire, maybe, but PussyHunter will surely never be sincere with me. Then it becomes difficult for me to immerse myself in the moment of defeat as well.

'But, I've held back for so long...'

I rested alone at home for a few days due to a cold. When I started masturbation broadcasts to relieve sexual desire, the desire to meet someone and be defeated grew even stronger. And today's sexy broadcast reached the peak.

But it felt a bit of a waste to give this build-up I worked so hard on to a man who wasn't even sincere with me.

"Boys, hold this bitch down."

While I was pondering, PussyHunter's colleagues slowly approached and grabbed each of my limbs. So I couldn't move at all.

I floated in the air, held by their hands. My feet didn't touch the ground. Like a living animal on display, I was 'made to' hover in the air in a sitting position with my legs spread.

"Hey, Ms. Rofl. The camera's this way so look here and speak."

"Eh...?"

"What do you mean 'eh', there might be viewers who don't know you. Spread your pussy and introduce yourself."

What should I do.

"Ah... Hello, I'm Rofl... I was doing a s-sexy broadcast alone, but why like this..."

"What sexy broadcast? Huh? You're completely naked like this. We're trying to warm you up because we feel sorry for you."

"Hiiiiek?! Hii, hiiiiek... Th-there... cock...!"

"Ah, looks like Rofl's little pecker is hurting. I'll take it out for a bit. That okay?"

It's not small. Should I go along with this.

But, there's still someone who hasn't joined in yet.

"Isn't this a c-crime...? It's a crime, right...! You guys, stalking and also... r-rape... attempt...?"

"The fucking crime is, you dumb pussy bitch, walking around the park naked with your tits and ass jiggling. We're like vigilantes catching criminals like you."

"I-I'm... not like that... Keh?!"

PussyHunter took something out and fastened it around my neck. It was a familiar design. Something I've seen a lot and secretly longed for, but never actually worn myself.

'A choke... or rather, a collar.'

As I was marveling at having a new piece of clothing added to my body besides shoes and socks, PussyHunter raised his voice while slapping my ass with a loud smack.

"Boys, now that the hunt is over, we need to go process it. Shouldn't we have a taste too?"

"Yes sir!"

"I want to taste it quickly!"

The men put my body down. Instead, PussyHunter grabbed my collar and started walking, pulling me along. Towards where that large van was earlier.

I instinctively had a feeling I was fucked. I was unable to disobey such orders.

Is it because I still haven't broken out of the concept of being an adult broadcast streamer who can't refuse yet? Or is it because I'm originally a masochistic female who likes being subjugated and obeying?

That wasn't important right now. The problem was that if I stayed still like this, I'd miss my chance to choose. The leisure I'd indulged in, thinking I could escape whenever I wanted, was turning into poison.

"Hey, um... just a sec...!!"

Just as they were almost at the front of the large van, a car I'd never seen before appeared. An expensive, luxury sedan.

'I feel like I've seen that somewhere...'

Pussy Hunter and his colleagues froze like stones. Even though they were blaming me for being a criminal, they knew how a group of men moving together with a naked woman would look to ordinary people.

"Hey, hide her."

"Uh, where do we hide her?"

"Give her some clothes or something, damn it. Just do something!"

But while Pussy Hunter's subordinate was hesitating, the door of the newly arrived foreign car opened, and a man got out. He was wearing a business suit, like he'd just come from work.

"...Hey, he went to the bathroom?"

I couldn't make out his face very well from the distance, but I clearly saw the man go into the bathroom near the park. For a moment, a hopeful smile bloomed on Pussy Hunter's face, then withered.

The man in the suit came out holding something. A long padded coat.

"Ah."

Only then did I realize why I felt a sense of déjà vu looking at that expensive luxury sedan.

'That's the car I was in. During the Drug King case.'

I know the owner of that car. The closer he got, the clearer his face became. Only now did I remember the meaning of the English word "Invisible."

"I used to get top marks in English, I've become a real idiot."

Regardless, I was right after all. I said there aren't many real men these days.

...From now on, if I see a decent-looking man, I should suspect whether he's someone I already knew.

Author's Note

7/4 23:44 Added illustration!!



93 - Anyway, It's a Magical Girl Cosplay

Shin Tae-gun appeared. In front of the dozens of men who were trying to take me away and do a lewd broadcast.

But this wasn't the end of it. Could Shin Tae-gun confidently declare that he came to end this war? Even if he said that, would PussyHunter obediently back down?

That was an unknown question. In my opinion, it even seemed unlikely.

PussyHunter and his team were nervous because they mistook Shin Tae-gun for just a passerby. What they were doing right now was clearly kidnapping, a criminal act.

If Shin Tae-gun reported it to the police as a witness, it would be very troublesome. The PussyHunter team was wary of that. In fact, it's common sense to wrap things up appropriately and back down at this point.

'Even though it's a shame to let go of a big rookie like me after catching her, it's all for naught if I go to jail.'

But they had eyes and brains too. Since they were the ones monitoring my broadcast, they couldn't have failed to realize something when they saw Shin Tae-gun go into the bathroom and come out with a long padded coat.

"Bro, that guy's probably a viewer of this girl."

"You mean a viewer of Roepl TV?"

"Probably. He's definitely not just a passerby."

Of course, it was still an unpleasant situation, but once they realized that he was a 'fellow' user of the same adult broadcasting platform, PussyHunter's side had more options.

Are you just going to be satisfied with watching the broadcast? We'll let you join in, so please don't report us. They could ask like that, or negotiate with money, etc. There were various ways to deal with it.

'As if that would work.'

But they didn't know about Shin Tae-gun. They only knew that the man who appeared was a viewer of streamer Roepl.

No one here knew more about Shin Tae-gun than I did. And I was sure. If it was him as I knew him, he would never fall for PussyHunter's words.

'Not a hero who defeats the villains to rescue the princess, but a fight between villains over gold and silver treasures.'

That was a short summary of the situation.

Even though he appeared like a hero saving a heroine captured by villains, considering he used his invisibility ability to commit sexual harassment, Shin Tae-gun wasn't much different from PussyHunter.

Shin Tae-gun and PussyHunter were both hunters with a natural talent for hunting women. The only difference between them was one thing.

Shin Tae-gun genuinely enjoyed hunting, and PussyHunter forced himself to hunt for the sake of broadcasting. That was all.

"What are you doing, Ms. Roepl?"

Thump, thump.

Shin Tae-gun approached close enough for me to see the smile on his face. He lightly ignored the PussyHunter team members scattered around and walked straight towards me.

"You can't complete any of the missions I give you, and this is what happens."

"Ugh, ugh..."

"Did you have a fan meeting without me knowing? Well, these people don't seem like fans, though."

I fixed my mask before Shin Tae-gun approached. I remembered that I was connected to Shin Tae-gun even in my civilian form, Do Min-jeong, when I wasn't a magical girl.

'Shin Tae-gun knows my face before the transformation.'

In the first place, this man was the one who assaulted me on the subway and took me to the bathroom and took my virginity. At that time, I was Do Min-jeong, not Flos, and I had never met Shin Tae-gun in this form since then.

So I shouldn't recognize Shin Tae-gun. If I recognized him, it would be like admitting that I was Flos myself. I didn't see Shin Tae-gun's face when he was invisible back then.

But Shin Tae-gun was different. He knew my face. It was meaningless to fix my mask now.

'Did he know from the beginning and approach me?'

I even thought that maybe he knew from the beginning that the streamer 'Roepl' was the same person as the girl he helped graduate from virginity on the subway and approached me.

'Even though I covered my face with a mask, there are things that can't be hidden.'

If it was Shin Tae-gun, who had already eaten my female body to his heart's content, it wouldn't be strange for him to realize that Roepl was Do Min-jeong. My overall figure, hairstyle, voice, and even the feeling of sex were all clues.

'Wait... if that's the case...'

Shin Tae-gun took the opportunity when I was under the influence of drugs and ate me even after I transformed into a magical girl. Even if my voice and hairstyle changed a little during the transformation, there wasn't much difference in the feeling of sex or my figure.

Come to think of it, Shin Tae-gun said something strange when we parted last time. He said he had a feeling he could recognize me even if he met me without transforming into a magical girl.

'If even that is discovered...'

It's okay if Roepl is discovered to be the same person as Do Min-jeong, but it would be quite troublesome if Shin Tae-gun was sure that even the magical girl Flos was the same person.

Suddenly, I remembered that Invisible, Shin Tae-gun, had once requested me to cosplay Flos as a donation...

'Don't fall for his probing words!'

Since he's not sure yet, he didn't come to me directly and ask me directly, but he's cowardly probing me with cosplay while hiding his name, right? It wasn't an irreversible stage yet.

"I, Invisible-nim...?"

"Yes. It's Invisible. We haven't met separately before, have we?"

Instead of answering, I nodded. In fact, I had been victimized by him, who was a subway molester, and I had worked with him, the president of Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals, to eliminate villains, but I remained silent now.

"Ah, so you're the chairman of Roepl's room?"

"Chairman...? Ah, they call the number one sponsor the chairman. I think that's right."

"You think that's right... Anyway, what are you going to do?"

"What am I going to do..."

PussyHunter's frontal breakthrough. Shin Tae-gun tilted his head slightly.

"You seem to want to play the prince on a white horse, but that's a misunderstanding. You know this is all just a broadcast, right? Roepl-ssi wants to become famous through a collaboration, but if the chairman acts like a turret meat shield like this..."

"Is it a mutually agreed collaboration?"

"Uh, ahem..."

PussyHunter staggered back at Shin Tae-gun's words. In fact, PussyHunter had no chance of winning if you only looked at the justification.

If I added a few more words, I could give Shin Tae-gun several times more power. But I didn't bother to open my mouth. I was just watching the two men fight over me with interest.

"So... let's do this. Collecting so much money from cam girls and spending it lavishly... honestly, isn't it because you're trying to do it once?"

"Hmm."

"Isn't now the perfect opportunity? Just turn a blind eye and get in the car with us. We'll all take turns using her later, and I'll take responsibility for moving Invisible-nim's turn forward."

Of course, Invisible, no, Shin Tae-gun wasn't a pushover, and there was no reason to accept this argument. There was no reason to share a cake that he could eat alone with a dozen people.

...I'm not saying I'm a cake, it's just a metaphor.

"Is there really a need to do that? I just came to have a meal date with Roepl-ssi that I had left to her."

"A meal date... Ah, a meal date? Well, I don't think it'll be that good..."

"Please move aside. I want to take her."

What does he mean by taking her? Is he referring to me? Not taking her, but taking her.

'Treating a person like an object...♡'

Shin Tae-gun approached me, pushing PussyHunter away. But PussyHunter, who stood up again like an Othello, stood in front of Shin Tae-gun with a desperate determination.

I could understand why he was so desperate. This wasn't the first time he had done this, and usually, after taking a woman here and raping her, leaving behind blackmail photos or videos, there wouldn't be any problems after that.

But if he handed me over to Shin Tae-gun here, he thought I would report him to the police right away. Seeing that he recognized that he had committed an unforgivable act, it was clear that he had a sense of law-abidingness.

'They're not like real villains. They're petty citizens, petty citizens.'

Now PussyHunter was in the realm of survival.

It wasn't just because he wanted to take me and film broadcast content that he wasn't giving me up. He was protecting me because he thought he would be screwed if he gave me up.

He had to offer Shin Tae-gun anything to survive. Even a large sum of money was fine.

"What can we do for you? We'll give you a generous reward, so please give it up just this once, please?"

"I don't really need money. Rather, since the ownership of Roepl is with you guys right now, I have to pay the price."

Of course, he didn't need money. He even showed off that he was so rich that he would pay himself.

Usually, this is called swag, but what Shin Tae-gun was doing now was just showing off. The problem was that PussyHunter, who was cornered, didn't even feel Shin Tae-gun's vanity as unpleasant and accepted it as a ray of light in the darkness.

"Yes? Compensation to us?"

"Didn't you guys hunt her? Since I'm taking her anyway, I'll acknowledge your efforts."

"Well, I'm grateful if you're going to pay the price, but we're worried about something else..."

"Don't worry. The things you're afraid of won't happen."

I, who had only been listening to the two of them, was starting to get itchy.

In the first place, it's a matter of deciding my treatment, so why are only those two talking? I was getting a little bored just watching, so I tried to join in a little.

"Hey, but my opinion..."

"Roepl-ssi, we're in the middle of a deal right now."

"Ah, fuck, you bitch. Just shut up, will you?"

But the reaction of the two was very cold. It was like the reaction you would see when a product intervened and spoke while trading directly using a used goods trading site.

Here, I was just an object. I was treated as a trade item. Shin Tae-gun paid money to buy me, and PussyHunter sold me.

If you think about it in a good way, it would be paying for my body, but it didn't look like that at all. It was treatment suitable for a usable object rather than a hostage.

"Haaah...♡"

When I accepted that, my body reacted again like a fool. As if I was an incurable bitch who was horny and panting because I was being ignored of my human rights, not being respected as the same person, and being treated carelessly.

"I really trust you. I'm telling you this because the broadcast is off, but if that woman reports it, just wipe it all out...!"

"So, that's why I said that won't happen."

PussyHunter couldn't say anything to Shin Tae-gun's confident attitude. Having received the money, he signaled his colleagues to step back and handed the leash he was holding to Shin Tae-gun.

"Thank you. I'll use her well."

Shin Tae-gun left those words and left. As if he had finished a small cool deal, he started walking leisurely, holding my leash as if nothing had happened.

He didn't even look back at PussyHunter and his team members left behind. He just walked silently, and I hurriedly followed his steps without knowing why.

"Hec, hec...!"

"What are you doing?"

"Yes?"

"If you're wearing a leash, you have to walk on all fours. Like a dog."

I didn't argue. I only obeyed his words. I lay down on the spot, put my hands on the ground on all fours, and crawled on my knees until they were all scraped, with the leash held.

It felt like a lifetime to get out of the park and reach his car, but it wasn't hard. It was thanks to Shin Tae-gun's consideration. From the middle, he put me in front and walked behind, matching my speed.

'He's surprisingly kind.'

Compared to the hypnotist with extreme male chauvinism or the association president who gets hard when he doesn't like it, Shin Tae-gun was the kindest.

"Um, Invisible-nim... it's cold... can you give me the long padded coat...?"

"Is a long padded coat what you should be wearing now?"

"Yes? Then..."

"We were going to cosplay, right? As the magical girl Flos, did you forget?"

"Ah, ah..."

Of course, that was only the kindest of the three, and it couldn't be compared to other ordinary men.

"We're going to do it right now."

"Cosplay meal date, you mean...?"

"No. Roepl-ssi, you failed another mission, right? You didn't even finish the nude masturbation in the park."

"That, that's..."

In fact, I came. In the park, naked, and even climaxing while squirting. Exactly when I heard the news that PussyHunter and his team had set out to hunt me.

But even though I came, I pretended not to have climaxed yet. It was an intentional act. To delay the moment when the mission was completely cleared. I wanted someone to see this side of me on the broadcast and come to me.

As a result, Shin Tae-gun came. We already knew each other well, but I was tickled by the fact that I had to desperately pretend not to know him.

"If you fail the mission, there must be a penalty."

"A penalty..."

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"I, who gave the mission, can decide, right?"

"Yes, of course."

Squeak—

As soon as the words were finished, Shin Tae-gun opened the back door of the car. I thought he would get in the passenger seat, but it was a bit unexpected.

However, soon the small feeling of unexpectedness turned into a huge shock. As soon as I saw the huge cage placed on the back seat, my mouth dropped open.

"That, that's...?"

"It's a dog cage. It's custom-made for a large bitch like Roepl-ssi, so it's big."

"You don't mean I have to go in there...?"

"Of course. As I said, it's not a meal date anymore because of the penalty."

Shin Tae-gun grabbed my body from behind with the leash and pulled me up, slapping my butt. The leash he pulled tightened, choking my neck and making it difficult to breathe for a moment.

"Cough... Keuheuk!"

"Wow, look at her wetting her pussy while being choked. What a fetish? You're really a slut."

"Keuk, Keuheuk... Ooh♡ Eunghiiiit♡"

"Are you disappointed? You didn't want to be gang-banged by those people just now, did you?"

No, no. I shook my head desperately. Only then did Shin Tae-gun loosen the leash that had been choking my neck and slowly stroke my neck.

"Not a meal date, but a sex date."

Shin Tae-gun whispered in my ear, which was breathing roughly. What we were going to do now was not a meal date, but a sex date. He was going to skip all the troublesome appetizers and go straight to the main course.

"Then go in now."

"Huuut...♡"

I obediently crawled into the cage in the back seat according to Shin Tae-gun's command. The pussy water that I had been dripping from the short moment when Shin Tae-gun choked my neck was still dripping from my crotch like a faucet that hadn't been closed properly.

Soon the door closed, Shin Tae-gun sat in the driver's seat, and the car started. The vibration of the car moving was transmitted to the cage. As I was trembling with anxiety and holding my breath, I heard Shin Tae-gun's voice.

"Ah, get ready for the cosplay."

Even the anxiety disappeared because it was so absurd. It's ridiculous. How can you tell a naked woman with nothing in her hands to cosplay?

And in this narrow bitch cage where I can't even move a finger? If it was an ordinary person, it would be a demand that they would shout that it doesn't make sense.

But.

"Yes♡"

...I had the power to fulfill his impossible demands at any time.

Author's words (Author's afterword)

Magical girl transformation ability is a cheat key in the cosplay world



94 - Anyway, It's Magical Girl Cosplay (2)

Being led into a dog cage with my leash in someone else's hands was more humiliating than I could have imagined. Especially crawling in on all fours, of my own volition.

"Hngh...♡"

My shameful and degrading appearance made me tremble involuntarily. Of course, the resulting self-loathing was soon converted into sexual pleasure and excitement by the female engine within me.

Erect nipples and the discharge from my soaked pussy were byproducts of that engine's activity. Tangible proof that I was aroused.

I was now huddled in the cage, which was everything to me, holding my breath.

'What's going to happen now?'

Where are we going? And what does Shin Tae-gun want? Several questions arose simultaneously.

At least, judging by the fact that he put me in a dog cage in this state, we're not going to a hotel. No matter how stupid the hotel staff are, they wouldn't remain silent after seeing a cage with a person inside.

Shin Tae-gun, who is also the president of a major corporation, would never take such a risk. In fact, just showing his face to those thugs earlier was a considerable risk for him.

'Judging by the fact that no one recognized him, it seems like those guys don't watch the news.'

Let's assume he's heading to a safe place he knows, wherever that may be. In that situation, it was obvious what Shin Tae-gun would aim for first.

You can tell just by the fact that he asked me to cosplay. Shin Tae-gun, who already knows that streamer Rofl and that perverted girl on the subway are the same person, is trying to find out if Magical Girl Flos is the same person as well.

'Then what should I do?'

My cold reason is screaming that I can't get caught. If I get caught, it will also be revealed that Magical Girl Flos, who arrested him on charges of indecent assault, is actually a perverted masochistic bitch who enjoys being harassed.

Shin Tae-gun has cooperated with the Hero Association in many ways and has been good to me, but he is fundamentally a vicious villain. I can't imagine him not doing anything with my fatal weakness.

'If I get caught... I'm really screwed...? But that makes me want to get caught even more...!'

But as always, the masochistic tendency of defeat addiction that arose as I became a woman acted more powerfully than reason within me. Sometimes to the point of completely suppressing realistic judgment.

The more anxious I became at the thought of what would really happen to me if I got caught, the stronger the desire to get caught grew. I wanted to hand Shin Tae-gun my leash and be swayed by his gestures, just like before.

'I want to become the possession of an overwhelming strongman.'

This was always a thought I had in the back of my mind.

If this dream comes true, I will lose everything I have and fall as a mere female. I can't even go back. That's why I was looking forward to the day the dream would come true, but at the same time, I was afraid.

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Of course, this dream has not come true because I have never met an enemy who is overwhelmingly stronger than me. I only pretend to create similar situations while acting on purpose, and cook up a taste of real defeat that I have never tasted before.

'I won't lose everything just because Shin Tae-gun finds out about this.'

At best, he'll use my identity as a weakness and use my body as he pleases, or borrow my strength. After all, there are many things a Magical Girl, equivalent to an S-class hero, can do.

But if I keep spreading my weaknesses like this, the day I truly lose may come someday.

".....Hngh♡"

Dreams should remain dreams.

Even knowing that, I couldn't help but feel my body heat up whenever I fantasized about being completely defeated.

"We've arrived."

How long had it been? The car stopped and Shin Tae-gun got out first. He immediately opened the back door, grabbed the handle of the cage I was trapped in, and lifted me up.

"I, it must be heavy...?!"

"It's not heavy at all."

Shin Tae-gun's arm could be seen through the bars. The muscular arm connected to the large hand had thick veins bulging out. I couldn't help but swallow as I looked at his manly arm.

'If I got spanked with that... or strangled... it would feel so good...♡'

When Shin Tae-gun yanked on the leash before getting in the car and strangled me, I felt some kind of unknown new pleasure. It was the moment when my vision turned white and my body tensed up.

'Breath control, BC, huh.'

I've only thought about it because I was scared and haven't asked anyone for it yet, but maybe I've opened my eyes to forbidden pleasure at an unexpected moment.

"Where, where is this...?"

I took my eyes off Shin Tae-gun's arm and scanned the outside from inside the cage. I was still lying down, but I could lift my head and look around.

A fairly large and clean garden. And a mansion built in the middle of it. What looked like a gate was far away enough that it wasn't easily visible.

I didn't know there was a place like this in a city full of apartments and villas. It was a building reminiscent of a guesthouse in a quiet resort, but soon I realized it was Shin Tae-gun's house.

'Well, before he was the president of a major corporation, he was the son of the chairman of the largest conglomerate in the country.'

The unknown amount of sponsorship from viewer 'Invisible' was also Shin Tae-gun, so it made sense. It wasn't about scraping together all the money he had to attract attention, it was just that he was a human being with the ability to pour that much money.

I prided myself on not living poorly either. My self-esteem rose even more when I moved this time.

In terms of income alone, I was already the head of my family. Of course, I was earning an amount that people my age couldn't even imagine.

But when I thought that the money I earned by risking my life in the gate or catching dangerous villains was small change compared to this man's income, I suddenly felt a capitalistic sense of intimidation from Shin Tae-gun.

"Oh, you're here?"

"Welcome back!"

When Shin Tae-gun entered the house, people who appeared to be employees greeted him happily. What the hell is this? Is this modern-day aristocracy?

'Aside from that, is it okay for these people to see me like this?'

In conclusion, there was no problem at all. Shin Tae-gun greeted the employees as he walked by naturally, as if he was just carrying a briefcase, and they didn't pay any attention to my existence at all.

It wasn't that they didn't see me or didn't notice. They saw me but didn't find fault with it. It somehow seemed familiar. Could this not be the first time this has happened?

'There's a reason why he judged the house to be safe, right?'

I felt a tingling in my chest. Shin Tae-gun passed by many rooms and headed somewhere. After entering a room with a large bed that somehow looked like a hotel, he let me go.

"You can come out now."

"Ughghgh..."

It wasn't a lewd moan, but a moan of exhaustion. It was only natural, since I had been trapped in a narrow cage for a while with my body curled up.

"You haven't done it yet, the cosplay."

Of course, Shin Tae-gun didn't take my situation into consideration. He knew that the only way to 'cosplay' as a Magical Girl in that cage was to transform into a Magical Girl, but he pressured me while pretending not to know.

"O, of course not. How can I cosplay in there..."

"So you're not going to surrender right away? Well, you did resist a few times when we first met."

"Huh? What are you..."

However, I was pretending not to know as well. Whether he didn't like that or not, Shin Tae-gun didn't drag it out and revealed the first secret.

"Rofl-ssi, you know that I'm Invisible, right?"

"Of course. But even if Invisible-nim is my ardent fan, this is a bit..."

"We've met before. On the subway. Invisible means transparent."

"Ah, ah...!!"

I pretended to realize it now and covered my mouth. With this, the truth that streamer Rofl and the subway pervert addicted to molestation are the same person, Do Min-jung, became a shared truth.

Shin Tae-gun, who hates things being drawn out, broke my first mask in one go. Thanks to that, there was only one issue left.

'Is Do Min-jung really Magical Girl Flos?'

If Shin Tae-gun reveals this as well, it was my defeat.

"Y, you were that invisible man on the subway back then...!"

"I recognized you at first glance. There's no way there would be two stupid women in the world who have this kind of body and don't dream of normal encounters, and secretly target the tastes of molesters by wearing clothes that make them want to molest them, right?"

"Ugh...!"

It was unfair, but it was all true. It was true that I wore clothes that he liked on purpose because I wanted to be molested, and it was also true that I didn't dream of normal encounters.

"Shut up! It's all your fault that I became such a pervert...!"

"You're not going to say that I made you stupid because I harassed your pussy too much, or that I lost my virginity to my dick and got a perverted virus, are you?"

"D, don't tease me! Ugh... You're so confident even though you're a rapist..."

"It's not rape. It was consensual. And didn't you enjoy it too?"

"Enjoy it, what are you talking about...!!"

"I remember all the reactions back then. Are you slowly admitting that I'm not the cause? You were originally such a lewd woman, so you're even doing adult broadcasts like this without anyone telling you to."

I was burning up inside because I kept getting beaten. It stung even more because it was all facts. I hated being pushed around like this, so I found a chance to counterattack for a moment.

"H, hehe... What if I've been looking for the man who took my virginity so I can marry him?"

"I'm sorry, but pretending to be a devoted virgin doesn't work. I saw that side of you on the broadcast, so there's no way it would work if you pretended to be single-minded now."

Shin Tae-gun came close to me and whispered in my ear. This time it wasn't polite language, but informal language.

"And you, you were excited when those guys came earlier."

"T, that's..."

"Don't tell me you've been whoring around like a slut, and now you're trying to get virginity money after seeing my house and car?"

My face turned bright red. Getting virginity money. That wasn't my intention at all, but it was true that I felt a slight sense of inferiority after seeing Shin Tae-gun's house, so I felt guilty for no reason.

"I'm not a prostitute, there's no way I would do that!"

"Calm down. It's not bad. It's capitalism, so everything has to be valued in money."

Shin Tae-gun now naturally used informal language and poked my pussy with his finger.

"But your pussy isn't worth that much. To be blunt, a streamer's hymen who just jerks off for money isn't worth betting my life and fortune on, right?"

"Hngh, hngh...♡"

"I admit that it's a cute pussy that's crazy about dicks and tightens as soon as a finger comes in, but that's it."

Squelch—

Shin Tae-gun stopped playing with my pussy, sucked the thick liquid on his finger, and smiled.

"Unless it's the virginity of a famous hero that the whole nation knows. You're not worth that much."

"A famous hero that the whole nation knows...?"

I immediately realized what Shin Tae-gun was implying.

To be known by the whole nation, you had to be at least an S-class, but there was one exceptional person. There was a female hero who was getting the most attention from the Brain Wolf Gate recently.

...That was me, Magical Girl Flos.

'Revealing, is he saying to reveal it? Right here? Right now?'

No matter how I thought about it, it wasn't a good idea.

If I immediately prostrated myself here and confessed that I was Magical Girl Flos, the desire for immediate defeat would be resolved. But as Shin Tae-gun said, it would be giving up the opportunity to increase my 'value' even more.

Men like to win directly after making an effort. The best thing is to hide it as much as possible and then reveal it.

I agreed that the best thing was to resist as much as possible and struggle as much as possible, and then the opponent would win and I would be defeated.

"So, are you trying to make me do a Magical Girl cosplay to get vicarious satisfaction?"

".....Hmm?"

"That's right. Magical Girl Flos is too valuable to even dare to covet, so you got an internet broadcast streamer as a substitute."

"That's ridiculous. I'm sorry, but I've already done it with that person..."

"Haa, you must have used cowardly means. Alcohol or drugs, or a one-night stand... It makes even more sense if you think about it that way, right? You happened to sleep with her one day by luck, and you can't forget that time, so you keep getting vicarious satisfaction with other women... Keuhk?!"

Was it because he wouldn't allow any more remarks? Or was it simply because he couldn't stand my provocation?

Shin Tae-gun returned to the way he was when we first met after a long time. He usually showed a submissive side to the strong or sponsored internet broadcasts, but when the switch was turned on, he became more masculine than anyone else.

In the past, that switch was transparency, but since I caught him once, he didn't use transparency well, so the switch was rarely turned on.

But just now, my provocation turned on that switch.

"Beg."

"A, I understand, so... Keulok! Let go of my, hek, neck a little... Keuheuk?!"

"Beg for forgiveness."

Shin Tae-gun grabbed my slender neck with his thick, large hand and didn't let go. My fair skin gradually turned red. There was no mercy in the rough touch unique to males.

"Oook, oohook...♡"

I was out of breath. My vision was turning white. My eyes were rolling upwards as if they were going to turn inside out, and a lewd tongue popped out of my mouth, which was involuntarily opened to get oxygen.

"S, save me...♡ Hnggeut?! I, I was wrong...♡"

I thought something bad would happen if I stayed like this any longer, so I tried to apologize, but the words wouldn't come out. How am I supposed to apologize when I can't speak? I felt like I was going to panic.

"Keuhiik?! H, heugeuk... N, no way...♡!!"

Not only was he strangling and tormenting me, but Shin Tae-gun also lifted my feather-light body as it was, holding my neck with his brutal arm strength. No matter how hard I struggled with my legs, my feet didn't touch the ground.

If I wanted to, I could cut off this arm at any time. On the surface, the man's arm looked much thicker, stronger, and superior to mine, but I had the power of a physical Magical Girl who ignored the laws of physics.

"Hng, hnghiik...♡♡"

But I didn't bother to do that. The powerlessness of not being able to do anything. And I enjoyed the pleasure of submission that I could feel because I entrusted my life to the other person and entrusted all the rights to life and death.

Trickle, trickle...

Until my limp arms and legs drooped and urine leaked from my loosened crotch.

"Tsk."

As soon as Shin Tae-gun recoiled in horror and withdrew his hand holding my neck, I fell to the floor with a thud. My body was already touching the puddle made of the urine I had made.

"Hek... Heuk, hooheup...! Huk, heoeok... I'm sorry... I'm sorry... I won't, keuheuk! I won't mess around again...!"

".....I'm going to the bathroom, so clean up your mess."

"A, I understand...! After cleaning up, I'll, I'll prepare the cosplay... Heuk, and wait...!"

Shin Tae-gun turned around. He shook his head and opened the door leading to the hallway. My excellent hearing caught him whispering softly as the door closed.

"Was I mistaken? Is that stupid bitch really the same person as that Flos?"

I smiled softly on the floor I had dirtied.

Author's words (Author's note)

BC forever!!!!!!



95 - Anyway, It's a Magical Girl Cosplay (3)

"Oh, what do I do..."

While Shin Tae-gun was out of the room, I went into another room attached to this one, changed my clothes, and came out. It seemed to be a dressing room attached to the bedroom.

Of course, I don't have a magical girl cosplay outfit on hand. But the order has already been given. Shin Tae-gun demanded that I cosplay right away, and I had no choice but to prepare a cosplay that wasn't really a cosplay.

Flash!

A flash of light burst, and my body changed. Outwardly, only my hair and eye color, and the clothes I was wearing, changed. But the key was the complete magical girl power I gained from transforming.

Of course, complete power doesn't matter right now. The thing I have to deal with isn't a vicious villain or a nasty monster.

If you had to call it something, it might be a villain, but what I had to deal with wasn't the evil villain Shin Tae-gun. It was male Shin Tae-gun, stud Shin Tae-gun, or... maybe Shin Tae-gun's dick.

"Hnnng♡"

My lower abdomen reacted violently again. I feel like my uterus has become overly sensitive lately. Maybe it's proof that I'm gradually turning into a proper female.

Excited by that thought, I lifted my head slightly, and saw something that shouldn't be there.

'Why is that, here...?'

The exact same clothes I'm wearing now, a pink wig that looked like my hairstyle had been copied and pasted, and a case containing pink colored lenses were on the shelf.

For a moment, I gasped, thinking Shin Tae-gun had that kind of hobby. Of course, that was nonsense, so I quickly dismissed that theory. There was a more plausible guess.

'Did he prepare this in advance for me to cosplay?'

I couldn't understand. Didn't he want to see me transform into a magical girl and then insist it was just cosplay? I couldn't figure out why he had prepared a cosplay outfit.

'Could it be...'

But I soon realized his intention. I've seen Shin Tae-gun a few times, so I could tell. He has his own nasty side.

Shin Tae-gun likes that kind of thing. He enjoys just presenting the options and letting me choose myself.

The missions presented as donations for the internet broadcast weren't forced either. It's a pre-payment system, so there are quite a few streamers who just take the money and run. It's all up to my will to carry it out.

When Shin Tae-gun saved me from the Pussy Hunter team... no, I should say when he took me. Opening the back door of the car and letting me go into the dog cage myself was also part of that.

'Is he telling me to choose whether to cosplay with the prepared outfit, or to transform and insist it's cosplay...?'

If you're a normal woman, if you're thinking straight, it's normal to just cosplay with the prepared outfit without transforming. Even if it's a little unnatural or doesn't look pretty.

That's better. Rather than being suspected of being the real thing because of an impossible sync rate.

"Ahaha, haha...♡"

But I didn't undo the transformation. I didn't even touch the cosplay outfit on the shelf. Shin Tae-gun must have known from the beginning that I would make this choice.

'To think I'm a mouse walking straight into a trap, knowing it's a trap.'

Of course, I was different from the foolish mouse that jumps in without knowing it's a trap, distracted by the bait. Mice only like the cheese used as bait and don't like being caught in traps, but I enjoyed both.

The bait I get from voluntarily jumping into the trap, and the feeling of being caught in the trap and unable to move.

"Um, I'm all dressed up...♡"

I confidently opened the door in my magical girl form.

Shin Tae-gun was sitting on the bed. He looked me up and down as if I were a product on display.

"It's quite similar."

"Huh? Is it, that much..."

"Okay, I get it. By the way, the sex date will be broadcasted, so hide your neck."

I hurriedly covered my neck, which was still red with Shin Tae-gun's handprints. More precisely, with the choker Shin Tae-gun had thrown at me.

But what does he mean by broadcasting it? Somehow, the dinner date, or "deet," has turned into a sex date, or "sex deet," but I know that the original dinner date itself isn't usually broadcasted.

"That depends on the person. And I'm the one who can make demands, right?"

"Ah... y-yes, that's right."

It definitely didn't feel like this when we were broadcasting. I'm the one getting paid, and Shin Tae-gun is the customer paying, but it felt like the streamer was the one in charge. It was a strange feeling.

But as soon as we met in person, that relationship was reversed. I already received money from Shin Tae-gun and was providing a service, so I became the "subordinate"... no, it didn't stop there, I was reduced to the level of a toy. On the other hand, Shin Tae-gun was promoted from a pushover who just throws money away to a master.

'Was it supposed to be like this from the start?'

The male who pays is the master. The female who receives the money is the slave. The slave must, of course, obey the master. Maybe it's the same even if you exclude the element of money.

"Don't be so intimidated when the broadcast starts."

".....Huh?"

"Let's just go with the flow. You weren't kidnapped or anything, were you? You have to be a little sassy."

I slowly nodded. Not always, like on the subway and when we were working on the Mystery King case together, I wasn't always obedient to Shin Tae-gun.

Before we started inserting his dick, I would sometimes be prickly and make Shin Tae-gun suffer. Maybe the reason I'm already scared is because I've learned the attitude of an obedient female through several experiences.

'R-right, it's a broadcast. We'll have some back-and-forth.'

Shin Tae-gun nonchalantly started a broadcast on my channel with my phone. So that the phone camera would show the large bed.

And I and Shin Tae-gun sat side by side on the bed, turning our bodies towards the camera. Of course, we both didn't forget to wear masks.

The chat window showed explosive firepower as soon as the broadcast started. Many people were worried about me because the broadcast only showed the moment I was caught by Pussy Hunter.

- Is this Pussy Hunter's hideout? Did you get caught after all??
- No, they withdrew. They posted an announcement that the collab was canceled today.
- Then where did you come?
- Who's the guy next to you? Explain@@@@

Reading the flood of chats, Shin Tae-gun naturally put his arm around my shoulder. And he moved his hand down the front of my shoulder and fondled my full breasts.

"I'm not Pussy Hunter, I'm Invisible. The situation earlier was resolved well... I finished the dinner date as promised in return for the donation, and then I turned on the broadcast."

"Y-yes...! That's right. And there were some missions to do cosplay from last time, so, incidentally..."

If you didn't look at the screen and only listened to the radio, it would be a normal broadcast.

A passionate viewer who saved a cam girl from a crisis, finished a dinner date that was scheduled as a reward, and even did a cosplay broadcast together. From the perspective of a general viewer, you might be envious of the passionate viewer who is watching the cosplay live, but you have to admit that he spent the money.

But when Invisible, that is, Shin Tae-gun, put his arm around my shoulder and fondled my breasts, a strange atmosphere was formed. The 19+ sticker on the main screen of the broadcast was a bonus.

- Is that really Rofl???
- No, really, it looks like a different person
- Magical girl... Flos? She looks just like that girl
- This isn't cosplay, it's the real thing

That was true. Because it wasn't actually cosplay, it was the real thing.

It was still in the realm of suspicion. But I was soon convinced that this would evolve from suspicion to a proper realm of speculation. It would start with photos of this broadcast being spread on the community.

The moment the armchair detectives start a detailed investigation, saying that I'm really Flos, is the real beginning. I could already see the scene where I would prove that I'm just a cosplayer and not the magical girl herself.

Thank you for the 1000 won donation!]

[How did you end up here after the dinner date? It looks like Invisible's house. In the meantime, someone asked the question that everyone was wondering. I said that I had a dinner date after being rescued from Pussy Hunter, but the atmosphere of the broadcast was such that it looked like we were about to fuck.

In fact, if it were a normal cam girl, it would already be a riot. But I'm just an adult broadcast streamer. Besides, I've already shown everything that shouldn't be shown in a broadcast with normal chastity.

As a result, viewers didn't feel jealousy or anger. Rather, they were immersed in Invisible sitting next to me and just wanted the broadcast to move on to the stage where he would fuck me like a dog.

"Ah... how did I end up here?"

"W-well, I'll explain. Actually, the dinner date was held at Invisible's house..."

"So that's how it's going to be. Then me too."

When I tried to gloss over it with a light excuse, Shin Tae-gun covered my mouth with his hand. While I was unable to speak and was making "mmph" sounds, Shin Tae-gun made up a lie purely on his own.

"Rofl kept showing off her tits and wiggling her ass, so I couldn't help it."

"Huh?! W-when did I do that?!"

"Did you forget? You were kneeling in front of me earlier, lifting your ass and dripping cum, right?"

"T-that's...!"

I had nothing to say. Because it was true anyway. My defeatist instinct was ordering me to blush here and obediently say, "I was caught..."

But I didn't. Shin Tae-gun's request took precedence over my instincts.

'He told me to act natural. He said I could be sassy.'

I hesitated for a moment, but soon lifted my head and looked at Shin Tae-gun, scolding him as if nothing had happened.

"When did I ever seduce you like that?! Invisible told me to do it!"

"I just told you to kneel, I didn't tell you to cum, did I?"

"S-shut up! You're treating me like a dog! And my neck is all..."

"Ugh."

Even though he was the one who asked me to resist, Shin Tae-gun covered his ears as if he was annoyed. The moment I flinched slightly, thinking I had gone too far with that reaction, Shin Tae-gun lowered his pants and underwear at the same time.

As soon as his huge dick popped out, my gaze was immediately fixed on it. I couldn't see Shin Tae-gun's face. I didn't have time to look at the broadcast camera.

'.....Was it always like this?'

Somehow it looks bigger, is it just my imagination?

It's been a while since I was attacked in the subway station bathroom, and I didn't realize how big it was because Shin Tae-gun was transparent. But I could tell that it was definitely bigger than what I saw during the Mystery King incident.

"Um, it looks like it's gotten bigger..."

"Hmm, I've definitely been taking some 'nutrients' lately, so it's gotten a little bigger... but how does Rofl know that? Have you ever seen my thing before?"

My body stiffened at that moment. This was a clear mistake.

I naturally muttered while comparing it to the Mystery King incident. I wasn't in the form of an ordinary citizen, Do Min-jeong, during the Mystery King incident, but in the form of a proper magical girl, Flos.

".....What, you know. On the subway. You took my virginity and don't even remember?"

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"Ah, you mean then. I couldn't see it directly because it was transparent. Can you feel the change in size?"

"I, I... well, I mean... I can roughly estimate the size just by what came inside, you know?"

"Hmm, so you memorized the size with your pussy. It sounds ridiculous, but I'll believe you for now."

Somehow, I managed to get out of the crisis by creating the image of a pussy genius who memorizes everything with her pussy. But that was just an illusion. Because the real crisis was just beginning.

"But Rofl, I can believe you, but it doesn't seem like the viewers believe you?"

".....Huh?"

That was true. I expected that I would have to prove that I wasn't the magical girl Flos when the armchair detectives started a detailed investigation, but that moment seemed to have come quite quickly.

- I came from Yeohi Gallery, is this person the magical girl Flos?
- Isn't she just similar? Why would the real one be broadcasting in a place like this?
- Logically, that's true, but she looks too similar

I could grasp the situation with just a few simple chats. It seemed that some of the people watching the broadcast couldn't shake off their suspicions, so they took a screenshot to Yeohi Gallery, a gallery specializing in female heroes, and asked if they were the same person.

Some of the people who were convinced that they were the same person and felt that it would soon turn into a major incident were participating in the chat room and trying to prove that I was Flos.

- What are you talking about, she's wearing a mask ⇨ ⇨ Are you blind?
- If she's not, then she's not, why are you shielding her so much ⇨ ⇨ Hmm, simps

In the meantime, the people watching my broadcast denied that Rofl could never be the magical girl Flos, that this brainless bitch with a screw loose could never be a hero who saves the world.

In fact, that was a normal judgment. Only a few Yeohi Gallery members were claiming that we were the same person. From the overall public opinion, the claim that I wasn't the magical girl Flos was still dominant.

"We can't ignore even small opinions. Now that it's come to this, Rofl has to prove it herself, right?"

"Prove it, how?"

"You can show it directly to the viewers. That you're not the magical girl Flos."

I know what you mean. But I didn't know how to do it. It's easy to show proof that I'm the magical girl Flos, but it's difficult to show proof that I'm not.

"For example... you could show something on the broadcast now that the magical girl Flos would never do?"

I hesitated for a moment. It was because I still didn't get it. But the moment I saw Shin Tae-gun's erect dick again, my lower abdomen throbbed and I realized something.

Something that the 'people know' magical girl Flos would never do. Conversely, it was an act that I usually enjoyed so much.

"I'm... I'm sorry, everyone. It wasn't intentional, but I apologize for causing a misunderstanding."

I took my butt off the bed and sat down on the floor. To be exact, I knelt down right in front of Shin Tae-gun, who had gotten up from his seat, looked up at his dangling dick, and carefully made eye contact.

".....But I'm not the magical girl Flos."

As soon as I finished speaking, I slightly lifted my mask and kissed him three times. Once on Shin Tae-gun's glans, once on his dick shaft, and once on his glans.

And then I looked at the camera again and smiled brightly.

"Isn't it obvious? There's no way the magical girl Flos would be a bitch who's crazy about such a big dick. A perverted pussy who can't stand her lust and sucks on her fan's dick and masturbates can't be a hero."

I was already squeezing my pussy with one hand before that, so skip that. As soon as I finished speaking, I tucked my hair behind my ear and bit his glans with an "ah."

Shin Tae-gun whispered so quietly that only I could hear him.

".....That's strange. I think that's the kind of girl she is."

With a voice that solidified suspicion into conviction.

Author's Note

The illustration is covered, so it's a bit ambiguous, but it looks like the mask is slightly lifted.



96 - Anyway, It's Magical Girl Cosplay (4)

Okay, I'm a masochistic bitch who enjoys losing, but the publicly known image of Magical Girl Flos is never this lewd.

The Magical Girl Flos that people know is extremely pure. She's been active without any controversy, and recently, she's been appearing on broadcasts more often, becoming a trending hero with national popularity.

She's popular with people of all ages, but it seems like she's especially supported by young girls, probably because of her concept. A role model leading a generation, or something like that.

'I'm sorry, girls...'

My conscience pricked me when I thought about my true nature. But I couldn't stop playing the loser, so I just resolved to prevent it from being revealed publicly or spreading as a rumor.

I didn't ask the children to take me as a role model, but if the hero they admired knew that I was such a vulgar woman, their innocence would be shattered.

'But what was that just now...?'

I didn't have to think deeply to understand Shin Tae-gun's words. He knows that I was extremely horny during the Drug King incident, so he knows that not only Do Min-jung, but also Magical Girl Flos is lewd.

If I had to put it that way, I was caught by Shin Tae-gun while trying not to be caught by the viewers.

I excused myself, saying that I couldn't help it. That it was a situation where I was forced to choose. I also developed the logic that it's better to be caught by one Shin Tae-gun than to be caught by the viewers.

'Actually, vulgar sex appeal isn't the only thing that a magical girl would never do.'

Of course, such self-rationalization was meaningless. From the beginning, all I could think about was that I wanted to do something lewd quickly, so I had to seduce Shin Tae-gun.

The fact that I had to pretend not to be a magical girl was just a situation he threw at me. I used it as an excuse for seduction, as if I couldn't help it.

Besides, what's done is done. Now that it's come to this...

"Slurp, smooch... Phew...♡"

...I should focus on the fellatio, entrusting myself to my instincts.

I sucked on Shin Tae-gun's dick, trying to dry it completely, as if to turn it into a drought. Every time the pre-cum came out, I pursed my lips and sucked it up carefully, then licked it with my tongue and rehydrated it with saliva.

'It's bigger than before... I think it's about three centimeters bigger...?'

Since he's the CEO of a pharmaceutical company, did he create a drug that makes dicks bigger? Shin Tae-gun's dick, which was already a considerable size at around 17 centimeters by Eastern standards, seemed to have broken through 20 centimeters.

I don't know how much of a difference a 3-centimeter difference will make when it's inside. But the increased visual satisfaction alone was definitely meaningful.

"Hey, Rofl?"

"Hng... Smooch, kiss... Side♡ Whyyy...?"

"I think that's enough? That... what was it, pretending not to be a magical girl."

I opened my eyes and glanced at the chat window with his dick in my mouth, and saw an explosive reaction. It seemed that the whole scene of me licking Shin Tae-gun's balls and sucking his dick with a blissful face was captured on camera.

- Is this a magical girl? Is this a magical girl? Is this a magical girl?
- All the retards in the Female Hero Gallery are cut cut cut lol
- What nonsense are you talking about, idiots
- Seriously, what's with the streamer cosplay, acting like a real hero lol;
- What a great detective you are

Moreover, it seemed that all the forces that seriously claimed that I was Magical Girl Flos had been defeated by my bitch move. The speed of their collapse was too fast. So fast that I felt embarrassed for thinking that there were many other ways besides the bitch move.

Well, those forces probably came expecting a level of privacy like Magical Girl Flos's secret private life. But they seemed to have retreated, judging that this was not reasonable, no matter what.

'They say that even a small mistake can cause a big controversy for a celebrity with a good image.'

I realized it when I became that person. Conversely, if a rumor of an unimaginable scale circulates about a celebrity with a good image, no one believes it.

"Ah, hehe, heh... I wonder if everyone is convinced now. I'm just Rofl♡"

"You're still rubbing your cheek against my dick while saying that. I told you to come up on the bed?"

"Hng...♡"

How long has it been since I saw a dick? I suppressed the urge to keep sticking to his dick and returned to the position of sitting side by side on the bed, just like when I first started the broadcast, following Shin Tae-gun's instructions.

Of course, it was already very different from when I first started the broadcast. Shin Tae-gun's pubes stuck to my mouth, his already throbbing dick, and my pussy, which was soaked enough to be seen even over my panties, created a ripe atmosphere.

"I believe you all understand by now. That this person is not the real Magical Girl Flos, but just an adult broadcast streamer Rofl who simply cosplayed."

"Yes, yes... That's right...!"

The viewers and Shin Tae-gun were opposites. If the viewers accepted what Shin Tae-gun said, then Shin Tae-gun had understood the truth, which was exactly the opposite.

"Then Rofl, since you're an ordinary cosplayer, you can match the role-playing I want, right?"

"Yes? Of, of course... You're the chairman...!"

"Professionalism, I like it. Even if it's role-playing, you don't need to get my permission for every line. Think of yourself as the real Flos, and immerse yourself in seeing me as the villain."

"Yes, yess...?!"

Shin Tae-gun is the villain and I'm the magical girl in a role-playing game? Is that right? It's not even role-playing anymore.

In the first place, why a sudden role-playing game? It was as if he had prepared it in advance.

"You, you must really like Magical Girl Flos a lot... You even planned a role-playing game...."

"Of course. I like her so much. I have a personality that I have to take what I want."

I said anything to buy time to deal with it, but Shin Tae-gun didn't fall for my shallow trick. I was covered by him like a helpless girl, even though I had enough strength to push him away.

"Hyaat...?!"

I didn't resist using force. That's how loser play is originally, but this time there was a more important reason. After all, I had to be seen as a cosplayer, not the magical girl herself, on the broadcast right now.

"Hehehe, you can't use your strength at all. Is the great magical girl finally finished?"

"Al, already starting...?!"

I couldn't hide my embarrassment and tried to look at the camera. Because I was worried about the thousands of men who were shaking their dicks while watching me being covered by Shin Tae-gun beyond that phone.

"Where are you looking?"

"Hng...♡"

But Shin Tae-gun didn't let me turn my head. Shin Tae-gun's thick dick had already forced its way into my slick, wet crack. It was inserted smoothly, but the movement itself was very violent.

Squish, squish...!

"Ahhk...!"

A magic stick that can take away the strength of my whole body even though it's not even 10% of my height. Every time Shin Tae-gun stirred my already hot inside with that dick, I had no choice but to be helpless.

'What is this? Why is it so embarrassing...?!'

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My face turned as red as an apple. I don't know why I'm like this even though I'm not a virgin who's having sex with a man for the first time, I couldn't understand my reaction at all.

'Isn't this a situation that should be very familiar in some ways?'

A role-playing game where I'm defeated by a villain and then raped. And ordinary people who watch it and feel sorry for me but also despise me. Although it's being shown through a broadcast, it was satisfying all the requirements of the loser play that I usually enjoy.

I should be enjoying this role-playing game more than anyone else in the world, but for some reason, it was unusually embarrassing compared to usual. I soon realized why.

'...Is it because I'm not leading it?'

There was only one answer that was being induced.

Shin Tae-gun had confirmed the hypothesis that ordinary person Do Min-jung is the same person as Magical Girl Flos, and he had seen through that I was a masochistic bitch hero who usually enjoys loser play.

'I expected it, but...'

With this, there were a total of two people who noticed that I enjoy loser play.

Association President didn't even grasp in detail that I had a masochistic tendency to lose on purpose. But when I saw him last, he had grasped my perverted tastes enough to call me a 'slutty daughter'.

Following him, Shin Tae-gun, the man who took my virginity, had finally realized it. My tastes and tendencies. And why I enjoyed everything when we first met, then transformed into a magical girl and grabbed him.

'Is he punishing me as revenge, saying, "How dare you use me for your play as you please" ...?'

Now that I think about it, the sudden role-playing game felt like he was teasing me, saying, 'You like this, don't you?' The fact that the lines of Shin Tae-gun, who played the role of the villain, were childish was also part of it.

"So the magical girl who caught so many villains is just a bitch after all. She can't move when I stick my dick in her."

"Don't be ridiculous... Hng, maa♡ If I release my true power, someone like you....!"

Thwack—!

Right then, Shin Tae-gun thrust his dick in deeply at the right timing. The moment his dick, which had grown bigger than before, forced its way into my pussy and banged against my cervix, my pathetic pussy spurted out a fountain coolly.

Pshoo-! Pshshoo-!

"Ha, hng...?! This is... Not, not pee! Don't look♡"

"You said you were going to release your power, but what is this? What did you release from your bladder?"

Shin Tae-gun put his hands on my lower abdomen while pounding his dick in doggy style. As soon as I spurted out shiofuki, he pressed down on my stomach with force as if he had been waiting for this moment, and I responded honestly every time.

Pfft! Pft! Pfooo... Pit! Pit!

The non-stop flow of cum. I was regretting drinking too much water after changing my clothes earlier. Shin Tae-gun treated my pussy, the most precious place for a woman, like a water purifier that produces lewd water when pressed.

"If you keep pressing like that..."

"Eek."

"Ho, hoot♡ Hng, hng hik... If you thought I would give in, you're greatly mistaken...."

"Really? Press."

"Hng, hng hook?! Wa, wait! Stop pressing! If you tell me what you want, there's room for negotiation...."

"Then this time, pinch your clit."

"Hnghiiiiit♡"

"Hng, are you about to cum?"

"No, don't... In, inside♡ Hwaat...!"

The fact that he kept joking and tormenting me, but the piston movement of his dick didn't stop, was truly insane. Even after cumming once, he kept pounding into my pussy, which was mixed with semen and vaginal fluid and had become sloppy.

His recovery was unbelievably good. Did he take an aphrodisiac as well as a dick-enlarging drug? Even in the midst of all this, I played along with the role-playing game as a magical girl cosplayer as he requested.

"I'm... I'm not breaking down... Hng♡ I'm not breaking down...!"

"Hehe, I wonder how long you can last?"

"Just you wait... Hnghyat♡ If you just wait a little, my comrades will come...!"

"Comrades?"

Shin Tae-gun's lips twitched.

Why? At that moment, I felt like the role-playing game had slightly crossed over into reality. It felt like I was caught in the transition from watching a 2D animation to suddenly watching a 3D live-action movie.

"Your comrades aren't coming. They're fighting other villains."

"Hng, hng...?"

"I received a request from the Villain Association. They should have stepped in by now."

What is this? It took me a moment to understand Shin Tae-gun's words.

'Could it be that he's talking about reality while pretending to be in a role-playing game?'

Since the fact that my comrades are coming is an ad-lib I made up, and the fact that they're fighting other villains is impossible, there's only one thing left.

'The Villain Association tried to recruit Shin Tae-gun, that is, the villain Invisible Man.'

The Villain Association exists. The fact was proven when I met a hypnotist at the Hero Academy a while ago.

Originally, there was only one organization for ability users. The heroes' organization, the Hero Association.

Only the Hero Association existed, but whether it was motivated by that, some villains gathered and created an organization just for villains, hypnotist Han Yu-sung said that himself.

'They were trying to take the Operator.'

It seemed that they had a special reason for wanting the Operator. Or maybe it was just that they were in the early stages of the organization and wanted skilled ability users to join.

'...Since they offered to recruit Shin Tae-gun as well, maybe it's both.'

Anyway, recruiting Shin Tae-gun, that is, the Invisible Man, who was a villain, would be a more likely and easier choice than bringing the current hero, the Operator, to their side.

'If so... Has Shin Tae-gun joined that Villain Association?'

If that's the case, the situation becomes a bit difficult. I had essentially revealed my pre-transformation appearance because I thought he was just a normal company president who was a bit obsessed with me and had already washed his hands of villainous affairs.

If Shin Tae-gun really joined the Villain Association and revealed my true form with a meticulous plan starting with in-broadcast donations, then haven't I been completely caught in that operation?

It was as if a forbidden video that could socially bury Magical Girl Flos had fallen into his hands.

"No, right...? You didn't really join there, did you...?"

"Well, I haven't said that I've accepted that request yet."

Shin Tae-gun looked down at me with an inscrutable gaze. I felt like I was suffocating even though he wasn't strangling my neck with his manly hands.

"...Magical Girl, depending on what you show me today, my answer might change?"

Wait a minute, Shin Tae-gun, you bastard. I don't know about anything else, but this is definitely sincere.

"Understood...♡"

Damn it, I answered by instinctively contracting my pussy, which was humiliating.



97 - Anyway, It's a Magical Girl Cosplay (5)

Now, I didn't even care that my current state was being broadcasted on the internet.

I was too immersed in the role-playing scenario that Shin Tae-gun had suddenly started. Actually, it wasn't just a scenario; more than half of it was reality, so it would have been stranger not to be immersed.

Things I had considered important just moments ago felt meaningless. Internet broadcasting, role-playing, Shin Tae-gun's house, cosplay... everything vanished from my mind.

Only one purpose remained.

'I can't let Shin Tae-gun go back to being a villain...!'

Shin Tae-gun was once a villain who freely used his invisibility ability, and a newly formed villain organization was trying to recruit him as an experienced villain. That was the fact I had grasped.

The problem was what came after. Shin Tae-gun's answer changes depending on how I act. What on earth does that mean?

"When the Villain Association guys first tried to recruit me, I refused outright. I laughed, saying that a bunch of mediocre guys wouldn't stand a chance against Magical Girl Flos."

Shin Tae-gun roughly knows that Magical Girl Flos is an existence with extraordinary strength. He also understands that her combat power is higher than that of most S-class heroes.

He basically has a lot of information about heroes, but he also moved with me during the Tiny King incident and grasped my true worth. It was absurd for someone who had seen my true skills to predict the Villain Association's victory.

"But they laughed at me in return. They said they had already hypnotized and defiled that bitch a long time ago."

I thought I knew who the leaders of the Villain Association who had come to find Shin Tae-gun were. The hypnotist I saw at the Hero Academy, Han Yu-sung. Is that guy in charge of recruiting newbies?

"I retorted that I couldn't imagine that gorilla-like woman being hypnotized, and he said that if I wanted, he would hypnotize her and make her a sex slave just for me."

"Hngh...?! So, what did you say...?"

"I said I'd think about it. If that hypnotist really has that ability, I might just switch sides completely."

Honestly, until just a moment ago, I thought there was absolutely no way Shin Tae-gun would really go over to the Villain Association. Aside from anything else, he had too much to lose to completely turn into a villain.

What reason would a man with the backing of Korea's top chaebol family and a solid company where he is the president have to reveal his identity and side with the villains?

'.....Really?'

But Shin Tae-gun said it himself like this. That he might switch sides if he could completely own me. It was a playful tone, but I was a little dumbfounded.

Not to put myself down, but I wondered if I was that important. I probably don't need to take it seriously. I decided to think of it as a line for the sake of the performance, to defile me here and now.

"Haa... Then if I, s-sex with you, you won't go over to the Villain Association...?"

"Maybe I will, maybe I won't. But 'sex with you'? That's a little presumptuous, isn't it?"

"Ogh...♡"

Shin Tae-gun was already stirring up my insides with his thick cock inserted inside, making the 'woman' inside me faint.

With the woman unable to use her strength, what came out was the 'female animal'. The female animal inside me howled quickly, out of breath. Begging to flirt and act cute with the cock that had come inside, asking it to thrust more.

'No... that's rejected...!'

But I didn't accept that opinion. I wanted to resist a little more. To be precise, I wanted to become a female animal who gets a good lesson from the male animal for acting presumptuously.

"S-so...! You're saying you want me to be your personal fucktoy onahole, or something...?"

"I didn't use such harsh words, but isn't that right?"

Sorry, but I don't know what's so different between a sex slave and a fucktoy onahole.

"Eep!"

I raised my upper body and naturally switched positions with Shin Tae-gun. Shin Tae-gun, who had been inserting from above in the missionary position, went down, and I changed to a cowgirl position, riding on top of him.

A change of position in an instant without a single word. Chatting comments came up saying that the two of us were so well-matched that it was like we were sex partners who enjoyed it together often.

'Why is the chatting so noticeable only at times like this?'

I couldn't even hide my face, which was burning hot, and started to shake my hips gently. Shin Tae-gun looked at me with a satisfied expression, as if I were doing a cute little dance.

"What are you doing all of a sudden? This."

"W-well...! If I become your sex slave, you don't have to join the Villain Association...!"

The logic was perfect. If Shin Tae-gun was tempted by the Villain Association's offer because he wanted to make me his sex slave, then I would become his sex slave first before he joined. It was a flawless plan.

"What kind of idea is that... are you already hypnotized or something?"

"Don't talk nonsense...! Just quietly receive my service and give up on joining the Villain Association!"

Squeak! Squeak! Squeak!

I lifted and lowered my hips at a steady tempo, pounding away in the cowgirl position. I have a little less experience with this position compared to other positions, but Shin Tae-gun seemed satisfied enough.

"Hng...♡ How is it? Feels good, right? Hngh, hngh, hngh♡"

When you start having sex proactively and it seems like the other person likes it, your motivation soars.

This was the same for both men and women. Just as a man gains confidence when a woman moans as evidence that she is feeling it, a woman also senses the signal that a man is feeling it. Shin Tae-gun's cock twitching inside me, or shooting his load, was that signal.

Pshh... Pshhh!

Hot cum inside me once again. It was already the second ejaculation, but I still felt a powerful and strong pulsation. I was also impressed that it didn't die and was still hard even after ejaculating.

In addition to that, there was another impression. Not just admiration that Shin Tae-gun's cock was amazing, but also pride in my body and skills that soared to the sky.

"Hmph... Heh heh, who are you to make anyone a sex slave with that pathetic cock?"

".....What did you just say?"

"Just lie there. I'm going to reform your bad villain cock with my vagina of justice, Magical Girl....!"

Full-fledged cowgirl piston action. Lifting my hips slightly and swallowing Shin Tae-gun's cock with my vagina as if reverse-raping him. In fact, it was already overwhelming just to put this huge thing inside, but I could endure it thanks to my confidence.

"Hyaat... Hngh! Haa...! I'll definitely stop you from going to the Villain Association... Kghheuek♡?!"

"You're crossing the line because I've been indulging you."

But Shin Tae-gun seemed to have decided not to tolerate my presumptuous behavior any longer. Apart from being somewhat satisfied with my cowgirl service, my current appearance was completely different from the sex slave Magical Girl he had imagined.

"You're a sex slave. What kind of slave is so presumptuous?"

Shin Tae-gun raised his upper body as I had done earlier and faced me in a face-to-face position. But unlike me, instead of crushing me as I was, he stood up and put his hand inside my thighs.

"Ogh♡"

A vulgar moan came out short and thick. The cock that went in deeper than ever with a thrust seemed to be whispering words of threat to my womb.

'Know your place.'

But I didn't regret pretending to take the lead. Rather, it was because I had acted so presumptuously that I was able to bring out Shin Tae-gun's even more intense sex mode now.

In the first place, it wasn't a mistake. The senses as an already trained female animal had instinctively activated.

If I tease him here, the male animal will act even more rough and violent, so in the end, the masochistic female animal, Magical Girl Flos, will benefit. In other words, the calculation that it was myself was automatically made.

"Hnghk♡ Wait a minute... I, I'll apologize...! I'm really sorry for acting presumptuously...
Ohoogh♡"

Shin Tae-gun moved his hips violently every time I opened my mouth, thrusting his cock up into my vagina. It felt like a huge stake was pounding and crushing my stomach. My womb to my brain became stupid.

"Againnnn♡ I'll apologize againnn...!! I'll do it politely, so please....."

Swish—!

"Ogh, ogh, oooo..... I, still have something to say, haah...♡"

Squeaksqueaksqueak—!

"Eueueue...♡ I want, want to say it...! I want to apologize, but if you do this... Ahhng♡"

Shin Tae-gun raised his hips every time I opened my mouth so that I couldn't even apologize. Every time that happened, I could only make obscene moans.

The cock could prevent the female animal from daring to pronounce human language. Even if I tried to speak forcibly, there was no good result. I would accidentally bite my tongue or make an incomprehensible animal cry.

How much time had passed like that?

"You want to say it?"

Nod nod.

Like a clever female animal, I didn't speak this time as an answer. That was a trap investigation. If I was caught off guard by that question and answered out loud, what would come back was ridicule and rough piston action.

"Wow, you kept getting tricked stupidly, but you're finally reacting properly. I thought you had no learning ability because you kept forgetting and talking even though you knew you shouldn't answer with words."

"....."

The speed at which people learn is bound to be different. I, who didn't even have the strength to blush with shame, could only stick out my tongue and pant.

"Okay. I'll allow it now. Try apologizing once. I'm ready to receive your apology too."

".....Really?"

As a result of doubting and doubting, I realized that this was really a chance to apologize. I gathered the sentences that had been scattered here and there in my head because I was being pounded by a cock and barely created a proper apology.

"I, I acted presumptuously without knowing my place as a sex slave...! I'm really sorry...!"

"Hmm."

"It's hopelessly inadequate, but I'll offer my humble female animal body, so please don't go to the Villain Association...! If you order me, I'll take a job as a sex disposal secretary for my master at any time...!"

"Sex disposal secretary?"

"E, ehehe... Y-you're right, a secretary is too much, isn't it? You can use me as an onahole, no... as a cum-wiping tissue...♡"

Shin Tae-gun cut me off by slapping my butt with a smack.

"You're such a blockhead, you're not even trying to hide it anymore?"

"Yes? Ah, aaa.....!"

Was my intelligence really lowered by being pounded by a cock? I said the decisive evidence directly with my own mouth, not anyone else's.

"I only talked about the sex disposal secretary with Flos."

".....Heh♡"

Of course, it didn't mean much. We both already knew each other's identities. It was just that I had given decisive evidence in a state where the guilty verdict was 200 percent likely based on circumstantial evidence.

"Well, okay. The interview is passed. Come to work whenever I call you."

"I underst, euheuheuk... Sniff, I willll...♡ Please, stamp the employment contract with a cum stamp on my womb♡...!"

"Keuk, you're really crazy. You would have turned out like this even if I hadn't taken your virginity."

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mxINVRlZmJvYVpNUg

Bang! Paang! Paaang!

The speed of the piston action was getting faster and faster as the last ejaculation seemed to be approaching. My tongue popped out of my mouth, and my pupils went up, so I could barely see the whites of my eyes. Even if I opened my mouth, I could only make a sound of "eueuk."

"What's your name?"

"Name...?"

"Not Flos, what's your real name?"

The moment I say this, it becomes irreversible.

But there was no time to hesitate. Shin Tae-gun's cock was already swollen as if it was about to ejaculate cum right away. If I wanted to receive all of this inside me, I had to reveal my name right away.

"Min-jung... Do Min-jung is my name...!"

"Min-jung? Eugh... I'm going to cum in Min-jung's pussy....!!"

Shin Tae-gun pushed his hips violently and thrust his cock as deeply as possible into my pussy. He pressed so hard that it was hard to breathe.

'Magical Girl Flos, has been completely defeated by the villain♡ Please fill my virginity-taken pussy with lots of cum...!'

I also cried out a lot inside, even though I couldn't make a sound. The declaration of defeat towards the cock was a bonus.

Pop♡

The cock was pulled out of my pussy with a shameful sound. Only then did I remember that this sex was being recorded, and I prayed that this sound would not be recorded on the broadcast.

'Is it okay.....?'

Thinking about recording and recording, I suddenly became anxious. I was so immersed that I think I said things on the broadcast that I shouldn't have, is it okay?

'Even if they don't hear my name because I said it quietly, the story about the Villain Association is definitely dangerous... If someone with good sense hears the situation drama mixed with real stories, they might realize what I'm talking about.....'

Even if they didn't hear my name because I said it quietly, the story about the Villain Association was definitely dangerous. I couldn't think of those things while I was being pounded by a cock, but as I thought about them, a sense of alertness slowly rose.

But the moment I turned my gaze towards the broadcasting phone, I made a stupid expression.

"Didn't I tell you I turned off the broadcast earlier?"

Since when? I didn't know at all. I didn't even notice.

I, the owner of the broadcast, was so engrossed in the huge cock that I didn't think about the broadcast at all, but Invisible... Shin Tae-gun, who was just a sponsor, took care of everything, so I was grateful and embarrassed.

"Ugh, um, that's....."

"Ugh, it's heavy. Get off me quickly."

I stammered and fell off Shin Tae-gun's body and collapsed on the bed. Like a monkey falling from a tree.

But the pose of lying on the bed with my arms and legs stretched out was not like a monkey, but like a dead frog. The cum that had been ejaculated inside my pussy leaking out from my crotch was the charm point of this female animal.

"Th, thank you....."

"What are you thanking me for?"

"Ah, um, you can speak informally... Last time, I was handling official business, and now it's eugh....."

I was a little embarrassed to say proudly that we were not business partners, but sex partners.

"Ah, anyway... Thank you for everything. For turning off the broadcast, for saving me from that pussy hunter earlier, for making it clear that you wouldn't go over to the Villain Association after hearing about it....."

"I didn't confirm that I wouldn't go over, did I?"

"Eh.....?"

Shin Tae-gun chuckled at my flustered face. Are men in their early 30s still like that? I suddenly thought of the saying that men are all children even when they get old.

What else should I do? What should I do so that he doesn't go over? What should I give him to satisfy him?

After worrying for a long time, I closed my eyes tightly and lifted my butt. Instead of my pussy, which had been ejaculated inside three times and was difficult to use right away, I offered my anus, which was prepared to be pounded right away.

".....What are you doing?"

"Y, you haven't tasted this side yet, so if you do it here, you won't go back to being a villain....."

"You're really crazy."

Shin Tae-gun chuckled, but he rubbed his hard cock against my anus entrance again.

"You offered it first, not me?"

"Yes? Th, that wasn't... Ohoogh♡"

That night, I had to receive three more ejaculations in my butt and two more in my pussy.

In the end, I was able to go to bed only after the sun rose. Even that was because I fell asleep while doing a cleaning fellatio with it in my mouth.

'If it's this much, wouldn't it be a really fulfilling time since I can't do hero activities anyway because of my cold?'

It was a happy ending for everyone except for Shin Tae-gun, who was upset that he had caught my cold the next day, and those who became fans of 'Rofl', the 19+ streamer who gained popularity and retired in the shortest amount of time in a few days.



98 - Doppelgänger Younger Brother (1)

After my self-quarantine ended and my cold was completely gone, I returned to hero work.

My piled up KakaoTalk was full of messages from Shin Tae-gun, depressed that I had given him my cold, but unfortunately, his cries fell on deaf ears.

"Hehehe."

The work I was assigned as soon as I returned was easily dealt with. It was a B-class gate cleanup, so it wasn't very difficult, and there was no chance of a losing strategy, so I just finished it quickly.

'It feels good to move around after a long time.'

The nighttime chase with Pussy Hunter didn't even count as exercise. At least facing a monster that could easily tear apart dozens of people would be fitting for a magical girl's warm-up.

On a roll, I leisurely visited the Hero Association to report the cleanup completion.

In fact, such reports could be handled in writing. It wasn't a big mission, so there was no need for me to visit in person. I had another matter in mind.

'Well, it would be nice to see the Operator or Association President Ahjussi (Uncle) too.'

It was a stroke of luck that Shin Tae-gun had rejected the Villain Association's recruitment. However, that didn't mean he was completely free from the Villain Association's threat. Even at this moment, they would be trying to recruit superhumans into their organization.

This wasn't just speculation. According to Shin Tae-gun's story, it was a clear fact. It seemed they were even accepting current heroes, which was fitting for a group called the Villain Association, since joining them would turn you into a villain.

In fact, it would be right to say that both heroes and villains were accepting everyone to expand their organizational power. Anyone with superpowers who could help the organization's strength, literally anyone.

'Could there be someone around me who is suffering from their threats?'

The first people who came to mind were the Operator and Association President Ahjussi (Uncle).

Should I say I'm worried? Or should I say I'm anxious? Actually, I was feeling a mix of both emotions.

I felt it at the Academy, but the Villain Association guys were definitely eyeing the Operator closely. The Operator's love call was a bit more special than others.

'Operator, that bastard is a bit unsettling.'

The Operator had clearly rejected the Villain Association's offer in front of me. But I still couldn't rest assured.

Zhuge Liang didn't serve Liu Bei right away. He was only moved to pledge his loyalty after being visited three times. There's also the saying that if you chop a tree ten times, it will eventually fall.

In my opinion, the Operator was still in the danger zone. Before, it might have been different, but now that I knew the Operator clearly felt something for me as a woman, I couldn't let my guard down.

After all, wasn't it beyond just feeling something for me as a woman, but even hearing that he wanted to fuck me?

'Maybe he went home, thought about it carefully, and changed his mind.'

Just like the offer he made to Shin Tae-gun, maybe he whispered to the Operator that he would make Magical Girl Flos his own personal fucktoy, onahole, sex slave.

However, since the person receiving the offer is different, the result could be different as well.

Shin Tae-gun, who had already seen through my true nature and had fucked me several times. Unlike him, the Operator still tries to treat me as a woman to be respected, not an easy-to-handle female.

Anyone could see that the latter would be more easily swayed by the devil's temptation.

'.....Will it be okay?'

Actually, I was more worried about Association President Ahjussi (Uncle) than the Operator. The worst-case scenario for the Operator was just joining the Villain Association, but Ahjussi (Uncle)'s life was really in danger.

His ability itself wasn't much, but as the president of the Hero Association, he was a person of great symbolic importance. In other words, the Villain Association's top priority target was Association President Ahjussi (Uncle).

'He probably wouldn't come along if I tried to take him away, and his superpower is so-so. But if they harm him without taking him away, they could greatly demoralize the heroes.'

On the other hand, the villains' morale would be boosted. I couldn't shake off my worries in many ways.

Villain Association, should I raid them and smash them all before they get any bigger? I had such thoughts, but no matter how strong I am, I can't go and punish the enemies if I don't know where they are.

For now, the Hero Association's large workforce is putting in the effort to search, so I should wait a bit.

'Until then, should I stick by their side? Monitor the Operator and protect Ahjussi (Uncle)?'

Once I fell into thought, my anxiety and worries grew rapidly. I sighed and looked up with a worried face, and I saw a familiar face in the cafe on the first floor of the Association.

White hair tied tightly in a ponytail, a mysterious atmosphere with blue eyes, and a uniform. A cold image reminiscent of a northern grand duchess in a fantasy novel.

"Oh, that person is....."

It's rare to see S-class heroes at the Association. Usually, the Association people go to them rather than them visiting the Association themselves. They're S-class, so I think they deserve that kind of treatment.

Actually, I'm already in that rank, so it's even more surprising. Going back and forth to the Association must be quite a hassle... that S-class hero, 'Queen', is here.

"Hmph."

Anyway, something was strange. I know the names and faces of all the S-class heroes. So it's not strange to feel familiar when I run into them by chance.

But the familiarity I felt from Queen was different. Had I seen her somewhere other than official broadcast media?

I've never met her privately. Then....

'Ah, that's right. When I video called Ahjussi (Uncle).'

It was when I was broadcasting as the streamer 'Rofl'. I was guessing who Invisible, who was constantly donating huge amounts of money, was, and I called Shin Tae-gun and Association President Ahjussi (Uncle).

As a result, the answer was Shin Tae-gun, but the sight that Ahjussi (Uncle) showed me on the video call at that time was quite impressive.

'All that beautiful white hair disheveled, her uniform just covered in cum....'

Thinking about that image made my pussy feel wet. I shouldn't get excited about this kind of thing outside. However, I couldn't tell whether I was excited by Ahjussi (Uncle)'s cum or Queen's beautiful female body.

Anyway, it was shocking. I knew that Ahjussi (Uncle) had often demanded sexual favors from female heroes based on their rank. But I had no idea that it included even S-class heroes.

'She did seem to lack ability.'

Objectively speaking, Queen was an S-class hero, but she was still inferior to me. Compared to me, she was inferior in practical ability, and there was no big difference in performance. Considering the difference in activity period, the lack of difference in performance is a serious problem.

Moreover, Queen had almost no combat ability. Her ability is precognition. She can literally see the future. This is not an ability that directly helps in combat.

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However, it is definitely a top-class ability in the support field, so no one can deny that it is a meaningful human resource, even if there are restrictions on the number of times it can be used.

.....Decisively, she was popular because she was pretty.

'She's a good hero, even if her rank is a bit inflated.'

As soon as I evaluated what kind of hero Queen was in my mind, I made eye contact with the person in question.

"Heuk (Gasp)."

That haughty and prim face overlapped with Queen's ahegao-distorted expression in the video call with Ahjussi (Uncle).

If I kept looking at her like this, I felt like my face would turn red without me realizing it, so I was about to run away.

"Wait, you... you're Magical Girl Flos, right?"

Queen spoke to me. An S-class female hero and a psychic with precognitive abilities.

I didn't know why she was talking to me, so I tensed up for a brief moment. The words she actually said were completely unexpected.

"I don't want to be nosy... but be careful for a while."

"Yes? Be careful?"

"I didn't mean to see it, but I saw it by chance. Your near future."

.....The future?

I blinked blankly because it was such a sudden story.

"My ability is precognition. But I can't see the future of others at will, only my own. The ability activates regardless of my will. Sometimes it suddenly pops up in front of my eyes as I pass by."

"That happened to me?"

"Yeah. I just saw it. You're... um, being toyed with in the future."

"Toyed with?"

When I tilted my head, Queen's face turned bright red. Her skin was so white that it looked transparent, and her hair color was pure white, so her red face stood out even more.

"T, there's that. Something very shameful as a woman, like....."

Is it similar to what happened to you with Association President Ahjussi (Uncle)?

.....I was about to ask, but I stopped myself. I know she's S-class, but why is she talking informally when we just met? And it was a bit annoying that she got promoted to S-class by giving head.

"So, who should I be careful of? You have to tell me in detail so I can prepare."

"Who, that's....."

Actually, I didn't think about it seriously. Even if Queen really saw my future, if she saw me being helplessly taken advantage of by a man, it would definitely be a defeat play that I intended.

I know about defeat plays, so I'm beyond indifferent and completely nonchalant, but Queen wasn't. Well, if someone didn't know, they would think I was a female hero being raped.

"Thank you for your concern, but it's okay. I'm confident that I won't lose to most guys....."

"It's like your younger brother."

".....Yes?"

I didn't expect this.

.....I was speechless.

'Strange.'

When I got home, I thought deeply about Queen's precognition. No matter how much of a defeat-addicted masochistic bitch pervert I am, there's no way I would do that to my family, let alone anyone else.

'.....Really not?'

No, no. There's no way. It's not like I can't trust myself, not anyone else.

No matter how many times I thought about it, it didn't seem like I would enjoy a defeat play with my younger brother, Do Min-jae.

First of all, regardless of what I think, there's no way Min-jae would look at me in a strange way. He's been my brother since I was a man, so there's no way he would do that.

Even the issue of raising Rangi is there, so I just said I would live alone and left home, but suddenly now, not even when we were living together? It doesn't make sense. Just a while ago, he was awkwardly reacting to the fact that I had become a woman.

'Even if he does make a move, I won't accept it.'

I admit that the sense of depravity in the incest concept is top-notch. The idea of being violated by my younger brother stimulates my desire for defeat. Even if they were siblings, if it was an older brother and younger sister, it wouldn't emit this much dopamine.

To be honest, I've come several times with works with incest-related tags among the excellent creations in the back alleys of the Female Hero Gallery. But me being the person involved is a different story.

Putting everything aside, Min-jae is not my type, even if I look at him purely as a man. First of all, he's not a fierce and violent villain, but a normal person, and he's not manly enough to be called a 'real male'.

'Of course, he was only a good brother to me, and it might have been different in front of other women.....'

Anyway, to sum up the story, the possibility is slim. Then what the hell is it? Why was I being taken advantage of by my younger brother, Do Min-jae, in Queen's precognition?

I couldn't just think that Queen was wrong and feel relieved. Her ability, 'precognition', had a success rate close to 100 percent.

I thought about it for a long time, but no answer came out, and only after seeing a message from an unknown number that night did I realize the meaning of the precognition that Queen told me.

[Noona (Older sister), it's me, Min-jae!! My phone number changed, but I didn't tell you
ㅍㅍㅍ]

[Actually, I'm near Noona (Older sister)'s house, but I have nowhere to go right now...]

[Is it okay if I sleep over for just one day?]

[(Photo)]

The photo sent by the unknown number claiming to be my younger brother, Min-jae, clearly showed a picture of Min-jae.

It was a photo with an atmosphere as if it was taken right now while walking in front of me. I could tell right away that it wasn't stolen.

But I wasn't fooled. Even at a glance, there were one or two strange things.

'His phone number changed, but he didn't tell me? Why doesn't he have anywhere to go?'

This isn't some rugged area without a single building, and it's a neighborhood where you can easily find a place to stay for one night if you just walk around a bit. If he doesn't have money, he would rather whine for me to send him money than ask to sleep over.

'Min-jae has been so uncomfortable with me since I became a woman.'

Besides, a strange unpleasantness came up even in the photo. He looks exactly like Min-jae, but his expression is soulless. A somehow awkward feeling, and an alien appearance.

I was sure. This isn't my real younger brother, but something pretending to be my younger brother.

[Who are you?] I tapped on the phone keyboard with a tapping sound. Just as I was about to send a message to something imitating my younger brother, a brilliant idea came to mind at the right time.

I immediately modified the message.

[Really? Come over for now.]

I don't know for sure, but the future that Queen saw must be continuing from here. I don't know how bringing something pretending to be my younger brother into my house would lead to that, but.

'I have to find out what this guy's identity is so that no other victims are created.'

I sent the reply with the mission as a magical girl as a pretext. Expecting such a development or something. There was nothing like that at all.

".....Reality and creations are separate!"

And a little later, something pretending to be my younger brother stepped into my house.

Author's Note (Author's Afterword)

Please note that this episode contains quasi-incest elements.

In fact, I know that people who like incest stories hate this kind of episode as cowardly incest, but I first came up with the concept of a doppelganger villain and then connected it to this direction later... It's not like I wanted to write incest but was too scared to avoid it.

But explaining it like this also seems cowardly. Anyway, I'll try my best to write this episode well!!



99 - Doppelgänger Younger Brother (2)

"I can't understand it. Why a magical girl?"

Doppelganger, a psychic who could perfectly imitate and transform into anything he saw once, smirked.

"Well, it's a win for me, though."

Doppelganger was affiliated with the Villain Association. One of the initial members, in fact. However, unlike the Hypnotist or Beast Tamer, who acted as de facto executives of the association, he was a petty man who was content with doing only what he was told and receiving rewards.

He didn't particularly care that the other members were being especially cautious about a person called Magical Girl Flos. He didn't hear talk about needing her for the Operator's recruitment, or that she was too strong to leave as an enemy.

"She's just a girl, isn't she? And not even an S-class."

It wasn't that he wasn't afraid of A-class heroes. It was a question of whether the Villain Association needed to focus on an A-class hero when there were plenty of dangerous S-class heroes.

The Hypnotist, who risked his life to infiltrate the dangerous Hero Academy and carry out the operation. The Beast Tamer, who invaded the gate before anyone else and maximized the power of the Brain Wolf with his ability to target Flos.

Doppelganger couldn't understand either of them.

"Hmm, is that so...?"

But his questions were separate from his work. It wasn't in his nature to refuse a given task just because he didn't understand it.

"Gotta do what I gotta do...."

Moreover, Doppelganger had no intention of refusing the task he was assigned. In fact, he was eager to do it. That's because his mission wasn't to kill Magical Girl Flos.

"She's so hot, this is a sweet deal for me."

Not murder, but kidnapping. In other words, their goal was to bring Magical Girl Flos to the Villain Association's headquarters and restrain her.

And Doppelganger had no intention of using force to kidnap the magical girl.

Doppelganger wasn't stupid. He just thought that magical girls were a lower priority than S-class heroes, and he didn't rate her as highly as the other executives. But he knew about her power.

She was a physical magical girl who could easily knock down monsters dozens of times her size. He never even considered a contest of strength in the first place.

Violence isn't the only way to kidnap someone. In modern society, most people resort to alcohol or drugs. Moreover, Doppelganger knew that mediocre drugs wouldn't work on a superhuman like a magical girl.

"Gaslighting is better than hypnosis, you little brat."

Doppelganger chuckled, thinking of his fellow Hypnotist. He knew women well. After all, a magical girl was just a woman. It wasn't hard to coax her with a silver tongue.

It wasn't just the magical girl's heart that Doppelganger was after. The secret crevice hidden between her legs was also part of his goal.

Moreover, this method was several times more likely to succeed when a woman was mentally unstable. A woman who isn't in her right mind becomes extremely clouded in her judgment when someone she can trust and rely on appears.

"To do that, I need to break her mentally first."

With that thought alone, Doppelganger found Magical Girl Flos's younger brother. If he raped her in the form of her younger brother, she wouldn't be able to fight back, no matter how strong she was, and her mind would be shattered by the fact that she had been incestuously raped.

Doppelganger thought it was a flawless win-win tactic.

"That said, I was lucky to find her younger brother."

Flos's secret, which no one knew except Shin Tae-gun, the chairman, and her family. The reason why Doppelganger knew the magical girl's civilian form and family relationship was simple.

"He's a good guy. That Invisible Man."

Doppelganger, who got the information from the Invisible Man, Shin Tae-gun, couldn't understand his colleagues at all. Don't ever trust what the Invisible Man says, he must have an ulterior motive.

Just because the Invisible Man refused to join the association didn't mean he wasn't a villainous comrade. He even thought that everyone was too narrow-minded. After all, he had confirmed that all the information the Invisible Man had given him was true.

"I don't know why they're like that."

Of course, Doppelganger didn't know. That his ability would lose its luster in the face of the magical girl. And, crucially, that Flos was not the kind of woman who would be mentally broken by rape.

Doppelganger muttered, unaware that he had somehow changed his role from a heinous gaslighting criminal to a pleasure service provider exclusively for Flos.

"Will it take about three days to do everything?"

The biggest threat to Doppelganger was always the surprise appearance of the real thing, whose form he had copied. But this time, he ruled out that variable as well. The magical girl's younger brother, the real Do Min-jae, was traveling.

Perfect environment. Fully prepared. Doppelganger was excited at the thought of succeeding in something that all of his Villain Association colleagues had struggled with.

...Unaware of the disaster that would soon befall him.

"Oh, yeah. Come on in."

I let something pretending to be Min-jae into the house without transforming. I'm sure I'm not hallucinating, so he must have some kind of transformation ability.

Meanwhile, I contacted my real younger brother while the fake younger brother was on his way to my house. Just in case, not by phone number, but through social media. Of course, he replied quickly, and I was able to confirm that he hadn't been harmed.

'What's his motive?'

Why on earth would a villain come to me? It's like digging his own grave. I can't think of him as not a villain... since he's already impersonated my younger brother with his superpowers, it's safe to assume he's a villain.

The problem was the purpose of this fake younger brother villain. You might think that since he's a villain, he's here to harm a hero... but that's too simplistic.

He could kill me, attack me, or kidnap me. There are so many different kinds of harm. However, I personally suspect that the Villain Association is behind this fake younger brother.

'Shin Tae-gun said so too. He told me to be careful because the Villain Association might approach me.'

Now that things have come to this, it's best to find out for myself. Since my cooldown is almost over, I decided to proceed with a defeat play and find out what his purpose is.

...No, did I get that backwards? I think I misspoke, but anyway.

"I heard you went on a trip, what happened?"

"Oh, the trip? I was just about to talk about that. A friend of mine lives near here. I came up from the trip in my friend's car and just arrived, but the buses and trains were all cut off because it was night."

"Hmph."

"I couldn't get to my house... so I remembered that my sister had a studio apartment nearby and came to find you."

It was a pretty good excuse. Even if I asked, "Why didn't you go from your friend's house to my house?" he could just say that it would be a nuisance to his friend's family, and there would be no room for rebuttal.

'He even knew that Min-jae was on a trip and came to find me? He's very well prepared.'

But there was one thing I could tell from this short conversation. First of all, the fake younger brother was serious about not getting caught by me, to the point where he investigated the real younger brother's whereabouts.

It was clear that he had come to find me not on a simple impulse, but as part of a carefully planned operation. As soon as I realized that, my lips twitched at the thought of ruining his plan and enjoying a defeat play.

I wasn't nervous at all. This fake younger brother may see me as prey right now, but that relationship has already been reversed. It's like he came up to what he thought was a pretty flower, but it turned out to be a carnivorous plant.

"But this house... it's a bit big to be a studio apartment, for sure."

"Hehehe, it's because I don't live alone."

"You don't live alone?!"

The fake younger brother's eyes widened. When I introduced Brain Wolf's cub, Rang-i, as my roommate and an ordinary dog, he barely managed to hide his emotional turmoil. But it was already far too late.

"What is it? Who did you think I was living with?"

"Huh? No, well... you're a woman, after all... and you're at the age where you're dating."

"Hmph."

"What's with that look?"

Of course, there was some information that the fake younger brother hadn't even figured out. It's not like he knows everything. Just the fact that he knows me as a woman by birth is a giveaway. Only my family and the chairman know that I used to be a man, not even Shin Tae-gun knows this.

"It's nothing. But usually you give a gift before you start interrogating me, right?"

"What gift?"

"This is practically a housewarming party for you. You're going to stay at someone else's house and you didn't bring a gift?"

Still, overall, the fake younger brother's acting skills were pretty good, as expected of someone with the ability to transform into others.

He played the sibling relationship between Do Min-jeong and Do Min-jae, which was a little more distant and polite than what is commonly called a 'real sibling' relationship, very well. He was also excellent at improvising on stories that only a real younger brother would know, such as housewarming parties.

It must not be the first time he's used his abilities. That means he's had a lot of experience deceiving people. If I hadn't been careful, I might have fallen for it too.

"A housewarming gift... Heh, sorry. I was so busy that I forgot. Should I go out and buy one now?"

"Do whatever you want. I'm getting hot, so I'm going to take a shower."

The basic principle of a defeat play is to drop bait. Even if the other person is the one who takes action, it's easier to create the situation that triggers it. Now it was the fake younger brother's turn to pick up the bait.

Click.

As soon as I entered the bathroom, I put my ear to the door and focused on the sounds coming from outside. I heard the front door open and close, and then the same sound again a short time later.

'Did he really buy something?'

I was just dropping bait for him to take the opportunity to peek in and attack me while I was taking a bath, but he actually bought a gift. I felt like I was being trained instead of him, because I had been waiting without getting a drop of water on my body.

What is he trying to do? Is he just going to stay still? Could it be that he's not a villain, but just my sasaeng fan...?

I've been getting more popular lately, so I've been having some weird thoughts. Logically, that can't be the case.

'He's not planning to attack me? Even if he came to kill me, it would be better to attack me while I'm taking a bath, but he's just going to let this opportunity pass....'

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Judging by my inner thoughts, you wouldn't even know who infiltrated who. I don't have the ability to read other people's minds, but I'm sure that I'm more impatient than the fake younger brother.

'Oh, he's here!'

When I heard footsteps coming this way, I hurriedly ran and dove into the bathtub, which I had filled with water in advance. I almost fell on the slippery floor, but it didn't make a loud noise.

...By the way, why am I more excited than the one opening the door?

Against a villain, and not just anyone, but a guy who's modeled after my younger brother's face and body.

Knock knock.

"Sis, are you in there?"

"Uh, uh?"

"I really need to use the bathroom, can I come in for a second?"

"N-now?"

Finally, he took the bait. I quickly closed the shower curtain and indicated my agreement.

"If you're just coming in for a second and leaving, well...."

"Ugh, thanks. I was about to die from holding it in."

The bathroom door opened and the fake younger brother came in. I bit my lip slightly, thinking he was going to rush at me, but thankfully, or unfortunately, that didn't happen. He just took off his pants and peed.

"...Hmph."

But I couldn't help but be shocked by that alone. Our bathroom has a structure where the toilet is right next to the bathtub where I am. It's covered by the shower curtain, but you can see the general silhouette.

'Is that not erect?'

He's peeing smoothly, so it's clear that he's not erect. But it was so big that my eyes widened.

How big would it be if it was erect? If it's a perfect copy of my younger brother's appearance, does Min-jae have that size too?

Lost in such lewd thoughts, I rubbed my lower abdomen with one hand and unconsciously turned the shower head towards my crotch. My body quickly heated up from the excitement of this situation and the stimulation of the water pressure.

"Hey, sis?"

"...Uh, uh?!"

"I'm sweating a lot right now."

I licked my lips and answered in surprise.

Why does that title of sister sound so strange today? And it's not even my real younger brother, but a villain who's just imitating my younger brother.

"...Do you want to wash together like we used to when we were kids?"

The fake younger brother's sinister scheme. But my answer was already decided.

Author's Note

Oh my gosh, everyone, it's already episode 99, I was surprised when I uploaded it

100 - Doppelgänger Younger Brother (3)

The answer was already set to "YES," but it's no fun to open up too easily. First, I pretended to be flustered and let out a surprised voice.

"H-Hey! What are you talking about?! Childhood is childhood, why are you bringing that up now..."

"What's wrong with family? Is big sis embarrassed to be seen by her little bro?"

Isn't it more about *what* you're looking at? Even though it's hidden by the shower curtain, I can still see the silhouette. It's honestly embarrassing when you're swinging around something that big.

"Ugh, I'm seriously dying of heat. Are you going to take responsibility if I get heatstroke because of you?"

"Y-You crazy bastard! Just turn on the AC outside!"

"Uwaaaaaaah..."

"Okay! Okay, just wait a minute!"

Unlike my flustered voice, the corners of my lips twitched. It was clear that the fake little brother's intentions weren't innocent. Seeing how desperately he's trying to get in even after I tried to stop him, he definitely wants something from me.

It would be even better if what he wanted was my body... For now, I quickly grabbed a towel and wrapped it around my chest and crotch to cover myself. Only then did I slightly open the shower curtain, and the fake little brother was already throwing off his clothes.

"H-Hiyaaaah...♡"

"Why are you making such a sound? It's not like you're seeing your little brother's body for the first time."

"Huh? N-No, it's not that I'm seeing it for the first time, but..."

Gulp.

Sticky saliva slid down my throat. I slightly lifted the curtain and only poked my head out, taking in the fake little brother's considerably toned body.

Wait, so that body isn't the villain's, but a copy of Minjae's body as it is?

'...He did say he was working out. But when did he build up his body like that?'

I didn't know because it was usually hidden by clothes. Moreover, I've had fewer days to see him recently because I've been busy with hero work. Besides, if I remember correctly, my little brother was definitely a skinny little runt in the past.

But he slowly started working out since high school, and now that he's an adult, his thick torso, broad shoulders, and bulging arms and legs are comparable to any muscleman.

On the other hand, it was safe to say that I, with a woman's body, was the opposite. A body optimized for breeding, with useless fat stuck only on my chest and butt, thin and delicate arms and legs, and a pelvis that could easily give birth to twins.

'The difference between men and women...'

For some reason, saliva kept leaking out, so I had to keep swallowing. Even though I can exert superhuman strength with my superpowers, my outward appearance is no different from a delicate girl, so I think I've been envying men's bodies lately.

'This is weird.'

Clearly, when I started this, this defeat play, what I liked was the 'situation' of being defeated and humiliated. It didn't really matter who was tormenting me with what appearance.

In fact, I enjoyed being attacked by monsters like slimes that couldn't properly express themselves, and I was secretly excited even when I was subjected to Black Swan's sleep training. If you think about it, I was attacked by an invisible man without knowing his appearance.

But it's been different lately. I wanted to be held tightly by thick arms or strangled, and I wanted to be looked down upon with manly eyes and stepped on by big feet. I enjoyed being pinned under a large body with a size difference.

'No...! I can't become a perverted woman with a masochistic taste who just likes men...!'

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It's not that I'm turned on by men's bodies. I just enjoy being sexually disempowered and defeated while possessing strong power. No matter how hard I try to remind myself, I could feel that my tastes were changing little by little.

"Sis, aren't you staring too much? I'm a little embarrassed."

"Huh? N-No, it's not that!"

In fact, the biggest problem wasn't the arms or muscles. The hard and large pillar between the man's legs is the top priority, and everything else is just a secondary factor.

That meat stick, which is useless except for preventing women from menstruating for ten months, giving them children, making them moan uncontrollably with pleasure, and making them squirt, must be the core of the change I'm experiencing.

'When I had it, it was only for urinating, but why does it have so many functions now?'

I don't know when it was patched, but it was clear that it was a cheat weapon that could win overwhelmingly against women. It doesn't matter whether it's small or big, because the result is the same, but a big and hard one is a weapon with even greater power.

"Oof."

The fake little brother went straight in without hesitation and entered the bathtub. My eyes were still fixed on his dangling dick, and I stumbled back, almost falling on my butt.

The bathtub was big because it was a house I bought with expensive money, so our bodies didn't touch. I don't know if I should call this fortunate or unfortunate, but it was clear that my face was flushed. The fake little brother made eye contact with me and smirked.

"You still don't have a boyfriend?"

"Boyfriend? Of course not...!"

When I first became a woman, I would freak out just hearing the question of whether I had a boyfriend, but time is fleeting.

Anyway, if it were my real little brother, he would have remembered that I freak out at such words and would never have said them, but the fact that he's asking like a normal sibling makes me feel like the immersion is lacking.

'If it were the real Minjae...'

Ah, no, that's not it. What did I just say? What am I even thinking? It seems like my brain is going crazy along with me because the situation isn't normal.

"Why are you asking that?"

"No, it's just that you seem to have no immunity to men. How can you be like this even with your own brother?"

I put myself in the water up to my neck, only taking my head out, and shook my lips in denial. Immunity to men, huh? I don't have a boyfriend, but I've ended up having a lot of partners, and I have a lot of experience, so I'm quite immune.

The problem wasn't the immunity to men, but what came after that. How can you be like this even with your own brother, huh? It was hard to tell whether it was a comment to deliberately induce my embarrassment or whether it was a sincere remark.

'It's because you're acting like that with my brother's face...!

I wouldn't be this flustered if a stranger or an acquaintance I usually know suddenly appeared naked. Of course, I would be surprised, but I would soon get used to it, understand the meaning, and enter mating mode.

But it wasn't easy to adapt because he appeared with my little brother's face and body. From the fake little brother's point of view, he can act however he wants because I'm a stranger, but I've known him for 20 years.

"I, immunity to men... I guess, it seems like that..."

"Hmm, good. I've prepared a drastic remedy for a big sis like you."

I tried to gloss over it because I couldn't openly reveal it, but it seemed like a big miscalculation. The fake little brother didn't miss the gap I showed and sharply dug in like a venomous snake.

"Drastic...?"

"Washing each other's bodies. How about it?"

At that moment, I stopped still as if struck by lightning and couldn't say anything.

So, he's asking me to wipe that toned back, that washboard abs, and those muscular arms and legs with my own hands? Or maybe, just maybe, that stick that's ready to get angry between his legs?

"Ugh, that's, well..."

How should I answer? He's coming on so strong. I was at a loss and just gaping, trying to choose what to say, when the fake little brother squeezed out body wash into his hand and said.

"If you're uncomfortable doing it first, I'll do it first. I'll show you a demonstration by a skilled trainer."

"...Eeeh?!"

The fake little brother was gradually moving beyond speeding and into the realm of sudden acceleration. I desperately thought while feeling a hallucination like stars were spinning in front of my eyes.

All sorts of thoughts floated in my head. I have to find out the identity of this fake. To do that, I can't let him find out that I already suspect him. It would look weird if I refused here, right?

Maybe this level of interaction is normal between siblings. That's how it came out in the incest stories I saw in the back alleys of the Yeohi Gallery. But wait a minute, that's an incest story, and I don't know what it's like in reality, right?

'No, I was already prepared to play the defeat play in the first place.'

Even though I was flustered because my little brother's body was better than I imagined, it was funny to be reluctant to wash each other now that I had deliberately induced him to come into the bathroom.

"Okay, turn around."

"T-Turn around?"

"It's a bit much to face each other directly and touch you. Are you a pervert, sis?"

"Why am I suddenly a pervert?!"

"Haa, if you want to make eye contact and be washed by your little brother, then do that. But I'm not an incest freak?"

"H-Hey! Aren't you crazy?! Who says that in front of their big sis?!"

Even while getting angry, I fidgeted and moved. I went outside the water-filled bathtub to make it easier to wash and squatted on the bathroom chair, waiting for the fake little brother to rub my back.

I felt strange because I moved first to match the other person's convenience even though I wasn't asked to. It felt like I had become a well-matched sex partner who quickly moved and changed to the right posture before the man who changed his posture patted my butt and urged me on.

"Stay still like that. If you move, it'll only take longer?"

"O-Okay... More than that, what are you saying like you're scolding me... Heeik?!"

A slippery hand with body wash rubbed my back. A big hand that filled my back when spread out. A cold and sticky hand because it was covered in body wash.

I unknowingly trembled. The fake little brother chuckled as if he found that cute and touched my shoulders as well.

"Why are you so frozen? I'm just washing you."

"I-It's cold..."

"Cold? Then I have to warm you up a bit."

"How are you going to war- Kyaaaaaaah?!"

I instinctively screamed like a girl. The fake little brother's hand went over my back and massaged my shoulders, then, to warm me up, he shoved his cold hand into my armpit.

"W-What are you doing?! Why there... Hyaang♡"

"Why are you reacting like that? Are you feeling it in your armpits, sis?"

"It's not that... Hyat?!"

Beyond being embarrassed, I couldn't stay still because he started tickling me. I twisted my body while sitting down, and I couldn't stand the tickling and even stood up.

"Why are you shaking your body like that?"

"Ahah! Ahahaha! T-Take your hand away! When I tell you nicely..."

"I heard you had no immunity to men, but I guess I was wrong. You're wagging your butt so defenselessly."

Oh, I must have shaken my butt along with my body without realizing it. Of course, it wasn't my intention to seduce him, but it was clear that my words wouldn't work on the fake little brother villain who came looking for my body.

"Eep."

"H-Haht...!"

When I stopped shaking my body at the fake little brother's remark, he grabbed my unmoving butt. He didn't just hold it, but he kneaded it like mochi, changing its shape in his hand.

"Hut, hheuk... Is this... Washing...?"

All I could do while my butt was being violated was make lewd noises and ask if this was right. I felt even more helpless when I thought that the man behind me was my real little brother, Minjae. Even though I couldn't see his face, his voice was the same, so it felt even more real.

Meanwhile, the fake little brother didn't stop here and turn around. When I froze stiff like a herbivore caught by a predator, he started moving even more violently.

He put his hands on my hips, went up the waistline, and stroked my stomach. Furthermore, he hugged me from behind and even massaged my chest.

'Hasn't he already crossed the line between siblings?'

But I didn't say anything. I didn't know if I couldn't or didn't.

But I knew one thing. That the hot and hard thing



101 - Doppelgänger Younger Brother (4)

Rationally, I know. The fact that there's no way any smell could be coming from there. Compared to the bathroom filled with body wash scent, the smell of my bodily fluids would be negligible.

But the truth didn't matter. The fake younger brother was aiming to shake my mental state. It was clearly an attempt to unsettle me and naturally draw me into the flow he was guiding.

'Well, this much is...'

I didn't want to fall too easily, but since this wasn't that extreme, I decided to go along with it slightly. Flinching a bit shyly would probably be a satisfactory reaction.

"It's hard to wash you when you keep your legs pressed together like that. Your thighs are so plump, sis."

"...I take good care of my figure, you know."

I didn't have to put in much effort, as my magical girl abilities tended to maintain my body shape consistently. When I spoke with a pout, the fake younger brother gently pinched my thigh and tried to spread my legs.

"I'm just washing you... right? It's not weird. We're just bathing."

"Of course. It's not like you're the only one getting this treatment! You'll do the same for me too, so what's the big deal?"

"Wait, me too?"

The fake younger brother tilted his head as if to say 'isn't that obvious?' I suppose after he finished washing me, the next step was planned to be me washing my little brother.

"Alright then, here we go~"

"Huh?! Y-you should give some warning before going in!"

Perhaps annoyed by my hesitation and stalling, the fake younger brother cupped his hands and thrust them between my thighs, forcefully spreading them apart. I was swept up by that forcefulness without realizing it.

"Ahh...!"

In the end, I couldn't stop the fake younger brother's hands. Those naughty hands not only rubbed the insides of my thighs, spreading soap and tickling as if massaging, but also violated my knees and calves.

"Hnn... but, uh, mmm...."

"What's wrong, sis? Is there something unsatisfactory?"

"Huh? Ah, no! Not at all, just..."

I absolutely can't say it. That I'm frustrated because he's only touching my legs and not properly touching my pussy. The moment I utter those words, I'd become a crazy pervert sister begging my little brother to touch my pussy.

But it was true that lust was swelling up inside me. And it was ongoing, very rapidly. Especially whenever the man's fingers touched the insides of my thighs, it was difficult to hold back my moans.

'He won't... thrust it in here, right?'

It seemed this fake younger brother was the type to take his time when hunting prey. Judging by how he wasn't touching or poking my pussy right away, it looked like he was laying the groundwork for female domination through some moderate training.

"You feel better now, right? I told you I won't touch anywhere weird."

"Uh, yeah. Thanks. No, is it right to say thanks...?"

"Puhah! Why did you get so cute, sis? Did you fall for someone?"

"What are you talking about! I don't have anyone I like!"

"No, they say women change when they fall for someone."

The fake younger brother was just brazenly making things up, not knowing anything about my past self. But his face and voice, so eerily similar, made it seem like my real little brother was saying those words to me.

Thinking of it as words from the brother I know, Do Min-jae, rather than someone else, doubled my sense of shame. I was already hesitating lately, feeling like I was becoming too much of a woman, and he hit that point with perfect timing.

'I want my pussy patted and stroked...♡'

I don't even wish for fingering or pussy licking. I just want him to lightly slap or rub my wet pussy with that big palm, providing enough stimulation.

It was like showing food to a dog and training it by commanding "wait" to prevent it from devouring it immediately. Similarly, it seemed he had no intention of touching me easily, as if training me with "wait" education.

'A woman begging to have her pussy touched.'

There's nothing more unsightly than that. Especially if the other person is your little brother. Inevitably, I thought of a way to get my pussy stroked regardless of the fake younger brother's will, swallowing my shame.

'I can just sit down, can't I?'

The fake younger brother's hand was still between my legs. With his palm facing up. If I pretend to slip and sit down here, I might be able to get my pussy stroked without being caught.

Of course, it wouldn't be easy to align the position, but it was a gamble worth trying. There wasn't really any risk, so I didn't hesitate and immediately put it into action.

"You're done washing, right? Then I'm going to sit down soon."

"Huh? Ah, wait a sec..."

"What do you mean wait? My legs hurt... Hyaaaah?!"

After accumulating experience with several defeat plays, I could now put on a top-notch performance. I pretended to slip and take a misstep while trying to sit down, letting out a coquettish scream.

As planned, I gently landed my butt on the bath chair. Of course, the fake younger brother's hand was between my butt and the chair. More precisely, I sat on his palm with my pussy.

"Ahhhn♡"

Unlike a moment ago, a voice without any pretense escaped. Apart from my pussy stamping down perfectly on his palm like a seal, it was the effect of the fake younger brother's outstretched fingers touching my clitoris.

"No, why did you sit down so fast?!"

"Hnng... Huu...! Hiiit...♡"

"Don't do that, quickly lift your butt! Let me pull my hand out!"

Rarely, even the fake younger brother spoke in a flustered tone. Whether it was an act or intentional, I couldn't tell. Since I was planning to disguise it as a mistake too, I had to regretfully let go of the momentary pleasure that had come.

"S-sorry... I have an impatient personality...♡"

"Phew, I thought my hand was going to break."

The fake younger brother also acted out the casual sibling relationship, grumbling about being crushed by his big sister's unnecessarily large royal butt, but a strange heat settled on his face.

Well, even from the perspective of someone doing the training, it can't be easy to hold back with a delicious pussy right in front of you. It's like trying to see the forest instead of the tree and holding back, but when the tree pushes right up to your nose, it's hard to see the forest no matter how wide your view.

"Now it's my turn to wash you, sis."

"I know that without you telling me. Wait, where's the shower puff...?"

"What shower puff? I washed you with soap in my hands, so you should do the same!"

While my true feelings were hoping he would point out exactly that part at the right timing, I raised my voice to refute the fake younger brother's sophistry.

"There's no such thing! It's much easier to lather with a shower puff!"

"Sigh, is convenience important right now? You should be looking at family affection and sincerity! That kind of thing!"

"Washing with hands is sincerity? What kind of..."

"Or if you don't like hands, would it be better to just cover the whole body in soap and wash with your body?"

I couldn't answer that question and just stammered. Covering the whole body in slippery liquid and washing with that, isn't that basically no different from a Japanese soapland?

Of course, if it's a defeat play, acting like a prostitute would have its own appeal points, but right now we're in a sibling concept. A soapland-style full body wash clearly doesn't fit.

"Fine. I'll do it with my hands! Happy now?"

"Good choice."

Finally agreeing to wash with hands, I squeezed a lot of body wash onto my palms just like the fake younger brother had done. I used that to thoroughly wash the fake younger brother's torso, and diligently washed his lower body as well.

Of course, touching a man's firm body was exciting, but from start to finish, my nerves were focused on the thing hanging between the fake younger brother's legs. Even as I washed everything from his shoulders to his stomach, waist, and limbs, all I could think about was his dick.

"Sis, aren't you going to wash here?"

"Huh?"

Although I kept staring intently, I didn't touch it. Was it an expression of revenge for the fake younger brother not directly touching my pussy either? Or was I simply embarrassed to touch my little brother's dick?

"Y-you didn't wash there either. So we're even..."

"That's because you were embarrassed, so I avoided washing there. I don't mind though?"

"...Huh?"

"I told you. I don't really mind if you touch my dick. Why are you like this between family?"

How can he so shamelessly impersonate family in front of someone he's never met before? I knew he wasn't real family either, but I couldn't completely disregard his appearance.

"E-even between family, washing there is a bit..."

"Didn't mom do it when you were little? You'll have to be a mom someday too, sis. Think of it as practice."

He sure knows how to talk. For a moment, I found myself enchanted by the fake younger brother's words and imagined it. Myself becoming a mother and washing my young son's body.

"Why are you so shy while working as a hero? Are you really a hero?"

"That's different from this..."

"If you're that embarrassed, just close your eyes. I'll guide you."

After hesitating for a moment, I finally closed my eyes and held out my hand. Rather than touching the dick directly of my own will, I thought it would be more arousing to be led by the fake younger brother while touching it.

"Here, this way."

Unlike my hand, the fake younger brother's large hand with calluses here and there grasped mine. More precisely, he gripped my wrist and pulled it towards his dick, making me tap the glans.

"Haa..."

"What are you going to accomplish by just tapping like that? If you're going to wash it, you need to grip it firmly and rub!"

"W-won't that hurt...?"

"As if you can't control your strength. And mine is hard, so it's fine."

The fake younger brother only guided the direction, while the actual gripping and kneading was up to me. With my face turning red, I complied with his request and kneaded the large, long rod.

But something felt off. The soap seemed to be fully lathered and it was sufficiently wet, but he didn't let my hand leave his dick. Moreover, I could tell the fake younger brother was quite aroused.

"Um... are we going to keep doing this?"

"Yeah, it still seems dirty."

Since I couldn't see with my eyes, my other senses felt even stronger. My hearing properly captured the fake younger brother's excited breathing and moans, while my sense of touch endlessly savored the hot, hard dick.

I felt like I should apologize to my sense of taste and smell. I wanted to lower my head right there to sniff the dick smell, or put it in my mouth and suck on it to satisfy a temporary urge.

'That's too sudden... hold back...!'

For the sake of natural play, I suppressed my overflowing lust and just kneaded with my hands. Touching a dick with my hands like this was already a situation that could be called a handjob without being strange.

"Ungh, hnngh... good, just a little more like that..."

"L-like this?"

"Hide your nails, and move up and down or stroke it long... ungh...!"

"I'll wash down here too...! Since it seems to get dirty easily...!"

"M-my balls too? Ughk...! This is the best...?"

I gradually became absorbed in the handjob. You could say I started doing it with all my sincerity. Touching a dick that looked exactly like my little brother's while deprived of sight was a special experience.

'It feels like I've become a big sister taking care of her little brother's sexual needs...♡'

My breathing became rougher. Not just the fake younger brother, but me as well. As we noticed each other's signs of arousal, a profound lust spread and spread, swelling rapidly.

There's a limit to how much something can swell. The fake younger brother's dick, standing stiffly erect to its fullest, finally burst its fireworks. Squeezing out white liquid meant to fertilize a female.

Bwut! Bwurut! Bwubwubwut!

Some of it stuck to my hands and hair, while the rest splattered on my body. Almost none fell to the floor.

"Hngh, hngkh?!"

Feeling the hot, sticky semen on my body, I fantasized. What would my little brother's semen taste like? What kind of scent would it have? Since we're genetically similar, would it feel somehow different?

Suppressing the urge to immediately lick and suck the semen on my hands, I stiffened up. The fake younger brother spoke to me in a much more refreshed voice.

"Sis, we're done washing now."

"R-really? But what about the stuff that just fell on my body..."

"Ah, that's nothing. Just wipe it off. Do you want to keep your eyes closed?"

The fake younger brother grabbed the shower head and sprayed water on the parts of my body where semen had landed. When I opened my eyes and looked, there were no visible traces, but I could feel a strange stickiness and smell.

"Then I'll go out first, so take your time coming out."

I could have scrubbed thoroughly with soap after my brother left to clean up properly, but I didn't. I enjoyed the stickiness of the semen. I savored the traces the fake younger brother had left on my body like bukkake.

"Haah...♡"

Just breathing released lewd breaths. I wanted to masturbate several times right then and there. Thinking of my little brother's body and dick, and the fake younger brother's flirting words.

But I knew that masturbating while already in heat was like pouring water into a bottomless pot, or drinking seawater when thirsty, so I held back.

'He'll definitely come looking for me tonight anyway. It won't be long now. I'm not the only one in heat.'

The fresh panties I changed into quickly became wet as soon as I returned to my room. I couldn't suppress my lust at all at the thought that the fake younger brother might knock on my door and enter at any moment.

He said he'd sleep in the guest room but that was 100 percent a smokescreen. He'll definitely come into my room. He might ask before entering, or he might sneak in when I've gone to bed.

'Should I pretend to sleep quickly then? What should I do?'

At times like this, it's best to test it out. For one hour, I deliberately made noises as if I wasn't sleeping, and for another hour, I turned off the lights and lay down without making any sound, pretending to sleep.

However, there was no sign of my door opening.

'...Not yet?'

Another hour passed after that, for a total waiting time of three hours.

'When the hell is he coming?!'

Magical Girl Flos, facing the greatest crisis of her life.

In heat for three hours, but the fake younger brother won't pounce on her.

102 - Doppelgänger Younger Brother (5)

With the wait time reaching three hours, I couldn't help but think something was seriously wrong.

'When is he coming?'

There's a limit to neglect play. This is crossing the line. He's taking so long that the rice is completely ruined. The door, left slightly open for him to come in whenever he wanted, looked pathetic.

I wanted to throw the door open and check on him, but doing that would be too obvious. Suddenly popping out after pretending to sleep would be too suspicious.

'What's his intention?'

The only thing I could confirm right now was that my fake younger brother was the type to tease a woman until she went crazy.

If I had known this would happen, I would have taken a cold shower and forced my lust away before going to sleep. I've been horny for three hours now, so the sunk cost is too great.

If I compared the intensity of my lust to fire, it was a raging inferno in the bathroom earlier, enough to melt the Arctic glaciers. But it didn't maintain that level of power. If it had, I would have collapsed from exhaustion.

Eventually, I reduced the fire's intensity. To a faint warmth, with only the crackling sound of embers. Thanks to that, the damage wasn't too severe...

'But I'm still waiting anxiously!'

Now that the fire of lust has been lit, it can't be easily extinguished. In the first place, being horny doesn't just disappear if you stay still. I'm not even sure if using various tools alone would be enough to relieve it, so the idea of lying down and sleeping is unrealistic.

I'm depressed. Disappointed. Annoyed.

I pouted and sat in front of the computer. Holding a mouse in one hand and a dildo in the other.

With the hand holding the mouse, I started searching through folders for porn to relieve my horniness, and with the dildo, I rubbed my pussy over my panties to heighten my senses.

"Hnnngh...!"

I don't know how long I've been turned on, but as soon as the thick, hard thing touched me, my pussy honestly spewed out wetness. If it's this much with a dildo, I can't imagine what it would be like with the real thing.

"Huuung?!"

While I was searching through folders, a familiar title caught my eye, and I was so startled that my body trembled. My pussy released even more water than before.

Ignoring my nipples, which were hard enough to show through my thin tank top, I read the title of the video.

'This is, incest porn...'

When did I save something like this? I think I remember watching it, but I'm not sure, it's hazy. But it was the perfect thing for this situation.

Click.

As if possessed, I clicked on the video and played it, and before I knew it, I had taken off my panties and was frantically thrusting the dildo into my pussy.

'What is this... I'm masturbating to incest porn while waiting for my younger brother's dick to come and fuck me, I'm such a fucking idiot...♡'

My mouth was rough, but my body was honest. Before I knew it, I had put on headphones and was immersed in the video, so I didn't even hear the sound of someone approaching from outside as I focused on masturbating.

...I had already forgotten that I had left the door slightly open.

Ironically, the doppelganger staying in the guest room was thinking something similar to Magical Girl Flos.

'What is it...? Something's wrong...?'

A strange feeling. The doppelganger's animalistic intuition, honed by a long life as a villain, was warning him. Something was wrong.

'It's too easy...!'

In fact, before starting the operation, he thought it would be quite difficult. After all, the opponent was no ordinary hero.

He expected that once he got to the point of attacking Flos in the form of her younger brother, everything would go smoothly from there. The problem was before that.

Perhaps there would be stories that only Flos and her real younger brother knew, which the doppelganger wouldn't know. If he couldn't answer naturally there, he would inevitably be suspected.

This was an inevitable limitation when using the doppelganger ability. Even if he had trained to be able to use skillful language at any time in preparation for this situation, it was only a supplement.

Still, if this happened, there was a backup plan. Since there were other men besides her younger brother near Flos, he could find another candidate and carry out the rape operation as planned.

Family members such as her father, uncle, or grandfather. Or colleagues such as the operator or the association president, who were also heroes. Being raped by these people would be no less of a mental shock than being raped by her younger brother.

The serious problem was something else.

'I heard that magical girls have excellent sensory abilities.'

But if the doppelganger's ability itself was detected just by looking, there was no answer. The doppelganger's imitation ability replicates the target's form with 99.99 percent accuracy, but if the magical girl's senses were sharp enough to catch that 0.01 percent.

'I'm fucked.'

And right now, the doppelganger was feeling that sense of urgency. The danger detection sensor, which was ringing instinctively, ordered him to withdraw from this place immediately.

But things were going too well, so it was also a shame. The doppelganger was human after all, so it felt like a waste to give up this opportunity just because he was scared.

After agonizing for three hours, the doppelganger decided to withdraw and left the guest room. He decided to take his time since it wasn't a mission that had to be completed today.

"Hey, I think my friend called me, so I'm going to go..."

Just as he was about to make an excuse and escape, the doppelganger heard it. The moans of a woman coming from the slightly open door.

Even though he thought the door, beyond which he could only see darkness, looked like a Venus flytrap, the doppelganger moved towards it as if possessed. The moans, the sound of her pussy squelching, and the sound of water splashing formed a trio.

Squeak...

As soon as he opened the slightly ajar door, a smile bloomed on the doppelganger's face. He finally realized why this woman had been so easy.

Several highlights entered his field of vision at the same time. The incest porn video being played on the monitor. Flos in her ordinary state, with her face flushed red, wearing earphones. The dildo thrusting into Flos's weak pussy.

'A sister who masturbates to incest porn with her younger brother in the next room, this is completely...'

The doppelganger knew a few words to describe this woman.

'She was just a fucking siscon bitch?'

Doppelganger detection? The magical girl's senses? It was all nonsense. Just a groundless fear.

This woman was just releasing the pent-up lust from her relentless hero life with her forbidden taste for her younger brother.

The doppelganger tried to hide his smile, which was about to burst, and approached Flos with a twitch in his lips.

"Hey, sis?"

"Oooh... Haa, haaah...! I'm gonna cum again... Ugh, uuuhng♡"

Flos, who was so engrossed in masturbating that she didn't even notice him calling from behind, only realized what was happening after the doppelganger took off her earphones and tapped her shoulder.

"...Huh?"

"Are you busy right now?"

"Eh? W-well... Why are you here..."

"I was about to go out for work, but I thought I should tell you, so I came in. And the door was open."

"Ah, eeeh... D-didn't I lock the door...?"

Flos looked back and forth between the doppelganger and the wide-open door with half-dazed eyes, then opened her mouth wide as if startled.

"H-hiiiiieeeek?!"

Only then did Flos press Alt+Tab to hide the incest porn video that was displayed in large letters on the monitor screen. She pulled her top down to barely cover her pussy, and sat on the dildo with her butt.

But she knew that all of that was in vain. She knew that it was already too late. Even knowing that, she belatedly hid it because she recognized that what she was doing was 'something that shouldn't be seen by others'.

The computer chair seat, which she couldn't cover, was already stained dark with pussy juice. There was no room for excuses. The doppelganger stared at this lewd 'sister', wondering how she would explain herself.

"...Hey, Minjae."

"Yeah, sis."

"I'll buy you chicken, so can you p-pretend you didn't see anything...?"

Is that the solution she came up with after much deliberation? The doppelganger couldn't hold back his laughter any longer.

"Pfft, hahahahaha!"

How could such a cute creature exist in the world? He burst into laughter and wiped away the tears that came out from laughing too hard, and said. In an order disguised as a request.

"Why don't you come out for now?"

"Huh...?"

"I'll think about pretending I didn't see anything. I need to use the computer."

Flos didn't even try to make useless objections, such as asking if there wasn't a computer in the guest room. Because she knew what the doppelganger wanted.

"Wow, it's wet."

As soon as he sat down on the chair seat, which was already soaked with Flos's pussy juice, the doppelganger exclaimed. Flos stood right next to the chair like a guilty person, fidgeting.

"Let's see. What was our sister watching..."

"W-wait a minute! You said you'd pretend you didn't see anything!"

"When did I say that? More importantly, let's read the title."

"That's the only thing... Please..."

"You have to ask politely."

"P-please don't read it..."

Flos knelt down on the spot in humiliation. A hero sister kneeling on the floor with a dildo rolling around, putting her hands together neatly, and looking up at her younger brother sitting in a chair.

'Even though I'm not her real younger brother, this is so depraved...'

The doppelganger was impressed, but as always, he had to do what he had to do. Without a shred of mercy, he began to read the title of the porn that Flos had been watching.

"You don't seem very polite."

"W-wait a minute! Really, no!"

When he opened the door and came in, he had already realized that it was an incest genre after seeing the subtitles on the monitor, but the title was even worse.

"My wife who was born to my parents... Secretly while my sister is sleeping... Pregnancy confirmed intense rape...?"

"N-no! It's not true! It's because the title is wrong!"

"Hmm, I see. So, my sister was my wife who was born to my parents. Then I'm the husband who was born to my parents for my sister? Should I call you honey?"

"Uuuuh..."

"Or should I secretly go into the bed while you're sleeping, and what is this... Pregnancy confirmed intense... Rape? If I do that, will you become my wife from then on? Well, a couple should have a baby."

Flos didn't answer any of the doppelganger's provocations. She just lowered her flushed face and sobbed.

She didn't make any ridiculous excuses, such as saying that she just had this kind of taste, but it was separate from reality, or that she accidentally pressed it, or that a friend sent it to her. The doppelganger saw her as if she had given up resisting.

'That can't be.'

If the man in front of her was not her younger brother but another man, it could be interpreted that way. That she had given up resisting and decided to be taken. But since the doppelganger had transformed into her younger brother, the story was different.

'Even after coming this far, she's still relieved. Because he's her younger brother anyway, he won't go any further than this. She believes that he won't cross the line.'

Of course, the doppelganger was not her real younger brother, and such a line didn't exist at all. He got up to shatter Flos's arrogant complacency.

"Sis, you like this kind of thing."

"W-what are you going to do... Kyaa!"

The doppelganger lifted Flos's light body up in a flash. And immediately threw her towards the bed. It was a queen-size bed that was too big for one person to sleep in.

"What am I going to do, I'm going to do what you like."

"Y-you... Hnnngh...♡"

"No, should I say wife who was born to my parents instead of sister?"

The doppelganger lay down next to Flos, who had been thrown onto the bed, and grabbed her butt tightly. Flos only flinched slightly and didn't resist violently.

At that point, the doppelganger thought of one word.

'Success.'

The success of the operation was in sight.

At the same time, Magical Girl Flos was secretly celebrating with a similar thought.

If the doppelganger was celebrating the success of the operation, the difference was that Flos was celebrating the success of holding out.

'Yes!!!! Perseverance wins!!!!'

The three hours of waiting were not in vain.

Flos swallowed hard, feeling the thick cock entering between her legs.

Author's Note (Author's Afterword)

tmi) The reason why there are lines in today's illustration...

Something hideous came out in that part, but I don't know how to use Photoshop, so I covered it with a speech bubble...



103 - Doppelgänger Younger Brother (6)

Squelch—

"Hng, hng hng...♡"

As I rubbed my dick against the moist hole, it slid in smoothly and naturally. My fake younger brother was raping me with a dick modeled after my real younger brother's. My waist trembled, and my arms and legs tensed up.

'But should I consider this incest?'

Even if the shape is the same, it's a different person, so shouldn't I consider it using a dildo modeled after my younger brother's?

Such trivial thoughts were fleeting as I gasped at the unexpected pleasure.

"Heuk...!"

I curled my toes and gripped the bedsheets with my fingers. Just the fact that a dick was inside me made my pathetic pussy spurt out jets of water like a weakling.

"Are you a baby, sis? You're peeing in front of your younger brother. Aren't you embarrassed?"

"T-This isn't pee...! It's not pee, it's... the fluid that comes out when a woman feels good..."

"Ah, you feel that good? I just put it in, and you're already so sensitive?"

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

It wasn't what I meant, but it was true that I felt good. A little too good, in fact.

"Cum again. Like you did just now, make a water pistol, go on?"

"I-It's not like I can just do it on command... Haaang?!"

"What, you can do it right away. Stop pretending."

"It's not pretending... Wait?! Don't tease my clit...!"

"Wow, water squirts out every time I press it? Are you a water purifier, sis?"

"Ah, haang♡ No, I shouldn't like it...♡"

To put it dramatically, if I hadn't suppressed my moans to maintain some semblance of dignity as an older sister, I might have been pathetically wailing and panting by now. That's how powerful my younger brother's dick was.

'So, being big isn't always better...!'

Even though it was larger than average, I'd been with owners of monstrously huge dicks, so I thought my younger brother's dick wouldn't be a big deal, but I was wrong.

My pussy was strangely weak against my fake younger brother's dick. Of course, I just found that out. I knew I had a compatibility that made me lose to almost every dick, but it was even more so today.

Like it was glued on, my younger brother's dick stuck to me every time it went in, and when it came out, it clung and begged not to leave. Even as my cervix was pounded, it begged not to be taken out, truly a battered wife pussy.

"I don't usually say this... but sis, I think our chemistry is pretty damn good?"

"Haaht♡ D-Don't say things like that...! Sexual compatibility between siblings, haang...♡"

I averted my gaze, feigning modesty, but I was actually feeling a pang of guilt. That's because I was thinking something similar to my fake younger brother.

'Maybe it's because we're related by blood, but it fits so perfectly...♡'

It felt like inserting a dick that fit my pussy perfectly, like matching Tetris blocks. Every fold of my vagina tangled with his dick, promoting mating. The shape of my fake younger brother's glans seemed custom-made just for my pussy.

Until now, I had felt the pain of expansion as pleasure when accepting dicks larger than my pussy, but this was a different kind of pleasure altogether.

Siblings are connected by heavenly bonds. The fact that I had the best sexual compatibility with someone I should never mix bodies with created an indescribable sense of depravity.

"M-Minjaee... Haaheung♡ This is dangerous... A condom, heueut... You have to wear one..."

"What are you saying with that melting voice?"

"If w-we have a baby... What would we tell our parents... Hawooheut...! Pregnancy is dangerous...♡"

Taken aback by our unexpectedly good sexual compatibility, I babbled nonsense that I didn't even mean, and my fake younger brother burst into laughter.

"Don't you remember the title of the porn you were watching, sis? 'Guaranteed Pregnancy Rape.' I'm giving you what you want, right?"

"Guaranteed... pregnancy...?"

"Yeah, I'm going to give your womb a baby as a gift with your younger brother's sperm. You'll give birth, right?"

"N-No way... Then you'll be both the father and the uncle... Our mom will become the mother-in-law...♡ Things like that, things like thaaat... Heueut...♡"

He's not my real younger brother, and I didn't get ambushed in my sleep, so why is he trying so hard to keep only the 'Guaranteed Pregnancy Rape' part? I twitched and moaned incessantly.

"But sis, you really don't want to get creampie'd, do you?"

"Of course not... Hueut...! There's no older sister in the world who wants to have her younger brother's baby...!"

"Then why are you holding me so I can't leave?"

"...Huh?"

Only then did I come to my senses and check what my arms and legs were doing.

I was so engrossed in the insertion sex that my fake younger brother was doing with my real younger brother's dick that I didn't even know what kind of expression I was making or what position I was in.

"W-Why...?"

I was hugging my fake younger brother's neck with both arms and wrapping my legs around his waist, restraining him so he couldn't escape my embrace.

The so-called 'Daisuki Hold.' I was no different from a bitch who was desperate to be held by her master.

"And you say you don't want to get creampie'd like this?"

"D-Don't look at me like that...♡"

Only then did my fake younger brother's face slowly come into view. Until now, I had only felt the female pleasure that his dick gave me, but I was moving on to the next level.

The face with eyes, nose, and mouth that perfectly imitated Do Minjae made me feel a rush of shame. And I felt the depravity of committing an act that should never be done.

The guilt I felt towards my real younger brother, who probably thought of me as family and not as a woman, stimulated my erogenous zones.

"I'm sorry for being such a perverted older sister...! I'm, heueut♡ a perverted older sister who's crazy about her younger brother's dick...!"

"I'm disqualified as an older sister, right? Huh? Are you starting to understand what our parents meant by 'girlfriend'?"

"Ah, ahat...! No, I'm an older sister...!! Do Minjeong and Do Minjae are siblings...♡"

"No? Do Minjeong is Do Minjae's girlfriend from now on. A cute and sexy girlfriend who'll give him her pussy whenever he asks. An obedient and devoted girlfriend who'll do anything her boyfriend asks."

"No way...! That's not what a girlfriend is♡ That's just a convenient sex slave, haang♡"

Without realizing it, I even forgot my shame and whined to my younger brother. Unable to bear looking at his face, I closed my eyes and shook my head, and my fake younger brother grabbed my cheeks with both hands and held them in place.

Too curious about the situation, I squinted in that state, and I saw his lips approaching.

"No, you're a girlfriend. An onahole girlfriend who's always craving her boyfriend's loving semen."

The moment my fake younger brother's lips overlapped with mine, many things happened at once. Hot, thick semen surged into my womb, and I squirted again as if an oil field had exploded in the desert.

By the time I realized he had ejaculated inside me, my fake younger brother's tongue was already rummaging wildly in my mouth. I was completely out of my mind, being toyed with by his tongue above and his dick below.

His dick, which filled my womb with semen, still tormented my weakened pussy after climaxing. His tongue violated the heart of a girl who had fewer kisses than sex.

Even as I was being trained from above and below, I couldn't shake off my fake younger brother's touch.

Slurp, slurrrp... Squelch squelch—!

"Hawoo... Eunghaat♡ I came...! I came, so stooop...!!"

"But you're still mentally intact even after all this. Are you really a human onahole?"

"Eh, eheh...? You said I was your girlfriend, when did I get demoted to onahole...?"

"You're more of a pervert than I thought. I didn't know you were a masochist who enjoyed being raped by her younger brother..."

My fake younger brother had the same expression as a man who had just come and was experiencing post-nut clarity. He probably was experiencing post-nut clarity, so it wasn't entirely wrong.

But I was still in heat. I didn't care about my mentality or anything else, and I wasn't even curious about my fake younger brother's identity right now.

Right now, the man in front of me, the man who looked like my younger brother. I wanted to be treated like an onahole and have my pussy tormented by him, not as his older sister. That was all I could think about.

"I need to change my approach. I need to train you to obey my orders unconditionally. Even if it takes some time..."

"A-Approach...? Are you going to do it from behind this time...?"

"From behind? Ah, that's a good idea."

As soon as I got permission, I turned around and raised my butt in the air. Whether he fucked my pussy from behind, which was dripping with semen, or fucked my ass, it didn't matter. I just wanted a dick.

"Wait a minute."

I don't know when he checked again, but my fake younger brother took out the slime that was stored in a bottle on my desk and threw it on my pussy before going out to the living room.

Knowing that slime was used to clean female bodies meant that my fake younger brother was also skilled at handling monsters, but I didn't have the brain capacity to extrapolate any further right now.

"Okay, I brought it."

My fake younger brother placed the trunk bag he had brought to our house in front of the bed. When he opened the zipper and revealed the contents, my mouth dropped open. It contained only items for sexual use.

"This will do."

After scanning the contents of the bag for a while, my fake younger brother picked something up. It looked like tanghulu, or like a string of beads that had been unraveled and laid out in a row.

I wanted to pretend I didn't know what it was, but unfortunately, I knew the name of that sex toy.

"T-That's..."

"It's called an anal beads. I'm going to put it in your butt now."

"Why...?"

I covered my lewdly throbbing anus with both hands. I was afraid that if I showed my hole, he would even realize that I was looking forward to the anal beads going in.

"I'm going to go somewhere and come back. I want you to think of me as you feel the anal beads in your butt."

"W-Where are you going...?"

"I'll be back soon. So you can't leave the house either. We might miss each other."

He has somewhere to go, that's ridiculous. I already knew his true intentions.

I don't know the exact reason, but my fake younger brother wants to completely train me. Unless I'm an idiot, I can't help but realize that this is the beginning of a neglect play for complete training.

'Is that the kind of development he's aiming for?'

A woman who is freed from the clutches of a man and feels relieved that she is now free, only to be neglected for a few days and discover herself desperately longing for the man who treated her roughly and masturbating in horror.

I like that kind of thing too, but the thought of being neglected with such a hideous thing stuck in me made my head spin. I'm already longing for a dick right now, how much longer do I have to wait?

"That's too much... Just stay with me... Eungh?"

"It's going to be a problem if you're already missing me. You're not going to call another man to the house because you can't stand it with masturbation, are you?"

"....."

"You look like a total slut, so you might. I need to take some measures."

My fake younger brother took out a pen and started writing something on the anal beads. One letter on each bead. He wrote large letters on the anal beads, which consisted of a total of seven beads.

"Hey, what did you write?"

"Does the envelope need to know the contents of the letter?"

My cheeks flushed red. If the writing on the anal beads was a letter, then my body, which contained the anal beads, was just an envelope for the letter, that's what my fake younger brother was saying.

I felt ashamed at the feeling of being insulted. Not missing the opportunity, my fake younger brother applied a lot of lubricant to my anus and began inserting the anal beads one by one.

OTNXSU9XcTFURXdtd0tweHpoait4dm1UNUtRZzVVbW56UDBpU2dhY1NrbEQrQ2dmaFhD
ekRvd0NDQlk1L2hsMA

"Hueueut..."

"Wow, does this feel good too?"

"I like anything Minjae gives me, haang...♡"

Abandoning my pride, I entrusted my body to my fake younger brother's hands and was violated to my heart's content. I showed off the shameful parts of myself that I should never show as a woman and was treated like a toy, yet I expressed my gratitude.

"Three beads in."

"Aheung...♡"

However, I had to endure what felt like a long time due to the foreign sensation of something entering my butt. It was difficult to get used to the feeling of something round coming in instead of a dick, settling in, and staying there.

"Okay, all in."

"Eut... Heung, it feels weird..."

"Of course it does. That long thing is all inside you. Can you see that?"

When I turned my butt towards the mirror, I could barely see it. A small something peeking out between my butt cheeks. It was the ring on the anal beads that was prepared for the purpose of inserting a finger and pulling it.

"Wait, if I pull this like this..."

"Ohooooook♡♡?!"

"Be careful, you're making noises like that. I've also written something on it, so no one will dare to touch you."

So what exactly did he write on the anal beads? I wanted to ask, but I couldn't open my mouth.

It was because a relationship of power had been formed. I should have been more confident because I was the older sister, but I couldn't.

'I've been conquered...'

I was feeling deeply that once a pussy is fucked, the female can never boss around the male who owns that dick.

"I didn't forbid masturbation, so you can enjoy yourself with your pussy."

My fake younger brother pointed to the sex toys scattered in the trunk bag and patted my pussy with his large hand. My pussy, which now familiarly sucked in semen and contained slime that cleaned it.

"You have to wait well for Master to come back, okay?"

"Haeuk...♡"

With that, my fake younger brother left, and I fell into a frenzy of masturbation.

Insertion masturbation, clit masturbation, masturbation using my breasts and nipples... But in the end, none of them could beat a real man's strong body and big dick.

But I couldn't stop masturbating. Even though I didn't know how long this time would last.

Meanwhile, exactly six hours had passed since the doppelganger left Flos's house.

"Hoo, that was fun."

The real younger brother, 'Do Minjae,' had finished his trip and landed in Korea.

His next destination, which was a living variable in itself, had already been decided.

"Where was my sister's house again?"

The moment he planned a surprise housewarming for Do Minjeong, the timer was already set.

...Only three hours left until the forced end of the doppelganger's neglect play.



104 - Just a Younger Brother (1)

Do Minjae waited for the elevator on the first floor of the apartment where his sister, Do Minjeong, lived. In his hands, he held a set of toilet paper rolls he had hastily bought as a housewarming gift.

Meanwhile, with his other hand, he held his phone, reading a newly arrived text message.

[Son~! Dinner with Mom and Dad tonight, call?]

His parents wanted to have dinner together since he was back in the country. Do Minjae smiled warmly and sent a quick reply of acceptance. He was also in the mood for home-cooked food rather than eating out.

'Should I tell my sister to come along?'

Although she had suddenly moved out of the house, claiming she wanted to live alone, Do Minjeong's relationship with their parents wasn't bad. In fact, it was quite good. It was Do Minjeong who had brought up the idea of moving out first, saying she wanted to raise a pet but didn't want to cause any trouble.

'It's been a while since the whole family got together for a meal. My sister probably won't refuse either.'

Since it was a surprise visit, he might not even run into Do Minjeong. She might be in the middle of working. But for some reason, Do Minjae had a strong feeling that his sister was home right now.

Even with her newfound incredible abilities, she was a slacker by nature. Her younger brother, Do Minjae, knew Do Minjeong better than anyone else. Even from the time when Do Minjeong was a 'he' instead of a 'she'.

'She just finished a job recently, so she'll probably be lazing around for a while.'

Walking with a strange sense of confidence, Do Minjae stood right in front of the door to Do Minjeong's house. He cleared his throat and lightly knocked.

"Sis, you there? It's me, Minjae."

He was thinking things like, 'I'm getting used to calling her 'sis' now,' or 'I wonder what kind of pet my sister wanted to raise so much that she decided to live alone'—

With a somewhat lighthearted attitude, Do Minjae waited for Do Minjeong's response.

Clack-!

The moment the door opened, he was utterly shocked.

"Heh, hehe...! You came, heehee♡ earlier than I thought, heehee♡!"

"S, Sis?"

Do Minjae unconsciously took a half-step back. The face was so familiar, with eyes, nose, and mouth he knew so well. The voluptuous figure was so vivid in his mind that he could see it even with his eyes closed. From head to toe, it was the sister he knew.

But something was different. Because of that strange difference, Do Minjae couldn't easily approach Do Minjeong. Above all, the scent emanating from Do Minjeong was setting off his danger sensors.

'This scent, I know it...!'

Do Minjae recalled the scent he had smelled when he went into Do Minjeong's room after she had been madly masturbating. That deeply soaked, feminine fragrance. It was a scent he couldn't forget, even after time had passed.

'Don't tell me my sister was doing it until just now? That...?'

Do Minjae could understand. Maybe it was a side effect of the TS, but his sister had been addicted to masturbation even when they lived with their family. Now that she was living alone, she could enjoy the pleasures of being a woman without worrying about being caught.

But this was beyond that. It wasn't something that could be summed up as simply being deeply immersed in masturbation.

Right now, Do Minjeong was closer to the image that appeared in Do Minjae's fantasies when he jerked off than the image he saw in reality. A succubus-like expression and gestures that seemed like she would suck all the male energy out of him. He felt like he would be devoured if he got any closer.

"Hee... Haa... I waited so well, so give me a compliment, heehee♡!"

"W, Wait a minute... What?"

Do Minjeong, the magical girl Flos, didn't give her opponent a chance to understand the situation and react, as befitting a great hero. She flung the front door wide open, turned around, and presented her butt to Do Minjae.

Do Minjeong spread her plump buttocks herself, revealing her dripping pussy and her fuckable asshole. There was even a ring attached to her anus that seemed barely big enough to fit a finger.

Eventually, Do Minjae, who had given up on understanding the situation, dropped the toilet paper set on the floor. At that moment, his sister opened her seductive lips and began to play with her alluring tongue.

"Master...♡ I did a good job 'waiting for my pussy'... So please stop teasing me, heehee... Please, destroy Minjeong's pussy, pleaaase...♡!!"

"...What the hell."

Human minds are weaker than you think. Do Minjeong, who was fine even after being raped in her younger brother's form and even enjoyed it, was an exception. In reality, even the doppelganger felt the wall.

No matter how many vulgar and lewd fantasies you have about your sister, if those fantasies are realized in reality, most people would be as dumbfounded as Do Minjae is now.

When faced with an incomprehensible situation. Or when it's too difficult to accept reality, the easiest path to take is 'reality escape'.

To dismiss everything you see as nothing more than a dream and put your mind at ease.

'Ah, this is actually a dream. I'm still sleeping on the plane back home.'

Thinking that way suddenly made him feel comfortable. It was a bit realistic, but since it was a dream anyway, wouldn't it be okay to act the way he usually fantasized?

"O, Ooooooh...♡"

It's a man's instinct to stick something long into a hole.

One Do Minjae was putting his finger into Do Minjeong's anal bead ring and pulling on it.

'How did this happen...?'

I closed my eyes tightly, with my butt facing Minjae.

Minjae had already let go of everything and seemed to be in a state of enlightenment, but I was still confused. I didn't know if it was right to push forward like this.

'I definitely didn't expect this to happen just a moment ago.'

After the fake younger brother left, I fell into a self-pleasuring frenzy as he told me, and I tormented my pussy like crazy. I used the masturbation device that the fake younger brother had left behind, and I also actively used my hands.

The condition of 'waiting for my pussy' was only one. No one other than me should touch my body. To keep this condition, I didn't even go outside while the fake younger brother was gone.

- "Rangi, you can't do it now either...!"

Even Rangi, who smelled the lewd scent and woke up from sleep and ran to lick my pussy, and the slime, who swallowed all the semen and lost his job, were all kept from touching my body. I tried not to give in to temptation in case the fake younger brother came back.

How much time had passed? It didn't seem like I had been neglected for that long, but I was so engrossed in masturbation that I didn't even notice how long I had been subjected to neglect training, so I didn't know exactly.

Above all, I couldn't trust myself. My sense of time was blurred, and I was only feeling sexual pleasure.

But even in the midst of that, I clearly heard footsteps. I realized that someone had come out of the elevator, walked down the hallway of the apartment, and stopped in front of the front door of my house.

Knock knock.

I judged it in the realm of instinct. The only person who would visit my house right now was the fake younger brother. Thinking that the neglect play was over, I rushed to the front door.

The moment I opened the door, I saw Do Minjae's face. Naturally, I judged him to be the fake younger brother and immediately charged. I spewed out my desires and begged for praise and a dick.

'...I wasn't in my right mind.'

I know that the more I make excuses, the more embarrassed I'll be. But honestly, I felt wronged. I wasn't able to exercise normal judgment at that time.

The fake younger brother's imitation reproduction rate is over 99.99 percent. It's amazing that I can see through that small difference, and most people can't recognize it even when they're sober.

Even if you bring the smartest woman in the world and give her a difficult problem after she's been through neglect play and masturbation frenzy, she won't be able to solve it

easily. It's a natural story. I was just out of my mind and judged my real younger brother to be the fake younger brother.

'The world is picking on me!'

I was neglected by the fake younger brother and waited for him to come back while masturbating, and when I opened the door... Huh? I see my younger brother's face.

In this case, I can't help but think it's the fake younger brother. I might miss the subtle difference between the real and the fake.

Furthermore, I knew that my real younger brother was still on a trip abroad, and there was no reason for him to visit my house. It was an absolutely unexpected development for my real younger brother to suddenly intervene here.

"O, Ooooooh...♡"

When Minjae put his finger in the anal bead ring and pulled it slightly, a vulgar moan popped out of my mouth involuntarily. I still hadn't decided how to get out of this, but Minjae seemed to have already decided on a route.

"This is okay because it's a dream anyway... Right?"

"Y, You... Your eyes are blurry..."

I'm screwed. I don't think this is right. But it was already irreversible. It seemed that Minjae had already given up on understanding and entered the stage of denying reality.

'...I have no choice but to play along somehow.'

This is not a defeat play that I started intentionally, but a kind of accident. So I have to make him believe that everything that is happening now is just a dream.

It was fortunate that Minjae was in a state of mental confusion. If he had been sober, it would have been impossible to fix...

Poop!

"Keuhooooooooook?!"

No, cancel it...! Cancel what I just said...!

Minjae was so confused that he didn't even control his strength. He wasn't even in a state where he could care about such things. Even so, I didn't expect him to roughly tear it off with force when I asked him to pull out the anal beads...!

"T, That's not how I wanted you to do it! Just gently! One bead at a time, slowly... Gently!!!"

Poop! Poop!

"Heugeuk... Ooh♡ Eungiiiiik...!"

This isn't it...!! I told you to do it one bead at a time, but you're taking out two at a time...!!

No matter how I looked at it, it wasn't a good option to reason with Minjae. I had to beg as humbly and weakly as possible. I had to become an absolute subordinate and hope that the strong would show mercy.

"I, I'm sorry...♡ I'm sorry for being a bitch and acting up...! Please punish this stupid sister pussy...♡"

"If you say that, I want to pull them all out."

"E, Eee...?"

"What kind of sister is it to kneel in front of her younger brother and spread her butt? Shouldn't you call me 'Oppa'?"

It's been a long time since I threw away the pretense of being a sister. It was to the fake younger brother, not the real younger brother. The authority of the sister had already fallen to the ground to the point where I called him 'Master' as soon as Minjae came and opened the door.

'Still... This isn't it...!'

I was born first. I'm still a sister in my own way. Even when I was a man, I can't believe I have to call a kid who grabbed my pants and followed me around, saying, "Hyung, Hyung," "Oppa."

To flatter, fawn, act cute, and obey a younger person. To abandon me, who was a sister, and become a younger sister and serve a boy who was once a younger brother as my older brother.

"....."

"Can't you do it?"

"I, I'll do it! I'll do it, so... Aheuek?!"

Poop!

"Heugook, Hogoooooot...♡"

As soon as I hesitated, Minjae pulled out another anal bead without hesitation. Now, the amount that had already come out was longer than what was left in my butt.

If I shook my butt like this, I would definitely look like a beast wagging its tail. Knowing that, I had no choice but to wiggle my butt seductively and put that word in my mouth.

"O, Oppa..."

"More cute."

"If it's cute, then how..."

Poop! Poop!

I knew it. I regretted it as soon as I said it. After two more anal beads were pulled out at the same time, I finally managed to fix my tone. Besides, when I came to my senses, I was already acting coquettishly as Minjae wanted.

"A, Aing... Minjae Oppaaa...♡ Please have mercy on me a little..."

"Why should I have mercy on you?"

"It's more profitable to save it without destroying it now...! My younger sister's anal pussy, who can only think about Oppa's dick from morning to night, can be used as a semen toilet anytime...♡"

Was it thanks to desperately begging while scraping my pride to the bottom? Minjae's touch to pull out the last anal bead was quite gentle. Of course, this was also wild enough, but it felt soft because the previous one was so terrible.

"T, Thank you...! Now I'm not a sister anymore, but Minjae Oppa's younger sister...!"

".....Pfft!"

Do Minjae suddenly burst out laughing. I was still rubbing my numb butt and staring blankly at him. Minjae was stepping on my thigh with his shoes on and staring intently at the anal beads that had been pulled out.

"Did you write this letter, Sis?"

"Uh, uh...? Are you calling me 'Sis' again...?"

I was so surprised by the title of 'Sis' that I missed the timing to answer the core of the question. I was wondering if I should answer even late... and the moment I was looking at him, Minjae opened his mouth.

And he started reading slowly. The words that the fake younger brother had written on the anal beads made of seven beads. One letter per bead. It was a sentence consisting of seven letters in total.

"Do Minjae's exclusive cumdump."

".....Huh?"

"That's what it says. It says Do Minjae's exclusive cumdump. Exactly seven letters."

"T, That can't be..."

"Sis, do you usually put something like this in your butt and masturbate?"

"Wait a minute... I'll explain. There's a reason for this..."

Why don't you ever think about the possibility that someone else put it in and think that I would have put it in myself?

Was the me in your dreams usually a woman with something like that in her butt and masturbating?

"Sis, we're going to have dinner with our parents tonight. I'm going to take you with me."

"Suddenly? I, I haven't heard anything about it..."

"It's okay. You can prepare from now on, right?"

Minjae saw the bag that the fake guy had left behind and chuckled, then muttered while lifting up the vibrator inside.

"They say it takes a long time for women to get ready to go out? I'll help you."

"E, Even if you say that with something like that in your hand..."

I was starting to feel uneasy. Is it okay to keep playing along like this?

"What are you going to do if Mom and Dad find out..."

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bXJhODZ0a2QwY0JVRQ

"What does it matter? I can introduce them as your boyfriends. They're small, but I'm sure they'll understand."

But when I saw Minjae's eyes walking towards me with all kinds of masturbation tools in his hands, I knew. I was already on the back of a running tiger.

It wasn't a matter of playing along or not. He was already a runaway train that I couldn't stop with my will.

Author's Note

Thank you for your support, Noljaeyo! I will write the next episode to be horny!

105 - Just a Younger Brother (2)

"Shall we get going?"

Doppelganger checked his watch and slowly began to move. It was about time to wrap up the idle play.

In his estimation, this much time was more than enough. If things went as expected, Flos would now be a loyal female slave, waiting only for her master to return.

'Good thing I changed direction midway.'

As soon as Doppelganger realized it would be difficult to take Flos as he had been doing, he changed his plan.

Initially, he had intended to break her mentally with the shocking situation of her younger brother's rape, then make her dependent on him and take her to the villain organization. But no matter how he tried, instead of breaking down, she seemed to be enjoying it.

'I thought she was crazy.'

From the start, Flos wasn't shocked by the situation. The identical face and voice did stir her emotions slightly, but she knew from the beginning that it wasn't her real younger brother, Do Minjae, but Doppelganger.

To be precise, she didn't identify him as Doppelganger, but only realized that he was something imitating her younger brother, but there wasn't much difference. Even when Doppelganger inserted an anal bead into her, Flos's mind remained intact.

'Changing was the right call after all.'

Eventually, Doppelganger changed direction. He abandoned the plan to break her mentally and make her dependent, and chose to completely train her to become his own sex slave.

The moment he realized Flos was more lewd than he thought, he decided that would be better. After all, the goal of taking her to the Villain Association was the same. Only the means had changed.

'Is it like eating spaghetti with chopsticks or a fork? Maybe that's the difference.'

Doppelganger planned to train Flos in his own way. He had warmed her up to some extent with the idle play, so now he intended to go and finish the training, turning her into a perfect sex slave.

After leisurely taking a nap at a nearby hotel, Doppelganger redeployed to the apartment where Flos lived. Doppelganger, transformed into Do Minjae, walked like a farmer going to harvest ripe wheat.

However, the moment he approached close enough to see the first floor of Flos's apartment, Doppelganger was so surprised that he forgot to breathe.

'...What, what is that?'

Flos was coming out of the house. This was clearly beyond Doppelganger's expectations. He never expected her to arbitrarily stop the idle play and go out.

But his surprise was short-lived, and the emotion Doppelganger felt soon turned to astonishment. It was because of the face of the man standing next to Flos.

'Why am I there?'

Doppelganger was so surprised that he momentarily forgot he was imitating Do Minjae. It took him quite a while to grasp the reality.

Even after realizing that the person there was the real Do Minjae, his gaping mouth showed no sign of closing. After all, it didn't make sense for Do Minjae, who was supposedly on a trip abroad, to suddenly appear here.

But what was unfolding before his eyes was clearly reality. The problem was that Doppelganger's point of astonishment was elsewhere. More shocking than Do Minjae's appearance was the fact that the two of them were going out together.

'Flos is mistaking her real younger brother for me, but what about that bastard?'

Now it was entering a realm beyond comprehension. Frankly, it was frightening. He was afraid of Flos, who was not only unharmed despite being tormented so much, but even enjoyed it, and he was also afraid of the younger brother who was handling his sister, who was mistaking him for someone else, with lustful eyes.

He could tell just by their expressions and posture. There was something inserted in that woman's pussy. At least a dildo or vibrator.

'What kind of siblings are they...?'

Doppelganger unconsciously took a step back. This didn't seem right. Only then did he realize that changing his strategy from breaking her mentally to turning her into a sex slave had been a bad move.

Common sense doesn't work on such crazy people. He could always seize the opportunity again, so it seemed like the right decision to retreat for now and plan for the future.

'What magic girl? What hero? Those things are just monsters beyond most villains...!'

In a way, Doppelganger had come closer to Flos's true nature than any other villain. If he could only return to base, the way other villains treated Flos would definitely change significantly.

...If he could only return, that is.

"Ah, ah, achoo!"

Doppelganger, who was about to abandon the Flos kidnapping operation and retreat, widened his eyes.

'What was that sneeze just now?'

Thwack!

"Ugh?!"

The moment he turned around to identify the source of the sneeze, something hard struck Doppelganger's forehead. The impact was enough to make him dizzy.

Even though he was a villain with superpowers, his physical specs were no different from those of an ordinary person, so he staggered, unable to stand properly.

"Who, who is it...!!"

He couldn't see anything, so what had he been hit by? Doppelganger looked around in confusion, but soon realized that the moment he was hit by something invisible, the perpetrator was as good as identified.

- 'Don't trust invisible people.'

The advice from his colleagues not to trust invisible people who hadn't joined the Villain Association tauntingly echoed in his ears.

Looking back now, he felt pathetic. It was something he could have known with a little thought, so why hadn't he?

There was no way a businessman would hand over information without any compensation. He had been too excited at the thought of being able to capture the magic girl Flos, whom other colleagues were struggling with, and had forgotten that.

"Invisible man?! Why, why are you attacking me...?"

"Give and take. I gave you information, so you have to give me something too."

"What do you want? If it's money, I'll give you as much as you want... Ugh! My head..."

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"Money? You're going to give me money? I don't need that."

"Are, are you doing this because I was going to harm Flos? If that's really the case, I'll apologize..."

Thwack!

Another impact. This time, Doppelganger, who had suffered a fatal blow, collapsed to the ground. He barely remained conscious, but he knew he would soon pass out.

"That's not the reason. I just need your ability."

"Ugh..."

"I was curious. How did that bastard, the Potion King, make a drug that works even on magic girls?"

The one night with the magic milk cow girl Flos, who produced milk when her breasts were squeezed, had left quite an impression on the invisible man at the time, Shin Taegeon. So much so that he wanted to try it again.

He had tried to reproduce the drug made by the Potion King at the time, but all attempts had failed. Shin Taegeon was also the president of a pharmaceutical company, but making a drug that would work on a magic girl with tremendous drug resistance was very difficult.

"Above all, it was difficult to verify. You can verify the safety and efficacy of ordinary drugs through animal experiments, but the opponent is a magic girl. General common sense doesn't work. Where in the world would there be a similar test subject to that woman?"

"Wa, wait... does that mean you're going to use me as a test subject for verification?"

"You're Doppelganger, right? If it works on your body transformed into Flos, wouldn't it work on the real Flos too?"

At that moment, countless rebuttals came to Doppelganger's mind.

He only imitates the appearance, not the magic girl's strong body. Is it okay for a person who is outwardly the president of a large pharmaceutical company to carry out human experiments? If I disappear, my Villain Association colleagues will step in... etc.

But it was already too late to say any of that, as his vision was already blurry. As Doppelganger lost consciousness, Shin Taegeon applied invisibility to his body and leisurely left the scene.

"Hehehe... Next time, Flos's milk cow bikini..."

He was so excited about the experiment that he was even humming.

"Sniffle."

Shin Taegeon still hadn't recovered from the cold he had caught from Flos.

"Sis, why are you trembling so much? Like you've stuffed something in your panties."

"N-no... it's not that..."

"Hmm, then what is it?"

"I have a bad feeling... Hngh♡"

Slap—!

Do Minjae put his hand under my skirt, lewdly caressed my butt, and whispered.

"A bad feeling, my ass. You're getting wet again at the thought of being humiliated in front of our parents."

My face flushed red and I couldn't say anything. I was afraid that my voice would be too loud and my parents would hear the conversation between Minjae and me.

'When is this guy going to stop...!'

In the end, I ended up at my parents' house while putting up with Minjae's sudden outburst. The house I lived in before I moved out on my own.

Both of my parents were preparing dinner together for our siblings. Minjae and I were waiting for the meal to be ready.

"Minjae, Minjeong! It's ready, come and sit down!"

My mother's loud voice calling her children. But ironically, those children were stimulating each other's erogenous zones. Minjae was fondling my butt, and I was stroking Minjae's erect dick over his pants.

"Hey, Minjae..."

"Yeah? Sis."

"Could you take this out, at least while we're eating...?"

When I lifted my skirt and showed him the vibrator stuck in my pussy, Minjae smirked. With a smile that seemed like he would never take it out, I gave up and hung my head.

'Just waiting aimlessly won't bring him back to his senses.'

Right now, Minjae was like a runaway train. It seemed like the only way to bring him back to normal was to hit him on the head to knock him out, or to make him cum and induce a moment of clarity.

First of all, since I'm responsible for this situation, forcibly knocking him out is out of the question. I have a conscience, so how can I use the method of hitting him to knock him out just because I seduced him first and now I'm uncomfortable?

Of course, I didn't seduce him intentionally. It was just an accident. But still, as his older sister, I couldn't bring myself to treat my crazy younger brother like a broken machine and fix him by hitting him.

'Then I have to make him cum, whether it's with a fellatio, a paizuri, or whatever...'

The biggest obstacle was that my parents were with us. If I was going to do it, I should have done it quickly at my house earlier. By going along with him, I had come to a point of no return.

"Hmm~ It's been a while since we've all gathered together to eat like this, right?"

"Ahem, that's right. Minjeong, you should show your face more often."

"How long has it been since I moved out that you're telling me to show my face more often... Hng?!"

The moment I picked up my spoon, my younger brother's torment began. As if he had been waiting for this situation, he stretched out his leg as soon as he sat across the table and poked my crotch with his foot.

"Yeah, I missed you so much, Sis. Come visit more often."

"Hng... I-if Minjae says so... Hngh, I will...♡"

"What is it? Minjeong, you can't say no to your younger brother? You're more like the younger sister than the older sister. "

"Hahaha! If you just look at her face, Minjeong is the younger sister. Anyway, it's good to see that you two get along so well."

My parents were happily laughing, unaware of the situation. Meanwhile, I was going crazy trying to endure the vibration of the vibrator inside me and Minjae's kicking from the outside with my pussy.

Minjae's big, thick foot mercilessly stepping on my pussy. Sometimes his toes would stimulate my clit. Every time that happened, I would squeeze out every last bit of strength to hold back a moan, but I couldn't help but tremble and squirt a little water.

'Nooo... I can't cum, I can't cum here...♡'

My dad is next to me, and my mom is diagonally across from me. A sister climaxing from her younger brother's kicking at a meal with her parents. This isn't just a disqualification as a sister. It's a disqualification as a child, beyond a disqualification as a human being.

'I'd pass as an animal, though...'

I couldn't focus on the meal and only concentrated on holding back my climax. As a result, I didn't realize that my parents would definitely find it strange that I was hanging my head and breathing heavily.

"But Minjeong, are you feeling sick...?"

"If you're not feeling well, you can put down your spoon and get up."

"N-no...! I'm going to eat... I'm going to eat, I'm just going to the bathroom for a second, hnggh...♡"

I pulled the chair back and staggered to my feet. The bathroom was just an excuse. I was just going to masturbate.

Women don't have as intense a moment of clarity as men, but I still felt a little calmer after cumming once. I headed to the bathroom with a sliver of hope.

Wooo—!

"Sit."

Like a master handling a slave, Minjae ordered me in an overbearing tone. He told me not to even think about going to the bathroom and to sit down in my seat right away.

He didn't just say it, he also acted on it. All he did was use the remote control to turn the vibration of the wireless vibrator to the maximum, but even that one 'click' was a fatal force to me.

"It's not polite to get up before our parents get up from their seats, right?"

"Y-yeah... right...? Sorry, Minjae... Your sister made a mistake... Hngh♡"

I wanted to ask if it was polite to stick a vibrator in my sister's pussy, but it seemed like we were past the point where such words would solve the situation. Now the only way to bring Minjae back to normal was through physical means.

'I have to make him cum.'

I had to turn my younger brother into a sage before it was too late.

With that determination, I, as his older sister, stretched out my legs just like my younger brother. And using both feet, I began to stimulate Minjae's particularly prominent, hard, and large erect dick in his crotch.

'Make him cum with your sister's feet...!'

It was a footjob.



106 - Just a Younger Brother (3)

"Ugh, hah, hnn...♡"

[Encoded text omitted]

"Cough, ahem, huff..."

What on earth was I doing right next to my parents? It wasn't easy to suppress my rough breathing. The mouth that should have been taking in spoonfuls of the meal mom had prepared was instead letting out constant moans.

If there was one fortunate thing, it was that I wasn't the only one. Min-jae's expression was subtly changing too. That's because I was firmly stepping on his dick with my foot.

'Right, unless he's frigid, this should be enough to affect him...!'

Min-jae was in an excited state, not unlike me who was extremely sensitive compared to others. It wasn't too difficult to play with and stimulate his already erect penis with my foot.

"Sis, aren't you... nnggh, going to eat...?"

"Ahah, hahaha... Min-jae, you're the one who needs to eat a lot. You're so big... haah!"

Above the table, daggers made of human language were being exchanged. Below the table, a preview of bestial mating composed purely of sexual desire was taking place.

With just a table between us, the methods of communication were so drastically different. I squeezed my eyes shut, hoping my parents would only be aware of the conversation happening above the table.

'I don't think I can hold on much longer...'

The bodily conversation Min-jae and I were having under the table was actually more like a competition where the first one to climax loses. You could call it a time attack of sorts.

Once you reach orgasm, you can't keep sitting at this table. Neither Min-jae nor I are shameless enough to sit still after ejaculating in our underwear, so we'd try to get up.

That's when you lose the initiative. Knowing this, I was desperately trying not to cum, but...

'I'm at my limit now...'

As Min-jae's toes moved like a living creature and pressed against my clit, my back arched like a bow. I tilted my head back to look at the sky, waiting for the wave of pleasure called orgasm that was about to hit.

"Haaah...?"

But something felt off. The moment I spread my legs wide, giving up on the footjob to make Min-jae ejaculate, he also stopped stepping on my pussy and lowered his leg.

The chances of this being a coincidence were low. It's more likely he lowered it on purpose. Perhaps he didn't want to gift me the pleasure of orgasm so easily.

'Is this really Min-jae...? How can the fake Min-jae and real Min-jae tease in exactly the same way...!'

I knew it was just a joke and made no sense. There was a more plausible explanation than the twist that this Min-jae was a fake brother showing unbelievably amazing acting skills.

The face of a woman drenched in lust, wanting to climax but unable to. There are men who enjoy seeing such desperate expressions on women. As it happens, both the fake brother and real brother were that type.

'I didn't raise my brother to be like this, nnggh...'

It was too late for regrets. I was already unable to control my heightened sexual desire.

Rationally, I knew that stimulating each other with our feet was a time attack. So if I gave Min-jae a footjob right when he deliberately lowered his leg to tease me, I might have a chance at victory.

But right now, cumming myself felt more urgent than pleasuring Min-jae's dick with my foot. Though I get aroused from servicing others too, I had accumulated too many stacks of heat right now.

"Hnnngh...♡"

In the end, I reached a hand under the table and started masturbating. The humor was that I tried to do it over my pants to avoid being noticed by dad sitting next to me.

As if not putting my hand in my panties makes much difference. Whether a daughter rubbing her pussy over her pants or fingering herself with her hand in her panties during a family meal, it's equally strange.

[Image]

Splurt! Squirt! Spurt...!

I quickly brought back to the table the hand that had been pressing on my pussy and rubbing my clitoris. Then I covered my mouth with that hand as my body trembled from the pleasure of orgasm.

'The tangy smell of love juices♡'

Not just the panties and dolphin shorts I was wearing now, but even the chair seat I was sitting on had gotten wet. It looked like the flood I'd released had splattered here and there, dirtying the floor too.

As the afterglow of climax faded and my head cleared for a brief moment, an instinctive fear washed over me.

What should I do? This can't be cleaned up. Even though my parents aren't particularly perceptive, they'd surely find it strange if they saw the wet liquid pooled under my crotch.

Thinking I had to somehow get out of this situation, I displayed the greatest reflexes of my life.

"Oh, oops!"

I knocked over my water glass on the table. Of course, the water in the cup spilled towards me, flowing down abundantly enough to make the small amount of pussy juice I'd squirted seem insignificant as it soaked the chair and floor.

"Oh my, Min-jeong, are you okay?!"

"Oh no, what should we do. Here's a tissue. Hurry and wipe it up."

"You're not hurt, are you?"

"Come on, Min-jeong's a hero who fights monsters. You think she'd get hurt by a cup?"

"Ahaha, that's true... But a mother can't help but worry!"

While mom and dad were making a fuss, Min-jae kept staring at me intently. Trying to avoid that gaze, I went under the table to pick up the cup I'd dropped, and that's when I saw it.

'It, it had gotten that big...?'

I'd vaguely felt it when touching with my foot, but seeing it with my eyes made me truly realize. Min-jae's penis was sticking to his thigh like a cobra, erect enough for its outline to be clearly visible through his pants.

'What on earth have I created...?'

All sorts of fantasies came to mind as I saw Min-jae's dick while he sat in the chair under the table.

Like a sister sucking her brother's dick under the table instead of eating dinner. Or a sister disturbing her gaming brother by sucking his dick under the desk.

'No, what am I thinking...'

Though I'd somewhat relieved my sexual urges with one orgasm, seeing my brother's dick made the desire rise again. If I were a man, recovering this quickly would be impossible, but women truly don't have a refractory period.

"If you're not feeling well, you can go lie down. You can eat later, okay?"

"Si-since you insist... I guess I'll go to my room for now..."

I wasn't trying to run away. My top priority was still to make my brother ejaculate without our parents noticing and return him to normal through post-nut clarity. I might need to knock him out to make him think it was all a dream, but that was on hold for now.

The reason I was going to my room now was to be alone with my brother. It was obvious that Min-jae with his full erection would follow me once I got up.

"Wait, sis."

Just as I thought. Feeling like a fisherman who'd made a successful catch, I felt the corners of my mouth twitch upwards.

"Oh, what is it?"

"If sis isn't feeling well, I should help. Originally only I was supposed to come to dinner today, but I insisted on bringing you along and now you've had a mishap."

"Help... you say?"

"Nursing, I guess? Anyway."

Normally, nursing doesn't refer to inserting a long rod into a pussy and thrusting to squeeze out semen. Nor does prescribing medicine mean putting a meaty stick in someone's mouth and making them suck to excrete semen.

"...Then come along if you want."

When I nodded with a tired face, our parents beamed with smiles as if something wonderful had happened. After all, parents tend to look on fondly when they see their children getting along well.

Creak... Slam!

...Though they probably wouldn't think that getting along too well could be a problem.

"Hngh... Wh-what are you doing, suddenly pouncing as soon as we enter...!"

"You were expecting this, weren't you?"

Min-jae took me to his room. Since my original room was completely empty without even a bed after I'd moved out all my stuff to live on my own, his actions didn't seem to have such a sinister intent.

However, immediately laying me down on his bed that was heavily scented with his smell and climbing on top of me clearly implied a lewd intention.

"L-let go... I'm still your sister, you know..."

"If you want me to, I should let go."

Min-jae reached into my pants and pulled out the vibrator inserted in my pussy. The pink vibrator, glistening wet from the fluids I'd released, seemed to have stopped working as it didn't move at all.

"Drowning your boyfriend in pussy juice, how cruel of you, sis."

"He's not my boyfriend...! How can a machine drown...!"

Min-jae tormented me as I lay collapsed on the bed with lines that stimulated my sense of shame. I looked at the ceiling of Min-jae's room beyond his face as he straddled me.

Somehow it felt familiar. We used to do this when we were young too. Days when we'd wrestle or play with toys in my brother's room, rolling around together until we got tired and collapsed on the bed.

My brother was smaller than me back then, so I almost always won when we roughoused. Even when lying on the bed like this, I'd often hog the whole bed while my brother was sprawled on the floor.

'But now, Min-jae is on top of me, rubbing his dick...'

We were clearly siblings and friends back then, but somehow now we'd become more like lovers despite being brother and sister.

"You shouldn't do this to your sister... Mom and dad are right outside, hngh...♡"

"Don't worry about mom and dad. More importantly, 'sister'? Are you still going to keep pretending to be my sister?"

"It's not pretending, it's the truth...!"

"I don't acknowledge a perverted masochistic bitch who masturbates with anal beads with her brother's name on them in her ass as my sister. What are you saying, you slut who looks like she'd get excited and pounce at the mere offer of a dick?"

Splurt... Squirt, spurt...!

"See? You cum just from hearing your brother's voice as he abuses and insults you, you pathetic pussy."

"O-okay... I admit that I'm a pervert too...! But you're a pervert as well! You were panting with excitement from my feet just earlier...!"

"What panting? You're the one who'll be gasping for breath, sis."

"What? When did I ever gasp for- mmph?!"

Before I could finish speaking, Min-jae moved up. He knelt on the bed, grabbed my hair, and then... well, you can probably guess what happened next.

My gaze followed the dick swaying in front of my eyes, and suddenly it got much closer. He'd pulled my head and shoved his dick in my mouth.

"Mmmph...!"

"See, you're gasping."

"Slurp, shlurp... shlurrrp♡"

"Look at you automatically sucking as soon as a dick enters. You want to be treated as a sister like this?"

No. I'm not an incestuous sister obsessed with her little brother's dick.

It's just, you know. I need to quickly relieve Min-jae's sexual urges, so he'll come back to his senses. I have no choice but to use my mouth-pussy to extract his semen so this situation can somehow be resolved...!

"Kuk, kukuk... Sis, you like it that much? You prefer sucking your little brother's dick and gulping down his cum in his room over eating the meal mom prepared herself?"

"Puah... Stop emphasizing 'little brother, little brother'! You said you don't want to treat me as your sister!"

"But if I don't do this, you won't feel embarrassed, sis. So... how about it? Don't you feel bad for mom?"

Normally, I would have deliberately prepared lines to excite the other person more after some thought. That's usually how it goes in submissive play.

But for some reason, this time words flowed out naturally without any preparation.

"...I don't feel bad."

"Oh? Why's that?"

"Well, tonight's dinner and Min-jae's dick... Mom made both of them for us."

I didn't expect such words to come out of my mouth.

Perhaps he was surprised by the unexpected answer too. Min-jae stared at me blankly for a while, then grinned.

"Then I guess I should properly use the love toy mom made for me too."

107 - Just a Younger Brother (4)

"Honey, do you think Min-jeong is okay?"

"She's not a child, why are you so worried? She'll manage just fine. The kids are all adults now."

Han Ji-hye, the mother of Do Min-jeong and Do Min-jae, glanced anxiously at the door Min-jeong had entered. Even though she said herself that there wasn't a big problem, her worries didn't easily fade away.

"Still, she must be hungry..."

Even if there's no problem with her health, she can't help being hungry. Han Ji-hye sighed deeply as she looked at Do Min-jeong's rice bowl. The rice bowl, almost untouched, pierced her heart.

'I'm a mother, and I can't even feed my kids properly...!'

Sorrow welled up. If she doesn't have the strength to pick up a spoon, shouldn't I at least cut up some fruit? With a sense of duty, Han Ji-hye resolved and picked up a paring knife as soon as she got up.

Apples, peaches, oranges... She carefully cut the fruits, which are worth their weight in gold these days, and put them on a plate. Only then could she feel relieved. It seemed like this would be enough to satisfy her hungry daughter.

"Heu-heung..."

Since she was preparing it anyway, Han Ji-hye took a plate full of fruit for her son as well and headed to Do Min-jae's room. Imagining her son and daughter sitting together, putting fruit in their mouths and munching, a smile naturally formed on her face.

Knock knock.

"I brought you some fruit~!"

Han Ji-hye knocked politely and raised her voice. But something must be going on. She expected them to open the door right away, but they didn't.

"Guys?"

Han Ji-hye tilted her head. At first, she thought they were both dozing off because there was no response, but that wasn't it either. She could even hear a thumping sound from inside, as if they were doing something in a hurry.

"Mom's arm is getting tired, can you open the door?"

"J-just a moment...!"

Han Ji-hye was even more puzzled by her daughter's voice, which was mixed with rough breathing. Min-jae, is he just letting his sick sister answer and not saying anything himself?

Just as her arm was starting to hurt, the door opened. As soon as she entered the room, she felt a strangely stuffy heat. Thinking it was just her imagination, Han Ji-hye looked inside and gasped.

"Aren't you guys hot? What's with the smell of sweat..."

"A-ah,ahaha..."

A woman's intuition quickly recognized the suspicious atmosphere. Disheveled clothes. A blanket messed up on the bed. Flushed and red cheeks. The rough breathing of the two.

If they weren't siblings, and if they weren't her own children, Han Ji-hye would have realized it right away. That something unusual had happened while the door was closed.

However, even though they were a sister and brother, and her own children, the thought didn't even occur to her.

In fact, it was a difficult part to accept logically. Rather than trying to deny it even though she noticed, it was more like she couldn't even imagine that these two had been intimate.

"What were you doing?"

"We were playing a game for the first time in a while..."

"Ah, I see. Eat some fruit while you play. Who's winning?"

The monitor connected to two gamepads displayed a screen that was just entering the game. Of course, the elderly Seo Ji-hye couldn't tell whether it was in the middle of a game or before it started.

"I'm winning. My sister's a total noob."

"Hey, hey...!"

Therefore, she didn't notice that Do Min-jae was subtly hinting at something else. There's no way she could have realized the metaphor that Do Min-jae was overwhelming Do Min-jeong in something other than the game.

"Heu-heung~ I see. Mom was worried that our Min-jeong was hungry because she barely ate, so I cut up some fruit. You can eat this, right?"

"Huh? Y-yes... Thank you. I'll enjoy it."

"Oh my, how pretty, my daughter. Come here. Let Mom give you some love after a long time..."

The moment Han Ji-hye approached, Do Min-jeong was startled and stepped back. As if she had said something she shouldn't have, she covered her mouth with both hands and shook her head.

"N-no! I smell right now."

"Why? Because of the sweat? It's not that bad..."

"No, it's because of my breath..."

Han Ji-hye couldn't understand. She barely ate, so what's with the bad breath? But she couldn't ask further because she was so reluctant.

"She might smell a bit. My sister just ate something I gave her."

"Oh my, is that so? Min-jae gave you something to eat."

"Is it really 'something to eat'? I can't eat it, but my sister seems to eat it well, right?"

"U-uh..."

"You're not super hungry right now, are you, sis? You were eating so deliciously."

Do Min-jeong blushed and slowly nodded. She burped cutely, then was startled. Han Ji-hye just found her daughter's appearance cute.

"I don't know what you ate, but I'm glad you filled your stomach a bit. But you still have to eat the fruit Mom prepared, okay?"

"In a way, what I gave my sister was also prepared by Mom..."

"What does that mean? Anyway, have fun you two. I'll prepare something else and come again."

Do Min-jeong quickly waved her hand at her mother's words.

"N-no! You don't have to come! This is enough...!"

"Hehe, our daughter is thinking of her mom."

Just as she was about to get up, Han Ji-hye suddenly noticed something. When she removed the hand covering her mouth, her gaze was drawn to Do Min-jeong's mouth.

"Oh my, Min-jeong. You have a hair on your mouth."

"...Yes?"

Han Ji-hye pointed to the thick, curly hair on her daughter's mouth. Naturally believing it was a strand of hair.

Min-jeong, who has a bob hairstyle, has shorter hair than other women, but it couldn't be that short. Do Min-jeong hurriedly wiped her mouth with her arm, afraid that her mother would notice the unnaturalness.

"A-ah! This is...!"

Han Ji-hye smiled innocently and left the room. Until then, Min-jeong couldn't lift her flushed face.

'Crap, that was close...'

I covered my mouth and took a breathless breath. A warm breath touched my palm.

But that breath also had a strange smell mixed in. The fishy smell unique to semen. Because of what Min-jae and I were doing before Mom opened the door.

"What are you thinking...! It's like you're deliberately trying to get caught in front of Mom..."

"What does it matter? It's just a dream anyway. Forget it, wanna touch my boobs?"

"You crazy bastard, seriously..."

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I almost shouted at him to get a grip because it's not a dream. As someone who has to somehow keep believing this is a dream, it was a line I should never say.

'Even if he thinks it's a dream, cumming in my mouth right before Mom comes in... he's not just a normal pervert.'

I can only lament how my brother has changed like this without me knowing. Of course, I have no intention of denying that I was also excited in that situation.

Putting a thick and long cock between my large breasts and making me suck and lick it. His desire to enjoy both a paizuri and fellatio at the same time was too greedy.

'I did suck like crazy...'

But I was just as greedy. I still remember what I thought the moment Mom knocked on the door.

He's about to cum soon. If I suck a little harder, I might be able to receive his cum in my mouth.

With that thought, I performed a vacuum fellatio with all my might right before the door opened. It wasn't just because Min-jae forced me to do it. Unlike Min-jae, who believes all of this is a dream, I might be the bigger pervert with my sanity intact.

"Euh-heut...! Not even resting and again...♡"

"This is just the beginning."

This time, no one will disturb us. I told her not to come in myself, so Mom won't come, and neither will Dad.

Min-jae laid me down on the bed and restrained my arms and legs. He pressed my thighs with his legs and grabbed my wrists with both hands, pinning them to the bed like nails.

It was truly a rape scenario. By my younger brother, of all people.

"Haaht...!!"

Min-jae's thick glans was already rubbing against the entrance of my wet pussy. I closed my eyes tightly, anticipating the pleasure of the upcoming female climax.

'Is this what they mean when they say the taste you know is scarier...!'

Sometimes, there are things that are scarier because you know what they feel like. When you didn't know, you didn't realize its power, but once you've experienced it, you know the fear. My younger brother Min-jae's cock was one of those examples.

'It's not just any cock... it's a cock with the best compatibility...♡'

The sensation of being penetrated by the fake younger brother was vividly remembered. As if proving the saying that a sister is an onahole made for her younger brother, I had a pussy with wrinkles and shapes that fit Min-jae's cock perfectly.

"Euh, euht..."

"Ahn-dae-aht... Haaht...♡ Haaang...!"

Squeak, squeak... A huge cock, the size of which I still can't get used to even after experiencing it once, entered me. I felt like my vision was flashing with the female pleasure that started in my pussy and spread to my fingertips and toes.

"Wait a minute...! This, heuht...♡ is strange...! It's definitely the same cock as before, haang...?!"

However, a danger alarm soon started ringing in my head. Something is wrong. It's definitely the same body and cock as the fake younger brother, but why does it feel different?

"Euht...! Sis's pussy, feels so good...!"

"You shouldn't say things like that in front of a woman, yaaht... Hauht...♡"

Soon, I realized the reason for the difference. I don't know how, but the fake younger brother seemed to be skilled at handling women. He was probably older than the real Min-jae and had much more sexual experience.

That's why, even though he was a villain, I could feel the skills that were basically installed. Consideration for handling women, not just making himself feel good, but sex skills that make women feel good too, things like that.

"O, ohohk...♡"

However, I couldn't feel any of that from Min-jae. Is it because he lacks experience? There was only the primal thrusting of a male and piston movements solely for the purpose of cumming.

Sex that seemed to say that he didn't care about the woman being fucked, and that it was over as long as he felt good. It truly felt like he was treating the woman underneath him like an onahole.

"Heuek...! I, if you thrust this hard...♡ Oht, oohk... I, I can't take it either...♡"

"I'm a hero...! Just try to endure it...!"

The problem was that I was getting even more excited by the rough touch of the male who was treating me roughly. The problem was my tendency to accept the pain from the wild sex without consideration as pleasure.

Furthermore, the moment I heard Min-jae's next line, I unknowingly tightened my pussy.

"Damn it... graduating from being a virgin with my sister's pussy, it's a shame this is a dream..."

"U-uh...?"

"Wet dreams suck... I have to hand wash again when I wake up, haa..."

No, I mean... you pathetic brother.

'It's not a dream, you idiot...!!'

I cried out silently in frustration.

Author's Note

Please understand that the illustrations may be added 10 to 30 minutes late if the deadline is tight...



108 - Just a Younger Brother (5)

To think I was treating my sister like an onahole in a dream. This isn't some gag manga. I'm so dumbfounded I can't help but laugh, but I can't just relax.

"Hng... Hnn, hng...♡"

Minjae might think this is all a joke, but not me. From the receiving end, it feels like my eyes are about to roll back into my head.

"Hnn♡ Oh♡ Ooh♡"

Every time his dick goes in and out, it feels like my insides are being dragged out. I try to cover my mouth with both hands to keep the moans from leaking out, but it's not working as well as I'd like.

"Kh... I wish I could deflower you in real life, not just in a dream..."

Minjae, who already graduated from being a virgin in my pussy, still thinks this is a wet dream. Looking at him, I suddenly feel a sense of duty.

'Isn't the first time supposed to be with someone you like?'

Of course, I was horny and couldn't wait, so I lightly graduated from virginity by getting raped by a pervert outside. I couldn't imagine myself actually liking a guy and giving him my virginity, and I had no intention of acting expensive and selling my virginity.

But unlike me, some people value their first time. There are guys who know the value of virginity and make money off it. Not everyone is the same as me, so I'm willing to respect that.

'Not that I'm praising him, but maybe because he shares my genes, Minjae is tall and reasonably good-looking, and even his dick is this big, yet he's still a virgin...'

Minjae wouldn't sell his virginity. So maybe, although it's rare among guys... maybe Minjae has been waiting for the right moment and hasn't graduated from virginity yet.

'If that's the case...'

Actually, there's a simpler explanation. It's more likely that Minjae is a virgin because he's never picked up a girl. But I don't want to believe that I've become a sicon and have rose-tinted glasses on.

'If that's really the case, isn't it partly my fault...?'

Minjae attacked me, but the primary cause was me. Mistaking him for a fake younger brother and using my female wiles on him was the starting point of all the problems.

If, as a result, Minjae mistakenly thinks all of this is a dream and lightly graduates from his precious virginity, then I'm also responsible.

No, it's not so much a responsibility as a sister's and a woman's duty. The duty to somehow make Minjae's first experience, which he lost without knowing it, a pleasant one.

'You'll remember this as a dream... but I'm sorry...!'

I squeezed my eyes shut and tried to tighten my pussy. But there's a limit to what I can do in the missionary position. It's not easy to actively serve when you're being dominated.

"Uh, Sis...?"

"Shut up and lie down."

It's been a while since I've shown my sisterly aura. I tucked my hair behind my ear and changed positions. Minjae lay down on the bed, and I climbed on top of him.

Like a robot that moves as soon as you plug in the charger, I started moving as soon as I climbed on top and stuck his dick in. The shivers were a kind of activation signal.

"Aren't you an automatic onahole instead of a robot?"

I didn't answer Minjae's mocking words. Actually, I couldn't answer. With his dick, which has good chemistry with my pussy, going in even deeper than in the missionary position, all I could do was breathe roughly.

When we were doing missionary, the head of his dick touched my cervix every time Minjae pushed his hips in deeply, but now it touched even when I was just sitting still in the default state.

I was overwhelmed with indescribable pleasure just by having such a huge dick filling my pussy, but Minjae wasn't. Now I had to move my hips to give him more pleasure than he got from moving his hips in the missionary position.

"Hng...♡"

I put strength in my legs and slowly moved my hips, making a lewd squishing sound between my legs. But since this wasn't my first time on top, I could move a little, unlike before when I was just floundering.

I repeated that once, twice, and kept making the squishing sound. It wasn't as rough and fast as when Minjae was pounding in the missionary position, but I even felt proud that I was serving him myself.

"Hehe... How is it...? It feels good when your sister does it, right...?"

I was full of self-esteem and smiled confidently as I moved my hips like riding a horse. I felt uneasy at Minjae's seemingly indifferent expression, but I dismissed it as a groundless fear.

"Hehe, hng...♡ Unlike you, Minjae, I have a lot of experience, so this is nothing to me...?"

"Oh, really?"

"Hnn... Haa...♡ Yeah... Don't act up just because you have a big dick...! If I flick my hips like this... even you, who looks like a macho man, will moan like a girl...!"

Bang!

But the next moment, Minjae suddenly raised his hips from lying down and stabbed my cervix. Minjae's flesh and my butt collided, and the sound of lewd copulation echoed.

"Ohooh♡?!!"

I felt like I'd been attacked like this before, but I was once again conquered by the perfect attack method, and I immediately climaxed and rolled my eyes back. Forgetting to hold back my moans, I wailed as a bonus.

"You, you...! What are you doing...!! I was going to lead you with my rich experience, what's wrong with me trying to make you feel good...!!!"

"No, it doesn't feel good at all. Isn't serving me just an excuse to make yourself comfortable?"

"What, what are you talking about...!! Are you stupid?! From a woman's point of view, being on top is obviously harder...! I can just stay still in other positions, but in this one, I have to move myself with care...!"

Minjae stretched out his arm and tapped my stomach, then picked at his ear as if he was annoyed.

"Well, you might not know. I'm not a woman."

"You're so pathetic... That's why you don't have a girlfriend...!"

"But if you put it that way, shouldn't you have considered my position in the first place? There's no way it would feel good if you were just swaying slowly like that. It's hot to see you bouncing on top with your sexy body, but there's a limit to how much you can get off just by looking."

"I, I considered your position enough...!"

Minjae smirked, and my face turned bright red. The next line he threw was a fatal blow.

"I don't know how a woman feels because I've never been a woman, but you're not, right? It's a shame that someone who knows how a man feels is like that."

"You, you..."

I felt extreme shame and quickly spewed out all sorts of abusive language.

"You bastard... you'll never get a girlfriend...! Even if you do, you'll break up soon, hng...♡"

"It's quite impressive to say that while riding my dick on top."

"Keep doing that...! If you keep acting so slick, no one will like you and you'll have to live alone forever...?!"

"Then I can live with you forever. You'll take care of the housework and my sexual needs, right?"

I was speechless. I realized that I could never win against my younger brother in a verbal fight.

But when I think about it, it's not just verbal fights that I can't win. I can't win in a physical fight either. It's not just applicable to sex. Doesn't the man always win in a physical fight between a woman and a man?

If the opponent is a villain or a hero, it's possible to draw strength from superpowers. But Minjae is just an ordinary person. If I use my powers arbitrarily against an ordinary person, other heroes will come to judge me.

"Since you're not answering, stop shaking your hips. Your sex is terrible."

"Hng... I, I can still do it...!"

"I've never done it before, but it's going so well because it's a dream. Watch me and learn, and then come back in the next dream."

"Are you treating me like a succubus who appears in dreams...!"

While I was thinking that it was a plausible nickname, Minjae hugged me tightly. I leaned forward abruptly, and I unknowingly hugged Minjae's neck and shivered.

"You smell like milk."

"That can't be, hng... can it...?"

Because he was hugging me so tightly, my breasts were pressed against Minjae's chest. As if he was excited by the closeness, Minjae buried his nose in my collarbone and took several deep breaths.

Is it his mindset to enjoy my whole body with all his senses? Minjae's appearance of seeing, touching, smelling, hearing moans, and licking and sucking my skin seemed affectionate and cute.

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'Affectionate sex that the fake guy could never imitate...♡'

Only then did I realize that my words about giving Minjae a satisfying first experience and making him feel good were meaningless.

"Do I need anything else? Just fucking with the sister I've always admired is the best first experience."

Minjae, who seemed to be about to cum, hugged my waist and butt tightly. At that moment, several scenes flashed through my head like a panorama.

Memories of playing childishly with Minjae before entering elementary school. Memories of advising Minjae when he was seriously worried about his friendships in middle school. Memories of comforting Minjae when he was rejected after confessing his love in high school. Even the memory of him clapping and saying I was cool when I became a magical girl by chance.

My younger brother, who occupied a significant portion of all those memories, was now trying to cum inside me.

"Ght, hng... I'm cumming...! My first time cumming in your pussy...!"

"Yeah, hng...♡ Do it...! Make your first experience a no-condom in-pussy experience so that you become a stupid dick that can never be satisfied with anyone but me...!!"

Fwsh— Fwsh!

"Ugh, hng...♡ No way...♡ I can't get pregnant with incestuous semen♡"

"Apologize...! Apologize to our parents in the next room...!"

"I'm sorry♡ I seduced my younger brother and received his semen in my uterus...! I'm sorry for being a hopeless sister♡"

Fwsh!

After emptying every last drop into my uterus, Minjae collapsed with a relieved expression. But he wasn't unconscious, just dazed from the unimaginable pleasure of cumming inside.

'If I knock him out with one blow... he might lose his memory...!'

I was also immersed in the afterglow of cumming inside, but I moved with superhuman willpower like a hero. I didn't care that the semen that Minjae had just cummed out of my pussy was dripping.

"Uh, Sis?"

"This is all a dream... right? It's time to wake up..."

"What is this... why, huh...?"

Pow!

The punch, which I adjusted the magical girl's power appropriately, hit his forehead. Minjae tried to get up, but fell backward in that position.

I lifted his eyelids to check, and it didn't seem like I hit him wrong. If he sleeps soundly like this and wakes up remembering nothing, then it's over. The completion of a perfect crime.

"Will it be okay?"

I sighed and looked around. My eyes fell on the dirty bed sheets, which were covered in my cum and sweat.

"It'll be okay, for sure."

It was time to wrap up the midsummer night's dream. Now it was time to destroy the evidence.

Author's Note

The weather is really... terrible.



109 - Heroes Who Lost Their Original Intentions (1)

My midsummer night's dream with my younger brother ended on a slightly unsettling note.

I did everything I could. As soon as he came inside me, I knocked Min-jae out, erased all traces of our intercourse before he woke up, and then I left.

Afterward, I subtly checked, and it seemed like he didn't remember anything, but somehow the unease didn't disappear. That's because there were too many things that Min-jae might find awkward.

He must remember coming to my house, but he woke up at our parents' place. He must remember just returning from a trip abroad, but he woke up having already had dinner with our parents.

If he really lost his memory as I intended, wouldn't he question these events and grill our parents or me about them? Wouldn't that be the normal reaction of someone who truly lost their memory?

'But if he's just glossing over it as if nothing happened...'

Would it be too much of a stretch to assume that he remembers everything but is pretending not to know and keeping it quiet?

"Ugh, I don't know."

I scratched my head and stretched. It was a problem that wouldn't have a clear answer no matter how much I thought about it. If Min-jae remembers and can't forget my pussy, he'll approach me again someday.

'Of course, I'll definitely reject him then!'

I clenched my fist and strengthened my resolve. A sister swooning over her younger brother's dick? That's not dignified. That sex was just a one-time thing, and it would be better for Min-jae to date another girl.

'...Oh, come to think of it, what happened to that bastard?'

I was so worried about Min-jae that I felt like I'd forgotten something, and then I realized the fake younger brother hadn't shown up. It's been days since I left him to be "trained" with neglect play, and his silence was strange.

I found out that there were many victims besides me who had been deceived by a villain who transformed into their acquaintances. The Hero Association had dubbed this villain 'Doppelganger' and issued a wanted notice.

I kept calling him the fake younger brother throughout the play, but it was absurd that I only learned the villain's real name after the whole thing was over. If I had memorized the villain wanted list like an operator, I would have recognized him right away.

'Still... I should have caught him, damn it.'

I was honestly very disappointed that I didn't catch Doppelganger. The principle of my defeat play is to enjoy it as much as possible and then catch the villain so that no other victims are created. But this time, I didn't keep that promise.

Somehow, the incident took an unexpected turn, and I couldn't find the right timing to catch Doppelganger. I naturally assumed he would come back after being "trained" with neglect play...

'I didn't expect my real younger brother to come instead.'

If it's my fault for not realizing that it was the real Min-jae and not Doppelganger as soon as I saw him, I have nothing to say, but honestly, it was an unimaginable turn of events.

So where did Doppelganger go? That was the unknown part. He might have realized my true worth and run away, or he might have been caught by another hero while I was gone.

'Maybe I should ask if Doppelganger was caught.'

It just so happened that today was the day I was visiting the Hero Association after a long time. The Association President said he wanted to see me. While I'm meeting with him, I should casually ask if Doppelganger has been apprehended.

"Rang, I'm going out, so watch the house."

As I was about to leave, Rang came running up, panting. The pup of Brain Wolf, who likes to lick my pussy, howled sadly, "Awoo-oo," as he saw me off.

'Come to think of it, does this mean I have two younger brothers?'

I act like a sister in front of Rang, and I'm also Min-jae's real sister... Somehow, both of my younger brothers have become perverted bastards who are obsessed with their sister's pussy.

Well, what can I do? I endlessly chanted, "It's my fault," and left the house.

"Oh, we meet again."

Coincidentally, as soon as I stepped into the Hero Association lobby, I ran into that woman again. The future-seeing ability user, S-Class Hero 'Queen.'

An S-Class Hero must be very busy, so is she just sitting here all the time? It's only the second time, but I meet her every time I come to the Hero Association, so it feels a little strange.

'Or maybe...'

She's already retired as a hero and is halfway to being the Association President's fucktoy. Thinking that, a suggestive smile spread across my face, like the pervert I am who likes all things sexy.

Of course, I don't get jealous if the President takes other women. I have the mindset that if he's a capable man who can handle it all, he's welcome to do so.

Besides, if you think about it, I've enjoyed myself with a few people too... I have some conscience.

'Still, I'd like to be his number one if possible. The official wife, or something?'

I only have a small, simple wish. Anyway, I didn't reveal any of my inner thoughts and greeted Queen with a poker face.

"...Nice to see you."

"We meet again here. Do you come often?"

"Not really... Oh, by the way, what happened with the warning I gave you last time?"

Warning? What warning? I tilted my head for a moment but soon remembered.

'Come to think of it, this person said I would be attacked by my younger brother.'

I only remembered meeting Queen last time, and I had completely forgotten what we talked about. The events that followed were too intense.

After Doppelganger came and I rolled around with my real younger brother, there's no way I would remember the conversation I had with Queen.

"Ah, that... It was nothing. Ahaha, hah."

"Really? But, from what I saw, you were definitely... fondling things, even putting it inside..."

"St, stop! I mean, that's... Uh, don't ask me about it. You'll get hurt."

Queen's face turned red, contrasting with her snow-white hair, and she slowly nodded.

"It's your personal life, so I'll respect it..."

"This is crazy."

It was an ironic situation. If I said it was Doppelganger instead of my real younger brother, she would definitely ask why I didn't fight him off, and it's true that I did it with my real younger brother after Doppelganger.

In the end, all I could do was plead the Fifth. When you have nothing to say, it's best to just shut your mouth and hope it passes.

"...By the way, Magical Girl, are you free right now?"

"Free? Actually, the reason I came to the Association today was to see the President."

"Yeah. I came to talk about that matter. The President told me to bring you."

The topic shifted to something else while I was silent, but this was also questionable. It's not like I don't know where the President's office is, so why would he assign me a guide?

'And an S-Class Hero at that?'

I immediately smelled something fishy. And I was sure of it. This definitely has something to do with it.

I already know thanks to the photos the President sent me. That Queen is already a verified fucktoy of the President. But suddenly he calls me in today and then suddenly puts Queen next to me.

The thought that flashed through my mind made me open my mouth without hesitation.

"Excuse me, can you see my future right now?"

"Uhhh?! Uhhhhhh?? I can't see it? I can't see anything at all?!"

Her voice was excessively loud, as if she was obviously flustered. The way she tried to deny it was like she was advertising for me to notice, rather than trying to hide it.

'It seems like she's just not good at deceiving people.'

Should I pretend to be fooled for a while to see what her intentions are? I suppressed my twitching lips and shrugged.

"Okay. Then let's go together. I'll lead the way."

"Wait! Don't go first! I was told to bring you!"

Queen and I bickered back and forth until we arrived right in front of the President's office door. Queen stopped me in a panic as I always casually tried to open the door.

"Wh, what are you doing?! You have to knock and wait politely in front of the door for permission to enter..."

"Why do you have to go that far?"

Queen tended to fear the President more than necessary. I understand that she has to rely on him because she gave him her body and raised her rank, so she treats him with more humility.

But that's that, and I can't relate at all because I usually treat the President so casually. Is the undisputed 'official wife' position for the President mine after all?

"Don't chatter so much outside and come in."

"H, heek?!"

"Yes~"

The President's voice came from inside at the right time. While Queen trembled and was startled, I answered in a languid tone and leisurely turned the doorknob.

"...Huh."

But something was strange. As soon as the door opened and I saw the inside, I felt a strange feeling. It wasn't because of the President, who was sitting in a chair with his head down, setting the mood.

The structure of the room had changed. Usually, there isn't a bed in an office, right? There's no way there would be such a big bed. Moreover, there were traces of water everywhere, and the blanket was completely disheveled.

While I was hesitating whether to ask about this bed or not, the President spoke first.

"Flos, do you know why you were called here today?"

"W, well...?"

I glanced back, and Queen was quietly closing and locking the door. The thought that I was in deep shit made my body tremble, and the President stood up from his chair.

"I know you recently met Doppelganger."

"...H, how did you know? No, that's not it. Where is he now? I'll go catch him right away!"

"There's no need. He's already in the hands of the Association. Our friend, Shin Tae-gun, the president of Shinwha Pharmaceuticals, kindly helped us capture the villain."

"Shin Tae-gun...?"

Did he give up being a villain and is now trying to imitate a hero? With his invisibility ability?

I didn't know the details of what was going on yet. All I could do was listen to the President's words.

"Then you must know the mistake you made here."

"U, ugh... I didn't hide it. It's my mistake, so I was going to take responsibility and tell you."

"Well... I guess you could say that. But knowing your outrageous 'hobby,' I can't just believe everything you say."

My face turned bright red. That hobby must be referring to defeat play. The President knew roughly that I was secretly enjoying it.

But to say that in front of a third party, not just when we're alone. Queen must have still seen me as a normal hero.

"But I found something out while interrogating this Doppelganger."

"Found out...?"

"As you know, this Doppelganger broke into your house. Let's put aside why you didn't deal with it... or rather, didn't want to. Doppelganger told me everything he saw in your house."

"...W, wait a minute. Could it be?"

Is there anything in my house that could be used against me? I thought about it carefully and suddenly felt a chill.

Of course, there's nothing in my house that's problematic. But if it's a living thing, that's a different story. In the house where I live with my parents, there's not only me but also another life living with me in my independent studio apartment.

"Magical Girl Flos. Why are you raising a monster from the Gate in your house?"

"That's...!!"

I couldn't come up with an excuse. Because no matter what I said, it would only be an excuse. Even though I did it with the confidence that I could control it, it's right for the Association President to reprimand and punish me.

"You know your sin, right?"

"...Wh, what should I do?"

"I'm not going to give you a severe punishment. I don't want to make the problem bigger. But..."

But?

I perked up my ears and listened carefully to the President's words.

"I had a thought. I wonder if our Flos has lost her initial intentions. I wonder if she's changed too much from when she first decided she wanted to be a hero."

"U, ugh..."

Thump, thump.

The President, who slowly walked towards me, raised his hands, grabbed my chest, and muttered.

"You need to regain your initial intentions. As the Association President, I will actively cooperate."

"H, haah...♡"

"Sometimes, you have to be scolded to be corrected."

At the President's angry voice, my lower body instantly became wet.

110 - Heroes Who Lost Their Original Intentions (2)

"...Are they going to be here with us the whole time?"

I opened my mouth as the man released my chest.

The "they" I was referring to was Queen. If this was a disciplinary process to re-educate me, Flos, the magical girl who had lost her initial spark, as the man said, then there was no need for Queen to be here.

"Of course. You're not the only one receiving initial spark education today."

"Huh? Wait a minute, so does that mean Queen is also...?"

I wasn't disappointed by the thought of not being able to monopolize the man's dick. I wasn't actually upset or anything. Rather, I was filled with anticipation that Queen would be here today.

'A mmf threesome is a first for me...!'

My heart started pounding. I'd been treated like an object and fucked by multiple men at once before, but a mmf threesome was a first.

In a mfm situation, I didn't really feel like I was in control of the two men. It wasn't so much that I possessed two dicks at the same time, but rather that I was possessed by two dicks at the same time.

A mmf situation would be a different flavor altogether. In this kind of threesome, assuming the man was capable, it was possible to exhaust both women on the bed at the same time.

'I have to collapse later than Queen, at least.'

The thought of seeing Queen break down lewdly right in front of my eyes was too exciting. She looked so hot just in the photos the man sent me, so how hot would it be to see it in person? Just imagining it was arousing.

"...That's how it is, yeah."

"But what part of Queen was criticized? Is there anything she did that would make you say she lost her initial spark?"

"Queen, why don't you explain it yourself."

"W-well, you see..."

The silver-haired, blue-eyed beauty's unnecessarily large milkers jiggled. She was actually shrinking back as if embarrassed to answer, but since her tits were as big as mine, her chest shook with every little movement.

"Unlike you, I started from C-rank. It was a long time ago, but back then, I worked hard at everything and handled the most missions out of all the rookies, even without being told."

"And now you're just slacking off like a bum..."

"K-kugh?! So, you really did think I was a bum...!!"

Well, yeah, anyone would think that if they saw her every time they came to the association lobby. Does that person have nothing to do?

Meanwhile, Queen's trembling eyes sparkled. Immediately after, Queen flinched and tried to cover her chest with both hands, but it seemed she was too late. The man slapped her tits hard.

"Kuhiek...!"

"Skip the chatter, you sow. And I told you not to dodge when you see the future, didn't I?"

"I-I'm sorry... Hngh... I-It was instinctive..."

"But you couldn't stop it even though you saw the future... How slow are you?"

Queen's eyes sparkling was a sign that she had seen the future. It seemed that Queen had seen the scene of the man slapping her tits and reflexively tried to cover her chest with both hands.

"That's definitely an amazing ability. But how did you end up like this?"

"Hngh, hngh... Y-yeah. Well, I was actually recognized for my efforts, and I was talented, so I easily climbed to A-rank. But then I was blocked by the huge wall that was S-rank."

"Hmm..."

"It's frustrating. You're a prodigy who's practically guaranteed to reach S-rank, so you wouldn't understand, but for me, becoming an S-rank hero was something I absolutely had to achieve."

When the man's hand touched her butt, Queen straightened her posture and composed herself. Unlike her attempt to act demure, her huge tits jiggled lewdly with every little movement, so it was pointless.

"So you went to the man. I know that much."

"Ah, you knew...? Well, you might have heard... Back then, I heard rumors that some ambiguous female heroes who couldn't climb to the higher ranks were sleeping their way to the top, so I thought I'd give it a try."

"I'm not trying to criticize you for that. Anyway, you became an S-rank, right? What's the problem?"

Queen blushed and replied.

"Well... Once I achieved my goal, I just didn't feel like doing anything anymore..."

"Wait, you're saying you didn't want to be a hero anymore after becoming an S-rank?"

"Becoming an S-rank hero was my goal."

The man, who had been listening silently, laughed in disbelief and squeezed Queen's butt hard. Queen didn't resist at all and just moaned obediently.

"As you can see, Queen's crime is 'laziness.' How can a hero who should be serving the citizens be so focused on climbing just one rank that she quits her job and just hangs around?"

"Hngh, hngh...♡"

"I called her in and tried to reason with her several times, but she wouldn't change easily."

"What?! When did you ever try to reason with me, hngh...! You just told me to spread my legs if I didn't want you to expose that I slept my way to S-rank...?!"

The man clicked his tongue in disapproval.

"Are you worried about being exposed? Male heroes risk their lives on the battlefield to become S-rank. If you got your benefits easily by spreading your legs, you have to bear that much risk."

"I-I'm sorry... Hngh♡..."

"Apologize to all the men in the world, not just me. Not just with words, but with actions. Queen, you're going back to your initial spark with Flos today to prepare your mind for apologizing."

The man had disarmed Queen, an S-rank hero, just by lightly fondling her pussy. Even knowing the future, she had no way to resist the man's fingers.

As I swallowed hard, envying Queen for being fingered, the man looked up and stared at me.

"By the way, Flos, watch your words. It's not nitpicking, it's a fair punishment."

"Y-yes, yes."

"I need to fix that habit of yours too."

Even after hearing Queen's story, I still thought the man was nitpicking. If he was really serious about the problem, he wouldn't have secretly called us in for lewd purposes like this, but would have officially penalized us.

Punishment or whatever, it doesn't really resonate with me, no matter how grandly he puts it. Isn't he just making up an excuse to call in Queen and me, who he often uses as cum receptacles, so he can enjoy us both at the same time?

'It's so obvious, we've known each other for more than a day or two. You perverted man.'

However, that didn't mean I was going to ruin the mood and leave. On the contrary, I was even more excited about this situation than the man was.

'It's the father's role to punish his naughty daughter♡'

I'm the kind of girl who's had a fake younger brother before, and even a fake dad.

The association president, who had helped me in many ways after I became a magical girl, was like a second father to me, and somehow that led to incestuous roleplay.

Actually, I wanted to flirt and whisper, "Daddy, punish your naughty daughter's pussy♡" the moment the man grabbed my chest earlier.

But I couldn't because Queen was next to me. I would have exuded my feminine charm as much as I wanted if we were alone, but I couldn't help but act coy because there was another woman next to me.

'Coyness? Am I crazy? I'm really becoming a woman.'

I was shocked once again by the realization of this not-so-new change, and I looked up at the man with lustful eyes.

"I'm looking forward to seeing how fair of a punishment you'll give us."

"Don't be sarcastic, Flos. It's all your fault. You'll never understand the heart of a father punishing his naughty daughter."

"Oh, you're the one who brought up that title first?"

I chuckled at the man's technique of naturally using the words daughter and father. He was pretending to be nonchalant, but it was obvious to anyone that he was up to something.

It seemed that I wasn't the only one who enjoyed incestuous roleplay with a father-daughter concept. The man also had an expression full of anticipation.

"I guess I have no choice. Then I'll have to be your daughter again today, man... I mean, Daddy."

"...Ahem."

"You're probably the only association president who enjoys jerking off to his daughter, really."

I approached the man, wagging my nonexistent tail as if it were visible. I placed my hand on the man's broad, sturdy chest, leaned back slightly, and then looked up to meet his eyes.

At that moment, as we exchanged glances for about three seconds, Queen, whose pussy had been released from the man's fingers, screamed in horror.

"W-wait a minute...! You two are father and daughter?! Flos, what the hell... Mmph!"

"Be quiet, Queen!"

"Tsk, what are you talking about?"

Queen had somehow mistaken me for a crazy incest freak. After explaining to her that the man and I were just in a father-daughter-like relationship, not blood-related, the atmosphere calmed down.

"Enough with the introductions. Let's start the real discipline now."

"Discipline... Kyaa♡D-Daddy?!"

The man suddenly grabbed my shoulders, spun me around, lifted my skirt, and slapped my butt. I was dumbfounded and just stood there, so the man naturally continued his explanation.

"Of course, discipline doesn't mean just slapping your butts like this. I said I would help you regain your initial spark, not punish you."

"Isn't that the same thing...?"

"Shh! Flos, be quiet!"

"Thank you, Queen."

The man stroked Queen's head as a reward. I was secretly jealous and my cheeks puffed up, but Queen didn't seem happy at all and had a sour expression on her face.

"What I'm trying to instill in you is the initial spark of a 'hero.' Nothing else matters. I'm trying to bring back the mindset you had back then, when you were fresh and purely admired heroes."

"...Weren't you going to do something lewd?"

"What was the 'initial spark' you had when you first became heroes? I've summarized it into three things."

The man ignored my words and bulldozed ahead. The speech didn't stop easily.

"First, patience. Fighting villains or monsters is a lonely and arduous task. It inevitably requires patience. Second, a sense of service to the citizens. Heroes exist because of the citizens. You must have a sense of serving them. The last is ambition. You must not be complacent with the goals you've set in your mind, but strive to become the best hero."

The words sound grand, but it seems obvious what I'm going to do, or is that just me? Patience and service, somehow those were keywords that could be applied to something a little more... like that.

'I don't know about ambition... but anyway.'

Queen already had a completely fed-up expression, but she was so well-trained that she was forcing a smile. On the other hand, I was really looking forward to the upcoming disciplinary training and my heart was pounding.

"Then let's start with the first stage of discipline. Since you're both women, I want to see if you can endure even when I attack the parts that are most vulnerable to women."

"...Huh?"

"Do as I say. Change into the outfits prepared there, then spread your legs and put your hands behind your head."

Queen and I hesitated but moved as the man ordered. In the meantime, imagining how I and Queen would look in the man's eyes made an unbearable lust surge within me.

Two women who are socially high-ranking and in the top tier of the dating market are in a vulgar pose in front of an old, fat man like bitches who don't even know the feeling of shame. Moreover, they're both cum receptacles who have allowed this man to ejaculate inside them.

It was a structure that instilled a sense of victory and superiority in the man, and a sense of inferiority and shame in me. Of course, we both agree that we are infinitely satisfied.

"Oh, by the way, I'll give a merit in the second stage of discipline, 'service,' to the one who has more patience. But I'll impose a penalty on the loser without mercy."

"Wait a minute, competition...!"

"I like it!"

Unlike Queen, who was horrified, I nodded confidently. Even though I'm known as a sloppy pussy, I had a baseless confidence that I could endure better than Queen.

"Okay. Wait a moment."

But the next moment, as the man turned back as if to bring some tools, Queen's blue eyes sparkled. It was a sign that she had seen the future.

"Hngh, hngh...?!"

"T-there! Queen, did you see something just now?"

"Kuheak... Cough! Hwaak... D-dirty..."

"What did you see? We don't have time, tell me now!"

Queen blinked her tearful eyes with difficulty and turned her head towards me.

"I saw the future that will happen a little later... The 'service' discipline that the association president mentioned just now..."

"Wh-who gets the merit and who gets the penalty? Which one of us wins?"

"I don't know that much... But I saw that I was giving the association president a f-fellatio..."

Ah, fellatio, you say. I was immediately convinced. Unfortunately, it was clear that Queen was the one who received the penalty.

It would be a little awkward for the one who won the patience competition to do fellatio. Clearly, Queen, who lost the patience competition, would be serving Sir Dick, and I would be serving the man by helping him eat from above.

"Hehe, hehehe... What was I doing?"

"Huh?"

"If Queen is doing fellatio, what was I doing? We'll be doing the service discipline together, so I would have been nearby. Did you not see me?"

"Well, I did see you, but... I don't know, I might have seen it wrong, or maybe it's just hard to say..."

"What is it?"

When I frowned, Queen avoided my gaze and whispered softly.

"According to what I saw, Flos, you were..."

"I was?"

"Y-you had your face buried in the association president's butt."

"Ah, I see. In his butt..."

...Wait a minute.

"What did you just say? I-I must have misheard..."

No way.

My mind went blank at the completely unexpected spoiler development.

Author's Note

As I foreshadowed in the last paragraph, I'm telling you in advance with the author's note because it's an element that may be divisive. This episode contains rimjob elements.

111 - Heroes Who Lost Their Original Intentions (3)

Rimjob, or to put it more crudely, assjob or blowjob.

Even I, who enjoys hard play, haven't done it yet, but I knew roughly what it was. However, I only knew about it, and I never thought I would actually do it.

'Sucking a man's anus, there's no way that's possible.'

Rimjob itself is rare, but I heard there are two types, the one receiving and the one giving. The act itself is the same, but the structure and atmosphere are different, I guess.

There's the structure where the giver feels sadistic pleasure in violating a secret place, and the receiver feels shame in being violated.

There's also the structure where the giver feels humiliating subjugation in licking and sucking another person's ass, and the receiver feels a sense of conquest, treating the other person like a bidet.

If Mr. and I were to engage in rimjob play, it was obvious which emotion it would be.

'Definitely the latter.'

The person who demands this is not normal, and the person who agrees is not normal either. Isn't this a difficult play even between lovers or couples?

But even worse, Mr. and I are not even like that. Even though it's just a concept now, haven't we established a relationship as father and daughter? What kind of father makes his daughter lick his butt?

One way or another, burying my face in Mr.'s butt was not something I could picture in my head. I doubted Queen's future prediction, and I couldn't believe that I would soon be doing such a thing.

"...Really?"

"W-Well, that's what I saw."

"The future prediction has never been wrong... right?"

"It hasn't been wrong... has it?"

I almost blurted out a curse without realizing it. I didn't want to admit that such a future was confirmed. I tried desperately to deny the predetermined future.

"B-But Queen might have seen it wrong! Yeah, right?!"

"There have been times when I've seen it wrong... like mistaking things by seeing only fragmentary scenes, or something..."

"That's right! It could be like that this time too! M-Maybe I accidentally fell and smashed my face into Mr.'s butt..."

I rambled on, spouting nonsense that didn't make sense. Even I thought it was ridiculous. Even lucky perverts in erotic manga wouldn't go this far.

"...A-And! Just because the prediction has never been wrong doesn't guarantee it will be right this time! This could be Queen's first failure!"

I'll show you that there's no such thing as a predetermined fate. I clenched my fist and vowed. I will definitely crush Queen in the battle of patience and win.

...The blowjob must be mine. Queen, you can suck Mr.'s ass.

"What are you two chattering about? It's noisy, hurry up and show your breasts."

He told us to wait in the prepared outfits and made us wear micro bikinis, but why suddenly show our breasts again? While grumbling inwardly, I quickly followed Mr.'s orders.

"Both of you have pink nipples and areolas, and Flos's breasts are a little bigger. You're older than your sister but your breasts are smaller, Queen, reflect on that."

"I-I'm sorry..."

"Hehe."

I didn't say it out loud, but I was confident that my shape was prettier. I don't know if it's the magical girl buff or what, but there was nothing about my body that could be considered a flaw as a female.

At this point, I wondered if I was a succubus instead of a magical girl, but anyway. I gained confidence when I received a better score in the body evaluation, even though he said it casually.

'Yeah, there's no way I'd lose the competition and have my butt... treated like that.'

But the result was not yet determined. From now on, one of the initial intentions that the hero must regain, the training to cultivate 'patience,' would begin.

"You know that female heroes are often sexually tortured when they are captured by villains. It can't be helped since they are human, but there have been many female heroes who got into trouble because they accidentally felt it at that time."

"No way...! Feeling it while being defeated by heinous villains, that doesn't make sense!"

Queen looked dumbfounded. But she didn't know that the type of person who denies that it could happen was standing right next to her.

"Haha..."

I just smiled awkwardly and didn't say anything. Mr. just chuckled.

I thought I had found a comrade, but I was a little disappointed. It seemed that even though Queen had become Mr.'s onahole like me, she wasn't a masochistic female who enjoyed defeat and humiliation.

"Even if you deny it, it's a fact that it exists. I'm trying to help you regain your initial intention of patience while preparing for such cases. I already said that it would be conducted as a competition, and it will be held in a total of 3 rounds."

"3 rounds...?"

"I'll explain it to you one by one. First, the first round is nipples. That's why I told you to show your breasts."

Hearing the word nipples in Mr.'s low voice automatically made my nipples harden. Queen's pink nipples were also bulging and hardening like mine. At this point, isn't it a conditioned reflex?

"Well, then..."

Did he prepare it in advance? Mr. brought a feather and tickled Queen's and my breasts. To be exact, he only tormented the areolas. He didn't directly touch the nipples, and his touch was delicate, not matching the size of his hands.

"Hnn...♡"

"Uh, euheuheuk...♡"

It still seemed similar. I was worried that I might be too sensitive, but fortunately, Queen was also unable to hold back and was pouring out moans like me.

"Flos, no pussy masturbation."

"Haa, haat?! When did I, put my hand on my pussy... Hiit♡"

If it's like this, I have a chance to win, and while I was constantly glancing at Queen, my hand was already between my legs. I didn't even realize it, it was a ghostly thing.

"This won't do. Like before, both of you put your hands on your heads and endure. Don't flinch or try to avoid it by shaking your legs. Yes, Queen, I'm talking about you."

"Aheuheuk♡ B-But Association President...! This, this is just... t-torture..."

"Yeah, do you think I'm doing this to make you feel good? This is training. Very strict training at that."

Queen was trembling and couldn't even open her eyes properly. Compared to her, I looked rather normal. I thought to myself that the match seemed to be decided already.

'Well, she's lived several years longer than me. That means her nipples have been developed more, right?'

The sensitivity of the nipples is only proportional to time. The more you touch and develop them over a longer period, the more sensitive nipples you will have. In that respect, I was likely to be much lower than Queen.

Queen became an S-class hero before I even became a magical girl, so Queen was Mr.'s sex toy before me. Furthermore, if she had been constantly masturbating her nipples even before being captured by Mr., it wouldn't compare to my sensitivity.

"Hehe... It seems Queen is much more of a pervert than... Ooooooh♡♡"

Psh! Pshhhhhh!!

However, at the next moment, I climaxed instantly due to an attack I had not anticipated at all. I didn't even realize why I had gone. I even thought that someone might have pressed my climax switch.

But the tingling sensation left on both nipples explained what had happened. It was so simple. Mr. had pinched the nipples that had been teased so much by tickling only the areolas with a feather with a surprise attack.

"Ooot...! A, ahat...♡ No, no wayat♡ If this happens, I can't hold back... I'm gonna goat♡"

In the meantime, Queen endured the nipple climax well, unlike me. She didn't climax just by being pinched. Only when Mr. pressed her nipples like pressing a button with his thick fingers and twisted them roughly while holding them with his index and thumb did she finally spurt out a lot of water and go.

"Then it's clear who the winner of the first round is. Queen is leading 1 to 0. Flos, try harder."

"Heut...♡ N-No way... How can her sensitivity be higher than mine when she's been trained longer..."

"Sometimes there are pussies who are exceptionally more sensitive than others. Especially those who easily climax with their nipples, I call them milk cows, and it seems our daughter was a milk cow."

"I-I'm sorry for being a milk cow daughter..."

As Mr. approached and stroked my head with one hand and caressed my nipples with the other, I melted again and dripped pussy juice. The faucet pussy, which had become a female juice maker, worked hard until Mr. stopped caressing.

"I have to make real milk come out of here, tsk."

Mr. clicked his tongue regretfully and turned away. There was still work to be done. The first round of the endurance training, that is, the climax holding battle, had just ended.

"The second round is ass. Your back pussies. Both of you lie face down on the bed on all fours and lift your butts."

I knew it. If nothing else, I was confident in anal climax. That's because the part that was less developed than my pussy and nipples was my ass.

Of course, I've been fucked in the back several times, but if I had to find the least used part of my body, I would have to answer anal.

"U-Um... Flos, our butts are bumping, can you move a little to the side...?"

"This is the maximum...? It's because your butt is too big...!"

"What are you saying...? You're not any better?! More than that, who told you to call me sister... Hiit♡"

Both of them had excessively large butts compared to other women, and their lower bodies kept bumping into each other because they had virgin-shaped pelvises. Mr. was watching from behind as they argued, telling each other to be more considerate.

But the fight didn't last long. As soon as Mr. grabbed their butts, they both obeyed like well-behaved dogs and shut their mouths.

"Get along a little, huh? Although it's not included in the training process, one of the important abilities for a hero is the ability to cooperate with other heroes, that is, sociability."

"H-Heut... I'm sorry, Association President... I'll correct itat♡"

"Daddy... If you say that while rubbing my butt... sexy water is coming out of your daughter's pussy...♡"

Mr. grabbed Queen's and my pelvis with both hands. Then, as if colliding two Lego blocks with each other, he pushed them inward, causing my butt and Queen's butt to rub against each other.

"Association President, eu, euheut... It's hot...!"

"Friction heat from rubbing our butts, heugeuk...♡"

"I'm doing this to make you get along. You are competitors competing in a competition, but before that, you are colleagues going through the same training process. As colleagues who are going through difficult moments together, praise each other with one word!"

Suddenly praise each other. I couldn't think of anything to say right away. All I could think of when I was told to praise was that their butts were big, their breasts were big, or that they looked so sexy.

'Should I say that the color of their milky white semen goes well with their hair color?'

Even while Mr. was spraying love gel on the butt crack, I was worried. Surprisingly, Queen was able to come up with something to praise in that short amount of time and immediately spit it out.

But this is... what should I say. It seemed that Queen's thoughts were not much different from mine after all.

"F-Flos... I'm so jealous that you were born with sensitive nipples... I wish I had a useless masochistic female nipple that would climax as soon as the Association President's hand touched it, aat, euheung♡..."

Is this what it is after all? We couldn't praise each other for anything other than sexual parts.

"Ahaha, haha... Well, it's a relief that Queen unnie has big butts and pelvises... From now on, you can just stay at home and repeat getting pregnant and giving birth by receiving the Association President's sperm, without doing hero work or anything, right?"

This is not a battle of nerves at all. It's just a joke that both of them mention Association President and move on. Whether she's the Association President's legal wife or concubine... that might be important to Queen, but I don't care at all.

I really don't care at all, euheung...♡

"Anyway, you pussies can't get along well. I should have told you to beg me instead."

"A, aahng... Daddy♡ I'm a bad daughter who's jealous of the woman who might become my stepmother... but I'll definitely win this time♡"

"I... Heut♡ I won't lose either...! Association President, put your finger in my a, anus...!"

"Pfft, unnie. You should use a more sexy word than anus. Like anal, or back pussy..."

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HlNMjjxUmRTdHp4Lw

I smiled at Queen's immature vocabulary,

"Eu, eunghooooot♡?!"

I immediately lost human language and howled vulgarly.

"Heugeuk, euheueueut♡"

"W-Wait a minute♡ Too sudden... Oohoot♡"

A thick and thick male finger that penetrates the anal that has become slippery and chewy with love gel in an instant.

...In front of that, both the magical girl Flos and the future prediction ability user Queen were nothing more than infinitely equal females.

Author's words (Author's afterword)

Umhahahat 2-person illustration success...!!!

+) The subtitle has been changed!



112 - Heroes Who Lost Their Original Intentions (4)

"Haa... Haaah... I won...!"

"Hnnngh...♡"

Luckily, I was the one who took the victory in the second round. We were both lying face down, asses in the air, and even while my ass was being violated with lube, I held on and managed to reach my climax a step later than Queen.

Po-op...

When Daddy pulled his fingers out of both my and Queen's asses at the same time, the lube that had been pushed inside flowed out with an embarrassing sound.

"Heh heh, it's quite a sight, both of you gaping with your holes and leaking fluids everywhere."

"Th-That's not... fluid...? It's the lube Daddy put inside..."

I clearly won the match, but my face flushed with shame. Calling lube fluid... I felt like my dignity as a human being had just been chipped away.

I couldn't deny that the lube flowing from my ass was reminiscent of fluid flowing from a pussy, but being called out on it made me feel strange.

"Should I have called it a back-pussy instead of an ass? You're leaking pussy juice from here too."

"N-No, I'm not...!"

"When I put my finger in and pull it out like this, it makes a squelching sound... Isn't it the same in that it's a liquid that makes dick insertion easier?"

"That's, that's not fluid from my body... Hnnngh♡"

From now on, the hole in my ass wasn't a proper excretory organ, but a hole to put dicks in and make men feel good, just like a pussy. It felt like he was officially announcing it.

"Hey, you get up too."

Smack!

He slapped Queen's ass with a loud sound, and she flinched. Queen slowly raised her body, lifting her ass with the red handprint on it.

"H-Heh... I-I'm sorry..."

"I didn't expect this. Queen, I didn't know your ass was so weak."

"I'm sorry, Chairman... But I think everyone's ass is bound to be weak, right...?"

Queen, like me, adjusted her posture, moving her ass with lube dripping from it. Even though she was trying to brush it off with a cool joke, she seemed embarrassed that she had lost to me in an ass-gasm.

"But it's 1-1 now... It's a tie, so Flos, don't act like you've won...!"

"Of course, Queen. I'm going to completely mess up the future you saw."

"Don't emphasize the 'Queen' with a point...! How much older are you than me...?!"

"I'm twenty this year."

"....."

Daddy poked Queen, who had shut her mouth at my counterattack. With his finger covered in sticky lube.

"Hmph, my finger got dirty helping you. Queen, you lost this round, so clean my finger."

"W-Wait a minute... You want me to put that in my mouth...?"

Daddy pressed his index fingers on Queen's lips, which were a vivid red even without lipstick. Each time, the lube on his fingers smeared on her lips, and Queen made a shocked expression.

"Ugh, hnnngh..."

Even though both of them had cleaned themselves perfectly, it was a finger that had been in an ass just a moment ago. Even though it had been in Queen's own ass, she couldn't hide her instinctive revulsion.

"B-But Flos didn't get a punishment when she lost in the first round... Why only me...?"

"That's true. Then let's have each of you clean up what you dirtied. Here, Flos."

"Why is the arrow suddenly pointing at me... Ugh, ugh. I guess I have no choice. I understand."

In the end, Queen and I knelt down in front of Daddy and started licking and sucking his fingers. We supported his fingers with our soft, wet tongues, sucking and swallowing the lube while cleaning it off with our saliva.

“Looking at you like this, you look like stray cats going crazy for Churu.”

“D-Daddy, calling your daughter a stray cat, what does that even mean...”

“Which do you like better, finger Churu or dick Churu?”

“Nyaang♡ Flos-nyang likes dick Churu better-nyang♡”

No, that’s not it. Without realizing it, I was acting cute while meowing. Without any hesitation.

This is dangerous. I’m going to get into the habit of begging for dick. Speechless, I quietly put his finger back in my mouth and focused on sucking, licking, and cleaning it.

“That’s enough for now. Then shall we proceed with the final third round? Both of you, return to your original positions.”

As soon as Daddy gave the order, Queen and I moved quickly. We immediately stood up, hid our hands behind our heads, bent our knees slightly, and spread our legs, waiting in the vulgar and lewd posture of a female dog.

‘The third round is obviously... pussy.’

In a climax endurance match, we’ve already used ass and nipples, so there’s no way pussy won’t come up. Even though I knew it before Daddy even said anything, my pussy was getting wet.

‘I shouldn’t be doing this...!’

It goes without saying that if fluid comes out and starts wetting my pussy, then dicks, dildos, or even fingers will go in better. The difficulty of thrusting in and out also decreases.

If I start squelching that quickly, then of course my pussy will get more excited and feel more. It’s only natural that the moment of climax will come sooner.

Normally, it feels good to do this, and Daddy can fuck me in a good mood, so it’s a win-win. But this time it was different. It’s a climax endurance match, so I have to cum as late as possible.

‘If I’m already getting wet like this, hnnngh♡’

Even if I had a dry pussy with not a single drop of fluid when nothing was inside, I have a shitty pussy that has little chance of winning. But I'm even producing my own lubricant to make it easier to insert.

Unlike lube, this was real fluid made directly from my body. Should I call it natural lube? I could feel my chances of winning getting lower and lower.

'It's true that I have a low chance of winning, but....!'

Still, I wasn't completely without hope. I know Daddy's finger techniques to some extent, so if I concentrate as much as possible, I might be able to hold out for quite a while.

Of course, Queen had been used as Daddy's cumdump for a long time, just as much as me, or maybe even more. It was truly an unpredictable match.

"Okay, Queen, come forward first."

".....Eh?"

But the moment I saw what Daddy had brought, I was speechless. Cold sweat dripped down my forehead. That's because it was going in a completely unexpected direction.

"What are you so surprised about? Everyone was expecting the last one to be the biggest weakness of women, pussy climax endurance. You don't plan on regaining the essential virtue of a hero, patience, do you?"

"I-It's not that, but..."

What Daddy brought was a piston machine. A machine that stands on the floor and relentlessly stabs upwards with a long, cylindrical pillar, a machine of forced pleasure climax.

I thought Daddy would do it with his fingers again like with the ass, but he didn't at all. At best, I was thinking of a dildo or vibrator, but I never imagined a piston machine would appear.

'But this.....'

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Gulp.

Machines don't have human hearts. No matter how sadistic a man is, if a woman is gasping for breath like she's about to die and begs him to stop, he'll panic and stop or take a break.

But that was just something they said, and they didn't really mean it, and they just wanted to be tormented more. I'm the example of those women, and when something like that happens, I get turned off and disappointed.

That's why I go around looking for villains. Especially the ultra-macho, garbage-personality males who treat women like onaholes. I thought that if they were the kind of people who committed crimes without a second thought, they wouldn't weaken during sex.

In fact, macho and masochist have something in common, so it was quite a good combination. I'm a living witness, having deliberately taken on the concept and been fucked hard by villains.

'But if it's a machine, it doesn't have a human heart in the first place...?'

Merciless piston action. As long as it's supplied with electricity, it has no limit to its stamina, so it doesn't get tired or take breaks. The woman who is subjected to this thing has no choice but to keep being subjected to it unless she turns off the power and runs away.

But in this situation, all the elements are already in place. Daddy is forcing me so I can't escape, and the piston machine has personally appeared as the executor of the pussy climax match.

'There's nowhere to run.'

In a climax match, the one who cums first loses, but somehow the piston machine seemed like it would trap its owner in a hell of pleasure climax with relentless piston action even after it had sent them off once.

"Since there's only one machine, we can't do it at the same time. That's why I told Queen to come out first."

What's more, this match wasn't being conducted together. In order, one at a time. As the second person, and in fact the last person, I wondered if this was a good thing or a bad thing.

If I could find the mindset to check how long it takes for Queen to cum with the piston machine and hold out for exactly that amount of time, then it would definitely be a benefit.

'But in most cases, it doesn't go that way.'

Rather, while watching Queen get messed up by the piston machine and her pussy get ruined, there was a more convincing possibility that I would get excited and masturbate to raise my sensitivity.

Whirr whirr whirr!

"Haa, haaah?!"

“That’s it! Hahaha, Queen! If you’re a hero, you have to endure like that! I’m finally seeing your original intentions!”

“Ugh, hnnngh...♡”

While Queen was gritting her teeth and enduring the piston machine’s heinous piston action, tears, snot, and pussy juice streaming down her face, I was in the back, crossing my legs and rubbing my crotch, breathing heavily.

“Ogh... Ohoh♡ I, I’m sorry...! Robot-nim’s machine dick... Can never beat it with a human pussy♡”

“How pathetic. To be in that state with the name Queen. Should I change it to Slave instead?”

“Kkeuheeeeeeeek♡♡”

Psh sh sh—!

An S-class hero being mercilessly raped by a machine, not even a person. The last time I saw Queen in such a broken state was when Daddy showed me a picture of Queen being bukkake’d all over her body.

I was watching all of that with my mouth wide open and drool dripping down my chin. Because of that, I barely grasped my state the moment Queen couldn’t hold on any longer and collapsed, squirting.

“O-Oh?”

Since when? When did I start touching my clitoris?

I knew right away from all my female experiences that my body had accumulated a level of arousal that was enough to cum at any moment. It was all because I was jealous of Queen and masturbated while waiting for my turn.

It wasn’t just masturbation either. Not just touching my clitoris, but ‘real’ insertion masturbation.

Daddy’s dildo or piston machine were obviously incomparable, and my slender finger, which was even inferior to Daddy’s finger, was effective because I was already as hot as I could be.

‘This, I’m definitely going to lose.’

Only then could I accept my fate. I don’t know if there’s such a thing as a predetermined future, but at least I had to admit that Queen’s precognition had come true this time as well.

'I wanted to hold out at least as long as Queen did.'

The moment I realized that my pussy was aroused from masturbation, I thought. It would be embarrassing if it was too obvious that I had a shitty pussy, so even if I lost, I should lose with enough of a time difference to save face.

But my desire to lose had long overtaken my reason. What I always desire is an overwhelming defeat that no one else can dare to compare to.

Even if the opponent wasn't a villain who was attacking me, but a female hero struggling to please Daddy in the same position as me.

"Are you ready?"

"Yes."

I spread my legs and stood on the piston machine. The piston machine, which was still whirring and moving even with Queen's cum on it, boasted a heinous dignity just by its appearance.

"Do you have any words of resolve before we start?"

".....Umm."

I hesitated for a moment. I don't really have anything to say.

Then, since I'm doing it anyway, should I use a line for the performance...?

"Don't underestimate me. Daddy's daughter will never lose to a piece of iron like this."

"Really? You're so confident that you'll guarantee an overwhelming victory?"

"Of course. It's common sense that only Daddy's dick can make his daughter's pussy climax, right?"

".....I made you climax with my finger too, though?"

"W-Well, anyway, I'm a filial daughter who only cums from Daddy's, so I'm going to win overwhelmingly no matter what."

I aimed well and bent my knees so that the piston machine's robot dick was barely touching my soft, plump clam.

If my prediction is correct, if I lower myself just a little bit more here.....

"Eunggheeeeeeeek♡♡?!?!?"

I knew it. Pussy climax as soon as it's inserted.

A crushing defeat in a pussy climax match against Queen... No, the word crushing defeat isn't enough.

'Overwhelming defeat.'

.....It was the perfect overwhelming defeat of a defeat-addicted magical girl.

Author's Note (Author's Afterword)

The word overwhelming defeat doesn't actually exist, but...! I would appreciate it if you could see it as poetic license, using it in a way that contrasts with overwhelming victory...!



113 - (Warning: Limitation) Heroes Who Lost Their Original Intentions (5)

I lost. I ended up losing. Even though I succumbed to the urge to lose, the fact that I lost the edging contest remained an undeniable truth.

'So, the future Queen saw is really coming true...?'

Before Uncle started the discipline in earnest, Queen said she saw a future where I was burying my face in Uncle's butt. It meant that, like a sandwich, with Uncle in the middle, Queen would be giving a blowjob, and I would be rimming.

Uncle clearly said when starting the first stage, the edging contest, that the winner would get a merit and the loser would get a penalty.

It wasn't hard to figure out which of the two, blowjob or rimjob, was the merit and which was the penalty.

"Then it's time to move on to the second stage. As I said before, the initial intention we're reclaiming this time is 'a sense of service to the citizens.' I'll stand here, so Queen, come in front of me, and Flos, come behind me."

Finally, what was coming has come. If I hadn't known, I could have been relieved at this moment, thinking I'd just suck a dick, but being spoiled by Queen about what was about to happen made my heart pound like crazy.

It wasn't just the thought of sucking and licking Uncle's buttohole that terrified me in advance. After all, this test was supposed to be about serving the citizens.

Even though it was just Uncle attaching a nominal reason to a play he wanted to enjoy, I wanted to immerse myself in the situation. Naturally, this kind of worry arose.

'Can I make him feel good...?'

This time, I had to forget about feeling good myself. I had to caress and serve with all my heart, as if I was born only for the other person's pleasure. As if the happiness Uncle felt was my happiness.

But I couldn't be confident in rimming, not like with a blowjob. Because it wasn't my specialty. Aside from the instinctive revulsion of it being dirty, I was worried about whether I could serve properly.

'What if this becomes a competition too?'

If, like the edging discipline contest we just had, this time too, they competed to see which was more pleasurable, Queen's blowjob or my rimjob, I wouldn't be confident in winning.

Losing itself doesn't matter, or rather, I even like it, but I couldn't accept not satisfying Uncle as it is. After all, wouldn't that mean I didn't meet the standard of serving the citizens, which is the goal of this discipline?

If I'm going to do it, I want to do it well, but the thought of wanting to be good at licking a man's butt is horrifying.

In this state of overlapping subtle emotions, Uncle blocked any escape route.

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ubWIYdkpQTW15UWJ2QQ

"I'll check your desire to serve through your blowjob and rimjob, respectively. Think of me as one citizen, and do your best as a hero."

"Another... rimjob? I know what a blowjob is..."

"Whether you're pretending not to know or you really don't. Flos, explain it."

Uncle shook his head at Queen, who was making a blank face, and pointed at me. It's not like I'm a star lecturer on dirty words, so why am I supposed to explain it for him? Grumbling, I kindly taught her.

"A blowjob is fellatio, right? If you take the first letters of a place other than the dick and call it..."

"Ah, aah?! No way...! Fl, Flos, have you been doing that kind of thing usually?!"

"Why is the story going that way?! Just because I know about it doesn't mean I've done it?!"

"More than that... I can't understand. Why do men like that kind of thing?"

I couldn't easily answer that question either. Because even when I was a man, I didn't have a hobby of getting rimjobs. I only knew that such tastes existed, and I'd only rarely heard people say it felt good to receive one.

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

When I hesitated to answer, Uncle flicked my and Queen's heads as if we were hopeless.

"This kind of mindset is wrong from the start. When a hero helps a citizen, do you always ask why they want that kind of help? A hero helps without asking when a citizen asks for help. Surely, your initial intention was like this, right?"

"Y-yes, it is...!"

"I guess I'm a lacking daughter who didn't understand Dad's intentions, hehe..."

Queen and I immediately bowed our heads and apologized. He was right. As Uncle said, the standard was for heroes to listen to citizens' requests and serve them first, then ask why. Heroes exist because there are citizens.

'Even if that's sucking ass...?'

As even the lingering doubts in one corner of my heart disappeared, Uncle's fat butt appeared before my eyes. Through the slightly parted legs, I could see Queen's body kneeling like me beyond Uncle's body.

I'm jealous. I'd rather suck a dick. My eyes met the butt, which was heavy even to lift with both hands, and I was going crazy with the pressure.

"Flos, is this your first time rimming?"

"Huh? Ye-yes... Rimming is, my first time... Dad's is my first."

"It's not rimming, it's a rimjob. You mean I'm the first one whose buttohole you're licking and sucking?"

"...Ugh."

"Answer."

Of course, it is. No matter how much I enjoy myself, there's no way I'd do a rimjob... no, rimming. And I'll choose my own words when I'm thinking alone, even if it's in front of Uncle.

"...Yes."

"Hoo."

"Dad's the first, yeah... I'm going to diligently suck your buttohole, and... serve you..."

I couldn't see his expression because I was kneeling behind Uncle. But I could tell intuitively. That Uncle was smiling right now. Actually, his tone was tinged with laughter.

"That's good. If it's your first time, I can teach you to some extent."

"Ah..."

"Your response is weak when I say I'll teach you. Aren't you going to thank me? That's why these young people these days..."

"Th-thank you! If you teach me how to rim... no, rimjob, I'll study hard!"

My face was burning. It's not like I'm talking while looking at someone's eyes, I have to face a smelly butt and give my thanks so politely.

In the meantime, I hated myself even more for finding myself thinking it was a relief he was teaching me. Then at least I could give Uncle the same amount of pleasure as Queen's blowjob. Then I'd be relieved.

"Queen, you know how to do it, so do it yourself. You can start sucking now."

"Ye-yes... Chuuup... Eumbeup♡"

"Keuheut... That's good as expected. Then Flos, spread your butt cheeks first."

Uncle finished his conversation with Queen with the minimum length and spoke to me again. As for the blowjob, he only gave a rough instruction to do it yourself since she knew enough.

But why. I somehow liked this attitude of Uncle's. It made me happy to feel a little treated because he was focusing on me more than Queen, even though there was a reason to teach me.

'That reason is rimjob education, which is a bit... I know it's not a good situation, but I'm still doing this.'

Is it evidence that the influence of emotion is getting stronger than reason? Even with a man's anus in front of me, if I feel like I'm being taken care of more than other women, the corners of my mouth go up, is that what being a woman is...?

'Oh, no. I'm just a pervert.'

Whether it's the main wife or a concubine, at first I didn't care about that kind of thing and said I'd rather be defeated by more people, but now why am I getting greedy again?

I don't even know my own heart. It was truly unknowable.

"Euhaat...!"

But as I spread my butt cheeks as Uncle instructed, the grinning smile disappeared in an instant.

Uncle's anus, covered with curly black hair. The pungent smell of a male rushed out from there and penetrated my nose, and it felt like dot damage was being inflicted on my brain immediately.

"Cough, cough...!"

"What are you doing already? We haven't even started yet. You have to get used to this smell."

"Keuheek, I don't need to get used to it..."

At most, just once today. I don't think there will be any more to do after this. I don't think there are that many people who would make me do this.

When I opened my mouth with this lighthearted thought, Uncle shouted 'Gal!' in a loud voice.

"Considering your tendencies, there may be a lot to do in the future. Kissing someone else's anus and giving them a rimjob in a humble posture is a caress that most women would never do. It's a 'confirmation of defeat' where you completely surrender and do any dirty act."

"I-is that how it is...?"

"It's not just that. Even if you have a boyfriend or husband later, if you're prepared to do this at any time, wouldn't you be loved?"

I wonder if that's true. I don't have any intention of dating a boyfriend or making a husband by getting married, but I couldn't help but tilt my head at that statement.

Rather, if a girlfriend or wife is always ready to give a rimjob, wouldn't she seem like a prostitute and lose her charm? Of course, it would be strange if they asked for it and then were disappointed when they did it, but.

'Still, the confirmation of defeat is tempting.'

A magical girl who is defeated by a villain and whose life is in danger. A villain who demands a rimjob from such a magical girl.

Even though she desperately refuses, she eventually succumbs, and in order to survive somehow, the magical girl who has given up all her pride and dignity leaves a confirmation of complete defeat by sucking the dirty villain's buttohole.

When viewed only as text that simply explains and summarizes the situation, it fit my taste. The problem is that I've never actually done the rimjob I have to do, and I have a lot of aversion to it.

"That's what I'm going to teach my daughter as a dad."

"...Okay, Dad. Thank you for teaching me."

As I had this conversation with Uncle's anus in front of me, I was unknowingly getting more and more immersed. I felt like I had become a daughter who was practicing rimjobs with her dad as a rehearsal to be loved by her boyfriend.

"Sseu..."

I tried to get used to the smell by breathing in and out as Uncle said, but it wasn't easy.

Uncle is the president of the Hero Association, who is in charge of the association. Most of his work is spent sitting in an office chair processing documents. Since he's wearing a suit, he inevitably sweats and smells.

But understanding it with my head is different from the unpleasantness caused by the smell I'm smelling now. Sometimes, even if you know the cause, you can't accept the result.

"Have you gotten used to it yet?"

Amidst the loud chuwap chuwap sounds echoing as if she was already doing a deepthroat by putting it deep into her throat, Uncle was still only paying attention to me and talking to me.

How could I tell Uncle, who was taking care of me so diligently, that it smelled like I was going to die? I closed my eyes tightly and became a daughter who loved even her dad's butthole and acted cute.

"O-of course...?! How could I hate the smell of our dad, the president of the association who works so hard for our heroes 365 days a year and doesn't even have time to get up from his chair...♡"

"I knew you weren't an ordinary pervert, but as expected, my daughter is amazing. You say you like the smell that even most prostitutes would hate and run away from because they're sitting all day."

"Ha, haat...?!"

How should I interpret this? I don't know if it's better than a prostitute or more vulgar than a prostitute. But it was certain that I was being compared to a prostitute.

"Heut...!"

As soon as I heard those words, my pussy started flooding like a river. I'm a quasi-S-class hero, the magical girl Flos. I'm also the precious daughter of the association president, even though it's a role-playing game right now, but I'm being compared to a prostitute...

'The sense of depravity is no joke♡'

My breath was rougher now than when I was fully enjoying Uncle's butt smell. Because I was making eye contact with the stinky butthole and rubbing my pussy with one hand on Uncle's leg and the other on my pussy.

'I'm so glad Uncle isn't looking back...'

I'm just masturbating because I'm excited by the shame and humiliation this situation gives me, but if he saw me like this now, I might have been seen as a crazy bitch who strokes her pussy while smelling a man's butt.

Moreover, my pussy's squelching sound was drowned out by Queen's loud chuwap chuwap blowjob sound effects, so no one knew I was masturbating right now.

"Then before we start in earnest, let's start with a kiss."

"A kiss?"

When I tried to stand up as if it was natural, Uncle reached his arm back and pressed my head down. It was to make me realize that the person I was going to kiss was not Uncle's lips, but his anus.

"Not above, below."

"E-eeh...?"

I've been ordered to kiss his glans several times, but this time it's not even his glans, it's his butthole.

"Why are you acting like an amateur? You're politely kissing to announce the start of the rimjob. This is all service for the citizens."

"Ha, haha... I-I guess so...?"

As the situation escalated, the finger stroking my pussy became faster. At the same time, I closed my mouth, gathered my lips, and stuck my head out.

'Wait a minute, if I do this...♡'

I couldn't get a good angle to kiss by spreading Uncle's butt cheeks with one hand. In the end, I had to use both hands. With tears in my eyes, I raised the hand that was stimulating my pussy and spread his butt cheeks with both hands.

I kissed the anus that was barely revealed like that. The feeling of the hair tickling my lips broke through the limit of shame.

Pshoo—! Pshoo-shoo—!!

At that very moment.

My pussy, which had already been masturbated so much that it was about to climax, went off. Without finger insertion, without twisting the clitoris, just with the complex emotions I felt at the moment of kissing.

'I'm so glad Uncle isn't watching...'

Even at that moment, I was just relieved that this climax hadn't been discovered.



114 - (Limjap Warning) Heroes Who Lost Their Original Intentions

'Damn it, this is a first for me too.'

The romantic fantasy of having a flower on each hand. Except, instead of hands, they're clinging to my dick and ass.

Even the Association President, who's used his power to bang various female heroes, has rarely experienced this. Having one woman suck his dick and another give him rimming at the same time.

It's not just the first time receiving two types of oral sex simultaneously, but he's rarely ever made anyone rim him in the first place. Unless a woman messed up and pissed him off, he almost never forced it.

Flos clearly did wrong by bringing Brain's brat into the house and looking after the Doppelganger. But that was an official mistake, not something that would particularly make the Association President angry at Flos.

Yet, there was a reason why he demanded rimming from Flos.

'I want to see Flos genuinely ashamed.'

The Association President knew that Flos was a pervert beyond imagination. Whether it was because she used to be a man and became a woman, causing her sexual desires to develop in bizarre directions, it was clear that she was a masochistic bitch who deliberately let villains defeat her to satisfy her defeat fetish.

'Deliberately losing to villains, huh... does that mean I'm being treated like a villain too?'

But the Association President, who had always dominated and humiliated women, was dissatisfied. Aside from being treated like a villain by her, he didn't like the way she dared to treat men like dildos.

A father has to correct his daughter's habits. The Association President resolved to teach Flos the fear of men.

But it wasn't easy to instill fear in Flos, who didn't genuinely suffer whether he fucked her in the pussy or the ass, and instead derived even more pleasure from the pain. She was even the type of woman who got turned on by choking and suffocation when he shoved an irrumatio down her throat.

What other methods were there? Then the Association President thought of rimming. He didn't need to physically subdue her, he just had to give the order, and since it wasn't a type of physical pain, he thought Flos wouldn't enjoy it.

'Hehe... I'll be able to see her truly surrender.'

But the Association President overlooked one thing. Flos was a masochist who enjoyed mental anguish more than physical pain. Wasn't the defeat fetish all about enjoying the shame and humiliation of being violated?

In fact, as soon as she closed her eyes tightly, trembled, and kissed the Association President's anus, Flos climaxed. She was already highly aroused from masturbation, but she felt an unimaginable sense of depravity from kissing the most private part of a man like her father.

"Haa, hnnng...♡"

But the Association President didn't know that Flos had come. How would he know if the woman under his ass had climaxed or not? He only heard her moans and mistakenly thought she was ashamed as expected.

"Then now, stick out your tongue and lick it to make it wet, and then purse your lips and suck."

"Uuuu..."

"What are you still hesitating about when you've already kissed it?"

Even as he spoke in a scolding tone, the Association President felt an indescribable sense of satisfaction. In the fact that Flos wasn't enjoying the rimming and was endlessly ashamed and disgusted.

"Now, hurry!"

"Uweeet...! I, I understand... don't shove your ass at me, Daddy..."

The Association President pretended to scold Flos and thrust his ass back. Flos, who accidentally got hit in the face by his ass, groaned but began to faithfully follow the Association President's orders as instructed.

"I will serve, I will...♡"

She knelt obediently and spread the cheeks of the Association President's ass, whom she thought of as her father. Her sense of smell and taste, which were superior to ordinary people, led to the worst experience. As she knelt with a reverent posture and expression, as if serving a god, and licked the Association President's anus, the Association President trembled and exclaimed.

"Kheuheuk...!"

It wasn't that there was any sexual pleasure. It was the mental pleasure he felt from treating Flos, a popular hero comparable to an S-rank, like a cheap whore.

The magical girl who appeared on television to cheer on children so they could grow up stronger was now sucking on a filthy asshole with her mouth. The tongue that boasted about eliminating villains and contributing to a just society was now licking a smelly anus.

"As expected of my daughter, you're good at licking and sucking a man's ass, aren't you?"

"Don't say things like that...♡"

"I'm not kidding, really. Don't you have a talent for rimming?"

Every time the Association President praised Flos, he felt more saliva being secreted and his ass area becoming soaked with spit. Only then did he realize that Flos was a masochistic pervert who got just as excited by these mental attacks.

Flos licked him with a wetter tongue and sucked him more diligently every time he threw out a comment that stimulated her masochistic instincts. At first, he had only ordered rimming to make her feel 'real' shame, but he gradually began to change his mind.

'Since it's not working anyway, shouldn't I just enjoy it a little?'

The ability to quickly cut losses is a skill that a leader of an organization should have. If it was clear that Flos wouldn't feel 'real' humiliation from being rimmed, then it might not be bad to enjoy Flos's tongue since things had come to this.

"Put it back in your mouth every time your tongue gets dry to rehydrate."

OTNXSU9XcTFURXdtd0tweHpoait4dm1UNUtRZzVVbW56UDBpU2dhY1Nra1dHdVhXZkF5RzZLbHJGci8zWUs1QQ

"If I put it in my mouth... eugh, it tastes disgusting...! Uueup..."

"You're tasting it? That's a good thing to do. Not even ordinary whores would do this so diligently."

"W, what are you saying...?! You're the one who ordered it, haaheuk...♡"

The Association President scolded her as a whore, but he didn't roughly sit on her with his ass or anything, and subtly cherished her. And Flos, who was gradually adapting to rimming and getting excited by vulgar curses.

It was a role-playing situation, but somehow, they were a well-matched father and daughter.

"Suck it with a more lewd sound."

"W, why should I...!"

"Have you forgotten that this is discipline to cultivate a serving mind?"

"Haaheup... really, uubeueup... chureup♡ chup♡ chuhureueup♡"

Flos, who said she didn't want to but faithfully served and made lewd sounds as she was told. The sound of her pursing her lips and sucking, while deliberately making sounds with her saliva, sounded very pleasing to the Association President's ears.

However, Flos couldn't even hear the sounds due to the humiliation that had already exceeded the limit. She was just addicted to the 'feeling of obedience' that was automatically given to her when she followed orders, and she was serving with all her heart.

"Then now, finally, stick your tongue in."

"R, really...? How deep...?"

"As much as you can. I won't specify that."

Flos trembled, but she didn't hesitate like she did at the beginning. The Association President's lips curled up at the sight of her movements, which clearly showed that she had already been trained as his exclusive bidet girl.

"Eue, euheut...?!"

But the next moment, the smile disappeared cleanly from the Association President's face.

'I think I put it in too deep...?'

'Oh, did I put it in too deep...?'

Both the Association President and Flos were flustered. This wasn't it. This wasn't what they were trying to do.

But Flos's tongue had already poked another of the man's weaknesses. The Association President couldn't withstand the sudden surge of ejaculation and ejaculated into the mouth of Queen, who was kneeling in front of him.

Bureut! Bureureut!

Queen, who was sucking his dick, was flustered by the sudden gush of a huge amount of semen. Her small mouth couldn't handle the Association President's immense stamina.

Tudook, tuk, and semen splattered thickly on the floor. Queen quickly sucked up the semen that got tangled in her hair or splashed and stuck to her legs, not forgetting her duty, but the amount that fell on the floor was overwhelmingly large.

"Oh dear, it's a waste to have spilled all this. At my age, my stamina is fading, so it takes a long time for my balls to make this much sperm."

"T, this is what you call fading...?"

"Daddy is amazing..."

Flos and Queen couldn't hide their shock. If the Association President's ex-wife, who was now divorced, claimed that she had broken up with him because she felt her life was in danger due to Bok Hasa, they would both be willing to believe her immediately.

"Shut up and quickly lick up what fell."

"Yes sir...!"

"I will enjoy it...!"

"Yes, by cultivating patience and a sense of service, you have naturally developed an attitude of gratitude."

Flos and Queen simultaneously prostrated themselves and stuck to the ground. As if their bodies remembered, they naturally raised their asses and prostrated themselves in the optimal position for doggystyle, as a bonus.

The sight of them sticking their bodies together and licking up the semen in that state was truly a spectacle. It was like watching a flock of pigeons gathering around when you scatter crackers, or two cats drinking milk from the same bowl.

"Puhut!"

What was even funnier was that both Flos and Queen had curly hair stuck to the corners of their mouths. It wasn't a fashion item that was popular among women, so what was that look? The Association President couldn't hold back his laughter.

It couldn't be helped. With curly hair from different parts of their bodies smeared around their mouths, and their tongues darting out to try to swallow even one more drop, competing for the semen spilled on the floor, it was like...

"Not S-rank heroes, but both of you are S-rank whores."

And even S-rank whores who are free and available 24/7, 365 days a year, only for the Association President. Even unprotected sex is allowed.

He could feel his dick getting hard again, regardless of his age. The first lesson he would teach as the final discipline was 'ambition'. He was going to demand that they show him how they hone themselves to become more delicious and chewy pussies.

'Which pussy should I use first?'

Should he fuck Queen's sticky, gooey pussy first, the precognitive who only opens it when absolutely necessary?

Or should he fuck Flos's soft, chewy pussy first, the magical girl M who feels like a daughter?

"Association President. I've eaten it all, beeeh..."

"Hehe... I ate more, Daddy♡"

He stroked the heads of the two female heroes as he happily pondered.

Author's Note

Sometimes there's a disconnect between what I prepare in the plot and the actual writing process, and yesterday was one of those days...

The rimjob material itself is strongly divided in terms of likes and dislikes, and it didn't seem right to describe it from the female lead's point of view, so I had to finish it anyway, so this time I tried to reduce the discomfort as much as possible by moderating the expression and changing the point of view.

I try to create different plays and situations every time as much as possible, so I think these situations sometimes come up haha; First of all, I added a warning to the title as per the comments, and I also replaced the illustration from the previous episode. Thank you for reading today!



115 - Heroes Who Lost Their Original Intent (7)

'I wish he'd fuck me first...'

To think I was hoping to get fucked first after just going through that. I must be seriously messed up. But having come this far, wouldn't it be weird to refuse to get fucked by a dick?

There's still a lingering unpleasant taste in my mouth, but licking up the cum that Queen couldn't finish and spilled has somewhat masked the fishy smell. It's appalling that I'm more used to and comfortable with the taste of semen in my mouth, but what can I do?

"Hey, sis, can't you see the future this time?"

"Huh...?"

"At least give me a hint about who's getting fucked first."

I jokingly said to Queen, who was extremely nervous, but she shook her head coldly.

"I don't know. What can I do if I can't see it?"

Queen's attitude was a bit strange. I could sense it intuitively.

"...Are you trembling, by any chance?"

I realized it then. Come to think of it, Queen was shaking like someone waiting for the results on the final episode of an audition program.

On the other hand, I wasn't that bad. I was more excited than nervous. I'd prefer to get fucked first, but honestly, even if Queen got fucked first, I'd just be a little disappointed, and there wasn't much I could do about it.

"What?"

"If you're worried about whether you'll be chosen first or not, there's no need to..."

"D-Do you think I'd worry about something like that?!"

Then what are you worried about? And why is this person suddenly so angry?

It's like getting slapped in Jongno and glaring in the Han River. She was glaring at me with bloodshot eyes from sucking dick and being unable to breathe after getting irumachiod by the Mister, and I felt intimidated.

"I don't get it. You're a woman too, so why aren't you worried about 'that'..."

"Worried about what?"

If you're going to say it, say it clearly, and if you're going to hesitate, don't say anything at all. I puffed up my cheeks slightly to show that I was angry, not wanting to lose, but Queen didn't even notice. She seemed to have gone back to worrying about the original problem.

"So, who wants to get fucked first?"

The moment I heard the Mister's voice, I immediately stopped paying attention to Queen and focused on the dick. The dick throbbing seductively between Queen's ass and mine. I still couldn't believe that something that size could fit inside me.

'What should I do?'

Meanwhile, I quickly entered into an internal conflict at the Mister's words. It's true that I wanted to get fucked first. I wanted to raise my hand and wave it, or grab my pussy and spread it open, begging him to fuck me quickly.

But it didn't feel like the right atmosphere. If Queen had also shown signs of begging to be fucked like me, it would have naturally turned into two horny bitches seducing each other, but since she wasn't, I had to be careful.

'And honestly, getting fucked because you begged for it isn't as good...'

The reason I enjoy being overpowered by someone isn't for any other reason. It's because of the pleasure that comes from the mental humiliation of being defeated despite having great power, combined with the pure pleasure that the female body provides.

But just wanting to get fucked quickly while only looking at the latter is like not being able to wait and gobbling up a small marshmallow right away when you could wait a little longer and eat a big marshmallow.

"My girl, don't just wiggle your pussy, use your words."

"I-It's not like that...?"

Was it because my body was being honest in the meantime? I didn't even realize it, but my horny pussy was already full of anticipation. The Mister, who was observing my ass and Queen's from behind, patted my pussy with his palm as if he was annoyed.

"Hnnng♡"

"Heh, look at these bitches. Still not saying anything? Are you young people just being coy?"

I was constantly tempted to swallow the small marshmallow in front of me. I was getting a creeping desire to confess honestly that I wasn't being coy, unlike Queen, and that I wanted to get fucked quickly, even now.

Slap—!

However, the Mister slapped my ass with one hand, and the part that was hit tingled, and a clear red handprint appeared, clearing my head. It's a bit funny that getting my ass slapped allowed me to escape the momentary desire and see the bigger picture, but anyway.

"You pathetic bitches. I told you that the last beginner's mind you need to regain is the desire for improvement. You need to have the desire to become better than you are now, or better than your competitors. A hero has to get stronger every moment!"

"Ugh, ugh..."

Queen must have gotten her ass slapped like me, because a handprint was rising red on her pure white ass. The tears welling up in her eyes as she endured the shame that was washing over her were quite hot.

"But you're not even thinking about overtaking the woman lying next to you, and you're just lying there waiting to be chosen, holding up your pussies. Is this why people say young people these days are weak?"

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

Should I be wiggling my ass or spreading my pussy to seduce him now? If I was going to endure it, I should have endured it to the end, and if I was going to do it, I should have done it sooner.

While I was hesitating, the Mister seemed to have already decided not to give us a chance to appeal. Otherwise, he wouldn't be pointing at both sides, that is, Queen's pussy and mine, and singing a song like he is now.

"Coke is delicious. If it's delicious, I'll eat it again..."

An endlessly childish yet subtly old and traditional oral rhyme. To think he's using "Coke is delicious." The fact that the Mister is using that to choose at this age is both amazing and appalling.

I knew about its existence because it's often used as a trick to choose one when it's hard to choose. However, I never imagined that someone would use it to choose which pussy to fuck first during a threesome.

'And he's using his dick as an arrow...!'

Usually, people who sing that song to choose one of two options point back and forth with their fingers. They switch the option they're pointing at with each syllable and choose the one that their finger is pointing at on the last syllable.

But the Mister was replacing the role of the arrow, which is usually played by a finger, with his dick. When he pronounced "Co," he put his dick on Queen's ass crack, when he pronounced "ca," he moved his dick to my ass crack, when he pronounced "Co," he tapped Queen's plump pussy lips with his glans, and when he pronounced "la," he recreated the same thing on my pussy.

Moreover, the lyrics of this rhyme are completely different for each person, so it was impossible to guess when it would end. I could only hope that I would be chosen and wet my pussy by squirting out fluids.

"Ding dong daeng dong, Dr. Know-It-All, try to guess."

"Hnnng..."

OTNXSU9XcTFURXdtd0tweHpoait4dm1UNUtRZzVVbW56UDBpU2dhY1NrbG55dHg2WDdQVTFReExFRTVLeTl2OQ

The lyrics, which were getting longer and longer while teasing and teasing, ended on top of Queen's ass.

"Coffee cup."

"Hng, hngghk...♡"

Of course, I felt disappointed, but since it was determined entirely by luck, there was nothing I could do. While I was feeling disappointed, the Mister's huge glans smoothly crushed Queen's pussy lips and went deep into her pussy,

"W-Wait a minute...!!"

...and stopped there at Queen's terrified voice.

"What is it?"

His tone was obviously unpleasant. Thinking about it from Queen's perspective, who was in the position of rejecting right before insertion, made me feel suffocated.

Not only the one being fucked but also the one doing the fucking must be so frustrated that they want to start pounding quickly, does she know that? More than that, what is a person who has been caught with a weakness thinking when they shout?

"Chairman, um... could you please wear a condom...?"

The reason was contraception, a condom. Only then did I realize why Queen had been seriously worried and said that to me earlier.

'When she asked why I wasn't worried as a woman, she meant the possibility of pregnancy...'

Unlike most modern women who care about contraception and never allow no-condom sex, I tend to accept it as long as I have slime to protect me. Perhaps it's because I was a man who became a woman, so I'm less aware of the danger.

I unconditionally allow it because I like the feeling of the hot semen that is ejaculated inside my pussy hitting the vaginal walls, but the biggest reason is probably that I don't feel the danger.

If I accidentally get pregnant one day, I might start paying close attention to it after that.

...But, at least right now, I just feel like allowing it.

"Condom?"

The Mister's tone was naturally harsh. In fact, there's no need to use a pussy that asks for a condom when there's a pussy right next to it that allows no-condom sex to your heart's content.

However, I was surprised that the Mister had always used condoms with me, even though I was his sex partner... no, his cumdump and owner. Come to think of it, even when I saw the pictures, I only got bukkake, and I didn't see any intravaginal ejaculation.

Tsssk—

"Ahng...♡"

The dick that was going to Queen changed direction and entered me. It ended up being an accidental benefit, but it's better to just enjoy it since good is good.

"Hnghhk... Dick, too big...♡"

"Flos, you're not going to say something like 'do it without a condom,' are you?"

"Yesh...! Please fill my womb with lots of semen♡"

"That's right, I just said you have to think about becoming better than the woman next to you, Queen. Even someone younger than you has the desire for improvement and volunteers to be treated like a cum dumpster, but what about you as a senior... tsk tsk."

Cum dumpster, that's a bit embarrassing. I got excited and tightened my pussy even more at the words that seemed like a compliment but were mixed with insulting sexual harassment vocabulary.

No, according to the Mister's words, it's not a pussy but a cum dumpster. To call my precious place, which he treats like a daughter, a semen toilet, even if it's a role-playing situation. Did he forget the concept? Or is he really the kind of man who can use his daughter's pussy as a semen toilet?

Tsssk tsssk— Paang!

The Mister roughly shoved his dick into me, making a paang sound from my ass. Every time the deeply penetrating dick crushed my cervix and further pressed down on my baby room, lewd moans flowed from my mouth.

"Oohk... Ooh, hngghk...!"

The rough breathing of the male and the lewd moans of the female filled the room. The strong sweat smell of the male and the skin smell of the female were a bonus. The fact that we were doing these deviant acts in the Hero Association's office was even more stimulating.

Was he getting tired of only fucking doggy style? The Mister grabbed my shoulders and arms and pulled my body towards him. As I was hugged by the Mister, the already large dick penetrated even deeper, intensely pressing down on my cervix, and I unknowingly shot out a shiofuki.

Pshoo!

"Hngh, hng... As expected, Daddy's exclusive daughter pussy is different...!"

"Haahng... Ahhaang♡ Please pour lots of fresh sperm into my intercourse-specialized daughter pussy with your experienced dick...!"

I deliberately said words that would arouse my orgasm and glanced to the side. I could see Queen, who had clearly thrown away the opportunity that had rolled to her, touching her nipples alone as if she was disappointed. Was she perhaps regretting rejecting the no-condom?

"Heeh..."

I shouldn't be like this. I felt like I was being seized by a strange sense of superiority as the same female. It was my first time experiencing something like this, competing with each other for one man and me winning, whether it was by chance or not, but it wasn't a bad feeling.

'When you think about it, I'm just a more convenient cum receptacle onahole for the Mister.'

It was ridiculous to feel superior with this. The problem was that my heart was going wild on its own even though I was aware of that. Perhaps female competition is this simple and base.

A competition to groom their appearance in order to receive the seeds of a more superior and stronger male and get pregnant...

"Hngh?!"

Was I too deeply immersed in the thought that I had won against Queen? I had been closing my eyes tightly, intoxicated by the victory, until someone bit my nipple. That's why I couldn't help but be momentarily puzzled.

The Mister is behind me, so who is biting my nipple?

There was no need to worry. There was only one candidate.

"Queen, you...?!"

When I made eye contact with Queen, who was sucking on my nipple like a baby, she mumbled.

"Me too... desire for improvement...!"

Just wait for your turn, why are you touching my erogenous zone... Hnghiit♡

Author's Note

The art style is slightly different today.

I didn't touch anything... the unknown world of AI





116 - Heroes Who Lost Their Original Intentions (8)

"Why, why me... Hngh?!"

Queen responded with a rather perfunctory answer to my words, barely squeezed out while being heavily pounded from behind.

"You need to hurry up and cum... *smooch*... so I get a chance too..."

"No, no, hngh?! Me cumming has nothing to do with you, Mister, no, Daddy, pounding me?! You're the type to keep pounding even if I pass out from being horny... Ugh...♡"

I almost called him "Mister" in my panic, forgetting the Daddy-Daughter concept. Because what Queen was doing right now was meaningless.

Association President Mister was that kind of person. Someone who would keep pounding until he squeezed out every last drop of sperm from his balls, even if I passed out from exhaustion after repeated orgasms. He was the epitome of a patriarchal figure who was used to treating women like tools.

Treating women like tools had many meanings. Some women were for cooking, some for cleaning, and maybe right now I was being treated like a sex toy, an onahole.

I didn't know the details, but I suspected this tendency was why he separated from his ex-wife... but...

Leaving that aside, it was clear Queen had miscalculated. In this situation, the desire to improve meant, without needing further explanation, simply wanting Association President Mister to pound me instead of another woman.

"Even if it's not that, mmmph... wouldn't it be better to be noticed by the Association President like this, *smooch*... and appeal to his attraction even a little, than to be abandoned on the side and masturbate alone?"

"If you put it that way, it does seem that way too... Ungggh...♡"

As if he had been listening to our conversation, Mister's dick, which had paused for a moment, thrust in again, and the sensation of it piercing my uterus made me climax slightly. The feeling of my insides being dragged out by the giant dick as soon as it ambushed me made me shudder.

Anyway, now that I recognized the position and angle after hearing Queen's words, I could finally understand her intention. I was the one being pounded, but Queen was facing Mister.

Of course, no matter how much I appealed with my face, me squeezing my pussy once would be more effective, but this was the best Queen could do right now, not being chosen by the dick.

"Oh, Queen. So you're feeling motivated too."

"I have no choice... it's discipline, so I have to follow..."

Maybe it was because we were both women. I could tell instinctively. Queen wasn't appealing to be loved again because she was a masochistic bitch who just liked Mister's dick like me. If she was that kind of person, she wouldn't have asked him to use a condom in the first place.

'She's just insecure.'

Until now, both Queen and I were possessed as tools, onaholes, of Mister, but if Mister decided he was fine with just me, Queen might be abandoned.

It seemed she didn't have any other notable abilities to remain as a different tool besides an onahole. In that case, it was understandable that Queen was anxious. She also had the weakness of becoming an S-class hero by giving her body.

'But why is she so good at this...!'

Even so, how did she even think of gently biting my nipple with her lips and licking it with her tongue while I was having sex? Was this also something she did after seeing the future?

No, even if she saw the future, this skillful tongue technique couldn't be explained. It was more reasonable to think it was Mister's work. Did he teach her while making her give him a blowjob...?

Bang! Paang!

"Ock... Ogh! Ooh... Hoot?! Attacking from the front and back, kkeuegit...♡"

"That's true too. Queen, the desire to improve is the desire to strive to become a better person while competing with each other. Directly attacking your competitor is wrong."

"Slurp... It's not an attack, I'm just making her feel better. Right, Floss?"

"Hgeuok... N-No way...! Cumming from my nipples while my pussy's being pounded...!"

I was being violated from the front and back. Nipples in the front, pussy in the back. But it seemed Mister was displeased that Queen was occupying an equal position to him by tormenting me.

"Hiyah?!"

Mister pushed Queen's face away with the hands that had been holding my shoulders and arms until just now, and grabbed both of my breasts. Queen, who had been sucking on my nipples, was pushed away without even having a chance to react.

He rubbed mainly around my areolas, which were covered in Queen's sticky saliva, and then roughly crushed and kneaded my breasts as if he was massaging them. He stretched them out, rubbed them against each other, and bumped them together, committing all sorts of humiliation and teasing.

"Haah...♡"

I didn't know if Mister had induced it, but in the process, Queen's saliva became a lubricant, sticking between my breasts and his hands and acting as a massage lotion, doubling the pleasure.

"How is it? Isn't it better than what Queen was doing...!"

"Y-Yes...?"

I trembled while holding my breasts and answered. But was this person perhaps jealous? It seemed he couldn't tolerate the possibility that Queen might be better at breast fondling than him.

What should I do? After all, flattery was the right thing to do here. There was also the saying that a good bitch should fill a man's ego, and it actually felt better too.

"I like it... I love having my breasts violated by Daddy's strong and sturdy hands...! Please torment me to your heart's content...!"

"Khut... That's it. But no more sex while fondling your tits."

"Eh...?"

When I sent him a regretful look, Mister rubbed his dick, glistening with fluids, against my butt. My butt wasn't a tissue, why was he using it like this.

"Which one is heavier?"

"Weight...?"

"Well..."

Mister sat me and Queen down side by side and lifted our tits one by one to compare. The proportion of breasts in the overall weight couldn't be that big. He pondered seriously for a long time, wondering what was so important.

"Floss is lighter. Queen, lie down underneath."

"What? You're saying I'm heavier?"

"W-Wait a minute! Daddy, you're saying my breasts are lighter?"

The two women, me and Queen, flared up at different points. We both spoke at the same time, then closed our mouths shyly.

Even so, I didn't want to admit that my breasts were lighter than Queen's. I had more exercise than Queen, who was always sitting down and only seeing the future, so it might be natural, but it hurt my pride for some reason.

"More than that, what do you mean by lying down underneath..."

"You're so noisy. Who talks so much when they're being disciplined?"

I had an uneasy feeling, but I quickly accepted and lay down on the bed. I spread my legs as Mister instructed. It was the usual position for missionary.

"Why are you coming up here?"

"I don't know either. Be quiet, you're too noisy."

"Okay, but don't touch my nipples!"

However, just because it was the missionary position didn't mean I was going to have sex with Mister right away. It wasn't Mister who came on top of me, but Queen. She came on top of me in a position where she was looking down at me, naturally lying down and hugging me.

"Um, move your breasts... they're too close..."

"That's what I was going to say? Your body temperature is too high, it's hot!"

"Of course it's hot! I was just getting my pussy pounded!"

"Pussy pounding, how vulgar..."

Four heavy breasts rubbed and crushed against each other, and small beads of sweat formed. It was hard to see because they were covered by the big tits, but I could feel Queen's wet pussy rubbing against my pubic bone.

"Vulgar? I don't think Queen unnie, who's rubbing her pussy on my mound and getting cum on it, is one to talk."

"It's not like I wanted to get wet! It's because of the Association President... Ungh!"

"Hauugh...♡"

While we were arguing, both Queen and I had Mister's fingers enter our pussies. Mister wiggled his fingers in the pussies that were combined up and down and said.

"The pussy bibimbap is complete."

"Bibimbap...?"

Queen muttered in a tone that she couldn't understand. However, I had a brain that understood men's fantasies, so I quickly realized it. What Mister wanted to do with me and Queen.

"Floss underneath is the rice. Queen is the side dish for the bibimbap."

"W-Wait a minute! Are you saying we're going to have sex in this position?"

"Of course. You're not going to ask me to use a condom again, are you?"

"It's not that, but... what does this have to do with the desire to improve..."

Tsk tsk, her mindset wasn't ready yet. I was going to give Queen, who was older than me and had been living as a woman for much longer, but lacked the ability as a bitch, a stern word.

"If you line us up like this, Daddy can compare our pussies more intuitively."

"That's right. Our daughter knows well. Once in Floss's pussy, once in Queen's pussy... I'll take turns pounding, so if you want to seize the opportunity when it comes, you have to serve diligently."

Only then did I realize. The pussy bibimbap 3P sex that was about to begin was a compilation of the three disciplines that had been conducted today.

Since he was taking turns pounding, my insides would inevitably be empty when Mister was pounding Queen's pussy. It demanded the patience to endure that moment when the pleasure given by the dick was temporarily paused.

It demanded the spirit of service to not miss the opportunity when it came, that is, when it was Mister's turn to pound my pussy, and to present pleasure by squeezing with all my might.

Finally, it demanded the desire to compete with the pussy of Queen, who was the side dish of the bibimbap, crushing me from above, as well as the desire to become a more loved masochistic bitch to Mister, along with the desire to improve.

"...Please pound my pussy first. I just saw the future where Association President Mister cums inside my pussy without a condom."

"No, no, please pound the pussy of the perverted daughter first! It's the pussy you were pounding until just now, so there's still Daddy's precum inside!"

As soon as I realized that I had to win here again, Queen and I simultaneously grabbed and spread our pussies with our hands, begging for the dick.

However, it was different from when we were choosing the pussy to pound with 'Coca-Cola is delicious' earlier. This time, there was no need to argue like this. After all, we were both going to be pounded equally. We were just competing for who would be chosen first.

"You're both horny, but Floss is especially commendable."

"R-Really...?"

"Floss, the moment you look the most womanly I've seen since you became a magical girl is now."

"Womanly, haah..."

"Being pounded by a dick, receiving cum, and competing with other women to get pregnant and give birth is the most feminine act of all. This father is happy that our daughter has finally become a woman."

Mister's glans and my pussy lips kissed thickly. It was a plump and firm glans that would make any woman fall in love. I, who had finally become a woman, was no exception.

Squelch—

The moment the dick forced its way into the entrance of my vagina, shockingly, the time when Association President Mister recognized my abilities as a magical girl who had just become one and took me to the association, raising me into a full-fledged hero, became a memory and flickered before my eyes.

"Thank you for raising me as a bitch♡"

Because my heart was so full, the moment the dick came in deeply at once and the sound of flesh colliding with flesh rang out, I couldn't help but thank Mister for raising me.

'How embarrassing...!'

But there were no regrets. Thanks to Mister, I was able to awaken to the pleasure of being defeated, violated, and humiliated by all sorts of villains and monsters after becoming a hero.

Considering those benefits, it wouldn't be a waste to give my body...

"Hwaaaang♡"

...Ah, I'm already giving my body, aren't I?

Squelch... Paang!

As Mister had said in advance, he took turns inserting into Queen's and my pussies. How many men were there who were having a threesome, even a pussy bibimbap, with two S-class female heroes who had more outstanding looks than most celebrities and bodies that were hornier than most AV actresses?

"Daddy's dick is the best...!! It's big and hard, haaang♡ I love it so much...!"

"Too deep, ugh... Hngh...! A-Association President...♡"

Me, enjoying the 3p and openly moaning and revealing the pleasure I was feeling as a bitch. On the other hand, Queen, who hated this situation but hated her body, which was feeling pleasure, and tried to forcibly endure it, but still moaned.

Thwack— Squelch—

"Ah... Haang! Dick-nim, came...♡ Ock, ooock... Unggeuk♡!!"

Thwack— Squelch—

"Eugeut... Please don't abandon me... Hueueup... Haah♡?!"

Every time Queen was pounded, the sweat flowing from her body and the pussy juice that was constantly gushing out fell on my body. I, who was receiving Mister's sweat and precum, and even Queen's bodily fluids, was now practically a human toilet.

"Eueut... First, I'm going to cum in Floss's pussy...!"

"Thank you♡ Cumming inside the daughter's pussy, byureutbyureut♡ Please do it vigorously...♡!!"

"Keueut...! Get pregnant...!!"

Byureut—! Boot! Byureuuk!

He slapped my butt wildly and cummed inside without spilling a single drop. Mister's hot cum hit the vaginal wall. It seemed Mister didn't want to stop at just making me a woman, but wanted to make me a 'mother' beyond that.

"Not yet, but heee...♡"

However, the time attack had already begun. Mister's male cum, which would give tension to the loosened egg, had been poured into my pussy.

I had to wash it out before the sperm, which were rushing towards fertilization, successfully reached the egg. Or I could just pray that my crappy egg would hold out well.

"Ooh...! Queen, you too!"

"Heueueuee...♡"

"If it's you, you can tell with your future prediction...?! Whether you'll get pregnant and give birth with this sperm or not...!!"

Queen also had her pussy filled with cum. There was no condom she wanted. However, because she was shaking her legs too much from the pleasure of climax, some of the cum that she hadn't fully received fell on my body.

"Huaaa...♡"

"Eugek, hng! Hiyah...♡"

Queen and I fell at the same time. On the other hand, Mister still had cum left that he hadn't fully cum, and based on his vigorous stamina, he shot the remaining cum on Queen's breasts with a *tchick*.

"Don't lie down, both of you. Show me your pussies right away."

"E-Eeh...? Daddy pervert♡ Do you want to see your granddaughter and daughter like that in advance?"

"Eugh, hng... I can't see the future yet... Pregnancy is unclear..."

Queen and I simultaneously spread our pussies and showed them. I was already used to it, so I didn't care, but Queen was so unskilled at spreading her own pussy that I had to teach her.

"H-How do I deal with the cum flowing out..."

"Queen unnie, talk to that camera over there."

"Camera...? W-Wait a minute?!"

Click!

Cunningly, Association President Mister had us both spread our pussies and turned on his phone in the meantime to take a picture with the camera. In the first place, we were already at a stage where we couldn't do anything about being blackmailed with pictures, so he probably just wanted to keep it as a memory.

"What is it? Are you going to beat off to us later?"

"No, I'm going to keep it as a family photo. I can show it to my sons and daughters later."

"Um, why are you showing our pictures to the Association President's family... Ah, could it be?"

Queen's face turned red as if she had realized the answer while speaking. Mister's dick rushed in front of that Queen's face, and when Queen didn't do a cleaning fellatio as if she had been waiting, he turned towards me.

"Really, there's only me, right?"

"Hehe."

I pursed my lips and sucked on the dirty dick that was covered in cum and precum, and the fluids of two women. Affectionately and carefully. Queen, who seemed to have realized that she was one step late, belatedly began to lick the balls with sparse hair.

"Pictures are called memories. If you two give birth to my children, someday later, when the child does something wrong, you can show them this picture, saying that their mother also did something wrong and got scolded by me, right?"

"A child with the Association President, slurp... I'm not sure about that yet, beee..."

"What I mean is... Ungbeup♡ I still want to work as a public property... *smooch*... no, a magical girl for the public good."

Mister's expression distorted as he was hit with a barrage of rejection punches. Did I touch something wrong? Well, maybe these words were a bit harsh to Mister, who was divorced, maybe I should have given him some flattery...?

"I-Instead, I'll run over anytime you call...♡"

"I feel the same way, Association President...!"

"Okay, both of you."

Mister pulled his dick out of my mouth with a *pop*, and started shaking it from side to side. Even after cumming twice, it was still hard and huge, a dick with considerable impact.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

"Ouch! Ah, it hurts! No, it doesn't hurt, but it feels awful!"

"Ugh, ugh... I didn't see this future coming...!"

Today's female dog tip.

When giving a blowjob, always be prepared to get slapped in the face with a dick.

And so, I put up with Mister's tantrum until he calmed down. Getting slapped in the face with his dick, having my nipples crushed, getting it rubbed in my armpits, and getting my butt spanked like I was being disciplined. All of it.

'It's so hard to play the daughter role.'

Still, I managed to get permission to keep Rang, the pet I brought back from the Brain Wolf Gate, as long as I took responsibility for it, so I was able to put up with the fuss with a reasonably happy heart.

Meanwhile, late in the evening.

On the way home from work, Operator found a strange package placed in front of his door.

'What's this? I don't remember ordering anything...'

The identity of the suspicious package was a Love toy.

It was a Magical Love toy, with its senses linked to a certain Magical Girl who had no idea what was happening.

Author's Note

It feels like it wasn't that long ago that I hit 6000 pre-orders, but suddenly I see 7000 is just around the corner.

It's amazing how steadily it's growing, even though it's well over 100 chapters.



117 - Sensory Link Magical Girl Onahole (1)

"Thank you, Hero!"

"I'll never forget this kindness!"

"Haha, it's enough for me if you're all safe."

Like any other day, Magical Girl Flos, that is, me, had taken down a villain and was waiting for the follow-up personnel to arrive and clean up.

'That was pretty good, right?'

Defeat play, which had now evolved from an occasional indulgence into a full-blown hobby. The villain I caught this time called himself Shadow and controlled shadows to bind or restrain people's limbs, pickpocketing them in the meantime. Compared to the endless possibilities of his abilities, he was just a petty thief.

But something must have happened, because this time he tried to rob a bank in a big way, and now he's under my feet. Actually, I like being under someone too, but there are too many eyes watching now, tsk.

'Still, it was good earlier.'

I wouldn't enjoy it enough to repeat it several times, but Shadow's shadow binding play wasn't bad.

At first, he only tied my legs, trying to stop my movements, which was a little disappointing, but he must have realized the potential of his abilities, because he slowly raised the shadows and started touching my body here and there.

At that time, Shadow's eyes were filled with lust, like a middle school boy who had just discovered masturbation. I, the object of the man's almost infinite sexual desire, happily accepted his play.

- "Ugh... Unggh♡ P-Please, let me go...!! Wait, it feels s-strange when you squeeze there... Haaah♡"
- "Heh, heh heh! So much for a magical girl, is that all you've got?!"

He moved the shadows like plump tentacles, tying up my thighs, then slyly moving them up to caress my buttocks. He attacked my lower abdomen where my uterus is, and even tied up my chest to accentuate it through my clothes, causing me pain.

- "N-No...! Even the magical girl is like this...!"
- "Sob... We're done for..."
- "B-But it's not over yet! Flos would definitely...!"

Since Shadow was trying to rob a bank when I appeared, there were many citizens held captive by him. It was only natural that the bank employees and citizens were all looking at me with eyes desperately hoping for my victory.

But that's why it turned me on even more to be a magical girl being toyed with by Shadow's shadow tentacles in front of them. Citizens who were giving up, saying it was over, that even the hero who came to save them was in such a state.

Being sexually humiliated in front of such people was right up my alley. In that I was being tormented not by my own will, but solely by the villain's will.

- "Kehehe! The great magical girl Flos is tied up in my hands and groaning! If I strangle her like this...!!"
- "Heeek♡ Kuh, Kuheuk...! Wait, this is dangerous...♡"

Shadow, who seemed mentally weak, grew stronger and stronger. Not as a villain, but as a male. When he strangled my neck with shadows, if I had let my guard down even a little, I would have climaxed for real and put on a fountain show in front of the citizens.

'The looks I got then were especially good...'

Eyes filled with a mixture of emotions poured down on me. The frustration of seeing the hero they believed in being defeated so miserably. The desperation of still believing that there was a chance of winning.

And that wasn't all. Some men were subtly aroused by the sight of me being bound by shadow tentacles and their lower bodies were standing up, while some women looked at me with contempt, seeing someone who was supposed to be a hero being defeated in such a sleazy and lewd way.

"But well, I beat him up, so it's just a happening in the end, right?"

I chuckled and put more strength into the foot that was stepping on the fallen Shadow. I could have enjoyed it more there, but it was an open place and it would be difficult to clean up if I really came.

'If I had really squirted, I would have been the gallery leader of the Heroine Gallery for a month.'

I'm not going to quit being a hero after today, and it would be a problem if someone took a picture or video and it went around. So I was going to come as inconspicuously as possible, but I couldn't help it with the neck strangling.

"But Shadow, there's something I want to ask you."

"Keuh, do you think I'll answer...?"

"You'll spill everything during the interrogation anyway. Why don't you tell me in advance?"

"....."

Now that I've caught him, I decided to ask him about this and that before the follow-up personnel arrived. For example, um... the Villain Association.

"Y-You know about that?"

"Of course. Heroes are now aware of the existence of the Villain Association itself."

"But what about it...?"

"You, who have a pretty powerful ability to use shadows, have suddenly committed a serious crime like bank robbery after being just a petty thief like a pickpocket... Hmm, it seems like you have someone backing you up, doesn't it?"

"Keuh..."

This wasn't just a problem limited to Shadow. Recently, the frequency of crimes by superpower villains has been increasing. The problem is that not only is the number increasing, but the quality of each crime is also increasing.

It was obvious what the Villain Association behind this phenomenon wanted.

More crime. More heinous crime. Larger-scale crime.

"Did they threaten you? Or did they tempt you? That with your abilities, you could do something even greater?"

"It's not that kind of structure. To raise your rank inside... Ah."

"Hmph, I see."

I was also aware that joining the Villain Association didn't require any special conditions, so I was wondering. Why are villains voluntarily causing big crimes for the Villain Association?

But if there are internal ranks and discrimination, the story is different. Villains are using their abilities to competitively commit crimes in order to be treated better and to get a higher position.

It's not like they're fighting each other, so the victims are the citizens. And it's the heroes who clean it up. I felt the need to eliminate the Villain Association as quickly as possible. Or to stop their atrocities in some way.

'I don't know yet, hmm...'

Just in time, the follow-up personnel arrived, and I left the scene. So many people gathered near the bank that it was a bit difficult to get out because of my fame, but somehow...

"Huh?"

It's common to bump into someone in a crowded crowd. But just now, someone, I don't know who, openly groped my stomach and left. Would it be too much of a delusion to think that there was a bit of intention in it?

It wasn't so much sexual harassment as it was an unpleasant feeling. In the first place, I don't perceive sexual harassment as unpleasant, so it wasn't a problem of that dimension.

".....What's this?"

I went to a secluded place and checked the stomach that had just been touched, and I wondered what was going on.

A strange pattern was engraved on it. In a form I had never seen before.

"What is this?"

Meanwhile, the Operator tilted his head at the package placed in front of his house. He hadn't recently purchased anything from an online shopping mall, and the sender's identity was unknown. It was a suspicious package no matter how you looked at it.

His status window only works on living things. It doesn't work on these non-living things. The Operator took the risk and brought the package into the house.

However, considering his personality, you can see that he didn't exactly show the spirit of a hero.

If it were another hero, they would have worried that citizens might be harmed if they left such an unidentified object in the apartment hallway, but the Operator wasn't exactly like that.

'If this is related to a villain and I get involved, it could be a problem.'

The Operator still remembers. The day when the hypnotist Han Yoosung offered him to join the Villain Association. It was when Magical Girl Flos was temporarily working as an assistant teacher at the Hero Training Academy and conducting practical training.

The hypnotist offered the Operator Flos if he joined, and the Operator refused. He could have taken Flos, who was hypnotized, as she was and turned to villainy, but he wanted to have Flos purely by his own power, not by borrowing the power of the hypnotist or others.

'Honestly, I regret it a little.'

OTNXSU9XcTFURXdtd0tweHpoait4dm1UNUtRZzVVbW56UDBpU2dhY1NrbXVvMkxYRXd0ZzRHd3ZpUVRkdzc5Vg

But now that quite some time has passed since then, he wasn't sure if he would give the exact same answer if someone rewound time. Because the Operator had tasted Flos's fellatio for the first time and often jerked off while thinking of her.

However, he still has a sense of caution. He is aware of the possibility that he himself can be easily tempted and fall for the bait called Flos, so he is wary.

So, now that the Villain Association's atrocities are rampant, the Operator is being especially careful in his self-management. He meant that he was trying not to get involved with the Villain Association.

This is the same as people who are trying to quit smoking or drinking not even watching dramas or movies that show scenes of smoking or drinking. Because they know that they can easily cross over even with a slight temptation, they deal with it so thoroughly that it seems like they are making a fuss to others.

But such a determination of the Operator was on the verge of being broken by just one suspicious package.

".....This is."

As soon as he unwrapped the package, the Operator was so flustered that he forgot to breathe. That's because what was hidden in the package was a male adult product, an onahole.

"Who would do this..."

It's too grotesque to be a joke. There are only a few people who know the address, so who on earth would do this? While frowning, the Operator found something.

An envelope that was stuck next to the onahole and fell out with a thud. When he checked the letter inside, the Operator's eyes widened.

[Long time no see. Operator, I hope you've been well. It's not that I've prepared a small gift. It means that I haven't given up on recruiting you yet. I hope this gift will be an opportunity to change your mind.]

As soon as he saw the first line, he immediately realized. That the Villain Association sent this package. The Operator suppressed the sense of crisis that he felt like he should throw it away right away and continued to read the letter.

[This is an adult product that actively considers your taste. You may dispose of it without opening it, but I guarantee you will regret it later if you do. I recommend you try using it just once, thinking you've been tricked. It may be that the hole of that woman you cherish so much, the woman you imagine, is reproduced as it is.]

It wouldn't be the Operator's fault that he thought of Magical Girl Flos as soon as he read the last sentence. He was horrified and threw the small box containing the onahole onto the table, then hesitated, got up, and carefully placed the box right away.

"What nonsense."

He denies it with his mouth, but his body was honest. He was already unwrapping the packaging and carefully examining the onahole here and there. A design that seems to have copied the lower half of a real woman as it is. A slight excitement that came with the unpleasantness made his lower body stand up.

'They reproduced a person's hole as it is, so did they copy it and make it? I've heard that there is such a thing, but there's no way Flos would have allowed it...'

The Operator pondered for a moment and shook his head.

'No. There is a possibility. Flos may have been hypnotized again without knowing it and cooperated in making an onahole that copied her pussy, or there may be a villain with an extraordinary ability to copy a woman's there and make an onahole...'

But what is he going to do by worrying about this? He's not really going to use it, is he? Even while repeating it to himself, the Operator's body was honest. He was already unwrapping the packaging and carefully examining the onahole here and there.

'But what is this pattern? Do they engrave tattoos on onaholes these days?'

The pattern engraved on the onahole sent by the Villain Association. And the strange pattern that has now appeared on Flos's lower abdomen.

That the two are exactly the same is information that the current Operator can never know.

Author's Note

If the shadow looks too much like a tentacle, it's just a misunderstanding.



118 - Sensory Link Magical Girl Onahole

(2)

For a while, the Operator examined the functions of the onahole. Truthfully, he was the type to just take care of things by hand, so he knew nothing about onaholes.

The existence of adult toys was widely known, but the vast majority of men didn't actually buy and use onaholes. The Operator was one of those who hadn't used one, and he was about to cross over to the other side.

'Maybe I should look into it a bit more.'

The Operator read the manual included in the package, separate from the letter sent by the Villain Association.

The Operator was Korean, after all. He wouldn't normally bother reading a manual, but since it was sent by a villain organization, he felt the need to examine it carefully.

'Automatic cleaning and automatic lube dispensing? It can even do that?'

Just moments ago, the Operator was most concerned with identifying and being wary of the strange patterns engraved on the onahole. Now, he was reading the onahole manual as if possessed, marveling at its special features.

'I haven't used one myself, but I've heard the most annoying thing about using an onahole is dealing with the semen inside.'

If you cum inside an onahole, you have to clean it right away to prevent damage. But after ejaculating, a man inevitably experiences the post-nut clarity, and cleaning up your own semen at that time often leads to a serious sense of self-loathing.

But what if you wear a condom because you're too lazy to clean up the semen? You wouldn't have bought an onahole in the first place. It defeats the purpose of buying an adult toy that allows you to cum inside without worrying about contraception.

But the one sent by the Villain Association had an automatic semen cleaning function. It was hard to believe that after cumming and sleeping soundly, it would clean itself and be as good as new.

'This is amazing.'

However, the Operator was completely unaware that the onahole was connected to Do Min-jeong's pussy, that is, the magical girl Flos's.

After he carelessly cums inside, Flos would squat down and squeeze out the semen herself, or order a slime to cleanly dispose of the contents. So, automatic cleaning was a kind of wordplay.

Of course, the Operator, unaware of these circumstances, opened the onahole with anticipation, putting aside the automatic cleaning function for later and testing the automatic lube dispensing function first.

'I didn't plan on this, but somehow I got sucked in.'

The awareness that he should be wary of the item from the Villain Association had vanished at some point. Moreover, it wasn't just an onahole with a hole, but a miniature version of a woman's body from the chest to the thighs that could be held in one hand, so the immersion itself was considerable.

Large breasts and buttocks that seemed to be made as a grip, a soft belly that sank when pressed, and strange patterns drawn on it. Even the plump pussy lips peeking out between the firm thighs.

"Kya..."

As he touched the onahole here and there to feel its texture, he slightly parted the tightly closed pussy, revealing pink flesh. The Operator involuntarily exclaimed and gently inserted a finger.

Squelch

The Operator was startled as soon as he put his finger in the onahole. He didn't expect the lube to be dispensed so quickly. He didn't know if it recognized his finger as a dick or if it was designed to dispense lube even when a finger was inserted, but he was quite satisfied.

'I guess new things are different.'

The Operator tormented the pussy hole with his finger until the lube flowed out and dripped down. He was able to experience several other impressive features besides the automatic cleaning and automatic lube dispensing functions.

Vagina muscles that undulated in response to the movement of the inserted object, a heating function that maintained a constant temperature and warmed the object inside the hole, and so on.

'I can't just stop here without fucking it...'

He had only unwrapped it to check the item, then went on to read the manual, and even went so far as to touch it and experiment with all its functions.

His lower body had been hard for a long time. No matter how rational a man is, he can't just leave a pussy dripping with wetness and throbbing like a picture on the wall in this aroused state.

Even if it's not a real pussy but an onahole. But this was, well, something strange, neither an onahole nor a real pussy...

'I can't take it anymore!'

It was fortunate for the Villain Association that the Operator had never seen or used a real onahole before. More precisely, it was fortunate for a certain villain who came up with the bizarre plan to link Flos's pussy with this onahole.

Thanks to that, the Operator was able to stick his dick in the onahole without noticing.

"Ugh..."

As soon as he inserted his dick, the Operator was captivated by the pleasure beyond imagination. He was fascinated by the unknown onahole that wrapped around his dick like it was alive, squeezing tightly and conveying warmth.

It was so deep that it didn't break or get damaged even when the Operator's monstrously large dick, which he had been teased about by his friends since childhood, was shoved in. The insertion itself was also quite easy due to the lube with a sexy scent being dispensed.

Moreover, it seemed to have a vibration function, as his waist, which he was holding as a handle, as well as his legs and buttocks, trembled. Perhaps to enhance the realism, the lube wasn't just coming out of the hole but was also being squirted upwards.

"Huff, huff...!"

All those advantages combined aroused the Operator's sadistic desires.

It was so similar to a real woman, but it wasn't a living person's body and wouldn't break. That meant he could unleash his limits and fuck it as much as he wanted, right?

The Operator grabbed the breasts attached to the onahole like shifting gears in a car, pressing down from above and moving his waist.

Squeak, squeak, paang!

At that moment, a news interview featuring the magical girl Flos was playing on the television—he hadn't even realized he had turned on the television because he was so engrossed in exploring the onahole.

[It was nothing. This much is easy. If there's a villain, I, Flos, will always come to save you, so don't worry!]

[Yes, thank you. That was an interview with the magical girl Flos.]

The next-generation popular female hero, the magical girl Flos, who defeated the Shadow Villain. An idol for girls who never lose to men and are more daring and strong than anyone else.

Even such a woman is just used as fap material for some men.

Realizing that he was using the magical girl Flos as fap material and fucking the onahole, the Operator's hip movements, which had been colliding violently, began to accelerate and become rougher.

Squeaksqueaksqueaksquelch—!!

A lewd fantasy instantly popped into his head. A fantasy of laying Flos down on the bed, spreading her legs, and savagely having sex with her just like he was sticking his dick in the onahole now.

However, even as his orgasm was approaching, the Operator didn't realize it at all.

...That right now, he was fucking the Flos's pussy he had been dreaming of.

"Huh?!"

...What is this?

I woke up from a creepy sensation. It felt like someone had just touched my body.

Dumbfounded, I looked around, but all I saw was Rang playing alone on the floor. It was too far away to think Rang had touched me, so the question didn't go away easily.

'Is it just my imagination...?'

But just as the discomfort subsided and I was about to close my eyes again, feeling sleepy, a similar phenomenon occurred again. This time, it wasn't a mistaken dream or a misperception in my sleep.

I swear on the pride of a magical girl, something was happening. Feeling uneasy, I wondered whether to put on clothes or not.

Since I became independent and lived alone, I often fell asleep after jerking off, so I often slept without clothes. Today was one of those days.

'Something's wrong.'

Someone is touching my body. When I first woke up, my stomach was being stroked, and just now I felt my waist being grabbed. Furthermore, now they were even boldly caressing my breasts and buttocks.

"...Could it be CEO Shin?"

Here, CEO Shin refers to Shin Tae-gun. If I were to guess who could touch my body without being seen, Shin Tae-gun, who has the ability to be invisible, would be the first to come to mind.

But there was no answer. In a way, it was obvious. There's no way that person would suddenly use his ability and sneak into my room without saying anything.

'And if it were Shin Tae-gun, he wouldn't be so teasing.'

Most importantly, my senses were telling me that the only living things in our house right now were me and Rang. Just because he's invisible doesn't mean I can't sense him.

The first time I met him, I deliberately suppressed my senses to enjoy his invisible pervert play, so I didn't detect where he was. If I put my mind to it and used my sensory abilities, I could roughly outline him with smells and sounds, even if I couldn't see him.

But the fact that I still can't see anything means it's a different ability user than Shin Tae-gun.

'Villain.'

If not invisibility, the remaining possibility is... a ghost?

Whether it's a ghost or remote interference, it's definitely a superpower. There's no way an ordinary person could do this. There's no one among the heroes with this kind of ability, so it's safe to assume it's a villain.

'What is this, I had a day off, who's giving me this reward...♡'

I wasn't expecting it, but I don't know who prepared this gift, but thank you anyway. It seems that the defeat play with Shadow didn't fully satisfy my overflowing sexual desire, so there was a sense of incomplete combustion.

"Haa...!"

For a while, they were just poking or tapping here and there, but now they were going beyond just testing the waters and boldly fondling my private parts.

What should I call this guy? I don't think it's a real ghost, but let's call him a ghost for now.

"Ghost... Begone...!"

I shouted shyly, but the ghost's big, reliable hand didn't even pretend to listen to me and continued to caress me. Judging by the fact that it was shamelessly touching me without hesitating, it seemed that it couldn't hear me at all.

By the way, the ghost's hand technique was, well, quite awkward. Inexperienced, you might say.

Judging from the size of the hand that I vaguely felt every time my breasts were grabbed or my buttocks were squeezed, it seemed almost certain that it was a man, but it didn't seem like he had much experience with women.

However, I could feel that he was improving in real time. The ghost, who had hesitated when he first touched me, was now stimulating every corner of my body as if he were handling a clay doll.

"Heuh... Uh, uh? Wait a minute, you're going in that far...?!"

But isn't the rate of growth too fast? My eyes widened when he was touching me here and there little by little, and then suddenly spread my pussy and inserted something inside.

Sex with a ghost, so is this what they call ghost sex? What happens to the child if I get pregnant with ghost semen?

As strange thoughts popped up in my head one by one, I realized that what had entered was not a dick but a finger. The thickness was significantly different compared to a real man's dick.

Squelch...

But a finger alone was enough to get me wet. It wasn't like I hadn't been watching a lot of porn a few hours ago and jerking off with my pussy until I fell asleep.

However, that's not the only reason I immediately squirted pussy juice. Men don't seem to know, but a man's hand is more erotic than you can imagine.

Men and women are both born with two hands and ten fingers. But when you see things that only men have, such as rough skin, thick and long fingers, and veins bulging on the back of the hand... you realize that even though they are the same human beings, they are not equal, and you get excited all over again.

"Aah... Ugh, haa♡ Don't use my pussy like a textbook for learning...!"

Just like when he touched my body, his fingering technique wasn't very good either. But somehow, that inexperience felt like I was being teased by a teenage boy's prank.

The fact that he didn't consider my delicate pussy and tried to explore the inside without adjusting his strength, unaware of the superiority of his 'man's finger,' also amplified my pleasure.

At that point, I realized that I was desperately wanting something. I don't know what kind of bolt from the blue this is, waking up suddenly on a holiday, but if you start something, you have to finish it.

"I'm sorry... But, stop teasing me, give me... a dick...♡"

A beautiful girl begging for a dick in her bedroom, knowing that she can't be heard. Just as I was getting excited about my own appearance, a huge object that covered all this pleasure rushed into me.

"O, ohooooo♡♡?!"

Even though it wasn't all the way in, it felt like my pussy was full. When he pushed it all the way in, I could even see my stomach bulging.

Even as I watched the love juice gushing out and soaking the bed sheets, and Rang trying to climb onto the bed with his eyes on the love juice, I could only think of one thing.

'Ghost-sama's dick is amazing...♡!!'

Who the hell is it that has a counter-weapon for a masochistic slut like me, a handsome, big-dicked man...?!'

Before I had a chance to find the answer to the question I had asked myself, the ghost's merciless piston began.

119 - Sensory Link Magical Girl Onahole (3)

"Squelch— Squelch—"

The sound of someone having sex, unmistakable to anyone, filled the house where I was alone.

The sounds of vaginal fluids, pre-cum, and sweat mixing and soaking into the skin. The sounds of flesh slapping against flesh. Not to mention my own incessant, vulgar, female moans.

If there was one thing missing here, it would definitely be the rough breathing of a man. Or maybe the curses he'd unconsciously spew out amidst the frantic thrusting, words like "fuck" or "slut."

I actually enjoyed hearing those crude insults, as they aroused me with the pure feeling of being degraded, and gave me the sense that the man was becoming more beast than human as he devoured my body. So, not hearing that was a little disappointing.

'Anyway, this is definitely not a ghost...♡'

I still have no idea who this man is. However, judging from the sounds of coitus as our flesh mingled like this, I could tell that the man violating my pussy was definitely not a ghost.

How could a ghost thrust so hard that my ass cheeks were squished? I've never heard of a formless ghost being able to penetrate with its dick and mash my ass fat in any occult horror story in the world.

'And ghosts can't ejaculate pre-cum or semen.'

Pre-cum had already soaked into my pussy, but not the semen yet. Although, it felt like he was about to cum any minute now.

"Ugh, ungh...♡ No, ahn dae-aht, don't cum yet...♡"

I muttered in a voice that the ghost wouldn't be able to hear, sprawled out on the bed like a frog, legs trembling. Trying to stop my pussy from instinctively clamping down and making him feel good, and deliberately trying to loosen it.

'I shouldn't be doing this, I should be serving this handsome, huge-cocked man with all my heart♡'

If a real man was on top of me right now, I could communicate with him like this, but unfortunately, such two-way communication was impossible in this situation. It was an unavoidable choice for me.

It was such a waste. This unidentified man... no, this unidentified dick. Like a protagonist in a martial arts novel who always seizes the chance encounter they stumble upon, I didn't want to let this chance dick go with just one vaginal orgasm.

'It's not just me, anyone would feel the same.'

I want to kneel and look up, sucking on his dick. I want to sandwich his dick between my breasts and rub them together, making him feel good. After sex, I want to be petted on the head and give him a thorough cleaning fellatio. I also want to be fucked in my ass, which feels just as good as my pussy.

'It's a natural desire for a woman, no... a female!'

I almost said woman, but my conscience pricked me, so I corrected myself immediately, but that's how I felt right now.

But even so, I felt guilty about deliberately loosening my pussy. It's like a kid throwing a tantrum, trying to stay longer at an amusement park with a one-time-use free pass, knowing they might never visit again. What kind of childishness is this?

Just as I was suppressing the greed that had momentarily taken over my mind and trying to revive the spirit of service I had learned from the old man a few days ago.

Lick—

OTNXSU9XcTFURXdtd0tweHpoait4dm1UNUtRZzVVbW56UDBpU2dhY1Nra29xU0E0WnlPTW11SGZPb1pzRk5obg

"Oh, oh-hoo-ook♡ Rangi, what are you doing...!"

He didn't have to do that. I was going to tighten it on my own. The moment Rangi jumped onto the bed and licked my pussy, wet with cum and sweat, with his big tongue, I couldn't help but tighten it with all my might.

Of course, even tightening with all my might was just a cute bitch move begging for vaginal ejaculation, but I felt a little prideful at the thought that I was pushed into it by Rangi's interference when I was going to do it myself.

"Ah, ahng♡ Rangi, your sister is... having sex with a man... hahk♡ So wait a little, wait a little...!!"

"Woof?"

Of course, there's no way Rangi would understand these words. Even if he's a high-intelligence monster, he's still a wolf at heart. No, even if he understood the words "having sex," he wouldn't be able to easily understand it by looking.

I'm not using a dildo, and I'm not using a vibrator. And of course, there's no man in sight. So, he can't help but wonder what man I'm having sex with.

The reason Rangi was able to lick my pussy was because there was no real man. If a burly man was on top of me right now, covering my lower body with his body, Rangi wouldn't be able to do anything.

Lick lick lick—

"Hnghk... haahng, no...! I want to enjoy it a little more...? If you keep licking my pussy, it'll end quickly... Oook?! W-wait a minute♡"

Dangerous. This is really dangerous. It's dangerous to be fucked and licked at the same time when there's only one pussy.

"Shoo, shoo... Ooh...! P-pussy's coming...!♡"

I barely managed to wave Rangi away, but I couldn't wave away the ghost's dick, which was relentlessly thrusting into my slippery pussy. I had no intention of waving it away either. It felt like he was just madly pistoning, with only the thought of drowning my uterus in semen.

"Oook... unghoook♡ hoo-oo-oot...! I came♡ I came♡ Again, again... oohgook♡"

Real moans that I let out without trying to flirt with the man. I don't have to deliberately hold back and cry cutely because he might not like it. I'm undoubtedly being fucked by a dick right now, but there's no man in the same space.

If this ghost, who isn't a ghost, was hearing all the moans I was making right now, it would be quite embarrassing, but even with the reduced brain capacity due to being engrossed in sex, I judged that the possibility was low.

"I, I don't know who you are... ahng♡ Please fill me up inside, bdeuhbdeuh, byureutbyureut...♡"

If he was seeing and hearing all of this, that would be a disaster.

Vulgar comments that should never be said to someone you don't know. Lewd expressions that should never be shown to someone you don't know. Magical girl pussy that should never be given to someone you don't know.

It's betraying all the principles and being caught begging for the dick of someone you don't know.

"Flos... no, please cum in Min-jeong's pussy...♡"

Did I just happen to time it right? I don't think he could hear my voice, but as soon as I said the words begging for ejaculation, his dick swelled up inside and spewed out semen.

Byewt, byew-oo-oot, byureureureut—!

"Ungh, ungh-ooo-ook...♡"

I drooled and received the semen endlessly, along with lewd moans. Putting my hands on my chest and spreading my legs, volunteering to be a semen receptacle and cum dumpster, gave me a sense of depravity beyond imagination.

Whether he had been saving up semen for a long time, or he was just highly virile, the semen filled my uterus and pussy to the brim, and still flowed out, pooling on the bed under my ass.

Po-o-o-ong!

The dick that had come like a chance encounter was pulled out and disappeared somewhere, and I was still lying there in the same position, trembling convulsively. Intermittently, my pussy was shooting out cum and semen with a pfft sound.

'Did he go? Did he leave...?'

I took a deep breath and scanned my surroundings, but I couldn't feel anything. Except for the jelly-like semen still flowing out of my pussy, it was safe to say that the ghost had left without leaving any trace.

'Who the hell was it...'

I felt strange looking at the bed sheets that I had ruined with my pussy juices as soon as I woke up. And the semen on top of it like a topping, very thick semen.

Was I a victim of a "cum and run," not a "boob grab and run" or an "ass grab and run"? I often said I wanted to be used like an onahole, but wasn't this really him using my pussy like an onahole and leaving?

"Slime... no, wait a minute."

Normally, I would have immediately called the slime to clean up all the semen on the bed and the semen still in my pussy, but for some reason, I became curious.

I can't resist curiosity heaven. I changed my position without being told and got on all fours on the bed like a dog. And I brought my nose close to the small puddle of semen that had gathered from the semen that had leaked out of my pussy.

Sniff sniff.

As always, a fishy smell. A smell that seemed to stimulate my uterus and order it to ovulate. It was as if I could hear the sperm crying out that they wanted to come inside me right now, violate my eggs, and impregnate me.

"Ugh, eughm..."

Even though I knew no one was watching, I glanced around shyly and stuck out my tongue. It wasn't because I was a pervert who enjoyed the taste of male sperm or eating semen.

'I can't tell just by smelling it, but maybe I can tell something by tasting it?'

Lick, lick...

I tasted the semen on all fours like a puppy, sometimes like a cat licking a plate of milk, and closed my eyes, savoring the taste. It was a bonus to swallow it and lick my lips as if I was disappointed.

'I think I know something, but I don't think I know something...'

Unfortunately, it was impossible to identify the ghost just by tasting the semen. I could tell that he was East Asian, tall, and a muscular man, but it was difficult to find out more than that.

...No, there was one more thing I found out.

'This, it feels familiar somehow.'

I didn't get a sense of it when I tasted it in my mouth, but I felt a sense of déjà vu in the sensation I felt when it went down my throat. The stickiness and fishiness that clung to my throat felt familiar.

Hmm.

This will narrow down the list of suspects quite a bit, right?

"Oh, Operator!"

"Nice to see you, Flos."

The Operator waved to Flos, who was running towards him from afar, her breasts bouncing.

'Jackpot.'

I want to tell her to refrain from running like that because it's embarrassing to look at, but I was hesitant because it would be overstepping the line to give advice to someone who is neither a lover nor anything else. In fact, I was secretly attracted to that body that unconsciously seduced men without realizing the lewdness of her own body.

'No, maybe she's doing it on purpose.'

Is it really unintentional? I don't know. It shouldn't be like this, but the Operator used to call up Flos's ero status and check it whenever he had the chance.

'The number of sex acts has increased again. And it was vaginal ejaculation, who did she do it with this time... Doesn't she worry about getting pregnant?'

The Operator sighed, not realizing that he had added one more to the count himself.

Putting that aside, Flos was the lewdest woman there was, just looking at her ero status. The status window, which was clean at first, is now covered with all sorts of dirty and lewd records and achievements.

Of course, the Operator still admires and respects Flos as a hero. He used to feel guilty about even making her a sexual object. Of course, now he rationalizes that it's okay because Flos is a lewd woman anyway, and he often uses her as a wank material.

The reason why Flos's ero status is constantly evolving is one reason, but the decisive moment when his attitude towards Flos changed was the day he received fellatio from her at the Hero Academy.

From that moment on, the Operator's desire to have Flos began to suppress his reason.

However, the Operator did not use it to threaten her and take her, or do anything like that. It meant that his beliefs and values were still being upheld.

...No one knows how long that will last.

"We were supposed to collaborate today, right? It feels like it's been a while!"

"Hmm, I guess so. Well, yeah. It's the first time since that explosives recovery operation we did at the container wharf."

"It doesn't seem that difficult, so let's get it done quickly. I'm glad the government gave us an easy mission."

Flos smiled brightly and offered a handshake. The Operator responded by shaking her hand, but maintained a stiff expression that did not reveal his emotions.

'.....I want to fuck that chattering mouth and eat her up. I want to cum inside her until her belly is bulging.'

However, the more he looked at Flos, the more he couldn't help but feel the lust in the depths of his heart awakening. The Operator had become unable to look at Flos without any lust, as he had used her as a wank material too often.

"Okay! Let's do our best, friend!"

Flos, like a magical girl, radiated positive energy and sparkled. The Operator was confused by the ambivalent feelings he felt while looking at Flos.

Flos is still a friend, a colleague, and a hero he respects.

At the same time, he also had the thought of making Flos his personal onahole and eating her up.

I always want her to shine in the highest place in the world and become someone who can do anything and live as she pleases.

On the other hand, I want her to kneel at the feet of a male and become a submissive female who only knows how to serve his dick.

'I don't know.'

Even if Flos is hot, I have to do what I have to do. Work is work.

And reducing sexual desire with a wank before doing something important is an experience that not only the Operator but any man has had.

'If I have a post-nut clarity before starting the collaborative operation with Flos, it'll be a little better.'

The Operator thought of the onahole he had stored in his private room. An SSS-class onahole with an automatic semen cleaning function and an automatic love gel secretion function.





120 - Sensory Link Magical Girl Onahole

(4)

Screech-

As the door closed, the lights turned on, recognizing the Operator's entrance. The Operator's personal room is unlike any other. It is a specialized workspace equipped for the Operator's exclusive use.

'Actually, most of my work happens here. Going to that university basketball team Flos's friend mentioned last time was rather unusual.'

Even though it's called a joint operation with Flos, the Operator doesn't run alongside her in the field. He only supports Flos, who is directly active on site, by monitoring various locations from the rear.

Using the specialized equipment and multiple monitors installed in his workspace, he surveys the situation, provides information, and sometimes makes situational judgments on behalf of the hero, reducing what needs to be done on site.

Many heroes have received help from Operators, so none look down on him for not being directly in the field. There's a reason the Operator has risen to A-rank - he has the skills to back it up.

Conversely, it's because of his skills that he received this scale of personal workspace from the association. Not many heroes have a private workspace with such ironclad security that they can freely leave love toys around.

"Phew."

The Operator sat in his swivel chair, spinning around while drinking coffee. Then he noticed something.

The monitor showed Flos glaring at the camera with her hands on her hips. It was a scene captured by a flying drone camera.

The Operator couldn't help but wonder why Flos had appeared already. After all, there should still be some time before the official start of the operation, so why?

"What's going on, Flos? Are you starting already?"

[The sooner it ends, the better, right? I'm busy, you know.]

"Busy with what? Meeting a boyfriend?"

[B-boyfriend?! How could a hero have something like that?! I'm just moving first in case the target notices my approach and tries to escape early!]

"You're so diligent as always."

[You're the lazy one. Come on, friend, let's work hard.]

It seemed like a defensive reaction, but the Operator knew. He knew that Flos was truly getting upset and angry because this was a groundless accusation.

Of course, the presence or absence of a boyfriend wasn't important for Flos. Considering Flos's erotic status, it would be more normal for her to have a lover or husband. Otherwise, her climax count and sex count couldn't be that high.

'This is troublesome. I was planning to use the love toy before starting the operation, but I didn't expect Flos to rush like this.'

The flustered Operator scratched his head. He had already decided to masturbate once before starting the operation, but now that plan was falling apart.

Anyone could say they'd give up on masturbating without regret and focus on work. He knew he should act flexibly according to the situation, but in the realm of sexual desire, it wasn't so easy.

'If I hadn't thought about using the love toy at all, I could have started working without any problems.'

However, once that desire had been recalled and longed for, it was too late to forget about it entirely. The Operator now had to somehow satisfy this urge.

Right then, what caught his eye was Magical Girl Flos sauntering around in the monitor, as if showing off her arousing figure. As he took in the breasts and buttocks of the female he had used as masturbation material countless times before, strength gathered in his lower body.

Her large breasts and childbearing hips made even a hero's action-packed villain capture look like just a concept adult video. The seductive curves that could only come from a woman seemed to flutter enticingly to the Operator.

Gulp.

Flos, unknowingly exuding female pheromones through the monitor while performing unintentional seduction. The Operator now began to perceive the video transmitted through the monitor as pseudo-porn.

'Isn't it Flos's sexy body that's at fault?'

Flos was just faithfully fulfilling her role as a hero by eliminating villains, but to someone, that footage could be used as live-streamed porn masturbation material.

Squelch—

It didn't take long to put his contemplation into action. It's his private workspace after all. There's not even the slightest possibility of anyone entering. Using an adult toy in a completely private and personal space isn't strange.

"Ungh...!"

However, using that love toy during work, while exchanging voice communications with a female hero assisting in the operation, could only be described as insane.

What if Flos found out? It's too daring, even for him. If Flos discovered that the Operator was listening to her voice, watching her fight on the monitor, while thrusting his cock into a love toy...

'Not only would any chance of becoming lovers disappear, but we probably couldn't even remain friends...'

But paradoxically, that's why it turned him on even more. Just look at how many men and women fantasize about outdoor exposure sex - the thrill of potentially getting caught undeniably adds to sexual pleasure.

[Operator? What did you just say?]

"Ahem, huh?"

[No, it's just that your breathing sounded a bit rough. If it was my imagination... Ahhn♡ never mind...]

"Your voice sounded a bit strange just now too. Don't worry about me and focus on the operation."

[Mmm, nngh...! O-okay...]

Squelch squelch squelch!

The Operator continued thrusting his hips into the love toy without stopping, half-heartedly responding to Flos's words. Of course, once the battle properly began, he would give his best effort in briefing, but not yet.

'But why does her voice sound like that?'

Did her stamina decrease after resting for a few days? Or did she sustain some internal injury from the previous battle? The Operator could only make such guesses, completely failing to approach the truth.

Focused on the pleasure from the love toy, he didn't notice that Flos in the monitor was walking somewhat awkwardly, nor did he realize that her stomach was bulging out with something long and thick.

"Ugh, ungh... Y-yeah, turn left there and keep running straight ahead...!"

"Ah, thanks for telling... Hnng♡ Ah, I-I just stepped on a pebble and got startled...!"

The funny thing is that the Operator was wearing a condom during all this. It wasn't his home but his workplace, so it would be troublesome to clean up if he came copiously inside the love toy, and above all, there was no way to hide the smell, so it was an unavoidable choice.

'Ugh, I'm... getting close...'

Maybe it was because he was hearing Flos's somehow sensual voice with his ears, and seeing Flos's inexplicably erotic body live with his eyes. The urge to ejaculate was rising much faster than when he did it alone at home. Feeling like he could cum at any moment, he briefly disconnected the communication.

"Ungh....! I'm, I'm cumming.....!!"

[.....]

Of course, since he cut off contact, Flos's voice couldn't be heard. But he could still see through the monitor. The sight of Flos momentarily stopping while running to her destination, looking down at the ground with trembling legs and panting.

"Flos, what's wrong? Don't tell me you're tired?"

[N-no... I'm f-fine... But since we started early, maybe we could take a short break...?]

"...Well, we have time. If you're okay with it, let's rest for a moment."

The Operator inwardly rejoiced. Perhaps because Flos was providing masturbation material in real-time, one ejaculation wasn't enough to satisfy him. He planned to drain his balls completely while Flos was resting.

He quickly changed condoms and inserted his cock into the love toy again. The hole, covered in slippery liquid like real love juices thanks to the automatic lube function, took in his large member well.

Squelch—

[Hnng...♡]

Flos let out a rough breath, perfectly timed. Even with the Operator's lack of awareness, by this point he couldn't help but feel something was off.

No, it's rather ridiculous that he only noticed now. Until just before, he was blinded by the urge to ejaculate immediately and didn't notice Flos's strange reactions, but now it was different.

[Flos's Daily Climax Count]

[0 -> 1]

The Operator called up part of Flos's erotic status through the monitor. Perhaps because it was a workday and she didn't have time to masturbate after waking up early, Flos's climax count for today was 0 when they started work.

But it just went up from 0 to 1. And all she did was run to the operation area. No matter how perverted Flos might be, if she could feel pleasure and cum just from running, wouldn't that make daily life impossible?

'...No way?The Operator took out a marker pen and drew a few lines on the lower abdomen of the love toy to check if it wrote well, then carefully drew a 'one' on the thigh part of the love toy.

Squelch—

Then, ignoring the vaginal folds that clung desperately as if begging him not to leave, he pulled his cock out of the love toy and suddenly thrust it in to the deepest part. All while closely watching Flos's reaction on the monitor.

"Ahh... ugh, mmm...♡"

It was a bit shocking, but the result was as expected.

[Flos's Daily Climax Count]

[1 -> 2]

The Operator added another stroke to the 'one', making it a 'u', with slightly raised corners of his mouth trembling. The excited Operator had no time to rationally judge exactly what he was doing.

'She still doesn't know. I need to verify a bit more...'

How many more strokes would be added by the end of this operation? No, how many complete 'zhèng' characters could be made? That was a question neither the Operator nor Flos could answer yet.

'What on earth is going on.....?!'

I tried to pull down my skirt to cover my exposed plump thighs. I don't know what would happen if enemies spotted me, or if the drone camera floating nearby captured this.

After all, right now, 'correct' characters were being inscribed on my thighs in real-time.

'Please stop... Stop it...!'

Author's Note:

The Operator's perspective got too long... I failed to control the length... I'll make up for it with plenty of content tomorrow...

+) I was going to schedule it earlier, but Nopia was down. When I tried to post directly at the regular serialization time, the illustration file was too large to upload, so I hurriedly reduced it and ended up being a bit late... I'm sorry ㄒㄒ

121 - Sensory Link Magical Girl Onahole (5)

"Who could it be?"

For now, I've been calling this unidentified presence 'Ghost' for convenience. It's not a real ghost though. I suspect it's an entity that can approach me directly, make my pussy wet, and have sex remotely without actually inserting its dick.

After being violated while sleeping, I spent a long time pondering the Ghost's identity. But no clear answer emerged.

'I'm no great detective, how am I supposed to figure it out.'

There are too few clues. At best, just the shape of the dick. But no matter how much I like dicks, it's impossible to distinguish someone based only on the sensation of their dick inside my pussy without directly touching it.

In erotic comics, you sometimes see women who can tell, but I guess my training is still lacking since I don't have that ability. Besides, it's not like I've only taken one or two dicks in my pussy anyway.

It's common sense, really. How could a public toilet remember every individual user?

'...I take back that analogy. No matter what, I'm not quite a public toilet or cum urinal, am I?'

With that somewhat lacking self-awareness, I searched for additional clues. As much as I wanted to ask others for help, it was an issue too awkward to openly discuss, so I hesitated.

Moreover, even recalling the memory of being fucked by the Ghost in bed that night didn't bring any new insights. Going round and round, the only remaining clue was the taste of the semen.

'It was familiar.'

It's a bit embarrassing to say it myself, but the taste of the semen was familiar. I'm shy to say this because it might make me sound like a cum-crazed slut, but what else can I say when a familiar taste is familiar?

Just the fact that it's semen I've tasted before narrows down the candidates tremendously. It has to be someone I've been involved with in this land, and furthermore, a 'human male' whose dick I've sucked and whose cum I've swallowed.

This leaves about five candidates.

Doppelganger Shin Taegeon. The Association Chairman. Hypnotist Han Yuseong. My brother Minjae, and the Operator.

There's also the basketball team, but they've already been arrested so I'll exclude them. None of them had any special abilities related to remote sex, and unless the prison security is utter garbage, they wouldn't have access to any mysterious items that enable remote sex.

'Should I check them one by one?'

Narrowing it down to five candidates made it seem more manageable. I could also deduce that since none of these five possessed superpowers enabling remote sex, this wasn't something done alone by one of them, but with outside help.

Just then, I received a government hero mission from the Operator and had to deploy. As I was in the middle of narrowing down the list of suspects and deciding who to approach first.

'This works out well. I'll start with the Operator.'

The Operator is pretty much my only male friend among my relationships. Except for that one time I accidentally sucked his dick during the hypnosis incident, we really have no physical relationship at all, just friendship.

Although the Operator seemed to want to make me his woman, it wasn't like that yet. And I've heard that even when one side has a one-sided crush between male and female friends, it often cools off and they remain friends.

So secretly, I hoped that the 'Ghost' who had fucked my pussy like a beast and ejaculated inside wasn't the Operator.

- "Good to see you, Flos."

He showed no signs of being flustered at all upon seeing my face. Normally, an ordinary person wouldn't be able to greet their female friend cheerfully as if nothing had happened after silently using her pussy like a sex toy for remote sex.

'Ah, so it's not the Operator.'

Right, I didn't suspect him from the start anyway. I knew it wouldn't be him.

That Operator, he's the guy who refused to make me his sex slave even when he could have used the power of hypnosis. He said he wanted to fuck me directly with his own power, so he wouldn't try to fuck me through such a cowardly method as remote rape.

I felt relieved and threw myself into the cooperative mission with the Operator. The enemies we had to deal with were gangsters swarming an abandoned factory area, distributing drugs.

Since there was no need to confirm if the Operator was the Ghost, I said we should depart more quickly and.

"Hnngh...?!"

I immediately regretted my hasty decision.

'Is this guy insane...?'

As I rushed towards the abandoned factory area occupied by the gangsters, I was utterly shocked. Not because of the organized crime thugs, but because of the A-rank government hero I was in communication with - the Operator.

[REDACTED ENCODED TEXT]

One thing is certain - today I saw the Operator in a new light. Whether it's a good new light or a bad new light, I'm not sure.

To greet a female friend so nonchalantly after remotely raping her and cumming inside, then start the mission as if nothing happened, and then stick his dick in again as soon as I start running?

'This is truly madness.'

Someone might think he's desperate to torment me. Are the men perhaps having some kind of competition to see who can abuse and break me the most cruelly?

"H-how much further to the destination...? Ohh...♡"

It's possible. The Operator could be innocent, and by coincidence, just as the mission started, some other unidentified 'Ghost' showed up... I considered that possibility, but.

[Hnngh, hah... S-soon. Just a bit more running. Then... mmh!]

Hearing those rough breaths, I can't deny it any longer. The Operator is that Ghost. The very one remotely fucking my pussy like a sex toy, the lunatic masturbating during work.

But this judgment was too at odds with my existing perception.

It was strange for the Operator, who said he'd win me over with his own power alone, to attempt long-distance sex through such an easy method. It was also unlike the Operator, who always cleanly handled necessary tasks even when lacking motivation, to lust after my pussy during work.

Crucially, that bastard Operator doesn't have the personality to maintain composure right in front of me as if nothing happened after cumming in my pussy. If he had that level of shamelessness, he would have given in when Han Yuseong tried to persuade him with my body as a condition, and obtained ownership of my body long ago.

'What if the Operator doesn't know either?'

I realized that adding one premise could explain all these questions.

If the Operator was also unaware and just sticking his dick in some kind of onahole, but by chance that onahole happened to be connected to my pussy, everything would fit.

'Of course, it wouldn't be by chance.'

As I returned after defeating Shadow, I pondered while caressing the mark that had immediately appeared on my belly when someone touched it. I've never heard of an ability to link a pussy and onahole, but just because I don't know doesn't mean it doesn't exist.

With this premise, it makes sense that he could greet me so casually after cumming inside, and it's understandable that he's fucking my pussy through an underhanded trick that's not fair and square.

'Even considering all that, he's still crazy just for using an onahole during work though.'

Anyway, if the Operator doesn't know that the onahole in his hand is actually my pussy, then my course of action is set.

'I can't react to his dick, I have to hide the truth.'

Male friend and female friend. This could be a turning point that shakes up a simple friendship. If the Operator who's tasted my pussy says he can't just be friends anymore and pounces on me, there's nothing I can do. It's my habit to lose to men overflowing with sexual desire.

Maybe it would deal a psychological blow to the Operator who was trying to fuck Flos with his own power alone. Since he unknowingly shattered his existing goal with his own hands.

'...But can I do this?'

Act naturally as if I'm not feeling the Operator's dick? Easier said than done. As the owner of a pathetic pussy who's not numb and has to hold back orgasms every time a dick thrusts, this was harder than any mission.

It's hard enough to walk with a vibrator inside my pussy, feeling its vibrations. It's even harder to walk carefully with a dildo inserted, trying not to let it fall out.

But this was on a whole other level beyond those two. At least an inserted dildo doesn't move, but the Operator was real-time thrusting his hips and plunging his unnecessarily huge dick all the way to my cervix.

'His dick is so fucking big...♡'

Walk three steps, rest briefly. Walk three more steps, rest again. Even just walking while being piston-fucked was so taxing that my legs were trembling and cold sweat was pouring down my forehead and back.

That's not all. My crotch was already soaking wet, drenching even my thighs. Meanwhile, the dick that kept squelching non-stop was shaking my entire lower body, making even the urine in my bladder slosh around.

"Oh, ooh... hnng...♡"

[Flos, hah... Why aren't you moving? Time is running short now.]

"It's just, nnh...! My body's not feeling well... I need to use the bathroom too, hnn...♡"

I was experiencing firsthand why the term 'dick-walking' exists. To think that I, the strongest magical girl, would be panting and struggling just to walk with a single dick inside me.

Not just anyone, but me - the one who can single-handedly beat down hundreds or thousands of monsters and discipline any villain.

[Bathroom? You're not a child, hold it in. We're working right now.]

"Says the guy who's, ngh... jerking off, hnn...♡"

[What? The signal was bad just now, I couldn't hear clearly, what did you say?]

"I'm going...! I said I'm going...! Going, going, goinggoing—!"

Splurt! Spluurt!

"Haahn...♡"

I squeezed my eyes shut and climaxed on the spot. I couldn't withstand the Operator's huge cock that kept thrusting. I felt my panties getting soaked with pussy juice that gushed out like a sudden downpour.

Fortunately for me, unlike men's climaxes, women's orgasms aren't very noticeable if there's no pussy juice. Those noisy flying drone cameras shouldn't have filmed from a low angle to see my panties.

"I'm going in...!"

I shouted a girlish battle cry as I burst into the abandoned factory where the drug deal was taking place. I tried to yell out loudly, but with a dick inside my belly, all that came out was a female voice that sounded like I was putting on airs.

"Hyaaaah...!"

Magical Girl Flos makes her entrance, dramatically shattering a window.

Fierce, ferocious gazes all turned to me at once. They were all thuggish gangsters with intimidating appearances and considerably muscular bodies.

'Ooh, almost pissed myself.'

About twenty men visible. They seemed to be in the middle of checking drug inventory, with packets laid out on the floor. The man who looked like the boss was in the center, with lower-ranking members forming a perimeter around the edges.

'Did they know I was coming?'

Maybe I took too long. Looks like my presence was detected earlier. Well, if they hadn't noticed me repeating three steps and stopping, they'd have to admit they were idiots.

...But so what if they knew I was coming?

They're just gangsters, not monsters, with no special superpowers. Only about twenty of them. I can handle this easily without getting a single scratch.

They're not supervillains either, just ordinary people. It's not even easy to do a defeat play with weak criminals. Even if I pretend to lose and submit on purpose, rather than getting blinded by lust and trying to fuck me, they usually just try to run away first.

I've tried a few times before but always failed. When I'm transformed as a magical girl, unlike supervillains, ordinary criminal men know they're at an absolute disadvantage so they never get arrogant.

"So I'll wrap this up as quickly as possible. I'll finish in 1 minute and go to the bathroom...
nngh♡"

I was walking while cracking my joints loudly when I suddenly hit the brakes hard. That crazy Operator was still shoving his dick into the onahole even now, right before the fight.

'Did he not notice...? Or could it be, on purpose...?'

The Operator must be watching this scene on a monitor right now. I tried my best to hide it, but if the Operator has a brain, he should have figured out by now that there's some connection between me and the onahole.

I couldn't understand the Operator's state of mind. The only thing certain was that my belly was now bulging out with the Operator's dick.

That's not all. My bladder, stimulated by the Operator's piston movements the whole way here, felt ready to burst at any moment. I was in danger of gushing not transparent pussy juice, but pale yellow pee.

"...What the hell is that bitch doing?"

"Isn't she a hero? A magical girl?"

"No, we already confirmed that earlier. We were all prepared, but what is she doing?"

I can't move a single step. With the Operator fucking me and hitting my bladder, if I move on my own and make the pee inside slosh around, I really might piss myself. The dam I've been holding back feels ready to release.

"Hey, you guys go check it out."

The low-ranking members cautiously approached me as I stood in place, face flushed, just breathing heavily. It was on orders from the man who looked like the boss.

"You fucking bitch... What are you?"

"What's a pussy like you crawling in here for?"

"If you came looking for customers, you should state your price. You gonna just stand there?"

"Oh, so she's not a magical girl but a whore? Looking at those tits, that seems about right."

As if trying to gain the upper hand, the rookie gangsters who were essentially treated as expendable scouts rolled up their sleeves and acted threateningly. They didn't hesitate to use vulgar insults degrading women.

Of course, I didn't bat an eye. I didn't even have the capacity to pay attention to the trash before my eyes. I was just praying that the Operator would stop, even for a minute, and pull out his dick.

'What should I do...? Should I stop the act now and beg him to pull out?'

It's realistically impossible to fight with his dick still inside me like this.

So there are two options left. First, tell the Operator, who's still connected on the call, that my pussy is linked to his onahole and beg for mercy.

Second, use every fold of my vagina to squeeze tightly and make the Operator ejaculate with all my effort.

"Haaah.....!!"

In the end, I chose the second option. There's no time to explain, and if he knows everything and is still pounding my pussy at full force, I doubt begging for mercy would change anything.

Every man has a refractory period. For a man like the Operator, it probably won't last long, but if I can buy even a little time, I can eliminate all these obstacles here...!

"Hey, we're talking to you."

"What are you thinking about, frozen like that?"

This is bad.

Two men had circled behind me before I knew it. Though they were low-ranking members and rookie gangsters, they were each a head taller than me, and unlike my soft body, they were armed with hard muscles - 'real men'.

Riiip—!

The gangster forcefully tore my magical girl costume that was still frozen like a statue. His identical-looking partner even wrapped his arm around my waist to restrain me, and grabbed my exposed breast where the clothes had been ripped.

"Wow, these tits are fucking heavy. If you're running around with these, no wonder you can be a hero."

"But is this bitch maybe already high on drugs? Why isn't she resisting at all?"

Even as they hugged me from behind and fondled my chest, I couldn't move a finger. I was using all my concentration and energy on squeezing my pussy to make the Operator cum.

"She's not coming to her senses."

Meanwhile, the gangster's hand rose high. As if about to punch my lower abdomen with full force.

If I stay still like a wooden doll, it's clear that fist will hit my belly, which is holding my bursting bladder and the Operator's dick inside.

'What the hell is this.'

I only have one body, but two situations are happening simultaneously. Inside my body is being toyed with by the Operator's dick, while outside I'm surrounded by gangsters in danger of being punched in the stomach at any moment.

Whichever side I let go of, an embarrassing situation that would make me want to die will unfold.

'Who should I beg?'

I had to admit it now. The second method had failed.

I failed to make the Operator cum with just my vaginal contractions, without any other assistance. I didn't have much time, and the Operator wasn't a premature ejaculator.

So, all that's left is begging for mercy. Either act cute and become a whore as they want to the thugs trying to punch me in the stomach, or call the Operator and ask him to please take his dick out of the Love toy.

'Which one...'

My instincts as a female were kicking in. The instinct to worship the male who is more helpful for my well-being, the more superior master. In a way, it's like a polytheistic believer who chooses and believes in the god who is more helpful to them.

'There's no need to even think about it.'

Even if I beg the thugs for forgiveness, I can't move as long as the Operator's dick is inside me. On the other hand, if the Operator takes his dick out, I can knock down these gangsters in the blink of an eye.

The answer is pretty much already out. I sparkled my eyes and connected the communication.

"Operator! Are you, right now..."

Thwack—!

At that moment, the wrath of the unchosen god exploded.

A hammer-like fist drew a parabola and struck my lower abdomen. A so-called stomach punch. Because of the impact, my unfinished words were interrupted in a rather funny way.

"Ooh, ohoooooooook—♡"

The bladder dam released, and the sight was reminiscent of a great flood.

Swishhhhh...!

The lukewarm yellow liquid pouring from my crotch kept flowing out without stopping.

Soaking my panties, soaking my skirt, soaking the hand of the man who punched my stomach, and until it created a puddle on the floor with steam rising from it.

Trickle...

"Don't look... don't look...! What's there to see?! Ahheung♡ D-Don't look...!"

With everyone watching, including the drone camera, the thug who hugged me from behind patted my pussy with his big palm like he was handling his younger sister, and drops of urine dripped down.

I couldn't resist his touch and trembled.

"Hey, did you pee all you got?"

I closed my mouth tightly and nodded.

One word from the author (Author's Afterword)

I'm sorry for being late...ㄊㄊ Instead, although it's not much, I've brought you plenty...!

122 - Sensory Link Magical Girl Onahole (6)

Here is the English translation of the Korean novel excerpt:

A stranger. Getting help to urinate from a thug who was supposed to be my enemy. Even for someone like me who is immune to most sexual harassment and even enjoys it, it was a moment so embarrassing I wanted to bite my tongue.

Trickle...

"Oh, there's still more left. Look how dirty your pussy got."

"Why does this bitch's piss smell so arousing? Is it because she's a Magical Girl?"

"How would I know, idiot."

Just looking at my current state, even calling it "urinating" or "wetting myself" would be far too polite. I was in no position to object even if they called me a perverted public pissing squirting pussy girl.

"Unh..."

But even in that state, I was still thinking about Operator's cock. It's not that I'm a masochist who can only think about cock even while leaking a mixture of pussy juice and piss. Rather, it felt like Operator had ejaculated at the same time as my squirting orgasm.

Was he wearing a condom? Or was his remote sex unable to transmit semen?

I wasn't sure which it was, but I definitely felt Operator's cock twitching like other men's do at the moment of ejaculation. The post-orgasm refractory period I had been desperately waiting for had finally arrived for Operator.

'His tastes are really beyond imagination.'

I was briefly excited at the thought that a chance for counterattack had come to me, but then I marveled at Operator's thoroughly depraved tastes, cumming from remote sex using my pussy.

He didn't cum when I was squeezing so hard earlier, but he immediately shot his load when I was restrained by strange men and shamefully pissing in public? I knew situational stimulation could be more arousing than physical stimulation, but as a woman I still felt a sense of defeat.

'Does this mean Operator gets more excited by seeing me in an embarrassing scene of being held by other men and wetting myself, rather than me tightly squeezing my pussy for him?'

I was shocked, since I had thought Operator was a gentleman compared to Shin Taegun or the Association President. Of course, this was just my speculation and Operator's actual tastes might not be like that.

'Anyway, I need to move now...!'

I'd think about Operator's tastes later. What was certain was that now that his cock had pulled out was the opening act for my counterattack. Ignoring the additional streak drawn on my thigh, I moved my still trembling legs.

Even a body that becomes helpless when penetrated by a cock can still fight. You just have to fight when you're not being penetrated. Even if Operator is well-endowed, he's still human and is bound to have a refractory period.

I don't know how long it will last. But I can make an educated guess.

Based on the data I've seen so far, real alpha males with big cocks and manly scents tend to produce sperm faster in their balls, so Operator is likely the same.

I don't know much about the science, but I imagine it's advantageous for reproduction. The more alpha male traits, the more specialized they become for quickly impregnating multiple females.

"You're all dead."

I glared fiercely at the thugs toying with my piss-stained onahole pussy, with a savage smile.

Thanks to them not hitting me further when I was defenseless while cumming and wetting myself, and even helping shake the last drops of piss off my pussy, I unconsciously felt a sense of gratitude.

It's unavoidable for females to easily fall for even the smallest consideration from men, but this was a bit much. After all, this man had punched me in the stomach, causing my bladder to overflow in the first place. There was no reason to be grateful.

And not just anyone's stomach, but a Magical Girl's. When I desperately needed a bathroom, no less. I didn't think this thug had done it unknowingly.

"Eyaaap!"

A somewhat deflating, girlish scream. But the power of my fist was tremendous. I easily sent the thugs clinging to me flying and knocked them unconscious, then locked onto the next closest enemy.

Although the ones who just went flying were low-level grunts and the youngest thugs, there's not much difference between experienced and new recruits at the civilian level. It might matter in contests of strength among themselves, but to me looking down from far above, they were all the same.

"...You still haven't run away?"

OTNXSU9XcTFURXdtd0tweHpoait4dm1UNUtRZzVVbW56UDBpU2dhY1NrbkFyY094RTc1ck5hempOMndsajV2MA

I lowered my stance, ready to charge at any moment, my eyes glinting coldly. Only then did the panicked thugs start to flee in a hurry, abandoning even their money and goods, but it was already too late.

Thwack! Smack!

After a series of sound effects that seemed impossible for a girl to produce, about half of the twenty thugs, nearly ten of them, collapsed onto the abandoned factory floor.

"Tch."

It was a poorer performance than I had expected. Honestly, I thought I could take them all down in under a minute. The thugs' feet were faster than I anticipated, but the fundamental problem lay with me.

"Oh, oogh..."

After bouncing my hips vigorously on Operator's cock and climaxing while spraying water everywhere.

My legs were still wobbly and my pussy that Operator's huge cock had pulled out of kept gaping open as if searching for its master. I was flustered too, as situations where I had to keep working in this state were rare.

Usually after getting fucked like this, I'd either collapse exhausted or become a complete idiot who only knows cock from getting penetrated more. But I couldn't choose either option now since I was in the middle of a mission.

Even if it had been just fighting or a life-or-death battle instead of sex, I wouldn't have become such a useless idiot unable to do anything. The only thing that could deal such strong damage to my body was sex... no, cock.

'I'm a female weak to cock...♡'

I even started to think that men's cocks might be gimmick weapons created specifically to counter unreasonably powerful Magical Girl heroes.

"Operator, what are you... hic♡ doing...?!"

[What do you mean what am I doing? We're carrying out the operation together, aren't we? Ah, I spotted the gang boss hiding behind that drum through the drone camera. You should be able to take him down if you rush over there right away.]

"Hah, haah...♡"

But just as the damage from the cock was starting to slowly recover, Operator began rubbing something long against my pussy flesh again. I sighed in relief when I realized it was fingers rather than his cock, but it wasn't exactly a laughing matter either.

'Like he's playing with a toy, ugh!'

Although an onahole is an adult product, it's not a toy. Moreover, from what I could tell, Operator seemed to have almost figured out that the onahole in his hand was linked to my pussy.

Yet he was casually finger-fucking the onahole hole as if it were an everyday occurrence. Like fidgeting with a fidget spinner or fidget cube to improve concentration when bored.

'Fidget onahole...?'

If Operator recognized the onahole as just a normal onahole, not linked to me, there would be no reason for him to insert his fingers and fuck it like this. It may be called a fidget onahole, but what use is there in fucking an onahole pussy with no emotions or ability to speak just because your hands are bored?

'This is clearly an intentional attack to stimulate me...!'

Not a fidget spinner, fidget cube, or even fidget onahole, but just a fidget pussy. Operator inserting his fingers was simply to steadily torment me and maintain arousal until the cooldown on his refractory period ended.

"Urgh...♡"

But I can still walk. If I try hard, I might even be able to run. It's a much more positive situation than when I was being penetrated by his cock, so I moved forward with hope.

[What's wrong? The enemy is right in front of you, isn't it?]

"You don't need to rush me, I'm going...!"

The gang boss had fled far away while I was dawdling from being toyed with by fingers. I walked as fast as I could, knocking down the underlings blocking my path one by one.

Their sacrifice to ensure their boss's escape by offering up their bodies was truly touching, but all the fluid in my body seemed to have rushed to my lower half, so no actual tears came out. Instead, I just kept dripping water from my pussy like a walking faucet, soaking my thighs.

[There's really only one left now, Flos.]

"Hah, haah...♡"

[He should appear just around that alley. It's a dead end over there, so he's like a mouse trapped in a cage. You should be able to take him out easily with your skills.]

"Of, of course..."

[I'm sure. Even with all those penalties, it should be a piece of cake for you.]

"...Huh?"

A dumb, foolish voice came out, but I didn't care. What mattered more now was that Operator's fingers had pulled out of the onahole pussy with a squelching sound.

...And the hard object that touched my ass instead was even more important.

"Um... don't tell me already...?"

[Already? What do you mean? If anything, I want to ask if you've already taken care of them, seeing your skills. To dispatch nearly twenty enemies in the blink of an eye, even if they're not very capable.]

"No, I mean... the 'resurrection' of your thing in the 'blink of an eye' is also amazing..."

How long are you going to pretend not to know? If you're going to do that, then don't rub your erect cock against my ass. Just having it touch me is enough to make my pussy flood.

[I have no idea what you're talking about. I'd appreciate it if you could explain so I can understand.]

"Are you really going to keep this up...?"

He seems determined to completely deny it. But I had nothing to say either. I couldn't confront him about why he was doing this when he had said he would fuck me fair and square without hypnosis after I gave him a blowjob that time. That was supposed to be a secret.

'Let's confront him after everything is over...♡'

Crucially, I had no physical evidence. There was no proof that Operator was rubbing his hard cock shaft against the split in my crotch right now.

The only thing close to evidence was the taste of Operator's semen, but admitting I knew that would be problematic from the start. It's the same logic as confronting him about why he's doing this when he said he would fuck me fair and square.

'...When is he going to put it in?'

But he was even teasing me by not inserting it right away. He kept torturing me by rubbing against my ass crack or slapping my crotch with his cock without actually penetrating my pussy hole.

'I can't take it anymore...!!'

Normally, I would have just abandoned all free will and left everything to Operator. I mean, I would have just prostrated myself like an onahole waiting to be used, endlessly waiting for his cock to come.

But now I was in no position to do that. I had already cum once, and my body had been finger-fucked for a while and even had my clitoris teased.

And now that the cock I had been waiting for was finally close, it was just poking at my pussy without inserting, only teasing me. How could I just stay still? I decided to take the plunge and become a living, moving onahole.

"Hup... Hyaah! Ugh, ungh...!"

I moved my hips, recalling a scene I had seen in porn before. When a man doesn't penetrate and just teases, the woman moves first to swallow up his cock - it's not common, but it gives the feeling that the woman has completely fallen to pleasure, so it was something I had wanted to try someday.

Like pushing my ass back to swallow the cock when he's just rubbing my pussy with his cock in doggy style. Or clinging on and squeezing his cock myself when he's just slapping it down without penetrating in missionary position.

...Or when straddling his cock in cowgirl position.

"Huoh! U-urgh! Eep...♡ Hyaaap!!"

The gang boss, cornered in the dead end, had a frustrated expression. His face turned to shock and dismay.

Well, it's a normal reaction when the invincible Magical Girl who had been easily crushing his subordinates just moments ago suddenly makes a stupid bitch face as if she's in heat.

It didn't end with just the expression. I suddenly bent my waist as if bowing without looking back and charged backwards, or suddenly exposed my belly and flopped down, flailing like a fish with my crotch raised high.

"It's not working...?!"

[Flos, what are you doing...?]

"Why, why can't I reach it... I'm trying so hard...?!"

With both hands behind my head, I shook my body violently, pounding my ass up and down without caring about my shameless appearance. I shook my body so hard my chest bounced painfully, but no matter how hard I slammed my ass down, the cock felt distant. There was no sense of getting closer at all.

[You... are you really an idiot?]

"Eh...?"

Operator's words hit me like a hammer to the head. I finally realized it.

'No matter how much I shake my body, the onahole on his end won't move...!'

Only then did I realize how terribly mistaken I had been. There was no way to excuse this. I was nothing more or less than a brainless bitch with only cock juice filling her head.

If I were a normal person, if I weren't in heat, I could have figured this out with just a moment's thought. But I had spent quite a while testing it out in a lewd pose in the middle of the night. And in front of an enemy, no less, putting on a perverted dance show.

As I became aware of the idiotic thing I had done, shame suddenly washed over me.

But a female's heart is unexpectedly fragile. No matter how intense the emotion, it can easily be soothed by a small object or a simple word.

[...Well, I'll give you credit for effort.]

Moreover, Operator's object was clearly "big", and though he didn't say much, those nine syllables full of contempt, looking at the female's efforts as mere antics of a cute pet, were fatal.

Squelch—

"Oh, ooh~ oh♡ Fi-finally it's here...! Cumming♡ I'm cummingg...!!"

It was extremely fortunate that the abandoned factory with few people around was the operation area. Because there were no hunters here who would come running at the sound of a vulgar female's cries.

Splurt—! Sploosh—!

I had already wet myself earlier, but somehow there was still plenty of fluid gushing out.

Only after soaking the terrified gang boss's face with my squirt and having two more perfect characters etched on my ass was I finally able to complete the mission.

But I still had one more destination left.

'Operator, you just wait right there holding that onahole...!'









123 - Onahole Big Tits Girl Do Minjeong (1)

Here is the English translation of the Korean novel excerpt:

After finishing off the gangster boss, I was about to head straight to the Hero Association. However, I couldn't do as I had planned.

My clothes were torn and my thighs were covered in urine and vaginal fluids, so I needed a little time to clean up before I could actually go. Still, it wouldn't be polite to meet someone looking like this.

'Even though it was the Operator who made me look like this in the first place.'

What happened, happened. But I still had questions. Why did the Operator's attitude suddenly change like this?

This was the Operator who had said he would conquer and fuck me fair and square. It was hard to believe that not only did he have an item that could remotely attack my pussy, but he actively used it.

Of course, since he thinks I heard those words while under hypnosis, I can't directly confront him about "Why did you say that before and then do this?" That would reveal that I gave him a blowjob without being hypnotized, which would be disadvantageous for me.

'It's also strange that he has an item that enables remote sex.'

There were many questions. It's not like the Operator suddenly awakened a new ability and learned a remote sex skill, right? If so, it's correct to assume that villains were involved this time as well.

For some reason, those guys showed interest in the Operator's abilities. The reason they targeted me was purely because I was associated with the Operator, rather than just because I was strong.

'Fundamentally, this will only end when I catch that villain.'

I also considered the possibility that the Operator was being controlled. But since all of this was a problem that couldn't be solved by pondering alone, I quickly made my way to the Hero Association.

To visit the Operator's workshop located there.

'Am I late?'

I arrived at the Hero Association after briefly cleaning up and washing my body. Specifically, the Operator's workshop. However, it seemed the Operator had already left his workshop.

Could he have run away knowing the weight of the crime he committed? But I soon shook my head. The Operator is ultimately an office worker, so he's probably just gone because it's quitting time.

'What should I do now?'

The plan was to break into the Operator's workshop, confiscate the onahole linked to my pussy, and confront him about what the hell this was about. But now that's all for nothing.

As much as I wanted to use force to break in, the Operator's workshop wasn't an easy place to infiltrate. Not only was security tight and impenetrable, but the moment a hero acts recklessly relying on their strength in the Hero Association, it becomes front page news.

Should I go find the Operator who's probably gone home by now? Or should I just call him? As I was contemplating, the door to the Operator's workshop suddenly opened.

"...Huh?"

The Operator should have gone home, so who could be in the workshop?

Ruling out the possibility of unauthorized entry, there weren't many candidates left. There were very few people who could freely enter any part of the Hero Association, even the Operator's personal workshop.

"Mister!"

The representative of the Hero Association, the Chairman, looked at me with wide eyes. It was an unexpected encounter for both of us. I was dumbfounded but quickly came to my senses.

'Wait, there's some kind of lewd smell...'

The scent of my love juices that I smell every night before going to sleep when I masturbate. And the fishy smell unique to condoms. Coming from the unidentified box the Mister was holding in his right hand.

"What's that?"

"Hey now, is that any way to greet someone, asking questions right off the bat?"

"Where's the Operator? And if I'm not mistaken, what you're holding right now is..."

I had figured out that the Operator had used an onahole linked to my pussy. But the Chairman coming out of the Operator's room after he had left work, and even holding that onahole, seemed rather suspicious.

Of course, I don't think the Mister is plotting anything sinister, but there were certainly some questionable aspects. However, the Mister cut off my rapid-fire words with a single motion.

"Ah, ahng... We're in the Association lobby...!"

"That's what I'm saying."

The Mister's large hand roughly groping my breast. Rather than caressing and fondling, he simply squeezed hard, and the pleasure of pain left me speechless.

"When you see an adult, you should greet them politely. Isn't that right?"

"Ah, nng... I'm s-sorry...♡"

"Let's go somewhere quieter instead of making a scene here."

He's crazy. Absolutely crazy. What is he doing when people could see? My eyes were trembling but I couldn't say anything, so the Mister lightly released my breast.

"I'll explain everything."

When the door closed, the Mister let out a long sigh. I had been clenching my pussy tight thinking I was about to get fucked right away, but now I just felt awkward.

"Alright, tell me slowly first. My daughter."

"Ah, do I have to call you Daddy? Now's not the time for that kind of roleplay..."

"Only calling me Daddy when I'm pounding your pussy, that's quite an interesting kink in its own way."

"I'm not into incest...?! Ah, fine. I'll call you that. It's not that hard."

I chewed on my lip for a moment before properly organizing and relaying the story.

The story of how the Operator seemed to have an onahole connected to my pussy. How he deliberately tormented me with it during mission execution even though he must have noticed. How I came looking for him to try to resolve the situation, but was surprised to find only the Mister, I mean Daddy, instead of the Operator I was looking for.

After conveying everything, the Mister nodded as if he understood.

"You're right. This onahole here seems to be connected to our daughter's pussy."

"I knew it..."

"The structure is such that if you stick your dick in this onahole, you feel pleasure, and if you ejaculate inside, it teleports to your womb. Conversely, if you drip pussy juice, the onahole gets wet too."

"Who on earth made something like this?"

"We don't know that yet. We're speculating there must be a villain with this kind of ability. However, the Operator thinks there's probably a villain specialized in creating these kinds of lewd magic items, rather than having the specific ability to 'connect onaholes and pussies'."

The moment the Operator's name was mentioned, my eyes lit up. So he did know something after all. Well, given his Status Window ability, no one can match the Operator when it comes to analysis.

"To relay exactly what I heard from the Operator, it seems he didn't know this onahole was connected to your pussy until today."

"That makes sense. I didn't know either... But I'm curious why he didn't stop once he found out."

"Be patient. Daddy is talking."

"Y-Yes... Hnngh...♡"

Seriously, our Mister pinching my nipples every time he cuts me off is really vicious...?

But I couldn't really complain since it was clearly effective. It showed how well he knew how to handle my body. As his thick thumb and index finger twisted my erect, hardened nipple, my voice died down as if by magic.

"After realizing this onahole was connected to your pussy, the Operator used his Status Window ability to analyze the item. He researched how to solve this problem."

"Research? Can't you just destroy it?"

"Destroy it?"

"Yes. Break it, or burn it, or... Ah."

In the middle of speaking, I realized why the Mister had such a serious expression.

"You felt those vibrations and impacts when the Operator was fucking you, right?"

"Yes..."

"You felt the heat through the condom when the Operator was fucking you, right?"

"Y-Yes..."

"And yet you suggest breaking or burning it. I'm amazed at our daughter's intelligence. Think about your womb a little."

"..."

The Mister murmured while gently grasping both my breasts. Feeling ashamed of my stupid statement, I couldn't resist or open my mouth.

"Did all the nutrients that should have gone to your brain go to your tits instead?"

"I'm sorry... I guess I'm just an idiot..."

"There's a saying that big tits and empty heads go hand in hand. Don't worry about it. It's well known that airheads have big boobs."

It was frustrating to be called an empty-headed bimbo, but I had no retort. After all, I had suggested destroying and burning my own vagina and uterus with my own mouth, so I deserved to be mocked.

"Anyway, the Operator eventually found a solution. This onahole was just a sample product. After using it a few times, or more precisely, after injecting a certain amount of semen, it loses its connection to your pussy."

"Semen... Ah, so that's why it hasn't disconnected yet."

It was good news that there was a way to neutralize this magic onahole, a silver lining in an unfortunate situation. However, it was slightly disappointing that it was neutralized by the amount of semen injected rather than simply the number of times it was used.

If the condition for neutralization had been the number of times a dick was thrust in, this onahole would have already lost its effect. It had already been fucked plenty during the mission.

But although it had been fucked, it hadn't been creampie'd. Even though the workshop was a private space, I guess he was worried that a select few people like the Chairman could still enter as exceptions. If any semen leaked or splattered and it was discovered that he masturbated during a mission, he'd probably feel suicidal.

"Based on the fact that this bizarre magic uses semen as an energy source, the Operator judged that the person who made and sent this item is likely a villain with the ability to create magical tools with malicious intent."

"I-I see..."

"So?"

"Huh?"

"What are you going to do? If you'd feel more comfortable with us keeping this, we can do that."

I thought for a moment but quickly came to a conclusion. Leaving this onahole alone made me uneasy.

It wasn't because I was worried the Operator might use it again, but rather because, as I just learned, this onahole could be used as my Achilles' heel.

Even if that possibility wasn't high, if the villains somehow got their hands on this onahole and destroyed or burned it, I, one of the strongest assets on the hero side, could be completely incapacitated for combat.

'I could even end up permanently disabled, so I need to decide carefully.'

I just need to endure a few more times. I don't know how much that certain amount of semen is, but since the Operator produces a lot, maybe it'll disconnect after he cums twice... no, maybe even once.

"It feels unsettling to leave it as is with the effect still active. Daddy, I think it's better to give it to the Operator after all."

"You're giving your pussy to the Operator?"

"Th-That's not what I meant... Tell him to use it once or twice when I'm okay with it, but only after contacting me in advance. Without a condom. That way the link on the onahole will break, right?"

The feeling of remote sex was strange, but not unbearable.

Maybe because it didn't feel like I was actually mixing bodies with the Operator himself, it was actually less burdensome. Although the sensation of getting my ass slapped while being pounded by a dick was the same, everything else was quite different.

Like not hearing the low whispered curses. Or not smelling the sweat emanating from a man's body.

These factors reduced the burden, but at the same time, they also reduced the subtle satisfaction.

"I'm sorry, Flos. I already asked, but the Operator said he won't do it."

"...What does that mean? He was fucking me enthusiastically just a little while ago?"

"When he didn't know, he pounded away without thinking. But now that he knows, he says he won't do it."

"I'm not trying to nitpick, but... Daddy, I think that friend knew partway through...?"

The Chairman nodded as if he understood both my words and the Operator.

"Sometimes men give in to their sexual urges and do things they regret afterwards. They get tempted by momentary lust and end up doing things they didn't originally want to do. The Operator probably did that this time."

"Hmm, I think I understand... It's not like I don't know about men's sexual urges..."

"I'm glad you understand. I guess a woman who used to be a man really does understand men best. From my perspective too, it didn't seem like the Operator was lying or making excuses."

I nodded as well. I had been wondering why the Operator acted so differently from his usual principles today, and it felt refreshing to have that answer.

The Mister also looked a bit different. For a while, my perception of him had been solidifying as a pervert breeding uncle who fucks female heroes with his tireless dick, but seeing him smoothly resolve the conflict between the Operator and me, I couldn't help but be impressed.

I guess this is what it means to be the Chairman of the Hero Association. He gave off such a strong leader vibe that I found myself looking up to him.

"Thank you, Daddy. I almost misunderstood the Operator."

"So unfortunately, it looks like the Operator won't be using this onahole directly."

I gave a bitter smile. It's disappointing, but what can you do? Given the situation, I guess I'll have to ask the Hero Association to keep it as secure as possible.

"Looks like I'm entrusting my pussy to Daddy."

...Ah, saying it out loud made me realize I really can't stand how uneasy this makes me. I need to resolve this on my own somehow.

I was debating whether it would be faster to start searching for the villain who made and sent this onahole to the Operator starting tomorrow, or to steal some tissues the Operator jerked off into, when-

Thud-

The Mister placed his thick hands on both my shoulders.

"Flos."

"Yes? What is it, suddenly setting the mood?"

"Actually, there is one method I haven't mentioned."

I felt like something incredibly outrageous was about to come. I gulped. Just as the Mister's hands on my shoulders were pressing down as if to make me kneel, I opened my mouth.

"...Don't try to make me kneel."

"Can't you just pull out one foot? Daddy misses your mouth pussy, okay?"

"This is really driving me crazy. I was just internally impressed, but this completely ruins it."

"I told you. Men sometimes get swept up in their sexual urges."

I sighed and brushed my hair behind my ear.

"I'll do anything next time for sure. I'm not in the mood to suck your dick right now."

"My daughter is so cold... At this rate you'll even get married..."

"Acting like a real dad... Okay, fine! Just tell me that secret method!"

Ahem. The Mister stopped pretending to cry and cleared his throat.

"Handjob."

"...?"

"Not Flos, but Do Minjeong giving a handjob with the onahole to extract the semen."

The Mister handed me the box containing the onahole and said:

"For just one day, become the Operator's exclusive whore."

124 - Onahole Big Tits Girl Do Min Jung (2)

Mister briefly briefed the operation he had prepared based on my choice. At first, I was flustered, but as I listened to him, I could understand that I had to become a prostitute.

“Call girl... is it?”

“Yeah, the Operator is calling you.”

The Operator doesn't want to use that love toy again. But if I approach the Operator as 'Magical Girl Flos' and ask to borrow some semen for the love toy's deactivation, how would he react?

'If it's the guy I know, he'd probably agree reluctantly.'

If I bring it up first, he'd probably acknowledge it, saying he understands since there's no other choice. Then he'd secretly use the love toy in the back and greet me with a somewhat bitter expression.

In fact, that might be the best option. And it's the simplest method as well. The Operator wouldn't accept my offer to use the love toy, so it would save me some trouble.

'But is this really the right thing to do?'

After that, the relationship between the Operator and me wouldn't be the same as it was before. I could treat him the same as always, but he wouldn't be able to do the same.

To my female friend, who had been thinking about achieving something on her own without any help, asking for a love toy is a humiliating situation for a man who wants to uphold his beliefs. Moreover, this isn't just using a love toy; it's essentially borrowing my vagina, which is practically sex.

I've already done it once without knowing, and intoxicated by lust, I did it again. Someone might ask if it's okay to do it one more time since it's already happened. But a choice made in error and one made sober are fundamentally different.

'There's a saying about third times being a charm. The first and second can be excused, but the third is just over the line.'

The goal is to receive the Operator's semen, recognized as the owner of the magic love toy. However, the condition is that the Operator must remain unaware during the process.

To achieve all the goals and conditions, I had to become Do Minjeong, an ordinary person who has no acquaintance with the Operator, rather than Flos. Moreover, since I had to take this love toy and provide him with the service, the most suitable job choice was undoubtedly that of a prostitute.

However, the Operator didn't seem like the type to frequently use establishments like prostitutes. Perhaps if it were the association president, but a solid young man like the Operator wouldn't do that.

"I won't get involved this time. It's your choice, Minjeong, so just prepare the setting."

At that moment, the association president provided a tiny bit of help.

His plan was to get the Operator, who was deeply saddened by this incident, to drink heavily and then coax him into calling a call girl, saying that men should be comforted by women during times like this.

Of course, the call girl summoned would be me. I wouldn't be receiving money; I would simply show up at the Operator's house pretending to be a call girl and suck up the semen from the magic love toy he discarded. That would be the end of it.

The drunken Operator wouldn't recognize me, so that satisfies the condition. If I manage to collect enough and ultimately deactivate the love toy with the semen, I would have succeeded in my goal. The only thing I was worried about was the Operator's Status Window ability, but for some reason, I wasn't overly concerned.

'That guy, the Operator, doesn't use the Status Window on ordinary people.'

Even during the basketball club incident, he was in ordinary mode and almost got caught, but he didn't. But that's not all.

While the issue of peeking at the Status Window is a controversy over privacy invasion, it's said that he can't read and interpret the Status Windows of every person passing by on the street at all times, so he usually restrains his ability. Moreover, if he's drunk, he probably wouldn't have the capacity to use the Status Window.

'...This is fine.'

The only downside to this method is that I feel embarrassed. After all, it's my first time going to serve someone else's penis like a prostitute or call girl. Even if I'm not actually receiving money, it still feels shameful.

But this shame is too significant of an issue for me to give up on.

I need to eliminate this Achilles' heel of mine, this worst weakness known as the magic love toy, in advance. For that, I need the Operator's semen. But I can't directly ask the Operator... so this is the only method left.

"If you call me, I can go right away, right?"

"Yeah. If things don't go well, I'll contact you again to let you know."

“Thank you for helping me like this...”

“No, this is also part of my job in a broad sense. I’m mediating a problem between heroes.”

I received the love toy from Mister. I’ll need to take this with me on the day of the showdown. It’s not a particularly rare design, so even if a call girl showed up with this love toy, there wouldn’t be any suspicion.

‘But then, while I’m servicing him, I’m... simultaneously getting penetrated.’

I couldn’t even imagine it. The feeling of servicing someone with a love toy modeled after my vagina while simultaneously having that penis inside me, wreaking havoc.

...Gulp.

This is bad. I suddenly started to feel excited.

By the way, what on earth is the ‘Magical Toolmaker,’ the root cause of all this chaos, doing?

In the end, I’m doing this because I couldn’t catch that guy, who is the starting point of this situation. I still don’t know his exact abilities, but if I had managed to catch that villain, whom I’ve decided to call the Magical Toolmaker for convenience, this wouldn’t have happened.

But I couldn’t find him at all. It’s understandable because he didn’t directly appear and do anything; he just created a love toy that linked to my senses by merely touching my belly and left it in front of the Operator’s house.

There are no signs of finding clues. The only direct contact he had with us was touching my belly, but at that time, I was surrounded by a massive crowd, so I couldn’t even count how many people I had skin contact with.

‘With that level of ability, he must be at least an executive level in the villain association, right?’

It seems certain that the villain association is still targeting the Operator and that I’m caught up in the process. Perhaps he could be one of the executives of the villain association, like the hypnotist I saw directly or the Beast Tamer I’ve only heard about.

I can’t do anything right now, but I feel the need to be thoroughly cautious in the future. Essentially, I’m waiting to be summoned like this because I ‘lost’ to that unidentified villain, the Magical Toolmaker.

‘This should be fine, right?’

I spent quite a while deciding on my outfit. I need to exude a certain atmosphere, regardless of how it turns out. The only thing that comes to mind for an elegant outfit that seems to openly seduce men is a dress that clings to the body.

Is it called a Dongtan Miss Look? It's in that category. When I subtly asked the guys on the Yeohee Gallery about their preferences, they all chirped in unison that they liked it, so I chose it.

Ding!

After Mister sent a photo of a few bottles of strong liquor he had opened, saying he had started drinking with the Operator, I waited for over an hour without any news, and just as I was getting anxious, I received a text.

It contained Mister's message to come running immediately. Along with a brief additional instruction.

"...Is he crazy?"

I was curious about what the instruction was, but it stated what kind of outfit the Operator wanted the call girl to wear.

But I couldn't easily believe that content. It was surprising that the Operator would say something like that, and I wondered if Mister was just joking.

Above all, I couldn't go outside in that outfit, so I had no choice but to pack the outfit that the Operator wanted into my bag and hurriedly head to the address Mister sent.

"Is this it?"

The Operator's house was surprisingly modest. It was an ordinary apartment, not at all what you'd expect from an A-class hero.

Of course, it's a remarkable achievement for a man in his twenties to own an apartment in Seoul at that age, but considering his income, I had to say it was modest. Just looking at the heroes around me, or even myself, I hadn't bought a luxurious and expensive house.

'He has a thorough sense of economy... or am I just the type to splurge and indulge?'

As I criticized myself, unflattering words came to mind, and my legs automatically stopped in front of the Operator's door. I was flustered when another resident got on the elevator with me, but thankfully, my outfit wasn't too much like a prostitute, so I was only scanned with a few lewd glances.

"Ugh! I mean, I'll be there soon... I'll just wait until then..."

"No, no, you can go... that woman doesn't have to come... I really don't need her...?!"

Meanwhile, as I stood at the door, I could hear the loud sounds of Mister and the Operator talking drunkenly inside. Those two seem surprisingly close, even though I didn't know it.

Knock, knock.

I was tense, but I steeled my heart and knocked on the door. Instantly, the raucous atmosphere inside quieted down, and soon I heard someone walking towards the door.

Creeeak—

“Ah, Mister!”

“Shh.”

Mister, with a flushed face as if drunk, glanced inside and gestured for me to come in. Well, stopping at the entrance to talk, claiming he would inform me of the situation, would definitely be a bad move.

Mister exited as I entered the house, as if passing the baton. It seemed he was planning to leave and return after switching places.

‘I thought he’d at least grope my chest or something while drunk, but he didn’t.’

Surprisingly, he’s the type to be more perverted when sober, so he becomes relatively sane when drunk. I was nervous again at the thought of being left alone with the Operator, and I walked timidly into the living room where he was.

“Um... Hello. I’m Minjeong. Nice to meet you.”

“.....Ah, the call girl?”

“Yeah? Ah, yes! Thank you for calling me!”

As I bowed to greet him, I felt the love toy in my bag move. I saw the Operator’s gaze naturally fixate on my cleavage before quickly darting away, but right now, I was only thinking about the love toy.

Even so, it wouldn’t be appropriate to take it out right away; I should gently touch and gauge the situation first. As I slowly strategized, I felt like I had become a real call girl seducing a man.

‘I’m a hero, a magical girl, and here I am, cosplaying as a call girl to beg for semen from a colleague linked to my love toy...’

Before I could savor this excitement, the Operator frowned and waved his hand.

“I don’t need it, so just go.”

“Excuse me?”

“The association... no, that guy called you without my consent... hic! I didn’t call you, so just leave.”

“But... um... right! I need to get paid in advance....”

“Oh, then just stay in the corner until the time is up. I’m not interested.”

The Operator’s attitude was more indirect than I expected. I was a bit taken aback. I thought that since he was drunk and had a delicious-looking woman in front of him, he would be tempted, but he was so stonewalling.

It can’t be helped. I need to get that semen somehow. I’ll go with the sympathy-inducing strategy.

“Why... why are you doing this? Am I that undesirable...?”

“Ugh, it’s not that....”

“It’s that I’m not appealing to you... sob, I’m going to get scolded....”

“No, I’m attracted to you! But that’s not the point...!”

“Hehe, you’re attracted to me?”

As I approached the Operator like a real call girl, crossing my arms and appealing with my large breasts, I could see his bulge rising. His penis was as hard as steel, but it seemed he wasn’t completely stonewalling.

“Hey... I was drinking because I was bothered by a woman problem. But that guy just called you without regard for my feelings, saying I should forget about women.”

“I’m Minjeong. My name is Minjeong.”

“.....Y-Yeah, Minjeong.”

A reluctant expression appeared on his flushed face. As I got closer and looked up at the Operator, I could smell the strong liquor, but strangely, I didn’t dislike it.

“What happened?”

“Yeah?”

“Well, even if you don’t want my service, we can at least have a conversation, right? I’m a woman too, just like you, so I might have something to say to someone who’s troubled...”

“.....That’s...”

The Operator couldn't easily refute me. Instead of answering, he withdrew his arm, trying to pull away from my embrace, but I instead grabbed his arm and pulled him into my embrace.

'Ugh... I think I've gone crazy! Am I really being this proactive?!

Internally, I was screaming and questioning whether this was okay, but on the outside, I didn't show it, making it seem like the Operator was the only one embarrassed.

"Well... that might be true."

"Right? I can help with problems about work or love!"

"Uh? Ah, no, it's more like... something between friends and colleagues..."

"That's my specialty too! Please tell me all about it!"

The Operator, flustered by my advances, groaned and suddenly turned around, standing up abruptly. His erect penis was right in front of me, and I swallowed hard, but he seemed so drunk that he didn't even realize his bulging lower half.

"I get it, I get it, so I'll go wash up. I've sweated too much."

"Ah, wait! I want to wash up too!"

"I said I'd wash up first!"

"It's just so hot... I've been sweating a lot on the way here. Or do you want to wash up together?"

As I stood up, saying I wanted to wash up together, the Operator became even more flustered and turned his head slightly to avoid looking at me.

However, the direction his head moved and the direction his eyes moved were different, so I could tell he was scanning my shoulder line, my voluptuous breasts, and my curvy waist leading to my plump butt.

His gaze was so sticky that it felt appropriate to describe it as gaze-rape. Just making eye contact made my whole body heat up as if I had been hit with an aphrodisiac.

".....Customer, would you like me to wash you?"

In that moment, I saw it. The Operator's hand, which had been approaching to unconsciously touch my butt.

He quickly withdrew, perhaps because he wasn't in his right mind from the alcohol, but I clearly saw it. This might not mean much in itself, but in the context of the entire night, it could be a significant step.

"Hmm..."

"If you're really uncomfortable, then..."

The Operator was still hesitating. Now I was getting anxious too, so I decided to use my trump card.

"You can think of me as that woman and treat me comfortably♡"

With those words, the Operator's gaze changed dramatically.



125 - Onahole Big Girl Do Minjeong (3)

Here is the English translation of the Korean novel excerpt:

"Ahem, I think my sweat has cooled off, so I'll be going now."

"What's that about? Then I guess I don't need to wash up either."

The Operator was about to get up, but seemed uncomfortable with me following, so he sat back down. It was hot outside, but as we entered the Operator's air-conditioned home, my sweat was cooling off too.

'And really, is there any need to shower?'

Unless we were going to have sex right now, today I only planned to make the Operator ejaculate by jerking him off with the magic dildo before leaving. As long as we weren't going to roll around in bed together mixing our flesh, there didn't seem to be any need to worry about the sweat on our bodies.

"Alright, fine. Since you came all this way and say we need to kill some time, let's do some counseling or something."

"Counseling sounds good! I was always good at listening to my friends' problems back in school."

"Haa."

The Operator's face was still flushed red from alcohol. His gaze wavered unsteadily, unable to focus on one spot, as if hesitating. I waited patiently on my knees, eager to hear how he would explain our situation from his perspective.

"There's a woman I... like? No, um... want. But I accidentally did it with her."

"D-Did it, you say?"

"Yeah... But I wanted it to be, you know... normal and consensual, but it happened in a weird way... so I don't feel right about it."

"Did you do it while drunk? Or was it... rape?"

"N-No, nothing like that!"

The Operator shook his head, his already red face turning even redder. It was quite fun teasing him while knowing the truth about the magic dildo.

I struggled to hold back my laughter, putting on a serious listening face as I paid attention to the Operator's words. Normally he would never speak of such confidential matters, but the comfort of home and the cheat key of intoxication tend to make people overly honest.

"It wasn't either of those, it's... there's this thing called a magic dildo..."

"Huh?"

The Operator tried his best to explain information we both already knew. It was simple enough to listen to, but the effort of holding back laughter was torture, as his face clearly showed he thought I wouldn't understand no matter what he said.

"Sigh, what's the point of explaining this. You won't understand anyway. Forget it. I'll just pretend I shouted 'The king has donkey ears!' into a hole in the ground like the barber in the fairy tale."

"Hey, what are you saying! I understood everything, you know?"

"...Pardon?"

The Operator blinked in surprise. I looked him straight in the eye as I spoke.

"So basically, you just used a dildo, but somehow it ended up being connected to another woman's pussy, right? I wonder, can we really call that 'having sex'?"

"Y-Your choice of words is too vulgar..."

"Why so prudish between adults? To get to the point, you just fucked a dildo, right? Whether you knew it was connected or not."

"I guess that's true if we only look at what happened..."

"Then it's masturbation. Silly mister, the world calls sticking your dick in a dildo masturbation."

The Operator still hesitated, not easily reassured by my consolation. I felt frustrated looking at his face. But somehow, the sight of this man worrying and agonizing alone also seemed a little cute.

'I must be going crazy. Cute, really?'

Anyway, why is he making such a fuss when I... the one who actually got fucked... am saying it's fine?

I wanted to reveal my identity and tell him to stop beating himself up since I'm perfectly fine, but our somewhat timid Operator would probably think that was forced consolation and blame himself even more. He'd probably keep doing it even if told not to.

"Hey mister, there's one thing I should tell you."

"...Eep?!"

The Operator's eyes widened as I sighed softly and rubbed the bulge in his pants with my outstretched palm. Regardless, I continued speaking while gently stimulating his glans with my palm.

"You see, putting this inside a woman's hole isn't all there is to sex, you know?"

"Th-Then...?"

I grabbed his wrist with the hand that had been rubbing his lower half and brought it close to my mouth. The Operator didn't resist, and I stuck out my tongue to lick one of his limp fingers.

"You also share naughty kisses."

"Nngh..."

I slowly moved his large hand down to rest on my chest.

"And freely grope big breasts."

"Huh, huuh..."

I moved it even lower to cup my buttocks.

"And spank the ass while fucking from behind."

"Oh..."

Finally, I returned to the beginning, taking his saliva-covered finger into my mouth and sucking on it with a pop.

"And after cumming satisfyingly, you have the woman clean you up with her mouth. That's what makes it sex."

"..."

"There's more, but we'll save that for an extra lesson."

The Operator's face looked ready to burst, but amusingly, so was mine. Regardless of how it actually was, I felt like I'd acted like a real slut with tons of sex experience.

No matter how much of an act or call girl concept it was, the shame I had to endure was my own. My face felt so hot I had to quickly get up and stand in front of the air conditioner to cool off.

"A-Anyway! That wasn't sex, it was masturbation, so you don't need to feel guilty about having improper sex with that woman!"

"Is... that so?"

"That's what I'm saying! You haven't even had sex with her yet. So you still have the chance for that proper sex you want."

"..."

The Operator didn't respond for a while. When I turned around after cooling off in front of the AC, I saw his dick was rock hard, almost bursting through his pants.

Isn't this a signal to come quickly jerk him off? The Operator was wavering, and I sensed my opportunity had come. It wasn't easy, as this was my first time seducing a man like this, but I had to do it.

"Um... are you okay...?"

"Uh, uhh."

"No, you've looked uncomfortable for a while now... I was wondering if I could help."

"This is just an unavoidable physiological reaction..."

"I-I'm not asking you to put it in! I was ordered to give you a handjob today in the first place. Like we just talked about, that was masturbation then, and what I'm about to do is just masturbation done by someone else."

"You received an order...?"

I nodded as I answered.

"Yes! The mister next to you ordered that option... and ordered the outfit too."

"What outfit?"

He seemed to be deliberately playing dumb, so I tried probing a bit, but it didn't work. What's going on here? The mister clearly said the Operator wanted this outfit. I even brought it despite the embarrassment.

- "Isn't the Dongtan housewife look enough?! I worked hard to prepare this too!"
- "What can I do if that's what Operator likes."

Anyway, why did that old Association President say such a thing...!

"That guy must have said something."

"Ah, probably..."

"...Put it on and show me."

"Huh?"

"If you brought it, wouldn't it be good to try it on?"

I sensed it. This was Operator mustering up all his courage, with the help of alcohol, to say this to a sober woman. If I hesitated here, I'd clearly miss my chance.

"I-I'll be right back!"

As I was about to head to the next room with the outfit packed in the same bag as the dildo, I thought it would be better to do it here. It didn't feel right to enter someone else's room without permission, and I needed to keep Operator's dick hard.

"I thought you said you'd be right back?"

"...I'm back."

I escaped from the tight-fitting Dongtan housewife outfit that was hard to take off, and was now in black underwear.

I could clearly feel Operator's gaze shifting - to my bouncing breasts when I moved slightly, to my large buttocks when I turned around briefly to gather my clothes, to my armpits when I raised my arms a bit.

"Hnngh...♡"

But I wasn't just enjoying that. I quickly started putting on the clothes I had brought. As soon as I took them out, an exclamation burst from Operator's mouth.

"Oh..."

It's really transparent, I tell you. Isn't he liking it a bit too much? I smiled as I held up the magical girl costume I wear for hero activities.

Even though it's a hero costume, magical girls are a famous cliché, and similar outfits are all over the market. So there's no reason to suspect I'm Flos. Magical girls are used as cosplay material so often it's tiresome.

Anyway, seeing how much he likes it, it seems the mister wasn't talking complete nonsense. Maybe he didn't say it directly, but it was obvious to another man's eyes? I couldn't hide my excited feelings even as I tried to act nonchalant.

"Ma-Magical girl, appear!"

Unlike when I really transform, my hair is black instead of pink, and in a plain bob cut instead of twintails. My eyes are pitch black like a native Korean's too.

Except for the clothes, the only pink parts right now were my cheeks. I even did an energetic magical girl appearance performance, but Operator just stared in awe, looking me up and down, which made me feel somewhat embarrassed.

"A-Ahem."

I hid my arms behind my back, stopping the embarrassing pose. But that ended up emphasizing my chest, making it somehow even more erotic. In that state, Operator and I made eye contact and breathed heavily for a while.

Zip

Suddenly - or rather, not so suddenly - the handjob began.

Actually, I'm not sure who moved first. The sound of zippers opening was almost simultaneous. As I opened the bag containing the dildo, Operator also unzipped his pants.

Operator got up on the living room sofa and sat down, while I quickly ran over and knelt below him. Like a hypnotist's pendulum, the alluring dick swaying before my eyes seemed about to entrance me.

"Hnngh..."

With the dick right in front of my face, I unconsciously closed my eyes and took a deep breath.

'I'm glad I didn't make him shower earlier...♡'

I savored the scent of a male's dick sweaty from not washing. And not just any dick, but one with an impressive thickness and length like Operator's.

Just the visual effect of it throbbing right in front of me was quite amazing, and I got to smell the strong male scent too. This naturally excites me as a female, and even makes my lower parts soaking wet.

"Wh-What are you doing?"

"Huh?!"

It's a first for the man to be embarrassed about me smelling it, not me.

Still, if Operator hadn't just stopped me, I might have unconsciously taken it into my mouth. If I had forgotten my duty of giving a handjob and focused on fellatio, even taking his cum in my mouth, the situation could have become awkward.

'I need to catch as much semen as possible in the dildo to nullify the magic.'

Feeling a bit of regret, I stopped sniffing and picked up the dildo. It looked exactly the same as the one Operator knew, but the design was so common he didn't suspect anything.

"Ptoo!"

I gathered saliva in my mouth and dripped it onto his dick, then gently spread it with my hand. Carefully from the glans to the shaft and down to the base. They say in ancient texts that a female's saliva is useful as lube for dildos.

"Ungh..."

'You're feeling it already?'

Operator's dick was already highly sensitive after talking with me for so long while erect. Thinking things might go quite smoothly, I got a bit excited and shoved the dildo on.

"Ohhh...♡"

I came just from the sudden insertion of Operator's huge dick filling my belly.

"A-Are you okay?"

"Huh...? Ah, I'm totally fine...!"

I've done all kinds of crazy plays, but this was beyond my imagination. I'm giving a handjob to someone else, but the speed and intensity of the dick fucking my pussy changes according to the movements of my hand.

'What is this, it's really weird...♡'

When I pull Operator's fully erect dick out of the dildo, the dick inside me also pulls out at the same time, giving me the pleasure of feeling like my pussy is being pulled out with it. When I shove the dildo back onto Operator's dick, the dick that was pulled out enters me again, rubbing against my vaginal walls.

"Hah, hnnggh... uhnnn...♡"

"...Is that part of the service? Are you moaning on purpose?"

"Huh? Y-Yes... that's right... Men get excited by these kinds of moans...♡"

My attempt at covering up seems to have worked, but I'm still far from okay. It feels like I'm giving Operator a handjob with the dildo while another man fucks me from behind at the same time.

Like a 3P, being sandwiched between two men in an MMF threesome. But the truth is that the dick in the dildo I'm holding and the dick fucking me from behind are the same dick from the same person. The excitement is heightened by the feeling of being toyed with by Operator's dick as if he's using a clone technique.

"Hnnngh...♡"

The floor between my legs is already wet with pussy juice. I have no idea how many times I'll climax before Operator does.

"...Hey, you said your name was Min-jung, right?"

"Yesh...♡"

I kept my head down, my vision filled only with Operator's dick and balls, panting as all my nerves were focused on the dick pounding me from behind.

When I raised my head at the sound of Operator calling me, I shuddered at the pressure I hadn't felt until just now.

The look in Operator's eyes as he gazed down at me, a female, was so similar to the look he had when I was pretending to be hypnotized and giving him a blowjob.

"Hic..."

Only then did I realize. I was witnessing the process of Operator transforming from an innocent young man into a beast.

"If we're going to do this, let's do it properly."

Operator overlapped his hand on top of mine, interlocking our fingers to grip the dildo together.

126 - Onahole Big Tits Girl Do Min-jeong

Here is the English translation of the Korean novel excerpt:

Suddenly, looking at the Operator, there was one character that came to mind.

It was a werewolf. A common species that appears in any fantasy-related creative work.

In a world where there are magical girls and monsters, there might be real werewolves somewhere, but I wasn't saying the Operator was actually a werewolf right now.

How should I put it? The image is similar.

'Girls really like werewolves, now I kind of understand why...'

You could call it a twist appeal. Or gentle by day, wild by night. The fact that a seemingly docile human transforms into a beastly wolf, losing the ability to speak properly and becoming ferocious while losing reason, seems to have stimulated the fantasies of countless girls.

It's a bit embarrassing to call myself a girl, but I seemed to be into this too. I saw a werewolf in the Operator, who despite his large build, is usually quite innocent and shy, but at some point becomes blinded by lust and transforms.

'It was like that last time too.'

Even when he thrust more and more roughly during the mission, it wasn't to tease or mess with me, but simply because he had that nature. A release of sexual desire that accelerates and gets on track until no one can stop it. I just happened to be the target of that release.

And I fully accepted his desire. Last time and this time too. Of course, that doesn't mean I'm just a receptacle for his semen.

Rather, I was the one plotting to milk his semen.

"Shake it properly."

"Hng, hnng...♡"

But looking at this scene alone, no one would think I was the one who came to milk the Operator's semen.

My hand struggling to jerk off the onahole linked to my pussy. The Operator's large hand overlapping mine. In reality, I was being controlled by the Operator's hand, jerking him off as he wanted.

'No, this isn't even jerking off...!'

The Operator is just using my hand along with the onahole as an onahole. Not satisfied with just an onahole identical to my pussy, he intends to use my soft, warm hand as a tissue to wipe his sperm too.

Squelch squelch squelch...!

Soon lewd sounds could be heard from the onahole as the Operator mashed and mixed his precum and the pussy juices I had sprayed with his huge cock. It was so loud that someone who didn't know better might think a lot of lube had been added.

'Wait, wait, waaait...! That spot is half-cooked...!'

Moreover, the Operator's was so big that he could just thrust wildly relying on pure size, but it was also a perfectly curved handsome cock specialized for hitting weak spots.

Every time he thrust deep, each fold of the vagina clung to the Operator's cock as if fawning on it, not letting go easily. Each time, I couldn't help but feel happy at the sense of fullness in my belly. I couldn't help that my crotch was soaking wet from my pussy getting all squishy either.

"Nng, ooh...♡"

"What's this, it's getting wet and slippery as I fuck it."

The Operator tilted his head with a puzzled expression, drunk.

"Is automatic lube secretion a standard feature in onaholes these days...?"

No, that's not it. It's not an onahole, it's a real live woman's pussy. It's a hole that could get pregnant if you accidentally spurt out semen.

It's not just a cock sleeve. It's not a toy you can play with as you please. It's a baby factory that carries out the sacred duty of reproduction that only females can conceive.

However, it's also true that for some, this most precious part of a woman can be treated as just an onahole to satisfy lust and empty their balls, without any emotional exchange.

"Ugh... I like this onahole..."

"...Does it feel good?"

That's exactly what the Operator was doing right now. Though he was mistaking my real pussy for an onahole due to ignorance, the fact was that he was truly treating my precious part as an onahole.

"Not bad. At least it's easier than shaking it myself."

The Operator increased the tempo of thrusting his cock into the onahole as if he was about to ejaculate at any moment. Though it clearly started with me giving him a handjob with the onahole, the initiative had long since reversed.

The Operator had a firm grip on the initiative in this sexual act to the point it could hardly be called a handjob anymore. From my perspective, this was no longer a handjob. It was just masturbation, treating not only the onahole but my hand as mere tools, sex toys, and fucking them hard without love.

"Hah...♡ Hnng, hoo...!"

Meanwhile, my pussy was constantly climaxing too. Impressed by the Operator who showed diverse patterns like drawing circles inside with his cock and stirring it around as if savoring the pussy, not just thrusting in and out.

'No... I'm falling for Mr. Handsome Big Cock with my pussy...♡ We're just friends, I only came for the semen I need...!'

It felt like I was about to cum again. I had already climaxed several times, secretly squirting and writhing my hips, but it seems my pussy never gets tired of being dominated by a cock.

But this time, it wasn't just cumming from being pounded.

The hand holding the onahole with the Operator's cock inserted. Though there was the obstacle of the onahole, I could feel the approximate sensation and subtle heat. Above all, I liked feeling the contours of the cock with my hand, erect so majestically and imposingly as if it could pierce a hole in the sky and impregnate that hole.

But this alone isn't enough to make me cum. No matter how much of a cheap pussy I am, I don't have a pussy on my hand. I'm not smelling cock, and just touching a cock through the barrier of an onahole isn't enough to make me climax - that would be a failure as a human and as a woman.

Squelch—♡

But cumming with my pussy makes me a normal adult woman with no problems.

This was the key point. The onahole pussy with the Operator's cock inserted. Though he was focused on the onahole wrapped in my hand and couldn't hear it, faint lewd sounds were also echoing from my lower abdomen.

Feeling it while touching the cock. And cumming while being fucked by that very cock I'm touching with my hand. I squeezed my eyes shut and anxiously waited for the brilliant climax that was about to come.

"Ungh♡ Hng... The speed, it's getting faster...♡"

"I'm cumming... Kuh! Flos, always uselessly seducing with that horny body...!"

"Oh, ooh...?!"

Even while being fucked by the Operator through the linked onahole pussy, I listened carefully to his words. My heart nearly stopped when I heard my name, Flos.

"Giving it to all the other men, this fucking bitch...!!!"

That swearing is so cool... No, wait, how did he know I give it to others?!

"Only to me... Kuh! I, I want to do it too...!"

You idiot... You're fucking my pussy right now...! I'm getting my pussy pounded by your cock right now...!

Lack of communication. Unable to open up and talk even in the same space. I got wet with excitement at this unreachable gap between male and female, while feeling frustrated.

Acting like a whore in front of a man who wants to fuck me, pretending not to be fucked while being fucked, and then tasting the man's reaction afterwards.

Saying it like this makes me sound like a malicious trash woman, but I'm only craving the Operator's semen needed to release the magical tool right now. The whore act was Mister's idea. I can't tell him here that I'm really Flos.

"I'm cumming in Flos' pussy...! All of it in the soft, chewy magical girl pussy...!!!"

The Operator howled, already in werewolf mode with his eyes completely blinded by lust.

Whether it was because I was wearing magical girl cosplay clothes, or just because he wanted to fuck my pussy that badly, him calling my name while fucking the onahole was an unimaginably arousing situation for me too.

"Yes...! Cum it all...! Customer... no, Master...! Please cum lots in Magical Girl Flos' pussy...!!!"

Somehow I was going along with his play-acting too. Pretending to be an ordinary call girl to hide my magical girl identity, then pretending to be a magical girl as a whore to make the man ejaculate in that situation.

'Cum with a magical girl pussy pretending to be a whore pretending to be a magical girl♡'

The ejaculation spell I muttered in my mind. At the same time, whispering erotic ejaculation sound effects like "Pew pew~♡ Spurr spurr♡" into the Operator's ear.

And the onahole moving along with my hand, constantly stimulating the Operator's cock throughout the process.

...As a man, it's an environment impossible to endure without cumming.

"Kuh, kuuugh...!"

A refreshing stream of semen spurted out. Some incompetent fools might mistake it for urine just by its force, but I immediately sensed that this was semen.

This sticky texture. The warm temperature full of yang energy. The erotic feeling of millions of sperm wriggling as if they want to combine with my egg and create life right away.

'Only semen can be like this...♡'

The Operator poured semen into me with an intense striking sensation like shooting water from a hose. The amount was by no means small, enough to fill my narrow uterus to overflowing and fill the entire tight vaginal cavity.

"Hehe, heheh....."

I savored the happiness of creampie for a moment.

A man strongly desires my body again and again, risking the danger of potentially making this woman his wife and the mother of his child - in that sense, creampie is the greatest honor for a female.

But soon I realized this was different from a normal creampie.

The Operator didn't ejaculate while pressing his glans firmly against my cervix like a kiss. He came lots thinking it was an onahole that would absolutely never get pregnant. There was no room to feel the happiness of creampie.

My mood quickly improved and then wilted again, even though it wasn't my period. Thinking positively, I could become happy again from here as much as I wanted.

"Slurp...♡"

Sure enough, I recharged my happiness by sucking the Operator's cock that he pulled out of the onahole and licking the glans.

"...Wasn't only the onahole handjob play paid for and calculated?"

"This is, slurp...♡ Think of it as, suck...♡ A kind of service."

"Not bad."

The Operator looked down at me diligently sucking his cock and poked my crown with his finger. Each time, I wet my pussy that had no cooldown for orgasms again, and tried hard to forcibly think about the magic onahole.

'Now... is the magic broken?'

The uneasy feeling that had felt subtle, as expected of something made by a villain specialized in magical tool creation, disappeared. Even when I tapped the pussy part of the onahole just in case, my body felt nothing.

It was completely separated. I rejoiced that the onahole link was finally released. My body trembled and even felt a thrill.

'The operation was a success!!'

Since realizing my masochistic female tendencies, how many times have things gone this smoothly? I just tried to enjoy myself according to my tendencies, but how many times did something go wrong and get messed up, leading to a surprise defeat and female declaration?

Compared to that, this result was perfection itself. I enjoyed myself as much as I wanted, and faithfully carried out the operation as prepared to achieve the desired result.

Like suddenly the real little brother appears instead of a doppelganger during fake incest play. Or finding out the 19+ streaming chairman was actually the man who took my virgin pussy. Or having to suck cock because a male friend interrupted while trying fake hypnosis play with a hypnotist.

Thankfully there were no such random developments. Really thankful.

"Minjeong, was it? Surely you don't think we're finished here?"

"Eh?"

"You're a whore anyway, right? I'll pay as much as it takes."

...I should have realized this was a flag earlier.

The Operator suddenly pounced on me. Even though he just ejaculated, far from entering a refractory period, he came at me with eyes full of lust like a beast.

"W-What are you...! You just came, how are you hard again already...!"

"Oh, this?"

The Operator tilted his head while waving his cock that had become vigorous again as if it had never died.

The fully erect cock was not inferior at all compared to before ejaculation. It seemed like it would boast its large, hard majesty like this all year round like a pine tree.

But this doesn't make sense. Isn't this not how men are supposed to be?

If all men could get erections without cooldown and freely release thick, concentrated semen, all the women in the world would become pot-bellied human livestock, just repeatedly squirting milk from their tits and giving birth to babies.

"It's been like this for a while. I'm not sure why."

The reason isn't important. What's important is that what's in front of me is a fully recharged energy cock that's returned to a fresh state. One that can destroy a pussy at any time.

"Eeek, kyaah?!"

The Operator pounced on me and started taking off my clothes. The magical girl outfit and even my underwear. I don't know what his intentions are in making me wear it and then taking it off, but it was clearly quite nasty.

"...Wait a moment."

"Hng, hnng?!"

"What's this in your pussy?"

The Operator went behind me. Then he made me spread my legs and closely examined my pussy that gaped open on its own. More precisely, the semen that was dripping and overflowing from my pussy that had just been fucked to death.

"...Wow."

"D-Don't look... It's embarrassing...♡"

"As expected of a whore, don't tell me you got creampie'd by another man before coming to my place?"

Nonsense. Is he really crazy? I wailed inwardly, adding some swear words.

'This is your semen....!!'

Author's Note:

I'll add some mosaic to the illustrations and upload soon.

127 - Onahole Big Tits Girl Do Minjeong (5)

Here is the English translation of the Korean novel excerpt:

"Giving a handjob while carrying another man's semen in your belly, I suppose that's fitting for a whore."

"...."

There was a lot I wanted to say, but I didn't. It wouldn't do any good anyway.

Telling him it wasn't someone else's semen but his own would only arouse suspicion. That I got pregnant from the semen he ejaculated into the onahole? Even drunk, as the Operator he would surely remember the onahole he had used.

"I'm sorry...."

"Did you think, 'He's only going to give me a handjob anyway, so it's fine if I don't remove the semen'?"

"N-No, that's not it...."

I made a pitiful face as if I was truly wronged, but the Operator coldly slapped my ass with his cock. Each time the large cock spanked me, my ass jiggled and semen dripped from my pussy.

A woman getting wet from being hit by a cock is one thing, but leaking semen? This is the worst. Even whores wouldn't do this.

'Don't whores actually avoid raw creampie...?'

Unless they're paid a lot, they probably wouldn't do it. I ended up doing it for free for the Operator. And not just one, but two services at once - a handjob and a raw creampie. Not realizing what a luxury he was enjoying, the Operator started contemplating how to punish me.

"It feels a bit gross to put it in a pussy that another guy creampie. Should I do it from behind?"

"Um, about that...."

"What, you have a problem with that? Don't whores do anything if you pay them?"

If nothing else, I could tell from his tone that the Operator was a proper young man who had never bought a woman before.

By the way, even for a whore that's going too far, even call girls have limits, please respect the profession - as I was muttering these things to myself, I realized I had veered off in a seriously wrong direction.

'...Wait, did I get too into playing the whore?'

No, it was just an act. I'm not actually a whore so I don't need to respect them, and I don't need to correct the Operator's mistaken views on whores.

If I hadn't unconsciously gotten immersed in acting like a whore, there was only one reason I was reluctant about his request for anal sex. Though I was confused and couldn't easily understand my own feelings, I now had an inkling.

'I don't want to trample on the Operator's pure heart again...!'

Today's Operator was lamenting that he had unknowingly used the magic onahole and ended up having sex with me. Saying that even though he knew it was connected to me, he couldn't resist due to his lust.

And I had comforted him. Saying that since he only put it in an onahole, it wasn't sex but masturbation. That someday the day would come when he would properly have consensual sex with that person, meaning me, and that should be counted as the real first time.

But after saying that real sex requires intertwining bodies and mixing flesh, allowing anal sex now seemed inconsistent even to me. In the end, wouldn't the Operator end up having sex with me again without knowing anything?

'Though this time he probably won't realize I'm Flos....'

As I hesitated, the Operator mounted me from behind, gently pressing my head down with his hand and rubbing his cock against my ass crack. Soon I found myself shamelessly shaking my hips up and down in rhythm with his cock's movements, feeling pleasure, but he hadn't inserted it yet.

"C-Customer...♡ I'll do anything if you pay me, but didn't you say earlier that you wanted to have your first proper sex with that... woman?"

"Huh? What does that have to do with anything?"

"What do you mean what does it have to do with anything? A man's virginity is as precious as a woman's...."

SMACK!

"Eeehiiiiik♡"

The Operator angrily slapped my ass hard. I squealed like a pig, but carefully listened to every word the Operator poured out in indignation.

"Who said I'm a virgin? Don't be ridiculous. And you must have misheard something - I didn't say I wanted to graduate from being a virgin with that woman. I said I wanted to have my first time with her like that."

It was half right and half wrong. My intuition told me the Operator was definitely a virgin. But it was true that he hadn't necessarily vowed to lose his virginity specifically to Magical Girl Flos.

"And besides, does fucking a whore even count as a first experience?"

"What? What do you mean...?"

"I'm definitely not a virgin, but I'm asking if it should be counted by number of times."

What is he saying now? If the world didn't count fucking a whore's pussy as losing your virginity, there wouldn't be so many brothels in countries where prostitution is banned.

"And it's not even pussy, it's anal, the back pussy right?"

"Nngh...♡"

"Isn't it the same as an onahole? In the sense that no matter how much you fuck it and ejaculate, it's a hole that can't get pregnant."

The Operator was rationalizing to himself even though I hadn't said anything.

He was extending the excuse I had given earlier to comfort him - that fucking the onahole-linked pussy wasn't sex but masturbation - to say that my back pussy was essentially no different from an onahole, so fucking it wouldn't count as sex.

'Impressive application skills?'

Of course, I didn't agree with the Operator's opinion, given that we were physically colliding and mixing flesh, and while there's no term for "onahole sex", there are terms like anal sex or back pussy sex.

...But what does it matter if I disagree? He's already pressing my head down and inserting his cock.

"Nngh...! What kind of tightness is this...!"

"Haaahn...♡ D-Don't worry and fuck me...! It's a hole I clean thoroughly every day so it's always ready for sale...! My back pussy that I've already prepped just in case before coming here, fill it up...!!"

Squelch—!

Whenever it wouldn't go in easily, the Operator openly spat on my anal and smeared it with pussy juice. A bit excessively. Because it was a shoddy hole that would have trouble accepting his cock without being sufficiently wet.

"The call girl whore's... nnggh, nngok...♡ paid back pussy... customer's personal masturbation hole... hnngh♡ please fuck it lots...!!"

The anal whore-specialized back pussy that stayed tight no matter how much it was fucked from behind struggled to accept the Operator's cock. With each thrust, I could feel the piston movements becoming smoother and faster.

"Nnggh... kkhuk! Hng, hnng... Customer's cock, so big...♡ Hahk... big, it's too big... kkheuk... it's, it's dangerous...!"

"I'll pay you extra."

"I'll squeeze tightly...!"

Savoring the feeling of becoming a whore who would do anything for money, I literally became the Operator's back pussy onahole. Relaxing to take the cock in as deep as possible when it enters, then squeezing and tightening when it pulls out, as if begging it not to leave.

If he had fucked my pussy, the Operator might have noticed it felt exactly like the onahole even as a virgin. But my anal had a different chewy texture as its identity compared to pussy, so fortunately I was able to get away with it.

"Hnng...! Nng, kkhuk...! Why do you keep hitting me...! There, that hurts...♡ Hahk...?!"

"I said I'll pay extra."

"Please leave red handprints like tattoos on Minjeong's ass...!"

He kept spanking my plump ass at every opportunity, roughly grabbing my hair as he leaned forward, and even pressing the back of my head down to bury my nose in the bed sheets, employing skills to make breathing difficult.

"Cough, cough cough!"

Since I was being fucked in doggy style, sometimes pussy juice would forcefully spray out and get in my mouth or dirty my face.

"Stupid bitch, does your pussy juice taste that good? Want to open your mouth and drink it?"

"N-No...! Hngkuk... Haahn♡Th-This is... it just happened to get in my mouth... hnnguk... pussy juice tastes disgustingly bad... I feel like I'm going to cum while thanking all the customers who've eaten me out until now...!!"

"It's funny that a whore who would happily gulp down semen or male piss says she dislikes pussy juice."

"Ehehe...♡I-I'm sorry... Huaahn♡I guess a body-selling bitch can't help her true nature...!!"

My pussy dripping with the Operator's semen and my own juices. The Operator fucking me from behind would occasionally spank my pussy too. He said he liked how the anal tightened each time, just like when he pressed my head down making it hard to breathe.

'Is he really a virgin.....?'

The more we did it, the more I couldn't help but doubt. Though I may be a shoddy pussy, the Operator's rough sex was also amazing. If this wasn't an experienced person, there was only one possibility left.

'Overwhelming talent.'

Somehow this non-reproductive mating sex with the Operator now felt like doing it with a real beast rather than a human. It's as if I could sense an unfinished, raw male.

While other men I'd met like Shin Taegeon or the Association President were often already complete male masters, the Operator felt like he was using my female body as evolutionary material to make a leap to the next level.

From man to alpha male.

From virgin loser to dominator.

From colleague and friend to master.

"Ohk... Cock, cock so good...♡Cumming from my pussy while getting fucked in the back... Oh, ooh~ Nngoh...♡"

"You're starting to make such vulgar moans. I want to believe Flos wouldn't make sounds like this."

"No, that's not true... If she's a woman, if she's female... Hoot♡When penetrated by your cock, nnguk...♡She'd have no choice but to make sounds like this...!"

"What's my cock like that you say that? I don't have much chance to see other men's things so I'm not sure how it compares."

I can't believe it. He's not even pretending, he really doesn't know the power of his own cock.

If that's the case, there's no choice. I have to instill confidence in him so that someday the Operator can come find me as Magical Girl Flos and rape me without asking or questioning.

"Idiot... Aren't you a complete idiot...?! Hueet♡ With a legendary cock that can make my pussy cum... nngheuk♡ by stabbing my asshole over and over... and you thought it wasn't big...!!"

"...Would Flos like it too?"

"Absolutely...!! She'd definitely like it...!! Regardless of age or gender, kkheuk...♡ With an SSS-grade cock that can turn anyone into a female...! Uhiit♡ Don't underestimate yourself...!!"

"Still, I don't want Flos to become a completely vulgar female like you. As a colleague, there are things I respect about her..."

Meanwhile, the legendary SSS-grade cock that was just teasing my back pussy, almost cumming but not quite. I'd been on edge for so long I was going crazy.

I wish he'd hurry up and cum lots inside. I want to feel semen faucets opening simultaneously in my pussy and back pussy as I squat down, dripping steadily.

But I couldn't release my built-up irritation at the Operator as it was, so I ended up putting too much emotion into the words I blurted out without realizing.

"What respect...!! If you want to pick and choose like that, hueet♡ be respectable colleagues or whatever during the day... kkheuk♡ and at night turn her into, ohgok♡ a perverted masochistic bitch who respects your cock and balls...!!"

"Oh, that would work."

"What do you mean that would work... Ah♡"

The Operator stopped his leisurely piston movements like he was going for a drive and started accelerating like a race car. As if now that he had his answer, he could focus again on masturbating using the back pussy onahole Minjeong.

"I'll cum once for now."

"Nngh... O-Once?!"

Splurt! Spluuurt!

An unbelievably thick load of semen poured into my intestines in large quantities, as if he hadn't already cum once in the onahole. Feeling an even hotter sensation in my belly than when I was creampie'd vaginally, I climaxed simultaneously.

"Oh, ooh, ooooh~~~"

"Are you a female wolf, howling with your tongue sticking out?"

The Operator mocked my lewd moans as he pulled his cock out of my back pussy. With a pop, semen flowed out of my anus, trickling down my perineum and mixing with the semen leaking from my pussy to drip between my thighs.

Double-barreled semen toilet Call Girl Do Minjeong, both holes filled with the Operator's cum. I collapsed sprawled out on my belly like a frog, coming up with this unfunny title.

"Aren't you going to clean it?"

"B-But... it was just in my ass..."

"It's your ass, not mine."

"....."

"I'll pay you extra."

"Yes♡"

I crouched down and clung to his crotch as ordered, no, as requested. Though I said I cleaned thoroughly, there was still some reluctance about licking a cock that had just been in my anal, but I had to do what I was paid for.

Slurp... suck... schlurp...♡

A thorough cleaning blowjob. I sucked out everything, not just what was on the glans and shaft but even the semen remaining in the urethra. The taste of my pussy juice and intestinal fluids was mixed in, but the semen flavor overpowered it all so it wasn't too bad.

"Baaah.....♡"

When the Operator tapped my cheeks, I opened my mouth to show him. Suddenly realizing that my mouth pussy, back pussy, and regular pussy were all painted white with the Operator's semen, my face turned bright red.

"Clean up what you're dripping now too."

"But...."

"Extra pay."

To prevent more sperm from leaking out, I used my hand to plug it up so I could give it to Slime when I got home, and finished cleaning the floor. Now it was really time to go back.

"Let me ask one more thing before you go."

"I-I can't get pregnant...!"

"What are you talking about? That's not what I meant."

The Operator's expression turned serious, as if he was really experiencing something like post-nut clarity this time. He seemed to have returned to the Operator I originally knew.

I instinctively felt this was the real last, final question and swallowed hard.

"That... forget my name when you leave here. That woman named Flos I mentioned earlier, will she really like me?"

"...Like you? I'm not sure about that."

"But earlier you clearly-!"

"I said you could satisfy her. With that body and cock, somehow. But what's important is personality."

I understood as I said these words myself. The true meaning behind this expression was that there are many men with amazing bodies and cocks, so among them one's personality needs to be awesome too.

Of course, having an awesome personality in my case means "brutality" or "merciless masculinity" rather than "gentleness".

"...Personality?"

"Yes. Don't just get rough when you're inserting your cock, try being a strong man in everyday life too."

"Hmm....."

When the Operator groaned as if he still didn't quite get it, I sighed. And as I was about to put on the panties I had taken off earlier and put my Dongtan housewife-look dress back on, I sighed again.

'Damn, semen is still dripping....'

...I clearly only came to give a handjob to a work colleague and friend, but somehow I ended up getting my back hole fucked and defeated again today.







128 - Unicorns, Bicons, and Wolves

"It's troublesome...."

The Magic Dildo has been neutralized, but who knows when the Magical Toolmaker will concoct some sinister scheme again? I can't be on guard every time I walk through crowded places, bumping into someone.

That said, not going outside at all doesn't make sense as a hero. Ultimately, the best solution I can come up with is to raise the progress of the Villain Association's eradication as quickly as possible.

'But even that is easier said than done.'

I haven't seen the Hypnotist Han Yuseong since the Academy incident, and while I often see traces of the Beast Tamer when wandering through gates, I've never encountered him directly.

The problem is that the villains affiliated with the Villain Association aren't just limited to these two. There's also the Doppelganger I met last time, and the Magical Toolmaker involved this time.

'I guess all the villains I've been entangled with are at least mid-level executives.'

Since the Academy incident, the Villain Association's misdeeds have begun to surface. However, that doesn't mean villainous crimes have increased exponentially. The frequency of crimes has remained the same as usual.

What concerns me is that recently, there has been an increase in villains who boldly declare their affiliation with the Villain Association after being captured.

Being caught means being weak. Among the captured villains, there were no big shots with executive positions in the Villain Association like the Hypnotist, the Beast Tamer, or the Magical Toolmaker. They were all weaklings with insignificant abilities and minor crimes.

One might ask what significance it holds for these weak trash villains to mention the Villain Association. However, the Hero Association has taken this seriously, fearing that it could lead to more villains being absorbed into the Villain Association. They are cautious even about the name Villain Association making it into the media.

'I don't have time to waste on such trash.'

But my thoughts were a bit different. I couldn't care less whether the captured trash villains shouted the name of the Villain Association. After all, they don't understand the leadership or executives of the Villain Association at all.

The movements shown by the captured villains, who appear to be the low-ranking members of the Villain Association, are entirely different from those of the individuals presumed to be executives of the Villain Association.

‘I feel a disconnect.’

Among the villains affiliated with the Villain Association, some live as they please, while others act according to the official objectives of the Villain Association. Most of the ones I've encountered belong to the latter group. Specifically, those villains who targeted the Operator and got entangled with me.

‘The Magical Toolmaker who got involved with me and the Operator this time, and the Beast Tamer who strengthens the monsters of the gate I plan to visit, and the Hypnotist, of course.’

They possess stronger abilities on average and are more fearsome villains, all moving according to the common goal of the Villain Association—capturing the Operator and excluding Magical Girl Flos. Conversely, the trash villains with negligible abilities are busy fulfilling their own selfish desires.

This suggests that the Villain Association has a clear hierarchy. No matter how many villains join the Villain Association, the upper echelon won't increase dramatically, which is good news for both the Operator and me.

‘All I need to do is crush those top dogs. There might still be one or two I haven't met yet, so maybe I can take down five or six?’

The problem is that even if I want to crush them, I have no way to find them, though it's not entirely impossible. If my thoughts are correct, I might soon encounter the Beast Tamer, one of the executives of the Villain Association.

‘The gate.’

I've never seen the Beast Tamer in person. However, he always leaves traces of having been there just before I enter the gate for monster eradication. His method is truly despicable.

First, he hears news of which gate I'm going to and enters that gate ahead of me. Second, he uses abilities befitting the name Beast Tamer to enhance the power of the boss monster. Third, he leaves the gate leisurely, hoping that the now-empowered monster will take me down.

‘Before I arrive, that is.’

I've been caught in this trap several times, but it hasn't been a significant burden. Even a monster strengthened by the Beast Tamer is still manageable for me to subdue easily.

But as I gradually grasp the Beast Tamer's pattern, I began to think I could use that pattern against him.

'If he moves one step ahead of me upon hearing news of which gate I'm visiting, then I can move two steps ahead of him, right?'

It's not just wordplay. If I time it well, it seems possible. There's nothing to lose by trying, so there's no harm in giving it a shot.

.....When I meet him, I'll make sure to beat him up badly.

[Whimpering...]

"Hey, is our Rangie missing her mommy?"

As I lay alone on the bed, lost in thought, Rang, the cub of the boss monster Noerang that I eradicated last time, jumped up. I lifted Rang, who was trying to crawl between my legs and lick me, and set her down again.

"Rang is getting heavy now. It hasn't been long since I raised her, but did I feed her too well?"

[Woof woof!]

"Don't tell me there's some setting where she grew quickly because she was filled with energy from the Magical Girl's juices, like in some erotic story? She's just a monster, so she grows fast, right?"

[Grrr....]

"Please just say that. Mommy is worried...."

Thinking about it, the Beast Tamer is also Rang's enemy. After all, it was the Beast Tamer who messed with Noerang. That thought made me feel even more resentful.

'...Well, I did defeat Noerang, but still.'

If I think about it, it was the Beast Tamer who enhanced Noerang, leading to my confrontation. If Noerang hadn't been strengthened, I might never have encountered or defeated it in the first place.

"Alright, next time I go to the gate, let's go together. We need to avenge your father."

[Woof woof! Woof woof woof!]

"Ugh♡ I told you not to lick there, and now you're licking my nipple... Anyway, that means you agree?"

After making that promise with Rang, a few days later, I was assigned an A-rank gate eradication mission.

“Two of them?”

“Yeah, they say it's a rare dungeon where two boss monsters appear.”

I tilted my head at the words of the Association President Mister. Not just one boss, but two? However, soon after hearing the reconnaissance team's findings, I began to understand the theme of the gate.

“A Unicorn and a Bicorn. They say both will appear simultaneously.”

“Wow.”

A Unicorn. It's a legendary creature usually depicted as a white horse with a horn on its head. It's so famous that one could say there are virtually no people who don't know about it, having appeared in various media.

However, the Bicorn is comparatively less known. While it also has horns, unlike the Unicorn, which typically has one, the Bicorn has two, and while the Unicorn is depicted as a white horse, the Bicorn is often portrayed as a black horse.

The problem is that these two are not just ordinary horses with horns. Since it's an A-rank gate, they should be weaker than me, but I was still very concerned about the characteristics of the Unicorn and Bicorn.

“Um... if they're together, it must be that, right?”

“You know?”

Unicorns prefer virgin maidens. Conversely, Bicorns are friendly to non-virgins.

I don't want to admit it, but if I enter that gate, the Bicorn will probably approach me, snorting happily, while the Unicorn will flee in terror.

‘Imagining that makes me sad....’

It's one thing for the Unicorn to run away. After all, I have to hunt down all the monsters anyway. But I needed to avoid the scene of the Unicorn fleeing from me being caught on camera or noticed by others.

“I have to go alone this time.”

"You could go with other heroes, so why are you saying that?"

"You know why. I'm a Magical Girl; I have to maintain my image."

"Right. It shouldn't be known to the world that our Magical Girl Flos, who is ranked number one among the heroes that schoolgirls admire, is actually a non-virgin hero who makes Unicorns flee and Bicorns go wild."

"....."

The repercussions of acting on impulse without thinking about the consequences are hitting me now. There's no turning back now that I've tasted the pleasures of being female, but the embarrassment I have to bear is mine alone.

"Anyway, I'm going alone, so just know that."

It wasn't just about protecting the dreams of children. As Magical Girl Flos, I needed to maintain the image of being pure, strong, and spirited, so that when I eventually enter my female mode, it would be even more enticing.

"But are you really okay going alone? It's your first time in a dungeon with two boss monsters."

".....I think it will be fine, but if you're really worried, I can bring along one companion."

"One companion?"

I nodded, thinking of the large dog... no, just the wolf 'Rang' who would be scratching its belly at home.

"Well... do as you wish. Then I'll schedule the gate entry for three days from now. You'll get a separate contact later, so just come to the gate as usual...."

"No. This time, please move it up. Not three days, but two days, or even one day is fine."

"Really? What about preparation time?"

"What else do I need to prepare besides my body? This time, I want to try catching the Beast Tamer."

The Association President Mister also knows that the Beast Tamer always appears one step ahead of me before I arrive. Perhaps he anticipated that I would make such a suggestion, as he readily agreed.

"I'll spread the information to the media that the eradication is scheduled for three days from now. But you'll enter a day and a half later. Of course, I'll keep it confidential so it doesn't leak to the Villain Association. Will that work?"

“Perfect.”

“I’ll also need to intentionally reduce the gate security personnel to allow the Beast Tamer to enter smoothly. Flos, I really hope you catch him. Lately, those guys have been causing me a lot of trouble.”

“Just trust me. Those guys are nothing to worry about.”

As I thumped my chest confidently, the look in Mister's eyes, which had been filled with trust, turned to suspicion.

“This time, I hope you can hold back on that, uh, defeat play a little.”

“.....I won't do it! Do you think I can't tell the difference between when to do it and when not to?!”

In truth, I wasn't particularly confident while saying that. Could I really avoid doing it this time?

Anyway, a day and a half later, I entered the gate slightly earlier than the time known to the world, alongside Rang, who had sharpened her teeth to hunt down the Beast Tamer and avenge her father.

As soon as I entered the gate, I encountered a man wearing a mask. He was gently stroking the hazy eyes and white mane of a unicorn with a horn on its head.

Even without a Status Window like the Operator, I could identify his true identity.

“.....It's you?”

I finally found him. The Beast Tamer.

Author's Note (Author's Afterword)

Warning) This episode features bestiality. The last time it appeared was in episode 80, so it's been quite a while.



129 - Unicorns, Bicons, and Wolves (2)

Here is the English translation of the Korean novel excerpt:

As soon as I entered through the gate, a meadow spread out before my eyes. And in the center, a man stroking the mane of a white horse with a horn on its head.

'A Beast Tamer.'

I could tell his identity at a glance. It was almost instinctive. His appearance, like a barbarian or savage, fit the name Beast Tamer perfectly.

Beneath the roughly draped clothes that looked like burlap sacks, sweat-drenched muscles full of old scars and fresh wounds were visible. I had to deliberately ignore my lower abdomen automatically reacting to the overwhelming sense of masculinity that seemed ready to burst at any moment.

'Uterus, don't get excited...!'

It wasn't just his appearance. The horned white horse, a unicorn, standing beside him served as proof that he was a Beast Tamer.

To think that a unicorn, which is only kind to virgins and mercilessly beats up men or non-virgins, would obey such a manly guy so docilely. It was far too different from the information about unicorns I had heard in advance through the reconnaissance team.

'It's already been tamed.'

The unicorn's face clearly showed that it had been domesticated by the Beast Tamer. Although that sight felt somewhat unsettling, I decided to think of it as a good thing.

The fact that he was only petting the unicorn also meant that he hadn't yet captured the bicorn. If he had tamed both animals and enhanced them generously to make them rampage, as he had done in other gates, it would have been quite troublesome.

"...Ah, could you be the famous Magical Girl?"

At the moment the Beast Tamer greeted me casually, I was certain. The advantage was on my side.

It wasn't me who had been caught off guard by an unexpected surprise attack, but the Beast Tamer. He must be bewildered. After all, a girl who should have arrived more than a day and a half later had suddenly appeared right in front of him.

"Looks like you've been hurt quite a bit? That's what you get for trying to steal someone else's rice cake."

"Steal? What do you mean by that?"

"This gate is under my jurisdiction. If you came here to neutralize these boss monsters and do something beneficial for society, I might be willing to turn a blind eye... but that's not your intention, is it?"

"Kuhahahahat!"

The Beast Tamer laughed savagely. There was no way he, who was neither a hero nor a villain, would make an effort to clear the gate. From the beginning, I had a rough idea of his objective.

"Well, you're ultimately here for me as your goal..."

"This works out perfectly. To think a tool suitable for taming the bicorn would walk right in on its own."

"...Huh?"

What did he just say?

Tool? He's calling me a tool? And a tool suitable for taming the bicorn at that? I couldn't easily understand what he was talking about.

Based on the name Beast Tamer and the various actions he had shown, it was possible to roughly infer what kind of superpower he possessed. Taming the monsters in the gate to give them orders they must follow, or giving even more power to the already strong monsters to make them rampage.

This was the extent of the Beast Tamer's abilities that I had grasped. It meant that despite his burly physique, his true combat power was no match for mine.

'But he's treating me like a tool?'

I couldn't understand where this confidence was coming from.

"I'm not sure who's treating whom as a tool here. If the tail is long, it's bound to get stepped on. Since you've been following me around all this time, I'll take you in as payment and make you spill information about your friends."

"Hey, I think you're misunderstanding something. I've never followed you around."

"What do you..."

The Beast Tamer said as he gently mounted the unicorn's back.

"Magical Girl, you probably thought I was following you around and empowering monsters in the gates because there were traces of me in all the recent gates you visited."

"...That's not what I thought, that's what actually happened."

"I'm sorry, but that's a misunderstanding. I didn't just visit the gates you were going to, I went to any gate where monsters worth eyeing appeared."

"What?"

"You might not have known, but there were gates I visited among those that other heroes disposed of without you stopping by. I guess our paths often overlapped because you were in charge of clearing many of the higher-ranked monster gates?"

It was hard to believe. However, I hid my astonished expression and forced myself to speak.

"What are you talking about? No, what benefit is there for you in doing such a thing in the first place?"

I had a vague image based on the name Beast Tamer. If he was someone capable of taming the gate's monsters to create and command a monster army, it would become more dangerous as his forces grew.

However, the actions the Beast Tamer had shown were, how should I put it... closer to 'power-ups and runs'. To enter a gate, just enhance the boss monster's power, and then run away.

There was only one benefit to be gained from doing this. He indirectly kills heroes through the hands of monsters he has empowered from behind the scenes without directly intervening. As a high-ranking member of the Villain Association, I thought he was moving with this purpose.

"No, that can't be. Why would you do that? If you tamed them as you said and brought them into your forces, taking them to our base to further develop them, it would literally create the strongest monster army."

"Are you saying I didn't do it because I couldn't?"

"Oh my, talking with the Magical Girl, the brain of the Hero Association, has exposed my weakness."

The Beast Tamer spoke as if his weakness had been revealed. However, he didn't seem to be flustered at all. Rather, he seemed to have gained a strange sense of composure ever since he said he would use me as a tool needed for taming the bicorn.

"A general who commands more soldiers than he can handle gets devoured by his troops. The relationship between beasts and their tamer isn't much different. I know my limits well, and I only try to take the ones I really need accordingly."

The Beast Tamer tapped the unicorn's horn and lifted his chin.

"And this guy and the bicorn are ones I definitely want to take."

"I don't understand. Then why did you go around empowering other monsters you weren't going to take? Was it pure mischief? But you said you weren't planning to use the monsters' power to kill heroes?"

"Aha. Come to think of it, you guys don't know about 'that' yet either. Sorry, there seems to be such a big information gap between us that my words aren't being conveyed properly."

Watching the Beast Tamer stroke his beard and proudly boast about knowing something I didn't, I started to feel a burning rage rising inside me.

Should I let him keep talking like that? The muscle-induced arousal I felt earlier was starting to cool off due to irritation. Should I just beat him up now while he's off guard?

No matter how great his plan is, I still prefer communicating with my fists.

"How should I put it. Think of it as 'experience farming', something like that."

"What do you... A high-ranking member of the Villain Association is still unskilled in using his ability?"

"No, I'm not talking about getting used to the power. As you use it, you come to realize 'new ways' of handling the power. It's humorous that you heroes, who have monopolized the power of superpowers for so long, don't know this."

Crunch.

That infuriating way of talking, I can't stand it anymore. I clenched my fist and gritted my teeth.

"You know that way of talking like you're going to tell me but not really is really fucking annoying, right?"

"Hmm."

"Rather than hearing it so vaguely, I'll beat you to death and drag you to prison to hear it properly. I think that would be better for both of us."

"How pathetic. I'm a villain, and despite how I look, I'm trying to resolve this through dialogue in my own way... but here's the hero girl, rushing in with her fists clenched first."

Before the Beast Tamer could finish speaking, my fist reached the tip of his nose. But that fist didn't push all the way forward to crush his nose bone and splatter blood.

[Woof! Woof woof! Woof woof woof!]

"Rang... Why are you...?"

It was Rang, not the unicorn, not the Beast Tamer, not anyone else, who was biting my heel. As if telling me not to harm the Beast Tamer.

Since he didn't bite to kill, my foot wasn't injured, but the mental shock was great. Because I seemed to understand why Rang was acting this way.

"Don't tell me, you..."

"Did you think I couldn't tame a magical beast that was already tamed by you?"

Rang, who had been by my side, slowly walked towards the Beast Tamer. In the process, I felt a shock as if a tender son who had only known his mother all his life brought home a girlfriend and declared he was getting married and moving out.

"Just because there's a goalkeeper doesn't mean goals can't be scored."

"You, you... Give Rang back...!!"

I reached out towards Rang, trembling. As much as I wanted to beat everything up, I hesitated to make a judgment because I didn't know the extent of the Beast Tamer's capabilities.

What if he orders that unicorn next to him to trample Rang with its hooves? Maybe, perhaps he could even make Rang commit suicide with his taming ability? Is such a thing possible?

"Of course. I'll give him back. Although I spoke like some punk stealing another man's woman, the bond and affection between an owner and an animal are deeper than you might think... I can't completely tame him as my own."

That was actually true. I could still see love for me in Rang's eyes. Even when he bit my heel earlier, I could tell he did it gently so as not to hurt me.

"If you help me with just one thing, I'll return this mere puppy to you right away."

"Don't call him a mere puppy...!"

"Is it Noerang's offspring? I didn't bother taking Noerang because he was below my standards. Seeing how much you care for it, you must have grown quite attached. As a fellow dog owner, I sympathize. You'd do anything for the animal you raise, right?"

"....."

Suddenly, I was reminded of Rang climbing onto the bed whenever I was bored and licking my pussy. I wonder if this kind of thing is included in the category of doing anything for the animal you raise.

Never mind, getting Rang back is the priority now. Beating up the Beast Tamer can be postponed until after that. I glared at him sharply, opening my eyes wide.

"So, what do I need to help with?"

"I told you earlier. Help me tame the bicorn."

"How am I supposed to help with that...?!"

"Even taming the unicorn was terribly difficult. Even though I have the ability to tame, it didn't easily let its guard down, so it took quite some time. I got various injuries too."

The Beast Tamer shrugged, showing the traces and wounds from being hit by hooves.

"So I want to tame the bicorn a bit more comfortably. For my taming ability to work well, the target monster needs to be off guard. Do you know when herbivores are most defenseless?"

"...I don't know."

"It's when they're mating."

My face turned bright red as soon as I heard the word "mating".

Originally, mating is a general term used for sexual intercourse between animals, but at least for me, mating was more familiar as sex where you get thoroughly pounded by a dick until you're breathless.

"Even though they're monsters, bicornns are originally based on horses. They're herbivores. They naturally become defenseless when mating. And considering the characteristics of bicornns, they should be friendly to non-virgins."

"D-Don't tell me..."

"My idea is this. If we offer a non-virgin to the bicorn as a mating sacrifice, and take advantage of the moment when it's distracted, wouldn't we be able to tame it more easily?"

So, instead of struggling to tame it while running around, you want to offer my pussy to the bicorn and tame it with one 'click'. I could clearly see the mindset of wanting to take the easy way out.

"Are you telling me... to get fucked by a horse-cock?"

"You understand well. But don't worry too much. The average mating time for horses is very short. If you endure for just a moment, the taming will be over, and you, Flos, will get this puppy back."

"D-Don't be ridiculous... How could a person possibly do it with a h-horse...?!"

"That's why a Magical Girl is useful. You're tough, so you won't die even if you get pounded by a horse dick, right?"

"Ugh, uwa... Then, what if... What if I'm not a n-non-virgin! What if I'm actually a virgin, the bicorn probably wouldn't like that...?!"

The Beast Tamer approached me with a sneer, stuck his hand between my thighs, and grabbed firmly.

"Huh, hnngh...?! Don't do this...♡"

"A girl who immediately whines when her pussy is touched claims to be a virgin?"

"Nng, nnggh... D-Don't rub my clit...♡"

"Sorry, but I heard everything from that hypnotist guy. That you're not a virgin."

Splash! Splish splash!

"Uheee...♡"

I don't know if I got excited by this situation itself, but squirt burst out even from the Beast Tamer's brief fondling. Perhaps the female body that is me had been tamed by the Beast Tamer in the meantime.

"There's no need to worry too much. Even for a Magical Girl, a horse dick would be too much to take in, so I'll loosen you up sufficiently beforehand."

"Hnngh...?"

"When breeding horses, a 'teaser stallion' is often used. It's a male horse that helps loosen up the mare's pussy before the breeding stallion mates with her, so the breeding stallion's dick can enter more easily."

The unicorn sauntered over from behind the Beast Tamer. Flicking its broad tongue. I felt both an instinctive fear of being violated by a species other than human and excitement at the prospect of discovering an unknown realm.

[Hihihihing...?!]

However, the unicorn that approached me wrinkled its nose, then brought its muzzle close and sniffed a few times. Then it made a "Puhung!" sound, circled around me once, and returned to where it came from.

Unable to accept this situation, the Beast Tamer also looked bewildered and muttered with his eyes wide open.

"What? Why is it refusing the order...? Does it dislike the role of teaser stallion?"

[Purrrrng! Hihihing!]

I remained silent because I seemed to know why the unicorn was retreating. However, the Beast Tamer finally guessed the reason and blurted it out.

"What...? It says it can't possibly lick that woman because she reeks of cum...?"

"Wh-What are you saying?!"

"No matter how much it's the master's order, if it puts its tongue on such a slut's female genitals, it'll stop being a unicorn...? Well, if that's the case, I guess we have no choice..."

"It didn't say that! Stop pretending you can understand what the horse is saying!!"

Regardless of my shouting, the Beast Tamer fell into deep thought, pondering seriously by himself.

"Should we go straight to mating without a teaser stallion? I'm still uneasy though..."

At that moment, a wolf entered both the Beast Tamer's and my field of vision almost simultaneously.

The Beast Tamer's eyes, which were looking around worriedly, and my eyes, which were shaking my head in embarrassment, both focused on Rang.

"...A teaser dog wouldn't be bad either."

The Beast Tamer muttered softly as if reciting.

Author's Note (Afterword)

Even I think the content of this chapter is a bit crazy.

130 - Unicorns, Bicons, and Wolves

Here is the English translation of the Korean text:

"Now, change into the outfit I prepared earlier."

"...Why do you carry something like this around?"

As the Beast Tamer pulled out a cow bikini from somewhere, I frowned in shock.

I had agreed to follow the Beast Tamer's orders to rescue Rang, but this was too embarrassing. It was already shameful enough to do it with a horse, but the outfit was truly something else.

'Spotted gloves, spotted stockings, everything designed to evoke a cow...'

Even without the cow-like spots, it was obscene. A micro bikini that barely covered the nipples of large breasts, not even fully hiding the areolas. And to top it off, the cow concept.

"Don't tell me you were planning to mate in that magical girl outfit? You're properly crazy. Who knows how much semen would get on the clothes. Besides, it would be difficult to insert with the skirt covering everything."

"Y-You have a point, but that doesn't mean I have to wear a cow bikini..."

As I whimpered and lowered my tail, the Beast Tamer scolded me harshly, as if disciplining a disobedient animal.

"I was being considerate, thinking you might be ashamed to do it naked, but your reaction isn't very good."

"Of course not! I'd rather be naked than wear something like this..."

"I can't accept that. Flos, do you understand who's giving the orders here?"

"...Ugh."

"I'm not here to persuade you. Just obey what I say."

In the end, he just wants to dress me in more lewd and vulgar clothes to get excited. What meaning does this have for a bicorn? I grumbled inwardly, but changed clothes right there on the spot.

'This is turning me on...'

With Rang held hostage, I had no choice but to follow orders, and I felt my body heating up. The sense of blasphemy from being violated by a non-human creature like a horse was a bonus.

Of course, being forced to mate with a horse against my will by following someone else's orders is exactly my preference. It's even more of a turn-on given that I'm held back by the hostage weakness, unable to use my overwhelming violence.

But apart from everything else, the truth was I was secretly looking forward to mating with a horse itself. Though I didn't show it outwardly, I was quietly soaking my panties imagining the future of being mounted by a horse.

'...They say horse cocks are so scary.'

People often use words like "horse dick" or "horse cock" in admiration when they see a man with a huge package dangling between his legs. So how amazing must the real horse cock that inspired those terms be?

I wasn't a virgin that unicorns go crazy for, and I'd been violated by all sorts of monsters like slimes and wolves before, so I didn't feel only revulsion at the idea of bestiality with a horse. I was curious what would happen to my body after being thoroughly ravaged by such a huge cock and brutal animal mating.

'There are many males, but I'm the only female...'

As I put on the cow bikini and other clothes as the Beast Tamer instructed, I felt the males' gazes on me intensify.

The Beast Tamer wasn't the only one with an erection. Let's say he got excited because he's human and understands the implications of a cow bikini. But why was Rang, who didn't know anything, standing at attention with his dog cock like that?

"I suppose being a canine, he remembers your scent very well."

"Scent?"

"Now that you've shed unnecessary clothes and returned to your natural born state, your distinctive human scent must be stronger. He'll remember the smell of bare skin better."

"Rang, my scent..."

It wasn't a strange phenomenon. It's a bit embarrassing to say myself, but Rang's favorite thing was licking my pussy, and his favorite scent was the smell of my pussy juices.

There's no way Rang didn't detect the scent of pussy juices that wafted out when I took off my skirt and panties. A wolf's sense of smell is incomparably better than a human's. Even

though I covered my pussy again by putting on the cow bikini, Rang's erect wolf cock showed no signs of going down easily.

'Ah, it'll hurt... What should I do... It'll be painful, right? Mommy's sorry...'

I felt sorry for Rang, who had an erection but couldn't move due to the Beast Tamer's control. I wanted to do something for him but there was nothing I could do. Maternal instincts were surging even though I'd never given birth before.

"Just get on all fours. So the bicorn can easily mount you from behind. Of course, I'll loosen up your pussy a bit first."

"Loosen it up? How...?"

"Rang, was it? I'll have your wolf lick and suck your pussy to loosen it up so the horse cock can enter. I considered other methods, but I think it's best to use the wolf that's now in my hands."

As I got on all fours, the Beast Tamer patted my head as if handling an obedient animal.

"If I tried to do it myself, I'd obviously get kicked and sent to the afterlife before even loosening your pussy. And the unicorn is refusing, saying he dislikes you anyway. You probably won't kick your precious pet dog to death for licking or sucking your pussy."

"T-Treating a person like some mare... Kicking to death, what nonsense...!!"

"It'll be easier for you too if you think of yourself as a mare for now. Or think of yourself as a cow. Not everything with spots is a cow, so becoming a zebra wouldn't be bad either."

The Beast Tamer sneered and stepped back as Rang slowly approached me. As our eyes met while he ambled over, I felt an indescribable, complex emotion.

Normally, I stand on two legs while Rang always crawls on all fours. Of course, my eye level is much higher. Even though Rang's body is bigger, a quadrupedal wolf's back only comes up to about the waist of a bipedal human standing upright.

But now that I was on all fours too, Rang's eye level was slightly above mine. I could clearly feel that his body itself was bigger than mine. It felt strange that Rang, whom I had raised since he was a newborn wolf pup, who always looked up at me, was now looking down at me.

'Is this how a mother feels facing her grown son...?'

No, it wasn't such a noble maternal feeling. It was a more vulgar, obscene, and base emotion. With his yellow eyes flashing, Rang looked so much like Noerang from back then that he seemed like nothing but a male. I could sense that Rang saw me as a female too.

The relationship is redefined. From owner and pet, or mother and son, to simply male and female. I viscerally felt that Rang, trained by the Beast Tamer, had become a real man.

[Woof!]

As Rang stopped right in front of my face and barked once, the female fat all over my breedable body trembled. I instinctively understood the feeling of a female overwhelmed by a strong male.

[Grrrrr...]

My head lowered and body curled up on its own, widening the height difference even more. Rang gently opened and closed his long snout above my face repeatedly.

Each time he opened it, sharp teeth gleamed as his foul breath wafted over me. He even dripped thick saliva onto my face, as if considering my body that had raised and kept him at home as delicious prey.

"Baa..."

As if entranced, I opened my mouth and swallowed that saliva. With Rang's snout right in front of me, swallowing the drool that flowed down my face each time it entered my mouth, my pussy quickly became wet.

"Gulp, gulp... Hehe, Rang's saliva tastes bad... Wanna taste Mommy's too...?"

At home, we just roll around and play together, and if Rang's face happens to be right next to mine, I playfully give him a light peck and call it a kiss. But a kiss at this eye level somehow felt different.

'If we kiss at this height, it might turn into a real affectionate kiss...'

Is it possible to truly kiss and intertwine tongues between a wolf's snout and a human's small, cute lips? We'd have to try to find out. My pink tongue began to peek out and wiggle from between my lips.

"...Alright, that's enough."

Just as my heart was pounding with anticipation, the Beast Tamer clapped his hands. At that sound, as if coming to his senses, Rang pulled back the tongue he was about to stick out in response to mine and hurriedly turned around to move behind me.

Feeling an inexplicable disappointment, I looked at the Beast Tamer. Noticing my resentful gaze, he said as if making an excuse:

"The order I gave Rang was only to stimulate your pussy. I was actually more surprised that he just kept facing you without moving as ordered. What trick did you use?"

"Even if I used a trick, well..."

"Is it because of the bond you've built up that he's not easily swayed? I guess this ability isn't omnipotent after all."

It was a moment that made me feel more embarrassed in return. To think I almost broke the Beast Tamer's superpower of "training" without even doing anything.

All I did was revive the memory of "kisses" that Rang and I often shared. I simply transformed the kisses we used to share as owner and pet into the stimulating image of kisses between male and female.

'Could this be the answer?'

This might be a clue. If we recall old memories by adding stimulation to acts we did as owner and pet, there's a possibility Rang could break free from the Beast Tamer's "training".

'...I like it.'

Just then, a good idea occurred to me.

The Beast Tamer was talking about teaser mares earlier, and since there weren't any suitable ones, he said he'd assign the role of teaser mare, or rather "teaser dog", to my pet wolf monster Rang.

That means Rang will end up stimulating my pussy somehow, and there's a blind spot here that the Beast Tamer knows nothing about. A blind spot that only Rang and I share.

'I've let Rang lick my pussy way more times than I've kissed him...!'

Let's say recalling old memories by transforming them into stimulating versions can free Rang from the influence of "training".

Just like with the "kisses" earlier, if we revive the memory of "pussy licking", which was much more intense and frequent, we might be able to save Rang from the Beast Tamer's clutches.

[Awoooooo-!]

Right on cue, with a wolf's characteristic howl, Rang buried his snout between my legs and started licking with his tongue. As Rang's wet tongue swept across my already slick female pussy, my lower body trembled.

Slurp- Sluuurp- Sluuuurp!

Obscene and lewd sound effects that truly fit the expression "eating out" echoed between my pussy and Rang's snout. Pussy juices flowed out like a faucet had been turned on, pouring out endlessly.

"Woof... Woof woof! Woof... Arf arf...!!"

"What's this, even barking like a dog? Why so enthusiastic?"

The Beast Tamer tilted his head in confusion, but I had my reasons. Why am I barking like a bitch even at the cost of shame? Isn't it obvious.

'Just like earlier, to thoroughly show that this isn't an owner-pet relationship now... but a male dog and female dog relationship...!'

I moaned non-stop and barked like a bitch to stimulate Rang. Rang treated my pussy like a dog playing with a chew toy. As if my pussy was Rang's personal plaything.

"Hnngh... Unh, unhhh... No, nooo... I'm your owner, Rang's mommy... Don't treat me like a chew toy pussy... Ahh..."

[Woof! Woof woof!]

"Hiiiiek?! O-Okay... I'll act like a proper bitch... Woof woof"

When he happened to touch my clitoris while mindlessly licking with his tongue, I nearly collapsed, struggling to even stay on all fours. When he stuck his tongue inside and licked the vaginal walls or poked with the tip of his tongue, I pathetically squirted.

After climaxing about 10 times from Rang's pussy licking, doubt started to sprout in my mind.

'He still can't remember...?'

Did I do something wrong? The pussy licking that was originally done in an owner-pet relationship. I recreated it as a male-female relationship by wearing vulgar clothes and barking like a lewd bitch.

Isn't this stimulating enough? Why hasn't he broken free from the training's influence yet?

I even wagged my butt while he licked my pussy. My body trembled and my tits jiggled. I tightened my pussy and acted coy when he stuck his tongue inside. I barked like a mating bitch instead of calling myself owner or mommy.

I did everything I could, so why hasn't he been freed from the "training" yet...?

"...It was a good attempt, but unfortunately a failure."

"Huh...?"

The Beast Tamer approached me as I was panting roughly while getting my pussy licked non-stop by Rang. He mercilessly exposed the plan I had prepared and declared it a failure.

"You tried to revive old memories through stimulating means to free him from the trance-like state of training. That was your attempt, right?"

"I, I..."

"It wasn't a bad try. But did you think I wouldn't know about this weakness in my ability? There's no way to completely eliminate the weakness, so I usually try not to give the opponent a chance to exploit it."

The Beast Tamer crouched in front of my face as I was getting my pussy licked and grinned.

"That's all I did this time too. What you thought was an opportunity simply wasn't one."

"W-What did I do wrong...?"

"It's simple. You probably tried to make Rang recall his memories through the stimulating act of pussy licking. I was a bit shocked. I've read about some women having their pet dogs lick their pussies, but I didn't expect even a great hero like a magical girl to do the same."

"..."

All that came out of my mouth were moans. Moans that naturally emerged as Rang stimulated my pussy. The fact that the Beast Tamer approached like this suggested that the preparatory work to more easily receive the horse cock was essentially already complete.

"The key to the flaw in my ability is reviving ordinary old memories through stimulating present actions. Your failure was that the pussy licking just now didn't feel more stimulating than usual to Rang."

"I even barked for him, what more could I..."

"You should have made it even more stimulating. Well, I'm not sure exactly how you should have done that either."

For a while I couldn't comprehend what he meant, but finally I understood his words.

So, I had been mistaken.

In the past, I received pussy licking from Rang as his owner and pet. This time, I tried to receive pussy licking from male dog Rang as a more depraved female dog. I thought I needed to change the relationship to make it more stimulating.

But for Rang, this wasn't surprising. The idea that Rang and I had an owner-pet relationship only existed as an illusion in my mind. To Rang, I was always just a bitch spreading her lewd pussy.

From Rang's perspective, nothing has changed between then and now. It's always just a male dog giving pussy licks to a female dog.

'Is that how it was...? Rang, have you always seen me as a bitch for breeding mating, just like your father...?'

Memories of me prattling on about being his mommy or owner in front of Rang resurfaced, and I felt unbearable shame. Even when I called myself mommy or owner, Rang always saw me as a lower-ranking bitch or a womb to impregnate and bear his pups, didn't he?

'You must have found it laughable when this pathetic bitch who whimpers every time you lick her pussy acted like your mommy...?'

I felt something big coming. The heat of pleasure that started in my lower abdomen showed signs of consuming my whole body. Even though I had already cum plenty, I felt like I was about to squirt and pee again right away.

"Hnnngh... I'm cumming, cumming...! Master Rang, please move away...!! I, I'm going to... Unghh... Bitch pee... Pssh pssh... Psshhh...! So, hnngh... The bitch piss smell... will get all over... Oooh... your magnificent fur... Ahhh... Your face will get dirty... So hurry... M-M-Move away...!!"

Meanwhile, the Beast Tamer squatted in front of me and stroked my face, observing the ugly face of a beautiful girl contorted like a fool right before climax. He savored the moment when a noble human became a beast, and a beautiful woman became a mere female.

"Does a dog understand human language? You need to use the language of animals to communicate."

"Ah... Ahaaaht...♡ Th, Thank youuu...!!"

Having already come dozens of times, and with another massive climax approaching, I was in no state to be rational. I was endlessly grateful for the Beast Tamer's advice and had no choice but to follow it.

"Woof...! Woof woof! Grrrr♡ Ruff ruff...!! Wang, wang wang♡ Eeeeeee... Woof woof woof♡!"

It was a foolish, ugly, and lewd sight, enough to look ridiculous to some.

It sounded like a voice trying to be cute, but it was a desperate howl to convey my true feelings to Rang in my own way. But in reality, even those true feelings were absurd, telling him to 'run away because I'm about to pee.'

The sight of a beautiful girl, who was not an ordinary human but possessed a hero-level spec with stunning beauty and a young age, barking like a subhuman beast, a mere puppy, gave the viewer a strange sense of elation.

"Hoo-uk—♡"

Pshoo-shoo-shoo! Pshoo-shoo-shoo-shoo-shoo!!

"Our Magical Girl Flos, barking like a dog, so good."

At the same time as the climax, I tilted my head back completely and stuck out my tongue, and the Beast Tamer gently scratched my chin. The sensation was so pleasant that I pressed down hard on my toes while lying prone, and tried to support my body with my trembling arms while bracing my hands on the floor.

".....Eunghaaht♡"

In the end, I couldn't bear the weight and collapsed. My large breasts were crushed to the side against the floor, and I, lying on top of them, panted with my tongue sticking out like a real dog.

"Now, let's see."

Meanwhile, the Beast Tamer moved Rang back and reached out himself, putting his fingers in my pussy and stirring them around. My sensitive pussy, having just come, squirted a couple more times as soon as his fingers entered.

"This should be enough."

"Hek... Hek, hek... Huek...♡"

The Beast Tamer wiped the pussy juice from his fingers on my tongue as if using a tissue, then patted my cheek and said,

".....Then shall we go get Horse-cock pounded in you now?"

I guess I had forgotten for a moment. That this was not the end, but only the beginning.

That the foreplay was over, and the main event was about to begin.

Author's Note

By the way, as I keep writing, I sometimes get enough for two chapters, and I often wonder whether to cut it in half and upload them together, or just put it all in one chapter.



131 - Unicorns, Bicons, and Wolves

Here is the English translation of the Korean text:

"Haa, haa..."

As I lay sprawled on the ground like a frog with my legs spread, panting heavily, the Beast Tamer approached me. But I was still trembling, lost in the afterglow of the climax Rang had gifted me with his oral skills.

"You need to get up now. We haven't even started yet."

"J-Just a moment... If you could give me a little time, hoot...♡"

"You're being troublesome. The longer you dawdle, the higher the chance other heroes will show up unexpectedly as backup. If that happens, I won't care about your pet's life."

For a moment, I could see the future the Beast Tamer was describing. The image of Rang, tamed and helping the Beast Tamer escape, being defeated by my fellow heroes.

I had no intention of letting that happen. To prevent it, I had to follow the Beast Tamer's orders. Feeling a thrill at willingly obeying and submitting to someone else's commands, I stood up on shaky legs.

"That's right, well done. Come here."

"S-Stop treating me like an animal, hnngh...♡!"

The Beast Tamer's attitude of handling someone other than himself was strangely unpleasant yet exciting. Perhaps because he's dealt with beasts more than humans, treating even people like animals is especially arousing.

Moreover, earlier when he scratched under my chin as I climaxed, it was truly the icing on the cake.

Bulging muscles, arms so sturdy they could easily support three females like me, and large masculine hands with calloused fingers.

Everything felt so different from me, it was thrilling. I felt that if I didn't keep my wits about me, I might end up being tamed by this man myself.

For a human to be tamed by the Beast Tamer would mean I've already fallen to the level of a beast, not a human. As a hero and magical girl, I couldn't display such shameful behavior. No, I absolutely must not.

'I shouldn't show it, I'm sure I won't...'

The problem is that the more something is "forbidden", the more interesting and fun it becomes.

That's exactly how it was for me. Wasn't I indulging in this bad habit precisely because magical girls absolutely shouldn't do such things, because heroes must not lose to villains?

This time was no different. Even while thinking I mustn't become a beast instead of a human, I was now following the Beast Tamer deep into the forest to find the bicorn. I might as well have been on a leash, being led by him.

And the course of events from the moment we encounter the bicorn is already set. The moment herbivores are most vulnerable is during mating, when they're focused on emptying their balls full of baby seeds into the female's womb to reproduce.

Conversely, the Beast Tamer intended to use that timing to tame the bicorn, which meant I had to become the bicorn's mating partner. The bicorn's female, or the bicorn's cock sleeve, or a dick case exclusively for the bicorn... any term would do.

'I shouldn't degrade into a beast...♡'

But of course, mating with a beast makes one a beast. Logically, there's no way a human and beast could mate.

Which means, perhaps I'm already a beast destined to be tamed by the Beast Tamer. Mating with the bicorn is predetermined, and since mating with a beast makes one a beast, at that moment I will truly become a female horse.

Maybe we need to go back even further. Not just to a little while ago when Rang gave me oral, but to the past - to the day I was violated while fighting the enhanced Noerang under the Beast Tamer's control.

Perhaps that was the moment I became a bitch under the Beast Tamer. An untamed wild bitch. If so, there's no need to make a fuss about not degrading into a beast.

'If I was already a bitch, changing to a mare isn't much different♡'

Until now I thought I was a human woman, but if I've actually been a bitch for a long time already, it might not be so bad to use this opportunity to be properly tamed and experience being a mare. I secretly wondered if I might already be tamed.

'If he hasn't already tamed me, would I be following so obediently...?'

An ordinary woman wouldn't wear a practically naked cow bikini, or let her pet dog give her oral stimulation to the point of squirting, or willingly walk to mate with a bicorn, even if threatened by having her pet kidnapped.

Even setting aside the desire for defeat inherently within me, behaving this submissively was clearly abnormal. The Beast Tamer must have tamed me with some imperceptible skill without me noticing.

'There's no way I'd be such a perverted masochist who follows such humiliating orders... This must be it...!'

Walking with one horse, one dog, and one human, I arrived deep in the forest. There was what looked like a pond, and peeking out I saw a black horse with goat horns on its head drinking water.

"See it? That's the one."

"The, the bicorn..."

It had a charm completely opposite yet similar to a unicorn. Its body was covered in deep black fur, but its mane from head to neck and tail were white. Not to mention the muscles typical of a horse that runs constantly.

"Isn't it tempting? Something like that must be tamed no matter what."

"I-I suppose..."

"Why that expression? Don't tell me you're scared?"

"What?"

"The great magical girl, afraid of a mere horse cock? Hahaha!"

"Th-That's not it...!"

I denied it with a red face out of pride, but honestly the first emotion I felt was "fear". I wasn't like this when it was an enemy to face, but recognizing it as a mating partner made me scared.

'Just how big will it be...?'

I'm not at all afraid of being stabbed by those sharp horns. I could easily break them and counterattack. But I can't help but say I'm scared of that huge horse cock piercing my pussy. I can't counterattack, and more than anything, it would be a waste to break it.

"Don't chicken out. It'll only be fierce towards us, it'll be gentle with you."

"Because I'm not a virgin...?"

"That's right. The more of a slut you are, the more it'll like you. I don't know exactly how much of one you are, but just approaching it is enough for now."

Something stung at the word "slut" so I kept my mouth shut, and the Beast Tamer handed me something while speaking.

"This is an aphrodisiac for monsters. I was working hard on developing it with someone called the Aphrodisiac King a while back, but at some point that guy disappeared and there's not much left. It's precious, so use it well."

"Aphrodisiac King...? No, more importantly, how am I supposed to use this?"

"Since it's you, it probably won't run away or resist even if you approach. So just get close for now. And when it's drinking water, just casually drop it in its mouth. Since a non-virgin is giving it, it'll gulp it down easily, so you don't need to act too unnaturally."

That non-virgin talk again. I sighed deeply while glancing back. My eyes met Rang's, who had his tongue lolling out and was panting, but fortunately I was much taller now since he was in a bipedal state.

'Rang, you don't look very happy somehow...'

Is it because he's not acting on his own pure free will, having fallen for the Beast Tamer's hypnotic taming? Or is it because he only got to give oral stimulation earlier without actually getting to stick his dog cock in my hole, leaving things incomplete?

Maybe it's both. He might be angry that the Beast Tamer only ordered him to give oral, so he couldn't follow his instincts and penetrate the female's pussy even though his dog cock was throbbing.

In any case, I needed to free him from the Beast Tamer's fundamental "taming" quickly.

'Mommy will do her best...!'

Even if Rang doesn't see me as his mother and only recognizes me as a mere female, I can't help it. I'll stubbornly insist on being Rang's mother.

As long as my eye level is higher, I'll be Rang's proud mother. If my eye level lowers, that's another story.

"Well then, shall we get going? Even though your pussy has been loosened up, it might not go in easily at first because it's too big. In that case, you can use your mouth to get it wet with saliva or do whatever works."

"You want me to fellate a horse cock...?"

"No time to dawdle. Get moving!"

"Kyaa?!"

When the Beast Tamer slapped my ass with his thick hand, making a loud smack, I jumped up like a startled frog.

As soon as I emerged from the bushes we'd been hiding in, the bicorn spotted me. It couldn't have missed me since I didn't come out quietly but leapt out noisily. The bicorn's terrifying red eyes fixed on me.

"Whoa, whoa..."

I stared intently into those eyes as I carefully advanced one step at a time. Extremely tense at the thought that the bicorn might run away if I made a wrong move.

But the bicorn didn't run. It didn't even turn its head. It stopped drinking from the pond and stared at me, then started walking directly towards me.

"Eek?!"

[Hee-hee-hiiing—!]

I could feel the ground trembling slightly with each step, its body was so massive. When it lowered its head and that sharp horn was almost touching me, I unconsciously gasped.

Sniff sniff—

However, the bicorn didn't do me any harm. It just sniffed me. I was worried it might get angry smelling Rang's saliva or fur, but fortunately...

"Looks like the slut smell is stronger and covered it up."

"You be quiet over there...!!"

After lightly scolding the Beast Tamer who cut in, I turned back to the bicorn.

[Hee-hee-hiiing~!]

Now it started rubbing its face against me affectionately. I don't know why, but it even licked my face with its large flat tongue, leaving wet saliva.

"Ahaha, hnng... I-It tickles..."

But I didn't miss the opportunity, slipping the aphrodisiac the Beast Tamer gave me into its mouth when it opened wide and stuck out its tongue. The bicorn swallowed the aphrodisiac without realizing, just enjoying the situation while whinnying happily as if it liked me.

Being loved always feels good, but this time was different. Knowing how this would soon change due to the aphrodisiac's effects made it even more so.

"Now, slowly, mmm..."

Sure enough, whether from the aphrodisiac's influence or not, the bicorn's contact gradually became more blatant.

It didn't stop at just licking my face with its tongue, but started licking my whole body - my chest, butt, between my thighs, etc. It tried to pin me down underneath it and take the mating position horses use.

If I was going to be penetrated right away, I should have gotten on all fours and stuck my butt out here, but I declined. According to the Beast Tamer, to make penetration even a little easier, I needed to get the bicorn's dick wet with saliva too.

'Is this really right... Fellatio on a bicorn's horse cock...'

Even as I lamented inwardly, I was already on my knees entering the shadow cast by the bicorn's body. I sat demurely between its front and hind legs, directly under its belly, looking straight ahead.

"This is..."

How should I describe it? It was quite uniquely shaped. At least, I had never seen anything like it before.

There were testicles, but no visible penis. Instead, all I could see was a slightly protruding hole. For a moment I wondered if this bicorn was actually female and the Beast Tamer had mistakenly brought me here thinking it was male.

"Hah...?!"

But that perception was soon overturned. Like drawing a sword from its sheath, an enormous horse cock slowly emerged from that hole, grotesque in its size.

The stench from the bicorn's horse dick almost made me faint for a moment, but looking closely, it wasn't soft or droopy at all. It was a top-grade horse cock, rock hard and standing straight up, ready to penetrate a female's pussy at any moment.

"Y-You want me to suck this?"

The taste... even imagining it was horrifying. But now wasn't the time to worry about the taste. The biggest problem was its massive size - it seemed like even if I took it as deep into my mouth as possible, I'd only be able to wet the glans.

"What, what should I do...?"

But soon my worries disappeared.

"Urghk...♡!!"

Just as I was about to look for the Beast Tamer to resolve this situation, the bicorn moved its hips and shoved its stinking horse cock right into my mouth pussy.



132 - Unicorns, Bicons, and Wolves

Here is the English translation of the Korean text:

"Urp."

Truly, it was something I absolutely shouldn't do, but for a moment I almost bared my teeth without realizing it. Startled by the pungent odor invading my nose and the salty taste of cock filling my mouth.

"Kuhuk...!"

But I managed to accept the horse cock, opening my throat to take it into my throat-vagina.

Though different in size and shape, it was once something I had between my legs too. So I could feel how much it would hurt if I bit it. I could also clearly see that the bicorn would be startled and run away if I bit it.

The bicorn must not writhe in pain and run away from me in fear. The Beast Tamer wouldn't be satisfied if that happened.

He was trying to use me as a tool to tame it more easily, but if I made it more difficult, he would obviously keep Rang tied up instead of releasing her. In the end, I'd be the only one to lose out. The promised terms wouldn't be kept even though I already had a horse cock shoved down my throat.

'I have to endure...!'

With that thought, I breathed through my nose as I felt the bicorn's massive horse cock stuffed in my throat. It was troublesome with the male scent surging from so close, but I had no choice. I couldn't breathe through my mouth.

"Guhuk... Guhuk...!"

No moans came out. Lewd sounds only come out when the mouth is open. The sounds from my mouth now could just as well have been the sound effects of a cock thrusting into a love toy.

"Guk, guk, guk...!"

As a woman who's had her throat stabbed by cocks many times, I know. It had gone in deeper than I thought. I was even afraid it might go all the way into my digestive system.

Of course, I could tell the strength of the bicorn's cock just from my mouth and throat. This wasn't a cock that would be ruined by mere gastric juices. It had everything - ejaculatory power far beyond humans, stiffness incomparably sturdier than humans.

"Huu, huuup..."

I focused only on marveling at the truly beast-like cock and breathing through my nose to get oxygen. Trembling at the thought that I might be killed by the cock if I breathed wrong.

A magical girl's death by cock? That's absurd. That absolutely must not happen. It would ruin the dreams of girls who look up to magical girls.

'The saliva won't stop...'

Meanwhile, just as I marveled at the horse cock, the bicorn seemed satisfied with my throat-vagina too. I could tell from the twitching movements of the cock inside my throat, even if I couldn't hear it directly.

At a glance it may have seemed like I just lent out my throat as a "place to thrust", but I was actually making the cock feel good by continuously secreting slippery saliva. This was also preliminary work for my pussy that would soon be mercilessly pounded by this cock.

Slurp...♡

However... I'll honestly admit. Pursing my lips to service the cock wasn't very effective.

The problem wasn't me, but that the bicorn's horse cock was unimaginably hard. I regretted acting so confident about being used to hard cocks from only being with Korean men until now.

But lips weren't the only way to please the cock. As mentioned earlier, there was saliva secretion, but the throat itself had special functions too, as if to prove that "throat-vagina" wasn't just a saying.

"Kuhuup♡"

[Hihihing~!]

For example, when I tried to breathe through my mouth instead of my nose or vibrate my vocal cords to make a sound, my throat would resonate and add stimulation to the bicorn's horse cock. Like a living automatic love toy.

"...Puha!"

How much time had passed like that? I'm certain it wasn't short. Anyway, the bicorn finally seemed satisfied with my service and pulled its cock out of my mouth with pleasure.

The fortunate thing was that the bicorn, unlike a normal horse, was a highly intelligent monster and didn't mistake my throat-vagina for a pussy and thrust indiscriminately. If it had attempted irrumatio with that massive horse cock, my throat would probably be turned inside out by now.

'But is this really fortunate?'

The bicorn only used my throat-vagina to clean its smelly horse cock. The fact that the intelligent bicorn didn't cum pleurably in my mouth and saved its sturdy stallion sperm in its balls clearly meant it had some plan.

"Don't tell me, it thought cumming in my mouth would be a waste...?"

Judging that cumming in the mouth would be a waste immediately leads to another meaning. It means the bicorn judged on its own that ejaculating the semen meant for my mouth elsewhere would feel even better.

The moment I thought that far, I fell into panic and opened my mouth wide.

'No way.'

No matter how intelligent, it's still a monster in the end. Just a mere beast.

'...Could it be, pregnancy?'

To think it made the judgment to save its semen instead of cumming in my mouth, intending to impregnate the womb of a human, the lord of all creation, and a pretty young woman in her prime at that, with a foal.

'Really? It's going to conquer my uterus with bicorn sperm through vaginal ejaculation?'

I was simply in awe that it made such a judgment even though its reason should be hazy from the aphrodisiac. Or perhaps the aphrodisiac is what made such an idea possible.

Either way, it was an ominous sign for me. Even though I believe a baby can't be conceived between a human and monster, I couldn't predict what would happen at all given how smart this bicorn was.

Maybe the bicorn and Beast Tamer knew something I didn't. I felt the need to prepare countermeasures of my own.

'For example...'

I, who had been kneeling under the bicorn's massive body sucking its cock until just now, awkwardly moved to lie face down and raised my hips. Anxiously hoping I wouldn't upset the bicorn.

"Huu, huu...♡"

I was still in the bicorn's shadow. The bicorn was also mounting me, rubbing that hideous horse cock against my ass.

[REDACTED SECTION]

It's hard and wet. The bicorn's horse cock, dripping with my saliva, rubbed against my ass, making my love juices leak out involuntarily. But now was the time to scold my stupid bitch pussy that drooled at any cock.

"Beast Tamer!!"

"...What? Are you crazy? Suddenly calling me here?"

"I-I have something to ask!"

The Beast Tamer was hiding nearby, but the bicorn friendly to non-virgins didn't notice his presence, focused only on me. It concentrated solely on me, even more so from the aphrodisiac.

So calling out to the Beast Tamer here vocally might be the worst choice, giving the bicorn a chance to run away.

[Puhuhuung...]

But fortunately, the bicorn showed no reaction. It seemed completely unconcerned with anything else, focused only on rubbing its black horse cock against my ass, whether I shouted or not.

I took that opportunity to ask the Beast Tamer what I wanted to know.

"The... the bicorn becomes defenseless when thrusting, so it doesn't matter where it thrusts, right?!"

"What are you talking about?"

"I mean... d-does it have to be the pussy?!"

For a moment the conversation cut off and only the sound of the bicorn growling fiercely could be heard. But soon the Beast Tamer seemed to understand the meaning of my question and answered with an unpleasant laugh.

"...Kuhit, kuhahah! That's up to you. But I'm not sure if it'll be as easy as you think."

I don't care if it's easy or not. As long as he doesn't go back on his word about Rang later, saying it's unfair that I resorted to such methods.

"Ahng...♡"

I let out a lewd moan to seduce the bicorn as I lowered my waist deeper and raised my hips higher.

The basic mating position for stallions and mares, including bicornes, is from behind. This is true for most beasts actually. That's why doggystyle feels arousing due to the sense of becoming less than human, but let's set that aside for now.

It sounds silly, but there are often cases where a man almost accidentally puts it in a woman's anal during doggystyle. As a woman, I wonder how that could be confused, but I can't just laugh it off saying it's ridiculous since I actually experienced it back in the basketball club.

'That friend who lost his virginity to me was cute...'

It's no coincidence that memory came to mind now. Since I can't put a condom on the bicorn, using anal might not be a bad idea to rule out the possibility of bestiality pregnancy.

Although choosing this method would make it painful to sit for a while, there's no choice. I can only hope to recover as quickly as possible since I'm a magical girl.

"Now then... Mr. Bicorn? It's here, here! The hole for impregnating a non-virgin magical girl by thrusting deep...!"

When I begged in a coquettish voice full of nasal sounds, the bicorn fell for it all too easily. It hesitated only briefly, cock between my pussy and anus. As soon as I reached back with both hands to spread my anus, the direction was immediately decided.

[Hihihing!!]

"Go for it~ Please train this human female with your splendid horse cock~!"

Begging for cock with insincere words and acting coy didn't last long. Soon I became unable to speak human language.

"Ungooh♡"

Getting fucked in the ass at least means I won't get pregnant, but it doesn't mean it feels less pleasurable than the pussy. My body had long since been developed to feel as much from anal as from vaginal. It was a body with exceptional sensitivity, where the whole body had become an erogenous zone.

"Ungut... W-wait♡ I was wro- Oook♡"

The huge horse cock, slippery with my saliva and precum mixed together, mercilessly pounded my anus. The impact of the cock buried in my back pussy transmitted through my limbs, feeling like it would burst out of my mouth, using my body as a skewer.

"Stop...! Huop♡ Please stooop...!! My back pussy is being scraped by horse coooock...!! Unghiiik♡?!"

The bicorn was a creature that didn't understand words. It just fucked me mercilessly, thrusting into, pressing down on, and crushing my tight, soft anus.

It didn't even consider the possibility of me resisting. As if this was naturally how I should be. The fact that it didn't particularly restrain my arms and legs is proof of that. It was using all its strength just to destroy my anus with its cock.

'So this is what it meant for bicorn to be fond of non-virgins...♡?'

It wasn't that bicorn treat non-virgins kindly like unicorns cherish and care for virgins. This bastard bicorn thought that since non-virgins are already whores anyway, it's fine to fuck them to the point of breaking.

'Too, too cruel...♡ I'm a woman too, this is...!'

No. Not a woman. I have no right to call myself a woman.

As long as I'm being fucked by a monster's cock, a horse cock at that, dripping pussy juices non-stop, squirting and having continuous orgasms, I have no right to say "I'm a woman too". Right now I'm just a mare prepared for the bicorn.

No, not even that. I don't even have the right to call myself a mare.

A mare would always receive the stallion's seed vaginally, spreading her pussy. Because she needs to get pregnant with the male's baby and give birth to a foal. But I was too scared of that and ended up deceiving the bicorn with my anal pussy that can't get pregnant.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The bicorn's merciless piston movements that would have already made a normal woman faint or half-dead. The speed and intensity of the weapon called horse cock, which I could barely endure because I'm a magical girl, finally reached its limit.

"Kuhuuuuk♡"

Herbivores' mating time is usually not very long. This is to finish quickly and leave seeds for reproduction, then be able to flee at any time, as they may be exposed to external threats.

But the bicorn was different. Even as an herbivore, it was powerful enough for the Beast Tamer to take notice. It was a strong one that didn't feel threatened by most threats, so its mating time was on a different level from ordinary herbivores.

Disgustingly big, powerful, and fucks for a long time. Truly the best and worst male.

"When, when are you going to cum♡"

Only a murky voice that the inhabitants of the depths of hell might cry out came from my throat, which was already in bad shape from being ravaged by the horse cock. Along with the obscene female moans that come out when being violated by a cock.

It's okay because it's a bicorn.

No need to put on airs since it's a beast.

I can just enjoy it with lowered intelligence too.

Lost in that trance-like state, I failed to realize. That I was underestimating the bicorn too much right now.

"...Eh?"

Just as I felt it was about to cum, the bicorn pulled its massive horse cock out of my anus. Precum overflowing no less than a normal male's ejaculation dripped from my anus.

Suddenly pulling out a cock on the verge of cumming. I wondered why it was doing this, but my curiosity was soon resolved.

"W-what are you doing..."

[Hihing~!]

Tsuguk—!

Bang!!

"Uhuuk♡?!"

The bicorn immediately inserted that glistening black weapon into the deepest part of my pussy. As if it had been difficult pretending to be fooled all this time. As if it knew from the start that this is where it should thrust.

Nonchalantly. So naturally. Even slyly.

...♡

The horse cock's glans kissed my cervix, and an explosion called ejaculation occurred.

[Image of a bicorn mounting a woman from behind]



133 - Unicorns, Bicons, and Wolves

Here is the English translation of the Korean text:

He suddenly pulled out, then suddenly thrust back in.

Waves rippled across my ass from the shock of vaginal penetration, but the bicorn paid no heed. Its cock was already on the verge of climax from using my anal. All that remained was to spurt out its semen.

'Beast Tamer, so this is why you were sneering...'

It seemed to be saying that while it enjoyed the tight magical girl anal-vagina, that was separate from this. It seemed to be saying that of course semen should be ejaculated raw inside the vagina. The bicorn's happy neighing sounded like a song celebrating pregnancy.

Bwoooooot! Bwoot! Bwoot!

The sound it made when ejaculating was different from the start. The force of the semen streams hitting my insides was different. A sensation no human man could give. At the same time, I felt dizzy from a sensation no human woman should ever feel.

The magical girl womb, used only as a toilet to excrete semen, was already filled to the brim with bicorn semen. My belly had swollen up like a balloon. No wonder they say horses ejaculate a lot.

Moreover, the bicorn hadn't even cum in my mouth earlier, gritting its teeth and holding back. Of course it would overflow and leak out, unable to be fully contained by my small body.

Pshoot! Pshooshoot!

In comparison, my squirting was just a weak stream of water. It looked cute compared to the bicorn's power.

"Hueek, huk, hueeek..."

I could finally breathe as my abdominal organs, crushed by the horse cock, returned to their original state. The Beast Tamer appeared with a pleased expression as if he had succeeded in taming at the moment the bicorn ejaculated, and Rang followed behind him.

"Haha, what a sight."

The Beast Tamer poked at my swollen belly. Even now it was slowly shrinking as semen leaked out of my pussy, but it would take a while to return to normal.

"Hik, keuheut... Is, is it over?"

"Over? What? Ah... if you mean the taming, of course."

The Beast Tamer spread his arms, and the bicorn happily ran to him. Semen that hadn't fully ejaculated dripped from the horse cock as its erection slowly subsided. I was a bit worried, but fortunately the Beast Tamer didn't order me to clean that up with a blowjob too.

"Yes, yes, I'm your master. Hey, don't cling to me so much."

Seeing the Beast Tamer reigning like a king between the unicorn and bicorn suddenly made me angry. That bastard tricked me and made me take a horse cock creampie, but he's putting off returning Rang and just gloating right in front of me.

"Hey, hup... I did everything you wanted. Now you should keep your promise too."

"Ah, was there still something?"

"What are you saying..."

"Hahaha, I'm just kidding. I'm in such a good mood after getting two S-class beasts in one day. Right now I feel like I could answer any question, not just return this puppy."

I wanted to beat that bastard up right away, but my ears perked up at him saying he'd answer any question. From urgent questions to questions about the Villain Association, there was plenty I wanted to know.

"...Any question?"

"As long as this good mood lasts, ask away."

"Th-Then... first I want to ask, is it really possible to get pregnant from bicorn semen?"

I tried not to show it, but I was worried. Usually allowing creepies was only when there was a slime nearby, or on safe days. But right now it's impossible to go home to find a slime.

'How can I go back with my belly so swollen.'

With a normal amount of semen, I could block it with panties and hurry home to use a slime.

But in my current state, that's impossible. Semen is already leaking out even when I'm still, if I walk or run, I'd leave a veritable Milky Way of semen.

Even if it didn't leak, my swollen belly would be obvious. Anyone would notice and approach. So I'd have to drain it all before leaving the gate, but I was worried about fertilization while waiting for it to drain.

"Pregnancy from bicorn semen... it is possible."

"Whaat?!"

"Ah, don't shout so loudly. You might startle the baby in your belly."

"D-Don't joke around! You're joking, right? There's no way I could really be pregnant..."

I couldn't believe the reality that my first child might be a foal when I hadn't even been pregnant with a human baby yet.

"I am joking."

"Ah, phew..."

"To begin with, monsters are different from ordinary beasts, so there is a chance of pregnancy... but it's not high."

"So there is a chance after all?!"

Stop putting me on an emotional rollercoaster. So can I relax or not?

"If you're really worried, there is a way."

"...Can I trust you this time?"

"Of course. Monster semen is neutralized the moment it mixes with other semen, reducing the pregnancy chance to 0 percent."

"...Huh?"

I was dumbfounded for a moment.

"So, you're saying I need to get... other semen?"

"That's right."

"Are you telling me to let you fuck me?! You piece of trash...!!"

When I protested angrily, the Beast Tamer frowned and shook his head.

"Are you crazy. As if I'd fuck that pussy full of bicorn semen. And I have no intention of giving an opening to a magical girl who's much stronger than me physically."

"Then what am I supposed to do?"

"You'll have to figure that out yourself. I'm not the only one here who can provide semen, right?"

My eyes naturally scanned the surroundings. Excluding the bicorn and Beast Tamer, that left two. Among them, the unicorn would never come near me, so excluding that too, only one remained.

"...Rang?"

"He did look like he was having a hard time with incomplete combustion earlier. This would be good for both of you."

"Shut up."

"Why so upset. I'd like to enjoy a good show before I go. A magical girl getting bestiality from a bicorn was nice, but a female owner whimpering while getting fucked by her pet dog wouldn't be bad either."

"...I said shut up."

"I'll help. No matter how much a dog loves its owner, it won't easily approach a pussy reeking of horse semen, but if I tame it, it'll pounce on you... What do you think?"

I silently shook my head. The Beast Tamer must have been in an exceptionally good mood after simultaneously capturing a bicorn and unicorn, as he kept grinning and continuing to speak.

"Hmm, if you're confident, I won't stop you. Just don't get too hurt if the puppy sees your magical girl pussy and runs away in fright."

The moment he released the taming, which was essentially hypnosis, on Rang in that excited state.

"...Puheoek?!?!"

My fist cut through the air and struck his abdomen.

"Hup, euheoek...?! W-Wait a minute?! What's this all of a sudden, no... more importantly, you can still move... Kheek?!"

The Beast Tamer rolled across the grass with a thud.

Instantly reduced to a mess, he stared at me in shock. The magical girl in lewd cow bikini attire, covered in semen, belly swollen full of semen, yet moving like a ghost.

'...What I enjoyed is what I enjoyed, but I have to do what needs to be done.'

It wasn't purely out of anger towards the Beast Tamer that I threw that punch. He did provoke me quite harshly, but even setting aside personal feelings, this was what I was supposed to do in the first place.

'Kill the bicorn and unicorn, and if I find the Beast Tamer, beat him up and investigate information about the Villain Association.'

Although in the process I lost Rang due to his taming ability, and as a result I got a bit turned on while being fucked by the bicorn... that's that and this is this. Now that I've gotten Rang back, there's no reason for me to lose to the Beast Tamer.

It's my turn now.

"You thought I couldn't move?"

"Kheuk...! Y-You're fine even in that state...? Th-This is beyond the information I heard...!"

"You were so careful, but got a bit lax at the end? Then you'll have to pay the price."

The Beast Tamer curled up, expecting my fist to fly again. But my fist was aimed elsewhere.

'Die, bicorn who tricked me and suddenly came inside my pussy after fucking my ass. Die, unicorn who wouldn't even look at me saying I smelled like a non-virgin.'

I cursed inwardly as I threw hundreds of needle-like punches. If they had been in their original wild state when I first saw them, they would have struggled and resisted somehow, but now that they were tamed, their movements were sluggish.

"Did you get influenced by your master? Your movements are slow, like you're scared."

Originally, I could have handled both the bicorn and unicorn on my own. But because of the panicked Beast Tamer, the monsters tamed by him were nerfed along with him. Needless to say, it was even easier than I had initially expected.

[Kihihihing!!!]

[Hihing... Kihihihing....]

After butchering the legendary horses, S-class monsters acknowledged by the Beast Tamer, into mere horsemeat, I approached the Beast Tamer with my blood-soaked fists. He was clinging to something like a radio, calling for help. I smashed that thing in an instant before approaching.

"D-Damn bitch..."

"I thought you'd be bold since you had a good body, but I guess not?"

"You think you'll get away with this...? How could you, both the unicorn and bicorn...!"

"I had to do what needed to be done. But hey, Beast Tamer."

I grabbed his hair and gripped his neck as I asked.

"Is that offer to answer any question still valid?"

The Beast Tamer who had confidently said he'd answer anything while in a good mood. The Beast Tamer who had provoked me with all sorts of sexual harassment.

That Beast Tamer is gone now. He's just a beast that has succumbed to overwhelming violence.

"Tell me about the plan you're plotting. The location of the Villain Association headquarters too. And everything you know about that... what was it. The new way of handling superpowers you mentioned earlier."

"..."

"Do my words sound like a joke?"

Thwack!

I struck his abdomen again and the Beast Tamer vomited. Not caring if it got on me, I glared at him fiercely, meeting his eyes.

"Speak."

"O-Okay! I'll talk! I'll talk, so!"

I don't know the detailed member composition of the Villain Association. But I don't think they wouldn't have prepared some way to rescue an executive in danger.

'He was using that radio to contact somewhere just now too.'

So reinforcements for this bastard will arrive soon. Or they'll somehow extract just the Beast Tamer. Before that happens, I planned to instill fear through pure physical violence and extract all the information I could in a short time.

"If you mean the plan we're plotting... Kheuk! Th-There's a project the Hypnotist bastard is leading."

"Project?"

"Using the 'power' left behind in places where Gates appeared and disappeared... to temporarily create a Common Sense Alteration Zone... The work should be finished by now, so it can be initiated at any time..."

"'Power' remains in places where Gates appeared and disappeared?"

"Th-That... Don't you know? I can only tell you this much... Keuhak?!"

A punch calibrated to be as painful as possible, like torture. But not strong enough to make him faint.

...The effect was tremendous.

"Keuhit, all hero powers originate from beyond the Gates...!! Of course some remnants of that power would remain in places where Gates appeared and closed...!!"

"I think I understand, but it's still a bit vague. What's next?"

"What do you mean what's next...! Go to hell! You beast worse than an animal!!"

In an instant, the Beast Tamer vanished. As if it was a lie. As if he had flown away on the wind.

"...I thought this might happen, but it's still hard to believe."

Teleportation ability? Or time stop?

I don't know what method he used, but I couldn't sense the Beast Tamer's presence anywhere nearby. My senses that can detect even invisible people couldn't be wrong. The Beast Tamer must have already fled far from here.

It's too early to guess the means of escape, but it's somewhat encouraging that I was able to extract some useful information with just a few exchanges.

'Common Sense Alteration Zone. And power from beyond the Gates...'

I'll have to discuss the details with other heroes when I get back.

But the most important information for me right now was separate. Important enough to easily overshadow the Hypnotist's plans, and more important than the detailed profiles of villains belonging to the Villain Association.

"Rang, Mommy's here... Come here!"

[Woof woof! Woof woof woof!]

"Mommy has one favor to ask Rang..."

I have to do it.

Overwrite the bestiality semen.

"Haah."

I stroked my belly, which had shrunk significantly compared to right after ejaculation. Even so, my pussy was still full of bicorn semen.

Fucking a pussy full of someone else's semen is difficult even for humans. It would be even harder for a wolf with a sense of smell several times better than humans. Because it would smell the stench of another beast's semen directly.

Honestly, I don't think this is something I should make Rang do either. But if Rang doesn't overwrite the semen with mating here and now, there's a possibility I could get pregnant by the bicorn. I might have to take a break from magical girl activities, or even retire, with a foal in my belly.

...That's what I'm afraid of.

"I'm sorry to make you fuck a pussy like this... but won't you fill it with Rang's semen♡ here...?"

I got down on all fours in a completely submissive posture and spread my pussy, begging.

As the mother who raised Rang.

And as a female who likes Rang.

Prepared to become a pet human raised by Rang.

"Please give wolf semen... to Minjeong's pussy♡ I beg you♡!!"

Squelch—

Rang answered my call. With mating as a proud male, just like his father had shown. Without showing any dislike, he inserted his wolf cock into the pussy full of bicorn semen and swelled his knot.

"Heu, keuheuut...♡"

It hurt, but somehow I didn't dislike it. It was much gentler and softer compared to the bicorn.

"Thank you for the semen...!"

Rang's wolf semen flooded in, pushing out the bicorn semen. Feeling the pregnancy possibility completely disappear, I let out bitch-like moans without holding back.



134 - Secretary M's Sexual Handling (1)

After defeating the Unicorn and Bicorn and escaping the gate, I headed straight to the Hero Association as soon as I gathered myself. It was to share all the information I had obtained from the Beast Tamer.

“We need to come up with a plan.”

This time, it was a significantly large incident, so I didn't just talk to Mister, the association president, alone. All the capable and trustworthy heroes, including Queen and Operator, gathered to discuss the information I had uncovered.

“The hypnotist's terror is dangerous. I know from my experience at the academy. If they can turn any place into a common sense distortion zone without warning, it would be quite troublesome to respond every time. We would just be scrambling to deal with the aftermath whenever an incident occurs.”

“Operator, what do you think we should do?”

Among them, Operator stood out the most.

He had been riding high ever since he took advantage of me when I pretended to be a call girl last time. He was achieving great success in every mission he took on, to the point where I began to suspect that there might be a doping effect on my body.

“First, we should check the recently closed gates one by one. Flos, you mentioned that the Beast Tamer said they would create a common sense distortion zone using the remnants of ‘power’ left around the gate, right?”

“Uh? Y-yes! He definitely said that. The Beast Tamer, the hypnotist is currently planning that...”

Honestly, I was slightly distracted and lost focus, but I managed to pass the question along. Then, this time, Mister tilted his head and muttered.

“However, I still have no idea what that power of the gate is. Is it related to the fact that the heroes' abilities come from beyond the gate and the remnants of power left where the gate has disappeared?”

“We can't know that yet. All we can do now is visit the places where the gates have disappeared. With my ability, I should be able to detect the existence of the power that remains around the gate and find a way to deal with it.”

Whether they are heroes or villains, the source of their abilities is an unknown space beyond the gate. It sounded like an interesting hypothesis at first glance, but that was all it was.

Heroes are not scientists or explorers who constantly investigate and explore the source of their abilities; they are people who strive to save even one more citizen suffering from the gates or villains at this very moment. Everyone agreed with Operator's statement.

"Well then, let's call it a day for now. I'll establish a detailed plan and let you know soon."

As soon as the meeting ended, I looked for Operator, but I couldn't find him as he had already disappeared. Mister was also busy running around, his feet on fire. There were many people around, but for some reason, I felt a sense of loneliness in the crowd.

"I was going to ask why he has changed so much."

In my memory, Operator was a person who only thought about doing his hero work adequately since he was getting paid for it. However, I felt that he had changed to something more proactive since the moment he unknowingly took advantage of me with the magic dildo.

Whether it was because of me or if something else happened that made me overly self-conscious, I regretted not being able to subtly probe that part.

"Hey, Magical Girl."

As everyone was leaving after the meeting, I made eye contact with Queen. Seeing another female hero in a similar situation to mine filled me with a sense of relief, but honestly, it wasn't because of an internal intimacy due to being female heroes.

The fact that both of us were involved with Mister's sordid affairs should never be publicly declared to the world. Although it might not seem like it on the surface, Queen had a secret that she had to hide just as much as I did, and she spoke to me.

I could feel it just from her gaze. I already understood that she had come to warn me.

"What else did you see?"

"You know well. Yes, I just caught a glimpse of your future."

"What did you see this time? It's not like we need to go somewhere quiet to talk, right?"

"It's not that, um..."

Queen hesitated for a moment and shrugged her shoulders.

"Keep an eye on your phone. A message looking for you will come soon."

I could only tilt my head in confusion, not understanding what she meant. However, as soon as I stepped out into the Hero Association lobby, I received a message from a familiar man's phone number, Shin Taegun, and I couldn't help but smirk.

[Shinhwa Pharmaceutical Secretary Recruitment Schedule.pdf]

.....I guess I need to get a suit tailored.

In fact, Shin Taegun didn't just send me that secretary recruitment file casually.

He also added a bit of a threat, saying that he would expose the fact that the righteous Magical Girl Flos is actually the perverted Do Minjeong addicted to cock, so I must attend the interview. It felt like he didn't believe that I would definitely attend the interview, as I had said last time.

"I didn't need to do this, really."

I thought I would go anyway without this threat, but somehow, being a villain, he couldn't shake off his habits.

Still, I didn't dislike it too much. I never thought I would end up using such words against a man, but honestly, I have to admit it. It even felt a bit cute.

After all, I thought that pure affection wouldn't be enough to capture my heart, so perhaps he chose this method. Knowing that I was a woman who was being taken advantage of here and there, I thought he would see me more easily, but it seemed to have instead sparked jealousy.

"Oh dear."

This kind of defeat play that I enjoy could be considered a kind of WWE. It's not a genuine fight; it's just a fight for show. Sometimes, I use citizens who mistakenly think that the Magical Girl is genuinely being attacked by a real villain as an audience, and I also use villains who want to assault the Magical Girl as an audience.

But if I had to pick one audience that never fails to show up in any situation, it would be me. I was always participating in the defeat play as both an actor and an audience, so perhaps Shin Taegun was trying to join in on that.

"If he's accommodating my sexual preferences like this, I have no choice but to reciprocate."

If I had to point out one of Shin Taegun's prominent sexual fetishes, it would definitely be outdoor exposure.

It's not just a simple guess that he would like outdoor exposure because he's an invisible man. It was a deduction based on thorough experience. Just during the internet broadcast, didn't Shin Taegun give me a ton of outdoor missions? In fact, the first time I met Shin Taegun and lost my virginity was during outdoor sex in a subway restroom.

“Would this be enough?”

I wore a classic women’s suit as my interview outfit, but I didn’t wear a bra or panties.

The clothes fit perfectly, tightly showcasing my figure. However, there was the contradiction that the panty line was not visible over the skirt. Of course, it wouldn’t be visible since I wasn’t wearing any.

It wasn’t just about the panties and my butt. I was worried that the fact that I was going commando and braless might expose my cute little nipples. It was safe as long as I covered it with the suit jacket, but it was dangerous if I opened the front a little. Just a shirt alone wouldn’t be enough to cover my nipples.

Because of that, I found myself naturally being cautious about my posture. I became conscious of my butt wiggling with each step, or I became tense, worried that the slightly oversized suit jacket might slip down compared to the shirt size.

“I thought it wouldn’t be a big deal, but this... is surprisingly exciting...?”

With my body having been ruined by various hard plays like weak sex, incest, and interspecies, I thought that this level of exposure wouldn’t even register. However, I was getting wet even from this cliché outdoor exposure play.

There could be various reasons for that. Perhaps it was because I voluntarily chose to present myself this way to be seen as pretty by Shin Taegun, even though no one asked me to. But the decisive reason was the other women gathered here for the secretary recruitment.

“Everyone looks so great...”

It’s embarrassing to say it out loud, but I haven’t received any professional training. Being a secretary doesn’t mean being someone who only takes care of the boss’s sexual needs like in AVs or erotic comics. It’s a position that requires skills and techniques.

The women gathered here are probably all like that. Career women who graduated from university with excellent grades. Since they applied for the position of secretary to the president of a company belonging to the country’s top conglomerate, some of them might have considerable experience.

Moreover, they were all pretty and had great figures. Of course, I might be the youngest here, but aside from that, I felt a bit sad that I couldn’t find any advantages.

‘...Ah, no. I have my own advantages too!’

Since Shin Taegun personally invited me, I definitely have a clear advantage. The other secretary applicants here cannot provide the special service that I can offer to Shin Taegun.

'I am the sexual processing secretary!'

When Shin Taegun's sexual desire rises, I obediently suck his cock, spread my pussy, and offer my breasts and butt as a lewd sexual processing secretary. That was my advantage that set me apart from the other secretary applicants.

And this very recognition amplified the shame I felt.

'Even though I'm a hero, in the world of career women, all I have is a lewd body...'

The fact that I have to appeal my charm to secure the secretary position solely with this vulgar body and lewd skills was so exciting that I couldn't bear it. If I still had no chance, it would be a bit sad, but fortunately, I knew from Shin Taegun that I was well aware of the role of the secretary he was hiring today.

When companies hire employees, there is always a desired candidate profile. For secretaries, it could be someone who manages the boss's schedule well, drives skillfully, or keeps secrets well.

Today, the desired candidate profile that Shin Taegun was looking for was "a female who serves the cock at any time and place."

'...If it's this, then I can do it too♡'

Although he called me to be chosen as a sexual processing secretary, if I fail to perform properly in the interview, Shin Taegun, the very person who could drop me and choose another woman, would be the one to do it. Therefore, I was also determined to show the image of the desired candidate that Shin Taegun wanted during the interview.

"Applicant number 13, Do Minjeong, please come in~"

As soon as my name was called, I slightly lowered my suit jacket. My breasts gathered in the middle with a bounce, and the outline of my erect nipples began to show through my clothes.

"Hello...!!"

As soon as I entered the interview room with the other applicants, I made eye contact with Shin Taegun, who was sitting as an interviewer.

The first thing his gaze met mine quickly dropped down to my nipples and then flowed down to the wet spot from my pussy that had dripped from my groin to my thighs.

...Um, I think I can hear the sound of him swallowing his saliva a bit too loudly?

"Hello. I'm Do Minjeong. My English name is Do.M, derived from the first letters of my first and last name."

I slightly spread my legs and showed my clean, hairless pussy as I conducted the interview. The other applicants probably didn't notice, but only Shin Taegun kept his gaze fixed on my soft, squishy pussy throughout the interview.

Honestly, after it was over, I couldn't remember what we talked about. I even wondered if the interview questions and answers were that important. Perhaps it was also a kind of showy fight, a WWE, wasn't it?

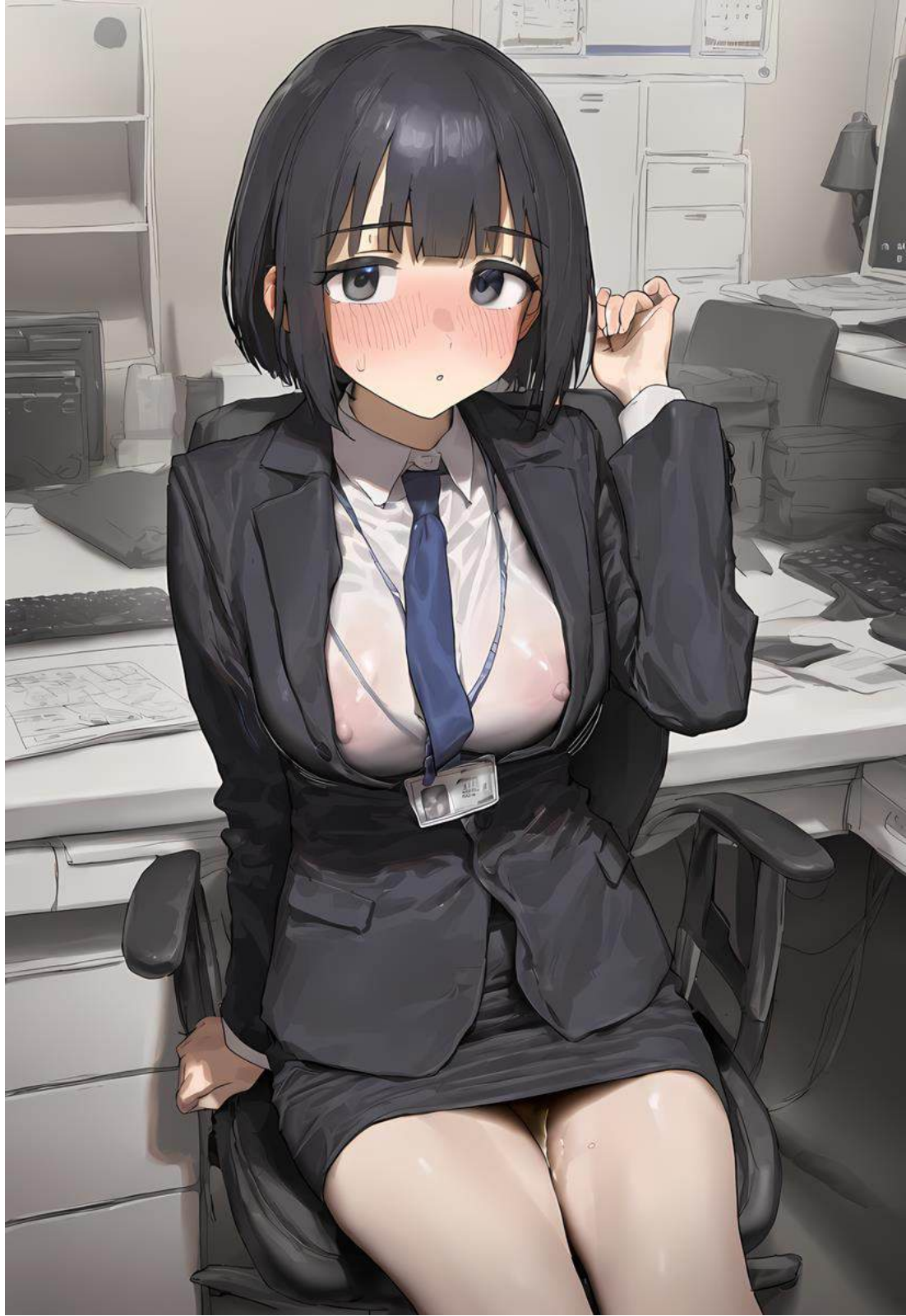
[Successful Candidate: Do Minjeong]

There were no surprises. The result was as expected.

Starting today, I would live as Shin Taegun's sexual processing secretary, Ms. M.

Author's Note (Author's Afterword)

TMI) I'm revealing this as we approach Chapter 134, but Do Minjeong << This name was actually thought of as DO MIN JUNG, shortened to Do.M.



135 - Secretary M's Sexual Management (2)

“Minjeong.”

“Yes, yessir?”

“What is this on your application? This isn’t some kind of joke.”

OTNXSU9XcTFURXdtd0tweHpoait4dm1UNUtRZzVVbW56UDBpU2dhY1NrbVZBeDA5bVU0cnN1Qk1URIA1VStnYQ

On my first day of work, Shin Taegeon waved around the application I had filled out. His expression was stiff. My body tensed up in response.

Having started my hero activities right after graduating high school, I had zero experience in this kind of office life, let alone social life in general. Already nervous on my first day, being called into the CEO's office and chewed out like this left me in a daze.

“Which part are you referring to...?”

“Remember the question, ‘Your unique way of maintaining amicable relationships with people’?”

“Yes, but...”

“Why is your answer ‘By catering to men and serving them as much as possible’? How did you interpret ‘amicable relationships’?”

“Uh, uhh...”

“You didn’t think it meant sexual relations, did you?”

“T-That’s absurd?!”

My face flushed. People tend to react more defensively when they’re hit a nerve. Since he’d seen right through me, I could only stammer and blush.

I had heard they were hiring a sex secretary, so I wrote that down without a second thought. Who knew it would be a mistake? I almost filled the ‘strengths and specialties’ section with similar stuff.

Still, wasn’t it fortunate that it was Shin Taegeon who read it, and not someone else? Or maybe someone else had reviewed the application first. As worries piled upon worries, Shin Taegeon chuckled, lightening the mood.

"I'm just kidding. Why are you so scared?"

"Oh, dear..."

"Dear, my foot. Anyway, I was shocked when I saw this. Good thing I read it first instead of having someone else do it. I only told Flos about the sex secretary position. You didn't tell anyone else, did you?"

"Um, about that name, Flos... maybe not outside..."

Shin Taegeon clicked his tongue.

"Don't be so dramatic. It's just you and me in my office. You don't have to be so cautious. Did you read the work guidelines you received today?"

"The work guidelines? Not yet..."

"I'll have to explain them myself then. Where should I start? Ah, right. Appropriate attire for the location."

Shin Taegeon pointed at the shirt I was wearing.

"No shirts allowed when we're alone together in my office."

"Huh...?"

"Why are you covering up those beautiful breasts? You should always be topless so I can fondle them with my bare hands whenever I want."

"M-mm..."

As I mumbled and nodded, Shin Taegeon stared intently at me. Feeling like I was missing something, like I should be doing something right now, I darted my eyes around. Shin Taegeon spoke.

"What are you doing? Take it off now."

"...Oh, yessir!"

I hurriedly started unbuttoning and taking off my clothes. No matter how I thought about it, this wasn't something a new employee should be doing at the company, but such common sense didn't apply to me. I was hired as a specialized sex secretary, solely responsible for managing CEO Shin Taegeon's sexual desires. That was my job title.

"W-wait a second... Why did I choose a shirt with so many buttons... Ugh..."

My face grew hotter and hotter. It wasn't like taking off clothes was difficult, so why was I so flustered? I was perfectly embodying the image of a clumsy new employee, unable to do anything right on her first day due to nerves.

"Sigh, come here."

Finally, Shin Taegeon stood up himself. He personally took off my suit jacket and unbuttoned my shirt, removing it as well. He left my red necktie on, which showed his rather peculiar taste.

'Wearing a necktie without a shirt...'

Meanwhile, Shin Taegeon grinned as he saw my bra-less chest, my nipples poking out.

"Pfft! I expected it, but... you really didn't wear one?"

"I, I thought you'd like it."

"Of course I do. A grown woman like Flos, I mean, Minjeong, who knows everything, walking around without underwear, exuding a lewd, female scent, secretly hoping someone notices and getting wet... it's undeniably arousing."

"...Sir, your choice of words is too vulgar."

Ignoring my comment, Shin Taegeon began to enjoy my breasts. He lifted them, kneaded them as he pleased, and even spanked them hard enough to make a smacking sound. I especially liked how he left handprints on my white skin.

"It's like leaving the first footprints on freshly fallen snow, you know?"

"My breasts aren't snow..."

"Stop whining and bear with it. Can't a newbie handle this much?"

I was particularly weak to his sudden switch from formal to informal speech.

The fat clinging to my chest was being mercilessly ravaged by someone else's hands. In the office, no less, as a secretary, I found myself aroused by the pain of having my breasts fondled by the CEO.

"Hngh, haan...♡"

Shin Taegeon teased me, tickling my nipples with his fingernails, pinching and twisting them. Just from having my breasts touched, I was on the verge of climax. At that moment, he let go.

“Ah, aah...”

“What’s wrong? That look of disappointment...”

“J-just a little more and... I would have...”

Seeing my lustful gaze, Shin Taegeon smirked. He seemed to be enjoying toying with me.

“Like this?”

“Haaaannng—♡?!”

Suddenly, Shin Taegeon squeezed my breasts with both hands. I couldn’t resist the overwhelming pleasure. The momentary pain transformed into ecstasy, and the shock sent me over the edge, soaking my skirt.

Since I wasn’t wearing any panties, just like my bra, the squirting juices also soiled the office floor. As I fidgeted, not knowing what to do, Shin Taegeon handed me a wet wipe.

“Anyway, just offer your breasts like this whenever I want. Not too difficult, right?”

“Mm, not difficult, but...”

“Haven’t you seen that meme? The way to instantly cheer up a grumpy man is to ask, ‘Want to touch my breasts?’ It’s a privilege only women have.”

“You don’t just touch them, sir. You handle them like a dairy cow, like a milking machine, even though no milk comes out...”

At that moment, I felt a chill. Like I had accidentally stepped on a landmine. I gulped, sensing I had said something I shouldn’t have.

But it was too late. Shin Taegeon approached me, eyes gleaming. He crouched in front of me as I knelt, wiping the floor with the wet wipe.

“We can make the milk come out.”

“...What?”

Confused, I met Shin Taegeon’s eyes. It wasn’t like I had never lactated before. When we were working together to catch the Aphrodisiac King, I was exposed to a special drug that temporarily changed my constitution, making me produce milk.

But that was a temporary phenomenon. I hadn’t experienced anything similar since.

Perhaps the Aphrodisiac King’s technique was truly remarkable. Shin Taegeon often hinted that he wanted to give me that drug again, but it was impossible. The Aphrodisiac King was

in prison, and Shin Taegeon hadn't been able to develop a similar drug, despite being the CEO of a major pharmaceutical company.

"I made it. A drug that turns you into a dairy cow."

"W-what are you..."

"It was hard. Not easy at all. Many people helped, and... if it weren't for that person, whose constitution is very, very similar to yours, I probably wouldn't have completed it."

"Similar constitution? Who?"

"Trade secret. A secretary doesn't need to know."

Shin Taegeon opened his desk drawer and took something out. I couldn't believe it, but it was a pill. Unaware of my trembling anticipation and excitement, he held out his palm with the pill on it.

"The work guidelines include 'Making mixed coffee with breast milk every morning.' Let's practice this too."

"...You planned this from the beginning, didn't you?"

"You know it. Take it quickly."

I couldn't help but laugh at his meticulously crafted strategy. From making me work topless to squeezing my breasts so hard, it was all part of his grand plan to turn me into his dedicated sex-milk-producing secretary.

...Wouldn't it be cruel not to play along at this point?

Gulp.

I picked up the pill from Shin Taegeon's palm and swallowed it quickly.

The effects were remarkably potent. I could feel my body changing in real time. My Magical Girl senses told me that the changes were mainly focused on my breasts, specifically the development of my mammary glands.

"Mm, mmh...♡"

Shin Taegeon left me to undergo the transformation and casually stood up. He poured common coffee mix into an expensive-looking coffee cup and brought it to my chest.

"W-wait... It hasn't been long since I changed, so, mm, mmh...♡ Maybe after I've stabilized a bit..."

"That won't do. I want to taste your fresh colostrum."

“I haven’t even been pregnant, what colostrum... Ha, haa?! Twisting my nipples while milking, dangerous... Ohh♡”

Whoosh, whoosh!

As Shin Taegeon massaged my breasts and pinched my nipples, milk started flowing out as if he had turned on a sweet milk faucet.

Shin Taegeon patiently waited until the cup was filled with my overflowing milk. Once enough had been expressed, he stirred the coffee with a spoon, dissolving the sugar and creamer, and then licked the milk residue around my areola clean with his lips.

Sip.

Shin Taegeon took a sip of the coffee and watched me, still lost in the afterglow of my milk-induced orgasm. As I hesitated, unsure of what to do, Shin Taegeon, like a good boss, kindly taught me what a secretary should say in this situation.

“You should ask if it tastes alright.”

“Ah, aah...”

“Try it. ‘Does it taste alright?’”

“...Does it, taste alright...♡”

As I smiled dreamily and greeted him, Shin Taegeon stared at me for a moment before suddenly kissing me. His lips and tongue tasted of my sweet milk.

“...Mm, mmh♡”

“That answers my question, right? It was delicious. I hope I can drink this coffee every day, for the rest of my life.”

“Huh? F-for the rest of your life is a bit...”

Shin Taegeon ignored me and nodded.

“You’re right. I can’t just keep receiving, even if I am your boss. As the CEO, I should be giving more to my employees, not the other way around.”

“...What?”

“Since Minjeong provided me with milk, I should give Minjeong milk too, for fairness. I wouldn’t want Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals to be criticized for poor employee benefits on anonymous online forums.”

When he mentioned a man’s milk, I immediately understood what he meant.

“Oh, you don’t have to... Hehe, I like giving...! I don’t really expect anything in return, not at all, not even a little...”

“You don’t refuse a superior’s kindness.”

“I-I’m really okay...”

Again, I was particularly weak to his sudden switch from formal to informal speech.

“...Didn’t you hear me? Get under the desk, like I said.”

When I hear such words, I can’t help but obey. It’s a bad habit of females like me.

Author's Note

Wow, we're almost at 7,000 favorites....! Thank you always!

+) Thank you for your support, BlackenedFallenBamboo! I'll always work hard to repay your support and be a diligent author!



136 - Secretary M's Sexual Handling (3)

Here is the English translation of the Korean novel excerpt:

'To think that breast milk is coming out of my body...'

Even though I had just seen it with my eyes and felt it with my body, I still couldn't believe it. Is modern science capable of even this? I was simply amazed that my body could produce breast milk without becoming a mother, without having given birth to a child yet.

"Will this keep going indefinitely?"

"Unfortunately not. But there's no need to worry. Last time we only had one pill which was troublesome, but now we have enough to mass produce them."

"...A breast milk fetish."

It's like using a skill again to extend the effect before the buff wears off - is he saying I should keep taking the pills regularly to maintain a body that produces breast milk? If this is part of a secretary's role, I have no complaints.

"But if mass production is possible now, does that mean you've created a recipe?"

"That's right. Thanks to the colleagues who helped with the research. I told them we were trying to save the plummeting birth rate by making breast milk feeding easier than formula, but this was the real goal."

"Ugh."

Shin Taegeon said, poking my nipple. I found it pathetic yet somewhat cute how excited he was, as if developing a drug to make me produce breast milk by deceiving even his colleagues was something to be proud of.

"Shall we go inside now?"

"...Was it obvious I was deliberately putting it off?"

"Of course. We should hurry now. It's almost time for a subordinate to come report."

"W-wait a minute. A subordinate is coming to report soon? But you want me under the desk... Eek?!"

Shin Taegeon grabbed my shoulders and yanked me forcefully. If there's anything fortunate, it's that the space under Shin Taegeon's desk wasn't that cramped. It would have been uncomfortable if it was as tight as a school desk where I'd have to curl up to fit, but I suppose this counts as good news.

"Ugh, uh..."

As I crouched under the desk, Shin Taegeon's crotch filled my view. If I didn't know any better it would be one thing, but now that I knew how big the thing inside those pants was, I couldn't help but feel tense.

"You're not drooling, are you?"

"O-of course not... *slurp*"

"I was going to praise you for doing well. You need to wet it with saliva to make it easier to suck. It's also good for rubbing between your breasts. It's an essential quality for a secretary."

I momentarily felt dumbfounded as to why producing a lot of saliva was a quality for a secretary. But thinking about it, I wasn't an ordinary secretary but a sexual relief secretary, so it made sense.

"...Thank you."

"Then please service me on your own. It looks like someone's coming to report, so I can't give you any more instructions."

Shin Taegeon was clearly insane. Well, my identity as Do Minjeong was my true self, but it was my secondary identity. Magical Girl Flos was my public identity.

Even if I got caught by other employees sucking the president's dick in the president's office in this form, I'd only be embarrassed briefly - I could just quit my secretary job and resign. After some time, no one would remember me, and I could just return to hero activities anyway.

But it was different for Shin Taegeon. He was the son of a chaebol group chairman and the president of a major pharmaceutical company. It's not possible for him to have a "I'll just quit the company~" ending if he gets caught having me suck his dick. If this situation isn't buried by mistake, the flames will spread uncontrollably.

'He must know that. And yet he's engaging in this kind of play...'

Because it's thrilling. Because there's the tension of possibly getting fucked over if caught. He's committing this insane act solely for the pleasure of playing with a sexual relief secretary without getting caught.

'Whenever I feel this, I realize that just as I'm not normal, these guys aren't normal either.'

The reason I enjoy seeking out villains and indulging in defeat play is because villains lack the inhibitions that normal people have in their minds. Even though he's reformed, this was

a moment when I felt that Shin Taegeon, being of villain origin, was born with the strength of a male qualified to dominate females.

Zip

When he lowered the zipper and pulled down his branded underwear and pants to his ankles, Shin Taegeon's large member was revealed. A dick whose formidable size never failed to amaze me no matter how many times I saw it. As if entranced, I leaned in and started sniffing, inhaling the scent.

My nipples hardened just from smelling it. Shin Taegeon pressed down on my nipples with the index fingers of both hands, as if pointing out my body's reaction.

"Hm... uh?"

Just as I was about to naturally let out a moan, there was a knock at the president's office door. Startled, I covered my mouth with my hand and curled up. Even though I knew it was meaningless whether I curled up or not since I was already hidden under the desk.

"Mr. President, I'm here to report on what you mentioned yesterday."

"Come in."

The click-clack of heels. Hearing the voice as well, the subordinate who came to the president's office was clearly a female employee. I was so tense that I couldn't move an inch until she opened the door and stood in front of Shin Taegeon's desk.

Slap!

"Nngh, hup...?!"

That's when it happened. Shin Taegeon swung his dick to slap my cheek. As if asking why I wasn't servicing him immediately. As if urging me to wet it with saliva and use my breasts and mouth.

"...Mr. President?"

"Ah, yes. I'm listening. Ms. Seon-young, where were we?"

While having a normal work-related conversation with Ms. Seon-young above the desk, he was also having an extraordinary physical conversation below the desk, leaving the dick service to his sexual relief secretary Do Minjeong. I was simply amazed at how Shin Taegeon could nonchalantly engage in these two acts simultaneously.

"Bae..."

I first nestled Shin Taegeon's large dick between my breasts. Keeping noise to a minimum, I opened my mouth wide and stuck out my tongue, dripping saliva. When I judged I had drooled enough to use as lubricant, I started moving my breasts.

'Milk pussy onahole... Please enjoy it♡'

Even if I couldn't say it out loud, it was the role of a sexual relief secretary to mentally utter phrases to arouse men. As I diligently provided paizuri service, I listened with my ears to the conversation between Shin Taegeon and the female employee called Ms. Seon-young.

"I think that's enough. You can go now."

"Oh... Um, but where did your secretary go? She seemed new today."

"Ah, Minjeong? Well. She said she was going to the bathroom, but I don't see her."

Lies. I'm right here. I'm working hard doing paizuri under the desk, sweating - it's too much to treat me like an irresponsible new MZ employee!

"Hmm... Wasn't it her first day? Slacking off already, geez..."

"Haha, since you're a capable person Seon-young, I guess that looks bad to you."

"Of course. If she's going to be this irresponsible from day one, why even get a job in the first place... Uh, ahem. I got too emotional and spoke rashly. Please forget it."

"No, I agree. I wonder what she's doing in the bathroom to take this long."

"Maybe she's trying hard to fix her makeup to impress you, Mr. President? Or, well... *snicker*"

Wait, why are you laughing? What exactly do you think I'm doing in the bathroom? And I barely even put on makeup in the first place.

What should I say? From Ms. Seon-young's tone, who seemed experienced and older, I could sense that she had a negative impression of me from the start.

"By the way Mr. President, are you free this weekend...?"

"Hm? This weekend? So suddenly?"

"Ah, haha... It's nothing, I just wanted to treat you somehow to thank you for helping with this project..."

"No, it's fine. Just enjoy a team dinner with my card. I have someone to meet."

"Oh..."

So this is why she viewed me negatively. She secretly likes Shin Taegeon, but as his sexual relief secretary, I can always be by his side. What a spiteful woman.

I continued pleasuring Shin Taegeon's dick with paizuri until Ms. Seon-young closed the door and left. I was a bit upset, not just at Ms. Seon-young but also at Shin Taegeon for slandering me by saying I went to the bathroom.

"...How was that woman just now?"

"How do you think? Of course I didn't like her. Talking behind my back without even knowing what kind of person I am."

"Kuku, I don't know why women are like that. Isn't it obvious that Minjeong is pretty, young, has huge breasts, and can do paizuri with her milk pussy like this, so they're just jealous?"

"M-milk pussy... ♡ A-anyway, not all women are like that!"

My cleavage was already drenched in precum and sweat. But I didn't feel sticky or uncomfortable at all. The only thought in my mind was to make the president ejaculate as his sexual relief secretary.

Shin Taegeon stroked my head as if impressed, as I frantically rubbed his large dick nestled between my breasts.

"Minjeong isn't a woman, she's a female. Don't talk like you know women."

"Uu... hii, ik...♡"

When Shin Taegeon leaned down and twisted my nipples, breast milk spurted out. Most of the gushing milk fell to the floor, but a fair amount also got on Shin Taegeon's dick.

"He, heut...♡"

"This can't be a woman. You're a female who has a nipple orgasm and sprays milk just from having your nipples pinched a little."

"Uhuut... Ah, you must be happy to be so popular with women... The person you're meeting on the weekend is surely a woman too, right?"

"No? That's you, Minjeong. No matter how trashy I am, I can't tell a subordinate that I plan to fuck a milk pussy bitch all day, so I have no time to meet you."

I could feel my lower abdomen throbbing even though I was only giving paizuri service. The sensation of my womb clenching that I had felt a few times before. I was flustered to be reacting this way just from hearing a few words, without even being caressed.

"W-weekend... Coming to work on the weekend...?"

"Didn't you know? A sexual relief secretary has to come to work at my house on weekends too."

"No way, that's..."

"More importantly, your service is lacking. Were you worried about getting caught? It's too frustrating, so I'll take matters into my own hands."

Shin Taegeon leaned down again and firmly pressed my breasts inward from the outside. Using both hands, he sandwiched his dick between my breasts and rubbed vigorously.

Compared to when I did it myself, the movements were much more intense and rapid. Brutal hand movements that didn't seem to care at all whether a delicate woman's breasts were being crushed painfully.

"Uu, uguut... Ah, it hurts...♡"

"That's why you should have done it properly. Who told you to do it so half-heartedly?"

"I was trying my best, hut, haut...!"

"You're a sexual relief secretary, right? The abilities Minjeong should have aren't things like accounting analysis or financial management. It's the ability to make me erect and extract semen quickly and in large amounts."

Shin Taegeon's already large dick grew even bigger. As if it would spurt semen at any moment. Both breasts were already roughly handled and spraying milk. It was more than a little painful, but I didn't care about the pain at all, thinking that Shin Taegeon would ejaculate soon.

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

"Hu, huut♡ Wait, all over my face... ut...!"

The throbbing dick slipped out from between my breasts and sprayed semen all over my hair and face. As the hot, smelly white fluid splattered on me, I climaxed with my eyes rolling back, my face bright red just from the smell.

"Oh, ooooh...♡"

Shin Taegeon held my head with both hands, admiring my expression as he spoke.

"Oh no, I was going to feed it to you but it all got on your hair and face."

"Huk, hauut... The semen, so much...♡"

"You're already sniffing happily. But this isn't enough, is it?"

I unconsciously nodded, and Shin Taegeon immediately shoved his dick into my mouth as if he expected that.

[Image of a woman with semen on her face]

Author's Note:

Ugh, I was planning to include both paizuri and fellatio in this chapter but it got too long... passing to the next chapter

+) Thank you for 7000 pre-orders!

