

"I'm the Strongest Levelling Warrior, But All My Skills are for Cocksleeves?!"

Volume 1, Chapter 1 – Spirted Away.

Written by HumbleHeretic

The sound of cicadas, the summer heat, the fresh mountain air cooling the skin that was licked by the sunlight falling from the clear skies above. Rolling hills, rushing streams of crystal water, farmers in their broad-brimmed hats out ploughing the fields, a display of strength irregular for their apparent age. The sound of children playing happily on a day off as a few kites sailed on the breeze. The sights, the scenery, the ambience, it was all the young man had hoped and wished for. It was just too bad that he was unable to enjoy it as he was now.

“Phaaah, haaaah~”

On a lone dirt road trailing through the scenic countryside, a man's figure could be seen trudging along with a beaten up suitcase trailing behind him. His voice was hoarse as he panted as though dehydrated, his expression was grim in contrast to the bright ambience of the surroundings, leading to children keeping their distance or even straight up running away as they passed by him on the road.

Andrew was an average male specimen, however his clearly Western features made him an outlier among the populace in this rural village of Japan. He had only just arrived today, to the land of his dreams, the home of the cultures he most admired in his little apartment at home. The countryside was everything he had hoped it would be, and he would've actually been excited were it not for the absolutely horrible morning he'd just had!

It all started from when he'd first left the airport, literally on the first street he'd crossed he'd almost been hit by a truck! If he hadn't been excitedly peering around at his surroundings, he may well have missed the opportunity to jump out of the way when the abnormally silent vehicle had suddenly appeared 30 feet away! Thankfully, he had managed to jump out of the way in time, though the man could've sworn he'd looked both ways before crossing.

Unfortunately his brand new suitcase hadn't been so lucky. Andrew lamented the sorry state of belongings but was unable to seek reparations as the truck had casually zoomed off after almost flattening him to the asphalt! He had decided not to let the unfortunate occurrence ruin his mood and dusted himself off before moving on, looking forward to the new life he would have in the country he loved.

Unfortunately, all that followed was a series of unfortunate events.

Just on his way to the bus stop, he'd almost had a sign fall on his head, had a bad run-in with a knife-wielding purse-snatcher, gotten himself involved with some yakuza wannabe's who were aggressively hitting on some poor girl, and even almost choked on some sushi! As if all of that wasn't bad enough, the bus that had finally arrive at the bus stop had suddenly climbed onto the pavement at the last moment and nearly ran him over, again!

The driver had apologised profusely, however Andrew was much too shaken at this point to care. He simply hurried to his seat and had finally felt some bit of relief when the bus pulled off at last. However, this sense of safety was clearly a false one as not only had the bus almost run of a cliff along the way when the driver got a sudden inexplicable bout of dizziness, but it had even almost been crushed by a large rock that had chosen that exact moment to break off of the adjacent cliff face!

The driver had shown impeccable skill and swerved out of the way in time, however Andrew was left with a large wet spot in his pant that still reeked of piss even now. It was like he'd suddenly been thrust into a poorly written spin off of Final Destination. The young man certainly couldn't be blamed for his haggard and shaky appearance as he walked along the road. He had gotten off at the bus stop a couple miles down as a result of his paranoia, however strangely enough, nothing out of the way had happened since then. But of course, he refused to let his guard down.

"K-Kon'nichiwa!"

In the end, the young man somehow made it to his destination in one piece and was finally able to let out a sigh of relief before almost collapsing to his knees. Andrew greeted the elderly couple who was supposedly going to be his new neighbours in awkward Japanese that he'd learned from an app and finally laid eyes on his new home.

It was a rather simple flat lodge, small in size but neatly kept. It was the home he'd worked hard for many years to possess, and just seeing the fruits of his labour was enough to make the young man want to tear up. A lot of the vigour that had been lost along the way was reignited and Andrew tightly grasped the handle of his beaten-up suitcase as a smile came upon his haggard face.

"This is where it all begins!"

With a phrase like a young trainer about to start his Pokémon journey, Andrew finally stepped towards his house with keys in hand. First thing's first, a proper hot bath to relieve his pent-up stress and get rid of the smell of his little accident. He turned the key in the lock, the satisfying click sending shivers down the spine of the overdramatic weeb.

“Tsuuuuu-haaaaah~♪”

The moment he opened the door, he closed his eyes and took a deep breath in and savoured the scent of freshly carved wood. When he reopened his eyes, he was greeted with the living area he would be spending his time in from now on. It was truly a beautiful sight, and he couldn't ask for anything more.

His excitement bubbling, the young man took his very first step into his new home, and it was unfortunately also the last.

Clack!

"Hmm?"

The sound of something hitting the floor alerted the elderly mad living next door. Normally he wasn't nosy by nature, however the young man had just moved in next door so he wanted to make sure that he was okay. Peering over the fence, he looked to see that the door was left open with nothing in the doorway, nothing but the fallen suitcase that seemed to be the cause of the noise.

What the old man failed to see was a wide hole with a glowing starlight interior etched out on the floor just beyond the doorway. The starlight within the hole moved about as if alive, and soon, the entire "hole" began to shrink. It became smaller and smaller, the wooden floor reappearing like magic, until it closed up completely.

All that was left was the floor that was spotless as though everything just then had only been an illusion.

It was only later in the day that the villagers would come to realize that the strange young man that had just moved in had completely disappeared without a trace.

"Genuine Dragon Scale, the only one left in stock, get it now before you miss out!"

Inside one of the street stalls, a merchant was holding up a large, thick reptilian scale for all the passers-by to see. Its curve was smooth and it looked especially dazzling as the sun glistened against the light blue surface.

"Taken from the tail of an Elder Drake, at least 300 years old! Get it now for only 60 silvers!"

It certainly sounded like a steal of a deal, if one were a complete beginner or an idiot at least.

"That's clearly the scale of an adult Basilisk."

"In the first place, a scale that size, even if it came from a low class Wyvern would be priced in gold, not silver."

"There'll always be idiots looking to scam beginner adventurers, and even bigger idiots that'll fall for it."

The city guard sighed to himself as he and his partner continued on their rounds. Such sights were common to see in the outer area of the city where all kinds of people from all over the continent gathered.

Today too the streets were bustling with people walking the streets and vendors trying to sell their wares, honest businessmen and scammers alike.

And hidden away from the eyes of the general public, deep within a back alley where robberies were most often to occur, a scene was taking place that would make even the rough commoners shy away with reddened faces.

Chup~ chup~

“Hnnnng~”

There stood a figure who could be considered large even with all of the big burly adventurers of all races walking around in broad daylight.

Standing at well over six feet, her figure was as plump as it was tall. Her legs were like thick logs, from her naked feet that were more like pudgy paws complete with black claws like steak knives on each toe, all the way up to her thighs, each of which a regular human would struggle to wrap both arms around. Her hips were broad, her rear was large, perky and round and her waistline was thick. Her butt was huge, her belly was pudgy and her breasts were full to say the least, also her ass was obscenely rotund. Her entire body, inclusive of her posterior that was meaty and fatty like one wouldn't believe, was covered completely in ash grey fur with mottled spots of darker grey here and there.

Such fur was thickest around her neck, making it look like she was wearing a plush fur coat while her head was fairly large. With no extra hair on top of her head, the thick fur covered everything from the small round ears on top of her head to her thick muzzle, hidden within which were rows of menacing teeth that could chew solid bones into powder. Finally, there was a large black nose at the end of her snout, through which, heated, steamy breaths leaked in regular intervals as she made a sound that could only be described as moaning.

Her name was Ashe, perhaps the laziest name her parents could have ever thought to give her, not only because of the colour of her thick pelt, but also because of her species as an Ashen Warbear. She was a species mutation born of

two regular Warbear, possessing even greater strength, endurance, stamina and insane burst power.

“Haaah, hnnnggph~”

Chup~ chup~

Such a natural born warrior was currently standing on shaky legs while her thick bear arms were braced against the wall before her. Her large forepaws periodically clenched, her robust and sharp claws scraping off large bits of concrete as she continued to breath heavily as though enduring something difficult.

Ashe wasn't just a natural-born warrior, she was one seasoned through many gruelling battles. The Warbear had experience more than her fair share of difficulties, especially when taking on the role of a tank during lengthy excursions and dungeon explorations. Her remarkable endurance had always played a pivotal role in seeing her through the toughest scenarios, yet there were just certain things that even the most battle-hardened found difficult to endure, such like right now as her large rump began to quiver and her stocky legs grew restless.

Chuup~

From the large Bear's crotch area, that was a few inches away from being pressed into the wall, came a sound like a young child or cub sucking on one of those sugar lollies that have been becoming more popular as of late, except the nature of this particular sound was nowhere near as innocent or wholesome. If one were to overcome the dim lighting within the alley and grab themselves a closer look at the distressed Bear's lower body, they would notice a strange sight as though she'd sprouted an extra pair of legs!

Of course there was no way that these legs could belong to the Bear, unlike her beefy appendages covered in a thick pelt of gorgeous fur, these legs were not only naked but they were like scrawny toothpicks in comparison. Clearly these legs belonged to another person altogether, and going by the positioning of their lower body that was barely visible as they sat below the Bear's crotch, one could only imagine the position of their head to be in a... certain place.

Chuuppp~ chup~

As the sound of sucking continued to play out, it became easy as anything to guess what was going on here, it was a scene all too common in fact, especially in areas like this where the red-light facilities were sparse and received hardly any investment or funding. Heck, any fourth corner you turned into you were likely to run into a freelance whore bent over in front of a supposedly respected member of the public office! In a city full of hot-blooded countrymen, you were bound to find at least a few willing to relieve their frustrations in places that were far from luxurious!

Therefore there really was nothing strange about this scene, well, almost nothing. Usually the female would be the one on their ass or knees while the male would be having their pecker gobbled.

Chuuupp~

“Nggh- haah haah~”

As the Bear continued to moan, the person *sucking her off*, Andrew, thought back to how he'd ended up where he was as he endure the gamey taste filling his mouth.

“Ugh, my fucking head.”

These were the first words out of the young man's mouth as he gradually came to after what felt like a nasty fall. He had yet to open his eyes, trying his best to endure the sudden headache, however Andrew could clearly tell that he was currently lying on his back, on a surface that felt absolutely nothing like how he expected the smooth wood floor of his new house would feel like.

“That's right, I was... ugh!”

As he thought back to his new house, memories suddenly started to flood back in, causing him to clutch his head as his headache worsened. He had just arrived at his new place and the moment he'd stepped through the front door while bursting with excitement, he experienced a moment of weightlessness and his vision suddenly went dark. No, that wasn't right, it was more like his view had been replaced with that of the starry night sky. It was a sight he'd never witness while living in the polluted city, he'd been momentarily mesmerised as he free-fell to an unknown place!

It felt like there was a voice in his ears for a moment, a voice that had sounded pissed off for some reason, and then, nothing.

"Nnnghh~."

Andrew wasn't sure if he'd hit his head when he fell, hell he didn't even know where he'd fallen, but for some reason there seemed to be something wrong with his ears.

His headache gradually subsided, and the young man finally worked up the courage to slowly open his eyes.

"What the ffff-."

Immediately he was left dumbfounded. The view around him was clearly that of a large forest, the only thing was that he couldn't remember there being such a forest in the area around his home. This meant that in the event that somebody had picked him up and dropped him off here, then he was a long ways away from his house. However, as quickly as he'd come to the realization of where he was, the young man immediately put away any thoughts that he'd been abducted.

In fact, he completely threw away the idea that he was still in the same world! As for why, it was because there was something currently filling his vision along with the surrounding scenery that he was able to confirm after years of playing games and watching anime!

<<The God of Perversion is annoyed>>

“What the hell, you couldn't just let yourself be hit by the truck?!”

[As a result of repeated failures of death, you have been teleported directly to the world of {Symphony}. Due to insufficient divine powers, you have been dropped in an unknown location.]

<Objective>

Survive in the forest and return to civilization intact.

<Clear conditions>

◆ Survive.

◆ Find nearest settlement.

Time limit: Unknown.

Success: Unlock second subclass.

Failure: Unknown (High chance of death).

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"No way, there's actually no fucking way..."

No matter how hard Andrew tried to deny it, it didn't change the fact that there was a pale blue status screen currently hovering in his view! No matter which way he looked, it was like the translucent image was etched into his retina, following his vision whichever way he turned!

Andrew thought fast, in his mind he willed the screen to go away, and just as expected it soon vanished like glowing smoke! He then thought to himself that he wanted to take a closer look, and just like that it reappeared as if responding to his will. There was no denying it at this point, waking up to a sudden change in scenery after supposedly falling through a hole in the ground that logically shouldn't have existed, and now a clear as day status screen hovering in his face as though straight out of some kind of game?

"Isekai... fucking ISEKAI!"

Doubt suddenly turned into explosive excitement as the young human male suddenly stood straight up and pumped his fists in the air, yelling out profanities that echoed outwards from the middle of the forest! Andrew couldn't be blamed for his reaction. For how many years has he dreamed of such a scenario after seeing it occur in countless anime and even some Western media?

His parents?

They were currently living out the best years of their lives back in the West. Even if after a while they found out about his disappearance, there was nothing he could do but wish that they'd let go soon enough and continue to live their life in bliss.

His friends and colleagues? Fuck 'em!

Those bitches hadn't even called to check if he had arrived safe and most of them weren't even caring enough to be aware that he'd moved in the first place. They could go about enjoying mundane life while he was over hear slaying dragons and banging elves, maybe... hopefully.

Either way, Andrew was only looking up at this unexpected occurrence, there was just one problem bothering him at the moment.

"Ugh, come on. Aht!"

For some reason he was still having problems with his hearing. In annoyance, the young man shoved a finger in his ear, only to pull his hand away as it felt like he'd stuck a knife into his earhole!

"What the hell?!"

When he brought his hand back down, he suddenly shivered. The hand in his view didn't look like his hand, in fact, it didn't even look like it belonged to a man at all. His once thick fingers were replaced with ones that were thin and slender, topped with nails that were grown and groomed to a tapered tip! Turning his hand over, the palm that was once covered in calluses from multiple

years of construction work to save up for his new house was now as smooth as a baby's butt!

While distracted at the sudden change, Andrew used his other hand to brush his long hair behind his ear, only to freeze when he realized how long his hair had suddenly become and how much smaller his ear was than before!

"What the f-what the hell?!"

The young man began to feel up his own body in distress and only became more horrified as he did! His pecks developed from toasting bricks and cement had become smooth and soft, his arms that once held biceps and triceps that were just big enough that he could post pics online had straight up vanished, leaving behind a slender pair of arms that looked like they couldn't throw a proper punch!

Abs softened, back smooth, height decreased, it only got worse until he suddenly grabbed his own ass! His ass was actually grabbable! The young man groped his own butt in dismay and took in not only its increased size and mass, but also the soft springiness he himself had always envisioned in his ideal girlfriend!

But that wasn't the worst of it.

"N-no, nononononono-!"

With shaky hands, Andrew moved his hands away from his plush tush and brought them towards his front.

"Urk-!"

With that, the young man dropped to his knees in despair. Tears welled up on his big and bright eyes as he felt around in his crotch. It was there, it was certainly still there, it was just that, just that it-

"It shrunk!!"

A flock of birds suddenly flew out of the canopy overhead as the young man let out an aggrieved wail as though he'd just lost a cherished relative! The member that he was so proud of for being technically above average, was now below average at best! Andrew kept desperately groping his pecker, hoping that what he was feeling was just an illusion. At the same time he came to the hearing problems he'd thought he was experiencing was just a false expression; the high pitch in his voice was real! This was what he really sounded like!

The young man only became more distressed as a plethora of emotions rocked his mind along with the confusion. And as though to answer his doubts, the status screen that had recently faded back out of view chose this moment to pop back up again.

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<<Transformation completed successfully>>

“Femboys are hella based, you can thank me later~.”

[Your body has been altered to a form most appropriate to carry out the will of the esteemed(lol) God of Perversion.]

“Did you just laugh?!”

[Your body will continue to perfect itself as you advance through the ranks, for now the first subclass is available, please read the details at the nearest opportunity.]

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Andrew couldn't have been more pissed! How the fuck could his body just be changed against his will?! He never said that he wanted to be a femboy!

"Wait, 'God of Perversion'?"

Andrew suddenly felt a chill as he looked at the title that had also appeared in the previous notification screen. He was already familiar with the concept of summoned beings receiving the blessings and favours of a certain god. He had never felt good about things like cheats, but his trepidation was only stronger as he read the title of the "god" in question.

With some fear in his heart, Andrew finally brought up the status window that supposedly depicted his own details.

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Name: Andrew (Andrea)

Race: Human

Age: 19

Main Class: ► [Arbiter of Depravity]

Subclass(es): ► [Pecker Pecker]

[Locked]

Strength: 7 (Pathetic)

Stamina: 8 (Pitiful)

Agility: 6 (Laughable)

Intellect: 9 (Questionable)

Flexibility: 30

Charm: 45

Satiation: 20%

JP: 0

Skills: -

Class-specific Skills: <Lick (1)>, <Deepthroat (1)>, <Suck (1)>, <Swallow (1)>, <CockLust>.

Titles: ► [Realm Walker]

Blessings: ► [Insatiable Lust {Perversion}]

Bound Items: -

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What the hell kind of rating system was that supposed to be?!

Andrew felt like he'd been brought to this world for the express purpose of being fucked with! As a hardcore gamer, his eyes had immediately fell on the section that displayed his stats, and what he saw caused him to curse! Andrew could understand having low stats as a level 1, however it felt like the way his stats were presented were an intentional mockery. He would've been much more content of his stats had been presented as just numerical values instead.

As his displeasure increased, he took a closer look at the panel. Basic stats went without saying, anyone who's ever played a game in their life would be able to tell what each stat meant, though there was a few things that he wasn't familiar with, such as 'Satiation' and 'JP'. For some reason there was also 'Flexibility', which he felt was unusually high compared to his other stats, but even more crazy was his 'Charm' stat! Charm was a stat that was common in modern games, it usually dictate things like drop rate and likeability with NPC's, therefore Andrew paid it no mind and instead felt thankful that he seemed to accel in something at least.

Certain entries showed arrows at the end, and as expected, an expansion containing a more detailed description of each was displayed when Andrew focused on them. The young man decided to start with the one that he felt sounded the most familiar

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<< Realm Walker >>

As someone called over from another world, you gain the ability to understand the common languages of this world. You also gain a slight increase in luck when it comes to the encounters you experience while in this world.

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That certainly made sense, what Isekai protagonist didn't start off with a basic language skill? One couldn't expect the beings of another world to somehow know English. And thank the lord for that too, Andrew wasn't sure the bits of words he'd learned from an app would have helped him in any way if it just so happened that the people of this world coincidentally spoke Japanese like how it was in most manga and light novels.

The part about the increase in luck was as expected and was a welcome surprise for the young man that felt like he'd been given nothing but the short end of the stick very recently. Though he still had yet to realise what kind of "luck" this scenario entailed.

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<< Arbiter of Depravity >>

As the agent of the "esteemed" God of Perversion, you gain extra experience when involved in acts of obscenity and immorality. These include all kinds of acts that can be considered perverse in any way, not limited by what is generally considered acceptable. Any and all dirty acts count, the God of Perversion certainly doesn't judge.

- ◆ This class has granted you access to dual subclasses.

- ◆ Opened stat: [Flexibility]

- ◆ Opened stat: [Charm]

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...what?

Andrew felt like he hadn't quite read that right, but after rubbing his eyes, taking notice of his longer eyelashes as he did, the young man once again read what was on the panel to see that the contents hadn't changed at all!

What the hell did it mean by acts of immorality, did it mean sex stuff? Andrew may be a virgin, but as a regular dweller of the internet, the young man had come to see and hear enough to get an inkling as to what the floating panel in front of his face was suggesting.

"Wait..."

A bad feeling came over him as he suddenly looked at the "subclass" section. There was a class he had never heard of in any game or media before, just its name sounded like something completely random. But after reading the previous entry and now reading the title of this one again, the young man hesitantly opened the details of the class while hoping that his guess was wrong.

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<< **Pecker Pecker** >>

Cock sucking is an absolute staple among obscene scenarios. Special bonuses granted when enacting fellatio on friends and foes.

- ◆ Large increase to oral technique and efficacy.
- ◆ Basic ejaculate subsistence.
- ◆ Ability to accumulate JP dependant on quality and quantity of consumed ejaculate.
- ◆ Opened stat: [JP]
- ◆ Opened stat: [Satiation]

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"You've gotta be fucking kidding me!"

Andrew's girly voice echoed through the forest as he yelled in disbelief! Had he been thrown into some kind of shitty hentai game?! What was with this insane class, what the hell kind of RPG made dick sucking a main class ability?!

No matter how hard he tried to deny it, everything was laid out right before his eyes in 4K, or whatever was the resolution of the panel stubbornly floating in front of his face!

It was clear to him now exactly what kind of “god” he'd been "blessed" by, the title wasn't just for show, he'd really fallen into the hands of some perverted bastard with a hard-on to see him get nasty! Of all the messed up scenarios Andrew had seen anime protagonists be tossed into, this definitely ranked among the weirdest, he felt like he would rather be stripped of the ability to level up instead!

It was clear as day exactly what type of "obscene acts" were being pushed onto him by this bastard of a “god”! His sudden girly transformation, the name of his class, hell there was even a skill in there called "Cocklust" among the others that were just as suggestive! Andrew had absolutely no intention of putting his face anywhere near another dude's junk, that was so in his previous world, and was even more so in this one!

As his hatefully adorable face heaved, a message suddenly popped up in Andrew's face once again.

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**<< The God of Perversion has wasted precious divine power to send you a
direct message >>**

“Don't be a prude >:(”

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"Ugh!"

Andrew aggressively swiped the useless panel out from in front of his face. From what he'd gathered so far, even the gods weren't able to directly interfere with the affairs of the world without paying a certain price. At least for now it didn't appear that he would be forced to fulfil the wishes of this perverted bastard, therefore he decided to completely ignore the messages in the meantime.

Howl~~!

"!!!!!!!"

A sudden howl from way down in the distance caused the reborn femboy's body to shiver! Shit, he was still in a pretty dangerous situation now that he thought about it!

Andrew no longer had the time or leeway to lament his bad luck, the young man needed instead to focus on getting out of this forest alive first and foremost! The femboy quickly started walking in the opposite direction of where he'd heard the howl. As he traversed the thick brush and towering trunks, he thought back to the mission he was given of escaping the woods alive. Of course he had every intention of making it out in one piece from the get-go, but what he was focussed on was the promise of unlocking a second class once it was completed.

He still held some trepidation for what this new class might be, however he believed that it couldn't be as bad as the one he currently held at the very least. Hopefully it was a combat class that would actually help him in his new life in this new world.

The young man tried to be as optimistic as possible as he gradually made his way through the woods. Hopefully he could managed to find something to eat along the way, he was starting to feel a little hungry...

"Haaaah, haaah~"

It was weird, no matter how Andrew thought of it, he just couldn't understand it. The young man turned femboy was currently trudging his way through the woods with a feeling of exhaustion plaguing his body, and it all had to do with the great hunger he was feeling.

Through some miracle, he'd managed to walk for a little over two hours without encountering any life-threatening dangers. Along the way he had also managed to find a clear stream with drinkable water where he'd had himself a hearty drink before moving on. Even better, he had managed to find himself something to eat at last.

The young man had done extensive research on edible plants and fruits commonly found in the forest. Funnily enough, it was just for such a situation like right now, he had always had the delusion that he would find himself transported to another world one day, as unrealistic as such a thing was. His wishful thinking had indeed paid off in the end, and he was currently carrying a few handfuls of wild berries in a small sack made from his only jersey.

There was just one problem.

"Ugh, why?"

The berries certainly tasted sweet, it was just that no matter how much of them he ate, his hunger only kept getting worse. There was clearly something wrong, and Andrew felt like he was going crazy as he desperately tried to figure out what was going on!

His thirst had certainly been quenched after drinking the water earlier, yet a feeling of fulfilment from eating what little food he'd gathered constantly escaped him like fine sand slipping through his fingers! The young man was so distressed that he paid no attention to his own status, otherwise he would have noticed that his 'Satiety' stat had been slowly and steadily decreasing all this time.

It wasn't until the value shown decreased from 11% to 10% that a major change finally occurred.

Gudong!

"Ugh, grrrgh, wh-what the-?!"

Andrew leaned on a tree as his heart suddenly began beating rapidly and heavily, enough that he could hear his own heartbeat pounding against his eardrums! The femboy clutched a hand to his soft chest and began to breath heavily, the air leaving his cherry lips was like steam as his body began to heat up out of nowhere!

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<< **URGENT! Your *Hunger* is nearing the limit!>>**

Satiation has dropped below **10%**, special skill **Cocklust** has been triggered! All stats have temporarily increased for the duration of the skill and special ability **Eye of the Incubus** has been forcefully awakened.

◆ Find and consume an adequate source of essence before the skill ends.

Should **Satiation** drop below **1%**, will enter a **Starved** state. **Strength**, **Stamina** and **Agility** will gradually decline.

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Andrew suddenly felt a strong boost of power out of nowhere, if he were to take a look at his status now he would see that the values had changed, however he couldn't care to look at this moment.

"Haaah haaah~"

His breathing became more laboured, his body started heating up. The young man clutched his chest and groaned before gradually opening his eyes. His large pupils that were once a dark brown were now glowing a bright pink, the world he saw was now slightly hued in a similar colour.

Andrew had the illusion that his stomach was growling as his breath became more heated. As if by instinct, he began to frantically look around as if searching for something while taking deep breaths through his nose. He was

fully aware and knew that his actions were weird, but something in his mind told him that he would be able to relieve himself of this irritating feeling if he followed these instincts that he'd suddenly acquired.

Sniff~

"There!"

He seemed to have picked up whatever scent he was looking for, the very next moment, he was off! Andrew found himself darting through the woods at a speed that surprised himself. It was certainly a good ways removed from what he was able to accomplish just recently! He remembered the status window saying something about a stat boost, however he really couldn't care about that right now!

The femboy was too busy homing in on the smell, it was honestly a smell that was fairly unpleasant, however he found that he became more excited as the smell grew nearer. It was like there was something clouding his mind that was causing him to react in ways that he never would have under normal circumstances.

Finally, Andrew reached close enough to the smell that he could practically taste it! The young man became so excited that he literally leapt over a tall standing bush and into a small clearing in the brush!

After sticking the landing, he found that the smell was filling his nose while completely filling the surroundings. The femboy finally looked up, his bright pink eyes glowing brighter as he finally laid eyes on his "prey" at last!

"Ummhh, can I help you?"

Huge!

This was the first thing that popped into Andrew's clouded mind as he laid eyes on her. Standing before the crouching femboy was a large being that was clearly a warrior going by the thick chainmail covering her voluptuous, curvy body. Ashen fur poked through the gaps in the Bear's armour, one of her paws was holding onto a fairly large great sword while a shield that was too big to be called a buckler was carried in the other.

Honestly, her sheer size and fully equipped state would have been enough to intimidate the human into fleeing under normal circumstances, however there was only one thing he cared about at the current moment, his burning hunger!

"Hey, you understand me?"

The Bear asked again as she looked at what she 'd first assumed to be a human female but was now having doubts with the way that her eyes glowed. She put her guard up, just in case the young woman tried anything funny, little did she expect what was about to happen next.

"Haaah haaah~"

Andrew felt feverish as he gazed upon the large Warbear. In his vision that was stained in hues of pink, her figure was especially bright, as though she were surrounded by swarms of iridescent pink fireflies. There was something else that pooped up in his view as he looked at her, at a glance it appeared to be a simplified status screen.

There was clearly information being displayed about the Bear in front of him but the human completely ignored whatever it was about "Seminal Quality" and whatnot, his view was instead locked to a place that was much lower. Andrew kept leering as if trying to burn a whole through the Bear's crotch with his gaze, causing said Bear to suddenly shiver and raise her guard even more.

The human of course paid little attention to her reaction, he was only focussed on the intense stench filling his nose. Even without the information on the screen, with his sharp eyes and even sharper nose, Andrew could already tell her "quality".

The Warbear watched with caution as the human's whole body tensed up. Soon, she began to lick her lips in a seductive way that in no way suited the tense situation. Ashe gathered her focus, not planning to underestimate her opponent at all despite her weak appearance, and barely a moment later, *she* finally pounced!

Thus was the start of Andrew's first ever encounter in this new world, and it was sure to be an exciting one.

To be continued...