

Bleach: Legend of the Five Heroes

Vol 2

Ichigo was just a normal young man, a bit of an otaku, and despite some knowledge in martial arts, he wasn't a master or anything. On a trip to the book store, he finds a book called Legend of the Five Heroes, upon reaching the chapter of the Shield Hero strange magic pulls him into a brand new world.

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Chapter 6 Duel! The Slave Crests Are Removed?!

After the wave, Renji and Grimmjow cleaned up the monsters raising Ichigo's level to 21 and Renji and Grimmjow was now tied at 26. Renji was so proud but Grimmjow was sure that he'd be ahead of Renji in no time. He also gained some new shields from the monsters he fed to it.

Dimensional Locust Shield if gave him a defense boost of 6. Dimensional Bee Shield gave him an agility boost of 6. Bee Needle Shield gave him an attack boost of 1 and some offensive skills, Shield of Needles and Bee's Poison (Paralysis) it could come in handy. He also fed the zombie monsters to his shield, they were called Dimensional Corpse Eater Demons, so he got that shield which granted him Decay Prevention small.

-x- Before the Party-x-

Bazz-B stopped Bambietta and asked to speak with her. "Sure Bazz-sama!" she waved Askin and the other girls off and went to speak with Bazz-B in private. "What can I help you with?"

"I want to know, why you falsely accused Ichigo?"

“Who?” she feigned ignorance.

“The Shield Hero!” he hissed.

“I didn’t falsely accuse him, he assaulted me and ripped my clothes apart, I was barely able to get out of my room naked.” she began to shed crocodile tears.

“That’s a lie!” Bazz-B snapped making her take aback.

“I went through some of the evidence, the underwear found in Ichigo’s room was completely intact.” Bambietta began to sweat.

“We were both drunk I don’t remember clearly!”

“Not according to your tab, the table only had two drinks, and I was able to get a peek at his passive skills, he has Large resistance to alcohol.” Bambietta’s eye twitched.

“He assaulted me, he’s evil!” she exclaimed.

“He’s gay...” her eyes widened.

“What?!” realization set in, why her flirts and charm didn’t work on him.

“Ichigo Kurosaki is gay, so I do not believe he’d be interested in you. It’s possible he might be bi, but judging from your reaction I’m guessing you tried to seduce him and it didn’t work.”

“Tch,” she calmed down. “So you found me out, I admit it, he never touched me.”

“Why would you do this?”

“That’s my business so stay out of it. You don’t know who you are dealing with.” she released a dangerous aura.

“What...?”

“Do you think it was my goal to frame him, oh no I just thought it’d be more fun to watch him suffer. I intended to kill him.”

“You...you’re a monster...”

“Sticks and stones, but I’d watch your mouth, I can still do it you know. He’s weak, I could kill him any time I want. I have support that not even Askin-sama knows about.”

“So he’s a part of this?” he tightened his grip on his bow.

“Nope, but I got him wrapped around my little finger. I know how to get a rise out of him if you know what I mean.”

“You bitch...” he readied his weapon and she charged some magic.

“Ah ah ah,” she wagged her finger. “Mess with me and the Shield Hero dies.” her words, she meant it. He saw Ichigo’s level recently there was too large a gap.

“He’s a legendary hero, I doubt you could hurt him so easily.”

“True, but attacking him isn’t the only way to hurt him now is it, his little demi-human whores, if they should die, I could hurt him that way.”

Bazz-B grit his teeth. “You have a special place in hell well fighting you.”

Bambietta chuckled. “That’s where you are wrong, I serve a higher power. Any actions I do, lying, hurting innocent people, cheating, all will be forgiven.”

‘She’s insane.’ she approached him and he tensed up.

She patted his cheek. “So just stay out of my way and do your job.” she walked off. “Do enjoy the feast.”

Bazz-B felt something was off with her, but there were pieces missing. How could he help Ichigo if he didn’t know what he was up against? Plus why target Ichigo, what was so bad about the Shield? Little did Bazz-B know there were cloaked figures wearing masks in the shadows observing all of this.

-X-

The Shield Hero and his party were invited to the palace for a feast, however, Ichigo was not so pleased. Just being there with those people made him feel on edge. The King praised the Heroes for defeating the wave, but it was like his efforts

to protect the village were meaningless. Everyone was talking about how great the Sword, Bow, Axe, and Spear heroes were. Even that jerk of a captain in the royal knights was taking credit. Though it seemed Bazz-B wasn't enjoying himself like the others.

It seems Ichigo's efforts to protect the village did help, the casualties were in the single digits, compared to the hundreds who perished in earlier Waves. It made Ichigo feel a little better, but he was honestly not interested in any feast, not just because he still couldn't taste anything, but everyone was stroking the other hero's egos.

People were gathered around the other heroes and their parties, Ichigo was in the corner by himself. He was waiting for the party to be over, so he could get his reward and get the fuck out of there, being in the castle was suffocating.

Grimmjow was taking the chance to really stuff his face, the rich food was delicious, but he preferred Ichigo's cooking more. As he dug in there seemed to be some form of nobility looking at him and murmuring to each other.

“What's that demi-human doing here?”

“He looks like a savage.”

“Didn't you hear he's a member of the Shield Hero's party.”

“Disgusting, taking in a demi-human, how low will he get?”

“No way, do you think he assaulted them like he did his other party member?”

“Probably, I heard they are slaves they have to obey him.”

“Sick!”

“Disgusting!”

“Revolting!”

Grimmjow growled. He didn't care if some rich bitches were talking bad about him, but insulting his master it was souring his meal. He simply moved away and collected some food to take to Ichigo.

Renji was one step ahead of him, he was so excited his tail was wagging. He was slipping around trying all kinds of tasty things, it did upset him that Ichigo wasn't eating, so he at least brought him a plate and some water. “Ichigo-sama!” He passed by Askin's group, some girls were hitting on him and a few guys too, but his attention was quickly drawn away from the fanboys and girls to Renji, he tried to stop the demi-human only for Bambietta to stop him.

“Askin-sama...” she began to whisper things into the hero's ear. His eyes widened...

-X-

Renji came over with the water and plate, which Ichigo took the water but set the food to the side. “Ichigo-sama won’t you come eat with me?”

“It’s fine Renji, I’m not hungry, go ahead and enjoy yourself, like Grimmjow.” Renji looked to his fellow demi-human, Grimmjow was eating, but he also could hear the whispers about not just Grimmjow but him as well.

“I’ll go find something tasty, I’ll be back!” Renji tried a few things along the way and Ichigo had to admit at least it saved him on a meal. Renji and Grimmjow had probably not seen such fancy food before and wanted to try it.

‘Feast smeast. I don’t have a clue how much shit went down last time, but I have got a million questions about what’ll happen next time.’ he looked through his Icon and found a help guide.

About Battles During a Wave

Before the hourglass indicates a summons will take place, if all preparations are conducted, those who are registered will be transported simultaneously.

‘This...does this mean that the knights could be transported with the heroes too? Did no one else try that, why didn’t they

use it? If I had known before...but I guess it wasn't a big deal this time.' He'd try to make better prep for next go around.

Renji and Grimmjow came over with plates of food. "Ichigo-sama!" they stopped; glaring at each other in rival sparks.

"You two seem to be having fun, go ahead and eat as much as you want."

Renji paused, a blush spreading across his cheeks. "Ichigo-sama, do you prefer men on the stouter side?" he had heard there were exercises that could tone the body in certain areas.

"I neither like or dislike them, getting a little fat won't hurt you in battle. What's the problem?"

Grimmjow snorted as Renji's hair and fur puffed up. "I-I told you I'm not fat! I've grown up."

"You both are still growing kids!" Grimmjow stopped laughing. The two shared the dislike that Ichigo kept treating them like children, minus a few exceptions.

"It'll save us some money, go ahead and enjoy the feast." He tried to keep scrolling through his help screen.

Renji sighed. "That's right...I'd forgotten that's how you were."

Ichigo closed his Icon. “Huh?” Renji took a piece of food and aimed it at Ichigo.

“Let’s eat it together.” Ichigo was taken back. “I’m sure it's delicious.” Ichigo wanted to refuse since he couldn’t taste anything, but Renji was giving him what best could be described is the puppy dog eyes. He caved like a house of cards.

He took a bite, the scene looked like he was being fed by Renji. “Is it good?”

“No...it’s not...” Ichigo looked sad.

“Here try mine, try mine.” Grimmjow shared his food with Ichigo, the orangette sighed and took a bite. Askin grit his teeth glaring at the trio.

“Nope...no good...” Ichigo couldn’t taste a thing.

Askin removed one of his gloves and stomped over to Ichigo.

“Don’t move Kurosaki!” he through the glove at Ichigo.

“What is this?”

“Are you stupid its a symbol of challenge, I’m challenging you!”

Ichigo raised a brow. “Why?”

“I heard about it, I heard about the two cuties travel with are actually your slaves!” the whole party had gone quiet and was staring at them.

Ichigo didn't even deny it. “Yeah, they are my slaves so what?” Askin was taken aback by this. Askin had put his hands on Renji and Grimmjow. “Don't touch them so freely.”

The rich and nobles were gossiping already. “A hero had a slave most unorthodox!”

“Why you...let's not forget that we, people from another world, should not take part in such actions!” Askin snapped.

“That's your logic, not mine.”

“Huh?”

“This country doesn't even outlaw slaves if you bothered to open your eyes a lot of merchants have demi-humans as slaves.” Askin had no response to that. It was true publicly it was frowned upon but no one said anything when it was a demi-human being used as a slave. They were seen as beasts less than human, even though they had the same intelligence as a human.

“That's not the point, we are heroes we have to set a better example.”

“I’m done with this, I didn’t come here for a lecture. Renji, Grimmjow, let's go.” he was blocked by Askin’s spear.

“I’m challenging you if I win you let them go!”

“Wait a minute don’t we gotta say in this,” Grimmjow growled.

“Don’t worry, I’ll set you free soon,” he blew Grimmjow a kiss.

“Ichigo-sama let me fight this guy!” he growled.

“No, we are leaving,” Ichigo said. “Grimmjow stay away from him, you’ll catch his stupid.” the bluenette jumped back. They made their way out of the party hall.

They were stopped by soldiers. “Let us pass,” Ichigo ordered.

“You will accept the Spear Hero’s challenge,” Ichigo looked up to see the King and the bitch standing behind him. “I heard all about it...a hero who would dare use slaves, of course, it would be none other than the criminal Shield Hero.” he rubbed his temples. “In comparison, Lord Askin is a compassionate man, I will permit this duel, and you will fight!”

“Not a chance, I have nothing to gain from this stupid duel.”

“Please, I’m not with Ichigo-sama against my will. I want to serve as his sword.” A guard snuck up behind Renji and quickly gagged him, he caught his hands and tail and held him tight, a second guard holding him up at sword point.

“Renji!” “Red!” Ichigo and Grimmjow shouted.

The bluenette charged in without thinking, and was quickly caught by the guards, it took quite a few to hold him down. They bound his legs and soon got his arms. “Poor things you are bound by a curse that compels you to protect your master. Not to worry The Spear Hero will set you free.”

“Release them now!” Ichigo roared.

“Certainly once you accept the duel.”

“Are you mad, I’m the Shield Hero I need them to fight.” he glared at the guards. “Release them now, or I...WILL...KILL...YOU!” The guards got a chill, feeling the boy’s rage.

“Do not fear, there is nothing he can do, he is but the Shield.”

“Your Majesty, I think this is going too far, they want to be with Ichigo, why not leave them alone,” Bazz-B said.

“You are new to this world, Lord Bazz-B, the slave crest is a powerful curse, but once the duel is won, the court magician can dispel it, it's just a matter of time.”

“Hear that, you can’t run away from this.” Askin chided Ichigo. They were planning to take them away by force.

“You scumbag!” even Askin was shocked by the rage in Ichigo’s eyes. “If I win, you better return them to me.”

Bambietta laughed. “And how exactly will you win, Shield Hero.” Bazz-B glared at her.

‘Did she set this up?’ Bazz-B grit his teeth. He was torn from taking action and running away with the trio, but it didn’t matter, no matter where they ran the hourglass would simply summon them back. ‘Damn it!’

Ichigo was in the waiting area, full of cheap armor and weapons. He was looking over his Shields when Bazz-B came in. “Ichigo this is a trap, it has to be. Don’t do this!” he couldn’t shake what Bambietta said about having Ichigo killed.

“Doesn’t matter, I have to get them back.” he tried to touch a sword only to get shocked and the warning message pop up. “Damn it!”

“Do you have some kind of plan?”

“I got something in mind, don’t know if it’ll work.” Bazz-B approached him. “I’m not the same type of person who will lay down and lose.”

“Then a kiss for luck then.” he kissed the orangette making him blush. “I’ll be cheering for you.” he playfully patted his ass.

“Stop messing with me!” Ichigo snapped at him.

-X-

The duel began, Askin came out and was met with cheers and applause. Ichigo came out and was met with dirty looks. “The shield hero fighting the spear hero, this won’t last long.”

Renji was muzzled and bound with rope, Grimmjow had a full on muzzle and was bound in chains. ‘Ichigo-sama win!’

“The duel will now begin, the loser will be decided when one of the combatants is pinned or admits defeat.” Since the match was being held before the king it was an official match.

Bambietta was in the ring waving at Askin. “Askin-sama good luck!” he blew her a kiss and waved to the audience.

“Do you know the tale of the irresistible spear and the immovable shield?” he asked. It sounded similar to a tale about the unstoppable spear and the unbreakable shield, but whatever, different parallel universes. He twirled his spear around, showing off again. “Be a man and admit defeat already.”

“Not gonna happen.” he readied himself. He changed his shield into the Light Metal Shield.

“Even if this wasn’t a duel between the spear and the shield, you are in the wrong and justice is on my side!” His spear changed. “I’ll save poor Renji and Grimmjow soon.”

“Shut up, I’m tired of listening to you blabber on. You don’t know anything, not about them and sure as hell not about me.”

“Begin!” Askin charged at Ichigo, only to get blocked by the spear. He pulled back and struck twice more and yet Ichigo blocked it both times.

“You stopped it? As expected of the lowly shield hero.”

“You lose...” Ichigo said, holding off his attack.

“Huh?”

“In this battle between spear and shield you were talking about, you lost the moment you couldn’t pierce my shield!” he knocked Askin back.

Askin checked Ichigo’s level and he was way lower than his 43. “We’ll see,” his spear changed. “Chaos Spear!” he launched a rapid-fire attack that Ichigo tried to defend against, he blocked a few shots but got pushed back and cut up from the volley of strikes.

‘Ichigo!’ Bazz, Renji, and Grimmjow thought. ‘Ichigo-sama!’

Ichigo wasn’t down, instead he charged at Askin. He blocked Askin’s sword strike, and changed his shield, he then swiped at the man’s face. Askin had to jump back

Bambietta snorted. “An attack from the shield, as if it would do any damage...” she was cut off as Askin screamed like a baby, it seemed Ichigo had scratched his face. “What?”

Ichigo smirked and changed his shield again, he just used the Bee Needle Shield, but he switched to the Animal Needle Shield, a shield he unlocked from absorbing the quills of that porcupine-like monster before the wave.

He started fighting Askin using martial arts, mentally thanking his mom and dad for signing him up for it as a kid. Armor was only as good as the weakest link, so while he used his martial arts skills to block Askin’s attacks he also kept striking him with the Animal Needle Shield.

Striking...striking...and striking...until...

“Gah!” Askin hissed as a large quill was embedded in his shoulder. Ichigo found a weak spot in his armor, the guy was so arrogant, he probably bought fancier armor cause it looked cool not for proper coverage. He began to stick Askin again and again.

Askin attacked in a rage and Ichigo blocked him with the two-headed dog shield, the physical attack triggered the Two-Headed Bite Skill, as the dog heads lunged forward and bit into Askin's shoulders, deepening the wounds and making him bleed.

“Impossible the Shield Hero is injuring the Spear Hero!”

“He must be cheating!”

Askin's body was slowly getting slower. He was finding it hard to move which allowed chances to parry and hit him.

“What did you...do to me?”

“Figured it out huh?” he changed back to the Bee Shield.

“This shield grants me an offensive attack, making my strikes contain a poison.” Askin's eyes widened that small scratch.

“It may have been a small dose, but it was so close to your brain, and this fighting has caused it to spread.”

“You think a small bit of poison is gonna stop me?” he struggled.

“Good point!” he swiped at his legs which had little protection, cutting him up and dousing him with more poison. He changed Shield to rope shield and launched an Air Strike Shield right to his gut.

“Gah!” he struggled to get up, he was so arrogant he didn’t try to get skills that helped prevent poisoning, let alone paralysis. “Ichigo!”

Ichigo changed shields again. “Shield Prison!” he trapped Askin inside a metal ball. The Spear Hero slashed at the cage, not only burning his energy but allowing the poison to spread. Ichigo looked up to the king, but the dark-haired man didn’t call his victory.

“He’s holding his own, even though their levels are so far apart.” Uryu points out.

“Askin underestimated Ichigo, he was taking this too lightly.”

“Damn it!” Askin cursed, his legs felt numb, and his body tingly.

“Give up, you can’t win at this rate.”

“Hehehe, you think so? Let me let you in on a little secret, just as your shield has skills that can protect you in battle, the other sacred weapons have support skills to.” it was a skill he hadn’t honed and he could only use once a day, but it was true the spear could nullify status effects, but it took time, based on how powerful it was and how much he was inflicted. The Bow Hero’s skill was one of haste, it could temporarily quicken its master allowing for faster charge and quicker fire. Sword’s skill was one of sacrifice, he could sacrifice his mana

and health to launch a grand attack. The Axe had one of destruction, capable of damaging if not breaking magical weapons and armor, it didn't work on the sacred weapons though if used on another hero it inflicted a temporary state of weakness upon them lowering their attack and defense stats.

“What?” Ichigo gasped.

“Go ahead, keep me in your stupid ball, I'll use my treasure's sacred skill and cure myself.” it didn't heal wounds just nullify status effects. He activated the skill and waited for it to heal himself. He already had his ultimate skill charged up, he just needed one good shot and Ichigo would lose!

“I can just negate the prison and keep attacking you then. I've got you good, let's just stop all of this. You need to get to a healer, if you continue I won't hesitate to wail on you.”

“Shut up! I don't need your pity, you lowly shield hero!”
Ichigo twitched in anger.

“That's it, I'm dispelling this prison, I wonder if your manhood will still work if I jab it with a bunch of poisonous stingers!”

“No wait stop!” Before Ichigo could attack, he was blasted away by wind magic. He looked over and saw Bambietta her magic still pulsing in her hand.

“What the hell...you...you bitch!” he roared.

Sadly this distraction allowed Askin to recover he broke through the prison and hit Ichigo with his lightning spear. Ichigo coughed up blood and collapsed and Askin went to pin him.

This didn't sit well with the little balloon monsters Ichigo had stored up, they jumped out and tried to attack the Spear Hero, trying to keep him at bay, Askin quickly crushed the valiant little monsters and pinned him. The arena lit up with cheers. “Lord Askin is the winner!”

Renji and Grimmjow were in shock, horror, and rage. ‘Why was this happening, we don't want to leave Ichigo-sama?’ They wanted to go to him and make sure he was okay.

“Hold on, that win doesn't count.”

“Sore loser much?” he laughed.

“Your teammate used magic against me.”

“What are you babbling about?”

“They saw it, I know they did,” Ichigo looked to the crowd.

“That was obviously interference.”

“You think?” the two looked to the crowd, but no one spoke up for Ichigo. Ichigo looked through the crowd but couldn’t see Bazz, Uryu, or Cang Du.

‘No, they had to have seen it.’ Ichigo felt his negative emotions rise higher and higher. He felt like he was suffocating.

“there is no need to listen to the words of scum.” The king said, and Ichigo’s heart sank lower. “Spear Hero, you are the victor!”

“Ahh, just another lie to cover your ass, how pathetic, Shield Hero.” Bambietta ran over to him and hugged him.

“I knew you could do it,” she pressed her boobs into his arm. “Askin-sama!”

‘Why? Why won’t anyone believe me?’ he felt cornered trapped. The crowd mocked him for being the lowly shield hero, saying, of course, the Spear Hero won. ‘No! It’s wrong! I was so close, that bitch...she cheated!’

Bambietta approached him. “Shield Hero, I know you feel terrible.” she smiled gleefully. “It’s really too bad that you’ll have to go back to fighting alone.” she started to laugh, and Ichigo’s blood boiled.

The shield responded to his growing negative emotions, the core glowing faintly.

The king came down. “You were brilliant, Lord Askin.” he put his hand on his shoulder. “My daughter, Bambi-chan, was right to pick you.”

“Of course, Papa.” Ichigo’s eyes widened. She ran over to hug Askin.

“I was so shocked to find out Bambietta was the princess.”

“I am, but I fight to contribute to the world’s peace.” The pieces fell into place, and the horror of this world became so clear.

‘So these guys planned everything...the daughter framed me to get in the good graces of her favorite hero...and the father distorted the facts for the sake of his daughter.’ he grit his teeth. ‘This duel really was a setup all along, too!’ He was never gonna win no matter how hard he fought.

Bambietta had tricked Askin, whispering what he needed to hear to rile him up and challenge him, even telling him to save the two demi-humans. It was all bullshit though Bambietta didn’t care about demi-humans, the only reason she didn’t enslave them herself was that she found them to be disgusting.

‘Why...do you all wanna see me suffer that badly...’ his shield began to leak out a ghastly fog, that no one seemed to see.

‘...I didn’t come to this world because I wanted to. You’re the ones who summoned me!’ the fog turned black as his anger and despair increased. ‘Why must I alone go through this?’ the people around him seemed to become more distorted and terrifying.

“The boys that have been enslaved by the Shield Hero has been freed by the Spear Hero!” people began to talk about how they never should have summoned the Shield Hero in the first place, and all they needed was the other four. They wanted to get rid of him, he was criminal, he was scum, all because he was the shield.

They started to call out for his head. “God damn it...” he roared. He punched the ground, he was down on the ground broken.

Renji and Grimmjow were brought out, still struggling. Their curse marks were exposed roughly. “As promised, we shall get rid of their curses.”

Ichigo looked up from his spot on the ground, however, he didn’t see them in their mature forms, he saw them back as they were when he met them. This is how he’s been seeing them, much like how he could no longer taste.

‘Renji...Grimmjow...’

“Begin!”

Ichigo could see it, their perfect little story, how the great and noble spear hero defeated the poor slaves from the evil shield hero. It was their story, one they would pass down forever staining his name. He was evil in this world!

It wasn't true, it wasn't right, how could they do this to him.

“No...stop it...” his stats appeared before his eyes. As they removed Renji's curse, he vanished from his party screen.

“Stop it!” They did Grimmjow next, and he vanished from his screen. His eyes widened and tears stung his eyes.

“You are free now. Be grateful for the charity Askin-sama showed you.” Bambietta said before she undid the gags and bindings.

Ichigo's view of reality had become twisted further by the dark fog, as he saw it the child versions of Renji and Grimmjow were leaving him. He screamed! He tried to toss the shield and for metaphorical sake, it did leave him for a moment only to return to his arm. “This is hell.”

The horrific tragedy of the wave...those two act as if it's a problem separate from themselves, heroes who still think this place isn't real, and it's just a game, not caring for the lives they ruin or don't bother to protect, people who act as if

they've seen nothing. Traitors, Liars, Corrupted, they are the ones who are scum, not him, not him!

“Do you hate this world?”

“Yes...I do...”

“Do you wish to see this world burn?”

“Yeah, that's it, they should burn, they should be punished!”

“Good!” Cursed Shield Series Unlocked!

-X-

“Now Lord Askin, you've freed this two go ahead and take them as your own.” Askin smiled and ran over to the two males expecting a hug. Renji slapped him and Grimmjow punched him.

“Renji-chan?! Grimmjow-chan?!” he clutched his sore cheek.

“How dare you filthy demi-human lat a hand on Lord Askin!”

“Shut up bitch!” Grimmjow snapped.

“When did I...” Renji was pissed, body shaking with hurt and rage. “...when did I ask you to “save” me!”

“I didn't need no fucking saving!” Grimmjow growled.

“Huh, what? But, you're a slave, right?! You were being mistreated and...”

“Keep talking and I’ll rip out your throat!” Grimmjow glared.

“Ichigo-sama, only ever used the curse on me, was to make it so I could fight when I was too frightened to do so!”

“He only used it on me, so I would behave not killing idiots and not fight with Red.”

“At no point, did Ichigo-sama make me do something I couldn’t!” they said in unison. “What the hell do you know about Ichigo-sama!”

“You don’t get it, the fact he forces you to do things like fighting is a problem. Nobody should be forced to fight!” Grimmjow was annoyed, he talks about forcing, and yet he forced them to be “saved”.

“I like fighting,” Grimmjow said. “If not for the things Ichigo taught me, I’d be tearing all of you apart!” Askin sweatdropped.

“Ichigo-sama can’t use any weapons!” Renji snapped.

“Someone has to fight for him!”

“It doesn’t have to be you two. You don’t know what he’s done, what he’ll make you do, he’ll abuse you till you break...” the two shut him up with a shared growl.

“Ichigo-sama protects us!” Grimmjow said.

“He lets me rest when I’m tired!” Renji said.

“No, he’s not that type of guy.” Askin took a step back.

“Are you capable of extending a hand to a diseased slave on the verge of death?” Renji asked.

“Are you capable of taking in a slave who wants to fight?”

“Ichigo-sama fed me everything I wanted to eat!”

“He cooked me whatever food I wanted and only got cheap meals for himself!”

“He gave me valuable medicine to treat my illness!”

“He bought me weapon replacements even though I kept breaking them, he didn’t even scold me. He’s short on money he does the best he can!” As they spoke, relaying their experiences with Ichigo, he heard it but didn’t want to, at this point he didn’t even believe he was a good person.

“Are you capable of that!? They asked in unison.

Askin flinched. “O-Of course I could...”

“If that were true, you would have a slave by your side, too!”

‘But I doubt that bitch would allow it, I’ve seen her look before, the eyes filled with hate towards demi-humans.’

Askin looked to Bambietta but that only further solidified Grimmjow's theory.

“Knock it off!” Bambietta snapped. “How dare you, damned demi-humans?” She was about to attack.

“That's enough!” Uryu, Cang Du, and Bazz-B entered the arena.

“It's the other heroes!”

“What are they doing there?” the crowd murmured some more.

Uryu stepped forward. “Bambietta-san, I'd like to ask about your illegal interference in the duel.”

“Whatever do you mean?” Askin was confused. He seriously thought Ichigo was lying.

“You lost the duel, Askin,” Bazz-B said.

“Your party member did fire a spell at Ichigo when his back was turned, such foul play.” Cang Du grumbled.

“It was hard to see, but it was clear wind magic,” Uryu added.

“Bambietta!” Askin gasped.

“You must've imagined it,” she shrugged. “The audience didn't see a thing.”

“The King has told them not to speak out,” Bazz-B said, fixing her with a glare. ‘So this was what was going on, she was a damn princess, no wonder she acts so high and mighty.’ he pointed at Askin. "You'd know too if you bothered to look around.

“One look at their eyes and body language makes it obvious.” Uryu adjusted his glasses.

“I can’t believe royalty would debase the sacred duel.” Cang Du glared at the king. He looked away immediately, he had no rebuttal. "I'm not siding with him or anything, but breaking a one on one duel leaves a sour taste in my mouth."

-X-

Renji and Grimmjow approached Ichigo who was still on the ground wallowing in despair. “Ichigo-sama...”

“Don’t come near me!” he snapped, making them pause.”

“Ichigo-sama!”

“Why did you come back?” he opened his eyes. “To laugh at me?”

“I...” Renji started.

“Go away!”

“Ichigo-sama we are not leaving you.” Grimmjow snapped.

“I don’t need traitors.”

The two shared a look. “We heard rumors.”

“They called you the horrible hero who forced himself on a party member,” Grimmjow said.

Ichigo’s eyes widened.

“We don’t think that you’d do...” Renji was cut off.

“I didn’t do it!” he yelled. His poor heart couldn’t take this.

“He’s lying if you stay with him, you’ll become victims too!”

“What a moron!” Grimmjow facepalmed.

“How did you come to that conclusion? Ichigo-sama isn’t that type of man. “Ichigo-sama please listen to us.” They tried to touch him and he slapped their hands away.

“Don’t touch me, get away, I didn’t do it, why is everyone making fun of me?” Bazz-B’s eyes widened. Ichigo was crying, repeating over and over he didn’t do it. He was shaking. “Please just leave me alone.”

‘So that’s why he didn’t realize how serious I was.’

“You can’t believe anyone but a slave who cannot disobey you...?” the two share a look and approach Ichigo one more time.

Ichigo's inner world was full of darkness, his shield burning with his rage. "Calm your anger. Please listen to what we have to say. So that we may be trusted by you." the two appeared in his world as children.

"Shut up!"

"What can we do to have you believe us?" Grimmjow asked.

"I can't...you betrayed me!"

"We will always be by your side, come what may!"

"Lies!" he gripped his head. "You're both just saying that to trick me again!" he gripped his shield. "No one accepts me, no one believes me." he was spiraling deeper into the darkness, any logic that existed was getting swallowed up.

"Unlike the world that looks down on you for everything you may do..." they reached out to him. "We will stay by your side!" They spoke in unison, hoping their combined voices would reach him.

"No this shield is a curse, I hate it, I hate it I..." his shield was getting ready to transform. Renji touched it as Grimmjow touched Ichigo. Light spread and cut through the darkness.

"This shield has saved me many times," Renji said, his words finally reaching him.

“And during the Wave...even though you couldn’t fight, you defended the villagers using it,” Grimmjow added.

“You saved many, many lives.”

“Not just our own,” Grimmjow added.

“No, I’m not that nice a guy. I was just using you two at first, I needed a sword...”

“But you saved us!”

“No!” the two hugged him, their light spilling into Ichigo.

“We know you better than anyone else in this world.”

“I know how kind you are.” Renji shared his memories with Ichigo, from his perspective.

“I know how strong you are.” Grimmjow shared his memories with him, his perspective shining bright.

“We know how great you are!” They hug him tight. “So even if the whole world speaks ill of you, we’ll tell them they’re wrong.” they pulled back and smiled. “We know you didn’t do it!” the darkness was ripped apart and Ichigo could see them as they were now.

‘Those words, I wanted to hear them so bad.’ he realized Kisuke and Bazz had believed in him too. ‘I just didn’t hear them before...’

“You are the one who saved our lives, trained us, and showed us our purpose in life.” The flames from the shield began to dispel.

“You gave me a sword!” Renji said.

“You gave me my freedom!” Grimmjow said.

“We believe in you...the Great Shield Hero!” the inner world faded and they were back in the arena. Ichigo was confused.

“Who...who are you?” Renji and Grimmjow were gone, and there were two older hot guys in their place.

“What are you saying?” Renji smiled. “I’m Renji!”

“And I’m Grimmjow!” he flashed his pearly whites.

“But...Renji and Grimmjow are kids.” He really couldn’t see them, now the veil was lifted.

“This is as good a time to tell you.” Renji hesitated.

“Demi-humans are not humans, there’s a reason we’re discriminated against as demons.” Grimmjow explained.

“When we raise our levels as children, our bodies will grow in the most efficient manner.”

“If we stayed as level one, we’d have grown normally.”

“Our bodies, our minds, and our souls have matured.”

Ichigo was stunned.

“If you still don’t believe me, then please place the curse upon me,” Renji said. “Consider it my oath to serve you forever, a sign of my trust and loyalty.”

“We will be your blades, we might mess up, but we will do our best.” their words reached him and Ichigo began to cry.

Renji and Grimmjow pulled him to them and he cried, embracing them, they held him tenderly, creating a touching scene. This scene did nothing for Bambietta and the King, and they walked off in silence. Their kindness not reaching them in the slightest.

Askin gripped the spear tightly. “I didn’t do anything wrong!” he said in frustration. “What’s wrong is a hero having a slave!”

“You really are a fool, those two are free, they want to be with him,” Bazz-B said.

“They could be brainwashed or something.”

“I’m not sure about that,” Uryu said.

“It’s amazing you can say that after seeing them like this.”

“It must have been so painful bearing all this on your own.”

“But from now on, let us share in your pain, we will carry it together.” Ichigo closed his eyes and stayed with the two all night.

-x-In the morning-x-

Renji and Grimmjow worked together to make some leftover sandwiches. “You guys made this?” the two bickered about who did the most, but it was really just leftovers and bread. He stared at them for a bit.

“What?”

“You two...are you really Renji and Grimmjow?”

“Huh?”

“I’m just not used to it yet. You two really grew up.” They smiled at him.

Ichigo tried it and blushed. “I can...I can taste it!” he gasped. “For so long I wasn’t able to taste anything in this world.” he continued to eat, digging in like he did when he first came to this world. “Delicious...” It was more than just the flavor of food, he felt a warmth spread through him.

“I’m glad, I was worried about that.”

“Heh, from now you better let us share in all your pain, no more hiding from us,” Grimmjow said biting into the food himself.

“I’m sure we can rise above anything if we stick together...” Renji started to dig into his food.

Nothing has changed in this world, the Waves were still a threat, and he was still seen as a criminal hero, but... “Renji, Grimmjow...”

“Yes?” they asked in unison.

“Thank you!” he kissed them on each on the cheek, turning their faces red. They had saved him, stopped him from becoming the monster everyone saw him as.

To be continued

Chapter 7 Rewards

The heroes and their parties were called before the king to receive their rewards. Most of the other party members were off to the side, but Ichigo's party members stood behind him, side by side. “We have the rewards for the heroes, given based on their efforts in the wave.” The King said. Yhwach dished out 6000 silvers to Askin, while Cang Du, Uryu, and Bazz-B got 4000 silvers. Ichigo was to receive 800 silver, however... “Since the Shield Hero lost the duel and his slaves had their curse removed, we'll be taking the cost of the Holy Water out of his funds.”

Ichigo glared. 'Damn him!' before he had the chance to speak up.

“I'm afraid that's not going to fly,” Ichigo turned and was surprised to see Uryu stepping up. “The royal family interfered in the match, and forcibly removed the slave crest from them.”

“He's right, not that I like Ichigo, but I can't accept such acts in an honorable duel. Bambietta interfered in the match. You lost Askin!” Cang Du said.

“What I didn't lose!” Askin snapped.

“More to the point, Ichigo's portions seem far less than the rest of us when he and his party is what helped protect the village of Lute and kept casualties down as much as possible.” Bambietta glared at him, but it wasn't like she could say anything now. She gambled and lost this time.

“Very well, give the Shield Hero 1000 silver, and get him out of my sight.” Ichigo was about to say something only to be stopped by Renji.

“Isn't that great Ichigo-sama, now we don't have to stay in this horrible place?” Renji said with a smile, earning a glare from the King and Bambietta.

Grimmjow collected the silver for Ichigo, and the trio left. They made a pit stop at the Dragon Hour Glass, to find out when the next wave will be. “Ehh 45 Days!” It was a whole month and a half. Ichigo knew one thing, they'd need to prepare a lot, this wave they got lucky. He had a feeling the next one was gonna be worse.

Bazz-B found Ichigo at the church. “Ichigo, I'm glad I caught you.” Ichigo blushed as the male took hold of his hand. Renji and Grimmjow tensed up thinking this guy was like the others.

“Renji, Grimmjow, could you give us a minute.” the two shared a look but agreed, stepping away but kept a firm look at Bazz-B. “Bazz-B listen I'm sorry if I've been...” Bazz-B cut him off by placing a small stack of gold coins in his hand. “Twenty gold, what is this for, I can't accept this!”

“Yes you can,” he covered Ichigo's hand. “Listen, I honestly wish I could do more for you. Frankly, despite not being able to hunt together I feel we heroes should be strategizing and combining our efforts to get stronger,” he said.

“Let me guess they aren't for it?”

“Uryu agreed, but Cang Du is resistant. Askin is...”

“A moron?” Bazz-B snorted.

“So to speak,” Bazz-B noticed that Ichigo was looking better.

“Look, I can't take this.” he tried to give the gold back.

“Yes you can, this is your reward for protecting the village, the lives of the people are worth it. To be honest I'm ashamed, I should have been there and helped, I didn't know about the village and while that isn't an excuse, I do believe you have more than earned this.” he tried not to frown, he wanted to do so much more, but he also had to support his party.

“Thank you...” he blushed, realizing what he said.

“Ichigo, I know you are innocent, it won't be easy, but I know one day your name will be cleared.” Ichigo found himself believing Bazz-B's words, truly hearing it from him. Ichigo hugged Bazz-B, much to Renji, Grimmjow, and even Bazz-B's shock.

The hug was returned and after a bit, the two parted. Renji and Grimmjow's fur was puffed up in jealousy, the two were pouting. Bazz-B left, giving a little nod to the two demi-humans. He didn't look at them with disrespect or anything, he didn't see them as inferior or slaves, he saw them as people.

They came over and Ichigo showed them the gold, the two were surprised and thought about getting Ichigo some new armor. Ichigo wanted to get them better equipment.

First thing was first, they stopped by the slave merchant. Mayuri smiled. “Welcome back!” he saw Renji and Grimmjow, his grin growing wider. “Amazing, to think you took that sick little thing, and that scrawny kitten and turned them into fine strapping young men. What is your secret?”

“None of your business and they are not for sale.” Mayuri faked hurt but he didn't care too much. Ichigo explained what happened and Mayuri had just the thing, he had a stronger curse seal that even stronger holy water wouldn't be able to easily remove. “Are you sure you two want to do this?”

“Yes, we do, as a sign of our faith in you,” Renji said, and Mayuri put the mark on him, over his chest, fitting it perfectly with his tattoos. He returned to Ichigo's screen.

“We will bare it as a symbol that we will always be together!” Grimmjow said, and he got the mark over his navel, right above his treasure trail. A certain slave was watching them, not many slaves ever came back of their own will after being freed. It made them curious about Ichigo.

“How does it look, master?” Grimmjow posed all sexy, but Ichigo didn't notice he was pouring the ink into the shield unlocking the Slave Trainer Shield: Slave Growth + Small.

Renji smacked Grimmjow upside the head. “Quit that.”

Ichigo took the brush and fed it to his shield and gained the Slave Trainer Shield 2: Slave Condition + Small. It's been a while since he looked at his shield tree, and it seemed since regaining his taste three new shields unlocked. Mortar Shield: Novice Compounding. Novice Mixing Shield: Liquid Solution Bonus. Beaker Shield: Gather Skill + 2. Medical Research Shield: Gather Skill + 2

A lot of these would really be helpful when he made medicines and gaining drops and farming. Ichigo paid for the new slave marks, wiping out the silver he got from the king. He still had his funds from the farming to fall back on, plus

the Gold from Bazz-B. “Is there anything else, I can help with?” Mayuri asked.

“I'd like to get another slave. We did well the last time, but the next wave will be even stronger.” he looked at the others. “We need experience, it'll help us grow stronger.” The two couldn't deny it, they got lucky, next time they might not be so. “Hey, I'm not losing you two okay, we get stronger together, promise?”

“Promise!”

“If it's experience you want, we just got a slave in.” he leads them to a cage of a large furry male. “This is Sajin Komamura, a returnee. His first master died during the wave, his second master abandoned him.”

Ichigo was able to scan him in a way with his Icon. He could see Sajin's level was 75. “You are the Shield Hero?”

“I am, how do you know me?”

“My first master, he spoke well of you, the past Shield Hero I mean. My second master, however, he spoke ill of you.”

“Oh, and what do you think?” Ichigo asked crossing his arms.

Komamura sniffed him. “I think you are very kind but have been hurt. So you try to act tough, but deep down you are a good man.” Ichigo blushed.

“Is that some beastman sixth sense, or something?”

“No, but a man who's companions love him enough to bear the mark for him, is a man worthy of respect.” Grimmjow and Renji blushed.

“You seem to be high leveled but can you fight?”

“Yes, my first master taught me, he once fought alongside one of the previous Shield Hero. He trained me and made me strong, but my second master he didn't want a fighter, he wanted a servant, but I somehow always managed to displease him.” Sajin said.

Ichigo eyed him, he was only wearing a loincloth. “Do you need armor and a weapon?”

“I know how to use a sword and heavier weapons, but I prefer not to wear armor, with my fur I get overheated and it can make me uncomfortable,” he admitted. His second master made him wear clothes, no matter how much he disliked it, thick heavy clothing with a helmet. He was ashamed of him, and as much as he wished he hoped this man wouldn't be like that.

“I see, well would you like to serve me, it would mean becoming my slave,” Ichigo asked.

“If you would have me, I will give you my life and my fang.”

“Well Mayuri, what will you give me for a repeat runaway.”

“Quite the shrewd man, Ichigo Kurosaki!” he chuckled. “A beastman is quite different than a demi-human and he is a strong one, I think 15 gold will do, plus my commission and the price of the seal. I think 17 gold in all.”

“Deal,” he put down the gold. Mayuri put the slave crest on him over his heart. He painted the air, and the mark cleaved through his fur and landed over his heart. Sajin's stats appeared fully in his Icon. His attack and defense were very high, his speed was decent and his stamina was strong.

“Welcome to the family Sajin.”

Ichigo noticed a strange batch of eggs on the counter. “What is this?”

“Ah, you truly have quite the eye. This, you could say is my “honest business” these are monster eggs.” Mayuri explained it that people spent 150 silvers on an egg, and if they were lucky they could get a dragon or some other low-level beast, but the dragon was the big winner.

“Sounds like a scam to me.” Grimmjow crossed his arms.

“I'm hurt.” Mayuri mocked.

“Sounds like a Gacha Game.” The others looked confused at his words. Ichigo thought about it, but in the end, he bought an egg.

“I don't know why you bought this thing, seems like a waste of money.” Grmmjow huffed.

“Even if we don't win the dragon, we could raise the creature and sell it. If possible we could always train it for battle.” Ichigo felt excited, it was like having a pet. He had a dog named Zangetsu but he stayed with his parents, his apartment wasn't the type to allow pets.

Ichigo took his party out to eat since he could taste again he decided to splurge and get a bigger and fancier meal. Sajin was positively salivating at the food. He got to order whatever he wanted, a true treat. Ichigo was almost expecting for him to have as bad of table manners as Grimmjow and Renji had early on, but he was surprised the etiquette he showed, he cleaned his plate with finesse.

After the main course, he got to work mixing medicine, he found it a lot easier now and he was getting better results. The others had dessert while he worked.

Their next stop was the medicine shop. “Well if it isn't the Shield Hero.” the shop keeper said. “Wait right there.” Ichigo blinked. The tall man left and came back with a book.

“What's this?”

“An Intermediate Recipe Book,” Ichigo was still confused.

“Okay, why are you giving this to me?” The man chuckled.

“Believe it or not, my family lives in Lute. My name is Tessai, and you really helped my family. Thank you!” he bowed. Ichigo blushed.

“Y-You're welcome,” he took a look at the book and was shocked that he couldn't read the language. 'The shield has been translating the language for me, but I can't read a thing.' he sweatdropped.

“It's used, but it's great for advancing your mixing skills.”

“Yeah,” he took the book. “Thank you.”

“Oh, you should know, the lady at the magic shop was looking to speak to you,” Tessai said.

“Magic shop?” he hadn't heard of such a thing. Why was he always the last to know? He sold all the medicine he made, planning to make more on the way back to Lute. They went to the Magic Shop, and Ichigo got glomped by a very busy witch.

“Well if it isn't the Shield Hero!” she hugged him to her breast. Ichigo choked finding it hard to breathe. Sajin had to

hold the two demi-humans back. “I'm happy to meet you, you saved my little brother that lives in Lute.”

Ichigo felt a little guilty, he didn't know who he saved specifically. It was such a mess at the time, and he was caught in the heat of the moment. She guided them in. “I'm Yoruichi, it is an honor to meet you.” she smiled. “I didn't know the Shield Hero was such a cutie.”

“Sorry, I actually prefer men,” he admitted rubbing the back of his head. Renji, Grimmjow, and even Sajin blushed at his words.

Yoruichi pouted a bit. “Aww, I bet the men that land in your bed will be very happy.” Ichigo's blush spread. Yoruichi looked back at his party and gave them a wink.

“I'd like to give you these,” she passed over some basic magic spell books, one was a spell book for beginners, intermediate, and the other was basic spells these were spells not for combat but can be used in day to day things.

Ichigo sweatdropped. 'More books...' he tried to smile. “Thanks, but I don't think I can even use magic.”

Yoruichi chuckled. “It's rare for someone to have no affinity for magic, it can be hard to learn from grimoires, most use crystal balls.” she pointed to the one on her counter. “It's a shortcut of sorts allowing one to learn a spell inside it, but

that's strange I got a large order from the palace so I thought they divvied them out to the five heroes.”

Ichigo groaned, of course, they kept him out of the loop.

“Don't fret, learning from a grimoire might be tougher, but far more rewarding there's a lot more magic you can learn from the books than you can the crystal ball method.”

Yoruichi gathered them around, and she began to evaluate them. Ichigo had Healing and Support Magic Affinity, Renji had Fire Magic Affinity, Grimmjow had Wind Affinity, and Komamura had Light and Dark Affinity.

“I'd love to teach you, boys, myself, but I bet you are already gonna be heading out?”

“Yeah, back to Lute for a bit before exploring farther.” she nodded. Ichigo was appreciative of their generosity. They headed to increase their gear a bit. Kisuke was all smiles, happy that Ichigo not only survived but had a new friend.

“I think I got armor to fit this big guy.”

“No need, he'll need a new loincloth, and get him a sword, one he can carry and wield properly.” Sajin's tail wagged.

Renji was happy, Ichigo may not see it, but his actions really did help people. Their armor and weapons were upgraded based on their level. “Stay safe out their kid.”

“Thanks, we might not be back for a while, we really need to prepare for the waves.”

“I know you'll do great!” Kisuke gave him a thumbs up. Ichigo managed their funds well, keeping a small nest egg for their travels. Grimmjow got a sword for more of his speedy attacks, Renji got his weapons upgraded, and Komamura had a heavier blade.

They set off but Ichigo was concerned. “Hey Renji, I don't suppose you know how to read any of these?” He was looking through the books but wasn't getting anything.

“I know a little, what about you Grimmjow?” the bluenette blushed.

“I can't, not really, I focused more on combat growing up.”

Ichigo looked to Sajin. “I can read it, my master taught me to read and write.” he got nervous. “I can teach it if you don't mind, master?”

“Just Ichigo is fine, that's perfect, we'll add lessons to our training, so we can all learn to read it,” Ichigo said.

“Yes, Ichigo-sama!” Ichigo almost facepalmed.

To be continued...Lute Restoration

Chapter 8 Lute Restoration

The travel to Lute was a productive one, they broke up their day with farming and studying, taking breaks for meals. Komamura loved Ichigo's cooking, he took into consideration the furry man's likes and dislikes, and was able to prepare meals for all of them. The flavors were explosive, Sajin blushing and licking his chops after the meal.

When Ichigo worked on crafting medicines, getting really good results now, Komamura trained Grimmjow and Renji in hand to hand combat. He had them working on teamwork, and facing a more intelligent opponent. This training did raise their levels up by 2, facing a level 75 gave them quite a bit of experience. Ichigo's new skills helped gained more quality drops, which helped him gain more quality medicine.

They found some Blue Balloons, Green Balloons, and Purple Balloons, using their materials he unlocked the Blue Shield, Green Shield and Purple Shield respectively. Blue and Green gave him a defense boost of 2, while Purple gave him a defense boost of 4.

Ichigo thought when he got to Lute they would be able to rest for a bit, but it seems something was up. “Sir Shield Hero!” the lord of the village rushed over to him.

“What's going on?”

“There is a swarm of monsters near the village, we don't know what's attracting them.”

“We got this,” Investigating they found the corpse of the wave's boss monster. The chimera's rotting flesh had drawn in the monsters, to feast on it and try to gain more strength.

“What were the others thinking leaving this here?” He fed the beast to his shield.

Chimera Meat Shield: Cooking Skill + 1

Chimera Bone Shield: Darkness Resistance M

Chimera Leather Shield: Defense + 10

Chimera Viper Shield: Change Shield Skill, Compounding + 1 Poison Resistance High. Exclusive Skill: Snake Fang Long Hook. (This skill worked similar to the two headed dog shield, when struck with a physical attack the snakes on the shield would lash out and bite the attacker inflicting powerful poison on the enemy.) Also when using this shield, it shared his poison resistance with his party.

Returning to the village he got some fan fair, the swarm of monsters had caused the reconstruction to slow down. They tried to offer Ichigo a free room, but the orangette turned them down. He paid for their room and meals, even tipped well telling them to put it towards rebuilding.

“It looks like the village is getting back into full swing.” Renji pointed out.

“Hmm, lets see if we can find some work.” He already finished selling the monster materials he hadn't fed to his shield. Almost like a side quest, the party began to help out in the reconstruction, much to the villagers' surprise. Why would one of the legendary heroes lower themselves to menial labor?

Komamura was able to lift and carry large bundles and move heavy objects. What would have taken 10 men to move he could do it himself. Renji was good at multi-tasking he was able to help clean, an assist in repairs. Grimmjow wasn't much for manual labor, but the place had crops that needed salvaging which he could do, and he even went off to hunt. Ichigo was able to help with repairing things here and there, but his biggest support was providing food for the workers. His strong cooking skills, helped increase the flavor and boost the stamina of the workers. They each even got a paycheck.

Ichigo said that money was theirs and they can use it for whatever they want. Deciding to save it for now, they settled down and relaxed after a hard days work. Sajin had more stamina than the others, so he stayed up and tried to aid Ichigo in his crafting. They were going over the recipes.

With Sajin's help he was able to make a fine Antidote. He fed it to his shield, and gained the Anti-Poison Shield: Defense + 5, since he already had a high poison resistance from his Chimera Shield, the poison resistance was changed into a rather nice defense boost. “Nice!” he smiled. On reflex he reached up and pets Sajin. “Thanks Komamura!”

The furry male blushed, his fur bristling as Ichigo found just the right spot that made him feel so good. It took Ichigo a moment to realize what he was doing and quickly pulled his hand away. “Sorry!” he gasped.

Komamura almost whined at the loss. “It's okay, I liked it.”

“Would it be okay if I touched your ears?” he was mildly curious.

“Please do!” he said, Ichigo rubbed his ear, loving the softness, and feeling it twitch at his touch. Komamura fought back a moan. 'Ohh yes!' Ichigo scratched him behind the ear and made his tail wag.

'Soft!' Ichigo thought, feeling a surge of happiness as he played with Sajin's ears. He stopped and left the furry male panting. It was Ichigo's turn to blush, as the male coming undone made his heart flutter. "Let's get back to work." Sajin needed a moment to collect himself, but as Ichigo made a few more antidotes, they moved onto the next and made some healing ointment. He unlocked the Medicine Shield: Medicine Effect Range Expansion Small.

They eventually burned up their stamina and fell asleep, the monster egg cracking.

Come morning it was ready to hatch and Ichigo was right there. "Renji! Grimmjow! Komamura!" he shouted in excitement. "Wake up, it's hatching!" The trio woke up and gathered behind Ichigo to see what they got.

The shell broke open and to Ichigo's surprise it was a dragon. He was tiny and a mix of blue and white, he let off a hiccup and blew ice crystals from his mouth. "It's a dragon!" The little guy spread his wings and scurried up Ichigo's arm and nuzzled him.

"It likes you." Renji said as the dragon cooed.

"A form of imprinting, dragon trainers use that to help tame dragons." Komamura pointed out.

"I wonder what they eat?"

-X-

Thankfully there was a rancher in town. He tried to give Ichigo some dragon feed for free, but Ichigo was adamant about paying his own way, from the look of his stables he'd need money for repairs.

Ichigo fed the egg to his shield and unlocked some shields. Monster Trainer Shield: Monster Growth Correction (Small) and Monster Egg Shield: Cooking Skill + 2.

He named the dragon Toshiro Hitsugaya, from an old legend in his world. He seemed to like it. Ichigo fed the little guy and Toshiro continued to grow, his scales fell off as he got bigger. They got fed to Ichigo's shield unlocking Monster Trainer Shield 2: Monster Status Correction (Small) and Dragon Scale Shield: Defense + 15, Elemental Resistance (Small).

Toshiro continued to grow at a rapid rate, and he was even great in battle, using his teeth and claws. He fed on monsters he defeated growing in strength. Not one to waste Ichigo fed the monster feed into his shield. Monster Trainer Shield 3: Growth Revision (Medium).

In just a couple of days, Toshiro had grown large enough to ride. Ichigo purchased a saddle, one that Toshiro helped pick out. He'd seen dragons pulling carts and things in the kingdom but didn't expect Toshiro to grow up so big so fast.

'Perhaps it's like how Renji and Grimmjow grew up so quickly.' he looked at the two, and found his heart skipping a beat.

He blushed, if he met them in his world the two would have been drop dead knock outs. Things were so different now, he couldn't treat them like kids now that he saw how they truly were. They still wanted to sleep with him, and he usually agreed, if they didn't turn in first. His body certainly knew what he wanted, having two sexy males press against him.

Then there was Bazz-B he could see the other guys feelings now, he didn't know what to do. Now there was Komamura, he never thought about anthros before, though he did like them, some of his favorite manga and anime had strong anthros. He remembered seeing a forum about a creator who had multiple series where the lion anthro always died, he liked him, it sucked to see him die in different incarnations over and over.

There were days he'd pass out on his work bench and find out he was leaning against Sajin, almost cuddling with him. The guy was warm, and his fur made it feel like he was hugging a giant teddy bear. What was he to do, it didn't feel right to pick someone when his heart seemed to tug him in all directions, he didn't want to hurt anyone either. The more he thought

about it the more confused and frustrated he got. He decided for now, he'd just think about survival.

Toshiro was a great distraction, and he certainly loved his cooking. He was growing to be a tough fighter and smart to, he was able to properly use all his assets in a fight, be it his dragon teeth, dragon tail, or his cool dragon fire. No joke his ability was ice fire, flames so cold they burned. He got this ability recently upon reaching level 10.

Once he aged up into a riding dragon at level 12, he lost his baby fangs, which Ichigo fed to his shield and gained the Baby Frost Dragon Fang Shield: Cold Resistance (Small) Unique Skill: Frost Bite- when struck with a physical attack unleashed a cold burst of frozen wind, that can deal small ice damage and can potentially freeze and opponent.

The grinding was going well as was their teachings. Ichigo had learned a few more recipes so he fed some of the more worn pages to the shield and gained the Book Shield: Magical Power Up (Small). Ichigo's plan so far was to collect higher class materials and grind levels, while learning to read. He's been able to make better medicines that they could sell, and get it to people who needed it. Next their plan was to start practicing magic.

Things were going great, just as they planned to leave, the village was in a tizzy about some new arrivals. “What's going on?” Ichigo asked.

“Probably some rich noble coming in to help with the village.” Grimmjow said in a huff, he had his own reasons for not trusting the nobility.

They went to see what was happening only for Ichigo, Renji, and Grimmjow to groan at who was here. “Oh no, not them!” Ichigo grimaced.

“By order of his majesty, the Spear Hero Askin-Sama, will become the new lord of this village!” the crowd gasped and began to murmur.

“What?!” Ichigo gasped. “What is that idiot thinking?”

To be continued...Race and Toshiro's Power

Chapter 9 Race and Toshiro's Power

The town wasn't taking this news well. It was the Shield Hero who defended the village, the village already had a lord, also the Shield Hero and their party were ones who had been helping in the reconstruction.

“I'm the new lord here, nice to meet you all,” Askin said, winking and throwing up hand gestures.

“Askin...” Ichigo facepalmed. “What is all this?”

“Ichigo? What are you doing here, this is my base of operations!” Ichigo sweatdropped.

'You've got to be kidding me...'

“Renji-chan, Grimmjow-chan you can stay!” Askin said, blowing them kisses. Renji and Grimmjow physically looked ill at his actions.

“You the new lord, is this a joke?” Ichigo asked.

“It's no joke, the king gave him this reward after his performance during the Wave,” Bambietta said, Ichigo didn't buy it, this sounded like retaliation. He recalled the other

heroes pointed out that he defended this town and helped prevent many casualties.

'How petty can this woman be?' Judging from Askin's actions, he was just a sponge soaking up the praise and adulation that came his way.

“Can the criminal hero please clear the area?” she made a shoo shoo gesture. This did cause some outrage from the villagers since Ichigo and his party did actually help, not only with clean up but also helped with repairs.

The town's lord tried to intervene, but he couldn't go against an order from the crown. They weren't done either. Bambietta continued. “First order of business, a tax will be applied 100 silver for entering the village 100 silver for leaving.”

“What?!” the villagers were in an uproar.

“We can't afford that!”

“That's too much!”

“Nonsense, this tax is for rebuilding the village,” Askin said proudly.

“Are you an idiot?!” Ichigo snapped. “Do you even know how much it costs to live in this village?”

“I...uh...” he looked away.

“One silver a day, that includes meals, it would be easy to live here for only 20 silvers a day.” Ichigo crossed his arms.

“You'd literally be crushing the people for the sake of renovations. Of course, the people aren't gonna go along with it.”

Turns out Askin really was clueless as he looked to Bambietta. “Bambi-chan?”

“Improvement requires sacrifice, without it nothing can be accomplished.”

'This bitch!' true to his word the villagers weren't gonna stand for this.

“You would dare defy an order from the crown!” she raised a hand charging her magic, while the knights around them drew their weapons.

Ichigo was about ready to interfere only...he didn't have to...

A masked squad clad in black suddenly appeared, disabling Bambietta's magic. “Bambietta-sama I trust you know who we are.”

“You...why are you here?” she looked terrified, positively so, for one poised to lash out mere seconds ago she looked ready to run away now.

“We have special orders!” the leader held up a scroll. The bitch took it, and she began to sweat. Ichigo was curious about who these mysterious people are, they seemed to have the bitch on the ropes.

“No! I won't stand for this!” she snapped. “Shield Hero we challenge you!”

“Ehh!?”

-X-

Ichigo was annoyed. He didn't want to go along with this bitch's plans. Even the Lord of the village was asking for his help, even with his title he wasn't able to challenge a hero. She wanted a race between Askin and him, a dragon race!

Toshiro was glaring at Askin's dragon. Ichigo noticed the two dragons were quite different. “So its true dragons not born in the same pack often form rivalries with other dragons.” Renji pointed out.

“It makes dragon racing really intense.” Grimmjow pointed out, getting a look. “One of my masters was a big-time gambler.”

The Lord promised to give Ichigo a reward. “That man is an idiot, Ichigo-sama you can't leave this village in his hands.”

Sajin pointed out. He was right, Ichigo shuddered to think what Askin and Bambietta the bitch would do to this place.

“Fine, I'll do it.” He said ruffling his orange hair.

“Why bother, you can't win!” Askin approached. “My dragon is a purebred from the royal stables. Yours is a scrawny runt!” Toshiro glared at him.

Without missing a beat, Toshiro kicked Askin right in the crotch, sending the man flying, tears streaming down his face. Askin crashed down, cradling his privates as Bambietta screamed.

“Pfft...Hahahahahahaha!” Ichigo laughed, surprising the two demi-humans who's been with him the longest. Grimmjow joined in the laughter, Renji was able to hold it back, but he had to admit it was good to see Askin get kicked. Komamura cleared his throat, to fight back his own laughter. “Well done, Toshiro good boy!” Ichigo praised.

He's played with Toshiro and had a feeling of how fast the dragon was. “You ready to do this Toshiro?”

“Rawr!” he said, fixing Askin's dragon with a glare.

“Don't lose!” Grimmjow said.

“Take care of Ichigo,” Renji said.

“Do your best, you can do this!” Sajin said.

“Rarr,” Toshiro nodded.

After Askin got his balls healed, the two mounted their dragons and got on the starting line. The current lord stood between them.

“Three laps around the village!” he raised up a white cloth.

“Go!” The dragons were off, Toshiro taking a surprising lead.

'Toshiro...is so fast!!!' Not just his speed, but his posture was optimal for acceleration.

“Damn runt!” Askin's dragon was bigger than Toshiro, and higher level. “Faster, go faster!”

Bambietta wasn't gonna let him lose and whispered something to her knights. The boys were so wrapped up in the race they didn't notice.

1 Lap Down

One of her knights used earth magic, to create a hole to trip them up. 'What the hell that hole wasn't there before?' Askin zipped past him.

Toshiro growled, getting back up and started running after Askin. Another knight was ready. “Oh, source of my power I beseech the...decipher the laws of nature and slow my target.

Fast Speed Down!” Magic was cast upon Toshiro, and just as he was about to catch up his speed dropped.

Askin's dragon took this chance and hit Toshiro in the face with his tail. “Damn, that dragon has a bad attitude just like its owner.”

Toshiro growled, even with the drop in speed he kept going. He dug deep and began tearing up the track going as far As they rounded the corner, Bambietta was pissed that Ichigo's dragon hadn't slowed down at all.

2nd Lap Finished

“Take them out!” she whispered to two of her knights. They scampered off, but Grimmjow noticed. The first one cast a speed boost on Askin's dragon.

“Aha, I knew you could move faster!” Askin laughed.

Askin's dragon even tried to bite at Toshiro's tail, but he didn't stoop to their level. The second knight began to cast his own spell.

“Oh, source of my power I call upon the...decipher the laws of nature and trap my enemies...Blast Mine!” Before he could cast the spell Grimmjow came up and knocked the guy out.

“Cheating witch!” Grimmjow growled.

The other knight was still moving. He used his Earth magic to create a massive pitfall in Ichigo's way.

“Toshiro, we got this!” He launched an Air Strike Shield, granting Toshiro a foothold and he launched himself forward. The shield dissipated, and Askin wasn't paying attention and quickly fell into the pitfall.

Askin blamed his own dragon for this, not realizing if he was paying attention he'd have avoided the pitfall. Also if his party didn't try to cheat, sure he probably wouldn't have won, but wouldn't have faced such a humiliating defeat.

Goal!

Ichigo and Toshiro won the race. “They did it!” Renji cheered, and the villagers joined, chanting the Shield Hero's name.

“They cheated!” Bambietta accused, as Grimmjow came around carrying the two knights.

The masked and cloaked figures appeared. “They did not, we found tampering on the field, but the magic used doesn't match the Shield Hero or anyone in his party.” They proceeded to mention each of their magic affinities.

'Have they been watching me? How did they know that?'

Bambietta claimed they needed to race again, since there was tampering at all, going as far as to say she'd punish the knights for their actions, but the masked people carted her and her knights away. "The lord's position will not change." They gave a bow and headed off.

"Heh, I just needed a stronger dragon, you could say I let you win!" Askin said.

"How's your crotch?" Ichigo asked, and Toshiro came up to him, blowing some frost in his face.

Askin blushed and shielded himself. "It's...fine..." he wondered off clearly walking funny. Grimmjow wasn't as amused, they had won sure, but that one knight's spell was clearly offensive.

"Ichigo-sama, that woman and her knights could have seriously hurt both you and Toshiro today."

"I noticed, I don't get her problem," He reached over and pet Grimmjow. "Great job, Grimmjow!" the bluenette blushed.

"Of course, Ichigo-sama, I got your back!" he was very pleased to get praise.

"Me too!" Renji said, hugging Ichigo.

"Me three," Komamura said.

“Rawr!” Toshiro said and nuzzled against him.

“Thanks, guys,” he said.

The lord and some villagers approached. “Thank you, Shield Hero-sama,” they bowed politely. “It may take some time, but we can repay you.”

“I don't want your money, if I take it, it'll cut into your renovations that'll make everything that's happened pointless.” they seemed confused.

“Rar!” Toshiro nudged Ichigo and made him turn to spot an old cart. Ichigo smiled and pet the dragon.

“Can we have that?”

“Is that really all you want?”

“Yeah, Toshiro was the one who won after all.”

“You truly are a saint, here...” the noble gave Ichigo a strange totem of some kind.

“What's this?”

“This is a merchant seal, with this you can bypass tolls, and you can sell items and wares.”

“A merchant huh?” he took the seal. That didn't sound too bad. They fixed up the cart and loaded it with supplies, Ichigo's medicines, and monster drops they could sell.

Grimmjow and Komamura were sitting in the back, Renji was sitting next to Ichigo. Toshiro was pulling the cart and he was as happy as he could be.

Komamura and Grimmjow studied the magic books as they traveled, and when they stopped to train, grind, hunt, eat, etc they rotated, even Ichigo went back to study. When it got dark they made camp.

Ichigo was looking over everyone's stats. They were doing good so far and was going over the magic they had learned. Ichigo currently had Fast Heal, Fast Cure, Fast Defense Boost. Renji currently had Red Blaze; summons powerful red flames to strike an enemy, and a rather explosive spell Red Flame Cannon. Grimmjow had Fast Tornado, Gust Quick; a spell that not only boosts Grimmjow's speed but applies the wind element to physical attacks. Komamura had Fast Light; a spell that releases a dazzling/blinding light depending on the caster's will, Fast Darkness; a blackout spell creating a zone of darkness, Ropes of Light; a binding spell creating ropes out of light capable of ensnaring an enemy, Chains of Darkness; an offensive binding spell conjuring chains of pure darkness to pierce and bind an opponent, Shadow Mirage; illusion magic that can mask one's presence or alter one's appearance, Fast Hiding; illusion magic that can make one invisible, and Shadow Double; a spell that can conjure a shadow double of

friend or foe. Ichigo believes the last will be good for magic training since fighting them didn't boost any exp, but according to his help menu fighting them with magic still counted towards their spell growth. Sajin was higher level so he was able to learn more spells than the others, Ichigo was impressed he's been a big help.

According to the books, using magic often helps strengthen one's magic muscles, which will improve as one grows stronger. Ichigo did wonder if Toshiro would be able to use magic to. His team was resting and even Ichigo found himself feeling exhausted. Toshiro was curled against him, getting pat on the head with Ichigo's free hand.

He closed his icon. "Well, we'll keep getting stronger. The next wave, we can do this!" he closed his eyes.

"Master..."

-x-That Morning-x-

"Ahhhh!" Renji and Grimmjow woke up and looked to their master, but he wasn't alone. Their scream woke up Ichigo and Komamura.

"Guys, what's wrong?" Ichigo rubbed his eyes. He thought if there was danger Toshiro would have responded.

“Ichigo-sama...who is that?!” Ichigo felt a strange weight on him, a body pressed to his. It was a boy, he had white hair, and he was naked. The boy nuzzled against Ichigo's chest.

“Ehhh?” Ichigo gasped.

The boy pulled back and rubbed his eyes. “Master...” he said, and his wings unfolded.

“No way...could you be Toshiro?” the boy smiled.

“Master!” he glomped him.

To be continued...Dragon Classes

Chapter 10 Dragon Classes

The trip back to the capital was a fast one. Everyone was shocked at the sudden change, even Komamura was stumped. Toshiro was driving Renji and nuts. When they stopped to rest, Toshiro was adamant about sleeping with Ichigo.

“Does master, not like me in this form?” Toshiro began to tear up. Ichigo’s big brother instincts gave in and let him. Which meant he couldn’t say no to Renji and Grimmjow either. They slept together.

Toshiro glared at the two. “I’m not giving master to either of you!”

“You what?” the two growled. Toshiro ignored them and cuddled up to their master, casually sniffing him and sighing happily.

They made it back to the slave trader, not soon enough in Renji and Grimmjow’s opinions. “Mayuri what kind of egg did you sell us?” Ichigo snapped.

“Whatever do you mean?” he turned to look at Ichigo. “I did tell you the eggs were random, don’t get angry if you didn’t

get a dragon.” Toshiro jumped onto Ichigo’s back, he was wearing a large cloak.

“Master, who’s this?” His dragon wings fluttered and Mayuri’s eyes widened.

“Interesting!” He came around the counter and examined Toshiro, who clung to Ichigo. Renji and Grimmjow didn’t like how clingy the little runt was being. “To think you would get a Dragon Lord of all things!”

“A Dragon Lord?” Ichigo raised a brow, he looked to the others and they seemed to have not heard of this either.

“Yes, the rarest of the dragon classes!” Mayuri was grinning from ear to ear. He chuckled. “A dragon lord, here in my shop!” he ran his hands together. “I’ll give you one hundred gold for him.”

Toshiro clung to Ichigo tighter. “He’s not for sale.”

“Fine fine, such a rare creature, two hundred gold!”

Ichigo sighed as Toshiro clung to him tighter. “Master, you aren’t gonna sell me are you?” Ichigo gave him a soft smile.

“No, I am not. Look, Toshiro is not for sale. How much for the information on dragons?”

“Very well,” thanks to some silver Mayuri sat them down and gave them a lesson on dragon classes. Toshiro sat in Ichigo’s lap, much to the annoyance/jealousy of Renji and Grimmjow. Sajin knew he was too big for such a thing. “We’ll start with the dragons you’ve seen the most. Domestic Dragons are dragons raised in captivity, their strength and skill are determined by those that raise them. Riding Dragons; are raised to basically be horses that can fight for their rider, Racing Dragons; are raised for their speed, they don’t have much offensive power or skills, House Dragons; are often small creatures that don’t grow in size.” Basically, domesticated dragons vary from either being horses or house pets to varying degrees. “Now the wild dragons you’ll encounter are the Tyrant Dragons, nasty beasts, they see everything, even their own kind as an enemy. The higher level Tyrant Dragons have higher intelligence and can be very dangerous.”

“And you said Toshiro is a Dragon Lord?” Ichigo asked.

“Oh yes, the Dragon Lords appeared in a small number long ago. Dragons capable of taking human form, and who could take monstrous size capable of even crushing Tyrant Dragons.” His gaze was locked on Toshiro. “I am curious how this is possible?”

“Dunno, it’s why we came to see you.”

“Well, I could study him, if you leave him with me for a few days I’m sure I can figure it out.” His grin was creepy.

“No thanks, I will need a slave crest though.” Toshiro was still a tad wild and uncontrollable, he had tried to give the boy a shirt to put on, but he transformed into, his now larger, dragon form and ripped it apart.

“To control such a powerful monster I’ll need to place a powerful crest.” he rubbed his fingers together, a sign it was gonna cost big. Ichigo rubbed the back of his head.

“Yeah, yeah, just do it!” Toshiro wasn’t happy, but all the pouts in the world didn’t shake Ichigo. “Sorry Toshiro, but I need to make sure you listen to me in battle.” he ruffled his hair and was quickly forgiven.

Their next stop was Kisuke’s. The man was making lunch, but it didn’t last long as Toshiro took his dragon form and downed all the contents of his stew. “Master’s cooking is better!”

“Oi!” Ichigo snapped. “I told you not to transform!” The slave crest activated shocking Toshiro, and he reverted to human form. He was now naked cause he ripped the sheet Ichigo had given him. “Now apologize!”

Toshiro bowed his head and apologized. “I’m sorry...” he huffed.

“You got another one did ya kid?” The blonde man rubbed the back of his head. “You are putting together quite the harem, aren’t ya?” he grinned while Ichigo blushed.

“What on earth are you saying?” Ichigo gasped.

“You don’t know do you?” Urahara laughed.

“Don’t know what?” the blonde man continued to laugh.

“Sorry, I’m sure you’ll find out sooner or later.” He gave the boys a wink.

“Anyway, do you have some kind of armor for Toshiro, something that won’t rip apart, at this rate he’ll go through armor faster than I can afford it.”

“Master, I don’t need armor, I can just stay naked!” he jumped to go into his arms. Renji caught him.

“Absolutely not!” Renji hissed at Toshiro.

“Ya idiot, you can’t run around stark naked!” Grimmjow scolded.

“Why not!” he struggled in Renji’s grasp. “Komamura-san is practically naked!”

“Sajin is a beastman and armor and clothes suffocate him, he’s still covering up.” Toshiro pouted.

“It would cause trouble for Ichigo-sama if you did so,” Komamura explained. Toshiro slumped and huffed.

“Fine.” he crossed his arms and Renji let him go.

“Hate to say it, but I don’t have any magic armor or magic clothe, you should go see Yoruichi.” Ichigo buys another cloak for Toshiro to wear until they make it to Yoruichi’s shop.

“Magic cloth?” she smiled. “Yes, it is possible to make. Many witches and magic casters can transform into beasts, by wearing magic clothe it adjusts!” She showed them a demonstration she turned into a cat. Her clothes vanished with her change in form.

“That’s amazing!” She changed back and giggled.

“What’s really amazing is the look on people’s faces when I forget to wear it. Surprised Kisuke-chan.” she sighed. “I’d love to make you some, but I’m afraid my magic stone I use to spin magic thread broke last week and I haven’t been able to get it replaced.”

“Damn...” he frowned.

“There is someone you can speak to about getting the boy some clothes. Also, magic clothe feels rather nice on beastmen, if you’d be interested.”

“I’ll keep that in mind.”

“Once I make the thread I know the perfect person to make you some clothes.” Yoruichi sent them to the weaver, Senjumaru Shutara. “She can be a bit eccentric, but she’s a master of her craft.”

Eccentric was an understatement, as soon as they entered Shutara’s shop they started getting felt up. “Such handsome lads entering my shop, what a glorious day, come in, come in!”

“We uhh, need new clothes for Toshiro here, something cheap for now.”

“Ohh such a cutie!” Shutara gushed. “Looking at you lot, I can feel the ideas burning.” to Shutara fashion was everything. She did fittings, did the designs, weaved the clothe herself. “Before we begin, I’ll need all of you to strip so I can get a proper fitting.”

Toshiro didn’t hesitate to toss his cloak off. He certainly wasn’t shy. “You brat stop that!” Grimmjow hissed, to which Toshiro just stuck out his tongue.

“You lot need to strip to, so I can get your measurements.” Renji and Grimmjow looked to Ichigo. The orangette rubbed the back of his head.

“Just do it, won’t hurt to have options for clothing in the future.” Renji and Grimmjow stripped down to their fundoshi.

“You do hear, don’t you? It all has to come off.” Shutara said.

“But you are just measuring us for clothes, why do we need to remove our underwear?”

“I am thorough, you will remove your underwear, or I can measure you after removing your thing.” the boys went pale, even Sajin, they looked to Ichigo, who turned around and they began to remove their underwear. They kept stealing glances at Ichigo.

Shutara got to work, measuring each of them, calling out the measurements, which was fine until. “Renji 8 inches long uncut!” Renji went red. Grimmjow was next, after a long list of measurements she got to... “Grimmjow 7 inches long uncut!” Grimmjow blushed. Sajin’s measurements were taken. “Komamura 13 inches long cut!” Toshiro was next. “Toshiro 5 inches on both cocks.”

“Two!” they hadn’t looked really, but sure enough, Toshiro had 2 dicks.

“Yes, two, it's not odd for a dragonewt or a lizardman to have two, but judging from the placement I’m guessing he’s something rarer.” Toshiro’s wings fluttered.

“Does that mean I’m more of a man than these guys?” he asked.

“You little brat!” Renji and Grimmjow growled. He stuck his tongue out and ran over to Ichigo. The orangette’s face was red, but Toshiro spun him around and he got an eyeful of everyone.

Ichigo couldn’t hold it back, he got a nosebleed. “Ichigo-sama!” “Master!” the orangette needed time to recover. Shutara took this time to strip Ichigo, and the boy’s got a look at Ichigo’s manhood. “Oh wow!” Ichigo was hot! He was toned and manly right down to his dick. “Ichigo 12 inches long cut, my its rare to see a human so big.” She turned and Renji, Grimmjow, and Komamura were staring, their cocks standing at attention.

Shutara redressed him and got to work on new outfits for the boys. When Ichigo came to, the boys were redressed. “Are you okay, Ichigo-sama?”

“Yeah...” he rubbed the back of his head. Renji and Grimmjow breathed a sigh of relief.

“Master, Master!” Toshiro ran up to him, he was wearing a Chinese style shirt, blue with a silver dragon pattern, and black shorts. “Everyone got excited about seeing you naked! Their manhoods got all stiff!”

“You damn brat!” Renji and Grimmjow bopped him.

“Master!” he jumped into Ichigo’s arms. The two were annoyed by the young dragon lord’s actions. They weren’t fooled by his childish antics, they weren’t the only ones who got hard, Toshiro’s twin dicks were solid.

Shutara came out. “Well Ichigo, do you like his clothes?”

“They are fine.” he paid her for them. “We’ll be back when we have the magic thread.”

“If you need new clothes, don’t hesitate to come to me, your boys have given me a wealth of inspiration.” she gushed.

Ichigo sighed. “Master, what am I to you?”

“Hmm?”

“Are you my father, or something more?”

“I am your owner,” he says flatly.

“Is that good? What about Renji, Grimmjow, and Komamura?” Ichigo looked to the others, who seemed to be waiting for an answer. “Are they your mates?” Ichigo blushed and gasped at the question. “Can I be your mate too?” he asked before even getting an answer.

“Alright runt, that’s enough!” Grimmjow grabbed Toshiro and pulled him off Ichigo. Their master was clearly uncomfortable, something was bothering him.

Ichigo wasn’t sure how to answer such questions, and what Kisuke said had him more confused. In his old world he thought he’d be lucky to have one boyfriend, the thought of a harem was kinky, and he wished his cock didn’t stir at the thought of it. Toshiro said they got excited seeing his naked body, mild annoyance at Shutara for doing that. He got excited, seeing their naked bodies.

In this world could they really date? They had to prepare for the waves or was he just using that as an excuse. He wanted them to be happy, and another reason why he was hesitant, he planned to go home after the threat of the waves was finished. He wasn’t the type to fuck ‘em and leave ‘em. He wasn’t sure what to do. Should his hate for this world outweigh his growing feelings for his party? “Let’s go...”

To be continued...Magical Stone Expedition

Toshiro helps sell Ichigo’s medicines and their travel time has been getting cut shorter and shorter. A mine that you can find magical stones has been infested with monsters. Ichigo and his party investigate with the help of Yoruichi. With a new magic stone, the magic thread can be spun. Shutara has the

boys put on a fashion show wearing outfits that become quite the temptation for Ichigo.

Ichigo's shields

Orange Shield: +2 Defense

Yellow Shield: +2 Defense

Red Shield: +4 Defense

Leaf Shield: Collection Skill + 1

Mush Shield: Plant Identification 1

Fish Shield: Angling Skill + 1

Green Mush Shield” Apprentice's Compounding

Blue Mush Shield: Simple Compounding Recipes

Petit Medicine Shield: Raises Medicine's Effects

Petit Poison Shield: Poison Resistance (Small)

Rope Shield: Can turn to rope to be used. Air Strike Shield Skill

Silk Spinner Shield: Armor Stat Boost +1. Silk Weaving Skill + 1, Steel Thread Skill.

Two-Headed Black Dog Shield: Alert Shield Skill, Dog Bite Skill

Wood Shield: Lumbering Techniques 1

Rock Shield: Defense + 3

Pipe Shield: Shield Prison Skill

Pickaxe Shield: Mining Skill +1

Egg Shield: Culinary Boost

Flying Egg Shield: Beginner Cooking Recipes

Calorie Shield: stamina boost

Energy Shield: SP boost (small)

Energetic Shield: Stamina consumption decrease

Rabbit Leather Shield: Agility Boost +1

Pikyu Pikyu Shield: Beginner's Rank's Weapon Repair Techniques 1

Butterfly Shield: Paralysis Resistance (Small)

Light Metal Shield: Defense + 1 Magical Enchantment Defense

Dimensional Locust Shield: defense boost of 6. Dimensional Bee Shield: agility boost + 6.

Bee Needle Shield: attack boost + 1, skills; Shield of Needles and Bee's Poison (Paralysis)

Beast Needle Shield: ATK + 2

Dimensional Corpse Eater Demon Shield: Decay Resistance
Small

Slave Trainer Shield: Slave Growth + Small

Slave Trainer Shield 2: Slave Condition + Small

Mortar Shield: Novice Compounding

Novice Mixing Shield: Liquid Solution Bonus.

Beaker Shield: Gather Skill + 2

Medical Research Shield: Gather Skill + 2

Ichigo: Level 21

Renji: Level 26

Grimmjow: Level 26

Komamura: Level 75