A Pink Scenery

Or My Rimuru can’t be so perverted

Beyond a cloud of hot steam, there exists a heaven on earth where everyone hopes to enter, the ideal place.

Cabal and Gido’s envious glares are already quite annoying. But not only Cabal, Kaijin, as well as Garm, one of the three dwarven brothers, also display an envious look. These guys… They just don’t know when to give up. And no matter how many times I scold them they just continue coming back. As a result, they will continue to receive cold stares from Shuna, followed by beatings from Shion until they give up.

“Damn it! Master is so cunning.”

“Right… Even just one look would—”

Cabal and Gido shed tears of regret while the dwarves gave them some comfort. This has repeated for countless days. While their guts may be commendable, I could only remain silent—after all, I was currently heading towards…

I was carried into one of the two separate rooms while held in Shion’s arms. We were at the hot spring, of course.

Yes, in order to heal from the day’s hard work, Shuna and Shion brought me to the female only hot spring. I think you get the idea why the others were so relentless in their attempts at getting in. The three ladies surrounding me, are Shion, Shuna and Elen, beauties and cuties (Bijin and Bishojo). The three, completely naked, entered the bath with me. There is no better place on earth, this is truly a feast for the eyes.

And today there’s another guest, Demon Lord Milim is joining us.

“WHAHAHA! I didn’t expect such a comfortable spot, this truly is a great country!” Milim shouted while running around naked.

Worried that she might slip and hurt herself, I reminded her to slow down. At first glance she’s an absolute cutie, however once she does or says anything, her remarkably childish demeanor becomes readily apparent. I suppose that’s Milim’s charm…

Nonetheless, there’s no doubt that she can be called a Bishojo… and I, I am grateful for my good luck every day.

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The hot spring is wonderful. Thanks to it, I get to enjoy all kinds of positive effects it has on me, so it is only natural that I would drop by on a daily basis. I may have been a guy before, but I’m a slime now. Even when transforming into my human form, I still have no clear gender. Therefore, there is clearly no problem with me entering the female only bath house.

Today we’re having Milim over, which has tainted our normally serene and peaceful atmosphere with noise and excitement. Nonetheless I feel calm and collected, as though I’m merging with the surroundings… leaving my body to the mercy of Shion and Shuna.

With a “pwa~pwa” I got covered in suds, followed by the “puyo~puyo” of me getting rubbed, they cleaned my body carefully. It is sights like this that make up our daily routines at the hot spring…

Even though I don’t appreciate art as a hobby, the sight in front of me still gets my heart pumping fast. Shion has beautiful toned muscles, and her giant, soft, mature fruit (bosom) ( ?° ?? ?°) grows there.

While having a slim figure, Shuna has soft porcelain skin, and although her mystic fruit are not large in size, their beautiful shape is arguably ideal. Two pale red fruit protrusions adorn her tender white skin. Their existence envelops my mind in its entirety.

Both are great, extremely wonderful.

When it comes to Elen, who is constantly looking back and forth between Shion and Shuna, then comparing it with her own body, she still has much room to grow, but I wouldn’t be too pessimistic about that. This may be her biggest concern at the moment, but if only that was my biggest worry, I couldn’t help but laugh.

— Then, it’s back to the care-free Milim.

WHAHAHAH! She was laughing hysterically while swimming in the hot spring, full of energy.

Little kid huh. Mental age of a toddler, probably. But I would like to stress—please stop using me as a kickboard!

Wait, I can actually float right? Even though I can float, I feel there’s probably something wrong about this. Although it sounds amazing and enviable to be used as a Bishojo’s plaything, there’s no way I could agree to this treatment…

I was in the middle of appreciating the beautiful situation, when suddenly I was getting slimehandled in such a way… It took me a moment to even process what was happening—I thought I would drown… No actually, there is no need for me to breath so what was I worrying about?

Shion rescued me from Milim’s clutches and continued to wash my body as usual… But as Shion tried to apply the soap Shuna had specially prepared, Milim robbed me from Shion’s hands again.

“Oi, what are you—” I was appalled.

“WHAHAHA!” Without answering, Milim started stretching me and rubbing herself against my body.

“Oi! Don’t use me as a towel—!!” I shouted unwittingly. I escaped from Milim’s hands in panic, brushed off the soap bubbles and rushed into the hot spring to draw a safe distance away.

“Chee, Rimuru is so selfish.” Milim pouted regretfully. Hold on a sec, this is completely different from being selfish, right? I must stay vigilant and not show any opening for her to sneak up on me.

However—

For the time being, I started to keep an extra eye on Milim, and her alone. Shion and Shuna started to stare at me, like eagles watching their prey, which I failed to notice at a time when all of my attention was on Milim.

And so… When I finally did notice, my body had already been used as towel by Shion and Shuna. This is kinda—no, surprisingly—comfortable, but I’ve made up my mind to keep this a secret for life.