

Slime Lord Vol 3

Rimuru's name and skills have allowed him to become a slime lord, quite the powerful creature, and he gains some respect. He gives names to monsters and they evolve, his followers think their master deserves a proper harem and work on getting him one. Rimuru/Harem

Index

[Chapter 11](#) Battle of Fire

[Chapter 12](#) Slime Burial

[Chapter 13](#) New Form! Rimuru Tests His Skills and Abilities

[Chapter 14](#) Rimuru vs Ogres

[Chapter 15](#) Food, Names, and Loyalty

[Characters/Stats](#)

Chapter 11 Battle of Fire

Shizu has been taken over by the Fire Spirit Ifrit. The killing intent radiating off her was intense. “Riguru!”

“Yes, sir?”

“I need you to evacuate the village, get them as far away as you can.”

“But...” he looked concerned.

“Listen, I don’t know if I’ll be able to contain this, make sure everyone else gets to safety...please Riguru, I’m counting on you.” that solidified his resolve.

“Yes sir!” he ran off to warn the village.

“You guys should take this time and run.” Rimuru looked at the adventurers.

Kabal stomped on the ground. “That definitely won’t do!” the trio stood together, brushing the sweat from their brows. “I don’t know why she would reveal such blood lust...”

“But she’s our comrade!” Gido added.

“Yeah!” Eren said readying her staff.

“I understand, be careful!”

“Get...away...” the group looked to her. “Quickly...get away...from me...” One of the demon red eyes returned to normal. “I can’t suppress it anymore...” her aura shifted and the spirit of Ifrit appeared in silhouette among the flames.

Warning: Magical Power increasing, The Spirit Ifrit is taking ownership of the individual Shizue Izawa. Berserk State imminent.

“Shizu...this curse you’ve been carrying, let me take it from you. Leave it to me!” He jumped onto Ranga’s back. Shizu closed her eyes, the flames encircled her like a cyclone.

“Never thought I’d be facing a hero from the past...” Kabal drew his sword.

“Life...really is ever-changing and unpredictable...” Gido said drawing his knife. Ifrit was one of the highest-ranked flame spirits, and he took form before them. His red hair was overflowing with flames, he had dark skin with red markings on his shoulders, pecs, and abs. Rimuru’s slime eyes widened at the sight at the rather sexy fire elemental, those big pecs, those rock hard abs, the chiseled arms and legs, even the thick tail...

‘Fuck...he’s hot!’ The heat that radiated off his body was intense, drying out the air and making it harder to breathe.

“Spirit of flames, Ifrit! Just what are you after?!” Rimuru asked.

Ifrit pointed up confusing the slime, only to summon several balls of fire, with a flick of the wrist the balls rained down upon the group. Ranga dodged, while the adventurers were knocked back, Eren raised a magical shield to defend against the onslaught.

“Ranga, I need you to focus on dodging!”

“By your will!” Ranga dodged the balls of fire. Rimuru was a tad worried about Shizu who served as the host, but if things were not done...he shook his head if worst came to worst he would use his healing potions.

Turns out he had been using a widespread attack, with another flick of the wrist he conjured flame pillars that rose up from the ground. Ranga dodged but several trees were caught up and began to burn.

“Eat This! Water Blade!” Rimuru shot a blade of water at Ifrit, only to have it evaporate before it could reach him.

“What the heck? How is water not effective against fire!?”

Answer: The spirit known as Ifrit is too high leveled, one can use water or rain to weaken a lower level fire spirit.

‘So wait, what if I use all the water I’ve stored up in my body?’

Answer: It could work, but the chance of a steam explosion is high. The whole region, including your town, will be blown off the map. Do you wish to proceed?

‘Hell no!’

It seems Ifrit wasn’t done, he used the burning trees as sacrifices to create Salamanders to fight alongside him.

“Master those are powerful spirits, fang and claw attacks will not affect them!”

The group of fire elementals spread like wildfire, when the salamanders flapped their wings they released embers causing more trees to burn, Ifrit controlled the flames making them spread faster. The village was in danger, but thankfully Riguru came through and had everyone evacuate. Still...it was annoying to Rimuru to see the village they built get scorched.

“What can I do? I don’t have a skill that would work on this guy?”

“Icicle Lance!” Eren fired ice magic, the ice penetrated a salamander killing it. Ifrit’s focus went to them, with a snap of his fingers he sent his other two salamanders after them. Eren killed another one.

“Magic is good against spirits!” Ranga reports.

“Magic huh?” he jiggled with excitement. He had Wind Magic, but fire benefited from wind spells. “Eren shoot the next one at me!” Rimuru called.

“What?” she gasped.

“Just do it!” she charged up the attack. “Icicle Lance!” she fired. Rimuru jumped and swallowed the attack with Predator.

Acquired: Ice Magic, Icicle Lance Skill, Summon Rain, Summon Snow, Frost Blade, Blizzard Roar.

The other salamander tried to self destruct on the adventurers. “Blizzard Roar!” Thanks to his magic and dragon breath skill he got this technique. After taking a deep breath, he blew a gale of ice and snow. The salamander was frozen completely, unable to explode.

Ifrit was done playing around, he charged up a powerful fire attack, and blasted the adventurers. Kabal charged up a shield, and Eren used a magical barrier, but both shields couldn’t stand against Ifrit’s fire.

“So he was just toying with us before.” Rimuru dished out some healing potion, making sure they wouldn’t be killed.

“Ranga...look after them...”

“Yes sir, he took his werewolf form and carried the group off. Rimuru used his summon rain skill, to extinguish Ifrit’s

wildfire, and keeping him from summoning any more Salamanders.

“It’s just you and me now!”

Ifrit smirked at him and used his Cloning skill to surround Rimuru. “Ehh?” the clones began charging up some Black Flames. “I don’t think so!” he jumped and spun combining the water he had stored with his ice magic. “Eat this, Icicle Shotgun!”

A barrage of ice spears hit the clones ripping them apart. When Rimuru landed, he was caught in the real Ifrit’s trap. “Damn...” he cursed as the flame circle appeared beneath him.

Powerful flames shot up from the seal and Rimuru cried out. “Ahhhhh, it’s over...my short life as a slime has come to end...it was a good life...slife...” he sat in the vortex of fire, full of regret of not being able to save Shizu, and able to fuck his boys properly. “Boy this sure is taking a long time, and I don’t really feel anything, is he still playing with me?”

Answer: You are taking no damage thanks to your Thermal Fluctuation Resistance.

“Awesome sauce! That means we are playing on easy mode.” Rimuru had forgotten about that, much to no surprise from Great Sage.

Ifrit thought he had won, so he turned to leave, only to get caught by Rimuru's combo of sticky and steal thread. "You underestimated me." Ifrit's eyes widened as Rimuru came out of his flames.

With a growl, he blew flames that did nothing to Rimuru. "Sorry, fire does nothing to me." Ifrit began to sweat. "You sure gave Shizu a hard time, don't think I'll let you off so easy!"

Using his dissolve skill, he destroyed Ifrit's loin cloth exposing his manliness to the world and his plump ass. "You got a nice piece here!" Ifrit blushed as Rimuru latched onto his crotch, his slime body encasing his shaft and his heavy balls at once.

Ifrit moaned as his cock and balls were sucked by the little slime. He hardened under Rimuru's ministrations, his penis was huge reaching 15 inches in length, and Rimuru sucked it all. His nuts weren't spared, as each orb was massaged and sucked by the cool slime.

The difference between hot and cold caused an electrifying sensation. Ifrit couldn't remember the last time he got off, his previous master wasn't exactly the friendly type. In no time Ifrit was leaking pre-cum, Rimuru gulping it down.

Acquired: Fire Magic, Flame Bombardment,

Rimuru released slime tentacles, molding the ends into hands. Ifrit could only moan as slime hands groped his plump ass, fondling and groping the jiggly cheeks. Rimuru marveled at the softness and bounciness and compared it to the spirit's pecs, so firm and tender.

Ifrit blushed as his pecs and ass were groped as the nonstop suction on his cock pushed him closer to the edge. Rimuru had to release the spirit's balls, but doing so allowed him to create another tentacle this one focusing on Ifrit's tail.

The results were instant. Ifrit bucking and roaring in pleasure, the base of his tail was so sensitive it was like Rimuru was playing with another dick. He rubbed and stroked his tail, and Ifrit started to drool. With a roar he came, his seed exploding into Rimuru, and the slime greedily chugging it all down.

Acquired: Ifrit Cock Mimicry, Sauna Zone Skill

Ifrit was brought to his knees, Rimuru wasn't letting up, his slime tentacles focused on the spirit's ass. His ass arched up like a cat in heat, as the slime tendrils teased his entrance, and he continued sucking on his penis. His eyes rolled up as he came again, Rimuru drinking more spurts of his thick hot cum.

He wanted more and whined when Rimuru pulled back.

“Consider this part of your punishment!” he said before using Predator and devouring Ifrit.

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Ifrit found himself naked surrounded by a deep black void. Ifrit tried to escape but his flames did nothing. “Give it up Ifrit...you cannot escape this space...” glowing eyes peered from the darkness and Ifrit gasped at the sight...he wasn't alone after all.

“Rimuru is my friend, he's not someone you can defeat.” Veldora the storm dragon, his giant dragon cock was hard and weeping. “I've been watching, Rimuru has been doing well for himself.” he was lazily stroking his dick. “Bet you've never felt so good yeah?”

Ifrit blushed. “Storm Dragon...Veldora...”

“That's Veldora Tempest!” he roared and came, showering Ifrit in semen. “I brought you here because I feel Rimuru will have use of you in the future, and you'll come to seek to be bonded with him.”

Ifrit shivered, feeling his hole ache, the smell of dragon cum was making him horny. He's never felt like this before, a part of flames was passion, and that spark had been awakened in him. “So then, I'll be your partner for now!” Ifrit gulped, he was in for a wild time.

-X-

The day Rimuru would call on Ifrit would be a ways away, until that time Veldora and Ifrit watched as Rimuru's adventures continued. Ifrit would come to learn of his mistakes and change through Rimuru's eyes.

To be continued...Slime Burial

Chapter 12 Slime Burial

Rimuru had saved Shizu, the damage to the village was saddening, but no lives were lost thanks to Riguru's actions. He got everyone out of the village and at a safe distance. They could rebuild so long as they survived. Though Rimuru had freed her from Ifrit, he wasn't a god, and no amount of healing potion could stop the march of time.

A full week had passed since the incident, and Shizu hadn't gotten better. She was resting, barely eating, he didn't know what to do. 'Great Sage, is there anything that can be done?'

Answer: Having Ifrit in her body is what extended her life.

"What?!?!" Rimuru gasped and became sullen. 'Does that mean that I...'

Report: Her Vitality was depleted, however, if you had not purged her of him he would've taken over her body completely, and I'm sure that is not what she wished for.

Shizu was fading, she was old, far older than she appeared. Rimuru guessed it, judging from the time she came from. Shizu had woken up.

“Sir Slime...” she smiled. “Were you with me the entire time?”

“I’m sorry...there is nothing I can do...”

“Don’t say that you saved me,” her life force was fading.

“You freed me from my curse.” Rimuru spat out her mask, he had managed to repair it. “It’s okay, I won’t be needing it.”

“What about your mission?” She was chasing that demon lord who had summoned her. Rimuru noticed Shizu’s hair was turning white.

“It’s been a few decades since I’ve come here...a lot of terrible things have happened, but I also met quite a few good people.” She told Rimuru of her teacher who had given her the mask, the adventurer friends she had made. The trio was clumsy but good people, she thought they were a nice group to go on her last mission with. “Last of all, I was able to have this miraculous meeting with you.”

She smiled and pet him. “It’s not like I don’t have any regrets, but I’ve lived long enough.” Her body was fading, her skin withering.

“If you have any regrets, won’t you tell me about them?”

“I can’t ask that of you. I can’t leave you with such a heavy burden.”

“I want to help, I’m your friend, so please tell me.” Shizu shared with Rimuru, sharing what should as the last of her strength began to wane, and the embers of her life began to fade. Rimuru promised he would try to help.

“This world...I can’t say I hate it but...I’ve never considered it home...” Her hair had gone completely white. “Please...Sir Slime...eat me...”

“Eh?” he scooted up to her. “Are you sure?”

“You...my comrade from home...take me home...let me be at peace...” she no longer had the strength to move. “I don’t want...to be absorbed by this world...”

“I will never forget you, my friend, I will eat you, and grant you the peace you so deserve.” It was all he could do for her now, giving her his slime burial. Shizu died a smile on her face, without the strength to even speak, simply mouthing the words. “Thank...you...”

“Rest in peace inside me,” Rimuru asked great sage to grant her wish, and give her happy dreams forever and never have to wake up from them. Rimuru used Predator...

So it was Shizu woke up in a strange world of fog and light, she saw her master and her friend in the distance and ran after them. They waved at her and pointed her in the right direction.

She turned and saw her mother, her home...racing towards her she returned to her innocent youth and reunited with her mother. Her mother smiled and embraced her. "Thank you...Satoru..." her soul was finally able to rest.

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"I wonder if Shizu is alright..." Eren said the trio were walking through the village, after a week they had made some headway in getting everything together.

"No need to worry, Rimuru is with her." Kabal pointed out.

"He's right, those recovery potions he gave us were amazing, so I'm sure she's going to be fine." Eren had picked some flowers for Shizu.

"Welcome back," Rigur greeted them, Ranga and he had just returned from hunting.

"You've been quite busy, Riguru-sama." The hobgoblin blushed.

"Well we have to get things back to normal, everyone is working hard." It was true, Rigurd and Riguru were really taking charge and getting things back to what they had. Homes were back and they were working on getting their crops replanted. Ifrit was quite the powerful enemy, Riguru knew he had to get stronger.

They headed towards the hut Rimuru and Shizu were in and bumped into Rigurd. “Hey everyone, you guys are here to check on them?”

“Yeah, Rimuru-sama hasn’t left her side all week, I know he doesn’t need to eat or sleep, but I’m worried about him.”

“I know how you feel son,” Rigurd patted his shoulder. “I also brought a change of clothes for Miss Shizu.”

“I don’t think you need to worry about Rimuru, he’s amazing!” Kabal said a faint blush on his cheeks. Ranga and Rigur share a look.

“Lord Rimuru, we are coming in.” Everyone gasped.

Rimuru and Shizu were gone, and in the room stood a naked person.

“Who is that?!” Eren gasped. “A naked girl?”

“A naked boy?!” Kabal and Gido gasp and blush.

“What!??”

“Lord Rimuru...that appearance...”

“Wait...WHAAAATTT!?”

“Master!” Ranga gasped.

“You’re beautiful...” Riguru said he couldn’t look away.

Rimuru turned, some tears rolling down his cheeks. Rigurd gave Rimuru the clothes so he wouldn't be walking around naked.

“I see, so Miss Shizu has already passed.” Their heads were cast down.

“I must ask...you are really Rimuru-sama, yes?” He both did and didn't look like Shizu, his stature wasn't the same and the subtle features were different.

“Fool, you think I would not recognize my master!” Ranga growled at Gido.

Rimuru showed them by turning back into a slime.

“Amazing!” Eren looked away.

“Did you...swallow Shizu?” she was tearing up. “Like how you swallowed my magic and Ifrit?”

“It was her dying wish, it was the only way for me to give her a proper burial. I apologize for not talking it over beforehand with you guys, who are her comrades.”

“Don't fret over it...if this was Shizu's own wish, we would also agree,” Kabal said.

Rimuru turned to Eren. “I will understand if you cannot forgive me in your heart.”

Eren closed her eyes and shook her head. “No, you are a very nice slime. I just really wanted to say a last word of goodbye to her.”

“Shizu told me she was really happy, to be able to meet and become comrades with you guys on her last journey.” he looked between the trio. “Of course she also said you guys were a bit danger prone.” Gido and Eren looked at Kabal.

“Ye—ah...”

“Oi, don’t just stare over here y’all!” the other two chuckled. “What about when you fell into that pitfall trap, and you call yourself a Thief!”

“Shizu was shocked at that.” Eren chuckled.

“Oh yeah, what about when you froze that tunnel and ticked off those bat monsters!”

“Oi you can’t blame that on me!” the trio began to bicker back and forth, it slowly became reminiscing their time with Shizu.

“That time Shizu helped me take out that spider monster.”

“After that, Shizu helped me disarm some traps...”

“It was nice having another girl on the team, we got to talk a lot, she was so reliable too.” Rimuru was a little worried they were a tad too reliant on Shizu.

While their time together was short they had some stories to tell. They had some tea together. “We should go.”

“Leaving already?”

“Yeah, we must report to the Guild Master about this time in the forest...and also about Shizu...”

“There are guilds here?” It certainly piqued his interest.

“Of course, it’s called the Freedom Association, most adventurers are a part of it.” Kabal smiled at him. “Of course we won’t speak ill about this place in our reports.” he winked at Rimuru.

“We will have to report about you though,” Eren said Rimuru nodded.

“If there is anything you need, don’t hesitate to call on us,” Gido added. Rimuru was tempted, there was a lot he still needed to learn about this world.

“Of course, if there is anything I can do for you guys as well. You guys be careful.”

“There is one last thing,” Kabal said. “Could you take human form again?”

“Sure, that’s no big thing.” He transformed back into his human form. “What is it?”

The trio bowed to him. “Shizu, up until now, thank you very much for everything!!” the shouted in unison.

“I will become a good party leader that won’t let you worry anymore!” Kabal said.

“The experience of adventuring with you will be the treasure of my entire lifetime!” Gido said.

Eren rushed forward and hugged Rimuru. “Thank you...I had come to see you to be like a sister!” Rimuru smiled.

“Really...you guys were really the best comrades for Shizu’s last journey!” he hugged her back.

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“Say, aren’t your guy’s equipment a little too crappy.” The trio gasped, Eren twitching, Gido shielding his chest, while Kabal shielded his crotch, all three blushing.

“So cruel...but yeah...”

The trio got their measurements taken, and were fitted with some really fine gear. “Alright, here you go!”

“Eh!”

“This is...” Kabal gasped.

“A farewell present, the best works of the artisans here.”

“No way, this is the scale mail I’ve always wanted!” Kabal gasped.

“This robe is beautiful, it’s so light but sturdy!” Eren was ecstatic.

Gido blushed. “Do we really deserve such fine equipment?” he rubbed the back of his head. “This is even lined with Dire Wolf fur.”

“To be fair, they’re just prototypes,” Kaijin explained. “We do hope you enjoy them!” Rimuru introduced them to the dwarf team that made their new items.

“How does it feel?” Dord asked them.

“Amazing!” they cheered.

“No way...K-Kaijin, the blacksmith who’s world-famous for his skills?!” the dwarves were a tad embarrassed at the tsunami of praise that was thrown at them.

“I will treat this armor as my family treasure!” Kabal was overjoyed. “Thank you so much!” The dwarves were hugged.

“This is a dream come true!” Rimuru was pleased, guess this gift hit the mark.

The trio left, their vigor was awe-inspiring. He would need some time, some clues, and information. He really wanted to deck Leon Cromwell in the face for making Shizue cry. He always did his best to keep his promises to his friends.

To be continued...New Form! Rimuru Tests His Skills and Abilities!

Chapter 13 New Form! Rimuru Tests His Skills and Abilities!

Rimuru asked to be alone for a bit, absorbing both Shizu and Ifrit had overwhelmed him a bit, he had new skills to be sorting out and mimicry unlocked. Rigurd promised to keep everyone away from his hut for a bit. Rimuru transformed taking human form once again. “Mn...” It felt different having arms and legs again. He flexed his fingers and wiggled his toes. “It is fortunate to have limbs again.”

He looked around, it was nice to be able to see and hear again without having to rely on Magic Sense. Though Magic Sense was a tad superior, he’d activate it again after doing some training. Since he gained a human body it was like a key opening up allowing him access to skills he didn’t have before. Bat Wing Mimicry, he could materialize Bat Wings and was able to fly, after using them to fly and float, he was granted an evolved form. Dragon Wing Mimicry: His wings were bigger and stronger than the Bat Wings, and could probably be used for battle or defense.

Without a Mirror Rimuru had to get creative, thankfully he had a new skill thanks to Ifrit. “Body Double!” Rimuru created a clone of himself. “Oh ho, not bad, not too shabby,” he stroked his chin as he eyed his naked self, only to sulk as

his little soldier didn't make it. "Is there really no way for me to have sex like a normal guy?"

Answer: You can materialize a penis and testicles for yourself, upgrading your mimicry.

"Really!" he said excitedly. With a body and a dick, Rimuru felt he could properly lose his virginity. He had his clone work its magic, starting with the most humanoid some Dwarf cock and he gained some big dwarf balls in kind. "Hmm," he twirled his fingers, and the clone's penis shifted turning into a hobgoblin model, turning green and growing longer, his balls shifted growing thicker. "Hmm," he twirled his finger again and he gained a beastly dick, a red shaft with a huge red knot, jutting from a sheath and in this form he had huge furry balls. "Whoa, when did I get this?"

Answer: This is the cock of the leader of the Direwolf tribe, you gained it after eating him.

Rimuru blushed and twirled his finger. The beastly cock shifted to the werewolf cock of Ranga, it was bigger as was the knot. "Ohhh!" Rimuru was impressed, seeing things with eyes gave it a radical view. "One more," he twirled his finger and his clone's cock shifted into the dragon cock of Veldora. It was impressive, even adjusted for a humanoid size it was the biggest cock in his arsenal, the ridges were highly erotic.

He folded his arms. “Hmm, I got an idea.” he decided to do a mix, taking the dwarf cock as the template, he gained a soft 11-inch dick. He pumped his cock causing it to grow, by applying elements of the hobgoblin cock his cock became a grower reaching 16 inches in length. “Ohh yeah this is nice!” he pumped his cock a touch faster, his pre-cum spilling out on mass. The combo gave him huge balls, the mix of hobgoblin and dwarf putting some oomf oomf into his pecker.

His free hand fondled the base and he applied some of Ranga’s genes to it, as his release built up higher, he entered the third stage of arousal and the base of his penis swelled, making his cock even larger, reaching 19 inches with his knot. He had a penis again, it felt like forever since he jerked off, he teased his glans, caressing his shaft, spending time teasing the tip. He felt his lust building up higher and higher.

Rimuru began jerking his cock with both hands making his heavy balls bounce. “Oh ohhhhh!” His released tipped and he came, his cum erupting like a pent up volcano. It was quite the mess, his heavy seed spilling over the floor, hitting the roof and showering his clone and himself in cum. ‘I’ll need to regulate the cum output a bit.’ He decided to keep the dragon dick as a special treat as its size was greater than even his knot size. His cock deflated to its 11-inch soft state. ‘This is a lot more manageable.’

‘**Lord Rimuru...**’ someone sent him a message through Thought Communication. ‘**That was intense!**’ It was Riguru, and Rimuru sweatdropped. He had forgotten to turn off the link, so his solo experimentation his mates felt it.

‘**Oh sorry,**’ he sent back, blushing slightly. No apologies were necessary, his mates enjoyed it, just came as a shock. Rimuru had to remember to adjust that as well.

This was certainly a good test of his body, but he wondered if he was gonna be stuck looking like this or if he’d actually age.

Answer: Through manipulating your magicules you can manipulate your current form. Any form that is larger than your original form the excess mass would be filled in with the black mist.

“Oh?” before dismissing his body double he had them change their form, the dark mist was added and they physically aged, growing taller and his hair growing longer. “Interesting, can he be more manly?” he waved his hand and his lithe form changed becoming more muscled and his facial features became more masculine. “Ohh I’m a stud!” he chuckled.

He didn’t try turning into a girl, as he didn’t want to disrespect Shizu that way. He absorbed his clone and decided to save his male form for later. Adjusting his form would drain his magicules, but if he could manipulate his body like

this he wondered what he could do in the bedroom. The thought of making his cock grow massive was oddly arousing. He used his slime to clean up the mess sucking up all his semen. “This is pretty cool!”

With this body, he felt he could properly lose his virginity. He got dressed and left the hut and met Rigurd who was grinning. “Thank you Lord Rimuru!” he had made a bit of a mess, but he kept to his post. Rimuru used his slime to clean him up. The crotch of his pants was soaked, his dick and balls were drenched in his hobgoblin semen and it ran down his legs. Rimuru didn’t waste a drop.

He received clothes from the dwarves and the goblins who fitted him. It certainly gave the dwarf brothers a shock, they were rather jealous that Kaijin was mated to him. Kaijin was grinning the whole time. He stayed in human form to get used to it but made sure to turn on Magic Sense. It was nice that everyone could recognize him even if he wasn’t in slime form.

After the fitting, he called Ranga out, and the werewolf took his beast form to be his steed once more. He enjoyed it. He took a spin around the village to see how the repairs were going. Rigurd and Riguru were doing an outstanding job leading the goblins. “How're things progressing?”

“Excellent my lord,” Rigurd gave a bow. Since the other goblin villages joined up Rigurd was named the Goblin King, this new title seems to have done wonders, Rigurd is even more charming lately. “Are you heading out today?”

“Yes, I have some more practicing I need to do and its best done away from the village.” He was gonna go to the sealed cave where it was safe. “How are the other Goblin leaders doing?”

“Excellent sir!” he grinned.

With so many new goblins Rigurd couldn't control them all so Rimuru gave special names to the former Goblin leaders and put them under Rigurd. Rugurdo, Regurdo, and Rogurdo, who Rimuru put under a department of justice, legislation and administrative leaders, then there was the goblina Ririna and is acting minister of production of goods and materials. Along with these tasks they oversee the various goblins. Riguru was the Goblin Prince, and he had his hands in each element and was a solid go-between everyone.

“There was something I was hoping to ask you, I've been working rather closely with them, and I've been having these feelings. I was hoping for your blessing to court them!”

Rimuru was surprised, but he smiled.

“You don't need my blessing, as your mate I want you to be happy.” Rigurd cried.

“Thank you, Lord!” This didn’t mean he was out of Rimuru’s harem it just meant he was sharing his love with others. “Ah yes, Lord Rimuru, will you be skipping today’s meal as well?”

Rimuru chuckled. “Of course, as a slime, I don’t have taste buds and...” his eyes widened, the realization settled in.

“RIGURD!”

“Y-yes sir!” he was taken aback by the sudden shout. Rimuru was trembling with excitement, not just sight, hearing, smell, and touch, had been granted to him, it was possible, truly possible he could taste as well. He wanted to taste this world’s delicacies.

“From today onwards I’m going to eat with all of you!” Rigurd was surprised but overjoyed.

“Truly? Then let’s open a banquet tonight. I’ll ask Ririna to prepare a banquet right away.” He ran off to get things prepared.

Rimuru was overjoyed and Ranga was happy seeing his master in such a joyous mood. They left the village and headed towards Veldora’s cave but stopped when he came across Riguru and the hunting party.

“Hey, guys.”

“Lord Rimuru!” Rigur rushed to him and received a kiss. “It is good to see you!”

“You don’t mind this new form of mine do you?” he asked both Ranga and Riguru.

“No master,” Ranga said.

“You are still you, no matter what form you take.” Rimuru was touched.

“I do have plans for us to reconnect, I promise.” he got off Ranga and petted him, the wolf’s tail wagging in delight.

“With this new body there is so much more I can do now!” Ranga’s fur was so soft, and Rigur was so warm, he wanted to feel up his muscles properly. “Before I forget, I’ll be eating with you guys from now on, your father is preparing a banquet as we speak.”

“That’s wonderful, I’ll be sure to capture some special prey for you to enjoy.” Rimuru drooled at the thought. Gobta approached Rimuru.

“Since you’ll be eating with us, do you think having food will make your boobs grow?” Rimuru gave him a solid kick that sent Gobta flying.

“I’ll see to it that he’s properly punished,” Riguru said. Their food stores were doing well. Apparently more beasts have been coming deep in the forest so there was a surplus in prey.

“Did something happen?” Rimuru raised a brow at him.

“I am not sure, monsters will migrate based on their environment all the time, so I don’t think its anything serious.” Riguru thought about it. “I’ll increase the security level just in case.”

“Can’t be too cautious I suppose.” he looked to Ranga.

“Ranga I want you to go with Riguru for a bit, look after them.”

“Lord Rimuru I can handle things, besides aren’t you going out?”

“I am, but this isn’t about being able to handle it. You and Ranga are both my precious mates.” he hugged them both.

“Watch each other’s backs and keep everyone safe, okay?”

Riguru blushed as Ranga’s tail wagged.

“Leave it to us!” they said in unison.

‘Ohh they are both so handsome!’ he thought with a smile.

Riguru revealed he had Shizu’s mask, and handed it over to him. “Thank you!” Though he had inherited her will this was the only physical element he had.

He made it to Veldora’s cave. “This place should be good.”

He gained skills from both Ifrit and Shizu, everything was happening so fast he hadn’t had time to process. “Great Sage, can you remind me what skills I received from Ifrit?”

Answer: Body Double, Fire Manipulation, Ranged Barrier, Flare Circle, Black Flames, Flame Attack Nullification.

“I see!” So he now had both Water and Fire Manipulation.

Attention: Since Gaining Water and Fire Manipulation, along with having Wind Skills, Wind Manipulation unlocked.

“Nice!”

Attention: Since gaining new body, you have access to your more of your skills, Body Armor, Keen Smell, Sense Heat Source, Steel Strength, Strengthen Body, Cast Iron Stomach, High Potency Skill, and Aphrodisiac Body Fluid Skill, Stamina Boost, and Endurance Boost skill have been linked to your human mimicry.

Rimuru was amazed, Great Sage reminded him of his resistances, and explained how the Voice of the World heard him when he was dying and granted him these things. Most of what he asked was such small tier stuff he had acquired a lot.

The skill Rimuru inherited from Shizu was Degenerate or Deviant, it had two effects Synthesis: the ability to transform two different targets into a single one; and Separation: releasing the properties inherent to the target and make it into a separate object. Rimuru knew he had to master these skills

properly or they'd be a waste. Great Sage also agreed to improve to better help Rimuru.

Rimuru created a slime clone. “Link all resistances and Ranged Barrier!”

The clone slime obeyed. **Attention: Multi-Layer Barrier unlocked.**

Each layer of his barrier had one of the resistances. “Okay then time to try out some skills, I admit I've been wanting to try this one!” he took a deep breath. “Dragon Breath!”

Rimuru breathed fire, the powerful flames of the dragon it dissolved the tiny lake nearby and was able to even melt the rocks and nearby magi-steel cluster. His slime clone was fine, so he decided to kick it up a notch. “Black Flame!”

Boom!

The black flames licked across the walls and spread out. It scorched the walls. “Whoa, that's scary!” His slime was still okay, not even singed. “Impressive!”

His rise in magicules also unlocked some new slime skills. Rot Resistance that protects him from rot and corrosive attacks. His Self Regeneration evolved into Extra Skill Ultra Speed Regeneration. His last new skill as a slime was Camouflage, a skill he can use in his slime body to blend in with his surroundings.

Next came the big deal, using Degenerate. With the help of Great Sage, he began to use the skill to Synthesis his skills.

Attention: Combining Fire Manipulation, Water Manipulation, and Wind Manipulation can be combined producing a new skill do you wish to proceed, the skills will disappear after this?

“Yes!” The skills were combined.

Attention: Molecule Manipulation has been created, this skill can be linked to Black Flame and Black Lightning Skill do you wish to proceed?

“Yes!” he was amazed by Great Sage.

Attention: Black Thunder and Black Blaze Skills have been evolved. Fusing Flame Attack Nullification with Thermal Fluctuation Resistance to create higher skill proceed?

“Yes!”

Attention: Thermal Fluctuation Nullification Acquired.

Great Sage was on a roll, breaking down the ice magic he learned by eating Icicle lance, was able to acquire Water Resistance, Ice Resistance, and Wind Resistance, which she then combined with Electricity Resistance to create Storm Attack Resistance. Rimuru was still able to use water, ice, lightning, wind, and fire magic.

Acquired By combining Water Blade and Wind Blade, learned the new skill Rain Slash. Black Flame Blade Skill Acquired. Linking Heat Touch with Magic, Thunder Touch, Frost Touch Skills acquired, combining Heat Touch and Frost Touch, Thermal Touch Skill created. Linking Dragon Breath Skill with Magic: Fire Dragon Breath Skill Acquired, Frost Dragon Breath Acquired, Storm Dragon Breath Acquired. Gust Force, Icicle Lance, and Frost Dragon Breath have unlocked the skill Frozen Wind.

Rimuru sweatdropped. “You are taking this very seriously Great Sage...”

Answer: Not at all. Linking Resistances and Ranged Barrier, able to become a Multi-Layer Barrier that covers the whole body, activate this skill?

“Yes!”

Rimuru’s Pov

Great Sage then fused my slime skills with Predator, this allowed me to use my slime skills even if I’m in another form. This allowed the Slime Skill Fluid Body to be unlocked. This would allow me more use of my human body, for example, while in human form I could expand my slime to form a shield, which also improved Slime Tentacles into a

solid skill. I'm grateful to have a partner like Great Sage that can help me out in this world.

There were some suggestions I turned down like combining Poison Breath with Dragon Breath, to create Poison Dragon Breath, I still remember what it did to that monster I ate it was super gross. So Great Sage suggested that we break the skill up and use the materials to make other skills. "Make it so!"

By doing so I was able to gain a Poison Resistance, which was added to the Multi-Layer Barrier. With it broken Great Sage was able to do some maneuvering and unlock the slime skill Dissolve Touch, which I liked since it didn't destroy living things but could be used to destroy weapons and armor. With the last bits of the skill, Great Sage unlocked Pheromone Breath, an offensive skill that can put an opponent in a heavily aroused state. I was thinking it could be used outside of battle as well.

It was time to head out, I had meat waiting for me and I was dying to try it. Despite the new skills, I was still a bit worried. Maybe it was best if I kept my cards close to my chest. Shizu's mask was able to mask magic power. "How do I look?" I asked Great Sage after putting the mask on.

Answer: The leaking monster aura is completely gone. Under this condition, you'd be recognized as Human.

“Sweet, now to just get back to the others and...” I had just left the cave when I got cut off.

“**LORD RIMURU!**” I felt a voice ring out in my head.

Attention: An emergency message from mate Ranga has been received.

My eyes widened, there was trouble. I raced as fast as I could and found most of the hunting party unconscious. Gobta had been cut down, Riguru was facing off against one of the mystery enemies a busty girl with a big weapon, Ranga was facing off against two a hulking brute of a man and a blue-haired guy. There were three others a red-haired monster, a pink-haired girl, and an older swordsman looking monster, they all had horns and monstrous features. “Who the hell are you guys?”

To be continued...Rimuru vs Ogres

Chapter 14 Rimuru vs Ogres

“Oi...who the hell are you guys?” Rimuru glared at them behind his mask. “What are you doing to my people!” Ranga and Riguru pulled back towards him. Rimuru dished out healing potions to the three. “The others?”

“They are alive, just unconscious due to a spell,” he looked towards the pink-haired girl. “That ogre did it, with the pink hair.”

“Ogres?” They certainly looked different than what he’d seen in games. ‘Six of them, all of them quite strong. I’d prefer a peaceful solution to all this.’ The ogres were wearing kimono, some had armor and weapons.

“I originally increased the security detail because I sensed a monstrous aura, but I didn’t think it was the Ogre tribe.”

Riguru bowed his head. “I’m ashamed!”

“Don’t be, these guys seem very strong. The fact you put up a good fight means you’re getting stronger. I’m proud of you!” That made Riguru’s eyes sparkle and his heart flutter with joy.

“Master, this lot seems strange. I’ve never seen an ogre journey so far from their territory before.”

“You did well, good boy!” his words of praise had his tail wagging. “There may be something more going on here.”

“Big Brother, that one’s mask, it is similar to the one who attacked us.” The girl said.

“Foul Majin, enslaving others to do your dirty work, first orcs, then goblins and wolves!” the red-haired ogre snapped.

“Ehh?” He wasn’t a Majin...he was a slime. Then he remembered his mask concealed all of his monstrous aura, making him seemingly appear as a human.

“We should be careful of this one, I sense he’s stronger than he appears.” the old man ogre said.

“Reveal your true form demon!” he growled.

“What did you call me?” Rimuru put his hands on his hips.

“To equip on a demon item is not something a normal person would dare to do!” The red head was giving Rimuru a nasty look. “You try to hide your true self, but we will not be fooled.”

“Now hold on here!” Rimuru waved his arms. “There must be some misunderstanding here.” he began to sweat. ‘I’m just a slime damn it!’

“The truth is as clear as the mask on your face.”

“My mask? You got it all wrong this is a token from a fallen friend...” he was trying to explain but it wasn’t working.

“Your head will do for a start to make up to my tribe’s regrets.” he drew his sword and pointed it at Rimuru.

‘These guys totally want to fight, if they won’t calm down there’s no way to end this peacefully.’ he sighed and began to stretch. ‘These guys aren’t as strong as Ifrit if I show some of my abilities maybe I can get them to calm down.’

“Riguru, gather the others and protect them, I don’t want any collateral damage.”

“Yes, sir!” Riguru moved to obey.

Rimuru was covering his bases here, they didn’t seem the type to take a hostage, but they were quite angry so there was no telling what might happen.

“Ranga, the ogre mage, I want you to keep her distracted. I’ll handle the rest.”

“Are you sure? That will leave you fighting five powerful opponents.”

“No problem, I won’t lose!”

“Is this being courageous or just bravado, either way, you’ll regret making light of us!” The red-haired ogre charged at Rimuru, swinging his sword down. The slime in human form dodged, zipping out of the way of his attack.

The female ogre with big boobs was on him, swinging at him with her mace. Rimuru dodged her before the bulky ogre

charged at him striking at him with his hammer. Again Rimuru dodged the attack, but the ground cracked from where the two ogres struck. ‘They have physical strength down pat.’

He did some flips to avoid them. The two shared a look, and the girl began to move at great speed, she vanished from physical sight and got behind him. “Too bad, I can see you!” With magic sense, she was clear as day. He dodged her swing again. ‘Sticky Steel Thread!’ he thought and quickly tied the ogre woman up, binding her completely and suspending her in the air. Even with her strength, she couldn’t break free, she looked stunned and amazed.

The bulky ogre swooped in, and this time instead of dodging he used Steel Strength and Strengthen Body, and actually blocked his hammer, with one hand. The ogre was stunned that he could block the attack in such a way. Using his free hand he unleashed Paralysis Breath, the yellow mist hit him in the face at close range. “Why don’t you sit this one out.” He crumbled to the ground unable to move.

Before he had the chance to rest, the blue-haired ogre swooped in, slashing at Rimuru, only to have his sword break. Rimuru used Body Armor for the first time, encasing his arm in armor. The blue-haired ogre’s eyes widened. He didn’t

have a second to counter as Rimuru hit him hard, shattering his samurai armor and sending him flying back.

“Black Spider’s Sticky and Steel thread, Armorsaurus’ Body Armor, and the Demon Centipede’s Paralysis Breath.” The old ogre said, accurately recognizing the skills he used and the monsters he’s eaten. “He also can see through sneak attacks, so he has Magic Sense.”

‘Whoa, this old guy is good.’

“He may have many other monster’s skills, Young Master, do not underestimate your enemy.”

‘Perhaps it's best if I don’t go all out on these guys, using too many of my skills.’

“How about we stop this now?”

“Shut up, you evil demon!” he gripped his sword tight. “You are indeed strong, but that makes me sure you are a majin!” he glared at Rimuru. “You and the damn orc tribe made fools of us ogres. I will not stand for this embarrassment!”

‘Orc tribe?’ he had mentioned something before, so Rimuru was still confused. “What are you talking about?”

“Shut up!” he snapped. “This is all done by you demons!!!”

“Please wait. There’s a miste...” He was cut off as suddenly the old ogre was behind him, his sword coming for Rimuru’s head. The slime managed to dodge at the last second, but

unlike before he did not escape unscathed. “Eh?” His arm was gone...

“Looks like I have gotten old and rusty, I thought I had cut off your head.” His severed arm hit the ground.

‘Is this real...this old man avoided my Magic Sense, breaking through the Multi-Layer Barrier and Body Armor.’ the old ogre was just calmly sheathing his blade to.

“Master!” Ranga shouted.

“Rimuru-sama!” Riguru shouted.

“I’m fine! Don’t let your guards down.” Ranga turned back to growl at the princess.

“Next time I won’t miss.” The old ogre said and readied another attack.

“I must commend you, you haven’t lost your composure despite losing an arm. That kind of guts I respect, but...” he readied his sword to strike. “The pride that compelled you to take us all on alone will be your downfall!” He swung at Rimuru, sending a slice through the earth.

Rimuru dodged the attack, and doing so he scooped up his severed arm. The ogre’s eyes widened as the arm turned to slime and got absorbed into his body. His arm regrew thanks to his Ultra-speed Regeneration. Using his regrown hand he removed his mask. Even the old man was surprised. “You’ll

have to forgive me, I tend to be overly cautious, even though I have Pain Nullification and Ultra-Speed Regeneration.” he smiled at the ogre. “That did catch me off guard though.”

“You damn monster!” he shouted. “Foul Beast, Demon, Demon Lord!” he raised up two fingers and summoned fire. “Ogre Flame!” He hit Rimuru and made it swirl in a cyclone. A few minutes passed, but unlike before Ranga and Riguru didn’t seem concerned. “Is it...gone?”

“So sorry,” Rimuru’s voice cut through the crackle of flames. “Fire is useless against me.” He walked right out of the vortex of fire. “Let me show you what happens when I get serious.” His monster aura flared and he summoned Black Flame, his power shot up into the air swirling in a vortex.

“That flame...” the pink-haired ogre gasped. “This flame is not made out of the surrounding magical power.” She looked at Rimuru in awe. “It’s being made by that person’s own power.”

“Do you still want to continue?” He didn’t want to kill anyone, he was hoping this show of force would get them to calm down. The red-haired ogre looked scared.

“Please take the Princess and run away. Leave this place to this old man...”

“Shut up, Old man.” he was tense. “I am shouldering the hatred of our clan, and you want me to run away when we

finally found the enemy?” he took his sword up with both hands. “I still have my pride as the next ruler! Compared to living with the humiliation I would rather die avenging my people!”

“Young Master...then allow this old man to follow you, till the end.” He readied his strike.

‘This is bad, this is completely the opposite effect.’ Rimuru sweatdropped.

“Even if I can’t win, I’ll still fight back!”

“Big brother wait!” the princess stood in between them.

“Move away!”

“No!” she shook her head. “This person is most likely not our enemy!”

“But...this guy is wearing a mask similar to the demons that attacked our village? You thought so too!”

“I did, but...” she looked at the group. “The Goblin who resisted my sleeping magic, I feel a strong bond of love flowing between them, I feel it with the wolf as well.” Ranga transformed into his werewolf form and stood by Rimuru.

“This person feels different from the demons that led the orc’s tribe.”

The Princess's words helped calm things down. "Now that you're ready to talk." Rimuru sucked in the black flame and gobbled it up.

"No way!" they gasped.

"What are you?" the Young Master asked.

Rimuru smiled. "Me, I'm just a normal slime, named Rimuru. These are my mates Rigur and Ranga."

"Unbelievable, to say that you're a slime and you have two mates that..." Rimuru transformed into his cute little blob form. "It's true!"

Rimuru showed them his mask, and while it was similar in some respects, it was vastly different on closer inspection. "Please forgive our mistake." he bowed his head.

"No worries, no one was hurt." He had given out his potions and everyone recovered, no harm no foul. "Let's return to town, everyone!"

"Yes!" the Goblins and Ranga cheered.

"Are you including us too?" the Young Master asked.

"Indeed, we will be having plenty of food, you guys can have a place to relax, plus I have some questions for you." The promise of food and shelter sounded nice, so the Young Master agreed.

In the fight between Rimuru vs the Ogres, it was settled peacefully.

To be continued...Food, Names, and Loyalty

Chapter 15 Food, Names, and Loyalty

The ogres have never seen such a developed goblin village before. It was truly impressive, rivaling even their own former village. Everywhere you looked you saw such love and caring. The ogres couldn't believe the wolf tribe and the goblin tried were living side by side so peacefully. Food and festivities were prepared, this was the first time Rimuru was eating with them. The village chefs were feeling the pressure, cooking for their lord.

Riguru was wearing the special outfit he received from the elves, and he was bringing Rimuru drinks. "You look super sexy Riguru!" he praised, feeling up his mate. It was so nice to feel again.

"Lord!" he moaned, he shivered in delight.

Ranga whined. "Maybe, we can make you an outfit similar to Riguru's." that had his tail wagging. He stroked Ranga, loving his soft his fur was. Riguru was a treat for the senses, now that he had eyes, the see-through elf outfit he was wearing was even more tantalizing.

It was true what he said, drinks did taste better when he had someone beautiful pouring for him. The booze was fruitier

than most, it was like a mix of cola and booze, it sizzled over his tongue. “Yum!” he licked his lips. He didn’t mind the wit since he was able to relax with some of his boys. Kaijin was sitting down with the ogres getting some information.

His food was brought to him, the cooks sweated bullets, while the hobgoblins waited on bated breath. Rimuru took a bite and...his cheeks reddened. “It’s so good! Delicious~” he licked his lips.

“YEAH!” the people cheered and the cooks breathed a sigh of relief. Rigurd gave him a thumbs up. As Rimuru enjoyed the food of this world, the festivities began. There was drinking, dancing, eating, and making merry. Riguru and Ranga were taking turns pouring Rimuru drinks. He returned the favor by sharing some, with a kiss, the best drink ever! Again the people cheered, and the wolves howled in celebration when he kissed Ranga.

While the female ogre and the ogre princess were taken in by the goblins and having a grand time. Kaijin was learning about the tragic fate of the ogres. It seems overnight the mighty ogre clan of the Jura Forest was all but the six of them were wiped out. “I find it hard to believe that orcs were able to wipe out the ogre clan.” The orcs even thinking of attacking the ogres would be considered a joke onto itself.

“We were not wiped out!” the red ogre said. Kaijin apologized. “Three thousand members, now only six.”

“We managed to escape, the King stayed behind to fight, he ordered me to take the prince and princess away, and we retreated here.” it was a sore spot for the prince.

“How on earth did orcs defeat the mighty ogres?” Rigurd showed up.

“Numbers...armor...weapons...these were not normal orcs.”

“Someone is supplying orcs?” Kaijin asked. “Supplying such a large number who would be capable of that?”

“A demon!” the red ogre growled. “A few days before the orc attack, a demon showed up with an offer. My father turned him away, I’m sure a Majin is responsible for the orc army.”

“I still find it odd, it's not normal for the weak to attack the strong. Could something have happened to the Orc king?” Kaijin pondered.

“Not sure, I didn’t see the former Orc king, but I remember that Majin very well. Only a majin could amass an army of a thousand orcs like that!”

“A THOUSAND!” Kaijin and Rigurd gasped.

“No wonder you are so vexed.” Rimuru approached them followed by Ranga and Riguru.

“Have you had enough meat, Rimuru-sama?” the red ogre asked a smirk on his lips.

“Just resting my stomach a bit.” He looked around. The big-busted ogre girl was dancing with the hobgoblins, while the princess was surrounded by the goblins. “Your sister is amazing, she is so knowledgeable about medical and aromatic herbs, the other goblins have taken quite a liking to her.”

“Believe it or not, she was a rather sheltered child. She learned everything she could from magic to herbs, wanting to be able to help others.”

“What do you plan on doing from now on?”

“What?” he asked. “It should be obvious, we are gonna get revenge. We will make those pigs pay!”

“Do you have any idea where to start looking for them?” the ogre twitched and looked away from him. ‘I thought so.’

“You have a heavy burden on your shoulders, you gotta decide what to do now and going forward. You’ll need to recover, and you’ll need food, clothes, and shelter. Your comrade’s fate will be decided by your decisions.”

“As you said, we’ll rest and save up power and prepare to fight again,” he said and took a drink.

“What kind of plan is that?” Rimuru sweatdropped. It was clear he didn’t have a plan. The slime felt bad for them, they

had lost their home, their people, and had nowhere to go. “I have a proposition for you guys. Why don’t you guys become my subordinates?”

“Wha!?” the red ogre gasped.

“I can promise you, shelter, food, and clothing, so you guys will have a place to stay.”

“But then this village will be brought into our revenge.”

“It is also not just for you guys.” he crossed his arms. “You guys got attacked by a thousand orcs, and they all had armor right?” Kaijin nodded. “No matter how weird or uncommon, there is no way this village is safe.” The group took his words seriously. “An increase in battle power would be good for us.”

“I see,” the lights from the festivities were illuminating as day turned to night. “I’ll have to think about it.”

“I can respect that. Take all the time you need.” Rimuru went back to the party with his mates, Kaijin joining him.

-x-Red Ogre’s Pov-x-

It was hard, I wondered what my father would do. My friend and bodyguard was keeping watch behind the tree. “It is a good proposition,” Our eyes met. “But you are the one that must make the final decision. We will follow yours and the Princess’s orders.” I know that, but that doesn’t make things easier.

I can still remember the hell the orcs made of our village, burning everything burning. The mages had little time, as the soldiers and guards were overwhelmed by sheer numbers, then something big and monstrous began cutting down the mages as it marched towards our home. Father told us to flee, even though I wanted to stay and fight.

Father was the strongest warrior in the village, he's what I strived for. He stood his ground but even he was no match for that monster, he was killed with one powerful blow. As we fled, I saw the Majin with a strange mask. My blood burned, I wanted revenge!!!

My strength is nowhere near as great as my father's, if I fought the orcs I would simply be walking to my death, even with the old man their numbers were far too great. Even if I cut as many as I could, would I be able to stop that beast or the Majin who spawned him?

I had to face my own weakness, we barely escaped the orcs with our lives. If I brought my comrades to battle our chances of survival I don't think are even at 1%. I punched a nearby tree and broke it in two. We are just no match.

Lord Rimuru showed me the difference in strength, his powers were far beyond my own. We, ogres, have served the strong, we have made contracts with other lords before, promising them victory in exchange for things we needed.

Perhaps such a contract would be beneficial to us now. My sister seems happy here and fighting for someone as strong as Lord Rimuru would be a worthy mission. I believe my father would have approved. My sister would like to help her new friends.

Thinking over the options we have, I can't think of any reason to not join up with them. What Lord Rimuru said was true, our weapons and armor were worn from escaping the orcs, the dwarven artisans they have here could craft us far superior armor and weapons. It's possible we can grow stronger through training while recovering our magical power.

I had taken a walk but returned to the village, but couldn't find Lord Rimuru. "If you're looking for our lord, he's in his hut." the Hobgoblin called Gobta informed me.

"Thank you!" I gave a polite bow to him and headed towards his hut. Gobta didn't tell me he was busy...and by busy I meant was getting busy! I wanted to talk to him so I entered without thinking.

"Ohhh!" I froze dead in my tracks. I knew about Lord Rimuru's mates but I wasn't expecting this. Kaijin was a bit of a surprise for me, but seeing their muscles and bodies bend and curve from pleasure had me reeling.

"Lord Rimuru!" the trio were moaning, panting, and groaning.

“Oh man, having a human body is the best, ohh so tight, so warm and tight!” Lord Rimuru was moaning. He was pounding into Riguru, while fingering Ranga who was in werewolf form, on his right and Kaijin on his left. “This is sex, this is love, this is amazing!” Lord Rimuru’s focus appeared to be on the trio, who were so turned on they didn’t notice my presence either.

I could feel Lord Rimuru’s powerful aura radiating off him in waves, but the intent behind wasn’t one of menace but lust! If I wasn’t hard from the show before me, which I was, I would have been from the lustful aura swirling around the room. I could see the look on their faces, ones twisted in lust and pleasure.

My hand gripped my crotch, feeling the arousal push at my fundoshi. I decided to withdraw while I could, but the sounds of sex followed after me. My heart pounded in my chest, so this is how a slime got so many lovers, most impressive. The image of the trio getting fucked and fingered at the same time was burned into my brain.

I decided to take a walk and possibly find a cold stream to jump into. Hours passed and when I returned they were still going, now Ranga was the one in the middle, while Rimuru fingered the goblin prince, I could see his semen spilling from his well-fucked hole. My jaw dropped at the sight, what kind

of monster was he packing between his legs, from my initial position I couldn't get a good look before.

It was time for another dip in the cold river. It took even longer to cool my heated arousal. It seems I had more to think about. When I came back a third time, they were still fucking! His stamina was truly impressive, is he some kind of incubus!? Kaijin was on his back, and Lord Rimuru had slime tentacles sucking on their dicks and stuff the other two's asses. He kept switching from making out with Riguru to making out with Ranga.

My cock got so hard so fast I was brought to my knees from the pain. I saw and heard their climax and Lord Rimuru pulled out of Kaijin, and I saw it! No cold river this time I'm fapping damn it!

-x-End Pov-x-

By morning the red ogre had a lot to think about, A LOT, to think about and while he didn't have an answer for everything he did have an answer on behalf of his people. "Are you alright my lord?" the larger ogre asked.

"I'm fine, I just didn't get much sleep last night, a lot on my mind." he blushed. He passed by Riguru and Ranga and noticed their magicules had vastly increased. 'Did they get stronger by mating with him?!' the thought made him feel

tingly. He met with Rimuru, the others standing behind them respectfully.

“Have you decided?”

“I have, we ogres are a battle species, we are willing to charge in and fight for the one we serve. The one who we call our master must be strong. I would consider it an honor if we could serve you Lord Rimuru!” he bowed his head. “We the ogres wish to serve you.” his fellow ogres bowed their heads, accepting their lord’s wish the princess trusted her brother and believed this was also the right choice for them.

‘This is hard for him, I should consider his feelings more.’ Rimuru thought. “Well, I don’t want you to regret this decision. We can discuss your future with us after the orc issue is settled.”

‘Our future?’ the red ogre blushed as his mind went right to the probability of mating.

“But for now, I’d like to offer you something as a sign of good faith. How about I give you all names?” This came as a shock to the ogres. ‘These guys are quite strong and they don’t have names yet, I’m kinda curious how strong they’ll get with names.’

The princess was the first to speak up. “Are you sure, there are risks for naming monsters, you are strong but should you really name all of us?”

‘She must be talking about that...’ Rimuru believed it would be fine since he was just naming six monsters. “It’ll be okay unless you don’t want to be named by me?” he asked.

The princess gasped. “No...that’s not it at all.” she looked at her brother, a demon had offered to give him a name in the past and he refused.

“No objections,” he spoke surprising her. “If it’s you, I shall accept it!” the old man chuckled, while the other ogres were shocked, they have never seen their lord look like this before. Rimuru gave out the names and everything went black.

-X-

“Benimaru...it is my turn to look after Lord Rimuru.”

“Let me have just a few more minutes.”

“He’s my mate!”

“Don’t you have magic training with Shuna?”

“Nnnhh, Riguru...why are you shouting what happened?”

Rimuru woke up in a stranger’s lap, a very hot stranger.

“Whoa!”

The red-haired hottie looked human but had two black horns coming out of his head. “No way could you be...”

“You named me, Benimaru. Welcome back my lord!” he smiled.

“I’ll go fetch the others, I’m sure they’ll be happy to know you are awake,” Riguru said. Rimuru noticed that Rigur’s magic power had increased in the time he’s been asleep. His focus landed on Benimaru, he was slimmed down compared to his more bulky ogre form, though despite the drop in muscle bulk his magicules were incredible. Even though he slimmed down, his physical strength had also increased.

Ranga showed up first, he also had grown, his lithe werewolf form was now rippling with new muscle. “Master!” he snatched Rimuru out of Benimaru’s grasp so fast he barely saw it. “I’m so happy you are awake!”

As it turned out Ranga had been training with Shion, the purple-haired big busted ogre. The training has been intense but the results were impressive. Riguru has been training with Shuna, the ogre princess. The two arrived and greeted him warmly. They both really liked the names they had been given.

The next to arrive was the old man, who was now a more distinguished gray. Hakuro had regained his youth, he reminded Rimuru of a sexy older teacher, distinguished and mature. “You were the old guy who sliced my arm off.”

“Indeed I am, though I was quite impressed with your regeneration.” In Rimuru’s absence, Rigurd and Riguru asked there new friends to help train some of them, Hakuro has

been teaching swordsmanship. “I’d like to help train you as well my lord.” Rimuru took human form.

The next to arrive was Souei, another hot guy. “Lord Rimuru, I’m sincerely happy for your quick recovery.” he knelt down and kissed the back of his hand.

‘Oh snap!’ It was hard to believe just six monsters depleted his magicules, but as it turns out since these guys were such strong monsters it took more magicules to evolve them. The last to arrive was Kurobee, he had been spending his time in the dwarven workshops, he and Kaijin were getting along great.

“Ohh!” first they had a handsome guy, two fine maidens, a distinguished gray, another handsome guy, and now a middle-aged guy. Rimuru felt an instant connection with Kurobee, which made sense since he was the same age as Kurobee looked. “I hope we will get along great.”

“Thank you, Lord!” Kurobee bowed.

The new monsters stood and bowed to Rimuru. “We of the Oni tribe, swear our loyalty to you Lord Rimuru!” they declared.

“Wait...Oni?!” Rimuru gasped.

To be continued

Characters/Stats

Rimuru Tempest 11 inches soft 16 inches hard 19 inches with a knot, Dragon Size 25 inches

Passive Skills: Magic Sense, Molecule Manipulation, Mental Attack Immunity, Pack Bond Skill, Body Double, Ultra Speed Regeneration, Summon Rain, Summon Snow, Sauna Zone Skill,

Multi-Layer Barrier: Thermal Fluctuation Nullification, Storm Attack Resistance, Rot Resistance, Paralysis Resistance, Physical Attack Resistance, Pain Nullification, Poison Resistance,

Offensive Skills: Rain Slash, Frost Blade, Black Flame Blade, Gust Force, Icicle Lance, Flare Circle, Black Blaze, Black Thunder, Dragon Breath, Fire Dragon Breath, Frost Dragon Breath, Storm Dragon Breath, Lightning Roar, Blizzard Roar, Tornado Roar, Storm Roar, Pheromone Breath, Paralysis Breath, Sticky Thread, Steel Thread, Ultrasonic Waves, Drain Blood, Thermal Touch, Thunder Touch, Menace, Knock Back, Flame Bombardment, Frozen Wind,

Magic: Wind Fire Water Lightning Ice

Unique Skills: Predator, Great Sage, Degenerate

Slime Skills: Mimicry, Fluid Body, Slime Tentacle, Camouflage, Dissolve Touch

Human Form: Bat Wing Mimicry, Dragon Wing Mimicry, Steel Strength, Strengthen Body, Keen Smell, Sense Heat Source, Auditory Perception, Cast-Iron Stomach Skill, Body Armor, High Potency Skill, Aphrodisiac Body Fluid Skill, Stamina Boost Skill, Endurance Boost Skill,

Mating Bond: Rigurd, Rigur, Ranga, Kaijin

Riguru: 12 inches

Offensive Skills: Boro Breath, Firebolt

Ranga: 12 inches + 3-inch knot 15 inches total

Passive Skill: Size Manipulation; allows him to shrink down from his actual size making it easier to move around.

Werewolf Transformation.

Offensive Skills: Fang Over Fang, Menace,

Rigurd: 13 + Thick

Kaijin: 11 inches + Thick

Kabal: ?

Eren

Gido: ?

Benimaru: ??

Souei: ??

Kurobee: ??

Hakurou: ??