

CYCLOPS

A SPECIES OF ONE-EYED GIANTS. ALTHOUGH THEY ARE THOUGHT TO BE AN ANCIENT SPECIES, COMING INTO EXISTENCE SOON AFTER THE GODS, THE CYCLOPS HAVE EVOLVED INTO A BEAST THAT LIVES ON MOUNTAINS OR IN CAVES. THEY ALSO LIVE ALONE OR IN PACKS, RAIDING HUMAN SETTLEMENTS, ROADS, AND SEA ROUTES. THEY ALSO LOVE THE TASTE OF HUMAN FLESH.

THEIR LARGE BODIES GIVE THEM GREAT STRENGTH. IN ADDITION, THEIR THICK SKIN MAKES IT DIFFICULT TO INJURE THEM WITH MOST BLADES. IN COMBAT, ONE CYCLOPS IS THE EQUIVALENT OF TEN SOLDIERS, MAKING IT A TROUBLESOME MONSTER. MANY OF THEM HAVE LIMITED INTELLIGENCE AND ARE ABLE TO SPEAK WITH HUMANS. HOWEVER, IT IS NOT ENOUGH FOR THEM TO ENGAGE IN NEGOTIATIONS OR TRADE, AND THEY ARE FEARED BY HUMANS AS RAIDERS.

THE CYCLOPS LACK FEMALES, AND ALL OF THEM EXHIBIT EXTREMELY LARGE MALE GENITALS. THEIR SCROTUM EMITS A STRONG ODOR, WHICH IS ABLE TO SEND FEMALES THAT HAVE THE BLOOD OF A CYCLOPS (LIKE THE ONE DESCRIBED BELOW) INTO HEAT. BEING ABLE TO COPULATE WITH FEMALES OF MANY SPECIES, THE CYCLOPS BREEDS BY MATING OUTSIDE OF THEIR SPECIES. THEY ESPECIALLY FAVOR HUMAN FEMALES, AND WHEN THEY ATTACK HUMANS THEY DEVOUR THE MEN, WHILE TAKING THE WOMEN BACK WITH THEM OR RAPING THEM ON THE SPOT AND LEAVING THEM ALIVE. PUZZLINGLY, WHILE THE CYCLOPS' SPERM IS ABLE TO FERTILIZE ALMOST ANY FEMALE OVUM, THERE IS A LOW LIKELIHOOD OF THE CHILD RECEIVING A CYCLOPS' TRAITS. 1 OUT OF 100 ARE BORN AS CYCLOPS, 5 OUT OF 100 ARE BORN WITH ONE EYE OR SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH, AND THE REST ARE BORN LOOKING LIKE A MEMBER OF THEIR MOTHER'S SPECIES. HOWEVER, IF A CYCLOPS MATES WITH A FEMALE THAT HAS CYCLOPS BLOOD IN THEM ALREADY, THE LIKELIHOOD OF THE CHILD INHERITING A CYCLOPS' TRAITS RISES SIGNIFICANTLY.



THE VILLAGE GATE KEEPER ESTHER

THE VILLAGE IS LOCATED NEAR A SALT DEPOSIT, AND THE MEN WORK AT THE SALT MINES EVERYDAY. FOR THAT REASON, THE VILLAGE IS MANAGED AND DEFENDED BY THE WOMEN. ESTHER LIVES BY HERSELF IN THE GUARD HOUSE, AND IS IN CHARGE OF OPENING AND CLOSING THE GATE. OCCASIONALLY, SHE ALSO DRIVES AWAY THE MONSTERS THAT SNEAK IN AND ATTACK THE LIVESTOCK.

ESTHER HAS NO LINEAGE IN THE VILLAGE. 16 YEARS AGO HER MOTHER, A PEDDLER, CAME TO THE VILLAGE PREGNANT AND DIED GIVING BIRTH TO ESTHER. THERE WERE NO OTHER RELATIVES WITH HER.

NOT KNOWING WHAT HER REAL PARENTS LOOKED LIKE, ESTHER WAS RAISED COLLECTIVELY BY ALL THE VILLAGERS. RAISED AS A HAPPY AND PROPER GIRL, ESTHER TAKES UP THE DANGEROUS AND TEDIOUS JOBS THAT NOBODY ELSE WANTED IN ORDER TO REPAY THE VILLAGERS' KINDNESS.

ESTHER LEARNED THE BASICS OF SWORD FIGHTING FROM THE PREVIOUS GATE KEEPER AND THE BODYGUARDS OF MERCHANTS WHO STOP BY THE VILLAGE OCCASIONALLY. SHE TRAINED EVERYDAY WHILE CARRYING OUT HER DUTIES AS A GATE KEEPER.

SHE ALSO IS CONFLICTED BY THE ROMANTIC FEELINGS SHE HOLDS FOR THE VILLAGE CHIEF, WHO IS BOTH OLDER THAN SHE IS AND ALREADY HAS A CHILD.



Esther the Village Gate Keeper

-LITTLE WHITE BUTTERFLIES-
LITTLEWHITEBUTTERFLIES.NET

- SCAN -
XAVIER

- TRANSLATION -
RED VODKA

- EDITING -
PAGAN

- QC CREW -
LAPAN
THATDAMNVAMP
ALTEREGO
IMARI



OH GOD!
WE'RE
GETTING
ATTACKED
BY HUGE
MONSTERS...!

I'LL HOLD
THE GATE
FOR NOW!
HURRY!

GET
ALL
THE
MEN
FROM
THE
SALT
MINE!

GOT
IT!



...IT
DOESN'T
MATTER
THOUGH...
IF I CAN
JUST HOLD
THIS GATE
LONG
ENOUGH...

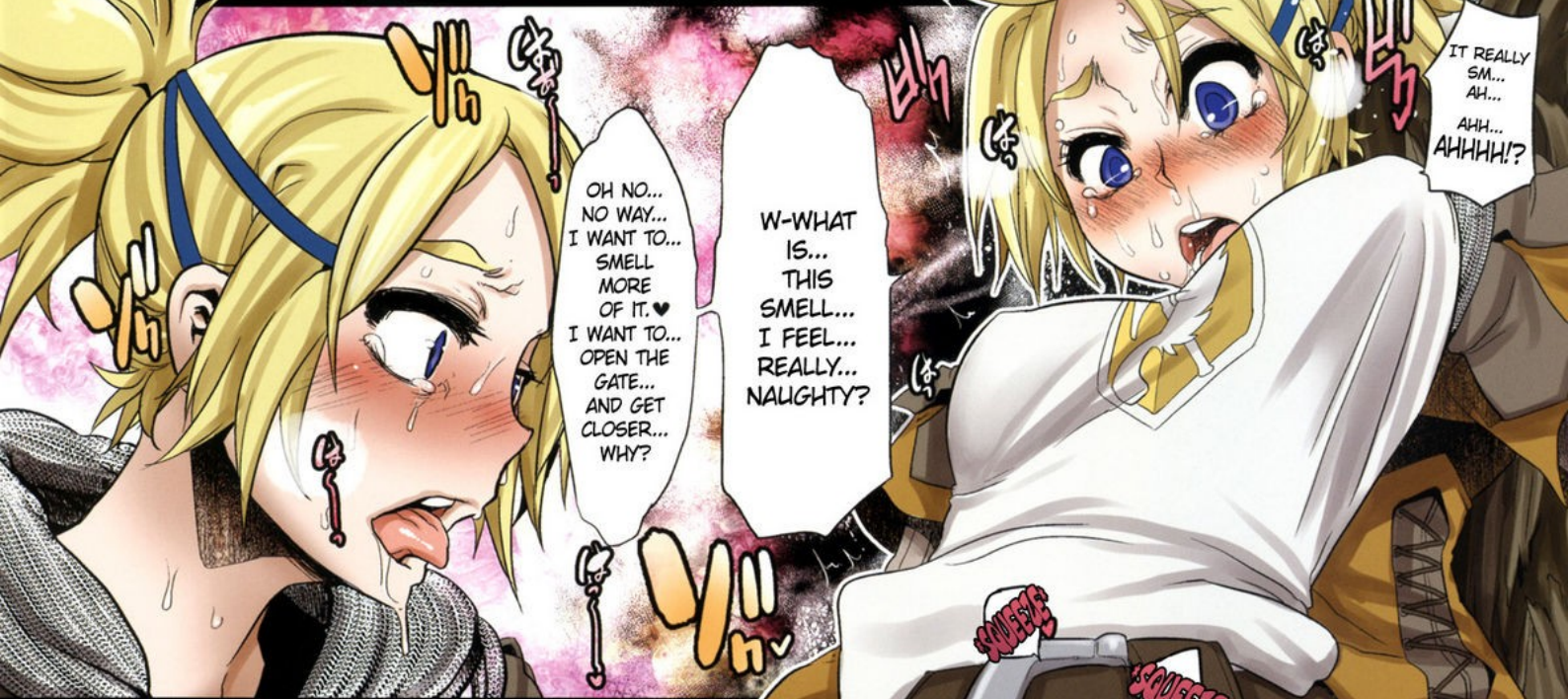
WHY
ARE THESE
ONE-EYED
GIANTS...
THESE
CYCLOPS...
ATTACKING
OUR
VILLAGE?

UHH...
FUUU!
I CAN
SMELL THEM
FROM THE
OTHER SIDE
OF THE
GATE...
JUST HOW
MANY OF
THEM ARE
THERE...?

IT
SMELLS

OPEN
UP!

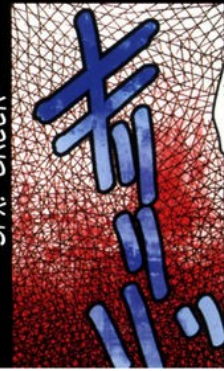
OPEN
THIS!



W-WHAT
IS...
THIS
SMELL...
I FEEL...
REALLY...
NAUGHTY?

OH NO...
NO WAY...
I WANT TO...
SMELL
MORE
OF IT. ♡
I WANT TO...
OPEN THE
GATE...
AND GET
CLOSER...
WHY?

IT REALLY
SM...
AH...
AH...
AHHHH!?



IF I...
OPEN
IT...

SFX: *CREEK*



"EEEEK!♥"

SCREAMED ESTHER, HAVING OPENED THE GATE HERSELF AND LETTING THE PACK OF CYCLOPS INSIDE THE VILLAGE. ENTRUSTED WITH THE TASK OF PROTECTING THE VILLAGE, ESTHER STOOD IN FRONT OF THE ONE-EYED GIANTS AND SPREAD HER LEGS OPEN LIKE A WHORE. THE CYCLOPS QUICKLY UNDERSTOOD THE MEANING BEHIND HER STRANGE ACTIONS, AND THEIR LEADER BEGAN TO COPULATE WITH HER.

THE REMAINING GIANTS ASSAULTED THE CITY, BREAKING BUILDINGS, BURNING FIELDS, DEVOURING MEN, AND RAPING WOMEN.

"ES... THER... WHY... DID YOU... OPEN IT...!?"
A NEARBY GIRL ASKED THE GATEKEEPER WHILE BEING RAPED.

"I DON'T KNOW ♥ BUT IT FEELS SO GOOD ♥"
SAID AN EXCITED ESTHER, AS SHE DROOLED AND MOVED HER ONCE UNDEFILED BODY UP AND DOWN UPON THE CYCLOPS' HUGE MEMBER, PUSHING IT DEEPER INTO HER BODY.

"HUH? CYCLOPS BLOOD?"
ESTHER DIDN'T UNDERSTAND THE CYCLOPS' WORDS. SHE'S SUPPOSED TO BE THE CHILD OF A PEDDLER. HER MOTHER DIED WHEN SHE GAVE BIRTH TO ESTHER. THAT'S WHAT SHE WAS TOLD, SO SHE HAS TO BE HUMAN.

"YOUR MOTHER BELONGED TO CYCLOPS. THAT'S WHY YOU WANT MY THING."

"THAT'S WHY YOU'RE JUST LIKE YOUR MOTHER."

"AHI! ♥ HII! ♥ I'M... JUST LIKE MY MOTHER?"
SUDDENLY, SOMETHING SNAPPED INSIDE ESTHER, CAUSING A HOT SENSATION TO SPREAD THROUGHOUT HER BODY.
"MOTHER... I ALSO HAVE BECOME... A CYCLOPS' WOMAN. ♥"

"YOU BELONG TO CYCLOPS."

"YOU... YOU THE SAME AS US..."
SAID THE CYCLOPS. "YOU HAVE CYCLOPS BLOOD INSIDE YOU. THAT'S WHY YOU WANT TO DO IT SO MUCH."

"AHHHH! ♥ WAIT! ♥ I'M NOT DONE GIVING BIRTH... YET! ♥"

FROM A CAVE THAT LIES ON A MOUNTAIN NEAR THE VILLAGE, ONE CAN HEAR A SCREAM THAT IS HARD TO DISTINGUISH WHETHER IT COMES FROM A WOMAN OR A BEAST. ESTHER WAS TAKEN TO THIS CAVE, AND SEVERAL YEARS HAVE NOW PASSED.

THE VILLAGE'S SALT MINE STILL OPERATES, AND THE PEOPLE CONTINUE TO LIVE THERE, WHILE CONSTANTLY FEARING THE CYCLOPS WHO ATTACK FROM TIME TO TIME. UNBEKNOWNST TO THEM, THE CYCLOPS ALLOW THEM TO LIVE, AS IF THEY WERE CATTLE.

"PAPA! IT'S SO... BIG-AHHHHH!!!!"

BESIDE ESTHER WERE THE GIRLS SHE GAVE BIRTH TO. BECAUSE ESTHER ALREADY HAD CYCLOPS BLOOD IN HER BODY, IT WAS EASIER FOR HER CHILDREN TO INHERIT EVEN MORE CYCLOPS BLOOD. AS A RESULT, SEVERAL OF HER CHILDREN WERE BORN WITH ONE EYE. THE REST, LIKE ESTHER, LOOKED INDISTINGUISHABLE FROM NORMAL HUMANS. REGARDLESS, BECAUSE ALL OF THEM ARE TAINTED WITH CYCLOPS BLOOD, THEY ALL GO INTO HEAT WHEN THEY SMELL THE BODY ODOR OF A CYCLOPS. THERE IS NO CHANCE OF ESCAPE FOR ANY OF THEM.

