

Slime Lord

Vol 1

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

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Chapter 1 Becoming Friends

Satoru Mikami had a normal life, he was a middle-aged businessman, who worked hard and climbed up the social ladder. If he had any complaints it was that he hadn't had a lover.

On a day he was called out by his junior, Tamura, who was showing off his new girlfriend. The guy was a hot shot, but a good guy, so he was cool with giving whatever advice he could and hey, Tamura was treating him to his favorite restaurant.

Their time together was cut short as a mad man ran down the street wielding a large knife. He ran straight at Tamura, but Satoru pushed him out of the way and got stabbed. The mad man twisted the knife before pulling it out causing his blood to gush out of the open wound.

He collapsed and in the confusion and panic, the mad man got away. As he lay dying, Satoru thought about how he felt, the pain, the warmth of his blood, how cold he felt, he even asked Tamura to do him a favor and destroy his computer for him. Little did he know the Voice of the World was listening to him and was creating a new form for him based on what he said. He thought about how he was losing so much blood, and lamented on the fact he was still a virgin at his age, he apologized to his manhood and promised he'd chase after girls and be more assertive in his feelings.

In his final words, he asked Tamura's girlfriend to look after him, for him, which she agreed. The life left his eyes and they closed, the last beats of his heart fading away. As one life ended a new one began.

Satoru's consciousness remained, his soul floating through a rainbow of colors as his new body was formed around him. He was no longer human, he had become a monster. One without blood as Satoru had thought about how much blood

he was losing. It narrowed down the monster species pretty quick and thus he had become a slime.

There was no denying it, his once super manly body...Satoru's words, not mine...was gone and now he was a tiny adorable slime. At least he thinks he's adorable, since becoming a slime he didn't have a voice, or sight, or taste buds. It took him a few tries just to figure out how to move in his new body.

From what he could gather he was in a cave of some kind, and there were plants inside. He accidentally absorbed one and his slime skill Absorb, broke it down with Dissolve and he was able to learn what it was thanks to one of the features of his unique skill Predator, a high-quality herb used to make healing potion, which he found he could do himself, so he did. His other unique skill Great Sage, helped explain things to him, it spoke in a similar voice to the Voice of the World, but it was his own unique skill.

Since he had nothing else to do and walked? Slithered? Rolled? Moved around gobbling up all the herbs he could find. He didn't know hunger or fatigue so it gave him

something to do. The herbs were stored in a special space inside himself, a feature of Predator known as Stomach, and anything inside could be broken down and absorbed, or used to make new items such as the healing potion. It was lonely so he often found himself talking to Great Sage, and learning about the world around him and his skills.

He had Heat and Cold Resistance, which unlocked his current Thermal Fluctuation Resistance. He also had Electricity Resistance and Paralysis Resistance. Being a slime he could Self Regenerate, and he had Physical Attack Resistance and Pain Nullification.

Finding some magical ore, he absorbed that too and stored it inside his stomach. After devouring herbs like Pac-man, he was able to make quite the supply of healing potion. Great Sage explained about Magicules, and how they existed in everyone and everything, and how they were important when using his skills.

He got a bit over excited and ended up falling into a lake. It was weird, he didn't need to breathe so he wasn't drowning,

but he didn't know how to swim in this body, or if he could even swim. It took some thinking but he figured it out, he sucked in the water and used it to launch himself out of the lake.

Acquired: Hydraulic Propulsion Skill

The unique slime ventured deeper into the cave and bumped into something hard. It dented his body and yet he felt no pain, and even the dent repaired itself after a few seconds.

'Man, what did I hit?'

“So it is a slime that comes before me.”

'Ehh?'

“Little one, what has brought you here before me?”

'Hey, stop with the little one stuff, I'm not little you baldy!'

“Baldy!” a roar shook the cave. “I was gonna be nice since I haven't seen someone in so long, but you dare insult me! You got some balls slime!”

'Wait you can hear my thoughts? I'm sorry I snapped, you see I can't even see you.'

“Hmm, well I can help you see if you promise not to run away when you see me.”

'You can help me see? Yes, you got a deal.' The mystery creature taught him Magic Sense, using magicules he'll be able to see the world around him.

Would you like to activate Magic Sense? Yes/No

'Yes!' his magic sense reached out and he began to see the world around him for the first time. 'This is amazing!' he went back over to the lake and he saw, yep he was a slime. He went back to the mystery creature and gasped. 'A-a-a Dragon!'

“Greetings slime, I am the Storm Dragon Veldora, the youngest of the four true dragons!” he was trapped inside a prison of magic. The dragon gestured him forward. “It's rare to see such an articulate slime, you must be a unique.”

'A unique?' Veldora explained how there were two ways to come to this world, one was through reincarnation as Satoru did, it was rare but it did happen. The other way was through summoning, it took many wizards and a lot of magical power

and it brings someone from Satoru's world to their world. A contract is formed and the summon becomes a slave to the summoner.

Satoru didn't like that, but this world might have people from his world in it, he'd like to find them if he could. Veldora explained in this world, it was eat or be eaten, and the strong often ruled the weak. Satoru understood that even in his world those with the money and power often made the rules.

After the initial shock, Satoru was kinda excited to explore this world, with wizards and adventurers and heroes. It seems Veldora was often going on a rampage here and there, so it was no surprise when a hero showed up to stop him. “I admit I underestimated my opponent, but even when I went all out I was still beaten! I was then trapped here inside this great magic cage known as the Endless Prison. I've been trapped here alone ever since.”

'How long have you been imprisoned?'

“300 years give or take,” he says.

'300 years!' Satoru couldn't believe it. He thought his 30+ years of life without a lover was bad. 'You must have been so lonely.'

“I'll admit, you are the first person I've talked to in 300 years, I've been so bored.” he hung his head low.

'Maybe you shouldn't have been rampaging.' Veldora blushed and scratched his chin.

“Well, I only did it to unwind now and then.”

'Is this how all dragons think?' Veldora sulked. 'Are you gonna be okay in there?'

“I'll be in here for another 200 years...” he says.

'What happens after that?' a little slime question mark appeared over his head.

“Then I'll die.”

'What?!'

“This cage has been slowly draining my magical powers, soon I'll run out and I'll cease to be.”

'Draining...' he put two and two together, the reason why there were so much high-quality herbs and ore in the cave was that his magicules were being drained and poured into the cave. 'That's horrible, to be alone for so long and it to end like that. I wanted to go see if I could find other beings from my world but...'

“No its okay, you can go, I understand. If it's not too much trouble...could you...could you come back and visit?”

'No its okay, I'll stay.'

“Really!” he got really excited, only to cool down. “Do what you want.”

'Is he tsundere?!' the dragon was a pretty lonely guy, he could understand that. He felt bad for him. 'Say Veldora, how would you like to become friends?'

“Me, the great Storm Dragon Veldora, friends with a slime?”

'Well if you don't want to,' he turned and hopped away.

“Wait, I didn't mean that,” he cleared his throat. “I will allow you to become my friend.”

'Just can't be honest, very well, from this day forward you and I are friends.' Satoru was able to reach through the endless prison and Veldora reached down with his claw and they touched each other. It was the beginning of a new bond that would shake the world.

To be continued...Becoming A Slime Lord

Chapter 2 Becoming A Slime Lord

Satoru is able to pass through the Endless Prison. The spell seemed focused only on Veldora, but a cute little slime not a problem. It was the first contact Veldora had with anyone in years. 'Since you've been bored and alone, have you tried...that?' Satoru asked him.

“Heh, as if a dragon would give in to self-pleasure.” He blushed, it certainly told Satoru he thought about it. Being a virgin himself, he knew the lonely nights spent with time with his alone time hand.

'300 years alone, you must be pent up.' Veldora blushed harder. 'Hey, we are friends, want me to give you a hand?'

“You...you would do that for me?” yep he was interested, he had needs like any monster. While a dragon could go 100 years not needing to mate, they frequently mated often. After 300 years he was definitely feeling the pressure.

'Of course, we are friends, I might be new to this body, but I'll do my best.' he rolled up his nonexistent sleeves. 'Show me what you got, big boy!'

“Alright!” he was excited. His balls were internal but his cock was safely stored inside his sheath. “I’ll warn you I’m quite large for a true dragon!” he played with his sheath a bit, and his giant dick slipped from his sheath.

With Veldora’s size he was expecting it to be large, but damn! His cock tip left his sheath, then with each new bit of dick his sheath grew wider and wider to allow his monster of a dick to escape. 'So huge!' Quite the monster it was, not only was it huge he had erotic ridges running along his length. It made his dick look even larger somehow.

Veldora felt a surge in his pride as his dick settled outside of his sheath, even among dragons he considered himself endowed. “Impressed?”

'Very, you are amazing Veldora! Alright then!' Satoru climbed up Veldora's body, he stretched out and landed on the dragon's massive penis. His slime body stretches out and coils around Veldora's manhood.

“Ohh!” The dragon moans, his touch was cool against his heated flesh. “Mmm,” his penis twitches and throbs at the contact.

'Does this feel good?' he asked, tightening around Veldora's penis.

“Oh yes, more please.” Satoru adjusts his pressure, and slides back and forth along his manhood. “Mmm!” The ridges were

fun to slide against. He guessed the stimulus was the same as a gel fleshlight. He encased the giant penis in his slime, swirling around his hot flesh. “Ohhh!”

His cock was squeezed and swirled around, stimulating the sensitive flesh. “Ahhh!” his strong legs buckles. He had his manhood was squeezed and stroked, pre-cum spilling out from his manhood. Satoru went to the tip and began to slurp away his essence.

The slime body began to heat up from it, creating more stimulus to the dragon dick. “Ah ah ah,” he pants and moans, his climax building to the end. Satoru helps him push over the edge, remembering how he sucked in the water before, he sucked on the giant dragon dick, treating his whole body as his mouth. Every inch of his ridged cock sucked all at once, making his hips buck. Since he didn't need to breathe so he could suck him relentlessly, he gave him the milking machine treatment. “Ahhhh!” he howls as his climax tips the scale and his cum erupts.

The force is so strong it actually pierces through the slime, hitting the Endless Prison, and even his seed couldn't pass through the barrier. His thick dragon cum flooded his prison, rising higher and higher.

Veldora blushed, his tongue hanging out of his mouth, as he rode his orgasm. When the cum reached above his knees

Satoru acted jumping down to gobble up his thick dragon seed. Using absorb and dissolve, he broke down the cum quickly, which was necessary as Veldora came for a solid 30 minutes.

Gain: Dragon Breath skill acquired, Heat Touch acquired, Unique Skill Phallus Mimicry acquired. Magicules limit increased!

'Whoa you really were pent up, weren't you?' he says after slurping up all his cum. To his shock, Veldora was still hard.

“Please, please more!” he drops to his knees.

'More? You got it buddy!' he launched forward he coils around his dick once more. He used his whole body to stroke Veldora's massive dick making the dragon pant and moan. 'If he wants more then...' he slithered down Veldora's crotch and between his legs to his butt, finding his twitching hole.

'Alright here I go!' He stretches himself sliding into Veldora's tight ass.

“Ahhh!” Veldora moaned, the intrusion barely registering to him, except for the aura Satoru was unconsciously releasing caressing his inner walls. Satoru continued slithering deeper and deeper inside the dragon's tight heat until he his magic sense told him he located Veldora's sweet spot.

'Here ya go, buddy!' the slime rammed the bundle of nerves making the dragon arch his back, breathing fire as the sudden burst of pleasure hit him. 'You like that?'

“Yes!” Veldora moans, his body shaking from the prostate stimulus. Satoru surged forth ramming his sweet spot again and again and again! To make matters better Satoru was holding tight on his dick for balance, adding extra stimulus to the situation. “Oh ohh, so good, so good! SO GOOD!” he roars. His insides tightened but the clenching heat could do nothing to the slime, so the prostate massage and cock squeezing continued. All Veldora could do was take the pleasure the slime gave him.

Satoru heated up his body using Heat Touch to add extra stimulus to the dragon. The heat touch while capable of burning an opponent, but to a dragon, it could be used to stimulate them to higher plains of pleasure. The way Satoru saw it, it was like how some people could handle the hot wax fetish while others couldn't.

The dragon drooled, as his cock wept. Giving a test of his slime body, he shifted his form inside Veldora, increasing larger and larger, creating friction as he thrust in and out of Veldora's ass. His tail rose high and wagged in delight.

His ass was being stretched so wide, he loved it! “Yes, yes, I'm cumming!” Veldora howled as he came again. His climax

was equally powerful lasting just as long as the first. Satoru stayed inside Veldora stimulating his prostate through his release, milking the dragon of a few extra spurts.

The pool cum reached above his knees before Satoru dropped down and cleaned up all his cum again.

Gain: Lightning Roar skill acquired, Mental Attack Immunity acquired, Black Lightning skill acquired.

“Thank you, that was amazing!” His cock was in a semi-hard state.

'Do you want to go one more round?' Satoru asked, wanting to try just one other skill.

“What do you have in mind?” he asked. Satoru showed him by transforming using Mimicry into a dildo of his Veldora's dick. Using his magicules he grew larger and larger to match the dragon's size.

'Care to try out your own dick?' Veldora blushed at the thought and his hole twitched in want. He collected him for a moment and began licking the copy of his dick. Satoru blushed, enjoying the licking.

Once he was nice and wet he was set down, Veldora straddled him the tip of the ridged cock lining up with his hole. He was excited, he's never bottomed before, but he was enjoying the anal stimulus so much he wanted more.

“Here I go!” He slides down the dragon cock. The ridges stimulating his insides, each new ridge meant the cock grew wider. His insides swallowed up each one, loving each minute of it. In this form, Satoru was actually able to feel Veldora's insides, the inner walls hugging him and squeezing him.

'Ohh he's so tight! His insides are squeezing me!' Veldora's ass consumes him.

“So full!” Veldora drooled loving the stuffed feeling. It took a moment, but the dragon began to move, the ridges teasing his insides as he moved up and down. “Ahh yes, yes yes yes yes!” He loved how the ridges stroked his insides, the growing friction driving him wild. His massive dragon cock bounced and bobbed as he rode himself.

Satoru filled him so well and so deep, he loved it. His climax came and he spilled his seed high, his cum raining down all over him as it once again filled the endless prison. With his cock finally spent, it slowly retreats back into his sheath.

The time allowed Satoru to slip out and revert back to his adorable slime form. He got to work cleaning up the dragon's semen, even to go as far as to give the dragon a slime bath. Not a single drop was wasted, Satoru slurping it up absorbing and dissolving it.

Gain: Wind Magic Learned Gust Force skill acquired.
Tornado Roar skill acquired Bonus: Water Propulsion,

Lightning Roar, and Tornado Roar have unlocked Storm Roar skill.

“This is the most fun I've had in 300 years.” Veldora pants.

“Thank you, my friend.”

'Anytime, though is that all I can do? I can spend the rest of your days with you and make you happy but is that enough?' he touched the barrier.

He tried to destroy it from the outside but no luck. 'Hey Great Sage, could Predator dissolve and break the shield?'

Answer: Predator cannot destroy the shield on its own, but the analysis can be performed.

'I see,' Satoru hops back over to Veldora. 'Hey, Veldora I have an idea of how to set you free!'

“Really?” the dragon sits back up.

'Wanna get in my stomach?'

“Ehh?” Satoru explains his plan, he would swallow the Endless Prison with Veldora inside and he would analyze it on the outside while Veldora works on freeing himself on the inside.

'You weren't able to find a way out alone, but together maybe we can find a way.'

“I like it, but first how about I give you a name?”

'A name, I had one as a human, but since this is a new life or slife, maybe I should have a new name.'

“You can give me a name as well, call it a family name.”

'A family name huh?' he thought about, considering who Veldora was. 'Tempest, Veldora Tempest!'

“Tempest?!” Veldora roared, giving Satoru the impression he hated it.

'You...you don't like it?'

“It's a wonderful name, I love it! I am Veldora Tempest!” his body glowed as the name marked his soul. “I shall name you Rimuru, Rimuru Tempest!”

Rimuru glowed, his body shifting as the name marked his very soul. The power granted to him allowed Rimuru to evolve into a Slime Lord. 'Whoa that's amazing!' he felt different, stronger somehow.

“With this name, I grant you my protection, go forth and be strong my friend.”

'Right, see you soon Veldora Tempest, we shall play again once you free of that thing!' he used Predator and spread out consuming the prison completely.

Would you like to analyze the Eternal Prison Yes/No?

'Yes!' he says. It sucked to be alone again, but he decided to find his way out of the cave. He gains new skills as he

searches for a way out. By moving across another lake he found he gained the skill Water Current Control.

Testing his skills a bit he acquired a new skill Water Blade and was able to learn the Wind Blade in kind. Through the water skills, he's learned he gained the Extra Skill Water Manipulation.

-x-

With Veldora gone, the creatures of the cave made their way out to try and establish their dominance in the area, attacking Rimuru when he came upon them.

He first met a Black Serpent, looking like a monstrous snake with horns and large fangs. It attacks Rimuru, who dodges quickly and he finishes it off quickly with Water Blade. The creature died, but Rimuru got the idea to eat the corpse and gain new skills.

Gain: Heat Perception, Poison Mist Breath skill, Mimicry Black Serpent Acquired.

He next met an Armorsaurus, and after turning into a Black Serpent and used Poison Mist Breath to melt the Armorsaurus into a puddle of goo. 'Oh jeez, I might have to shelve that skill under do not use often.'

After eating the Armoursaurus, he gained the skill Body Armour and was able to mimic the beast. He next killed and

ate a creature known as Evil Centipede and gained the skill Paralysis Breath, and was able to mimic the creature.

He defeated a Black Spider next, gaining the Sticky Thread and Steel Thread skills, and as before he could mimic the creature he ate. Using these skills he was able to move through the cave using his new thread to pull a Tarzan and cross through caverns.

Using his new skills he was able to capture and devour a Giant Bat. This was his greatest acquisition, as the bat gave him Auditory Perception and Ultrasonic Waves. Through these skills, he could talk. “I can talk, I can talk, I can actually factually talk!” he was overjoyed. “I don't grunt, I don't oink, I don't even squeak or squawk when I wanna say something I just open up and talk!”

He finally found his voice and was able to speak, beyond his thoughts. He also gained the skill Drain Blood, but he filed that one away under do not use.

It had been some time since Veldora disappeared, and Rimuru finally able to find the door out of the cave. To his shock, the door opened, and three humans came inside, two men and a girl, it was his first sight of humans in so long. The girl used magic to make their weapons glow. They look around the cave a bit before one of the guys using a skill of his own turning the three invisible.

Rimuru left the cave hoping the three would be okay, they didn't appear to be very strong. He felt the sun for the first time in this world, and what a beautiful world it was.

To be continued... Becoming the Goblin's Protector

Chapter 3 Becoming the Goblin's Protector

Rimuru hopped around, enjoying the outdoors. Little did he know the effect Veldora's absence was having on the Great Forest of Jura and the surrounding areas. There was a conflict between the monster tribes inside and out. The weaker monsters who relied on Veldora's protection were now being killed, eaten, or enslaved.

Something else he didn't notice, his aura was leaking out with no control. Some monsters that approached him were quickly scared off.

“Hmm?” A horde of goblins appeared before him. 'Who are these guys?' he thinks. There was at least 30 of them, their weapons were worn, and their armor was poor, they barely had rags for clothes, and their bodies appeared frail.

Answer: They are goblins, and the females are goblinas.

They seemed scared and on edge. 'I should talk to them and be friendly.' he took a deep breath. “HELLO, MY NAME IS RIMURU! I AM A SLIME NICE TO MEET YOU!” he accidentally used ultrasonic sound, the sound waves knocking the goblin horde down. “Oops sorry.” he was still getting used to this.

“Please strong one, we acknowledge your greatness, please lower your voice.” the leader of the goblin horde spoke, some of them were crying others were cowering.

“My bad, I'm still not used to talking yet.”

Answer: Your excitement strengthened your thoughts, creating an increased pulse.

'Ahh...' Rimuru felt bad not the best first impression.

The goblins quickly bowed. “There is no need to apologize to us!”

“Then, do you need me for anything?” he asked.

“It's like this, our village is right ahead. We felt a strong aura and came to investigate.”

“A strong aura?” he didn't sense anything with his magic sense.

The leader of the group chuckled. “You don't need to jest with us, even though you are a slime we can feel your powerful aura.”

'My aura?!' he had Great Sage shift his view of his magic sense so he could see himself. 'Whoa!' his aura was leaking out wildly. 'So embarrassing, it feels like I've been walking down the street with my fly open.' he pulled his aura back in.

“You did well to sense my aura, I'm impressed.” He was worried about the humans though, why didn't they sense his

aura? 'I hope they'll be alright?' The goblins invited him to their village, it was a simple place, though like their weapons the buildings seemed worn and tattered.

The leader was actually the son of the village chief. “Thank you for waiting strong one.” he helped the elderly goblin inside and they both sat before him. “I'm afraid we have little to offer you. I am the elder of this humble village.”

“Oh, don't worry about it,” he didn't feel hunger or tired anyway. “So is there something I can do for you?” he asked.

The elder quickly bowed as the son knelt beside him, bowing his head in respect. “My son has told me of your incredible power, please powerful one will you hear our request?”

“You can call me Rimuru, and sure,” he says.

“Lord Rimuru!” they say happily. “You see, one month ago, the dragon god that protected this land suddenly vanished.”

'Dragon God? Could he mean Veldora?' he thinks.

“Ever since the nearby monsters have begun trying to expand their territory. The ones that threaten us are the Dire Wolves. Just one of them is so strong, that even ten of us have trouble beating one of them.”

“How many are there?” he asked.

“Their pack is nearly 100 strong. As for our tribe, including the females are only 60 strong.”

“Those are not good odds.” he shifted forward. “Are you sure the wolves are 100 strong?”

“Yes...my eldest son Rigur got that information for us.”

“Rigur?”

“My big brother was the strongest of us, he was given a name by a famed demon, and using that strength he helped protect our village.” He saw them tremble.

“I take it, he's not with us anymore. I'm sorry for your loss.”

“He fought bravely and died with honor, he was the greatest warrior in our village, we are only alive thanks to him.” The many waves of attacks wore him down and he soon lost his life due to the sheer numbers.

“I see.”

“Lord Rimuru, I humbly ask for your help in protecting us from the Dire Wolves!”

'I could offer to help them on a whim, but I should preserve the natural order of things.' he thinks. “What would you be willing to offer me in return for my help?”

The two share a look. “Lord Rimuru, we would pledge our loyalty to you!” they say. Rimuru felt a bit of nostalgia, his juniors would often come to him asking him for help.

Before he could respond a howl in the distance stirred the fear in the goblins. “The dire wolves!”

“Are they close?”

“Are they gonna attack!?”

“We'll be devoured!”

“They gonna kill us all!”

“Its the end of us!” they were panicking, the elder was trying to calm them down.

“There is nothing to fear!” they quieted down upon hearing Rimuru speak. “In the stead of the Storm Dragon Veldora, I...Rimuru Tempest swear to protect your village!” The goblins dropped to their knees and bowed to him.

“Thank you for your protection, and from this day forth, we shall ever be your faithful servants!”

-X-

First things first, the Elder brought Rimuru to the wounded. There were so many, they all suffered from the Dire Wolf attacks. “I'm afraid many of these poor souls don't have much time left.”

“Let's see about that.” from his herb all you can eat buffet, he had made plenty of healing potion, and now was a good time to test it. He swallowed the wounded and doused them in healing potion. Their wounds vanished, and they were healed!

“It's a miracle!” the elder cried.

“Lord Rimuru!” he was called outside. “We have created the “fence” as you ordered...is it satisfactory.” Rimuru had done work in a lot of building projects.

“It seems a little flimsy but it will serve our purposes.” he focused. “Sticky Thread!” he weaved the threads through the opening of the fences.

“Amazing!”

“Its one of my skills, I gained it from defeating spiders in the cave,” he explained. “Now, we must finish preparations.”

-X-

Hours passed and the day turned to night, the Dire Wolves were gathered around their leader and his son. “It is a good moon tonight, the perfect night to finish off those goblins, and take our first steps toward conquering the Forest of Jura!” the wolves howled in agreement.

They charged towards the village. “Onward, they no longer have the protection of that accursed dragon! Let the slaughter begin!”

Some of the goblins were watching from high trees. “Oh! They're coming!”

“Alright, get ready!” he hopped outside of the fence. He recognized one of the wolves he met earlier with a star on his head.

“That's him, dad! He's the one...the monster who was producing such terrifying aura!”

“Nonsense, it is just a simple slime!” he growls.

“Listen up, I'm only going to say this once. If you turn back now you will not be harmed. Be smart and leave this place in peace.”

“Father!” the star wolf pleads, he sensed danger. His father simply laughed.

“Hmph! A fence like those at human villages. This little slime fancies himself important! Get him!” Some wolves charged in.

“I warned you, archers!” Arrows fired and struck the wolves before they got too far. The wolf leader gasped, he was so focused on the fence he didn't see the goblins with bows in the village. Some of his wolves were hit and brought down from the surprise attack.

“Goblins fighting as humans, but you will fall just as they do,” he ordered the next wave and they fell for Rimuru's other trap. Running at full speed and slamming into steel thread cut them deep. “What?!”

“Steel thread! I set up a trap for extra insurance.” He couldn't cover the whole field, of course, those that got past his traps

and reached the fence found themselves stuck, from his sticky thread. The Goblins swooped in and dealt a killing blow.

Some of the dire wolves backed up making the leader angry. “Impossible! The proud Dire Wolves can never be bested by inferior creatures like Goblins and Slimes!!” his rage was blinding him. “I cannot accept this!”

He charged forward. “Father!” the young wolf cried out.

“Mere tricks, the blood of my fellow wolves allows me to see the strings, and my claws and fangs are more than enough to sever them!” he cut through Rimuru's traps. “Don't get cocky, measly slime!! I will crush you flat!” he jumped into the air and lunged at Rimuru.

“Lord Rimuru!” the goblins called out in worry.

The wolf leader froze in the air. “Why?! I can't move!”

“My last trap I set for any direct attack towards me, a combination of sticky and steel thread. It's over!”

“Damn you!”

“Water Blade!” he cut off the wolf leader's head, and his body dropped.

“Dad...” his son was in shock.

“Listen up, Dire Wolves! Your boss is now dead, your choice is now simple fealty or death!” he might have gotten carried away trying to sound badass. He completely forgot the run

away option. The wolves didn't make a move. 'Maybe with their leader gone they don't know what to do, or can't make a choice. I'll give them a little push.'

He used Predator on the Dire Wolf leader.

Gain: Analysis of Dire Wolf Complete, (Super Olfaction) Heightened Sense of Smell, Intimidation Skill, Thought Transmission.

He uses mimicry to turn into the Direwolf. “We shall overlook your actions this one time!” He infused his words with a bit of his new Intimidation Skill called Menace. “If you will not obey my commands...then I allow you to leave without quarrel!!” He thought they'd go running for the hills.

Instead in a rather adorable move, the wolves all bowed to him. “We will follow you to the ends of the earth Master!”

“Ehh?”

And just like that, the war between the goblins and the dire wolves ended. The two tribes became one, now Rimuru had the job of getting them to work together to strengthen their village. The numbers were a bit mismatched but one thing was clear, they were gonna need, food, clothing, and shelter. For now, he needed to give orders. “Hey elder, what's your name?”

“We don't have them, most monsters don't since we don't require them to communicate or make ourselves understood.”

“I see, it does make it a little hard for me to call on you.” a little slime exclamation point appeared over his head. “That's it! I'll just give all of you names. How about that?” The goblins and the wolves looked excited.

“A-Are you certain?”

“Uh, yeah. So get into a single file line.” they cheered and celebrated, making Rimuru sweatdropped. He didn't know the significance of a monster gaining a name.

The elder and his son were first. “In honor of your son Rigur, the greatest warrior of the village, I name you Rigurd.”

“Oh thank you Lord!” he cheered.

“Rigur's younger brother, in honor of your brother I ask you carry on the name Rigur, and I shall call you Riguru.”

“Yes, sir!” He named each of the Goblins, though he felt bad as he wasn't very creative with the names, they were all so happy with them.

“Are you sure you wish to do this Lord Rimuru?”

“Hm?”

“I am aware you have great magical power but to give each and every person here a name...”

“Then what? It's no big deal.” they were all so happy he couldn't just stop half way. He finished the Goblins and now it was time for the wolves. 'I wonder if they are still mad at me for killing their boss?' They sat patiently wagging their tails in excitement. 'Well, they don't look angry...' He noticed the one with the star on his head. 'He's the leader's son.'

“Alright, I give you the name Ranga, the perfect name by combining storm and fang.” He says. Ranga glowed, and a bond formed between the two. Then everything went dark. 'What's happening...I feel so drained...what is this...?' he faintly heard the others calling for him but his senses faded one by one.

To be continued...Chapter 4 Evolution!

Chapter 4 Evolution

Rimuru was asleep for three days, and his body was looked after by the goblins and dire wolves. He slowly came to and was greeted by someone like a goblin, but taller and more developed. “Lord Rimuru, you are finally awake!”

“Eh?” the slime gasped.

“I’ll go get elder Rigurd!” the female left quickly.

“Was there a girl like that before, she didn’t look like a goblin?” the room was entered.

“Lord Rimuru!”

“Oh, Rigurd, who was that....holy!” The one who entered the room wasn’t the old man he had met, the poor elder who needed a staff to walk. He was replaced with a tall mountain of a man, broad shoulders, rippling biceps and triceps, rock hard abs and an 8 pack. “Is that really you?!”

“Indeed, we have evolved thanks to the names you have given us.” he flexes his muscles.

‘What?’ Rimuru couldn’t believe what he was seeing. ‘Great Sage, what’s going on?’

Answer: Rimuru Tempest faded due to low magicules when naming a monster the namer gives up their magicules and can even pass on skills to those they name, making them stronger and able to evolve.

‘So that’s why Rigurd was so concerned about me naming everyone, I wish he had explained things better.’ he thinks.

Answer: Correct, the Goblins have evolved into Hobgoblins and Goblins.

“Master! I’m glad you are awake.”

‘That voice sounds familiar.’

Answer: It is the voice of the wolf leader Ranga.

“Ahh...whoa!” he turned his magic sense onto the wolf, who wasn’t a beast anymore.

“Allow me to express my deepest joy at your recovery my lord!!” Ranga was in some kind of anthro form, he was standing on two legs, and he was a little shorter than Rigurd, he looked like a werewolf he had seen in a book once, except he had a horn, and he wasn’t as bulky. He had firm shoulders, solid pecs, and abs, his muscles so detailed you could see them through his body fur. His upper body would be more of a bodybuilder while his arms and legs were that of a swimmer. He wasn’t wearing any clothes, so his furry balls and sheath were on full display.

“Uhh, Ranga...is that really you?”

“Yes my lord!” he says and gives a kneeling bow. “Does my form displease you?” he shifts back into his animal form, he was quite massive in this form.

“Not at all both of your forms are cool.” his words of praise made Ranga’s tail wag, the simple tail wag whipped up a twister that blew the shack to pieces.

‘Can all the dire wolves do that?’ he thinks.

Answer: It is a highly rare ability known as a werewolf. His natural form is in this state, but he can go into his werewolf mode, to increase his battle powers and magicules.

‘He’s got some power that’s for sure.’ he sweatdrops as Rigurd scolds him about destroying the house. ‘Monsters sure are mysterious.’ So many of the goblins had changed into green studs, though Gobta hadn’t changed much from his Goblin form.

Ranga’s people evolved as well, they had become Tempest Wolves, it was their pack name, not only did they grow larger, they had smaller horns than Ranga did. Ranga appointed himself as Rimuru’s wolf and carried him around.

A feast was prepared for Rimuru’s awakening, as well as to celebrate their evolution and the end to the fighting. “How

about a toast?” he raised his glass, but everyone just stared at him. “Come on, don’t leave me hanging...”

“Lord Rimuru, what is this “toast” you speak of?” Rimuru explained the custom and showed it with Rigurd the clinking of cups. Rimuru didn’t partake in much of the feast, though he could eat, he still didn’t taste anything, so felt it would be a waste to take their food supply.

It also seemed monsters lacked any sense of shame. Some of the hobgoblins had grown out of their clothing and simply walked around naked. Riguru was one of those, wearing his bandanna and nothing else. The boy was toned, not as much as his father but a touch more than Ranga in his werewolf form. His cock was 12 inches long, and he was smooth.

They seemed to treat clothing as more like a game character would, as more an increase in battle and defense than a necessity. ‘I guess I can’t really say anything Veldora was naked, and so am I. Still...’

“Lord Rimuru, can I fetch you another drink?” Riguru came up to him, bounding so sexily, all naked with his manly bits swinging as he moved. Rimuru blushed.

“Yes, of course, thank you!” Riguru poured him another glass. Rigurd was proud of his son, and he stood nearby Lord Rimuru. Out of the corner of his magic sense, he could see, Rigurd’s package in his flimsy loincloth, he was an inch

bigger than his son and even thicker. He was partly curious about how big Ranga was.

After the banquet even turned in, those that slept outside cuddled together and with the tempest wolves. To their surprise, Rigurd, Riguru, and Ranga were called to see Rimuru privately.

“Okay, guys I want to cut to the chase.” seeing all the sexy bods of the Goblins, had caused a stirring in his slime soul. “If I was looking to mate someone, would either of you guys be wanting to become my mate?” Like with Veldora he figured it best to get straight to the point.

“It would be an honor to become your mate, Lord Rimuru!” Riguru says.

“I would make a fine mate for Lord Rimuru!” Ranga says, and shifts into his werewolf form.

‘Oh great, I hope these two don’t start fighting. Maybe I should have handled this better...’

“You’d both make fine mates for Lord Rimuru, I’d like to toss my muscles into the ring, even if I don’t become our Lord’s mate, I’d enjoy being his plaything.” he grins, a faint blush on his green cheeks.

“You are still in your prime father, you’d be an excellent mate for Lord Rimuru,” he says, and Ranga nods.

‘Ehh?’ Rimuru was confused, he didn’t want there to be fighting, but they all seemed to be okay with becoming his mate at the same time.

Answer: 95% of monsters believe in harem matings, so a powerful monster having more than one mate is very common. Since you called them in together they are just happy to be part of your harem.

‘Even a slime like me?’ It was hard to believe, since when he was human he didn’t even have a lover, and now since becoming a slime he’s “fucked” a dragon, and had three sexy monsters wanting to be his mate.

“Alright then, I’d like you each to try and become my mate, in my current form I can only do so much.” He uses mimicry to take the form of Veldora’s cock, without the size, so he was about the size of a dildo. In his current state, he was 18 inches long, a ridge at every inch.

“Ooohhh!” The trio gasp. They approved of the size, judging from their growing manhoods. Rigurd and Riguru were showers, 12 inches hard and 13 inches hard. Ranga’s big anthro dick came out of his sheath, 12 with a 3-inch knot, for a grand total of 15 inches.

“Allow me to go first Lord Rimuru.” Rigurd yanks off his loincloth, not that it was hiding much. He picked Rimuru up

with one big hand and began fingering himself with his free hand.

Rimuru shivered with each lick. He wasn't sure if this was gonna be the same as Veldora.

Answer: All Monsters convert food into energy and magicules, their holes are for mating.

'Good to know.' he thinks as Rigurd finishes getting him wet. He sets Rimuru back on the ground and straddles him. His hard 13 incher was twitching like crazy, he sits on the dragon phallus.

The muscled hobgoblin starts to slide down the dragon cock. "Ohh Lord Rimuru!" he moans. Riguru and Ranga watch, lazily stroking their own cocks. Inch after glorious inch swallowed the ridged dick. "So big!" he moans.

His hole stretched open to take Rimuru inside him, he moaned and shivered as each ridge penetrated his ass. He blushed and trembled, his strong legs shaking as he took another inch. "Are you okay Rigurd?"

"Yes, Lord!" he moans. He took every inch of the 16-inch dragon dick. His massive abs bulging from the glorious length inside him, his hole stretched wide around the magnificent girth. "So full!"

“Take your time and...whoa!” Rigurd began to move, hard and fast, bouncing up and down on him. His massive cock and heavy balls bounced from his intensity. His own thick man meat slapping his abs and pecs again and again as his heavy balls swayed to and fro. The ridges rubbed his insides, teased his tight ring of muscle as he moved back and forth. Its size ensuring his sweet spot was stimulated again and again. His heavy cock began to weep like a waterfall, his release building closer and closer.

Rigurd loses himself in the moment, every thrust has his body feeling alive. His muscles pulsing and rippling with delight, one hand feels up his pecs, feeling his heart racing, the other feeling his abs, feeling the bulge as he slams down.

Ranga and Riguru have switched to playing with their asses, waiting for their turn in heated anticipation. Ranga had two furry fingers up his ass, Rigur had three fingers.

“Ah ah ah,” he moans and pants, a trickle of drool running down his chin as he comes undone, feeling the lust building and coiling up inside him. Rimuru pushes him over the edge by using heat touch, increasing the heat and friction inside the Hobgoblin. “Ahh I'm cumming!” his dick erupts spraying himself and the floor with thick spurts of white cum. His body slumps sinking fully onto the dragon cock as his orgasm rides, his insides massaging Rimuru stimulating him.

He was covered in his own cum, his muscles splattered and glistening with a mix of sweat and cum. Rimuru uses his slime to clean him up, devouring all his cum in an instant.

Gain: Hobgoblin phallus mimicry. High Potency Skill, Aphrodisiac Body Fluid Skill acquired. Mating Bond with Rigurd formed.

'These skills seem more sexual, then with Veldora.'

Answer: Goblins and Hobgoblins have a strong ability to repopulate, and have abilities that increase their partner's pleasure.

“Thank you Lord Rimuru!” Rigurd takes a moment, basking in the afterglow of his release. Once he could feel his legs again he rose off the dragon cock, getting one last bit of stimulus as the ridges rubbed his insides.

Riguru is next, his 12 incher bouncing in excitement as he makes his way over to Lord Rimuru. He kisses the phallus, and licks him all over, he gives his lord a kiss before setting him down and straddling the dragon phallus. As the tip of the cock nudges his wanting hole Rimuru decides to apply one of his new skills.

As Riguru pushes down, the dragon penis forcing his no longer virgin hole open, once the tip breached him Rimuru began to create something similar to pre-cum. This fluid

helped wet Riguru's insides, and stimulate him in kind.
“Ahhh!” the hobgoblin moans.

Inch after inch his ass swallows, Rimuru making sure his insides were properly lubed as he invaded the younger Hobgoblin. Upon reaching 8 inches Riguru got a bit overstimulated and he came hard. He blushes as his big dick erupts, and his toes curl from the orgasm. Ranga chuckles, making the hobgoblin blush harder.

“It's okay Riguru, you did very well for your first time.”

“I can keep going!” He says and proceeds to slam down the rest of the way. “Ahh!”

“Ah, youth!” Rigurd says, watching his son go to town on the dragon phallus. Riguru pants, and takes hold of his dick in one hand, and supports himself with the other. He rides the dragon cock while pumping his own massive penis. The ridges were driving him wild, rubbing him in all the best places. “Enjoying your first-time son?”

“Yes!” he moans, and Rimuru blushes. He feels kinda bad since he's not doing anything but since their happy, he goes along with it. He soon loses control and cums again showering the hobgoblin in even more cum. Rimuru doesn't waste a drop and quickly collects the cum of the younger male.

“You were excellent Riguru.” the male grins.

“I will be a good mate for you Rimuru-sama!”

“I'm sure you will.”

**Gain: Soul Bond and Mating Bond with Riguru formed.
The one known as Rigur has gained the skill Body Armor.
Stamina Boost Skill gained.**

Riguru gets off of the dragon cock and Rigurd pats his back, proudest father in the world right now. Not only did he get a mate, but his son gained one too and such a powerful monster. “I'm so proud!”

“Thanks, dad!” the two hug, both their holes gaping, Riguru's glistening.

Ranga's tail was wagging. “It's your turn buddy.”

“Thank you master!” he comes over and like the other two began to lick the dragon cock. He sets him down again and proceeds to mount the phallus, his furry cheeks were different compared to Veldora and the Hobgoblins.

He gives Ranga the same treatment as his ass is penetrated he gives the werewolf some special lube, aiding in the penetration. Ranga is panting and drooling by 8 inches, and he cums at 10 inches. He howls as his cock erupts and pelts the ground before him.

Riguru gives him a smug look. “Shut up, I know!” Ranga blushes, and he starts to sink down onto his master.

'He seems really eager.' Rimuru notices. His tail is wagging the whole time. He doesn't give full rides, choosing to keep at least 8 inches of Rimuru inside him at a time. His thrusts are quicker, and his moans are louder.

“Master so good, so good!” he howls. The ridges are glorious, rubbing all the right places and making his right ring get extra stimulus. He loved the fullness and connection he shared with Rimuru.

When he cums his back arches back, and his cock erupts shooting long ropes of cum all over him. Some falling into his open mouth.

'So tight!' Ranga's insides were impossibly tight, gripping him like a vice, if he was still human he was sure he'd be cumming into the werewolf.

He returns to being slime and leaves the wonderfully tight hole. He slurps up the thick werewolf cum. Leaving Ranga clean, refreshed, and oh so satisfied.

Gain: Mating Bond with Ranga formed. Dire Wolf Phallus Mimicry Learned. Pack Bond Skill Learned.

“How are you feeling Ranga?”

“Empty!” he whined. “But happy to be your mate, Master!”

“Good, I’ll be counting on the three of you.” He felt refreshed as well, it seems that having sex with them did scratch that itch after all.

The four turned in, sleeping together in an adorable pile around Rimuru.

To be continued

Chapter 5 The Needs of His People

Rimuru was so happy to not be a virgin anymore. Though he didn't quite feel he had lost it yet, despite the claiming the ass of two Hobgoblins, and a werewolf. He gained some interesting skills as well, those skills would come in handy in the future. It just felt weird not having a body to press against his partner, none of the monsters he had devoured seemed to fit what he had in mind.

He could take the form of a Hobgoblin cock, but he hadn't eaten a goblin or hobgoblin so he couldn't take their form. There was the dire wolf form, but that might not swing with Rigurd or Riguru especially with all that has happened. It might be an option for Ranga but it wasn't fair to single out his mates. So he just has to wait for a form he could take them all in, and when that time came he could explore other forms.

The next morning, his mates awoke hard and wanting.

Rimuru tried using his other cock forms on each of them.

Morphing into a dire wolf cock, he was long and thick with an extra thick knot at the base. "Oh my!"

"I'm not so foolish to think all is well with this relationship, so before we start I want to know if there's gonna be any issues between us." The dire wolves had killed the first Rigur

among other goblins, and in turn, the goblins had killed some dire wolves, and Rimuru had killed their leader, devouring him. They shared a look and smiled.

“The past can't be changed,” Rigurd said.

“All we can do is move forward,” Riguru said.

“My father had his issues, but you united us, and are leading us to a better future,” Ranga said.

Riguru got first turn, on the dire wolf cock. His hole was still slicked up, he straddles Rimuru and starts to sink down. As soon as the tip entered his body, Rimuru activated his new ability. Releasing copious amounts of his new aphrodisiac fluid.

The hobgoblin moaned in delight, his insides tingling. He grabbed his balls as he sank all the way down onto the Dire Wolf Phallus, the knot spreading his butt cheeks. This phallus was only slightly smaller than the dragon, but he was impressed with Riguru keeping his senses.

Riguru began to move, bouncing up and down onto the dire wolf phallus, the friction was glorious, and he couldn't help but shiver as the knot kissed his stuffed hole. “Ah ah ah Lord Rimuru!” he moans. He braced himself and began to work his plump ass over the hot cock, his own dick bouncing and bobbing.

Rimuru activated his Pack Bond Skill. “Ahhh!” Rigurd and Ranga moaned, the two dropping to their knees as the pleasure Riguru was feeling, was shared between the other two. They started pumping their dicks, which was shared to Riguru who moaned, his insides throbbing at the extra doses of pleasure.

“Take the knot, Riguru,” the hobgoblin blushed, and he began to try. He was drooling as he pushed, and pushed his hole slowly opening up to swallow the knot.

“Ah-ahh ahhh so big Lord...Rimuru...” his eyes rolled up, as the knot was taken, his legs spread on reflex, and he came hard! Rigurd and Ranga joined him in orgasm their seed pelting the ground before them. Rimuru came inside Riguru, his seed was far more potent than before. Riguru shivers in delight, his toes curling as each thick spurt pelted his insides.

Normally a dire wolf cock would remain locked into his partner's ass until the knot relaxed, or they would continue fucking their partner. For Rimuru this was not a problem, he turned to slime and left the boy's gaping hole. Rigurd slumped forward, panting and drooling, as he rode his orgasm.

He quickly cleaned up all the cum. “Alright, who's next?” Rigurd stands first, muscles rippling. He flexed his arms, and his pecs bulged.

“Me!” he grins, his white teeth sparkling. Rimuru takes the form of the Dire Wolf phallus again. Rigurd straddles the rod and his big muscular ass slides down. Since the Pack Bond Skill was still active Ranga and Rigur felt it in kind. “Allow me to show you the power of age an experience!” he smirked again.

He reached the knot and instead of pulling up, he kept sliding down, blushing as his muscular ass swallowed the fat knot.

“Whoa!” Rimuru gasped in surprise, his entire self was suddenly sucked into Rigurd's manly insides. His strong legs flexed, and he pulled up, having the knot pull at his tight ring before popping out.

“Ahhh!” the trio moaned. Rigurd rode him like a champ executing knot play, having the knot pass in and out of his hole. “This is how you ride a knotted dick!” he salivated, his heavy cock and balls bouncing as he moved. His ass was getting stretched wildly, the sound of the knot popping in and out of his ass was even wild for Rimuru.

Ranga and Rigur experienced the pleasure, having their holes spasm in delight, their rings of muscle parting from the sensations. Ranga was panting heatedly his turn couldn't come soon enough.

Rigurd's climax hits hard and he cums like a volcano showering himself and the ground. “Ahh Lord Rimuru, I'm

cumming!” he moaned. Riguru and Ranga follow suit thanks to his ability.

Rimuru cums, flooding Rigurd's insides with his special cum. The muscly hobgoblin shivers in delight. “Thank you, Lord Rimuru!” he moaned slumping forward with his ass raised high. Rimuru turns to slime leaving Rigurd's gaping ass.

“Are you okay, Rigurd?”

“Glorious my lord!” he moaned.

“Ranga, it's your turn,” Rimuru transformed, this time taking the Hobgoblin phallus. It was so THICK! Ranga stared at it feeling his hole quiver. He straddled Rimuru, loving how the fat head nudged his twitching hole.

Ranga panted as he slid down the thick Hobgoblin dick, the way was paved thanks to Rimuru's skill, exciting the werewolf. He fully sank down onto the phallus, his tail wagging as he was stretched wide. “Lord Rimuru!” he bounced up and down on the large green cock, the size causing a brush to his sweet spot with every pass. The friction was glorious and the way it bulged his belly was an erotic sight to see and feel.

Rigur and Rigurd shared in his pleasure, could feel his belly bulge from the large size, feeling their holes stretch wide. He ground his hips, letting the tip rub deep in his insides. He was

weeping so much pre-cum, and his insides were so wet! Each slide down cause an erotic wet noise.

His climax hit and was shared with Hobgoblins, the trio cumming all over the ground. Rimuru came next, pumping his seed into his werewolf, the pelting cum overstimulated Ranga and his wagging tail kicked up a storm, destroying their shelter and blowing all the cum away. 'Oops!'

-X-

Though there were some kinks to work out, he was positively jiggling at the fact he had a harem now. 'Harem, harem, I got a harem!' this was bliss. Taking care of a harem was important, but he also had to take care of the village as well.

While monsters had no sense of shame, and all the manly nudity around was keeping Rimuru in a powerful aroused state. The nudity aside, without proper armor or weapons if they were attacked it would be trouble. To say nothing of their village, it was super run down. They needed proper homes for the wolves and the hobgoblins. To say nothing of a proper home for him and his mates.

Food wasn't a problem as there was a decent hunting party. Him and Ranga, Gobta and his wolf, Riguru and his wolf, and a few other goblins and wolves named the Goblin Riders. They went out to hunt to make sure they wouldn't starve at least.

Since Rimuru didn't have to eat, he abstained wasn't like he could taste anything, partaking in only a bit of drink. He couldn't taste that either but it was nice to be served by a beautiful person. Riguru volunteered to get him drinks, he was happy to be at his side whenever possible.

Same with Ranga, he even chose to live in his shadow when not acting as Rimuru's steed. He took great pleasure in being his steed, great pleasure! He had a feeling if he was still human and he used Ranga as a footrest the male would be enjoying it.

He gathered all the Hobgoblins and Tempest Wolves, it seems Ranga evolving with a name had given them a pack name, Tempest Wolves. Rimuru would leave the Goblin Riders to name their own wolves to strengthen their bonds. It seems him and his harem weren't the only ones getting busy that night as some of the Hobgoblins looked closer than ever, and there were quite a few couples with the goblinas.

It took a while for everyone to settle down, and Rimuru got down to business. "First things first, we need to set some ground rules if we are going to move forward." Everyone waited on his words. "Rule number 1, we will not attack humans, if we have to we will defend ourselves but we should always seek peaceful solutions. Rule 2, we will not belittle other monster races, just because you've evolved. Rule 3, no

infighting among ourselves, the fastest way for any group to crumble is infighting. Disagreements will occur, but its best to communicate and to find the best solution to make things good for everyone.” he waited for a response.

A hobgoblin raised his hand. “Lord Rimuru, why can't we attack humans?” he was waiting for that question. No doubt without Veldora's protection humans was also a problem for monsters.

Rigurd glared at the young Hobgoblin. “It's fine Rigurd,” he was glad someone asked because it meant they were truly listening. “One reason is that I like them. The other is because humans live in large communities, if we went around attacking smaller settlements, humans will take notice and try to suppress us. It will be better for us to integrate and join forces than to needlessly fight.”

“Ohh!” the hobgoblins were impressed with Rimuru's insight.

“Lord Rimuru is so wise!”

Next was Gobta, he rose his hand questioning Rule 2. “The answer is simple, if you treat others poorly just because they are weaker than you, they could one day become stronger and seek revenge. Everyone has the potential for growth, and everyone has their own unique skills and talents to bring to the table.” Many were inspired by Rimuru's words.

As for Rule 3, the Hobgoblins needed a leader. “Rigurd,” he said.

“Yes sir,” he gives a slight bow.

“I appoint you as the Goblin Village Chief, I hope you'll wisely supervise the village.” Rigurd blushed. He drops to his knees giving proper respects.

“Yes!! I will not fail you! I hope to meet your expectations lord.”

Rimuru knew he could not be in the village 24/7 he'd like to make sure someone is in charge. With their evolution, many of the Hobgoblin skills made it so they had decent security for now, but their weapons were worn, and they had outgrown their old armor. So Security was at risk.

Not to mention properly rebuilding the village took more than just his eye for quality. Rigurd was doing his best, but they needed to be taught the skills to build.

When he was human he was a project manager, so he had some eye for quality, but there needed to be someone with the skills to properly build. It certainly wasn't Rigurd's fault, though he took the blame on himself.

“If it's come to this, I really want to find skilled workers.”

“Ah!” Rigurd had an idea. “There were some people that traded with us before, they managed to give us some weapons

before, but its quite difficult for us to trade with them. It is possible they have the skilled craftsmen we need.”

“Who were those trading partners?”

“The dwarf race,” he said.

Rimuru had a strong idea of the mighty Dwarves. His people needed help, perhaps doing business with the dwarfs would be beneficial. He certainly wanted to meet them and see. If things went well maybe he could bring some to the village and have the knowledge shared and help his people grow.

To be continued...The Dwarven Kingdom!

Stats

Rimuru Tempest

Passive Skills: Thermal Fluctuation Resistance, Electricity Resistance, Paralysis Resistance, Physical Attack Resistance, Pain Nullification, Magic Sense, Water Manipulation, Mental Attack Immunity, Heat Perception, Auditory Perception,

Offensive Skills: Water Blade, Dragon Breath, Heat Touch, Lightning Roar, Black Lightning, Wind Magic, Gust Force, Tornado Roar, Storm Roar, Poison Mist Breath, Body Armour, Paralysis Breath, Stick Thread, Steel Thread, Ultrasonic Waves, Drain Blood, Wind Blade

Unique Skills: Great Sage, Predator

Slime Skills: Absorb, Dissolve, Self Regenerate, Mimicry