

Midlife Woes

"Run away!"

People in a village began to flee quickly. An all-consuming slime was coming to destroy their village.

"Evacuate quickly!"

Officials bided their time, directing people to evacuation routes. Someone would be here soon to take care of this monster.

"Aish, when are you coming back, you're getting old and slow."

"Then you can't use it. How many monsters has he defeated!"

"At least it's not as bad as it used to be."

The tiger will come when I say so, and Wu Ying, a middle-aged tiger with a handsome beard, appeared before them. Wearing dark black stripes and a bit of iron armor that covered his chest and abdomen, he stood about three meters tall and had a huge bulk. His shadow alone covered the two officials. To see the officials, the middle-aged tiger lowered his head.

"Sorry I'm late, which side is the slime on?"

The official pointed the tiger to the side with the slime with his hand.

"Thank you."

Wuyoung ran as fast as he could and headed for the slime. It was farther than he thought, and his breathing became ragged. The middle-aged tiger saw a giant green slime. He had already killed countless slimes, so he knew what to do.

"It's an attack!"

The middle-aged tiger began to leap at the giant slime that was blocking its path. The tiger's target was a jewel embedded in the middle of the slime's forehead. It was through this gem that the slime could move. If the tiger couldn't break the gem in one fell swoop, the slime would move again, absorbing more and more as it went, growing even larger. And the middle-aged tiger hated the slime because of its stickiness.

"Eat this!"

The middle-aged tiger slashed at the jewel on the slime's forehead with a huge sword that reached up to his chest. The slime's membrane burst, and the water inside scattered in all directions. Wu

Ying was also drenched in the slime's water.

"When I get to my room, I'll wash up. That's all you need to do today."

Woo-young quickly made his way to where the officials were.

"Thank you. You've defeated the monster."

"Did I hear you wrong?"

The middle-aged tiger asked again.

"You've defeated the monster, and you can take it from the 5 million gold bank."

"Thank you, where are the bank and the hotel?"

"It's just a 10-minute walk this way."

"Thank you."

The middle-aged tiger heads to the village.

"I guess I'm getting old, you're right."

"I think you should probably retire now."

"At least he still seems to be able to fight..."

The middle-aged tiger's steps seemed really heavy as he walked to the village. This was a monster-infested continent, so many mercenaries made a living killing monsters and collecting large bounties. They earned more than they would have with a normal job, but not as much as they thought because of the danger of not knowing when they would die and the inconvenience of traveling across continents.

"At least I'm doing what I do best."

Whether or not he was aware of the gossip that was being said about him, the middle-aged tiger continued on his way. His knees began to ache from the strain of the jump.

"Can we take a break?"

The tiger disengaged his knee armor, sat down on the grass, and began to rub his body.

"It's been a long time coming."

The middle-aged tiger sat back in his seat and began to sigh.

"Today makes me long for the good old days."

Middle-aged mercenary Wu Ying the Tiger was feeling his age. Like his massive physique, he was a jack of all trades. In the mercenary business of exterminating monsters, no one had a better track record. The number of monsters and the danger level of monsters were far higher than other mercenaries.

"Really, without you, the monsters wouldn't know how to fight."

"Thank you for the compliment."

"I don't mean that as a compliment, but isn't that a bit obvious?"

The image of the middle-aged tiger smiling happily as he received an award for his monster-slaying accomplishments was vivid in his mind.

He's also done really well in his sex life.

"Can't you stay with me tonight?"

There were so many people who wanted to spend the night with a tiger. Some even sponsored large sums of money for a night with the tiger. And the middle-aged tiger certainly fulfilled those expectations.

"I've never been so happy in my life."

It used to feel so good to hear people's compliments.

"But it's been 20 years since then...."

The tiger worked hard to quench him so he wouldn't fall behind in the competition. Still, he had an incredible physique that put most bodybuilders and mercenaries to shame. His monster-slaying performance was still top-notch. However, he was no longer able to dominate his competitors as he once did. His aging body was taking its toll on his mercenary life, and fine lines were growing on his face.

"I don't care if it's actually a wrinkle, it's natural..."

The middle-aged tiger's real problem was twofold. First, his body was aching, and the dull aches and pains in his muscles were definitely affecting his performance. He would wake up in the morning feeling tired and often depressed.

"In the old days, monsters were one-hit wonders."

This lengthened the duration of battles, making it harder for middle-aged tigers to fight. There were fewer solo battles and more joint battles. Of course, the middle-aged tiger was able to become a leader and achieve good results, but he still left much to be desired. Worse, my hearing was severely

degraded from listening to the monsters' screams. It was safe to say that he could barely hear anything that was said.

"I'm sorry, can you say that again?"

This was becoming a routine for the middle-aged tiger.

"Are you ignoring us, on purpose?"

People misunderstood that the tiger had become arrogant and gradually left his side. Due to the miscommunication, the tiger was becoming increasingly alone.

"I need to get back to my room."

After packing up his things, the middle-aged tiger went to the bar to meet his only friend, alcohol.

"Now, the glory days are really gone."

The tiger smiled bitterly, as if nostalgic for those days.

"Now, I have to step aside to make way for my juniors...."

Suddenly, the tiger changed his expression and slammed his fist on the desk.

"Sorry..."

After apologizing to the startled people, the tiger muttered again.

"But I could do more mercenary work..."

"No, am I supposed to back off now?"

"But, I don't like to admit it..."

The longer the grief continued, the more the tiger drank.

"Excuse me."

At this time, someone called out to the middle-aged tiger in a polite voice.

"Who are you?"

The tiger looked back in surprise. No one in the village was familiar to him. A cat man greeted him.

"Hi, I'm a big fan and wanted to say hello."

The tiger was overwhelmed and embarrassed that he still had fans.

"Thank you."

"May I join you?"

"Of course."

The young man was a cat, his black fur glistening in the light. But the young man was thin and frail looking. He looked like he could faint at any moment.

"Will I be able to go about my daily life?"

The young man was also characterized by his short stature. He could barely reach the lower abdomen of a middle-aged wolf. He was about 150 centimeters tall, about half the height of a tiger.

"Let's get a drink together."

A normal tiger would have refused to join the party because he was too weak and unsure of himself. However, the tiger was already half-drunk.

"Good."

A middle-aged tiger and a young man, a small cat, drank their grief away. They were both wandering the world. They talked about what they liked about this way of life and what they found difficult. Surprisingly, their conversation flowed as smoothly as a cruising ship. Their empathy made it easy for them to talk about their experiences.

"You really do make sense!"

"That's right."

After several drinks, the middle-aged tiger could feel himself slowly getting drunker. His body was very hot, and sweat began to trickle down his spine. Fortunately, the middle-aged tiger still had his wits about him. The middle-aged tiger thought that if he drank any more alcohol here, he would lose his mind and not know what would happen.

"Shall we go inside now? We had fun today."

"It was an honor to meet you today, too."

"Let's go inside."

The middle-aged tiger headed back to his lodge in the cool breeze. His gloomy mood seemed to be lifted by the cat boy. After a moment of euphoria, the middle-aged tiger realized that someone was quietly following behind him. The suspicious thug seemed to be taking care not to be seen, but it wasn't enough to overcome the tiger's sixth sense.

"Who is it!"

The middle-aged tiger was embarrassed when he turned around while shouting. The little cat youth who had been drinking with him earlier was looking at the middle-aged tiger in shame.

"Didn't you say you were going home earlier?"

The feline youth blushed embarrassedly.

"That's right. But... I don't have anywhere to go to sleep, so why don't you let me stay the night at your place?"

"There's a hostel over there, you can go there."

However, the young cat didn't move. The middle-aged tiger realized that the cat had another purpose.

"Why the hell aren't you going?"

"Tonight, I'd like to sleep inside the giant body of a mercenary."

An ominous premonition flashed through the middle-aged tiger's mind.

"Today, I wanted to caress your huge body."

The middle-aged tiger was so ridiculous that he snorted loudly. The black cat youth was in no condition to caress him. Many women and men wanted to try their luck with the giant middle-aged tiger mercenary, but all of them were easily driven away after less than ten minutes. The middle-aged tiger's body was strong and unconquerable. The middle-aged tiger thought that the black cat youth was too drunk to be talking nonsense.

"What are you talking about, young man, you're not even old enough, go back!"

"Please, I want to sleep with a mercenary. You've ruled the world and become a legend with your body, and I'd like to know the secret."

"Gee, you look pretty drunk."

"I'd like to learn more about the nightlife from you tonight, and from what I've heard, your sex life is no secret."

"Rumors are just that, rumors."

The tiger mercenary was about to say no again.

"Your place is this way, right? Let's go together."

The black cat youth grabbed the tiger's hand and quickly walked back to his quarters. The tiger mercenary felt strange. The black cat youth was acting as if he had been waiting for him. However,

he had met a lot of people lately who looked down on him as an old man, so someone treating him like this wasn't so bad. Before he knew it, the black cat youth and the middle-aged tiger mercenary were at the door of the room.

"Really, you're going in?"

"Of course."

They opened the door and went all the way to the bed where the middle-aged tiger was resting. With a height of three meters, the tiger mercenary's head could almost touch the ceiling. The tiger mercenary once again asked the black cat youth a question.

"Are you sure... you're okay?"

"It's been a while, so I'm a little nervous."

The black cat youth's face was glowing with life and excitement.

"I mean, who wouldn't have this reaction to meeting a legend?"

As soon as the middle-aged tiger finished speaking, he picked up the young man with one hand and lifted him up to his eye level. The black cat youth looked slightly embarrassed. But to the middle-aged tiger, he was as light as a feather. The middle-aged tiger stuck his tongue into the young cat's mouth. The middle-aged tiger's huge tongue generously surrounded the young cat's tiny tongue. The two tongues began to intertwine. Or, more accurately, the tiger's tongue wrapped around the cat's tiny tongue and squeezed it generously.

"Tsk tsk~"

The cat young man was surprised by the sound of the huge kiss, which he had never heard before in his life, and wished it could last longer. Their kiss lasted for about five minutes, longer than he expected. The middle-aged tiger warrior didn't feel bad because he hadn't kissed anyone in a long time either.

"Then let's get undressed, shall we?"

The cat young man followed the tiger middle man's lead and slowly began to undress.

"Wow. That's more than I thought."

The young cat's body was so skeletal that nothing was left but bones. His diaphragm was clearly visible whenever he breathed. If a cat and a tiger were to fight one-on-one, the cat's body would be destroyed by a single punch. The tiger's body, on the other hand, was different: his face was gentle, but his body was in a very angry state. The tiger's muscles showed clear lines of blood, and

the sweat running down his body made them look even more defined. The tiger's shoulders were broad and full of muscle, and his neck was clearly marked by the veins in the muscle fibers. The cat's eyes went straight to his chest. The tiger bounced his chest around like a ball, watching the cat's reaction. His chest was taut like a balloon, ready to burst at any moment. His cute black nipples were pushed down by his muscles. When the cat turned his head just a little more from there, his massive biceps came into view, so thick that he couldn't wear normal clothes at all. Small children could sit on them. He flexed his massive biceps once, revealing a giant hidden egg sac, and his armpits were carved into really deep canyons. When the cat pawed at his wrist, I felt a huge throb, and the tiger's huge hands matched the sharp nails really well. Following the giant canyon between his pecs down to his lower abdomen, about ten huge abs squeezed the cat to the point of ejaculation, and the cat could see the delicate latissimus dorsi muscle that supported them. Underneath the latissimus dorsi were thighs the size of the trunk of a giant tree, with calves sticking out, and huge paws and claws to support the massive body. The mercenary walked barefoot, either because of the muscles in his feet or because no shoes were available in his size. A cat could climb on a tiger's paw.

"I, for one, am comfortable without shoes."

The cat spun around and looked at his backside. A firm, massive ass that looked like it wouldn't be able to breathe if crushed, a tail as long and thin as a whip, and a back that looked like a single steep cliff stared down at the cat. The cat was mesmerized by something and didn't breathe for a long time, just admiring the middle-aged tiger's muscles.

"You must be feeling really good."

The middle-aged tiger hadn't been admired in a long time, so he made sure the cat got the most out of it.

"Okay, so let's get started, shall we?"

After some time, the middle-aged tiger pushed the cat onto the bed. If the bed's mattress had been a little less plush, the cat's body would have suffered a tremendous shock. In the meantime, the middle-aged tiger unwrapped the cloth around his penis.

"First, we need to warm up."

The middle-aged tiger picked up the cat again with one hand and rubbed it against his testicles. The cat was shocked to see his huge testicles. The cat had no idea how much semen and male hormones the tiger had. Next, the tiger let the cat touch his penis. As the cat stroked the tiger's penis with his slender hand, his already incredibly aroused penis began to swell rapidly. The length of the tiger's penis was the same as the thickness and length of the cat's upper body. The cat, who

later recalled the incident, said it seemed to be about a meter long. The tiger's penis gradually became thicker and redder. The pulsating blood in the tiger's penis seemed to indicate that he was ready.

"I've never been defeated in bed!"

The middle-aged man began to tear the cat's lower body apart with his two hands.

"The stretch is going to hurt a little."

The tiger was preparing to insert his penis into the cat's hole. The cat felt a tearing pain all over his body.

"Argh. Argh..."

Moaning helplessly was all the cat could do. Meanwhile, the middle-aged man's penis was slowly getting wet with Cooper's fluid. The tiger was waiting for this wet and cool feeling. Having made a sufficient opening with his hands and arms, the tiger began to push his huge penis into the cat.

"Ha ha... ha ha..."

There was nothing the cat could do but moan like a female and let out a ragged breath. As the patient middle-aged tiger began to gush his semen, the frail young cat's abdomen bulged out. It looked as if he had gained weight.

"How long have you been without food?"

The tiger felt very good because he hadn't felt this pleasure in a long time. The middle-aged tiger slowly began to bounce on his haunches, demonstrating the technique he had been practicing for so long. Already, the tiger seemed to have released his limiter.

"Yes, this is it!"

Slowly, the tiger began to pick up the pace, his penis thrusting in and out of the cat boy with increasing speed.

"Billion... billion..."

The young man felt that his insides were being destroyed. The tiger's huge penis was reorganizing his insides. For a long time, the only sounds in the room were the young man's moans and the tiger's ragged breathing.

"This is... It's..."

After about half an hour, the young man's face was covered in tears and snot. The cat had never

experienced so much pain and ecstasy at the same time in his life. Cat tried to keep his wits about him. If he passed out here, he wouldn't be able to accomplish his goal. Time passed faster than he thought.

"Hah!"

Suddenly, the tiger began to blow hot snot with a huge voice. At the same time, the tiger began to release a huge amount of semen at the same time. The tiger had never cum to this extreme before. It was almost as if his previous cum was an appetizer.

"Okay, okay!"

The middle-aged tiger felt immensely satisfied; he had never felt such primal happiness and pleasure in all his mercenary life.

"But is this frail cat okay?"

Feeling satisfied and worried about the cat, the tiger suddenly began to feel foreign. It was clearly the tiger's body, and he had no control over it.

"What the hell is going on?"

The tiger had had enough and was about to stop his ejaculation. However, despite the tiger mercenary's determination, his penis continued to spew semen like a fountain. It occurred to the tiger that he was like a bursting dam.

"That's weird, shouldn't it stop?"

The middle-aged tiger, who had been running straight ahead, panicked and looked up at the ceiling. Apparently, when he entered the room, his head was about to touch the ceiling, but now there was about a head's worth of clearance.

"Wait, why is that?"

The middle-aged wolf lowered his head and looked at the cat on the bed. The cat was no longer small. The cat's shoulders slowly widened, and the cat's clearly visible spine was no longer visible. The cat's belly swelled to enormous proportions before shrinking back to its original size. The tiger mercenary realized that he had fallen into a trap. The tiger mercenary's semen was being absorbed by the cat youth's body, and as it did, the middle-aged wolf was losing virility and muscle and becoming smaller. He could feel his penis gradually shrinking as well.

"We've been hit!"

The middle-aged tiger tried to pull his penis out of the cat's ass, hoping to somehow stop the

semen flow, but the cat's buttocks grew stronger and tightened around his penis, making it impossible to pull out. Like water flowing, the tiger's muscles were being taken away from him. The tiger tried to resist, but he felt incredibly helpless, as if his body had already adapted to the change. His massive muscles were gone in the blink of an eye. The tiger was terrified that he was seeing his old age. The tiger's height was constantly decreasing. Conversely, the young cat's scrawny body gained the muscles of a tiger. Eventually, the middle-aged tiger and the cat were the same height, 225 centimeters. However, their vowels were significantly different. The tiger had lost all his strength and was standing on thin bones, while the cat continued to add muscle to his body. His body began to grow sideways as it tried to accommodate more muscle than his height. The tiger stared at the cat, unable to speak. A huge wall of muscle surrounded him. The tiger's body was completely enveloped by the cat. It was an enormous muscle that seemed to bend the very atmosphere of the room. Filled with terror, the tiger backpedaled, forgetting the memory of the brave beast.

"Gotcha!"

The tiger grew even more dwarfed as the cat man scrambled to his feet. The cat man grabbed the tiger with his rough, bloodied hands.

"You're mine."

Gorang clutched the tiger's nape with his hands. The tiger, deprived of oxygen, could only cough. The tiger was already powerless to resist the cat.

"I've been waiting for this moment for so long."

The young cat youth smiled an unknown smile, making the middle-aged tiger mercenary feel very uneasy. The tiger mercenary experienced the first defeat of his life. It felt like everything had suddenly turned upside down. He wasn't sad at all, nor was he embarrassed. The middle-aged tiger mercenary only felt really unfamiliar with his ugly looking body.

"A good boy deserves a gift, right?"

Suddenly, the feline youth's demeanor toward him changed slightly. The look of respect was gone, and he seemed to have something funny and devious planned in his eyes.

"Don't reject me, I'm already ready."

With unimaginable strength, the black cat youth threw the diminutive tiger mercenary Wu Ying onto the bed.

"Ouch..."

The tiger mercenary groaned at the immense pain in his bones. Now the tiger mercenary could

barely contain himself.

The cat boy became impatient. The cat youth didn't seem to care at all about the condition of the middle-aged tiger. He climbed right onto the bed and spread the middle-aged tiger's skinny, twig-like legs apart with his giant palm. Then, he rubbed his penis with his other hand. It was the same size as the tiger's penis from earlier, only slightly smaller. The cat youth's penis had a line of blood standing straight up.

"Now it's your turn to listen~"

With a grunt, the cat youth lifted the tiger's two legs and quickly shoved his penis between the tiger's buttocks. It happened so fast, the tiger didn't even have time to scream. The cat youth began to thrust his penis into the tiger mercenary by the root, as if he wanted to crush the tiger's body. The tiger's body twitched as fast as the grass in the wind. The tiger could not say a word.

"Already, are you losing your mind, we're just getting started?"

The cat youth began to fill the middle-aged tiger's body with his semen at a rapid pace. The cat youth's ejaculation into the tiger was very fast; it was an irreversible biological phenomenon. Like a volcano erupting, the cat youth's semen gushed out powerfully. The middle-aged wolf's belly was becoming one giant sphere. The middle-aged wolf's belly was filled with the cat youth's semen. His stomach was like a giant hill, and every time the cat youth patted it, it bounced violently like a water balloon that was about to burst.

"I've never felt this before."

The tiger's stomach rumbled, and the cat youth's hand began to glow violet. The purple glow was so intense and beautiful that it dazed the tiger warrior, and the young man's semen was still pouring into the tiger's stomach in floods. Now, the tiger's stomach couldn't handle the huge amount of semen. Finally, it began to regurgitate the semen down the tiger's throat.

"You can't just throw away this precious liquid like that."

The young man brought his heavy, huge hand to the tiger's lips and drew a hard line. Then something amazing happened. The tiger's mouth began to disappear. The huge lips got smaller and smaller, until they disappeared altogether.

"Town... Town..."

The tiger's mouth was filled with semen. The tiger realized that his mouth was gone and began to panic and move around.

"You don't want to spill a single drop."

The next orifice the young man noticed was the tiger's penis. Although the tiger's penis had been greatly reduced by the cat's virility, it was still very large compared to a normal human penis. The idea was that the cat's semen could leak out through the hole where urine normally comes out. With great strength, the cat touched the tiger with one hand and began to tease the tiger's testicles and penis with the other.

"I can't believe I took it and it's still this big. Life isn't fair."

Already unable to resist, the tiger had no choice but to submit to the unpleasant and erotic taunts. Of course, the feline youth's skills were far superior to those of most experts.

"It's time to hide this too."

When the cat touched the tiger's lower abdomen and penis, a transparent membrane gradually formed on the lower abdomen. It was like putting on an extra layer of clothing.

"Ugh! Ugh!"

The tiger realized that his pride was disappearing: his penis had begun to melt into a transparent membrane. The tiger quickly touched the spot where his penis had been, and was dismayed to feel nothing but a shell of his testicles. At the same time, he felt an unusual infusion of magic in his groin, making him realize that an unspeakable change was upon him. His erect penis was gone.

"Let's give it a whirl, shall we?"

The cat boy had changed the structure of his penis to a slit. The cat youth slipped a finger into the slit and wiggled it around. Then the tiger warrior felt a pleasure he had never imagined. If he had been able to speak, he realized, he would have sounded like a whore.

"Now let's make some adjustments."

As the cat stroked the slit, the tiger's sexual arousal increased, but his urethra was blocked, making ejaculation impossible. A normal man would have died from the pleasure. The tiger had to feel the endless pleasure of his sexuality and the pain of not being able to ejaculate; not even Cooper's fluid leaked out of his slit. Now the tiger was beginning to get confused about what his true sensations were. Already, the tiger was incapable of rational thought, and any thoughts of resistance were gone.

"This is the last place we need to block."

With the semen cleanly drained, the young cat rubbed his ass; his asshole was clogged with a thin membrane that prevented the semen from escaping.

"This is so much fun!"

The cat kicks the tiger, which has become one giant ball.

"Shoot~ Goal~"

His massive body slammed back and forth across the room, sending raw pain through the tiger. He could hear his bones cracking. As pain and pleasure collided, all the tiger could do was sob.

"Now that looks kind of cute."

Finally, the cat pushed the tiger's slit open with its arms and pawed at it with its hands.

"This is really fun to play. How about you, are you having fun?"

In front of the cat with the devil's grin, the tiger could only shed tears.

"Don't worry, it's a good thing you're a mercenary."

The cat stroked the tiger's belly, which was full of his semen, and then placed his palm over the tiger's eyes. The tiger's eyes closed automatically.

"Huh!"

The tiger opened his eyes, startled by something. In fact, the middle-aged tiger doesn't know why he suddenly opened his eyes in surprise.

"Yesterday... I was so scared..."

Middle Tiger had been drinking and couldn't remember most of it, but he remembered his mouth being wiped clean by a demon, and he remembered being turned into a balloon and suffering.

"But why did your mouth grow back?"

The tiger looked down at his semen-filled belly. His belly, which looked like it was going to burst at any moment, had suddenly regained its abs. Surprised, the tiger quickly looked up at the ceiling. His height was back to 3 meters, and all of his beautiful muscles were back to normal.

"What is this, a dream?"

Looking in the mirror, the middle-aged tiger warrior poked his head out and was on his way to the restroom.

"Hello?"

When you opened the door to the restroom, you were greeted by the cat boy from yesterday. He was taller than when I first saw him yesterday. He now stood about 225 centimeters tall, up to the height of the tiger warrior's chest. He seemed to have retained the key he had stolen from the tiger warrior yesterday.

"Surprise... you... you..."

The cat smirked at the tiger's inability to speak.

"Why are you so surprised?"

"It wasn't a dream..."

"No, it's a very smart reality. Sorry to scare you last night. I'm a descendant of a succubus, and I need to feed on the power of others to stay healthy. Though it's more like copying powers."

The black cat youth smirked and flexed his biceps in front of the middle-aged tiger. His muscles were much smaller than they had been yesterday, likely due to compression. However, it seemed that he could easily subdue most warriors and bodybuilders with his sheer strength. The middle-aged tiger smiled wryly, sensing a strong aura in his eyes.

"Anyway, thanks for fueling me up. I'll be able to play with this for years. Oh, and by the way, I left you a present too, so you can check it out for yourself. We're friends after last night, so I'll see you around!"

The black cat youth quickly disappeared with those words.

"Is that really weird?"

A middle-aged tiger warrior went to the bathroom and was horrified to see the wrinkles that had disappeared from his face. He moved his body quickly, and it didn't hurt anymore. The spring in his step that he had missed so much had returned.

"This is an unbelievable miracle!"

Gripping the sink so tightly that it cracked, the middle-aged tiger warrior let out a huge sigh.

"Perhaps we should sign a long-term contract with the mercenary, now a young man."

The feline youth, now a man of immense power, laughed roguishly.

"But for now, let's enjoy this time, because we'll see each other again in a long time."

The feline youth's black fur shone brightly in the sunlight. With quick steps, he left the inn and disappeared into the black forest.