# Interlude VI

It was late at night, and the strange space where Strange People and bunny girls had mingled was now devoid of all presence.

The slightly damp ground would be washed clean by the rain that had begun to fall. But memories and records would remain. The lewd behavior of the nameless girl would continue to be fodder for men's fantasies.

"I had fun today. That was a great 'performance,' Shine Mirage. I'm counting on you next time, too?"

Each time Dorukosu's parting words echoed in her mind, she gritted her teeth in frustration.

Her pleasure-tinged, hazy consciousness couldn't remember everything, but the finale of the farce was different.

In front of everyone, she left the scene as she had arrived, still penetrated anally, and returned to that park.

Forcibly transformed into Striker Form several times, she had hot, lustful seed poured into her rectum, and finally, she was showered in a grand ejaculation, her entire body covered in semen.

The words spoken as her swollen abdomen was crushed underfoot, as she swooned in a defecation-induced orgasm, would not be forgotten for some time.

(…A performance… How… foolish… I am…!)

Just as the rain washed away the traces outside, Saki was also standing under a hot shower in her own bathroom, letting the water pour over her head.

By undoing the form change and transformation, the external marks of violation completely disappeared. But it was only her appearance that became clean. It didn't disappear from within her body, and it remained etched in her memory.

"…Losing to Dorukosu, begging for forgiveness… Doing something like that in front of people… Ugh, ugh…"

The memory of defeat, of being overwhelmed by unilateral violence. It was caused by fear of the Dark Energy and being caught off guard, but even so, there was no interference from Dark Energy in this battle.

Energy depletion was irrelevant; the mental damage inflicted by a simple combat defeat was significant. The fact that she had even begged for her life from a Dark Crime Strange Person had shattered the young lady's once-strong pride.

The perverted "performance" she had put on for the sake of the people was also a factor that crushed her spirit. It was certainly Dorukosu's order that she act as a flesh toilet.

But the words that came out of her mouth were all chosen by herself. Words spun with the thought of being perverted, of being lewd—were they really just acting?

The foul odor assaulting her directly from her underwear, and the pleasurable sensation of a huge dick stretching her anus. The masochistic excitement caused by the gazes of negative emotions from the people.

The serious young lady couldn't admit that all of that was a lie. Certainly—it felt better than when she had been violated in the past.

(It was thicker than Kuroda's or any other man's… I compared them… What am I doing…!)

It was precisely because she knew the taste, shape, and size of so many meat rods that she was made even more aware of the abnormality of Dorukosu and the others.

They were the grotesque figures that people were shocked by, as they had said. But Saki's first experience had been with them, and she had been trained with that shape as the standard.

Just remembering it made her anus throb and her cheeks flush with heat. Like a slave who had already been tamed, her body felt a strong sense of elation just from imagining it.

As if to shake it off, she increased the force of the shower and raised the temperature. She wished for the lewd heat to be extinguished by a heat that surpassed it.

(Please… If you have given me the power to fight… Give justice victory…)

The black-haired young lady raised her face in search of hope. The strength of the past was something she could not possess now, but her will to fight had not disappeared.

She didn't know where it came from, but if sacred Energy was the power to defeat evil, then she wanted more power—.

"Did you see Shine Mirage's face? I felt so good! Guhahahaha!"

As soon as he returned to the base, Dorukosu, exposing his vulgar grin, approached Misty with heavy steps, and she clicked her tongue ostentatiously.

(Ugh… If I was going to run into him, I should have stayed with the Doctor and the others a little longer.)

She had been watching Dorukosu's training with the Doctor and Deburo in the Doctor's lab, but it was unexpected to encounter him after leaving ahead of them.

Feeling the tension that had been raised by Shine Mirage's unsightly disgrace drop all at once, she deliberately averted her eyes.

"How about that? Even without using Dark Energy, Shine Mirage is easy with my power!"

(I hate it when he's in a good mood, because he comes after me even if I don't say anything.)

Dorukosu, flexing his arms as if showing off his muscles, was the very picture of high spirits. It was only natural, given his victory after his painful defeat last time.

"Well, for you, the way you violated her wasn't bad, I guess? But, you only won thanks to the Doctor's tools, right?"

Even Misty admitted that there were things about that training that Dorukosu deserved to be praised for. However, she was well aware that there was nothing to be gained from praising him.

That was why she chose to use words of harassment against the muscle Strange Person in front of her, who was getting carried away. She stared at Dorukosu's face with the eyes she had been averting until just now, and smiled sweetly and deliberately.

"Guh… You knew?"

"Of course I do. Deburo knows too, of course. The initial reaction, and that tool… To teleport the owner to the location of the Black Orb, that's perfect for you. The Doctor is amazing, as always."

Dorukosu glared at the gothic lolita girl, who was sparkling her red eyes and poking at his weaknesses for the sake of harassment, and made a bitter expression.

As Misty said, the victory over Shine Mirage was largely due to the Doctor's power. The fact that he couldn't win in a normal battle even in his current state had been proven firsthand in his previous defeat.

They had confirmed the route the young lady took before transforming, and appeared in that deserted park so that she would find them. They had been taught the timing of the attack, and it was a cowardly act befitting an evil organization, ambushing the Shapeshifting Heroine with an unknown tool.

Dorukosu's main goal was to violate Shine Mirage in a disgraceful manner, but as someone who was confident in his own fighting ability, he didn't feel good about being told that he was relying on the power of tools.

"…Tch!"

Sensing that staying here any longer would only irritate him with Misty's words, Dorukosu stomped roughly on the ground and passed in front of the gothic lolita girl.

Misty waved her hand with a full smile at the giant figure turning its back and walking away, but when she exhaled, her expression clouded over.

(We still can't win with a head-on approach… That Energy is really on a different level.)

Even after being weakened, the Transformation Heroine still boasted the strongest raw fighting ability. Just thinking about the source of that power, the sacred Energy, made the sadistic girl tremble in fear.

Thud. Tsukahara Mio collapsed face down on her bed in her room. Her body was flushed from the bath, and the heat that had not yet completely subsided made her cheeks flush.

Wrapped in her favorite light blue pajamas, she buried her face in her fluffy pillow and turned on the cell phone she was holding in her hand.

Tapping the glowing liquid crystal display, she opened her phone book and unerringly found the data for "Todoin Saki." One more tap of her finger and her best friend's phone would ring.

Normally, she wouldn't hesitate, but Mio stopped her hand. She stared intently at the screen, opening her mouth as if to say something, but no voice came out.

Reflected on the screen, which had darkened after a certain amount of time had passed, was a girl with a melancholy expression. It was a face of worry, different from her usual brightness.

"…Hmm… I wonder what's wrong with Saki…"

The incident yesterday had become a worry for the girl, shaking her heart strongly.

Being yelled at in the student council room might have been her fault for pushing past Saki's words and forcing herself to get close.

"But, it was still strange, wasn't it?"

In the room where only Mio was present, to whom was she confirming those words? She flipped her body over from the prone position, put the back of her hand to her forehead, and stared at the ceiling.

The shadow she had sensed in the apology call she had received last night. It probably came from a sense of guilt, but she still felt something different than usual.

Today, she had visited Saki's place to apologize in person, thinking that she should apologize again, but everything had ended in vain, unnaturally so.

It was just a one-day event. If she said it was a coincidence, that was all it was, but an indescribable anxiety that pierced her chest would not allow her to be convinced.

"I'm sorry, Saki… I know it's a nuisance, but I'm worried."

Just selfishness, self-satisfaction. She might get yelled at again for being nosy. But even so, in order to convince herself, Mio took a step forward. Without knowing what kind of world she was entering from that step.

# Accelerating Perverse Training (Part 1)

Jubbo, jubu, jujuju!!

The cold air stings the skin in the early morning. The filthy sound of water echoes in the boys' restroom within the academy, where no students are around to attend class.

The student council president's training, which began the other day, continues today. She takes the meat rod of a delinquent who knows the young lady's secret into her mouth, shaking her black hair as she moves her head back and forth, eagerly sucking.

(Mmm... K, Kuroda's dick... does it feel this small...? Dorukosu's was much bigger... No, what am I thinking...!!)

The training that took place last night, which could be called a dick comparison by Dorukosu. The girl who brought many people's male symbols to climax has instinctively come to compare their shapes.

Furthermore, if she has tasted the meat weapon that can be called a monster of a Strange Person, then naturally she will not be satisfied with the meat pole that seems to be still growing, which violates her oral cavity.

(Haa... the overflowing juice, the smell too... I, I mustn't think about it...)

Even as she tries to shake off the perverted thought of comparing the shapes of meat rods, the taste stimulated each time her tongue crawls over the meat shaft, and the male smell filling her nostrils forcibly fills her brain, making her lust ache.

The situation of possibly being seen by someone makes the lewd flames burn hotter, but her body, which has learned training while being watched, craves even more pleasure that scorches her body.

Even though it's just one step further than the training she's received so far, her thoughts and body have changed in just one day of training. The fear of being swallowed into a bottomless swamp, from which there is no turning back, gnaws at Saki's heart.

"This is my favorite Semen. Swallow it properly."

"Mmmm!! Ungh, gulp... gulp, gokyu...!!"

(...My mouth is filled with Dick Juice again... mmm... it's still bitter... but, a little... mmm...)

How many dozens of people's semen has she swallowed just last night? While understanding that there are differences in the amount and concentration depending on the person, none of them come close to Dorukosu.

Of course, neither does Kuroda's Male juice, which is now violating her mouth, throat, and stomach. Among ordinary people, it is an adequate material to arouse Saki's excitement, but it is still not enough.

The way she swallows every last drop, making a sound in her throat, seems to prove that she is a skilled, lewd girl, different from her hesitant past.

"Speaking of which. Apparently, a Strange Person and a pervert appeared in town yesterday?"

Even though she wasn't told to, Saki's movements stopped at the words spoken from above while she was still licking the meat rod, which remained hard even after ejaculating, to clean it.

"Apparently, it was a perverted woman in a Bunny Suit with panties over her face, and she was calling herself a Flesh toilet. Hey, don't stop licking!!"

As Kuroda tells her to, she resumes her service, which is clearly more hesitant than before. Kuroda can't see it because she's looking down, but Saki's expression is frozen in terror.

Since she was seen and photographed by many people, there's no way the training show from last night isn't known to anyone at Koyo Academy.

(...How could I not realize such a simple thing...)

The elation of being violated while being watched, engraved by last night's defeat and humiliation. The regret of behaving like a pervert and being driven mad by the meat rod of the hateful enemy Strange Person.

Until now, her mind has been filled with nothing but that, and she hasn't even thought about the consequences of being photographed.

It's something she would understand if she calmed down and used her head a little. Saki cursed her own shallowness for not being able to do even such simple thinking.

However, even as she is gripped by self-reproach, her body, as if possessing a separate will, meticulously licks and sucks the meat rod violating her oral cavity with a tongue technique as if licking an ice cream bar.

"And yet, even though a Strange Person appeared, Shine Mirage didn't come to help."

A somewhat mocking tone. Looking up, Saki could easily imagine Kuroda looking down at her with a vulgar smile on his face.

"...That perverted woman is you, isn't it?"

Dokun, she felt as if she could hear her heart beating loudly. Even though she had realized what Kuroda was trying to say halfway through, the impact was greater than expected when it was put into words.

The young lady glares at the delinquent boy as if to deny it. However, her body, scorched by the smell and taste of male and lewd heat, had flushed cheeks, losing more than half of her usual dignity.

"Don't glare at me so much. There's no way someone like you, who's a bundle of justice, would ignore a Strange Person appearing. If that's the case, then that perverted woman lost to an evil Strange Person... which means Shine Mirage, right?"

Regrettably, Kuroda's words are correct. Even if the chances of victory were low, she would have rushed to protect the people.

But, precisely because she can still feel the flame of justice burning within her heart, every time she recalls last night's declaration of defeat, her chest aches.

(...That's right. I lost to Dorukosu... kuu... and even to Kuroda, I'm doing this...)

Her slightly averted gaze results in Kuroda being told the correct answer, but it's meaningless since it's a question he already knows the answer to.

Even as she trembles with frustration, the obscene service that has not been told to end continues. Picha-rero, her tongue tasting the bitter filth of male juice doesn't stop.

"Hyugu!! I, I understand... Ohhoooo!! In my Flesh toilet hole... Dick is going in and out... Ahhee!!" Perverted rabbit figure... please, take pictures..."

Biku!! Saki's movements, which had been driven by instinct, stopped with a jolt, as if forcibly stopped, causing her shoulders to jump.

Words that were utterly vulgar and driven by perverted desires, the words of a pervert himself. If she had been ignorant of defilement, she would have sent a look of contempt at the girl who uttered such words, and at the person who made her listen to them.

However, the speaker of the words was none other than Todoin Saki herself, and it was herself who was receiving the looks of contempt and scorn.

"Well, I heard the rumors and looked into it a bit. This video is spreading online."

(...M, my figure from yesterday... is spreading... No, no way...!!)

The video playing from Kuroda's phone is exactly the public training from last night. The perverted rabbit, who was photographed by many men, was used as an outlet for the lust of even more men in less than a day.

An unidentified Flesh toilet rabbit. Her figure, moaning and groaning as she is violated by a giant meat dick, is the epitome of lewdness fallen into pleasure.

The despair of being known by a malicious delinquent who knows the identity of the girl who desires a Meat rod carrot is great, and the mouth that was licking the meat rod remains still, unmoving.

But, the sensation of a shiver running down her spine that she felt when she imagined the fact that she was being seen by even more people than yesterday. It was very similar to the masochistic pleasure she tasted last night.

"Oops... it's almost time. Well then, let's continue to get along. Hero rabbit of justice."

After all the Semen was licked up, Kuroda pulled out the meat rod that was shining with saliva instead, tapped Saki's head, and left the restroom leisurely.

Left behind was a single girl who couldn't resist the reality that was not only not improving, but only progressing in the worst direction.

(Even though it's a time like this... my body...)

Even though it's a desperate situation, her body, which has swallowed male desires, is not satisfied and is increasing in heat, seeking even more pleasure.

A desire born from clearly knowing the difference between Strange Person and human meat rods. It's no longer something that Saki can do anything about with her will or power.

A body that has turned into a female that doesn't listen to its master's orders. She lets out a Semen-smelling breath, stands up her body that is flushed and in heat, confirms that there is no one around, and runs away from the morning service site.

"Huh, doesn't she have student council work today... Hmm, I finally made up my mind, but the timing is bad."

After school. Mio, who had been following Saki from the classroom to the student council room, was frowning with her arms crossed, looking down in distress.

She didn't intend to make her wait by contacting her on purpose, but simply went to see her after class, but the timing was off every time.

Her presence disappeared before Mio arrived, and she returned just before the chime rang. Her expression was somewhat dark, and it didn't seem like she could call out to her in such a short time.

The same was true during lunch break, and she went to look for her but couldn't find her.

She came to the student council room even though she was late for club activities, but the person she was looking for wasn't there, and she lamented her misfortune of striking out in everything.

"Haa... again tomorrow. Ah, it's a holiday."

The reaction when she strikes out is strong because she was so enthusiastic, and Mio drops her shoulders and heads to club activities dejectedly. From the shadows within the school building, a pair of glowing red eyes were capturing her retreating figure.

At the same time. A single girl with long golden hair swaying was passing through the ticket gate of the station and stepping into the premises.

The reason why people passing by can't help but look back is because the other person is a beautiful girl with unparalleled beauty - of course, that's a good enough reason, but what's even bigger is her "clothing."

Her beautiful legs, boasting a bewitching and sensual line, are wrapped in black stockings as if tempting males.

If you raise your gaze from there, it's probably less than a few centimeters below her crotch. Her short, tight black skirt that clings to her skin barely protects her lower body, but as she walks, her plump hipline sways invitingly.

Furthermore, above that. Her white blouse, which gives off a sense of purity, is largely open at the chest, not even trying to hide the cleavage of her G-cup Large breasts.

In a figure that seems to say, "Please look," most people - mainly men - inevitably send piercing gazes.

(To use the power of Metamorphosis Princess for something like this... I, I'm being looked at from below... Haa... I'm so embarrassed, I could die... My ass hole is throbbing...)

The figure that could be mistaken for a slut, following last night, is also an application of transformation using sacred Energy. The power to freely change even her hairstyle and color is truly perfect for hiding her identity.

However, using the power of a hero of justice for such vulgar things is an unbearable humiliation for Saki.

Not for fighting, but just for raising the sexual desire of men. It's a feat that's only possible because she's a beautiful girl hero with outstanding proportions, but it's like being put on display.

Each time she climbs up a step, her soft ass meat is pushed out alternately. The fabric of the shorts hiding her white, rich labia is thin, and the blackness that tempts males covers only a small part.

She stretched her tight skirt tightly from the front and back as if to hide her perverted ass meat that can be easily seen from below.

But, the new masochistic fetish that fully bloomed last night easily melts even the will to try to hold on strongly.

The shame that makes her ears turn bright red and her heart beat so strongly that it feels like it's about to jump out, however, along with the leaking sweet breath, made her perverted excretion hole, which has turned into a Dick hole, seethe.

(But, just riding the train... what on earth are you planning to do...?)

The order given by Kuroda. To stand near the door that rarely opens in the car located exactly in the middle.

She should naturally think that there's some aim, but her consciousness is scattered around and she can't concentrate.

In the first place, now that she has recognized the difference between the meat rods of Strange Person and humans, it has become impossible to satisfy Saki's body with the training of Kuroda and the others during the morning, break time, and lunchtime.

Of course, it's gratifying that the opportunities to moan and groan pathetically have decreased, but as a result, the situation has worsened.

Her body, which has learned of great pleasure, is not satisfied with half-hearted pleasure, and begins to throb as if seeking even stronger stimulation.

This humiliating outfit becomes a material that accelerates her excitement, and her frustrated body burns with lewd heat even more.

(To be here until night... mmm... what kind of face will I make...)

The young lady, who has almost no opportunity to use transportation such as trains, stopped near the door as instructed while checking her surroundings with an anxious expression.

She grabbed the vertical silver handrail that was right next to her and breathed a sigh of relief, but when she turned her face to the door in front of her, she saw her own figure reflected in the small window.

Her strong eyes, which had been full of dignity, were weakly moist, her cheeks were slightly flushed, and it seemed that a pink breath was leaking from her slightly open mouth as she repeated her breathing.

She hadn't expected that her excitement would accelerate so much in the short time from when she transformed in the back alley where she wouldn't be seen by people in front of the station until she got on the train.

The fear of her own body going mad. She is driven by the urge to escape from this closed room right now, but it is impossible for the hero of justice who has been caught with her weakness.

On the contrary, she is in a situation where she hesitates to even look back now. What kind of gazes are being directed at the girl in the highly exposed and tight-fitting clothes now that other passengers are present? If she sees it again, new stimulation will be born.

(That's right... if I just keep looking down and don't look at anyone's face...)

A simple, but only way to avoid it that she can think of. Not caring about anyone's gaze, just looking down and waiting for time to pass means that it's difficult to notice changes in the surrounding situation.

The young lady, desperately trying to calm her flushed body and suppress the perverted desires overflowing within her, is doing her best just to deal with the problem in front of her.

The floor is dirty and has been stepped on by many people since morning. What she catches in the corner of her vision are the shoes of others around her.

Are they in front of the door like her? Maybe they're looking at her with lustful eyes. A masochistic imagination that fills her brain with just one pair of ordinary shoes.

"Kya!"

Gatan, the balance was broken by a sudden large shake in the car. Perhaps because she was looking down, she was slightly tilted forward, and her delayed hands were delayed, and her body was pressed against the door.

Gyumu! Her G-cup breasts, boasting overwhelming volume, are strongly crushed between the doors. If the train had been stopped, the obscenely crushed meat fruit, though slightly hidden by her blouse, would have been visible.

Her sensitive skin shows surprise at the cool sensation of the glass, and changes to a thrilling sweet stimulation. Perhaps due to the crushing effect, a small amount of breast milk overflowed and dyed her black bra white.

(I have to get back quickly...!!)

She should have stayed silent, but the voice she reflexively raised may have attracted the attention of those around her even for a moment.

While feeling her bright red beauty burning hotly, she pressed her hands to hide her ass that was protruding in a forward leaning posture, and was about to return to her original posture again.

It was when a small impact occurred when she took a step back. The soft sensation on her buttocks is proof that the other person is not an inanimate object. She was pushed out again by the reaction, but this time she supported herself firmly with both hands and avoided any trouble.

"I-I'm sorry."

The collision was clearly with a person. Turning around to apologize for the rudeness, she saw a middle-aged man in a suit standing there. His greatly swollen, obese belly stretched the suit taut.

Understanding that the impact just now was because she bumped into "this," she cautiously observed his expression, but it was blank, as if he didn't care at all.

Turning her face forward again, she closed her eyes in relief that it hadn't become a problem, even though she felt completely cornered.

Arriving at the station, she felt the crowd of people filling the train car the moment the opposite door opened. Not completely, but enough to feel a strong sense of pressure without even looking.

(If there are more people, there should be fewer people paying attention to me, right?)

The increase in people might actually be fortunate. Including being in the corner, the number of people who can see her in this situation is limited.

Thinking that, she gained some composure. The slight pressure made her feel unaccustomed discomfort, but that couldn't be helped.

"────ッ!"?"

A sudden stimulus assaulted Saki, who had been enveloped in great relief. She didn't make a sound this time, unlike the voice she'd let out during the earlier sway, perhaps thanks to her slight wariness.

The source was the flesh of her buttocks, encased in a tight skirt, a complete weak point for the girl. Plump, lewd fruit swaying as if to tempt the opposite sex.

Gyuuumuu!! The massive bulge distorted in shape with a force that seemed to make a sound. A perverted desire seeking strong stimulation sent a powerful electric shock all the way to her brain from the sudden pleasure of her sensitive, soft flesh.

(W-what's happening all of a sudden... ah... Haaauu!? My butt is being... groped by someone... kufuuun...!!)

The rough handling, so intense that wrinkles formed in her tight skirt, felt like it might even be painful. But for Saki's body, transformed by intense training, stimulation that would convey pain was the ultimate pleasure.

The feeling of fingers digging into her buttock, all the more pleasant because she had been only partially satisfied, was irresistible.

(A pervert... who on earth is doing this... nnnnuuu!! F-fingers are, doing the ass cunt wiggle... ohoooh, there, nooo...!!)

The anal orifice hidden between the butt cheeks was easily discovered, and the groping hand skillfully kneaded and massaged the left and right cheeks while pushing a finger in as if burrowing.

It was clearly a smaller foreign object than her usual meat rod, but for her sensitive body, which hadn't been satisfied since morning, had its excitement voltage raised by the humiliating outfit, and gained an accent from the gazes of the people around her, it was a potent poison.

Her aroused body trembled uncontrollably. The thick finger accurately stabbed and began to scrape the intestinal wall, gathering the fabric of her clothes little by little.

(I-it's coming inside... I can't allow this... higuaa, ohii!! I-I have to stop him... ohoohoo!!)

If she made a sound, she'd be exposed. While placing one hand on the wall, she covered her mouth with the other, desperately suppressing her voice, but the molester's hand escalated, taking advantage of her lack of resistance.

One finger became two, stabbing deeper and deeper, gathering the skirt and panties together. The sweet stimulation, like a reverse flow from her anal orifice, which she had tasted countless times, melted her into a decadent pleasure.

If she did nothing, it would only escalate. She had to identify the perpetrator and stop him, so she slowly turned around, and there was the middle-aged man she had bumped into just a moment ago.

He was a likely suspect given his position, but what was reflected in her eyes, which were beginning to be swallowed by perverted pleasure, was a hideous smile that distorted his large, obese face.

(This man... does he think I can't do anything...? I'll correct that rotten thinking of his──nhiiiッaa!? H-hard, ii!!)

There was no doubt that this man was the molester. He didn't even flinch when caught, and even smiled, showing that he was rotten to the core, so she didn't need to hold back.

She wanted to immediately grab his lust-filled arm and punish the man for his misdeeds. However, if she took her hand away from her mouth, a voice would leak out immediately, and the moment she let go with her remaining hand to stop him, two fingers stirred her intestinal wall, gathering the fabric.

The black skirt was pushed into her anal orifice, completely revealing the shape of her bountiful buttock fruit. The young lady's eyes widened, and her hand weakly returned to its original position without achieving its purpose.

(Why, is this happening... it's not a dick, it's fingers... Hey, hihaa!.. this, body is, not obeying... ahi, hii'nn!!)

No matter how thick, it was small and short compared to a male rod, but the masochistic pleasure sent to her body was as if the real thing was being inserted.

Her pent-up lust of just half a day. The humiliating outfit that attracted the gazes of people around her. And the molestation she was experiencing for the first time on a crowded train.

The anxiety of being found out within the school was also based on the premise of being in a place where people wouldn't notice from the start. But now there were people all around. If she even tried to raise her voice, she would instantly become the center of attention.

This was closer to the situation last night, and it was only natural that her lustful body was reacting sensitively.

"Looks like you really like your ass hole. You perverted bunny."

(Wha... how does he...?)

The words whispered in her ear. The unpleasantness of the warm breath on her ear was easily blown away by the content conveyed in a sticky tone.

Just yesterday. Her hair color had changed, and it should have been difficult to identify her at a glance, but the molester behind her knew everything.

(K-Kuroda...!!)

There was no room for doubt. After a moment of thought, it was inevitable that she would arrive at that awful delinquent.

Stopping the after-school training and making her ride the train in this outfit was to have her molested like this. Even though she almost never had the opportunity to ride the train, she was angry at her own shallowness for not noticing.

If that was the case, then Saki could no longer choose to stop this man. All she could do was endure having her body toyed with by lustful hands on this train.

"You're squeezing my fingers so deliciously... a female rabbit who gets aroused even in a place like this needs to be punished."

The low whisper that only Saki could hear was the signal for a despairing training. While her heart was filled with anxiety, her body felt a strong sense of excitement at the word "punishment."

In the midst of feeling numb from the sensation of her anal orifice being pulled out by the twisted finger, she felt a refreshing breeze on her lower body.

In fact, her skirt was forcibly rolled up by the middle-aged man's hand, and her white butt cheeks, in contrast to the black fabric, bounced plumply.

Thanks to the small fabric of her underwear, it was easy to mistake her for not wearing any at all, her large, ripe peach-like buttocks.

(I-in a place like this... this degenerate... remember this later...!!)

She remembered his face. Even if she couldn't do anything now, the young lady vowed to someday bring him to justice for his misdeeds.

But such strong-willed thoughts could not be put into words, and her body, betraying its master, couldn't hide its excitement at the shame of exposing her buttocks in public.

"...uu!?"

Something warm and moist was pressed against the crevice of her buttocks with a thud. Reflexively, she put strength into her butt cheeks and tightened them. Saki didn't even need to think about what the pulsating, living existence was that she had tasted so many times.

(A dick is touching... to come inside on the train... kuu... is he, going to rape me!?)

The unmistakable sensation of a raw meat rod. Was he going to commit the act, even in a space so crowded and with such poor visibility below?

While moving her sweaty chest greatly with rough breaths, her heart was a vortex of expectation and anxiety. She felt her instincts, craving the hot stimulation of last night, begging for it quickly.

The humiliated young lady, trying to resist the irreversible reality, tried to show resistance by pulling back her hips, but her bare buttocks were firmly grabbed.

Gyuuumuu, gyunyuuu!! Her left and right butt cheeks were distorted into the shape of fingers as if kneading bread dough, and ten fingers wriggled like living things, confirming her sensitivity and softness.

Although she suppressed the amorous voice that was about to rise with the pleasure of her buttocks in her throat, she couldn't suppress the reaction of her body trembling with each strong force applied.

Satisfied with her excellent reaction, the molester's hands spread her butt cheeks wide apart. Her anal orifice, protected by black panties, seemed to be waiting impatiently for an intruder inside, and it was clear that she was seeking perverted pleasure.

Anyone would thrust their prized meat rod into her anal orifice in one go, but the middle-aged man was different. He sandwiched his erection into the widely opened crevice of her buttocks and released his hands as if to return it to its original state.

(What is this... a dick is sandwiched between my buttocks... ah, I can feel the heat...)

The presence of the meat dick felt from the crevice. The desire of the male, as if roasting her anal orifice, could be felt even through her underwear.

The hard, throbbing meat rod was completely sandwiched between her butt cheeks, but it trembled as if to assert that it was in control.

While grabbing Saki's slender waist, the man bounced his hips as if entrusting himself to the sway of the crowded train, and slid the meat spear up the crevice.

(Nnnfuuッuu!! My ass hole is being rubbed...!?

The fresh pleasure stimulation of her sensitive anal orifice, hidden under her underwear, being rubbed roughly. Her perverted instincts were activated by the sensation of her left and right butt cheeks being attacked at the same time.

Although no sound leaked from her mouth, her rough breathing was enough to report that she was moaning from the strong stimulation.

(W-why is this happening... j-just being rubbed like this... kufua!! My ass hole is, enjoying it all... ahiia, n'ckuu!!)

The terror that the pleasure given increased each time the man moved his hips back and forth several times as the sway of the train strengthened and brought their bodies closer together.

The pleasure born from the newly discovered act of humiliation permeated the young lady's body, which sought perverted pleasure, one after another.

Although it didn't reach the intense sensation of being violated in her rectum, the stimulation created by utilizing her sensitive, lewd buttocks made Saki's body enjoy it in a more perverted way.

"You don't seem to know, but the act of rubbing a dick against your ass like this is called 'ass fucking' or 'ass rubbing.' Remember it well."

Words taught to an ignorant girl. The obscene language that she didn't want to know easily entered her melting brain, and the excellent young lady would not forget it.

(A-ass fucking... ass rubbing... nnnfuu... a-and, every time the train sways, my dick is rubbing... ahaa, hahii!!)

As if he knew when the train would sway and how far he could go without being noticed by people, the man gradually quickened the movement of his hips.

The shape and size of the meat rod felt through the pressed underwear. Her white buttock fruit was rubbed roughly, and her butt cheeks and anus felt hot and burning.

When she put strength into her sphincter and tightened it, the skin and skin that were even more closely adhered rubbed against each other, so much so that she mistook her butt for becoming a sexual organ.

(Aaa... n-no way... just being rubbed by a dick like this...)

The young lady, who was desperately trying to endure against the middle-aged man who was moving his hips comfortably, was at her limit.

The pleasure stimulation she was experiencing for the first time, combined with the abnormal situation of being in her clothes and on the train, fulfilled her pent-up desires and raised the voltage of pleasure all at once.

Zuryuri zuryuri, the masochistic stimulation of having her buttocks exposed and superficially violated by a meat rod in a space where many people were present.

If she made one wrong move, there was a high possibility that she would be remembered and recorded like last night, and a shiver of masochistic pleasure washed over her.

Saki couldn't stop her bewitching hips, which had begun to move slightly without her noticing, from overlapping with the man's movements and becoming a seed to fulfill even more desires.

The molester noticed it clearly, and when he showed a hideous smile, he released the hand that had been grabbing her waist and captured her butt cheeks, which were tightening again.

Gatan!! The train swayed as it approached a curve. The man dug his fingers into her peach buttocks with all his might and rubbed them up from below in one go.

"Nnnnnnuuu...!?

(Nihiiiiiii!)! A, aa... I'm being, made to cum by a molester...!!)

The immense stimulation sent simultaneously from his hand and meat rod. She might have been able to endure this much under normal circumstances, but everything was a matter of timing.

Her ass hole, seeking pleasure, was defeated by the new pleasure of having the fabric of her underwear rubbed together, and her sensitive masochistic butt, which felt as much as it would from spanking, fell easily to the stimulation of being roughly gripped.

The muffled voice was somewhat prevented by the train announcement, but the lewd liquid that wet her underwear dripped onto the floor, a testament to the girl's unseemly ass-fucking orgasm at the hands of a molester.

The middle-aged man's hand, which stretched out from behind, caught Saki's body, which was about to collapse.

Happy New Year

I would like to continue at a leisurely pace this year as well, so thank you for your support.

I have planned some things on pixiv, so I would appreciate it if you could take a look if you have some free time.

I'm thinking of posting it here as well once it takes shape to some extent.

# Accelerating Perverse Training (Part 2)

Even though her sensitive hole wasn't penetrated by a male rod, she felt a sense of release as her pent-up desires were greatly discharged.

It was an undeniable fact that she could easily become disheveled depending on the place and situation, even without insertion. The humiliation of being toyed with by a despicable molester faded in the face of her perverted climax.

"You managed to hold back your voice desperately. But this isn't over yet."

"...Nn, pressing so hard... nnfu...!!"

Bodies pressed together more closely than before. The Heroine Lady's large breasts were distorted as she was pushed further into the corner, and the hot meat rod still wedged between her ass cheeks was pressed even harder against her.

In a hotdog state, the man moved his hips back and forth vigorously as if enjoying the sensation of the ass bun dough, his hot and obscene breathing lewdly violating her nape.

The shape felt from her buttocks was clearly thicker than those of the delinquents at school, worthy of being called an "adult". Her scorched excretory hole trembled, seeking strong male pleasure.

"Hii!? Nnuu... T-there, stop... nkua, nhihhi...!!"

As if knowing the lady's condition perfectly, the position of the meat dick that had been moving pleasurably lowered, and the thick glans forcibly kissed her sensitive anal.

Every time her thoroughly scorched asshole was mischievously poked by the thick, hot tip of the meat spear, Saki's masochistic ass rejoiced, and the sweet scream that raced up forced open her closed mouth.

Realizing that simply remaining silent would eventually reach its limit, she couldn't help but speak up even while understanding her position. At least, if it was in a place with no one around, she turned her head and gave him a pleading look.

But the one who knew her form as a perverted rabbit paid no mind to her weak words. Rather, he thrust his hips more persistently than before, and in a situation where they could be discovered at any moment, he pushed just the glans into her melted excretory hole.

Of course, a current of pleasure ran through her body. Her lustful body wrapped in provocative clothes jumped sensitively, twitching against her will.

"You're squeezing quite desperately for someone who wants me to stop. Don't you really want it? Hm?"

"That's not... nnnu, fuun... naau..."

The man's voice whispered in her ear, easily seeing through the lady's true feelings. Even though she understood it was inferior to Dorukosu, her body, having learned that the abnormal situation aroused extreme excitement and provided more pleasure than usual, greedily sought the man's meat rod.

The incomplete comfort of only having the entrance of her rectum heated. The accelerating desire to have it thrust deeper, spreading her narrow anus wide with the thick meat stem. Contrary to her mouth opening to deny it, her asshole greedily squeezed its favorite thing.

(This kind of... just the entrance of my ass hole... just sliding in and out... ah, he's... toying with me...!)

The molester, understanding that her body sought his erection no matter how much she denied it verbally, repeatedly inserted and withdrew his glans into her lewd anus as if toying with her.

Was tormenting the prey that could only writhe from having its weakness attacked a way to make their positions clear? The lady's body trembled with the humiliation of being used freely by the hands of the lowest man who casually committed the crime of defiling women.

However, the molester's perception was not of the daughter of the Toudouin family, but of a sub-human flesh toilet who had been violated by a Strange Person and moaned lewdly in front of ordinary people. The excretory hole that sought meat rod pleasure and squeezed tightly was undeniable proof that the girl was an ass cunt addict.

"Nnnn!?"

But suddenly, with a pop, the sensation of being pulled out attacked Saki's body as a small excretory pleasure. If this had been fully inserted, it would have been difficult to suppress her voice, but it was fortunate that it was only the tip.

(Why did he suddenly pull out... W-what is he doing now, rubbing around... W-what is his purpose...?)

The man spread her white ass cheeks wide apart, exposing her gaping anus, and carefully pressed his glans, shiny and black with intestinal fluid, around the rim of her hole.

Along with the confusion of not understanding the other's intentions, she felt a sense of openness as air passed through her rectum. The sensation of trying to cool the heat that had been feeling the male's pulsation had the opposite effect on Saki.

As her insides coated in intestinal fluid were stimulated, combined with the unsatisfying feeling of the interrupted insertion, it further ignited her female body.

"If you don't want it inserted, make me cum with that big ass of yours. Use the ass stroking I just taught you."

"...I understand...!"

The middle-aged man behind her held all the initiative in this space. When his dick would be shoved into her lewdly opened asshole depended entirely on the man's mood.

In a space filled with numerous passengers, the girl who had her weakness grasped had no right of refusal from the start.

Upon hearing Saki's agreement, the man released his hands from her ass cheeks he had been kneading. The soft white fruits that had been spread apart bounced back with a plump, hiding her perverted, desire-filled anus.

(He wants me to do it myself, I see...)

A pose of humiliation, pressing her upper body against the wall until her breasts distorted, pushing her exposed buttocks against her partner.

With a slap, she pressed her ass flesh tightly against the hot middle-aged penis she had been feeling all along, welcoming it as she spread open the valley of her buttocks.

Even this series of actions was enough to make the proud lady want to die of shame. Who would willingly welcome an ugly man's meat rod into their own excretory hole?

(Ah... it's hot... The dick I just felt... I'm sandwiching it again... my skin feels like it's melting...)

The hot meat rod was sandwiched between the white peach fruits, hiding the heroine's exposed perverted hole. The soft skin, made sensitive by the first ass stroking climax she had experienced, was clearly feeling a stronger stimulation than before.

"...Fuu, nn..."

Returning her hands to the wall to support her body, she took a deep breath and tried to compose herself to avoid making a sound, then slowly lowered her hips. To avoid writhing in intense pleasure, she thrust out her hips little by little, as if checking the sensation.

While savoring the heat of the male meat rod, she began her service to please the molester, applying pressure to create dimples in her buttocks as if confirming its shape, and sliding up and down.

In a situation reminiscent of a lower body version of a boobjob, her ass skin, made plenty sensitive by training, trembled as if showing joy at the sensation of the symbol of desire.

(W-when I move on my own, it feels so... squeezing tightly, even just a little movement... fuuu, nuu... it's numbing...)

Unlike before when she was just being done to, now she had to rub the thick dick with her own senses and lead her partner to climax.

In other words, she had to show more movement than the stimulation she received, or it would be impossible to make the molester behind her climax. And yet, even the slow, accustomed movements were sending forbidden pleasure to her ass genitals.

Remembering the fact that only Saki had climaxes etched into her without feeling any signs of ejaculation, these were extremely unfavorable conditions.

But she had to succeed. If she were to have ass sex in this cramped space full of people, she had no confidence in enduring it.

Her clenched mouth would open disgracefully with her tongue hanging out, echoing lewd moans throughout the car, and the image of her pathetically squirting appeared in her mind whether she wanted it to or not.

"Nn... fuunu, hii...!"

As she slowly pulled back her thrust-out hips, the narrowing of the lady's greatest weakness touched the hard shaft. A perverted stimulation ran through her body, aroused by the obscene imagination, nearly causing her to cry out.

The Heroine Lady trembled fearfully as she swayed her hips to avoid the worst-case scenario, feeling terror at the clearly increased sensitivity compared to the first time.

"Come on, that's not nearly enough to feel good. Use your hips more, your hips."

"Hinuu...! Fuuu, kuhiuu... I-I'll move now, so please stop... slapping..."

The man's palm slapped her ass flesh as punishment for her weak ass service that lacked strength. Though it was a single hit, restrained to avoid making noise, the plump fruit bounced well, and her voice leaked from the masochistic stimulation.

No matter how much they were in a corner, if she made vigorous movements, there was a high chance of drawing suspicion and attention. If that happened, even the molester wouldn't get away unscathed. Yet why was he so composed?

The ass spanking flew two, three more times as if to egg her on. Each time the middle-aged man's thick palm shook her ass flesh, the light stimulation in this abnormal situation was amplified many times over, filling the masochistic heroine's brain with ass pleasure.

"Then hurry up. If you dawdle, who knows who might notice?"

(He says whatever he wants...! But I have to finish this quickly...)

The molester's words were unpleasant but correct. The longer it took, the more likely passengers would notice something strange. Moreover, if the number of people decreased somewhere, the possibility would increase further.

For Saki, who didn't usually ride trains, the timing of increases and decreases in passengers was unknown. She glanced around, as if to reconfirm that now was the best opportunity.

Fortunately, there still seemed to be no signs of anyone noticing. Saki closed her eyes once, then opened them immediately, and began to sway her hips with determination.

Zuru, zu, zuryuri!

"Nfu...! N, n, nuu...! Ahi... hiiu... hoou...!!"

To produce pleasure surpassing what she had tasted for the first time, the plump ass flesh sandwiching the molester's dick moved up and down, trying not to think about the surrounding passengers just for now.

While giving a sense of pressure by tightly squeezing her buttocks around it, the lady pathetically and obscenely moved her hips back and forth, sending friction pleasure to the meat rod serving as the axis.

She desperately tried not to let her voice leak while covering her mouth with one hand, but her unsightly appearance of swaying her hips of her own will strongly stimulated her masochistic tendencies.

"Oh, that's good. You can do it if you try."

"N-never mind that... nn... hurry up and cum... hiuo... aahi..."

Ignoring the unwelcome praise, forgetting her position, she accelerated the rhythm of her hips to hasten the molester's ejaculation even a moment sooner.

But that also meant that strong pleasure would return to Saki herself at the same time, and it was the girl herself who was being cornered by the rising ass joy.

It was clear which would reach their limit first between the man's voice that seemed composed and Saki who was leaking sweet voices she shouldn't make.

Still, with no other options, the ass-stroking girl faced the wall with a melted expression tinged with heat, frantically swaying her hips.

(H-hurry... hurry... My asshole and everywhere I'm sandwiching are all rubbing... Ah, they'll notice, they'll notice...!!)

Even trying to forget about the people around her, it was impossible to completely erase the presence overflowing in the narrow space. The conversations that inevitably reached her ears made her gaze crawl to the nearby passengers, driven by heightened anxiety.

Did our eyes meet... was that just my imagination? The man who was reading a novel with one hand seemed to look this way, and in response to the gaze directed at him, he returned his face to the open pages.

There was no certainty that was the case, but once the thought crossed her mind, it couldn't be easily shaken off. The anxiety crushing her heart intensified further, making Saki more impatient.

Before things got serious, the sight of her enticingly ripened peach ass moving up and down frantically in the restricted space while being visually devoured by the molester was not that of a victim.

The physical stimulation of being scorched by the hot rod with zuru zuru sounds and the imaginary visual pleasure that had intensified raised the voltage towards climax.

"I'm about to cum from your perverted ass stroking. Just a little more effort."

Normally, it would be impossible to make the experienced middle-aged man ejaculate with this unfamiliar service in a state where she couldn't move freely.

However, the glamorous body wrapped in revealing clothes that seduced males, and the female pheromones being released in waves.

The man had no interest in how she became a Strange Person's flesh toilet, but the sadistic pleasure of toying with a clearly strong-willed beautiful girl at first glance.

Furthermore, the sight of the huge white peaches that couldn't possibly fit in one's palm obscenely moving up and down on his erect penis was more than enough destructive power to instantly heighten the molester's excitement.

"...J-just a little more... fu, fuuu... nuu, kufa..."

The pulsing penis in the valley of her buttocks seemed to teach Saki's body that the molester's words were true, and she made her final sprint towards the hope of finishing.

While letting out small voices unable to endure the sensation as if her mucous membranes were being stimulated, feeling as if she had completely become one sexual organ, she increased the rhythm of her hips with shameful breaths of "fuu fuu".

"I'm at my limit... You did well!"

"Nohii!?"

Zuguryuuuu!!

Immediately after her slender hips were supported and her movements stopped, a thick, hot foreign object was shoved into her greatest weakness hole.

The perverted hole that had only tasted the meat rod at its entrance and been kept waiting welcomed the sudden intruder by eagerly squeezing it.

However, separate from her body's reaction, it was an utterly unexpected situation and sensation for Saki herself. In the midst of treating her entire ass as a sexual organ, true anal torment stimulation arrived.

Her body jumping up with a twitch was proof of climax. Wrapped in a sense of happiness at being filled by a hot male dick, her moist lips began to open, forgetting that this was inside a train.

"Nnnnnuuuuuu!!"

Just as a grand climax voice was about to resound, a thick palm covered Saki's mouth. However, even that couldn't completely stifle it, and a muffled voice... did not reach the train passengers.

Fortunately, someone's cell phone ringtone blared at full volume, and most of the passengers' attention was riveted there. The culprit hurriedly tried to stop it, but in their panic, they seemed to have dropped it on the floor.

Bubyurururyuuuu!! Byububu, byubururuu!!

(I-it's coming in!! The molester's dick juice is going into my ass cunt!! E-even though we're on a train, this, this...!!)

Even without caring that the passengers' attention was diverted elsewhere, or rather taking it as a chance, white turbid fluid was scattered inside her anal genitals.

Saki's body convulsed in response to the hot seed juice racing through her anus. Though not as much as Dorukosu, the male taste being implanted made her love juices overflow, wetting the floor with a splash.

Masochistic pleasure from anal torment filled her brain and rectum. While being assaulted by a sense of defeat at being defiled by despicable evil, she writhed in the greatest pleasure of the day.

"Fuuu... That was a good sensation. Just as I'd heard, the best asshole."

"...Haafu... Y-you broke... ooo... your promise... Y-you said you wouldn't... hahi... cum inside...!!"

The man, who had poured in his last drop with byu byu sounds, showed no signs of pulling out as he whispered while keeping his meat rod deeply thrust into her excretory hole.

Saki's first words, after her restrained hand was released, were a condemnation of the pervert who broke their promise. She showed her disgust, even as her anus was invaded by his mischievously wriggling penis, interrupting her words.

"Think about it. If I'd splattered it inside the train, there'd be no way to hide it, right? So, I came inside you for both our sakes. You got off scot-free, and it felt good, didn't it?"

(Th-this man...!! I will never, ever forgive you...!!)

The young lady seethed with anger at the pervert, who showed no remorse and purely satisfied his own desires. Her face was facing forward, so she couldn't see his expression at all, but she was certain that his words were accompanied by a vulgar grin.

Her eyes burned with anger, showing no sign that he ever intended to keep his promise. If not for the current situation, the humiliation, which made her consider socially obliterating him, intensified each time her body was shaken by the anal stimulation.

"Nghoohoo... haa, nghhnnnghoo...!?"

With a squelch, the pervert's dick was pulled out forcefully, as if scraping her rectal lining. The pleasure of excretion, which seemed to pull out even her will hardened with animosity, caused her to leak a vulgar sound that someone might hear.

The anal pleasure in this abnormal situation, which satisfied her greedy body accustomed to the Strange Person's carnal sensations, was something that even the most strong-willed young lady could not endure.

Her gaping, perverted hole trembled, trying to expel the male juice that had just been poured in, and her eyes widened as a foreign object was inserted again.

"It wouldn't do to leak it out. I have to plug it up properly."

It was as thick as a meat rod, but the lukewarm temperature, lacking human warmth, felt alien. She directly felt it was slightly curved, as if tailored to her rectum, and understood that it was an artificial tool.

Perhaps because she no longer had to worry about excretion, Saki's body, which had been facing the wall, was forcibly turned around by the pervert.

"Now I can see your face clearly. You're such a slut, aren't you ashamed of how flushed your face is?"

"I-it's all... your fault..."

The middle-aged man's face, which she had only glanced at during his apology, was indeed wearing a hideous smile, and the unpleasantness accelerated with his gaze, which crawled over her like a sticky, licking tongue.

Saki thought she was showing an expression that could kill, but in reality, her flushed cheeks and lowered eyes made her look like she was pleading as she looked up at him.

Unable to resort to force, Saki could only show this slight sign of resistance. She understood that even that was a gray area, but she, as a heroine of justice, could not allow herself to be at the mercy of a criminal.

However, she noticed a small incongruity in the man's face, which she examined again. She felt like she had seen him somewhere before...

"You're dressed in a way that tempts men, and yet you say that. Is this also your "master's" order? Or is it your own hobby?"

"Ngh... nghfuuu...!! M-master's order... nghnnghoo... it is, no."

The humiliating play resumed without a moment to think. A thick palm slipped inside her blouse and forcibly pulled down the bra that concealed her breasts. The heavy, overflowing milk fruits spilled out inside.

Gyunyu, gyumuuu! The milking was done with such force that it seemed to squeeze out the juice packed inside. The breast milk, overflowing against Saki's will, dyed her brain and blouse white with an unforgettable sense of release.

The faces of Dorukosu and Kuroda came to mind when she heard "master." She couldn't help but reflexively think of them, even though she was dealing with a villain she shouldn't submit to, and she felt pathetic.

"The heroine of justice has a master who's a monster. It's the end of the world."

"...Eh, ah..."

Saki's mind went blank for a different reason than pleasure at the words uttered by the man. She had been found out. The pervert who had violated Dorukosu and made her moan shamelessly knew she was Shine Mirage.

Did Kuroda reveal it? Or one of his companions? How far had it spread? Could it be to an unspecified number of people...?

Despair, which dyed even her vision white, caused her strength to rapidly leave her. Her body, about to collapse, was supported by the clinging man.

"What? You still don't recognize me? I think we've had a few opportunities to meet."

The young lady raised her face at the meaningful words that reached her ear. She stared again at the face reflected in her widened eyes.

The fat, round face of a middle-aged man, with a hideousness that aroused a physiological aversion. Ignoring the urge to look away immediately, she compared it to her past memories and came to an answer.

"Kuroda... Gouzo..."

Kuroda's father. This man, whom she remembered meeting several times at large parties, had never evoked any positive feelings in Saki.

The reason she hadn't recognized Gouzo's face, which had left a strong impression in a bad way, was probably because she didn't have the mental space to look at others.

"I'm glad you remember me. Now, let's go outside."

As if on cue, the train arrived at the station. As if the perversion was just the beginning, Saki was led by Gouzo's hand to an unfamiliar station.

I'm late with the updates because I've been updating various things, but here's an update for this and the main Shine Mirage.

The pervert play is quite difficult when you actually try to do it.

In the next story, I might go wilder and harder.

Also, I've revised a previous story due to the development of the story. Sorry.

Next time, I'm planning a perverted training session by middle-aged dirty old men in a cosplay brothel style.

I'm going back to my roots and doing everything I want to do thoroughly.

I'm thinking about various things, but if you have any ideas like, "How about this?", please feel free to give me your opinion.

# Accelerating Perverted Training (Part II) [Support for the Penis, Cow Servitude]

A street view unfamiliar to Saki, several stations away from where she lives. Being near the station, the surroundings are filled with light and bustling with people.

However, for Saki right now, this is an unwanted situation. Her appearance suggests excessive exposure, with lots of visible skin. Breast milk has seeped through her blouse, and with each step, the jiggling of her buttocks is clearly visible under the short, tight skirt, which is filled with the scent of male and female.

"Hah... ah, where are you planning to go? Nngh! In a place like this..."

"Just shut up and walk. I'm taking you to a place befitting a pervert who gets excited in public."

The sight of a beautiful golden-haired girl clinging closely to an obese middle-aged man is an unusual combination. The attention of passersby is completely focused on the two, with gazes particularly drawn to Saki's shameful appearance.

Her body reacts sensitively to the piercing stares, becoming aroused. Letting out hot, sweet breaths, she glances at Gouzo, desperate to escape this situation.

But what she receives in return is a forceful stimulation from thick palms distorting her soft, plump buttocks with a tight squeeze.

It's not a gentle touch, but rather one that claims ownership, and the sensation of sinking fingers sends waves of pleasure that nearly make her voice leak out.

The people behind them must have thoroughly enjoyed the view of the wrinkled black mini-skirt and the glimpses of distorted buttocks.

(To think I have to obey the orders of such scum...!!)

Although it's all the result of her own careless actions, the humiliation of being used freely by a human being of the lowest level is unbearable.

Suppressing the urge to slap away the hands that knead and squeeze her left and right as they please, while simultaneously burning with the pleasure rising in her buttocks, she feels relieved as they gradually move away from the bustling area.

"Here it is."

Taking back alleys, they arrive at a building in a corner far from the station's hustle and bustle. Considering the route they took, it's a place not easily discovered.

However, asserting its presence, a large sign with blue illuminated letters that doesn't try to hide its suspicious atmosphere catches the eye.

"Th-this place is...!?"

Faced with the building exuding an unusual presence, Saki stops in her tracks. While she has used normal hotels many times before, this one is vastly different from any hotel she has seen.

"What, you don't know? It's a love hotel, a 'resting place for men and women.' Even for a sheltered young lady like you, it's better to know about these things. For your future, you know."

(...I did know about them)

Saki, with her strong sense of justice, had acquired a lot of knowledge about criminal activities. This included information about sex crimes, and she remembered the existence of love hotels.

However, seeing one in person for the first time, and right in front of her... she had never even imagined herself entering as a customer.

"This place was about to go under, so I bought it. Half of it is reserved for exclusive use by associates."

"...I see."

Upon entering, contrary to its exterior, a neat interior welcomed the two. With a spacious lobby and front desk, at first glance, not many would think this was a dubious hotel.

Following Gouzo into the elevator and going up, Saki remained silent. She realized that if these were Gouzo's associates using such a hotel, they must all be irredeemable perverts.

Being brought to such a place, there was only one thing for an obedient girl to do. Prostitution, selling her body to these old men.

For Todoin Saki, it was the ultimate humiliation to participate in a crime she should be punishing. Moreover, her shoulders trembled with frustration at the humiliation of offering her own body.

"For now, stay in that outfit. The first customer is in this room. Remember, don't resist or defy at all, be obedient like a slave. You know what will happen otherwise, right?"

"Even without you saying so, I have no choice but to do as you say. I understand."

There's no point in struggling now, as no miracle will occur. Though not calm inside, Saki nodded to the words of the man she despised.

"Oh, and here your name is 'Saki.' Remember that."

"Th-that's my-- Ahiiiiiii!"

As Saki was about to turn around in response to the words spoken behind her as she stepped through the door, she was grabbed by the shoulder, and immediately after, the anal vibrator was pulled out, causing her to let out a perverted cry at the sensation of evacuation.

Pushed forcefully, Saki falls ungracefully, and from her anus, semen overflows, dirtying the floor with a squelching sound.

"You won't need this anymore."

The door closes with a voice tinged with sadistic laughter. Even as she turns back while lying face down, Gouzo is no longer there.

The anal vibrator is of course humiliating, but what concerns Saki more is the name Saki.

The imbalance of only her appearance changing while her name remains the same. In other words, from here on, she will be violated while being called by her name. Even if the other party doesn't know the truth, the impact on Saki is too great.

Gritting her teeth, glaring at the door where no one remains has no meaning.

All Saki can do is follow orders and move forward. With a thump, her body heats up along with her racing heart as she imagines what kind of perverted play she might be demanded to perform.

[First Customer]

"Oh, are you Saki-chan? I've been waiting."

"P-pleased to meet you."

The room itself doesn't have many notable features besides a large double bed in the center.

The man sitting down has already undressed to his underwear. His fat, sagging belly is as ugly as Gouzo's, and Saki bows politely while letting her gaze trail to his expectantly bulging crotch.

"Well then, could you change into this right away?"

What the middle-aged man pointed to was a special costume neatly laid out on the bed. A sleeveless cheerleader costume with a blue base color and white lines.

(Am I supposed to change into something like this?)

If it were just a normal cheerleader outfit, considering her current attire, it might have seemed better, but "that" which was prepared was far too abnormal.

The smallness of both the top and bottom was apparent just by looking. The high level of exposure with a large heart-shaped cut-out in the chest area easily conjured an image of how it would look on Saki.

Realizing it was as perverted as expected, Saki nodded and took the costume, intending to go to the bathroom or somewhere to change, but she was stopped by a surprisingly quick grab of her arm from the man whose body type didn't match his speed.

"Where are you going? You're changing here. In front of me."

"...I understand."

Though Saki's expression showed confusion at these words spoken as if they were obvious, after a short pause, she placed the cheerleader costume on the bed.

(Endure... I must endure. Compared to having my true identity revealed, this level of humiliation is...)

While receiving the lecherous gaze of the middle-aged man, Saki reaches for the sleeve of her blouse. She thought to remove her arms first, then the fabric covering her body.

"Oh, wait a moment."

However, the middle-aged man's mouth, which opens every time Saki makes a move, stops the young lady's actions again.

Ignoring Saki's gaze, which was disturbed by the irritation of being capriciously toyed with and the embarrassment of undressing in front of someone, the middle-aged man continued speaking.

"First, take off your bra and panties, and then... instead of from the sleeves, I want you to take off your blouse from the hem, in a way that makes your breasts jiggle."

(What kind of request is this...)

The words, blatantly exposing desire without a shred of shame, were orders that couldn't be disobeyed. To begin with, Saki is recognized by the man as "that kind of existence," so from his perspective, there's nothing strange about this at all.

Complying with such a perverted wish, she unfastens the bra hook that had been shifted during the molestation, and smoothly pulls it out from the hem of her blouse, passing it through.

The black color that accelerates lust was partially darkened by the milk secreted from her nipples. Holding it out as if to show it to the man, she then drops it onto the floor with a soft thud.

Next, she reaches for the same-colored panties that had been peeking out from under her skirt, soaked in fluids of climax. Peeling off the fabric clinging to her skin, she passes it down her plump thighs, knees, and feet in order.

Lifting her right foot, then her left to completely remove them, she shows the underwear, heavy with love juices, as evidence before letting go.

"Now, the main event."

Prompted by the man's voice, Saki grasps the hem of her blouse with both hands crossed. Aware of the possibility of being told to redo it if she finished too quickly, she consciously moves as slowly as possible, exposing her white skin.

The healthy skin typical of a young girl. Her narrow waist and navel appear, and continue upwards. The presence of her alluring G-cup breasts slightly catches, stopping the smooth movement of her hands.

"...Nnh... ah... haah..."

As she raises her arms somewhat forcefully, her exposed erect nipples rub against the blouse, causing a tingling sensation of pleasure as if touching exposed nerves, which continues intermittently.

Even without conscious effort, her arm movements slow down, accompanied by sensual voices. Ignoring the tightly pressed breasts rising with the blouse, she raises her arms vigorously.

"...Nnh... uuh...!!"

"Ooooh. What amazing breasts. Beautiful shape, and nice nipples too."

With a bounce, the fruit-like breasts that had been restrained rejoice in their release, jiggling up and down. The perverted nipples, erect and hard, draw pink arcs as they sway, bringing shame to Saki and joy to the middle-aged man.

Hearing unwelcome words of praise, the young lady is humiliated by the childish action of taking off her blouse with her arms raised high, her vision covered by the garment.

Discarding the body-warmed blouse, finally she bends forward to lower her mini-skirt with both hands.

Her voluptuous breasts, repeatedly exposed to lewdness, create a deep cleavage, and the slightest movement as she passes her legs through causes them to jiggle, conveying their softness to the middle-aged man with ample impact.

All that remains are the black stockings that seem to emit a subtle light. She inserts her fingers between the fabric and her skin, slowly lowering them to reveal her contrasting white legs.

Having removed both skirt and stockings, she stands completely naked, as she was born. The nude body of the noble young lady and transformation heroine, which should only be seen by someone special, is now the target of desire for the lowest of men.

"Nice, very nice. Now, turn around and change clothes."

Obeying the endless demands, Saki turns her back. The gaze piercing her plump hips, which have been subjected to the hands of violation countless times and were loosened by molestation training again today, accelerates the masochistic excitement that has been welling up along with the humiliation.

Considering that she was stripped and no underwear was provided, it's easy to understand that she will change directly into the cheerleader outfit.

Straightening her back stiffly and leaning her upper body slightly forward, she begins to press the too-small blue cheerleader costume against her skin.

"Nn, kufuu... it's, it's tight... ah... nnuu...!!"

The sense of constriction, greater than imagined, mainly comes from her abundantly ripe breasts. Although her face emerged fine, the extremely small mini costume, which doesn't create any extra space even when pulled to its limit, lewdly rubs against her sensitive breast skin.

Her body, trained as a perverted masochist, reacts to the accelerating shame. The stimulation to her nipples is clearly greater now than when she was undressing.

Letting out even more sensual, sweet breaths filled with sexual desire, her body, reacting with twitches, causes her buttocks, turned towards the middle-aged man, to tremble.

Squeezing tightly enough to create wrinkles, she forcibly pushes the fatty flesh that catches the male gaze into the costume.

Without a moment's rest, she then takes the skirt and begins to pass her legs through it. The completely bent-forward posture further pushes out her plump peach-like buttocks, which were emitting an obscene light from the white turbidity that had overflowed earlier.

Although she was able to put on the skirt immediately, it barely covered her crotch, making her wonder when they had taken her measurements. With even the slightest breeze, the young lady heroine's private parts would surely be visible.

"Now, turn this way. Ooh~~~! Good, very good!!"

The middle-aged man let out an excited exclamation at the sight of Saki turning back around.

The cheerleader costume worn by the golden-haired beauty was a perverted one, tightly stretched by her G-cup breasts, with a heart-shaped opening exaggeratedly exposing her white, soft cleavage.

The garment ends its role of hiding her body around her solar plexus, exposing her abdomen which moves back and forth with her heated breaths.

"D-does my cheerleader appearance suit me?"

"Of course it does, Saki-chan. Now, let's have you hold these and raise your legs to my voice."

It was a businesslike confirmation to see the other's reaction, but the unpleasant grinning smile that came back cast a shadow over Saki's expression.

Catching the yellow object thrown at her and looking at it, she saw it was the standard cheerleader pompom.

Grasping the two ball-shaped cheering tools with both hands, she modestly fixed them to the sides of her chest and waited for the man's signal.

"Here we go. One, two!! One, two!! Come on, raise your legs as high as you can!! That's it, high enough to show your pussy!!"

There was a moment's delay in reacting to the call that started with hand claps, but reflexively she raised one leg high. The sky-blue skirt flipped up, boldly exposing the girl's private parts with nothing to hide them.

(Such a perverted... even higher, he says... ugh, uuu...!!)

The young lady, turning bright red in an instant, wore an expression full of shame and humiliation while trying not to displease the other party.

The flexibility of her body, honed from childhood in both literary and martial arts, was enough to make even Mio, a current rhythmic gymnastics club member, envious, and those legs were capable of a supple 180-degree split.

The physical ability to respond to the man's excited and quickening calls now only serves to fan the flames of humiliation.

With the repeated raising and lowering of her legs, right and left alternately, the skirt flips enticingly again and again, showing off the virgin pussy of the noble young lady and heroine of justice.

"Ooh~. Your breasts bouncing wildly is the best!"

While he had been focused on the exposed slit, the upper body was also sufficiently entertaining the middle-aged man's eyes as a lewd cheering tool.

The more violent the leg movements became, the more the abundant fleshy fruits sandwiched between the pompoms in her hands bounced grandly, just as the man had said.

The sight of the young lady's large breasts, struggling to assert their presence under the tight cheerleader costume, bouncing more violently and softly like balls than the pompoms, more than adequately stimulated the lecherous middle-aged man's desires.

"Now, cheer me on. Let's see, you can't use my name, so call me 'Uncle.'"

"...G-Go, go! Uncle! Go! Go!! Un-cle!!"

Following the word "cheer," the cheerleader heroine shouts with all her might. She stretches her legs alternately, and her breasts, jiggling wildly within her costume, rub against the fabric, inducing a sweet numbness.

(W-what am I cheering for...? Showing my cunt like this, shaking my tits... what am I...!)

Her utterly incomprehensible actions only serve to make Saki understand even more strongly her own powerlessness, unable to utter a single complaint against such absurd behavior.

However, it's not just humiliation that covers Saki. Even though she understands it's a stupid, shameful act, her body has been subjected to repeated training, making her a pervert through and through.

Even when subjected to unbearable treatment, there's a part of her that's enjoying it somewhere. In fact, Saki's body is ignited with lust by the pleasure of exposure, and her slit is wet with vaginal lubrication from the heat she's generating.

"Come on, come on, louder. Don't be shy."

"Rah! Rah!! Un-cleee!!"

She was beyond caring. All the girl, who wasn't allowed to disobey the middle-aged man in any way, wished for was to satisfy him and escape from this humiliating space.

Compared to the rape training she'd endured so far, what was there to be ashamed of in this much cheering? Shaking off her hesitation, the young lady continued to cheer with even more flamboyant movements than before.

Her secret cleft, which had started to get wet again after the molestation, conveyed a delicate, faint stimulation as it cut through the air, and she couldn't stop the lewd flames from burning even more fiercely.

"Now, come right over here to my side, and this time, while squeezing with your tits, cheer for my dick.""

(D-dick...? From my mouth, cheering for a dick...!?)

How far would these perverted demands go? The man sitting on the bed had already taken off his lower garments, and his erection, throbbing hotly, trembled with the lustful cheering.

Stepping closer with a little skip, she knelt down in front of the middle-aged man's crotch, her current master, ready to perform the requested boobjob service.

Pressing her abdomen, exposed from the mini-cheerleader costume, against the scorching heat of his masculinity, her heart pounded as she buried the gland between her lower breasts with a gyubu sound.

"Your mouth's stopped. Squeeze with your tits and cunt. Cheer, cheer!!"

"Ugh... Rah, rah!! Di-ck!! Go, go, di-ck!!"

This man, while not as big as Dorukosu, was still quite large compared to others. She tried to forcefully push it in with the flesh of her breasts, compressed by the costume, but its thickness made it difficult to proceed smoothly.

The dick call, initiated for the erection that was the object of defeat and training, aroused a perverted excitement in Saki, along with a humiliation that made her want to die.

Gyu-mu, gyu-gyuu!!

Urged on by the young lady, the penis was gradually being sucked into her cleavage. The gland, activated by the supreme breast pressure, appeared from the heart-shaped opening in the fabric, stimulating Saki's nostrils with its masculine odor.

She had to envelop the entire meat rod with her breasts, even if the other party didn't move, even further inside. Saki desperately lowered her body, repeating vulgar cheers, in order to complete the lewd and humiliating boobjob.

"Just a little more!! You have to cheer more!!"

"Rah!! Rah!! Di-ck!! Go, go, dick!! Into the tits and cunt... insert it all the way!!"

As the lewd words that came out of her mouth naturally indicated, the young lady's large breasts completely enveloped the middle-aged man's dick. At the same time as she understood that, the pleasure of the masculine flesh roasting her from the inside awakened Saki's instincts as a perverted female.

(Ah... such perverted words, but, it can't be helped... ugh, my tits are hot from his dick...)

Saki fell into a strong self-loathing for the words, which were perverted in themselves, that she had uttered without being forced, but her expression was sweet and meltingly lewd.

Whether it was in anticipation of the easily imagined act that would take place from here, or in response to the current rubbing of flesh, Saki's body was throbbing even more hotly than before.

That was only to be expected. She was squeezing the rod, filled with the unforgettable masculine desire that she had tasted so many times, with her mammary genitals. If it was thicker and larger than usual, it was only natural that her body would react honestly, even if her mind denied it.

"Oh, the feel of these tits is amazing. As expected of someone who's been shaking them around so much."

"Ah... more juice is coming out... ungh, unchuru, chuku...! F-freh, ungh... fureh, h-hinpho... lero lero, unchu, juryuu...!!"

Seeing the pre-cum overflowing with erotic cheering, she overlapped her lips with the gland that was popping out, and began to suck on it herself, without even being ordered to.

It was all "acting," just like last night. She was reacting and behaving in a way that would please the other party, in order to end this ridiculous perverted act as soon as possible. She was definitely not seeking it out herself.

Concluding that in her mind, and finding justification for her boobjob service, Saki pressed her tongue into the cleft of the hot flesh tip, trembling in service in her mouth, and licked up the oozing pre-cum.

Opening her mouth and sucking on the gland, she began her cheering fellatio service while looking up at the middle-aged man. While waving her pom-poms, she pressed her breast flesh from left and right with both arms, giving the man a stronger and softer mammary pleasure to encourage ejaculation.

"S-so good, Saki-chan. Sorry... this is the first time I've felt this good, I-I'm going to come...!!"

The middle-aged man's words, revealing his premature ejaculation despite his impressive penis, were fully conveyed to Saki, who was serving him.

Even though it had only just begun, the pre-cum overflowing from his erection didn't stop, throbbing hotly and intensely within her mammary fruits, foreshadowing that the moment would arrive soon.

"Un-nmu... g-give me... ohishama, hinphoshiryu... Saki roku himanpho ni... takuhyanshoshoi reh...! Unn, unbuuuuuuuuuuu!!"

Byuburyuryuryuu!! Bobyurururuu!! Byubibyubibyubyuuu!!

The white, turbid jelly of desire exploded in her oral cavity. Regardless of his premature climax, a large amount of semen was released, puffing out Saki's cheeks.

She made a gurgling sound, determined not to let a single drop spill, and swallowed the entangled, filthy mucus. But her body couldn't help but compare him to the men she'd been with so far. As a middle-aged male filled with lust, his strength was among the best of anyone she'd been with.

The semen increased in intensity, signaled by the throbbing within her breasts. The male impregnation fluid, polluting her body, forcibly stimulated her instincts as a female, and the accelerating lewd heat gradually melted her reason.

"Well, sorry about that. I never thought it would feel this good."

"Ungh... un-n, un... puaha... N-no, I'm happy if you were satisfied with my tits and cunt."

The middle-aged man's penis, having finished releasing its first shot, had lost a little of its hardness, but it still throbbed as if to show that it was still motivated enough.

Just like the ass-fucking on the train, the service of treating a part of her body as a sexual organ aroused her masochistic body with an even stronger sense of being abused.

The sweet smile that flushed her cheeks was too raw and bewitching to be acting, as if to intoxicate the male.

"Ugh...!!"

Her shoulders trembled as she shuddered at the sweet stimulation of the male rod being pulled out with a zuryuryu sound, and she opened her lips, glistening with semen, and groaned.

"I want you to do more, but there won't be enough time. It would be worse if we couldn't do the real thing, and I want to taste Saki-chan's ass cunt soon, so let's stand up again."

Saki, who had been looking up at the middle-aged man who had stood up first, also stood up as prompted. The two of them were facing each other, but the middle-aged man's aim was the cheerleader's anus.

She was spun around, and her body, with its back and ass barely hidden by her skirt facing him, was embraced by the middle-aged man's hand.

She felt the squishy sensation of the protruding flesh from her exposed back. She felt disgusted by the body temperature transmitted directly from his abdomen, filled with desire, which didn't even try to manage its own physical condition, but the excitement of being abused took precedence.

"Now, raise your right leg, that's right, like you did earlier. There, cheer again. This time, you have to cheer even more for the dick that's going into your ass cunt."

"Ungh... hugh... Y-yes. R-rah!! Rah rah... Rah rah!! D-dick!!"

The leg she raised high was held by the middle-aged man's hand, and she could no longer lower it at her own will. While her breasts, roasted by the meat pole service, were being squeezed with a munyu sound, she couldn't put any strength into her cheering due to the anal pleasure of her unshielded narrowing being poked.

Every time the gland playfully poked at her anus, trying to fill the excretory hole, a tingling current of pleasure ran through her, telling the middle-aged man just how incredibly sensitive her anus was.

"Ugh... G-go, go... Hinga dick!! Rah, hugh!! R-rah... O-dick!!"

The penis was gradually inserted in time with her cheering. She couldn't make a proper cheering sound due to the masochistic stimulation of her anal canal being carefully stirred as she wriggled her waist, as if to confirm it.

The male symbol, gradually filling her rectum, flexibly tightened, and the maso-pleasure that echoed in the top of her head drove the girl crazy every time it was pushed in.

An unknown situation of perverted cheering behavior that was different from anything she had experienced before. The first position had a destructive power that made it seem as if they were connected even deeper than usual, and the shock of everything being inserted all the way in with a zubun sound was beyond imagination.

(T-this is amazing... Why, even though it should be smaller than those guys'... my body, I can feel it... Ohh!!)

Saki's body, which could no longer be satisfied by ordinary men, had become a complete pervert, showing excitement in an abnormal situation.

Her body, sufficiently flushed by repeating lewd cheers in a vulgar cheerleader costume, engraved the taste of the middle-aged man's dick into Saki with a sensitivity greater than usual.

"Good! Good!! Saki-chan's asshole is the best!! I'll try not to come right away, so cheer me on!!"

"Hoguu... Un-hi, ahiin!! R-rah, rah!! O, oh, jisa, ma!! Un-hihu... S-Saki's asshole... Un-hiu, z-semen launch, hold it in... F-fight!!"

Zubun, jugon!! The beautiful girl and the middle-aged man, in close contact, were hotly connected by the erection throbbing with carnal desire.

Her leg, raised high, was held up, and the huge root was pulled in and out with an agility that didn't suit his fat body. Her rectum, which had already received one person's ejaculation, welcomed him with a slipperiness that was disproportionate to the narrowness of its entrance.

The young lady, recalling memories of intense humiliation from the unexpected anal pleasure, echoed a sweetly dyed voice to the pleasure that was shaken up and down and accelerated.

Without moving herself, the cheering, like the first cheering, was lined with vulgar words that could easily flush her cheeks with shame as she bounced her tight breasts.

"Oh...!! This feels better than anyone I've ever been with!! S-sorry, I think I'm going to come again. But that's okay, right? Saki-chan seems to love ass cunt too!!"

"Nhi!! Oh!! I-it's okay... P-please pour your dick juice into Saki!!"

The middle-aged man, who had been holding back a little against the supreme excretory hole that tightened on his male rod as if it were his favorite food, was already reaching his limit.

The powerful piston, entrusting itself to the rising excitement, reached deep inside with each thrust, melting the greedy heroine's anus, which had been trained by Dorukosu.

Her heart pounded at the declaration of ejaculation that had already taken place, and her violated anus squeezed the middle-aged man's penis with all its might, seeking the gooey semen.

"I'm going to cum!! I'm going to cover Saki-chan's asshole with semen!! Oh!!"

Byubururururuuu!! Byubububuryuru!! Byururururuuu byuburyuu!!

"Ohhihiiiiiii!! Semen's coming!! Uncle's hot dick juice!! Rah... Rah rah rah semen!! Saki's asshole, com-plete con-quest!! Aha hiiiiiiii!! I-I'm going, going, going!!"

Saki's pink-dyed head exploded and turned completely white in an instant, due to the middle-aged man's instinctive actions to forcibly twist it to the back.

Even if she thought it was acting in her head, her body, which was burning with the flames of desire and seemed like a different creature, didn't think so. The existence of the thick meat spear that pierced her deeply was engraved on the girl Todoin Saki as clear evidence that she could be satisfied by someone other than the Strange Person.

The large amount of plump semen, which couldn't be dismissed as premature ejaculation, raced through her rectum, and the intense sensation of filling her body. With the excuse that she didn't have to endure it as a shield, Saki affirmed the ecstatic pleasure in a grand manner.

The wretched cheering heightened her depraved excitement, and the words that indicated that she was defeated by the semen and being polluted caused a sense of euphoria to swell, turning her into a perverted cheerleader who had fallen into a female.

"Phew... I feel like every last drop of dick juice has been squeezed out. Turn around and let's kiss, Uncle."

"Unn, un-nmu... Un, chu... Ah... Fumu, churyu...!!"

Saki's face, limp, was forcibly pulled closer, and the middle-aged man's greasy, ugly face filled her vision. His thick lips opened, drawing a thread of saliva, and she was shown the middle-aged man's grinning, vulgar smile.

When her moist, healthy-colored lips were covered by the middle-aged man's large lips, a tongue that crawled out from the inside like a creepy tentacle forcibly pushed open Saki's mouth.

The young lady didn't reject the middle-aged man's tongue, which was dancing wildly even after being filled with semen, and simply learned the taste of a deep kiss as she was being done.

(Aha... even though I'm kissing with someone like this... it feels delicious...)

Her heart melted in the intense kiss while her anus was being violated. It should have been a disgusting act of pollution, so why did it feel so sweet?

The taste of the saliva that was being sent in with a bicha bicha sound was like a second semen. But even though she was being made to drink such a filthy liquid, the abused young lady flushed her cheeks and reveled in the pleasure of being abused as her oral cavity was ravaged.

The way she writhed and trembled with the pleasure of being defiled in a kiss between adults... no, perverts, that was incomparable to the innocent kiss of a young lover, was conveyed to the middle-aged man who was in close contact with her.

"Well, let's go for the second round. We have a little more time, so I'll give you another shot as it is."

"Ughhh... Haa, yes... One more time, with your dick in my ass cunt, Master... Ahh, haahh! Please, pleasure me... Ungh, kufuu... Ah..."

A hand, separate from the ones clutching her legs, began to knead and squeeze the milk-filled orbs that strained against the blue cheerleader outfit.

The electric current of breast pleasure, combined with the intense kiss, ignited a lewd fire in her post-orgasmic body, instantly erupting into a raging inferno.

"I-It's hard again so quickly... Hic... Ungh!! Unghohh!! Ohh, ohhh, ohhh!! Unnbuju, juuuun!!"

Despite his premature ejaculation, the middle-aged man's dick possessed the stamina to regain its hardness immediately after climaxing. After a few thrusts, it was fully recovered, pounding her hips with the same, if not greater, speed as before, causing her ass cheeks to jiggle.

The blonde cheerleader couldn't help but cry out at the greedy force of the penetrating meat rod. The vulgar moans, pleasing to the male ear, were cut short by a forceful kiss.

Staring at the face of the fat, middle-aged man, befitting the pervert she was shamefully servicing, the cheerleading sex continued until the allotted time.

"Phew, I came, I came. Well, it's time, so it's over. But before that, I need to empty out all the dick juice I've saved up for the next person."

The middle-aged man seemed to understand the end time, which hadn't been communicated to Saki. After coming as much as he could, repeatedly blasting her with semen until she was continuously orgasming, he left the cheerleader sprawled face down with her legs spread wide, and began to tidy himself up.

The middle-aged man, now fully prepared and back in his suit, lifted the mini-skirt of the cheerleader lady, who was lost in a white-stained daze, and smacked her semen-leaking ass cheeks hard.

"Hic...!! Ohh, what, what are you doing!?"

The mix of stinging pain and pleasure caused by the stimulation made the lady, whose cognitive abilities were dulled by the afterglow of her orgasm, forget her act and reveal her true reaction.

With a squelch, the white fluid that had been pooling near her anus overflowed from the impact, staining the floor.

"I can't get it all, but I can get some. Now it's my turn to cheer you on. Come on, come on, you can do it, Saki-chan!!"

"Ungh... Hiiugh, ohh... Haaeehh... S-Semen, coming out... Ah, haaah... Fugu, unghohhh!!"

Squelch, squelch, squelch!!

This time, Saki was the one being cheered on. The encouragement, which made her feel the most miserable she had ever felt in her life, was accompanied by the smacking of her buttocks as she spewed white fluid.

The fact that the force was being carefully controlled only heightened her awareness of being played with, but Saki could only make her soft ass bounce with each smack.

Her anus clenched in response to the slap, causing the remaining white fluid in her intestines to gush out with the force of excrement.

"Oh, it came, it came. Good, good, you're a good girl. Your ass cunt is opening and twitching, making me want to stick my dick in again."

"Phew, haah... Haa, hihee... N-No more's coming out..."

Casting a glance at Saki, who was lying on the cold floor with a pathetic expression on her face, the middle-aged man left the room triumphantly.

After the first man was finished, the lady was woken up by Gouzo and instructed to wash her soiled body. She was given a short amount of time to take a shower alone.

"...Even though it's only the first man, I'm already this disheveled... I should be fine compared to those guys..."

Amidst the rising steam, she meticulously washed the semen-stained body. How many times had she done this already?

The force of the shower was at its maximum, as if to wash away the violated body and the mind that had been thrown into disarray by the ravaging pleasure.

Each time her reason returned, she was overcome with regret and trembled, dominated only by the stinging hot sensation on her skin.

It was more than large enough compared to the average person, but it could be said to be puny compared to Dorukosu and Deburo.

And yet, the reason she had reacted so much was either because of the desire that had been building up for only half a day, or...

"Kuuuh...!! Unghaa, auungh!! Haaa... I can't admit that... Kufuu, ungh!!"

Shaking off the thoughts that had surfaced in her mind, she aimed the showerhead at her anus, where a small amount of semen still remained, and directly washed her rectum.

The sensation of the scalding water rushing through her insides was stimulating, and a sweet voice escaped her lips even though it was an act of washing away filth.

How many more men would she have to service? In the darkness where she could not see the end, a shadow fell over Todoin Saki's face.

[Second Man]

That room, too, welcomed Saki with an interior that was almost identical to the previous one.

If there was anything that caught her eye, it was the fence that resembled the ones found in cowsheds, located a little away from the center of the room.

A wooden fence with gaps wide enough for a human to easily escape. Underneath it were several large buckets.

"You've come. Just as I asked. You're the perfect perverted cow."

"...Pleased to be of service."

This time, her partner had a body that was somewhat more toned than a middle-aged man. His way of speaking was also crude and rough, and his personality could be understood to some extent from his words alone.

To this man, she was not a girl, but a cow. The outfit that Saki was wearing was also a perverted costume that was completely to this man's taste.

A cow-ear headband on her head. A collar with a large bell, cow-print gloves that exposed her fingertips, and matching long tights.

The slingshot erotic costume was also unified with a cow print, barely concealing her nipples and crotch.

Her body, aroused by the previous training, could not be suppressed, and the presence of her erect nipple protrusions was obvious even from the outside.

(This man is also a hopeless pervert... What is he thinking, making me wear something like this...!?)

While cursing inwardly, she covered her almost completely exposed breasts and genitals with her hands, reacting to the intense shame of being stared at so intently.

She was shocked by the small amount of fabric in the prepared costume, and the shock of seeing herself in the mirror would probably not be forgotten for a while.

Even when she was alone, with no one else around, she blushed and looked down, overcome with intense shame, but now there was a man in front of her. And a terrible one at that.

"What are you ashamed of? Take your hands away. And put this on your nose."

Obeying his words, she timidly removed her hands, revealing her healthy white skin and cow costume. Thrown at Saki's feet was a small "ring" that was barely big enough for a person's finger to fit through.

(A nose ring!? I have to put something like this on...)

At first glance, it was just a small ring, but the middle-aged man's words said it all. Combined with the cow costume, it was easy to understand that it was a "nose ring."

The humiliation was so great that she thought she was being treated better as a human being as a cheerleader. She bent down, picked it up with trembling hands, took a deep breath, opened the nose ring, and put it on herself.

A small click was heard, and she felt a sense of discomfort. Even the slightest feeling of foreignness gave her the illusion that her balance had been thrown off.

"Now you're completely my cow slave. How long are you going to stand there? If you're a cow, you should get down on all fours in front of me!!"

"...Understood."

A rotten nature that treats people as livestock below human beings. A rough tone. Saki had no choice but to obey the middle-aged man's words, which had many elements that gave her a strong sense of disgust, without being allowed to argue or resist.

By getting down on all fours, her almost completely exposed milk jugs emphasized her cleavage even more. The humiliation of being given a grinning, rotten smile, however, simultaneously stimulated the masochistic instincts that had been carved into Saki.

"That's good. As long as you're here, I'm your master."

(I'll only expose myself in this outfit this time... Only this time.)

If she didn't think that way, if she lost the reason to think that way, it would be over. While feeling fear of the new perverted training that was about to happen, Saki braced herself.

"Augh!!"

The middle-aged man, who had approached her, pulled on the rope attached to her collar, and a light bell rang out with a groan. The humiliating nose ring bounced, and she couldn't bear the frustration of it hitting her face.

"The place that suits you is over here."

Ignoring Saki's will, he pulled her forcefully. Dragged by a strong force that threatened to pull her neck out, she followed the middle-aged man on all fours, her milk jugs bouncing.

The sound of the bell ringing emphasized her disgrace, and the fence, which was gradually getting bigger, seemed like a scaffold.

"First, sit here and milk yourself. You're like a virgin, but you can produce milk, right? I don't know the logic behind it, but if you can produce it, that's fine. Keep producing milk from your proud milk jugs into that bucket until I say so."

The order given to the livestock lady imprisoned in the fence was to milk herself in front of people, with her own hands. The old bucket reinforced the treatment of her as a milk cow, causing Saki's body to tremble.

"What about your reply?"

"Y-Yes, I will gladly produce cow milk..."

She told herself that the relationship between owner and livestock was absolute, and it was impossible to resist the middle-aged man's oppressive voice.

The lady was subjected to overwhelming mental violation, but her body was filled with masochistic pleasure. The masochistic excitement that had sprouted from the intense training made her body tingle regardless of her will.

She slowly shifted the cow costume, rubbing the thin fabric with a rustling sound, and exposed the sensitive clitoral protrusion that had become a lump to the outside air.

"Is that the remains of what the last guy did to you? Your nipples are so erect. You're an embarrassing cow."

"Unghhii!? Haanngh, ahiuu!!"

Her rock-hard, sensitive nipples were flicked forcefully with a finger, and her head and body jumped violently as if she had been electrocuted.

With the third strike with his middle finger, the modified breast milk gushed out from her bouncing breasts. Even the small amount of pleasure that gushed out was great for Saki, and the nipple stimulation combined to create a sweet moan that sounded like milk.

"It comes out easily. The sensitivity is good enough, not bad. Now, I won't disturb you, so you can milk yourself."

The middle-aged man, convinced by the appearance of the milky white liquid, moved away and stood in front of the fence to visually violate Saki's milking.

Her nipples, which had been tormented just now, were throbbing with heat, and their presence in the lady's mind was so prominent that she had the illusion that they had become even larger.

She pointed her milk meat towards the wide-open bucket and ran both hands over her left breast, which had the nipples that had been tormented just now.

She was well aware of the intensity of the milking pleasure. The sense of liberation that resembled ejaculation when a meat rod was inserted was something that she could not bear.

Even so, she strengthened her will to endure at least a little, and put strength into both hands for the sake of the middle-aged man's desired breast milk ejaculation.

"Unghhiuu!! Haaungh... Unghaaahhaaungh... Haaa, unghfuu, fuu!! Hiin!!"

Squelch!! Squelch, squelch!!

The milky white fluid that overflowed from her modified breasts rushed through her body as a milking pleasure that surpassed Saki's imagination.

Even if she tried to put on a strong front and say that it wasn't much stimulation, her mouth would open at the unexpected sensitivity when she concentrated her consciousness on her breasts again.

(This is still too amazing... Every time milk comes out, I feel so good that my head goes completely blank...!!)

Now that she had shown the momentum to produce milk, it would be impossible to reduce the force and muddle through. It would soon be exposed, and it was clear that it would result in ruining the short-tempered middle-aged man's mood.

If that was the case, she had to finish quickly, so she moved her hands alternately from right to left, continuing to milk the milk that changed shape into a bell.

"Hahia... Unghfuu, aha, unghaa... Hya, ahhiiiii!!"

A shadow covered Saki's back as she carefully milked herself with both hands at her own pace so as not to be swallowed up by pleasure. Immediately after feeling the body temperature from her almost bare back, her two soft breasts were crushed by the thick hands that stretched out.

Squelch!!

The milking stimulation that she had desperately suppressed until now exploded, and the sweet pleasure of milk color dyed Saki's mind. The shameful breast milk that overflowed from the two protrusions rippled the surface of the water that had begun to accumulate with a force that resembled the ejaculation of a dick she had experienced in the past.

"If you're doing it so slowly, you'll run out of time. Honestly, you're a useless cow for making your owner use his hands. If I do it this hard, more will come out, right!!"

"Ohhiii!! S-Stop, heeohhh!! If you squelch me like this... My head, it's going crazy!! Higuuuohhh!! Hoooh, c-coming out... Milk, still coming out!!"

The milking, which was done with all his might, was like a torture-like electric shock that numbed her entire body, incomparable to doing it with her own hands, and drove her plump cow body crazy.

The ability to think about acting to gauge the other person's mood, along with the milk, seemed to have overflowed out of her body, and she couldn't even hear the sound of the breast milk accumulating in the bucket with great force.

"Go crazy!! Just become an idiot and show off your blank face!!"

"S-Such, thing... Unghiiiii!! Haahee... N-Nohee, unohhoo!! Oohno, hihiin!!"

She was really becoming an idiot. The body that had held so many meat rods in its mouth had been transformed into something lewd to the point that she compared it to others.

The instincts of a female who could not resist the strengthened desire, which could not be satisfied by a male who was immature.

But that didn't mean that her body had gotten used to the pleasurable stimulation. Rather, her sensitivity was only increasing, and if she was forced to ejaculate breast milk with a certain amount of force, she would simply moan in breast pleasure without question.

"I don't know how much cow milk you've been storing up, but at this rate, it'll be over soon."

The amount of milk that gushed out increased in proportion to the thick fingers sinking into the white milk meat, and at the same time, it was also the amount of drug that melted Saki's head.

It was not for combat, but the fact that she was transformed was still the same, and Saki was not yet aware that the enormous amount of breast milk was the fighting power of the Metamorphosis Princess herself.

How much had the inside of the bucket been filled with the abnormal sweet liquid that she herself didn't know how much would come out?

The overwhelming breast pleasure that flowed through Saki's body, who was showing the middle-aged man the melted face he desired with her mouth half-open, stopped abruptly.

"Haa, hee... Haa, ahea... Hiiugh!! Hyagu!!"

The cow, who had been exhausted by the afterglow of the milking that echoed throughout her body, was about to collapse, but the middle-aged man, who was her current owner, did not allow it.

The leash attached to the collar was suddenly pulled, tightening around her neck. The sudden shock forcibly awakened her hazy consciousness.

A silent slap caused her breasts, which had been bouncing up and down, to also sway side to side, jiggling enticingly as they sprayed milk.

"That was close, the bucket almost tipped over. If I hadn't supported it, we'd have had to start over. You should be grateful. Hm?"

"Th-thank you... Master..."

Words unilaterally imposing a debt of gratitude. How twisted could this man's personality be?

As her reason slightly returned, she resumed her act. The way of addressing him that clearly established their hierarchy reminded Heroine Lady of Dorukosu from last night, tearing at her with humiliation.

Even now, the collar's leash was still gripped, forcibly tilting her face upward. Her eyes felt like they would rot from looking at the grinning face that filled her with intense disgust.

"That's how livestock should be. Now then, we don't have much time so let's get started right away!"

"Mmphh!? Mpwah... M-my milk..."

The man released the leash and grabbed the bucket he was holding with both arms, then vigorously dumped the breast milk over Saki's upper body.

The sweet white liquid coated her hair, face, shoulders, hands, and breasts. The breast milk dyed her milky skin even whiter, flowing down along her alluring body lines while emitting a sweet scent from all over.

Her wet golden hair clung to her skin, breast milk slid down her cheeks dripping from her chin, and flowed into the similarly soiled valley between her large breasts.

Who could believe this was all liquid produced by a young girl? To an onlooker, she would appear to be nothing more than a cosplay girl defiled by semen.

"You've gotten nicely wet. As expected, being covered in milk suits a female cow."

(This... this is my scent... Nngh, it's going directly into my nose... My body, just like semen... N-no, what am I thinking...!?)

Saki herself imagined her state as being covered in semen, letting out a sweet sigh. But she quickly shook her head weakly to dispel the lewd thoughts.

"Now for the main event. I'll give my milk as a present to the milk-covered female cow."

The middle-aged man carelessly tossed his removed clothes onto the bed and thrust out his naked meat rod. While not flabby, his somewhat trained body had not been groomed, with an unusually thick patch of hair from his lower abdomen.

His erection, thick in proportion to his body, was a symbol of strong masculinity with bulging veins pulsing visibly. Saki's throat bobbed as she caught sight of her owner's meat rod.

"Use those useless huge tits to squeeze and make me feel good. I've made them nice and slippery with milk, so do your best to make me ejaculate."

Kneeling, she pressed her milk-soaked breasts against the middle-aged cock standing tall. Feeling the heat of desire burning her skin, she spread her breasts apart with both hands and sandwiched her owner's meat rod between them.

The presence of the flesh spear still exposed despite being buried in her ample breast flesh made her acutely aware of its size once again. Though anxious that she might lose control again if this were inserted into her like before, the expectation arising from deep within her heart would not disappear.

Squish, squish, squish, squish!!

"Nfuu... Nnh, haa... Nnnngh, ahnn!! Master... Hau, nngh... D-does it feel good...?"

To convey the soft sensation of her breasts, she applied pressure by pushing in from both sides with her hands, inscribing circular friction pleasure onto the meat rod.

Knowing this partner would never be satisfied with restrained service, she swallowed her shame and pressed hard, hard, aware that stimulation would return to her own body.

She compressed her round breast fat to the point of distorting their shape into ovals, and the strong sensation of flesh rubbing together was as sweet as the milk glistening on her skin. The impact of strongly squeezing them caused even more pleasurable breast milk, which was still being secreted, to overflow.

Her milk-covered breasts produced obscene squelching sounds as they rubbed together, and with each stroke, the middle-aged man's meat rod was also coated in Saki's breast fluid.

"Higuaah!? Wh-what are you... Pulling on my nose ring... Aguuu, igiii!?"

In the midst of desperately servicing him with breast pressure friction while also acting out the humiliation of becoming a female cow, Saki cried out at the pain shooting through her nose.

A thick finger caught on the entrance, forcibly tilting her face upward as it pulled. Though reminiscent of the nose hook Deburo had used on her before, the stimulation to her pain receptors was even greater this time.

She screamed at the pain that made her think her shapely nose might be torn off. The pulling force only grew stronger, continuing this masochistic punishment of exposing a pig-like nose despite being a cow.

"What do you mean 'Does it feel good?' It's not nearly enough!! Instead of asking such things, why don't you try harder!!"

"Hyaguuu!! I-I'm sorry... I'm sorry for being such a foolish cow!! Hagiii!? I-I'll service you with all my might, so please forgive me!! M-my nose will be torn off!!"

Forgetting both her act and her pride as a noble lady, Saki begged in fear that her nose really might be torn off.

Though she had encountered many opponents whose thinking she couldn't understand before, this man was beyond abnormal. No matter what she said or didn't say, it seemed the only response would be anger, leaving Saki with no choice but to endure.

"Tch, looks like I'll need to train you properly from now on."

"Th-thank you..."

Though released from the pain as his hand left the cow ring, she couldn't check the state of her nose. But the lingering sensation of it still being attached was a small relief to Saki as proof of reality.

However, stopping her movements might cause the middle-aged man to erupt in anger again at any moment, so she resumed servicing the flesh spear poking out from between her breasts.

(More, harder, more lewdly... As pervertedly as needed to satisfy this man... Nnh, i-is this good enough...?)

Squish squish squish!! Squelch, squish, squish!!

Rough paizuri with brute force that distorted her breasts' shape, neglecting gentleness. The breast pressure from both sides was the same as before, but now she put in enough force to truly crush them out of shape.

The sound of her milk-wet skin rubbing together also intensified, producing obscene servicing noises incomparable to just moments ago.

Feeling the middle-aged huge cock sandwiched between them twitch in response, Saki sensed he was experiencing at least some pleasure. Realizing one pattern wouldn't be enough, she changed the position of her hands.

"Nngh... Fu, nnh, fuuh! Lero lero... Lero, relyo picha... Nmbuju!!"

Supporting her underboobs as if lifting them up, she strongly compressed the base of his meat rod while kneading forcefully, sending in breast friction in all directions.

To care for the tip of his rock-hard cock, she used her tongue hanging out like proper livestock. She licked up the pre-cum that had started to ooze out, carefully coating the exposed part with saliva using her milk-covered cow tongue.

Perverted service of drooling thick saliva onto his meat rod while showing her unsightly livestock face, then rubbing it into the glans.

Female cow milk still spraying about covered the middle-aged man's hairy belly and Saki's body even before his semen could.

"This is leagues better than before. Why didn't you do this from the start?"

Though irritation remained in his voice, the excitement from the paizuri pleasure he couldn't fully hide was conveyed to Saki along with his throbbing penis.

Certain he was about to cum, she heated up her milk paizuri even more, making her livestock collar jingle.

As she honed in on his weak spots and focused on stimulating them, the arrogant middle-aged man gradually lost his words.

The throbbing inside her breast pussy grew more intense, the amount of pre-cum oozing out signaled his limit, and it was clear one more push would make him burst.

As an accent, Saki grabbed the tips of her breasts and rubbed her milk-spraying, cow-like erect nipples hard against his cock.

"This is your reward for pleasing your master!! I'm going to blast it all over your face, so don't you dare move!!"

Splurt splurt spluuuurt!! Splurt splurt!! Spluuuurt!!

"Hiunbuuu!! Nnnngh... Fuun, nn-nngh!? Nnnnnnngh!!"

Due to the nipple service right in front of his glans, all of the erupting white magma was mercilessly blasted onto the livestock lady's face.

The friction service with her nipples gave Saki herself an undeniable intense sensation, and semen shower poured into her mouth as she gasped and moaned.

The male's white turbidity overwrote the white of the breast milk wetting her body, defiling and dirtying her from head to toe once again.

The sweet scent changed in an instant to a male musk with an intoxicating addiction that made her head spin, and the female cow was struck down by the masochistic pleasure of even her nasal cavity being violated.

"Ahhaa... Even though you came so much... It's still, nngh... hard..."

The release of desire didn't end with just one shot. The meat rod that had blasted every last drop onto Saki's pierced face still throbbed hotly, sandwiched between her cum-covered bountiful breasts, as if asserting it knew no decline.

There was no disgust in the expression of the lady whose face had been violated by the defiling fluid. Her eyes couldn't leave the still-energetic male shaft.

Unconsciously, she scooped up some semen dripping from her chin with her finger and licked it with her tongue to confirm the taste.

"This time I'll do the moving. You keep your nipples pressed against my cock like before. Don't you dare let go no matter what happens."

Even after ejaculating once, his domineering attitude didn't crumble. Saki acted before thinking in response to the middle-aged man's new order.

"Nnh... I-is this alright? Nha... The heat of your cock against my nipples... Fuu, nboooh!?"

She grabbed the tips of her breasts with both hands to make her nipples protrude, then sandwiched the robust, rock-hard cock between them from both sides.

Since she wasn't ordered to move, she just held them in place, but even so, the raw sensation of the flesh pole was fully transmitted, making her cum-covered protrusions throb.

The sweet carnal delight that leaked out instantly changed to a cry of anguish.

(S-suddenly shoving in your cock... N-no, my head is being grabbed... Nohhooo!! M-my nipples are rubbing... My nipples will end up like my ass pussy ohhooo!!)

Slurp!! Squelch, suck, squish, slurp slurp!!

Irrumatio began on the female cow who was given no freedom to move as her head was grabbed. Her slackly open mouth was instantly transformed into a meat hole, occupied all the way to the back of her throat with a single thrust.

If that was all, it might have seemed like just an extension of a blowjob. But her nipples being rubbed by the penis with its bulging veins sent in a torrent of sexual sensation.

This unique service, unlike anything she had experienced before, brought Saki an unprecedented paizuri pleasure as well, causing her to show the face of a female in heat.

"Njuruuu!! Juryururuuu!! Nnfu, nn!! N-nbujuryuuu!!"

What greeted the middle-aged man's member, the worst yet best she had encountered, was the vacuum fellatio she had been taught. She loudly produced vulgar sounds that would make those who knew their true nature faint, fueling her own excitement.

Splurt, splurt, breast milk overflowed from the strong impacts, showering Saki's face and of course the middle-aged cock when he pulled back his hips.

The harmony of bitterness and sweetness exploding in her mouth with each thrust. Pleasure white liquid wouldn't stop flowing from her erect nipples as they were rubbed by his accelerating hip movements.

"This is my first time trying nipple rubbing, but it feels great!! Your mouth pussy is lewdly sucking too, I'll praise you for that, cow!!"

"Nmbujuru!! Nnnh, nnnguun!! Th-thankh youh... Mashterh!!"

Honey overflowed unstoppably from her private parts covered by thin cow-print fabric, forming what seemed like a small puddle.

The male taste filling her mouth when his hips pushed in, and the sweet milk scent on her face.

When he pulled back his hips, her lips stretched out in an idiotic expression while a milk shower flavoring his meat rod could be seen.

Either way, the supreme stimulation from her nipples pressed against him with her breasts forcefully distorted didn't change, and Saki's head was filled with carnal desire.

To think there was this kind of service... If I were made to do this as Shine Mirage, to strange persons and combatants...

Unable to shake off the images her masochistic instinct made her imagine, accelerating her desires with thoughts unbecoming of a heroine of justice, Saki fell into perverted service.

"I'm cumming!! This time swallow it all!! If you spill even a single drop, I'll punish you!!"

Splurt splurt splurt splurt!! Spluuuurt!! Splurt splurt splurt!!

"Nnnnnnngh!? Nmbujuryuryuryuuu!! Ngujuu, ngu, nnnngh!! Gokyu, gokyun... Nnfuuu!!"

(Ahhiiiiiii!! H-hot semen being poured in so much!! I-I'm cumming from dick juice uuuuuu!!)

The nose ring bouncing from the impact of being forcefully slammed against him returning to its original position was the signal.

With her face pressed against his pubic hair-covered crotch, white turbidity exploded in the back of her throat. Even without being told, Saki carried out the order to drink every last drop without spilling.

Melting her once-strong eyes, she sucked in her cheeks to the very end to swallow it all down her throat, with no trace of her ladylike demeanor remaining.

Where was the switch for her climax? Her nipples? Her breasts? Or was it the semen? In any case, while holding the filthy male penis in her mouth, the livestock lady sprayed a great amount of love juices, dirtying the floor.

The reality that she could neither change nor forget was likely meaningless to Saki now. After all, how could she possibly think straight while trembling and showing such an unsightly ahegao face?

When Saki regained consciousness, she was given no time to regret her lapse, instead being forced to grab the fence and turn her cow ass towards the middle-aged man.

While her upper body was sticky with a lewd mixture of fluids, her protruding lower body was wet only at her love juice-soaked slit and thighs.

Sweat that spoke of exhaustion to the point of breathlessness moistened her buttocks fruit, emitting a sweet female scent different from breast milk.

(Th-this time... He'll use that cock on my ass hole... No, I don't want... Nnh... Th-this is just an act...)

No matter how wild she became, the justification that it was all to protect her true identity created a fatal opening in Saki's heart.

Male juice dripping from the tips of her bell-shaped breasts, proof of their violation, was like pleasure juice leaking from her slit.

Even knowing I'm dealing with the lowest scum, my instincts betray my reason, desiring to be violated like livestock, my transformed meat hole and asshole turned into a perverse playground.

While making meaningless excuses in my heart, I wag my whipped ass greedily. Even faced with this bewitching courtship dance that any man would jump at, the middle-aged man merely looks down.

"Not until I activate this."

Behind Saki, out of her sight, the man presses the switch on a remote he'd been holding since who knows when.

With a beep, the floor and walls around the fence open, revealing lenses to record the upcoming act from all sides, above and below.

(T-this is... from now on, my figure... it's all going to be filmed...)

The surrounding changes were blatant enough for even the bovine lady to understand immediately. Looking around, she realizes mechanical eyes are watching her from everywhere.

My humiliating rape, penetrated by a middle-aged dick and repeatedly ejaculated into my rectum, will be filmed from every angle.

The despair of it being recorded is equal to a thrilling excitement. The current situation reminds me of last night's excitement, and a shiver runs down my spine.

If I can't say "stop," lest I offend the middle-aged man, then the right thing to do is to surrender to the flow. That way, I can calm this body that's burning so uncontrollably.

"You understand, right? I'm going to film everything as I violate you. Now, let's go!! From here on out, it's dick-fucking time until the end!! Hmph!!"

Zunuryuuuuuuu!! Gryuu, dochudochu, zujunnn!!

"Nhiii aaaaah!! D-dick, inside me... unguuu, d-deep inside my ass cunt, squirming around!! Naoo, hoooooon!!"

Gyuuumuuutto, the middle-aged man's thick fingers spread my sweaty ass cheeks wide open. My asshole, which has experienced so many men today alone, is exposed, twitching as it confesses its perverted desires.

The middle-aged dick, thrust deep inside without any hesitation, is the same shape Saki experienced with her breasts and mouth. Its length, as if compressing my internal organs, is more than enough to pass the human standard.

The powerful piston action, not losing to the immediately tightening rectum, also provides an intense excretory pleasure upon withdrawal, making it a first-class product that brings Saki the ass-orgasm she desires.

My masochistic tendencies react sensitively to the means of filming, and as with the cheering service earlier, it carves perverted pleasure into Saki, who is starting to get used to the Strange Person's dick.

"Hmph! Hmph!! Groaning so vulgarly, and you're being filmed. Aren't you ashamed!?"

"Higuuu, naooh!! I-I'm ashamed... b-but, I'm getting strange... It feels so good to be ashamed... Ohhiiinu, fuhiiiii!!"

There's no way I wouldn't be ashamed of my bovine humiliation being recorded as a video. But this humiliation, this disgrace, feels unbearably good.

The service within the academy, the public sex I experienced last night. It's not just being violated, but how much the feeling changes with the change in situation.

The lady of justice falls deeper into depravity through the perverted training she's being forced to learn. My mind was dominated by desire, by a pleasure that cannot be erased.

"Ashamed but it feels good, you really are a perverted livestock!! Moan like the bovine you are!!"

"Nnnhoooo!! Unguu, ahiii!! Like a perverted bovine... moohoooo!!"

Obeying the middle-aged man's high-pressure commands, the joy of being treated as livestock. As the rough piston action makes intestinal fluids splatter with a panpanpanpan sound, the nose ring fitted to me hits my lips with a bitabita sound, and Todoin Saki tells herself that she is a bovine livestock.

While my lower abdomen is attacked by penile pleasure, causing my legs, which have become slightly pigeon-toed, to tremble, the middle-aged man's weight pushes against Saki's back. I instinctively put strength into my hands, which are grabbing the fence, and my toes, which are standing straight, to support my collapsing body.

"You're not satisfied with just your ass cunt, are you? I'll properly milk your boobs too!!"

The middle-aged man's heartbeat, felt from my back, is throbbing fast, and that excitement is directly transmitted to me.

His loud voice, asserting what he's about to do, echoes in my ear and makes my head spin slightly, but the expectation of milking, of overflowing with breast milk like pre-cum, surpasses it, and my consciousness is focused on two places: my breasts and my anus.

"Ah ah hiiiiiii hiiii!! Milk, spurting out!! Dick and boobs, I'm going to cum!! Naooh hiiiiii!!"

Byururururuuuu!! Byuryuryu!! Byuuu!!

A hand reaching from behind grabs the tip of my bouncing, jiggly breasts and squeezes them so hard that their shape changes in the front and back.

The still-unstoppable energy milk gushes out with a fierce force that makes me think he's pinched a hose, and Saki reflexively throws her face back.

With my tongue lolling out sloppily, the bell on my collar rings, signaling my climax. Overwhelmed by the unstoppable milk pleasure, the bovine lady tightens her anus and reaches a vulgar orgasm before her master.

"Guuu!! More, more. The more I milk you, the more you tighten, you masochistic livestock!! Tighten your ass hole more!!"

"Hoooo!! I-I'm cumming but it's still coming out!! I-I can't stop cumming!! Nnhiaaaa haaaa!!"

Zucchu, nyujyu, zubugujyu!! Byururu, byuburyuuuu!!

The bovine, grabbing the fence and supporting the weight of two people, is mercilessly attacked, her sensitive zones abused by the middle-aged man clinging to her from behind.

The fact that she rejoices in the breast-rape, being swung around like a toy and scattering her lewd milk everywhere, is proof that she has been trained as a bovine.

The stronger the force with which the breast milk is squeezed out, the more her body reacts, and she lovingly tightens the penis that is scratching her rectum.

The intense sensation of the middle-aged man's dick excretion, forcibly pulled out with a zuryuryu sound, accelerates not only the middle-aged man but also Saki, and with just one climax, the balance is completely destroyed.

"You stupid bovine... this is your favorite dick juice!! Receive it gratefully!!"

The middle-aged man couldn't withstand the supreme rectal undulation that unilaterally tightened and urged ejaculation.

In order to distract from the humiliation of being forcibly brought to climax, he puts even more force than before into crushing the lewdly protruding nipples of the bovine lady, including the areolas.

Not just the stimulation from milking, but the sharp, intense sensation of the sensitive protrusions being crushed and pierced, easily sends Saki's fallen body racing to a third climax.

Bubbyuburyuryuryuu!! Bobyuruuu!!

"Hhiiiiiiiiii!! M-my nipples are being crushed!! Nnohoo!! My ass cunt too... dick juice, spurting out!! Ahyahi, aaaaa!!"

Nipples, milking, anus. All of her sensitive weaknesses, which easily surpass those of ordinary people, are attacked, and she easily welcomes a bovine orgasm.

While the middle-aged man's seasoned semen, which burns her rectum, is being poured in, breast milk is being released from her milkers as if ejaculating.

Saki, whose vision goes white and is about to lose consciousness from the two pleasures, is forcibly awakened by the impact of the meat rod embedded deep inside her by a waist that is slammed down roughly with a zugun sound.

"It'll be like this until the time is up. If you lose consciousness, be prepared for punishment."

"...Y-yes... m-master..."

Surrounded by the countless lenses, the nose-ringed beauty in a bovine costume exposed a submissive, glazed-over, orgasmic face.

"Higguu, njyururururu!! Nnfuu, nbuu, rerorero... higgu, nnnfu!!"

With the time nearing its end, the blonde bovine buries her face in the middle-aged man's crotch, who is sitting on the bed, and diligently serves him.

The red ass, dyed in the shape of the middle-aged man's palm, is a mark of punishment for having her consciousness blown away by the storm of pleasure.

She was ordered to clean it as the final task, and she is sucking and licking it clean from corner to corner, but screams of pain leak out in the middle.

The bovine, lifted up by the middle-aged man's finger hooked on her nose ring and forced into a disgraceful pig-nose service, still continued to suck on the meat rod faithfully to her master's words.

"Hmph, not bad for your first time. Now, final confirmation. What are you?"

"...reropichachyuryu... I, I am... Master's... bovine, livestock... moooon..."

The perverted lady, who rejoices in the service that accompanies pain and squeezes her own breasts with her empty hands, has no trace of being a heroine of justice.

The perverted training arc is getting long, but I want to do a few more old man training sessions, so it will be further divided. It should be wrapped up next time... probably.

I hope I can write the requested training in a disgraceful way... but personally, I enjoyed writing it.

\*P.S. I added the description of taking off the stockings because it was missing. I'm sorry.

# Accelerating Perverse Training (Part 2) [Kiss Service - I Love You Hold]

"I'm glad you seem to have enjoyed yourself so much. Now, shall we have you entertain me last?"

After finishing with who knows how many partners, Saki was directed to go to the next room - the single room that existed on the top floor.

Clearly different from the others, the existence of a room that could be called a suite in a normal hotel seemed to tell Saki who her next partner would be.

Opening the already unlocked door and entering, she saw the figure of the worst man who had created this situation.

Wearing the same suit as when she saw him on the train. His fat belly, showing no intention of self-management, made the middle-aged man's lewd face seem even uglier.

The room had only a huge circular bed in the center, with no particularly unusual construction. But that in itself gave off an eerie atmosphere.

"So you're my last partner... I wonder what kind of perverted things you'll make me do. I'm looking forward to it."

Fully aware that she was being blackmailed, Saki did not utter any words refusing the perverted acts that were likely to take place.

But her tone remained that of a confident young lady, indicating she had not completely submitted.

"That doesn't sound like the attitude of a woman who was moaning from those perverted acts. Besides, don't you think it's ridiculous to say anything while naked?"

"...Shut up. Hurry up and tell me what kind of outfit you want me to wear."

Her voice trembled with irritation at the factual statement. Saki was currently completely naked, having showered after being trained by the previous middle-aged man.

She had acted the part of submissively obeying the previous men, but it was different with the middle-aged man in front of her.

Kuroda's father, and the man who knew Shine Mirage's true identity. She understood that she had to obey him. But she wasn't so fallen as to wag her tail obediently like some pet dog.

She pierced Gouzo with a sharp gaze that could intimidate others, unbelievable for a girl who had repeatedly experienced perverted climaxes after just a few training sessions.

"As expected of the Heroine of Justice. It's impressive that you're still so energetic after being violated so much."

To the people, Shine Mirage was still the absolutely invincible Heroine of Justice. What Gouzo knew started with the footage shown by his son, followed by yesterday's scene of her being violated by Dorukosu in a bunny girl outfit, and the train molestation and training by three middle-aged men.

The middle-aged man uttered words of praise, but Saki easily sensed the strong sarcasm in them and clenched her back teeth tightly.

"Now then, shall I tell you my request?"

(What kind of outfit does he intend to make me wear this time... I'm sure it won't be anything decent.)

Saki silently waited for Gouzo's words, still glaring at him. Everyone so far had forced upon her obscene situations beyond her imagination. This time too, she would probably be made to wear an extremely vulgar outfit meant only for violating women.

Even as she felt something close to resignation, her body, which had become satisfied even with cocks inferior to those of the Strange Persons through the play at this hotel, honestly began to gradually heat up, seeking the next pleasure.

"Transform into Shine Mirage."

"...What did you say?"

Despite hearing every word clearly, Saki couldn't help but ask again at Gouzo's unexpected words.

Finding her reaction amusing, Gouzo twisted his plump face into a smile and continued speaking.

"I'm tired of just ordinary women. I thought I'd have a taste of the body of the famous Heroine of Justice."

(Really... nothing but scum!)

This man too probably had a marriage and a beloved spouse, yet he was having relations with other women like this.

It was easy to understand without even thinking that the men she had dealt with so far were also like that. When she realized anew that such lewd acts had been continuing behind the scenes by human hands beyond her sight, anger welled up inside her.

(But now, I'm also...)

She was here as one of those participating in it. The girl who was supposed to be a messenger of justice could only tremble weakly at the negative reality she wanted to turn away from.

Where would the heroine who had gone astray since that day of defeat to the hateful evil end up? Faced with the "humans" she should protect, Saki hung her head in frustration.

No matter how much she filled her head with anger, the situation would not improve. All Saki could do now was to obediently listen to those she declared as evil, and wait for the time of reversal to come someday.

Saki, who was already in a transformed state using the sacred Energy, was able to change her appearance and costume without opening her mouth.

Although she had run out of Energy once during the training by the men, she now had a sufficient amount stored up again. It was easy to grant Gouzo's wish.

Light enveloped Saki's body as she closed her eyes silently. Radiance emanated from the enslaved young lady, dyeing the spacious room unnaturally white, causing Gouzo to narrow his eyes.

With a particularly bright flash, the light burst. There stood Todoin Saki transformed into Shine Mirage, the sacred Heroine of Justice wearing the Striker Form costume that showed off her willful body.

"Oh my."

A gasp of admiration naturally escaped Gouzo's mouth at the sight of the transformation scene in person and the dignified figure of the Metamorphosis Princess.

However, the pure emotion without any ulterior motives quickly changed into something muddy, stained with lust.

"Magnificent. Even looking at it again, you have such an erotic body."

This too was a pure impression. The divine aura immediately after transformation was erased in the face of male desire, stimulated by the sensual charm possessed by the beautiful heroine.

His gaze crawled from top to bottom over the Metamorphosis Princess's body, as if appraising each part - face, chest, stomach, crotch.

"Is that supposed to be a compliment? It's just disgusting. If you have something you want to do, hurry up and say it."

"You're quite bold for someone in a position of being blackmailed. Well, that makes it more fun."

Of course, the pink visor had disappeared, and Shine Mirage was exposing her bare face. The humiliation from those ugly eyes flowed through her body as a tingling pleasure, but she strongly projected a dignified attitude so as not to let it show.

But Gouzo, who held an overwhelming advantage, continued without minding such defiant behavior, seeing it as worthwhile for training.

The words of the Metamorphosis Princess, unable to wield her mystical powers, had no deterrent effect, and rather only stimulated his sadistic desires.

Gouzo made a slight show of contemplation, placing his hand on his slack jaw, on how to discipline the dignified transformed heroine as he wished.

"Well then. Although I got a taste on the train to some extent, it was in a state where you couldn't make any sound, so..."

Deliberately creating suspense, Gouzo swayed his heavy body. His leisurely pace was slow enough that even an ordinary person could easily escape. For a transformed heroine with superhuman strength from sacred Energy, it would be even easier.

However, the current situation that did not allow her to run away pinned Shine Mirage's body to the floor.

Shine Mirage narrowed her eyes at Gouzo, who was approaching leisurely as if dealing with prey chained down.

Gouzo approached until he was within arm's reach, then circled around using Shine Mirage as an axis and moved behind her. The Metamorphosis Princess followed him with her eyes for a while, but soon he was in her blind spot and she could only sense his presence.

"Hiiinuuu!!"

Suddenly, stimulation from her peach fruit ran through her body, and a loud voice escaped from her mouth.

"This time, let's enjoy ourselves in this place where you can scream as much as you want."

"Naaau... Doing this kind of thing again... kufuu, nnuu... P-Pervert... nhiguu!?"

The thick fingers of both hands grabbed her plump buttocks, kneading them as if they belonged to him. While writhing from the pleasure directly transmitted to her body from the soft flesh, two fingers were thrust into the transformed heroine's anus as she tried to resist.

"Hiunuu!! D-Don't stir inside... nnfuu, hiiu!?"

Two bent fingers, pushed into the rectum along with the leotard, scraped around the intestinal walls. The pleasure of having the sensitive flesh walls scratched seemed to be amplified compared to when she felt it on the train.

Compared to the train, one might think the excitement generated in a space with just the two of them wouldn't be much. And yet, the body that had melted from the continuous training accumulated in one day betrayed its owner, showing submissive honesty in reacting to the violator's actions.

Even if she tried to suppress her voice, it naturally rose in response to the sweetness of the sensation of foreign objects rubbing her rectal mucosa.

"This is fine as it is, but it's the same as on the train."

Gouzo, violating her buttocks and anus with both hands, muttered with a hint of dissatisfaction in his voice, though it contained joy. It seemed that just redoing what happened on the train would be a waste of this precious time.

A smile filled with the vicious pleasure of defiling and bringing down a special existence appeared on Gouzo's face as he stood in a position invisible to the Metamorphosis Princess.

Even in the moment he paused, the anal torture continued, making the transformed heroine moan from the numbing sensation. He forcefully pressed his swollen belly against her back, making them stick together. The faint vibrations arising from pleasure gave Gouzo a sense of conquest, as if he were playing a lewd instrument with his own hands.

"I know. From now on, you'll be my adulterous wife who loves me... No, since you're a student, maybe it's better to say girlfriend. Anyway, become a woman who doesn't disobey me and only exists to please me."

"Nnuu... naa, fuun!? Adulterous wife... girlfriend, you say...?"

As her rectum heated up from the wild dance of thick fingers, already causing small beads of sweat to form on her buttocks, Shine Mirage let out a confused voice.

"That's right. Answer my questions honestly, love me, and be my obedient, special girlfriend. If you disobey or I find out you're lying..."

Gouzo's hand distorting her buttocks let go, and he took out a remote control from his suit's inner pocket and turned it on. Cameras appeared from the walls, ceiling, and floor, surrounding the two, just like during the cow girl training.

Trembling at the words "You understand, right?", she nodded her head largely so that Gouzo behind her could see.

Being exposed to and recorded by the cold gaze of mechanical lenses was the pleasure of humiliation she had come to know in this short period. The reality of being filmed as Shine Mirage also overlapped, and a lewd heat began to invade her body.

"Don't worry, I'm different from the others so far. I won't do anything strange. I just want to enjoy your body. You're feeling good having your ass groped by me, aren't you?"

"--un!? Y-Yes... Mr. Kuroda... h-having my a-ass groped... nkuu, fuuu... it, it feels good... no, ihiin!!"

The hand once again crept onto the transformed heroine's peach buttocks, now stripped of the right to act tough. The soft fruit distorted by fingers with even greater strength than before forcibly sent a tingling masochistic pleasure.

If that were all, it would still be a bearable stimulation, but the fingers tormenting her excretory opening bent forcefully and violently moved back and forth, abusing the sensitive mucous membrane.

Honestly moaning and acknowledging the pleasure of this perverted anal ecstasy, which felt much better than clumsy penis insertion, Shine Mirage was reminded of her humiliating act of defeat against Dorukosu.

(Th-This is just an act too. Even if I'm being used as they like now, someday... surely...!!)

She repeated the denial of submission to the villain over and over in her mind. No matter how dire the situation, justice must always prevail in the end. No, it has to prevail.

This was no exception, even if the opponent wasn't a Strange Person or Combatant from Dark Crime. She vowed in her heart that someday, she would absolutely escape this situation and bring them to justice.

As if timing it with the transformed heroine's firm resolve, the fingers rubbing her anus stopped just short of making her defecate, and three fingers - adding the ring finger to the index and middle fingers - were thrust in again.

"Higunoo!? Th-Three fingers are in... nooo, ohiii!? Th-They're rampaging inside... hiinu!! Nhaau, noho!!"

The anus, which had been expanded by extremely thick penises, easily welcomed the three fingers and began to tightly squeeze them with all its might. The stimulation of three rods raging inside like living creatures was different from one thick meat rod.

The foreign objects, forcefully twisted in while suppressing the resistance of the blue and white leotard being pushed in, asserted their presence and gave heat to the rectum, scraping roughly with the increased number.

It seemed stronger and more accurately attacking sensitive areas than during the molestation, when he must have been holding back. The transformed heroine's spine went cold as she wondered if she could have suppressed her voice if she had received this stimulation at that time.

"Also, call me 'Gouzo-san' or 'Uncle'. 'Mr. Kuroda' doesn't show enough affection, you know, affection."

"Nhiiiiii!! Fuhiiiiiiin!! I-I'm sorry... nuufuu, hiinu...!! Uncle..."

Gyumuuu!! Bachiiiiin!!

The hand that had been "kneading" at the limit changed to "gripping", sending an intense sensation from the large, fleshy buttocks. The force, strong enough to even feel pain, paralyzed her brain with pleasure in an instant.

Just as she thought the hand distorting her buttocks had let go, it was pulled far back, and a powerful slap with a thick palm was delivered to the fruit that had just been released.

Along with the dry sound of flesh hitting flesh, a sharp sensation transmitted from the bouncing buttocks. With her head turning white more from masochistic pleasure than pain, she understood Gouzo's words and moaned "Uncle" just like during the cheerleader service.

It was a trivial resistance by the transformed heroine, thinking it would be mentally easier to use a non-specific form of address rather than calling a specific name. Whether knowing this or not, Gouzo smiled with satisfaction.

"That's good. How does it feel to have your big ass groped while having three fingers shoved into you?"

"Hyahiu... nnkuhii!! M-My a-ass hole... being squelched by Uncle's thick fingers... nooo!! My big ass is rejoicing... nhihhin! Nnuu, ohho!!"

The middle-aged man's hand now gently but lewdly caressed the buttocks that had turned red from one slap. The skin, tingling with heat, began to melt sweetly from the opposite type of caress from before.

In contrast, the three fingers drilling her excretory hole were so violent that they seemed about to scatter intestinal fluid, stirring it up to make squelching sounds.

One gentle, one intense. With her weak points attacked by these two contradictory stimulations, her buttocks trembled with sweet pleasure.

Confused in her heart by the anal pleasure, the Metamorphosis Princess honestly responded as Gouzo wished, uttering lewd moans along with her vulgar cries of ecstasy.

"Really, what a pervert you are for a Heroine of Justice. Normal people don't feel this much pleasure from their ass cunt. Don't you feel ashamed?"

Gouzo's torment began to escalate as her tone changed from full of defiance to melting voices flowing with pleasure.

"Ah, it's embarrassing, but... nnhii fuuu... m-my ass cunt is too sensitive... I can't control myself anymore... hihaauu... It's rampaging deep inside... higu, nnooo! Hoohiin!!"

The sound of Gouzo's mouth opening right next to her ear resonates as if directly into her brain. The low, sticky insults vibrate not only her eardrums but also Shine Mirage's masochistic instincts.

The shameful fact that she feels pleasure from this back hole is something she would never want to admit in front of others, even if her mouth was torn apart. A heroine of justice who enjoys having foreign objects thrust into her and being roughly treated should not exist anywhere.

Although the executives of Dark Crime are undoubtedly the root cause of all this, that doesn't mean this body will ever return to normal.

The rectal pleasure makes her toes curl and her heels lift slightly off the ground. The middle-aged man's heroine lover is intoxicated by the heat of multiple friction stimulations, greater than any clumsy insertion of a meat rod.

The intense sensation of sensitive mucous membranes being scratched by raging fingers inside causes her muscles to contract so much that her buttocks dimple, and her anus tightens as if trying to break the fingers.

"To think you'd squeeze so tightly, what a truly despicable ass cunt. It seems your back hole is already a complete dick hole, but what about the front?"

Gouzo's words come as he forcefully moves his fingers back and forth while being squeezed by the excretory hole. If this defiled hole has been trained to be fucked, then what about the other one? This natural question sends a chill down Shine Mirage's spine, more than the pleasure being carved into her.

"...Th-that is... um, still... I'm still a virgin..."

She must answer honestly. The virgin territory that has never been violated even while being raped by strange beings and combatants. Despite having her anus turned into a dick hole, the Shapeshifting Heroine feels an even stronger shame in revealing the existence of her still unbroken hymen.

The virgin hole, which is unnaturally untargeted and becomes wet every time she's violated, is a sanctuary that could be taken at any time during training on Dark Crime's whim.

But it's natural for Shine Mirage, as a young girl, to wish to give it to someone she loves. Even if that possibility is slim.

However, it's easy to imagine how a middle-aged man who enjoys violating and humiliating women would act upon learning this fact. The two-letter word "Oh" whispered in her ear, filled with delight, made the Metamorphosis Lady sense an even worse future.

"I thought that might be the case since only your anal was used when you were fucked as a female rabbit, but you really are still a virgin. I'm glad I explained it to the clients beforehand. You were about to have your precious virgin pussy taken."

Gouzo's words make the Shapeshifting Heroine shudder as proof that her consciousness has already shifted from her anus to her vagina. Although she's determined to endure the humiliation, there's still fear.

(To have my first time with a guy like this... I absolutely hate that... So why is my body getting so hot...?)

But what's born is not just the fear of losing something precious that only happens once in a lifetime. The shameful body of the girl whose rectum and oral cavity have been turned into meat rod holes is expecting the unknown pleasure of the last remaining hole.

Though her mind denies it, her flesh is uncontrollably craving pleasure. Her heart beats hot and fast, and her costume, which has been pulled tighter against her slit due to being pushed into her anus, slightly discolors.

"Well, do you want your virgin pussy to be violated by my dick? By the dick of the man you love?"

A pseudo-lover relationship. Using this to humiliate her, Gouzo persistently piles on the words. The Metamorphosis Princess understands that the sudden stop in his ministrations means she's being told to declare it clearly.

"Y-yes... I've given my ass cunt and mouth cunt to others, but... I've saved my virgin pussy for you, Uncle. So please... break my... Shine Mirage's first time with your... big dick... No, I want my beloved Uncle's dick...!!"

Her trembling voice, too hesitant for someone asking their loved one, is unable to completely shed its embarrassment. However, as it nears the end, it transforms into something larger, tinged with lewd heat.

The majority of the reason would be that if it's going to be taken no matter how she struggles, she might as well satisfy her partner out of necessity. But what fills the remaining gap is instinct that can't resist desire. The transformed heroine's body is craving the masochistic pleasure of having her sanctuary violated.

"I see, I see. You saved it for me... huh?"

For Gouzo, who knows both Todoin Saki's cheeky attitude and Shine Mirage's gallant activities, just this declaration of offering her virginity is the best material to set his lower half ablaze with abnormal carnal heat.

His crotch, bulging under his suit, seems to be begging to violate her soon, and Gouzo himself is driven by the urge to pierce the virgin vagina of this supreme prey before him and thrust his proof of conquest into her womb.

"But it's the purity of the transformed heroine herself. It would be a waste to take it here. Wouldn't a more suitable stage be better? Right?"

"Hiunuu!! Th-thank you for... considering my feelings..."

(...Where does he intend to violate me... If it's going to be in a strange place, I'd rather it be here...)

The girl's body jumps as her intestinal walls are rubbed. The postponement of defloration brings a mix of relief and anxiety.

Where could this suitable stage be? If not in this one-on-one situation, then in front of a larger crowd...?

(No... There's no way I'm looking forward to that...!)

Her hand moves naturally to suppress her heating lower abdomen, even though she knows it's futile. She presses down slightly with both hands overlapped, but it's indeed meaningless.

Even as she tries to deny the perverted act of having sex while exposed to people's gazes, her body has already remembered it. That sinful excitement, the pleasant feeling of piercing gazes.

The Metamorphosis Princess, who can no longer be satisfied with just a simple insertion by a mere human, automatically imagines it. The image of herself moaning shamelessly as her virginity is taken in front of a crowd.

Shine Mirage's consciousness was completely focused downward. It's unavoidable since lewd sounds echo from her lewdly spread excretory hole, and her untouched vagina is strongly craving a male.

The Shapeshifting Heroine, her face turning red, looks down, mistakenly thinking that Gouzo would only tease her buttocks. The middle-aged man's arm passes through her left shoulder, and his thick fingers open towards her soft cheek.

"Fumoo!? U-Uncle... ooo... my mouth..."

Gouzo's fingers press in with enough force to make both cheeks hollow. The Metamorphosis Lady raises her voice at this sudden event she wasn't conscious of, and as her mouth opens, the flesh of her cheeks is pushed in, making it impossible to close again.

"I can see that your ass cunt has been quite trained. This time, I'll savor this hole as a pervert hole. Stick out your tongue, ass hole heroine."

"Y-yes... ah... ah, lero... fuunu...!! Hoooo!!"

(Ahhh... M-my tongue is being sucked... Sandwiched between Gouzo's lips, covered in saliva... nohoo!! M-my ass hole is being stirred more intensely...!!)

Her face is forcibly turned to the right, made to stare into Gouzo's ugly face that peeks in closely. Gouzo's lips aim for the Metamorphosis Princess's pink tongue that hangs out.

Gouzo deliberately licks his lips and opens them, sandwiching the heroine's tongue that glistens dully with saliva. The organ with a twisted sense of taste that even finds semen delicious is compressed from above and below by the male's thick lips, and sucked from the tip.

This perverted kiss, close to Deburo's among the kisses she has experienced so far, is well-suited to Shine Mirage, who has found pleasure in being tormented.

Similar to when she was defeated at school and had her first kiss stolen, her rectum is being toyed with during this oral violation. However, due to the accumulated effects of training up until today, she feels that this is more pleasant now.

"Jururuuu!! Delicious saliva. Looks like you properly washed your mouth too."

"Ohoo...!? U-Uncle... ohoou!! K-kiss, it feels so good... hyahioho, ooo!!"

Of course, Shine Mirage washing her mouth every time during shower time wasn't for Gouzo's sake.

However, now she must sell herself to please this middle-aged man. The sensation of her tongue being sucked and pulled out by the roots is sent along with the churning of her rectum.

All the saliva entangled with her tongue is sucked away, replaced by the middle-aged man's sticky, dirty fluid smeared on. With the tip completely contaminated by the mucus, stimulating her taste buds with a bitter yet beloved delicacy, the Shapeshifting Heroine's body craved Gouzo's bodily fluids.

"You can see the tongue of the righteous heroine intertwining and glistening with my tongue, can't you? Is my saliva delicious, Shine Mirage?"

"Yes... Uncle's saliva... is bitter, but delicious..."

Gouzo, having savored her thoroughly, opens his mouth with a sticky thread, releasing Shine Mirage's pink organ. The saliva left as a souvenir drips from the trembling tongue.

"What, you spilled it? You careless thing. Well then, I'll have to rub it on properly once more."

"Lero lero... fuu... again, please... picha, leryo... ohoo! Saliva... is so delicious, I want more...!!"

This time, Gouzo's tongue entwines with the Shapeshifting Heroine's tongue, stretched to its limit. The violating tongue, shining dully with additional oral filth, undulates like a soft-bodied creature, licking the top and bottom of Shine Mirage's beautiful tongue with a sound.

The Shapeshifting Heroine receives the middle-aged man's tongue technique that has driven many females crazy, helplessly. The taste of thick saliva is carved into her, and a sensation of white mist covering her mind makes her thoughts fade.

Gouzo's hand adds force, and Shine Mirage's jaw rises as she sticks out her tongue with her cheeks hollowed, showing a foolish expression.

The saliva, foamed by the tongues frolicking between their faces, begins to flow slowly into the Shapeshifting Heroine's throat. As it slowly stimulates her taste buds and advances inward, she doesn't reject the dirty fluid and swallows with a gulp.

(Ah... This man's saliva... But I can't think it's disgusting... Wanting to drink more, that's not right...)

A thick bitterness different from semen. Unlike the hot, abundant impregnating juice that gushes out in one shot, this lukewarm, transparent mucus that flows in small amounts also has an inescapable addictiveness.

If this were her first time, she would have recognized it as filth, but the current Shapeshifting Heroine no longer possesses enough purity to resist.

Overwhelmed by the sinful excitement of having even the inside of her body dyed dirty, she began to move her tongue of her own will, which had been passive until now.

"Lero picha... more... chuba... it's so good... ohohi... oo, oo!! Le, lero, becha... ngu, nnugkyu!!"

This is all for the sake of pleasing her partner. Telling herself this, the Shapeshifting Heroine expresses her sweet desire in a state where she can barely speak properly.

The two perverted tongues visible in the occasional small gap between their lips as they part. They move restlessly, and a vulgar sound echoes as saliva mixes each time they rub against each other.

"Alright, go for it!! Cum with a loving kiss, Shine Mirage!!"

"Ngh, bujuru!! Mbuu... Nghfuuuuuuuuu!!"

(I, I'm gonna cum!! Nghiaaa... I'm cumming from a kiss with Uncle!! )

Jubuu, the tongue extended by the Metamorphosis Princess was once again caught between Gouzo's lips. His thick lips strongly pressured hers, not letting them escape, and began a fervent suction while fixed in place.

Shine Mirage's sensitive organ, tasting the male, trembled her voluptuous body with a sweet delight as if the tip would be stolen, and her mind went blank.

Before her anus, tightly clenched in response to the kiss-orgasm, could tighten further, the three fingers were pulled out, leaving it wide open, and the costume, smeared with intestinal fluid, slowly began to return to normal.

The crotch of the noble Transformation Heroine was obscenely discolored, the front entirely with love nectar, and the back only the inserted part with intestinal fluid, and obscene juices dripped onto the floor, drop by drop.

"Hoo... that was a good flavor."

"Puhaa... haa, haa... f, faiii... saiforoo... kiss, hehitawaaa..."

When their saliva-slicked lips parted, a sticky sound accompanied the saliva forming a bridge connecting them.

Gouzo's hands released her, and the Metamorphosis Princess, limp in the afterglow of her climax, dropped to her knees, drooling mucus with her tongue lolling out, unable to retract it.

The highest-class suite in the hotel. A portion of its floor was wet, mainly with the girl's lewd fluids.

"That's right. A kiss with a loved one is the best, after all. Kukuku!!"

(E, even though my Ass Cunt was involved... with Gouzo... a, a kiss like that... but, just a kiss like that... no, what am I thinking... !?)

Gouzo's voice, echoing in her head, shook the heart of the Transformation Heroine, who finally retracted her tongue. Even though there were other factors involved, she bit her glistening lips, ashamed of being overwhelmed with pleasure by a kiss with such a man.

However, her body, the most important part, was filled with the joy of obtaining that much pleasure from a perverted kiss, depending on the partner.

She wanted to have this sensation violently engraved within her before she forgot it, and she swallowed the saliva that had begun to pool, her throat gurgling. The taste was faint, incomparable to Gouzo's.

"How long do you intend to sit there? It's not over yet, you know."

"... A... y, yes... I'm sorry, Uncle..."

Reacting to the voice, the Metamorphosis Princess raised her face, and before her stood Gouzo, already stripped of his suit and naked.

With his clothes gone, his body, slack with hidden fat, was clearly visible. His ugly, obese belly had a large area of black due to thick body hair.

The more she looked, the more hideous... she thought, as she stood up, that he was a figure who couldn't possibly get a woman.

But her gaze was naturally riveted on the presence of the huge, rock-hard Meat rod beneath it. Even though she thought she shouldn't look, the rectum she had just had violated throbbed with heat at the presence of that male penis.

"What's wrong, do you want this?"

Gouzo, noticing her undisguised gaze, gripped his Meat rod and shook it up and down with a flourish. The pleasure from the kiss seemed to have been felt by Gouzo himself, and the overflowing pre-cum fluid danced in the air.

Water traces like raindrops being created before her eyes. The proof of male lust, even in small amounts, stimulated her nasal cavity... or so it felt.

"But no. Today, I'll have you pleasure me with your mouth as it is."

After a half-hearted pause, the Metamorphosis Heroine nodded slightly and covered her slightly opened mouth, and Gouzo, with a leering smile, told her to wait.

(... T, this man... on purpose...!)

The middle-aged man's terrible reaction, mocking Shine Mirage's desire for his Dick. She reaffirmed that this man was, after all, a terrible piece of trash who rejoiced in humiliating women.

In her brain, which had almost been swept away by desire, the rebellious spirit that had been on the verge of breaking once again became a great pillar, supporting the Metamorphosis Princess from within.

Her face was a melting mask dyed with lust, but behind it, she sent a sharp gaze that seemed to want to shoot him dead, the gaze of a strong-willed heroine who judged evil.

"Now, the next part is the real thing. Let's have a real kiss between two lovers."

"... A real kiss?"

But the unexpected words coming from Gouzo's mouth caused the pillar that had been rebuilt to sway as if buffeted by a gust of wind.

Was even that intense, obscene kiss they had been doing until now not enough? The mouth that had opened with the naturally leaked murmur closed, and she swallowed the saliva that welled up, not knowing whether it was tension or anticipation.

"That's right. I'll teach you a loving kiss for adults that you brats can't do. Come here."

Gouzo, spreading his legs wide and sitting on the bed, patted his overly fleshy thighs. The waves of flesh trembling from the vibration clearly showed the middle-aged man's obese physique.

(There's still more than that... ? No, there's no time to hesitate... I have no choice but to obey now...)

The Metamorphosis Lady, without even getting up, moved forward in a beast-like posture, with both hands and feet on the floor.

Her speed wasn't particularly fast, but considering the distance between them, it wouldn't take more than a few seconds.

Even just moving forward with her hands out, her bountiful breasts bounced softly within the costume, as if seducing Gouzo.

"Get on top of me, entwine your hands and legs around my body, and hug me."

"Y, yes... ngh, fuu... hahii!?"

Shine Mirage stood up and obeyed the order, aiming for Gouzo's crotch as he sat deeply on the bed—after taking off the boots she was wearing—and lowered herself.

His erect penis was sandwiched between their bodies. The throbbing male rod, pulsating with each beat, scorched her love-nectar-soaked secret place through the costume, and at the same time, gave heat to her lower abdomen.

Unable to bear it, she let out a pink-tinged breath. Shine Mirage clung to the reason that was being burned and melted by the pleasure of the hot rod, but just a slight tremor of Gouzo's waist caused her sensitive body to jump.

She indecently spread her legs wide, bent her knees through the left and right sides of the middle-aged man's obese body, and firmly entangled and held his lower body.

She had seen people hugging with their hands, but she hadn't expected that just adding legs would intensify the obscene feeling so much.

It would look as if a girl was seeking a middle-aged man. The Metamorphosis Princess thought that it was a posture that conveyed a strong will, appealing that she would never let go.

"Ngh... fuhiiii!? Haa, nghfuu!! I, is this, alright...? Hahii... t, this, I can feel Uncle's body so much..."

She placed her hands, wrapped in white long gloves, on Gouzo's shoulders and stretched them out, hugging him tightly with the same force as her legs.

Their bodies were pressed together tightly by the Transformation Heroine's strength. Her G-cup breasts were sandwiched between his obese body and crushed powerfully.

Just the chafing stimulation caused by the obscene deformation and the impact of her erect nipples hitting Gouzo's body sent an intense current of pleasure piercing through the top of her head.

Perverted breast milk overflowed within the costume. Shine Mirage's leotard was obscenely colored by the lewd juices she herself had produced, following her secret parts and anus.

(This pose... it's like I'm seeking Gouzo, it's so embarrassing... haa... if I think about kissing in this position... my body is getting hot...)

A strong embrace that directly felt the perverted middle-aged man's body temperature. Their faces were already so close that she could feel his breath, and she was actually being stimulated olfactorily by his bad breath.

The foul odor that she had inhaled up close during the previous kiss still made her feel disgusted, but even so, a thrilling masochistic pleasure filled her body, and she couldn't help but feel an obscene excitement.

"That's good. This is the real pose for two lovers. You're pressing your big breasts against me, it must feel good, right?"

"Hyaa!? Y, yes... my breasts are sandwiched against Uncle's body, and I'm feeling it... nghnngh!"

Bujuryuu!! Bujyu, nujuguju!!

Gouzo's hands also went around the Metamorphosis Princess's back, and he put strength into it, pressing their bodies together with the force of two people. The oval-shaped breast fat was further widened to the side, and her mouth opened at the pleasure of her skin being rubbed all over.

The distance between their lips was close enough to reach if they extended their tongues. Gouzo, looking at the Transformation Heroine's red, flushed face with an expression full of superiority, licked his own lips with his tongue and devoured the small prey in front of him in one breath.

He twisted and rampaged with his middle-aged tongue, leaving it to his desire, as if he had already finished the preparations. The Metamorphosis Princess also actively extended her tongue, and saliva bubbled within the tunnel of their pressed-together lips.

(T, this is... so much more pleasant than before... haa, fuu... more, entwine your tongue... saliva...)

Even though it seemed like what they were doing was almost the same, this head-on, full-body passionate embrace was promoting an abnormal excitement.

Her legs were indecently wide open. The more strength she put into it, the more the swelling pressed against her mons pubis, and the lewd flames that had ignited from within blazed.

The pillar of reason that had finally been revived was charred from the root and had already tilted diagonally.

"Nghmuchuju!! Juryu... U, Uncle... more, hitafho..."

The two intertwined tongues made a vulgar, intersecting sound that echoed in the hotel room.

Shine Mirage had already learned what kind of movements would please her partner and satisfy her own desires. This quickness to learn was probably due to her original resourcefulness, as well as the results of her training up until now.

Craving Gouzo's bitter, smelly bodily fluids, which made her tongue melt like a drug, the Metamorphosis Heroine put strength into her embracing hands and feet and pressed her lips against his.

"You're so enthusiastic even though you're being filmed. That's why you're my... my own personal Transformation Heroine."

Gouzo's words cleared her mind for a moment. Being reminded that she was being filmed made her realize once again how much of an irreparable thing she was doing.

Gouzo and Shine Mirage were the only ones who knew that it was a false act. If others saw them climaxing with kisses and anal sex, and hugging each other with their limbs intertwined, it would be easy to imagine their relationship.

There would probably be some unnatural conversations here and there, but the intense kiss scene, which more than made up for it, could not be ignored. The fact that the Transformation Heroine herself was seeking it, without showing any signs of dislike, would remain as an undeniable fact.

(That's right. I'm being filmed... if I'm too active... ngh, fuu... ah, but... my body, won't stop... my tongue, is moving on its own... nghhoo, the kiss is delicious...!!)

She thought that she should gradually lower her enthusiasm for serving him, but it was impossible. The lewd heat accelerated more than the thoughts that were calming down about the fact that she was being filmed, and her body moved naturally.

She wanted to be seen more. She wanted her embarrassing figure to be filmed. Driven by such a twisted desire, the Metamorphosis Princess shook her golden twin tails and dirtied the inside and outside of her mouth with saliva from the obese middle-aged man.

"Not only your kiss, but I have to make sure that your embarrassing hole is seen properly. Here, a big service for anyone who might be watching."

"Njubujyuu!! Hyangh, nghhihiiii!? U, Uncle... not there... nghhiu, hooohiii!! Ass Cunt, spreading open... nghnbuuchu!!"

Driven by her growing desires, the kissing sounds became increasingly dirty and vulgar. The Metamorphosis Heroine, enveloped in a sense of euphoria from the rough sensation of the middle-aged man's tongue coming from her Cunt tongue, narrowed her eyes.

Gouzo's arm, which had been around her back, moved smoothly to her defenseless buttocks and gripped them powerfully.

The current of pleasure that resonated from her spinal cord to the top of her head in an instant made her part her lips and raise her chin with her tongue lolling out like a dog. The scattered saliva adhered to Gouzo's face, but Gouzo didn't care and kept his ugly smile on his face.

After kneading and twisting it in circles two or three times, he narrowed the leotard that hid her secret parts, shifted it, and exposed the perverted hole that had been sucking on three fingers.

The fingers traced the perimeter of the twitching, narrowing hole, and he put strength into it, turning it into a large hole. At the same time, this strongly pushed and widened her buttocks to the left and right, and the lens of the filming camera clearly showed the pink flesh hole.

Shine Mirage, forgetting the kiss and groaning at the continuous stimulation of her buttocks, was once again sealed by Gouzo's lips, and her female tongue was entangled.

(M, my Ass Cunt... the sight of it being spread open is on camera... nghhoo... if you rub it that hard... nghhiuu! I want my Ass Cunt even more... ohoohoo, hiiingu!!)

Gouzo's hand only widened her anus, and without touching the inside at all, he just roughly kneaded and squeezed her split, supple buttocks.

The masochistic buttocks, which were heating up, rejoiced even at the gestures that only satisfied the feeling of conquest without any force, and trembled.

Air invaded the gaping excretion hole, and the sphincter muscles tensed in response to the strange sensation that was different from insertion. But even so, it lost to the middle-aged man's strength, and the righteous Transformation Heroine's asshole was still being forcibly opened.

"You're a perverted heroine who loves Ass Cunts, so you must be happy to be seen. Come on, tell it to the camera."

The mouth that had been locked with his tongue opened, and the Metamorphosis Princess's saliva-covered lips were free again.

But the condition for liberation was a perverted appeal while being filmed. She mustn't say it. Even if the thought that this was the only thing she couldn't do came to her mind, the pretense that she was Gouzo's lover now crushed her reason.

Her body was still firmly holding Gouzo's obese body, and Shine Mirage only turned her face behind her.

"I... Shine Mirage... am a perverted heroine who loves Ass Cunts... nghnghi... from now on, with my asshole wide open, I'm going to cum from a kiss with Uncle... please watch until the end... hiiingu! Nghhoo!!"

(Haaaa... I said it... if anyone sees this, it's all over... but, this thrill, I can't stand it...!!)

There was not a trace of dignity in her eyes, and the Ass Cunt Heroine, with a female expression melted by pleasure, lined up flattering words.

Footage that could be seen by anyone. Even though she understood that it would be the end if she was seen, the masochistic pleasure of exposing her depraved figure as Shine Mirage was unlike anything she had ever experienced.

The desires that ran wild to an unprecedented extent in a situation that led to deep despair. She had to resist. Even if she thought so, the current Metamorphosis Heroine didn't have that much power left.

"Njyuryubujyu!! Guchuryu, buchu!! Ndyuu... O, Uncleee... Mohhoo, harehiikishuo... Reroooh reroooh!!"

Having finished her declaration of perversion, Shine Mirage pressed her face towards the middle-aged man's opening lips, drawing a string of saliva.

Buju!! With a filthy sound of contact, their oral sex resumed, each seeking to satisfy their desires.

In her vision, blurred by the dwindling oxygen, the ugly face of the middle-aged man gradually seemed truly endearing, and the Shapeshifting Heroine wiggled her hips.

(More... I want my mouth messed up even more... And my ass, I want it stirred up too... Why, why do you only grope, and not insert anything inside...)

If the tongue's movements violating her oral cavity were a perfect score, then what was being sent from her buttocks was less than half that. He was only leaving finger marks on her ass cheeks, with no sign of inserting anything into her rectum.

Could it be that not only her dick, but even his fingers were being held back? If that were the case, it would be an excessively cruel treatment for a completely aroused female body.

"U, Uncle... I want you to do my ass-vagina too... P, please..." Nn-buju!? Nnfuh, jyuryubujyuuu!!"

She parted her lips to plead, but he didn't listen; in fact, the hand crawling over her buttocks seemed to weaken.

(...I, I want it in my ass... B, but now, I mustn't upset Uncle... Haa, nnu... The dick touching my pussy is, trembling...!!)

Feeling the heat and hardness of Gouzo's meat rod, sandwiched between their bodies pressed together to the limit, firmly in her lower abdomen and secret place, made her want it rammed into her ass even more.

However, no matter how much she wished for it, it would be useless now. Gouzo's goal must be to imprint the pleasure of the kiss.

"Njyuruubujyu!! Rerooh rerojyuryuu!!"

If that was the case, then she had no choice but to concentrate all her nerves on the kiss. Shine Mirage slid her hands, which had been hooked around his neck, to the back of Gouzo's head.

A forceful technique of concentrating on pressing only their faces together, even more than hugging. With the will to never let go again, they exchanged each other's bodily fluids.

Gouzo's breath and body odor filled her nasal cavity as she breathed through her nose. The strange smell that made her dizzy every time she inhaled, craving large amounts of oxygen, was an accent that propelled her towards climax.

"...O, Uncle... Nbuju, nnu... I'm, going to cum soon... Njyuryuu!! Nudyuguchu...!!"

Swept away by the expanding oral pleasure, the Metamorphosis Princess's body was already reaching its limit.

Not only from the kiss. Even though they weren't being directly played with, her sensitive breasts were being crushed, and her ass cheeks were being distorted, slowly but surely, with a squishing sound.

The heat was also being transferred to her throbbing meat rod, and the costume, soaked with gushing sweat, clung to her skin, giving her a small but distinct feeling of pressure.

Gouzo said nothing, only stared with a vulgar smile on his face. But she could certainly understand that his eyes contained the intention, "Cum if you're going to cum."

Their two tongues repeated an obscene dance, intertwining and splashing bodily fluids, creating bubbles. The moment Shine Mirage's tongue entered Gouzo's mouth, Gouzo closed his lips and pulled hard.

"Nnfyuuuuuh!? Nn-nnhoooo!!"

(Ahhaaaa!! A, again, I'm cumming from a kiss... Nn-hiihiiiii!!)

She didn't know if it was Gouzo's kindness to give her the trigger. But it certainly launched the Metamorphosis Princess to climax, making her head explode.

Her hands gripping his head and her legs entwined around him tightened, and she hugged the middle-aged man's obese body as if she loved him, making her body twitch and jump.

Milk overflowed even more from her crushed breasts due to the shock, and combined with the pleasure of ejaculation, Shine Mirage's brain was dyed in a single color of pink pleasure.

"It's not over yet. You understand, right?"

Nujooo... Lips covered in plenty of saliva parted, drawing an arc of mucus. Gouzo had a face full of satisfaction at the Shapeshifting Heroine's lewd state, but it wasn't enough yet.

"Y, yes... Nnhyoo! Moremore, onegai shimasyuwa... Shine Miahyu wo, kawaihattekurahyai... Uncle..."

Her sensitive tongue, dripping with saliva, was grabbed and pulled by the finger that had left her ass.

However, the reaction to this was one of pleasure, and Shine Mirage rubbed her body against Gouzo with a sugar-sweet tone and expression.

A month has passed since the last update...

I thought I would be able to update at a faster pace, but I'm sorry.

I need to change the distribution of my posts from now on.

And with this, the dirty old man training is over for now.

From the next chapter, it will be training involving Strange People again, and since there was little of it this time, I'm thinking of adding more anal content.

# Interlude VII

The hotel's top floor. More than an hour had already passed since Shine Mirage was face-to-face with Gouzo, and her forced servitude had begun.

The Shapeshifting Heroine, who had been clinging to the ugly, fat middle-aged man with her arms and legs, embracing him as if seeking something, pressing her soft lips against his, was already gone from the bed.

"Nnfuuaahh!! Aahnn, nhiiaah!! So, rough, haa... higuuu, nnooo!!"

The noble Heroine's voice of carnal pleasure had moved to the edge of the room. Her voluptuous female body was pressed against the huge glass window, penetrated from behind in a standing doggy style by Gouzo's middle-aged dick.

"What's wrong? The lover act is over. You don't have to moan, you can just keep your mouth shut, you know?"

"E, even if you don't tell me... nnguu!? Nnuaa, aahhhiinn!!"

Since the kiss service ended, the forced lover act was over, and Shine Mirage's heart had regained its freedom.

However, her body remained as good as imprisoned. She couldn't refuse when he demanded anal sex in a different location.

"I thought I'd just end it with kisses today, but the feel of those big tits and that ass got me going. No, that's definitely the best ass cunt. As expected of Shine Mirage."

Gouzo's words, as he grabbed her slender waist and slammed his hips roughly against her, were filled with pleasure.

If you knew the humiliating lover act of the impertinent Transformation Princess, in addition to the flexible distortion of her G-cup breast fruits being pressed against you, and the feel of her ass flesh pleasing your palms and fingers, it would be impossible for any healthy male not to get excited.

Using the advantage of holding her weakness, he would realize his desire to violate her perverted anus again, not even a day after the train groping incident.

"Kuhiiu, nnuuuoo!! Being praised by a man like you... nnuaa, hiinn!! I'm not, happy, or anything... kufuuuaahh... P, pressing, against... nnguu, ooo!!"

The Metamorphosis Princess's tormented body, which had been thoroughly melted into a masochistic, perverted, masochistic pleasure over the course of a day. Even though there were no other people watching, the anal pleasure was burning her rectum even more than it had on the train.

Her leotard was pulled down at the shoulders, exposing her voluptuous breasts in a way that emphasized them.

Naturally, with her upper body pressed against the window, her overflowing, sagging large breasts were flattened by the cold glass.

The pink protrusions, proof of her being dominated by pleasure, were also buried within her breast flesh by the transparent barrier, and even the slightest sway of her body sent currents of pleasure coursing through her.

"You're a virgin, yet you're producing breast milk... Were you defeated by a villain and modified or something? Hmm?"

"Nnuuu!! Aauu... nnhoooo!? S, stop... Don't, squeeze so roughly, haaa... nnuhiiu!! M, milk, is, coming out... nnuuooo!!"

Zuuun, Gouzo's middle-aged meat rod was thrust deep into the narrow hole with no end.

Compared to the engorgement of a Strange Person, it was small, and its shape should be considered normal. However, the Shapeshifting Heroine's sensitive body, which had been subjected to repeated perverted services for a long time, writhed in pleasure as her ass hole was violated.

Her head was grabbed by a thick, heavy palm and pulled up sharply. The breast fruits that had been crushed against her body and the window bounced back to their original shape.

Just when she thought Gouzo's hand had left, it reappeared from the left and right, grabbing her lewd large breasts. White fluid gushed out from the pleasure-filled nipples, lewdly staining the glass.

"Aahguu!! N, no more... Please, stop it... fuunnngu!! Aah... My, boobs, are slipping with milk... hiiiaa, nnooo!!"

Gouzo's hand, having squeezed out all the breast milk, left, and the Metamorphosis Princess's voluptuous breasts jiggled up and down, scattering milk.

Her back was pushed, and with a squishing sound, the Shapeshifting Heroine's breasts were misshapen. As if on cue, the meat rod that had only been pushed in began to thrash wildly inside her rectum.

Each time Gouzo's waist collided with her protruding buttocks, the milk-covered nipples painted the cold canvas haphazardly.

"What are you saying? Your grip is tighter than before. You perverted masochist Heroine!!"

"I, I'm not... a pervert, or a masochist... nnaa, hiiinn!! Nnu, ahiiiinn!! Haa, th, that, is... aahh!!"

She watched her own breasts stain the glass white as she received the abuse from behind. Being transformed only amplified the humiliation, and her masochistic instincts were crying out in joy.

The lewd torment of pulling her waist back at an angle, as if rubbing with the neck of a bottle, caused only vulgar sounds of carnal pleasure to escape from Shine Mirage's mouth, who could not find any aversion to the anal abuse.

Her jaw dropped as her intestinal walls were dragged and pulled. Her gaze naturally pierced through to the outside world, and the Transformation Heroine's eyes caught sight of several black shadows lurking in the darkness of the night.

"S, stop... moving your waist...!! Nnuaa... Th, there are Dark Crime, Combatants... aahn, hiinu!!"

Aided by the late hour, the back streets were deserted. Shine Mirage's eyes widened at the sight of the evil Combatants who had appeared there.

Were they preparing for a new Dark Crime operation? She didn't know what the men in black tights were planning to do, but as a Heroine of Justice, she had to stop them.

She had to jump out of the window right now and shine the light of justice on the villains who were acting furtively. But to do that, she needed to get permission from the man who was still violating her ass hole.

"Hmm? What about the Dark Crime Combatants?"

"Nnaa... th, they're, do, down there... nnu!! I, have to go... nhiii... So, d, dick... pull it out!!"

Deliberately questioning words. Gouzo, who should have understood the Shapeshifting Heroine's words, didn't care and slammed his fat belly against her.

Each time his waist slammed roughly against her, making a dry sound, her milk-covered breast fruits pulled back and collapsed, creating a milky imprint on the window.

While tormented by the carnal stimulation from front and back, Shine Mirage made her voice ring out, mixed with moans, so as not to forget her mission as an emissary of justice.

"So what?"

"Nnoohhooo!?"

His waist slammed against her with the greatest force yet. The ass stimulation, similar to spanking, and the forceful blow of the middle-aged dick scraping her rectum, turned the Shapeshifting Heroine's plea into an orgasmic cry.

"That's none of my business."

"Th, that's not true... higuu, nnuhii!! Th, there might be, damage to you too... nnuu, kuhiiiu! I, it might, happen to you..."

"In that case, I'll have to ask you to protect me. Right, Shine Mirage?"

The words of the man, who remained unconcerned and faithful to his own desires, were whispered in the Metamorphosis Princess's ear.

He didn't care what happened to anyone else. But if something happened to Gouzo himself, he would have the Heroine of Justice, whose weakness he held, protect him. A despicable thought.

The fat middle-aged man's face, reflected in the glass, was distorted in an ugly smile that made her want to look away.

"I, I understand...!! I will, obey your orders... aahhii!! Please... R, right now, please listen to, my wish!!"

She couldn't deny the villain's words, and could only plead as a weakling. But she had no choice but to accept it now.

In order not to see the innocent people suffering, the Heroine of Justice, sinking into the swamp of depravity, raised her chin and cried out miserably.

"If you say so much, I guess I have no choice."

The rapist's movements stopped abruptly. The wish, which was accepted unnaturally easily, made the Shapeshifting Heroine feel uneasy.

The man behind her wasn't straightforward enough to simply accept the facts. The distorted, twisted otherness, the same as Dorukosu and the others, was what made Kuroda Gouzo who he was.

That's why Shine Mirage, having fully understood that this night alone, showed a confused expression to the middle-aged man reflected in the window glass.

"You can't escape from me anymore. I guess it's okay to listen to your selfishness."

(...kuu... But, with this...)

The leering, hideous smile and the words he spoke showed a complete master-slave relationship. It was a reality that would not easily be overturned, a master and a slave, filling Shine Mirage's spirit with humiliation.

However, at this moment, this man's whim could be called a salvation. The problems ahead had not been solved at all, but at least she could deal with the abnormality in front of her.

"Ahiiiii!!"

Bachinn!! A sharp stimulation ran through the Shapeshifting Heroine's buttocks, which had been relieved. Her ample ass fruits trembled, and a hot, burning, masochistic pleasure filled her body from within.

"Wh, what are you... nhiiu!! S, so intense... Y, you weren't going to, let me go... nnuo, hiiinn!! W, wasn't that, what you said...?"

"I'll cum before I pull out. Now, if you want to go, you'll have to work hard to satisfy my dick."

The piston, which restarted with the spanking as a signal, had increased in roughness compared to before.

Shine Mirage's masochism was stimulated by the beast-like rhythm of his waist, which was aimed at ejaculation. Leaving aside the sense of mission that she had to go quickly, her lewdly blooming limbs found pleasure in the roughness.

"It's the best to see Shine Mirage shaking her big ass. You might lose sight of them if you don't hurry? Work hard, work hard."

"Nnuoo, hoooon!! H, hurry up, and cum... hiiinu!! Kuhooo... My dick, is rubbing my ass hole... hiiiu, nnaaahhii!!"

She had to make him cum before it was too late, before she lost sight of them. Matching Gouzo, the Shapeshifting Heroine also began to shake her ass passionately.

An act she was forced to do for the sake of justice. However, by moving herself, her body bounced more violently, and her G-cup breasts, rubbing against the window, rubbed her nipples as well.

The currents of pleasure sent from front and back increased the voltage towards climax. While thinking that she had to make Gouzo cum, Shine Mirage herself also waited for the explosion of pleasure, her expression melting away.

The transformed beautiful girl was already gone, and Gouzo, hiding his fleshy body under a black suit, was sitting on the edge of the round bed.

When he glanced sideways, he could see the white liquid plastered on the window glass.

It was the trace of the Shapeshifting Heroine's G-cup breasts being crushed against it until just a little while ago, and the sweet smell of Modified Milk seemed to reach Gouzo.

"Now, what will happen?"

Shine Mirage, who had been thoroughly splattered with filthy liquid in her rectum, jumped out into the night city with her defiled body.

All of this was Gouzo's order. She couldn't retort to his words, "You don't have time, do you?" and the humiliated expression of the Metamorphosis Princess, wrapped in a perverted costume with her private parts wet with filthy liquid, was still burned into Gouzo's mind.

If the opponent was just a Combatant, they wouldn't be a match for Shine Mirage as she was now. As long as her Energy didn't run out.

Gouzo reached into his pocket and took out a small black sphere that fit in his thick palm. He opened his mouth towards the Black Orb, which shone dully in the artificial light.

"Shine Mirage has headed that way. I'm counting on you, Deburo-sama."

It's short for being so late, but it's an interlude.

Next time, Deburo, who came out at the end, will be in charge of the training.

I'm hoping to make him the most perverted of the executives, but what will happen?

# Outdoor Sow Walk: Engraved Excretion Pleasure!? (Part 1)

At the top floor of the hotel, Shine Mirage kicked off the window frame of the room where Gouzo had been making her serve, and danced in the moonlight.

The Metamorphosis Princess's voluptuous body fell according to gravity. Her golden twin tails bounced up as if drawn to the starry night sky.

Without her visor, her bare face exposed, Shine Mirage confirmed her landing point at a glance, then shifted her gaze, searching for the Combatants she had seen earlier.

(I can't find them... If I had been able to come down immediately, I would have made it, but because of that man!!)

The shadows she had seen had completely disappeared. Had they already finished their operation, or were they still somewhere else?

The Shapeshifting Heroine's beautiful face, exposed without a visor, had a faint blush on her cheeks, and she gritted her teeth tightly.

"...Ungh... Haa, my Energy is running low... But, I have to go...!!"

The impact of landing resonated through her body, still hot from the violation, and her knees buckled.

Her beautiful face contorted by the sensation of being violated until just now, the whitish fluid injected into her intestines raging inside. She desperately tightened her sphincter to prevent leakage.

Her Energy, which should have recovered from the long hours of training, was about to run out again. If she took too long to find the Combatants, there was a possibility that she would not have the strength to fight when she finally faced them.

The many defeats and trainings she could not forget flashed through her mind. Memories wrapped around the Metamorphosis Princess's body like chains. The girl's white legs felt heavier than she thought.

(It will be too late if something happens... I am... a champion of justice, after all.)

Especially if the opponent was a Combatant, the day that could be said to be the beginning and the end of everything was vividly recalled.

Even if they were strengthened compared to the other Combatants, they were still just black-suited small fry. The memory of being defeated by such opponents, and even defiled by Semen, was something that the proud Heroine Lady could never forget.

Suppressing the weakness of a girl trying to surface, Shine Mirage took a step forward.

In an area she was unfamiliar with, and in a back alley far from the main street, it was difficult to find someone she had lost sight of. However, that was only if the target was running away.

(If they're staying put, I should still make it... No, I have to make it...!)

It was clear that their appearance had a purpose. If it had not been fulfilled, she prayed that they would still be nearby, and the Metamorphosis Princess ran across the asphalt dyed in darkness.

Based on her experience, she aimed for even darker places. The forgotten gaps in the concrete, unnoticed by anyone.

Why was Dark Crime, which had an overwhelming advantage, moving in the shadows? There was no point in thinking about it. However, her personality would not allow her to turn a blind eye just because she might get hurt.

"What are you doing there!?"

The discovery was faster than she had imagined. The width of the road was not yet so narrow, and in the back were the figures of four Combatants, the masters of the black shadows she had seen from the window.

The black-suited men, stopped by the Metamorphosis Princess's dignified voice, turned around with sluggish movements.

"What's this, it's Shine Mirage."

The words of the Combatant at the very front were unusually calm. If it was purely a difference in ability, it was like heaven and earth. In the face of a Transformation Heroine against whom even a mere small-fry Combatant had no chance of winning, he showed no sign of agitation.

"Did you come to be violated by us again?"

(By these small fry...!!)

It was an extremely humiliating reaction for Shine Mirage. The reason for the Combatants' composure was obvious: repeated defeats and trainings.

The Metamorphosis Princess's shameful state was known to the enemy organization in its entirety, and her name had fallen so low that even the lowest of the low were no longer afraid of her.

"You're probably up to some ridiculous scheme again, but as long as Shine Mirage is here, I won't let you do as you please."

But that did not mean that the noble will of the Heroine of Justice had disappeared. No matter how many times she was defeated and ridiculed, she would continue to fight as long as this body moved.

Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage would not lose. Raising her voice to show her will, she raised her right hand high. The light born from her palm illuminated the surroundings, changing its shape.

A thin, long, silver blade. The hilt of her beloved rapier, used in Striker Form combat, rested in her hand, covered in a white glove.

"Regret your evil deeds."

Lowering her arm, the tip pointed at the black-suited men. The Metamorphosis Lady, glaring at the Combatants who were grinning lewdly under their masks, had her bare face exposed without a visor.

Her slightly flushed cheeks were hidden in the darkness of the night, and only the sacred weapon, shining silver, asserted its existence. It could be said that it was fortunate for Shine Mirage, who still had the heat of lust remaining.

Faced with the overwhelming pressure emitted by the Heroine of Justice, the Combatants' feet naturally retreated to create distance.

At the signal of the sound of black feet crunching, the Metamorphosis Princess's white feet stepped firmly on the ground. In an instant, a lightning-fast blow was unleashed on the small fry who had taken a licking attitude towards the Transformation Heroine, but at that moment.

"--!?"

Noticing the presence approaching from behind, Shine Mirage turned her attention from the Combatants to "it."

Since she was already in a posture to run straight through, suddenly turning around would break her posture and lead to a slight gap. So, she took a few steps to create distance, and lightly jumped.

While spinning around with her back to the ground, her eyes caught the moment a large black collar passed by.

"Deburo!!"

The familiar symbol of servitude told the story of the attacker. Twisting her body in mid-air, she landed while looking down at the opponent standing at the entrance of the alley.

"I'm going to put it around your neck soon anyway, so there's no need to avoid it. Isn't that right, Sow Heroine?"

"...I have no intention of engaging in pointless questions."

She was agitated by the taunt of the hideous Pig Executive in a tuxedo, but she suppressed it and maintained her composure.

She could not afford to give an opening to an Executive who was her natural enemy, unlike the lower-ranking beings who could not handle Dark Energy. If she ran out of Energy, one of her chances of winning would disappear.

Against a Strange Person, the only options she could take were to strike first or to ambush. Methods that she could not have imagined when she had been winning as an invincible Heroine, but now, it could not be helped.

Ignoring the existence of the small fry, she changed her aim to Deburo, and the Metamorphosis Princess put strength into her legs to stab her rapier into his ugly pig face.

"Oops, I understand that you're trying to kill me, but let me have you think about it after you see this."

However, as if Shine Mirage's aim had been seen through, Deburo took action first.

"...Coward...!!"

When the Pig Monster tapped the ground with his cane, a person stepped between the two of them, as if to protect Deburo.

A woman with long black hair wearing a white dress. Her eyelids were closed, but the black collar meant that she was Deburo's puppet.

If she was just standing there, it would be possible to attack Deburo's protruding parts behind her, but the woman would easily become a shield at the Pig Monster's will.

"Is that okay? If you don't want to lose this woman's life, you can stab me along with her."

"There's no way I can do that...!"

Deburo's provocation, knowing the other party's personality. The question, the result of which was obvious, ended with Shine Mirage releasing her attack stance.

"You would be at an advantage if you used Dark Energy... Using a hostage, what a vulgar tactic."

The fact that it was a narrow alley also made it impossible to go around from the left and right. What was even more troublesome was that the woman was holding a kitchen knife.

Even if it was not put into words, there was only one meaning to holding it. It was to commit suicide if Shine Mirage acted against Deburo's will or tried to harm him.

"Unlike Misty and Dorukosu, I'm a coward. I want to eliminate as many possibilities as possible."

"So you're using an innocent woman as a shield... You're still the worst pig."

The only thing the helpless Heroine, who had her target to protect used as a shield, could do was talk. Knowing that it would not have any effect on the other party, but rather give them pleasure, she could not help but speak.

If she did not at least open her mouth, she would be admitting defeat, admitting that she had succumbed to this hideous Pig Executive. She did not want to do that.

"I didn't think I'd use it here, but I guess it's a good thing in the end. You guys, play with that Sow Heroine over there."

Ignoring the Metamorphosis Princess's words, Deburo turned his back and began to walk away. The woman with the collar followed after the fat Pig Monster.

"Where do you think you're going!?"

She could not just watch the two backs moving away. An attack was impossible. Without knowing what she could do, her body, driven by a sense of justice, naturally tried to follow the two of them.

But such actions of the Transformation Heroine were also blocked by great malice.

"Wait, Debu--Hiiiing!?"

Along with a rough stimulus running from her breasts, her body was pulled back with a jerk. Lowering her gaze at the sudden event, a black arm melting into the darkness crushed the Metamorphosis Princess's bountiful breasts.

The one that stretched out from the right crushed her right breast with his arm, covered her left breast with his widely opened palm, and squeezed it with a squishing sound. In accordance with the movement of his hand, an inescapable, sweet breast pleasure easily set her body on fire.

"Deburo-sama told us to. Let's play with us? Ooooh... but these are amazing breasts. They're soft and have a great feel."

"Y-you... Unh, fuaah!! You're just, small fry... Let go of, that hand...!!"

"Aahn? I'm not going to let go when we're finally having fun. It's fine with me if you don't care what happens to that woman, though."

She felt the Combatant's body temperature through his suit on her back. She was forcibly embraced, and could not even shake off the Combatant's hand.

She could not stop the hands of a truly ordinary, nameless small fry, not even a strengthened one. The Metamorphosis Princess's breasts were at his mercy, and the blue and white costume was distorted by the black fingers symbolizing evil.

If the hostage woman was brought out, Shine Mirage had no choice but to look down in frustration. She desperately closed her mouth, and the way her sensitive breast flesh was being rubbed was all the more humiliating, and she narrowed her eyes.

"Hmm? Hey, these big breasts of hers are wet?"

During the perverted act reminiscent of groping on a train, the Combatant's words sent a chill down her spine. The traces of her having accepted Gouzo's conditions in order to go outside as the Heroine of Justice had not disappeared.

The breast milk she had produced in abundance. The breasts pressed against the window had sweetly wet her entire body. Even if it was not enough to obviously discolor the chest of her costume, there was naturally some change.

It was most noticeable in the nipple area, where the milk had spurted out. The sweet liquid that had slightly overflowed due to the pressure when she hid it again with her costume had certainly dyed the protrusions darkly.

"I knew she was modified by Misty-sama, but she was already producing it before she came here?"

"Seriously? Show it to me too."

"It's true!! So Metamorphosis Princess-sama is a pervert who likes to produce breast milk!!"

Reacting to the words of one person who was attacking her breasts, the remaining three became excited. A member of Dark Crime, who knew of the Metamorphosis Heroine's defeat and modification, quickly stood in front of the two of them to see the perverted Large breasts.

"Y-you mustn't look...!! Small-fry Combatants, it's not something you should be looking at... Unhiiiiii!!"

She must not look down while the Combatants were in front of her. If she looked down at small fry that she could defeat with one hand, it would be the same as surrendering.

Raising her chin, which had been lowered in frustration, Shine Mirage glared at the three of them while enduring the breast torture by the black demonic hand that was still continuing.

But such an impudent attitude could not be allowed. In order to bring out the faces they wanted to see and the voices they wanted to hear, the sensitive protrusions that pushed up the fabric were flicked.

When the weakness that she herself was aware of received an impact from a force exceeding that of ordinary people, the Metamorphosis Lady's spine reflexively stretched out.

"You're saying that after making me this hard? You're making such a pleasant voice, do you like being bullied like this?"

"Hiiiing!! Unhaah, ihiuuuaah!! N-nipples only... Please, stop itttiiiing!!"

Bachii!! Bishiin!!

The Combatant's longest finger attacked the Heroine's nipples from the side with a regularity reminiscent of a machine. Each time she was hit, she received a masochistic pleasure sent from the shamelessly hard and pointed protrusions.

Her breasts swayed slightly, and the obscene liquid overflowing from the impact wet her costume again. The masochistic pleasure that magnified due to the humiliation of being played with by the lowest-ranking existence called Combatant felt good.

(T-to think, by a Combatant like this... Th-this is no good... My ass, is loosening... That man's, Semen is... Unuu, ahiiiiii!?)

A sign of the nightmare time that seemed like it would come out at any moment if she let her guard down. Even if it was not a large amount, it would be noticed immediately if it caught the eye.

She desperately tightened her buttocks so as not to spill a single drop. Her lower body, which was straining unnaturally, was not being paid attention to now.

The black men were all engrossed in the breasts that emitted a sweet smell and the unmistakable vulgar voice. The heated Combatant's fingers quickened their rhythm, and the masochistic pleasure that numbed her brain with short intervals was engraved.

"It's getting darker and darker!? Shine Mirage is a fine cow!!"

"Look at that face. She's having fun producing milk while her nipples are being smacked, right?"

"Th-that's not true...!! I am... Kuhiuu!? Ihihiing!! I'm not, enjoying this at all with something like this, heeeeee!?"

As the Combatant said, Shine Mirage's costume had become darkly discolored, mainly around the nipple area.

It was true that the modified milk was the cause, but the problem was that she could not bear the pleasure that was so strongly attacked that it even caused pain, to the point of spurting out.

The unbearable humiliation of being made to moan by the fingers of small fry. If it were not for the hostage, she would have immediately beaten down the men with obscene hands.

But such thoughts were nothing more than an escape from the inescapable reality. The majority of the words she desperately spun were mixed with unsightly moans, and her knees buckled from the vivid stimulation.

"It's amazing to hear it live after all. To think that Shine Mirage would make such a voice."

"Yeah, just listening to it makes my Dick rock hard."

(I-I'm not doing this because I want to... I-It's not like that... This voice... Unnhhoo! But, I can't hold back...!! My nipples are being tormented by the Combatant, and my body is rejoicing... I-I hate it, aaaaahhh!!)

The Combatants' vulgar voices felt like they were violating her ears. The beautiful girl, a messenger of justice, seemed to be nothing more than a sow pleasing the evil she should be defeating.

The mouth she desperately tried to close was forced open by the explosive pleasure spreading from her nipples throughout her body. Her noble spirit was betrayed by her uncontrollably sensitive body, and she continued to play a perverse melody that hardened the males' meat rods.

The strength she had been putting into her ass was also weakening, on the verge of collapse. But with the violently accelerating nipple flicking, it was difficult to regain her composure. Shine Mirage's limit was approaching.

"Even if you've been thoroughly trained, it's your own lewdness that's making you like this, isn't it, Shine Mirage?"

"Ahiiinn!! Hyaa, unh!? W-Who's being, lewd... Unhoooohhh!! M-My nipples... Milk, is coming out, uuuuuuu!!"

(I-It's leaking...!! Dick juice, I can't take it anymore... Unhoo!! While I'm leaking milk... Semen, is also, coming out...!!)

The rapist's voice echoed directly in the back of her head. The Metamorphosis Princess's pink protrusions, which denied the crude words spoken with smugness, were crushed powerfully after being thoroughly abused.

Rich milk exploded inside her costume. The sounds coming from Shine Mirage's impudent mouth were tainted with vulgarity, and the ecstatic face of defeat was burned into the Combatants' minds.

The power loosening due to her wretched climax meant the collapse of her excretory hole. Where the men couldn't see, the noble heroine leaked the male juice that had been poured into her with a "bryuryuryu" sound, staining her costume.

She could feel the Energy disappearing in her consciousness, which was turning pure white. However, the reality that time was running out still didn't allow the Shapeshifting Heroine to realize the truth about her breast milk.

"Hehehe! She came just now. The heroine of justice, coming just from her nipples."

"She's leaking milk like she deserves with those large breasts. Maybe we could let people grope them for a yen a squeeze?"

"No doubt!! If we did, I'd grope them as many times as I could!!"

"H-Hyaa... D-Do as you, please... Unh, aah!! I-I would never, do such a thing..."

(I-It hasn't, been discovered, has it... What would happen if they found out about this... I have to, do something...)

Although the fingers had left her nipples, the Combatants' large hands were still grabbing her two sweet, milky fruits. They kneaded them with a squishing sound, as if smearing the milk that had overflowed inside. The sensation felt good.

She put on a brave face as much as possible to the three mocking small fries, but the anxiety in her heart only grew larger with the newly arising problem.

However, the beautiful heroine protecting justice didn't know how much she was being danced on the palm of a large hand.

The Combatant behind her raised the corners of his mouth under the black mask covering his face, showing his teeth. His gaze went down. While looking at the line of the Shapeshifting Heroine's back, he reached her plump hips.

"Hiinn!? T-That place..."

Immediately after the hands left her breasts, the already damp black hand had moved to the next location. Her sensitive, perverted, and supreme buttocks were caught in the poisonous fangs.

The white flesh rippled as it was lightly slapped. Shine Mirage's scream-mixed-with-moan was enough to measure the sensitivity of her soft skin.

But how much of a butt-loving pervert the Shapeshifting Heroine was, was something that all members of Dark Crime had been informed of. What the Combatant was confirming was the voice that trembled when her ass was tormented.

Everything was as the information had said. He softly massaged her pink buttocks and thrust his finger into her intended excretory hole.

"Anyaah!! S-Stop, with my ass... Unfuu, hiin!?"

"Hey, hey, Shine Mirage. I thought you were leaking milk, but it's overflowing from your Ass Cunt too?"

Each time it was stirred, a squishing sound echoed. It was proof of a lewd act that shouldn't be coming from an empty shame hole.

With her words of resistance barely audible, the Metamorphosis Lady froze her expression at the low voice that shook her eardrums and the vulgar smiles of the men in front of her.

"Could it be that the heroine of justice has a lover?"

"Did you come here after getting fucked in the ass?"

"T-This is... Ah... That, Black Orb... Is what came out... Unh...!!"

It had been discovered. She knew from the beginning that it couldn't be hidden, but so quickly.

Her desperate excuse was to at least make them recognize it as something artificial.

Either way, the fact that the Transformation Heroine had received anal ejaculation before the fight remained unchanged. The Metamorphosis Princess squeezed out a voice filled with humiliation.

Just as the black finger was pulled out of her ass, "it," covered in white mucus, was thrust before her eyes.

"Well, whatever. The fact remains that you're a pervert who loves Ass Cunt. Right, Ass Cunt Heroine?"

"I-It's all your fault... I, unnbuh!? H-Hyamette..."

Her cheeks were pressed from both sides, making it impossible to turn her face away from the evidence of violation. With disgust at the sensation of milk wetting her cheeks, the filthy finger was thrust into her open mouth.

(Ugh... The finger that was just in my ass... Unh, Gouzo's semen, is in my mouth... T-These Combatants are getting carried away...)

The finger, smeared with white turbidity, was carefully run around the oral cavity, which was not allowed to close after being opened. Her distorted cheek flesh was pressed from the outside and inside, and then circled around and danced on her tongue.

"She's being forced to lick semen that was in her ass!?"

"How disgusting. She's seriously a Flesh Toilet now."

The ugly words spoken one after another seemed to make her believe that Shine Mirage, the heroine of justice, had been defeated by the Combatants and had fallen to a being below human.

The taste of the finger being forced into her mouth was more male-smelling than a blend of semen and breast milk.

"When you were being trained by Deburo-sama, you ended up with a pig nose like this, didn't you? Hahahaha!!"

"Unguu!? H-Haraa... Oyaerahyaii...!!"

Her cheeks were forcibly narrowed, creating a vulgar face that ruined her beauty. The finger, smeared with saliva instead of Dick Juice, was rubbed against her philtrum to make her smell it.

Shine Mirage contorted her expression at the filthy smell that stimulated her nasal cavity, mixed with a lot of Vaginal lubrication.

When the Combatant's finger caught on the central part separating her two holes, it was forcibly lifted up with a "guii" sound.

"What a Sow-like face!!"

"Let's get rid of the visor and keep it like that all the time!!"

The Combatants' laughter echoed at the pig face that distorted the noble heroine's well-featured nose, which was formed again.

"H-Harahu... Harahirahya, hinuuuuuhhh!?"

"I can't understand what you're saying at all. Are you saying you want me to make your pig nose even bigger!?"

"H-Hiha... Ihiihiii!?"

The Sow Heroine, shaking her golden twin tails, desperately made a sound while unable to utter proper words.

But that voice was brushed off, and the Combatant's finger went against the Metamorphosis Princess's wishes.

(M-My nose... It's going to be crushed...!! Aaaah... I-I can't take it anymore!! I can't!!)

The Transformation Heroine, who had become just a girl with no Energy left, shook her head in her heart at the pain and fear of her nose being crushed.

The black finger being pushed in was turning the messenger of justice into a pig-nosed toilet with a "hyottoko" mouth.

Who would think of this wretched figure as the noble heroine, Shine Mirage?

The reason she wasn't reaching out was because she hadn't forgotten the existence of the hostage. Even though she didn't break her rebellious attitude, she was reflexively suppressing her body from trying to move, telling herself that she mustn't lay a hand on the Combatants.

"Hau... Au!? Aguuaah!?"

Had she been left like that for several minutes? Just as the hand that had been directly distorting Shine Mirage's beauty was released, she was pushed hard in the back and then kicked.

Unable to resist the impact running through her back, her body was sucked to the ground. However, by putting both hands down in a hurry, she was able to avoid scraping her face on the concrete.

"W-What are you planning to do, this time?"

Her current pose was a doggy style on all fours. Her heart beat faster at the humiliating sex pose she had experienced many times.

Looking at the Combatants' faces, they were telling her with their eyes that they wouldn't allow her to stand up. In other words, Shine Mirage concluded that she was going to be violated by these guys on the spot.

Her heart grew heavy at the thought of becoming these men's plaything again. But, as expected. Her body was heating up again from the series of humiliating acts, and her excretory hole was throbbing, craving new pleasure.

If they found out about this impure excitement, all that awaited her was a storm of further mockery. While her body was being roasted by the masochistic flames, the Metamorphosis Lady glared sharply at the Combatants with resentment.

"I was thinking of playing a little game. Just stay still for a bit."

(You're going to make people your toys to the very end, aren't you?)

She never thought the day would come when the word "game" would sound so ominous. Perhaps it would be mentally easier to just be violated, since it was easier to imagine.

The men's expressions remained unchanged, with only condescending smiles, and it was certain that they were going to make her do something that she couldn't think of with a normal mind.

One of the three men in front of her moved and squatted down in front of the Shapeshifting Heroine in a beast posture. He was grinning and staring at Shine Mirage's expression, which was flushed red with anger, as if to provoke her.

"...So, I'm asking what you're planning to do—higuh!?"

Raising her voice to the silent opponent was to blow away the swirling anxiety. But the Combatant listened to the loser heroine's howl with pleasure, and stretched his right hand to her plump breasts.

Immediately after, a painful stimulus arose from her left nipple, followed by a dull pleasure. Unable to bear the same intense sensation as when it was crushed earlier, her mouth opened, and she could only understand from the cold, hard sensation that it was not a human finger.

"Feels good, doesn't it? If you're a perverted heroine who rejoices at her nipples, you should like this."

What was presented before her eyes was something that looked like a clothespin at first glance, with a black color that melted into the darkness.

The part that pinched was full of jagged, sharp bumps, and when the Combatant put strength into his finger, it opened wide, and when he released it, it closed all at once. The clicking metallic sound taught the Metamorphosis Lady about the hardness of the tool and the force with which it closed.

"...With something like that, my... Unh!?"

The tool of unknown use was also pinched on her right erect nipple, which was pushing up her costume. She confirmed its identity, and since it was the second time, she somehow closed her mouth and suppressed her voice.

(T-The pinching force is strong, but... I can handle this much...)

Stimuli, even accompanied by pain, were sent from the two tips of her large breasts by the artificial tool that was tightening with a creaking sound.

But she could endure this much, and even though her breathing was disturbed, her expression didn't show any suffering.

"N-Nhiihiiiii!?"

The butt part of her crotch cloth, which had changed color thickly due to white turbidity and Vaginal lubrication. The costume that hid her plump beautiful flesh and valley was shifted to the side, and before Shine Mirage could react, her exposed chrysanthemum seat was widened all at once.

A lukewarm foreign object entered with a squishing sound. Her body appealed for joy rather than disgust at the sensation that was the opposite of its original purpose, pressing against her rectum.

"Unfortunately, what's going in now isn't your beloved Dick. You know it too, right? It's a vibe for enjoying yourself alone."

"Kuhiuu! Haa, s-stop, pushing it in... Ah, unah!!"

The Combatant, who had stopped pushing with his hand in a state where it was more than half buried, was now using his foot. Moreover, he wasn't just pushing it in, but repeatedly doing light stomping.

Shine Mirage echoed an unwanted anal pleasure sound at the malice of repeatedly teasing her with vibrations that rubbed inside her rectum, rather than ending it in one go.

"Let's play a game. It's a simple game of just shitting out the vibe that's in you now."

"...Shitting, out?"

"That's right. If you're the one who's been fucked by Deburo-sama and the others, you should be able to handle the thickness that's in you now, right? Just shit that vibe out of your Ass Cunt in front of us."

(That's like telling me to excrete in front of you...!!)

Shitting this Dick vibe out of her excretory hole. Even though the shape was different, the Shapeshifting Heroine thought that it was definitely an excretion act.

Certainly, the foreign object that was currently inserted wasn't that big. It was smaller compared to Deburo, Dorukosu, and the modified Combatants, and might be inferior to Gouzo and the others.

Could she get this out...? She wasn't sure. In the first place, she had no experience trying it, so it couldn't be helped.

But if she was told to do it, she had to. The path ahead of the Metamorphosis Lady was dyed in darkness and couldn't be seen, but only her feet were illuminated.

"Do I have your guarantee that you won't interfere...?"

"There's no such thing. You know your position, right? Hurry up and do it, Flesh Toilet."

She realized that this humiliating act was truly a game for the Combatants from the rude answer she received.

But if she didn't do anything, she didn't know what would happen to the life of that woman who had disappeared with Deburo.

There was a possibility that the black-haired woman herself was a trap, but since there was no way to confirm it, the Shapeshifting Heroine couldn't take any rash actions.

In the first place, her Energy was empty right now. Even if there were no hostages, her freedom would remain restricted.

"...I-I'll do it, then."

As long as Shine Mirage was the heroine of justice, these were the only words that would come out, small words of bitterness filled with humiliation.

"Make sure you turn your ass towards us so we can see it properly, and desperately brace yourself."

Even for the Combatants, they had expected that she would show a reluctant attitude but ultimately end up like this, and they provoked the noble heroine with vulgar tones.

When one of the people behind her joined his comrades, Shine Mirage turned her body around with a wobbly gait while still in a doggy style, and turned her pink butt filled with the black vibe towards them.

"It's firmly in the heroine of justice's Ass Cunt."

"Hurry up and get it out!! Like you're shitting out poop!!"

"If you're a pervert who loves anal, it must feel good to shit it out!!"

The black foreign object occupying the center of the white buttock fruit exposed by the shifted leotard. With the voices of the black men growing louder, likening it to excrement, the Metamorphosis Princess stared at the ground.

"I, even if you don't tell me… I'll finish it soon, I'll show you… ungh… hnnngh!!"

"Ooooh!! Shine Mirage's straining voice, keep it up, keep it up!!"

The Metamorphosis Princess began to push out the foreign object burying her rectum, putting strength into her lower abdomen and anus. She wanted to remain silent so as not to entertain them, but if she held her breath and strained, a voice would naturally leak out.

Being cheered on in response to that was unbearably humiliating. Forcing her to do such a thing, and then encouraging her with words while laughing, pierced the Metamorphosis Princess's heart more than any abuse.

(I'm concerned about the tool on my nipples, but for now… I must concentrate on expelling the vibrator.While ignoring the Combatants as much as possible and concentrating her consciousness on excretion, what bothered her was the tool still squeezing her erect nipples, crushing them tightly.

The constant flow of nipple pleasure was also one of the reasons she couldn't think solely about the vibrator. There was definitely some meaning to it. Even if she was certain, she didn't know when, at what timing, or how it would happen.

She only knew that it was related to her rigidly erect pubic mound, but all that came to Shine Mirage's mind was that the squeezing force would increase.

Currently, there was no point in overthinking it. She had to end this game now. While her shoulders trembled with the shame of the pseudo-excretion, the Metamorphosis Lady strained even harder to push out the vibrator, which was about the size of a normal dick.

"…Unn!! Unnfuuu, fuuu!!"

Zryu… From the heroine's anus, accustomed to the grotesque meat rod, the black vibrator began to emerge slightly, in sync with Shine Mirage's panting.

(I, it's coming out a little… at this rate, soon…)

The sensation of being filled in the rectum wasn't that deep. The shape wasn't particularly strange, with no warts or anything. It was quite ordinary.

The sensation of scraping the intestinal walls as it was being squeezed out was a faint pleasure that encouraged relaxation, but compared to the training she had received so far, this level was not a problem.

"It's coming out little by little. Your ass is shaking, you look like you're enjoying it."

The black men didn't seem to intend to watch silently, and they showered her with whatever words they pleased every time there was any movement.

The large, protruding peach buttocks in the beast posture were certainly shaking in time with her straining, but it was impossible for Shine Mirage, who was desperately putting in strength, to suppress it.

"Good, good. About half of it is out now."

"Just a little more! Just a little more!!"

"Nnkhfuu!! S, shut up, just watch…!! Fuuun!! Fuuu!!"

The Combatants got even more carried away and even started clapping. The dry sound echoing in the back alley in the middle of the night was the best proof that they were making fun of the Shapeshifting Heroine.

Unable to bear it, she raised her voice, but she gritted her teeth at the Combatants' relentless actions.

Zryu, zryuryu!! Aided by her anger, the vibrator was squeezed out further from Shine Mirage's ass cunt, with increased force.

The black foreign object, glistening with intestinal fluid, was already more than halfway out. Just a little more and she would finish expelling it all, just as the Combatants had said. While thinking that, the Shapeshifting Heroine made her humiliating panting voice louder.

"Three… two…"

(What are they counting…?)

She suddenly heard it. Her consciousness turned to the ominous countdown of one of the Combatants.

Without time to think about what it meant, Shine Mirage would come to know its meaning.

"One… ah, time's up."

"T, time's up, what do you—higyuuuwaaaahhh!? E, electricity!? Nngh, higyuuuuhn!! Nipples, ass cunt… Numb, heeeeh!!"

A strong electric current ran through the Metamorphosis Princess, who questioned the meaning of the Combatant's words. The source was the two metal tools pinching her nipples, and the vibrator still connected to her anus.

The electrical stimulation, making crackling sounds, was sent in to torment the heroine's perverted weaknesses in a focused manner. A voice of pain came out from the momentary surprise, but the targeted sensitive areas began to engrave a maddening pleasure into the Metamorphosis Lady's body.

"Nnghohhiii!? Q, quickly, sto, heeeeh!! Hiuaaaah!!"

"It's okay. The output is properly adjusted, so Shine Mirage, being a perverted heroine, should find it rather pleasant, right? Besides, this is a penalty game for not finishing within the time limit. You have to savor it properly."

"I don't know anythiiing!! Higuhhii!! A, ass cunt… It's, tingling inside!!"

A retroactive rule that wasn't mentioned at all during the explanation. Even if they had decided from the beginning, the Shapeshifting Heroine had no way of knowing their intentions.

The electric current was sent in from her sensitive nipple protrusions, and from the vicinity of the entrance to her excretion hole. The penalty, which ran through her entire body starting from the perverted weaknesses that had been cultivated by overlapping training, made the Shapeshifting Heroine resound with a shameful voice mixed with pain and pleasure.

With the rationality in her brain burned out by the electric current, she could only think about her own body.

The area near the excretion hole, where the vibrator was in contact, was particularly strongly stimulated, and by reflexively tightening it strongly, it became even more closely attached, and Shine Mirage felt even more lightning strikes in her anus with her own hands.

"Oh, didn't I tell you? My bad. Well, whatever. Anyway, let's try again!!"

"Nnghuwohhoooooh!? D, deeper!!"

Zubryuuuu!!

The Combatant's foot stepped on the vibrator and pushed it in all at once. The vibrator that the Metamorphosis Princess had desperately squeezed out only peeked out again at the gaping entrance.

A new, foreign pleasure that forcibly scraped up the intestinal walls while the electrical stimulation continued. The Shapeshifting Heroine raised her chin greatly, and her voluptuous body jumped so violently that anyone could see it.

"Alright, I turned off the switch. Shall we try again?"

Whether it was due to Shine Mirage's strong willpower that she was still in the quadruped pose. But for the Combatants, it didn't matter at all. Rather, the twisted pleasure of how far they could degrade her increased, which was convenient for them.

"A, another time… haah, fuuu… you're going to interfere again, aren't you…!"

"I don't know. You just shut up and get out what's inside your ass cunt."

"Nngh, kuuu…!! I, I understand… I'll definitely, show you that I can get it out…!!"

The Combatant's foot now treated the Metamorphosis Lady's plump buttock meat as the ground. The white, soft flesh of the maiden was crushed into the shape of the dirty man's foot, creating a darkened footprint.

Even if she restarted without being told the time, the same thing would repeat. But she was determined not to let these villains have their way.

In a state where her Energy was depleted, where she was just a girl. In a state where she was writhing from the strong stimulation and couldn't put strength into her body properly. The second challenge began.

"Hey, hey, this time you're slower than before!!"

"Put more effort into it!! Are you even a heroine of justice!?"

"You're not giving up already because of the electricity from earlier, are you?"

(Say whatever you want… If I push it out little by little, and then go all at once at the end, I'm sure I can.)

Ignoring the black-suited men's abuse, she made a plan and pushed the vibrator out of her ass cunt again.

Slowly, little by little. It was noticeably slower compared to before, but that was all part of the plan.

Since the opponent was in control of the timing of the electricity, she would be switched on immediately if she just relied on momentum.

So, she would pretend that she couldn't put strength into her body—which was true, she certainly couldn't put it in completely—and then squeeze it out all at once at the end.

If she was subjected to the penalty game many times, her body would stop listening to her. She had to create a chance now, while she still had some strength left.

A comeback… it was a plan that was too full of holes. The Combatants incited the desperate Shapeshifting Heroine. The corners of the mouth of one of them, who had the switch, turned up.

"Ahhiiiiiii!? A, again… you're not even counting down, hiii!?"

A little more until the timing that Shine Mirage wanted. But before that, her plan was burned to ashes by the penalty current that attacked three places.

The completely sudden sensitive stimulation, without a countdown, conquered her defenseless limbs. The Shapeshifting Heroine's selfish body reflexively jumped. Her golden twin tails swayed slightly, tracing the ground and absorbing dirt.

"I'm not going to do it every time, am I? You have to remember that there are times like this."

"That's… nnguu, ooh!? I, it's unfair, hoooh!!"

Bujuryuu!!

To the depths of the Shapeshifting Heroine's anus, where she couldn't make it in time. The Combatant's blow, which was closer to a "kick" than before, attacked Shine Mirage in order to return the vibrator once more.

The quadruped Sow Heroine howled with a vulgar beast voice at the impact transmitted to her rectum through the vibrator.

"Alright, continue, continue. Show us the third time's the charm."

No matter what she said, the game was not over yet. Until the Combatants were satisfied, or unless there was intervention from a third party.

The third time.

"A, again, electricity!? Nnoh! Hooohhiiiii!!"

"You're really looking like you're enjoying it, moaning in ecstasy. Does electricity feel good?"

"Hehehe. This guy's a pervert after all. To think that someone like this was putting on the face of a heroine of justice."

She tried to push out the black vibrator with all her might from the beginning, without caring about appearances, but failed.

The fourth time

"Nhiiiiihiiiii!? I, I just started, hiii!!"

"Sorry, sorry. My hand just slipped."

The switch was turned on at the same time she started, and she failed without doing anything.

The fifth time

"W, what are you… ah, ah, nooo!? Semen, don't po—kuu, uu…!!"

"I was already at my limit from looking at your pathetic figure."

"Well, let's just say this is a penalty game too. Ora!!"

After failing, as an outlet for the Combatants' sexual desire, a large amount of semen from four people was poured one after another onto her trembling buttock meat.

Her upper body fell as she couldn't put strength into the hands supporting her body, and she continued in a pose of defeat with her buttocks raised, covered in milky white.

The sixth time

"Nnhoooooh!! E, electricity, tingling… I, I'm coming… I'm coming!!"

"She finally came from the electricity."

"I think she did her best, but she's a maso pig after all."

"We're going to play with you a lot more from here on out."

"Nbuwa!? S, semen on my face… don't po—nnghbu!? P, please stop… nnnnghbu!?"

Her body completely transformed the pain of the electric current into pleasure, and the Metamorphosis Princess finally reached her climax due to the penalty game starting from her nipples and rectum.

As if celebrating that, a shower of semen was poured onto her face in succession this time. Shine Mirage's melted beauty was tainted with male juice all over her youthful skin.

And then…

"You seemed to be having quite a bit of fun."

How much time had passed? At the same time as the outside began to turn white, Deburo's voice, who had appeared again, was uttered in the back alley that had become a lascivious game center.

"Lord Deburo."

"Thanks to you, we were able to enjoy ourselves enough."

"We were repeating it endlessly as you said, but is that okay?"

The Combatants stood up and straightened up, making a path as the pig executive approached. The goal was, needless to say, the place where Shine Mirage, the hateful heroine of justice, was.

"It's okay. With this, she's taken another step closer to becoming a maso pig."

"Thank you very much!"

"Even so… this is quite a sight."

Deburo looked at the Metamorphosis Lady's figure and let out a breath of admiration, "Hoh."

Shine Mirage was pressing her upper body against the ground, fixed in a humiliating pose with her buttocks raised, and she hadn't collapsed from that.

But that figure was too different compared to the beginning of the game. Not only her face and buttocks, but also her hair and back, and her entire body had traces of being showered with the Combatants' semen, and it was giving off a foul odor.

Her face was turned to the side, and she was exposing a pathetic white eye, having completely lost consciousness due to the repeated electrical pleasure.

As a result of urinating in front of the Combatants at the end, as she couldn't suppress her relaxed body, a puddle of ammonia odor had been created.

As a defeated figure of a noble Transformation Heroine, this was also a good shot. But not yet. Deburo distorted his pig face hideously, thinking that this level was not enough.

"Good work. You can rest slowly at the base."

"Hah!!"

The four voices, in perfect harmony, were unthinkable from the attitude they had shown to Shine Mirage.

Looking at the backs of the Combatants who were about to return to the base, Deburo opened his mouth.

"In the near future, you will also have the opportunity to shove it into Shine Mirage's hole. You will also have the opportunity to defeat her with those hands. At that time, you should do it even more without holding back."

"…Understood!!"

A reply filled with joy. Although they had been able to play with Shine Mirage, there was still a lot that was lacking to clear away the grudges they had held until now.

The Combatants were showered with even more rays of hope by Deburo's words, which seemed to see through their hearts. There were still more chances. If the executive, no, if Deburo said so, there was no doubt about it, and they returned to the base with light steps.

"Now then, let's wake up the sleeping Sow. From here on out, it's the real thing. I'll train her to be an even more perverted maso pig. Won't I, Shine Mirage?"

Although it's the Deburo arc, the beginning was training by the Combatants

It's Deburo's kindness to give them a chance to appear, since he went to the trouble of bringing them along

As the title says, there will be a excretion scene somewhere in this Deburo arc

But if it's just that, it's a bit of a problem, so I'm going to add a little something using the power of evil science

What will happen is something to look forward to at that time

# Outdoor Sow Walk: Engraved Excretion Pleasure!? (Part 2)

"…Nn, fu…u…ah…"

The Metamorphosis Princess's awakening, tormented by various stimuli eroding her body and dyeing her consciousness in darkness, was naturally not a pleasant one.

A ticklish sensation arose from her crotch. Her consciousness was forcibly awakened by the discomfort occurring in her body.

(I…lost consciousness…Ugh…!! Are, are the Combatants…still here?)

The Combatants had proposed a game with no chance of winning. She was defeated by the storm of electricity sent from her sensitive area, her weakness, and fainted after a series of orgasms while screaming vulgarly.

Recalling her own disgraceful figure, her heart creaked. Not even allowed to fight, just an object to be sexually toyed with. Yes, that thought did flash through her mind for a moment.

But she mustn't acknowledge it. She clenched her fist tightly, rousing herself.

First, she needed to assess the situation. If she couldn't hear the Combatants' voices, could it be that they had gone to attack others while she was unconscious? Cold sweat ran down her back.

"Awake, are we, Shine Mirage?"

"D-Deburo…!!"

As she propped herself up with both hands, a slimy voice from behind sent a shiver of revulsion down her spine.

Turning around in haste, she saw the Pig Executive, who had disappeared from her sight once before, standing there unchanged, looking down at the Metamorphosis Princess.

Even if she had lost consciousness, how careless of her not to notice him until he spoke to her after she woke up.

She had raised her upper body, but her lower body was still seated, not yet standing. Shine Mirage glared at the Pig Monster with a loathsome expression.

"What did you do with that woman?!"

The hostage was nowhere to be seen. It wasn't that her mind wasn't working well enough to think of a reason, but she couldn't help but ask.

Her body, reeking of semen and a masculine odor, wouldn't move as she wished due to the intense stimulation she had continuously received, but she still shouted at Deburo with a desperate look.

If she were in perfect condition, she could have separated his torso in an instant, but the Pig Executive, knowing that there was no chance of that, laughed without showing any sign of panic.

"Don't worry, she's safe. However, I can't release her easily. She's still collared, though."

"You haven't done anything strange to her, have you?"

"Not yet, but… Well, there's no time for idle chatter. The Combatants' playtime is over, so from here on out, it's the real deal."

Deburo's cane lifted the Shapeshifting Heroine's well-formed chin from below.

Her noble beauty was stained with milky white, and her golden hair was similarly defiled. But her expression was still full of animosity, and her eyes showed a light burning with the fire of justice.

(So, what happened until now was just playtime… And the opponent is Deburo, which means…again.)

But in reality, her heart was overflowing with fear of the impending training. All the time that felt like torture, which continued until she fainted, was just a prelude. The Pig Monster before her was implying that he was going to do something even worse.

The night at the academy in the past vividly resurfaced. That day when she was treated not as a bipedal human, but as a sow.

Today, she would be subjected to the same…no, even more humiliating training by this same opponent. Even though it was a deserted space, this was outdoors. That, combined with everything else, made the Shapeshifting Heroine gulp nervously.

(…Ugh, why is my body getting hot… I definitely don't want to be done anything to…)

Fear and tension. That much was a normal person's reaction. However, that wasn't all that arose in the lewd body of the beautiful heroine of justice.

The stench emanating from her muddy, defiled body assaulted her nostrils, and her masochistic instincts urged her to become aroused. In addition, the image of herself being walked around town as a sow was forcibly brought to her mind.

The Shapeshifting Princess, glaring at Deburo, unconsciously furrowed her brows at the perverted fantasy that she absolutely shouldn't be having.

"Hmm hmm. You seem to be quite expectant."

"I-I'm not expecting anything!!"

Ignoring the fact that she stumbled over the first word, she retorted without a moment's hesitation to Deburo, who seemed to have seen through her.

She couldn't bear the leering, hideous pig face. She wanted to insist that it was the influence of the forced training she had repeatedly undergone, but that would be the same as admitting it.

In front of Shine Mirage, who was holding back the words that were about to burst out, something was dropped with a thud, and the pressure from her chin disappeared.

"What is the meaning of this?"

A large black collar. There was no mistaking it, it was a devilish tool created by Deburo's ability.

Without picking it up, she glanced at it and immediately returned her gaze to the Pig Executive, asking quietly. The collar had been thrown carelessly. It was as if…

"You're going to put it on your own neck."

As expected, Shine Mirage's expression clouded over at the accurate prediction that was difficult to dismiss.

Leaning forward, she took the loathsome symbol of servitude in her hand. The sound of the thick chain scraping against itself. The evil tool, dyed black all over, felt strangely heavy.

The eyes that had been staring intently were hidden by her eyelids for a moment. After a slightly longer pause than a blink, Shine Mirage's eyes opened with a strong will.

"Is this good enough?"

Without hesitating to become a puppet of evil, she resolutely placed the slave's tool around her neck. As it covered the circumference of her neck, the collar, which had been open without a catch, clicked shut automatically.

The connecting chain hung down from the front, passed through the valley of her G-cup large breasts, and fell to the ground. She felt the coldness of the chain through the costume that was stuck tightly to her skin with semen, and her shoulders trembled naturally.

"What a boring reaction. You could struggle a little more, you know?"

"I know that doing so would only please you. Now, begin…your training."

Her tone was reminiscent of a dignified heroine. But her appearance was not of battle, but of a muddy, sexually defiled being.

The words urging on the unwanted training were slightly cut off, revealing the anxiety in the Shapeshifting Princess's heart.

"That's right. That smug face of yours will soon be covered in shame again. But before that, let me explain something."

It was obvious that the explanation wouldn't be anything good. She didn't reply, silently staring at him, urging him to continue.

"I think you can imagine it to some extent, but today we're going for a walk outside."

(Outside…finally, in the eyes of people…)

Even if it were late at night, there would be people on the main street at this time of day when it was getting light outside. As time passed, the number would increase, and her lewd walking figure would be seen by many people.

The heroine who had fought for justice, in a disgraceful state of defeat by evil. The fear that everything she had built up until now would collapse was, however, a distorted excitement that combined with the rising elation and eroded her body.

"Don't worry. I'll make it so that the humans can't see you, even though we're walking outside. I'm kind, you see, buhihihi!!"

Ignoring the Shapeshifting Heroine, whose eyes widened at the unexpected statement, Deburo showed off his plump, ugly hand with a distorted smile on his pig face.

Five fingers, thicker than an adult man's, with excess flesh. On the thinnest of them—thin among Deburo's fingers, that is—was a black, glittering ring.

"It's an invention of the Doctor's. If I pour dark Energy into this, I and anything I'm touching will become unperceivable to those around us."

"Such a thing…since when?"

Until she was contaminated by dark Energy in this way, there had been almost no opportunity for such special tools to appear.

Recalling the fact that she had been defeated in the battle with Dorukosu the other day due to the existence of an unknown tool, Shine Mirage asked briefly.

"It's simple. It's because the threat of Shine Mirage has disappeared."

Deburo snorted, speaking in a mocking tone. With a smile that showed the unchangeable power relationship, he continued.

"All the effort we used to use to defeat you can now be put into tools like this. The Doctor is a genius. He creates exactly what we want so quickly."

There was no longer any need to increase the number of Strange People in Dark Crime, and the Doctor was mainly creating the tools necessary for Shine Mirage's training.

The sphere that Dorukosu had was also one of them, and it had the special effect of instantly moving its owner.

And the clumsy ring in Deburo's hand also seemed to have the effect he described.

(If this continues, more strange tools will just keep appearing.)

If the problem wasn't solved and the days passed, she would only weaken, and the number of moves that would benefit Dark Crime would only increase.

But she couldn't think of any way to do that, and she didn't even have the luxury to think during the humiliating training. The Shapeshifting Princess was naturally impatient, but that didn't mean that the situation would improve just because she was impatient.

"In any case, as long as I'm here, you don't have to worry about being seen by anyone. Let's go for a pleasant morning walk without any reservations."

With the explanation over, Deburo grabbed the chain in high spirits. With a clanging sound, Shine Mirage groaned, "Ugh," as she felt her neck being pulled.

"Higuuuaah!? A-Again, my nose, gah…ngiii!!"

Like that night, a single strand of malice extending from the collar passed through her head. The presence of a silver foreign object in her field of vision. She tried to pull her face away reflexively after confirming it, but it was meaningless.

A thick black rubber cord. The metal hook attached to the end of it, which existed only for a certain purpose, caught the beautiful heroine's two nostrils.

She was pulled vigorously, and her well-formed face instantly transformed into a vulgar pig-nosed face.

"We're going for a sow walk. That's only natural. I'll have you squealing again, buhihi!!"

"Huu…Nn…You, perverted pig…!!"

Compared to when she was made into a Combatant, it was even more painful and she was struck by a stronger feeling of being crushed because it was firmly hooked into her nostrils.

Every time she sniffed, the cold morning air passed through her widely opened nostrils. In this state, she was going to walk down the main street, where she might be seen by people at any moment.

A different situation from the academy. A collared walk with a pig nose exposed outside, among the comings and goings of people, strongly roasted the Shapeshifting Heroine's body as an abnormal heat of shame.

"R-Really…does that tool, function properly?"

This was a meaningless confirmation. A trivial confirmation from a slave with no escape, who just wanted to alleviate her anxiety even a little.

"I haven't tried it, so I can't guarantee it. But since the others haven't failed, it should be fine."

It was a fact she didn't want to admit, but as Deburo said, the effects of the tools of the man called Doctor had all been demonstrated on Shine Mirage's own body.

If that was the case, then the effect of the ring that made her disappear was also guaranteed. Rather, it was the sow who would be in trouble if it didn't activate perfectly.

"Enough chatter. Let's go, sow. The morning walk is about to begin."

"Aguu!? H-Pulling, haa…"

The gaudy, black-shining ring on Deburo's finger began to glow dully. Evidence that the tool created by the evil scientist had begun to take effect.

The part that the Pig Monster was touching, that is, Shine Mirage's figure through the chain, should also become unperceivable. While she was telling herself that it was okay, the collar was pulled sharply, and the sow heroine was dragged and started her walk.

"It seems like there aren't any humans yet. What are you doing? There's no point unless you walk in front."

The Pig Executive, who was the owner, came out of the alley and looked around. Because it was early in the morning, and more than anything, because it was a place far from the station, there were almost no people passing by.

He looked down at the Shapeshifting Princess, who was following behind on all fours, rattling the chain, and tapped the concrete with his cane.

Shine Mirage, more than Deburo, looked around restlessly as she walked forward. The expression on her face, which was full of tension, was nothing but comical with her pig nose, and Deburo wore a malicious smile.

"Well, let's aim for the area in front of the station. Let's go to a place with lots of people. Come on, come on, walk faster!"

The semen-stained, plump hips swayed invitingly every time she moved her hands and feet.

Deburo gripped the cane in his right hand tightly and swung it at a speed that made a whooshing sound.

"Ahiiiiiii!?"

Bichiiin!! A sharp shock ran through her right buttock, and Shine Mirage's painful, yet lustrous voice burst out.

"Oh, sorry, sorry. I just couldn't help but hit those buttocks that were worth hitting. Well, it's a good stimulus for a sow. Buhihi!!"

There was no malice in the apology in a light tone. The artificiality that was more annoying than simply being insulted was simply irritating the Shapeshifting Princess's emotions.

She swallowed the complaint that was about to come out and gritted her teeth. She knew that it was useless to say anything. If she resisted carelessly, she would be met with a barrage of butt-hitting with the cane.

As long as she could endure it, she would never let such an opponent enjoy herself. Shine Mirage, while certainly feeling the dull pain turning into pleasure, headed towards the station in an unfamiliar land.

"What, you're not saying anything back? You're a pretty pathetic excuse for a hero of justice. Come on, come on!!"

"Nnhhii!? Haa, ihiiaah!? Ngogu, hiiigun!?"

Perhaps because she didn't react, Deburo's beating with the cane didn't end with just one hit. The dry sound of her plump buttocks being hit was repeated at a constant rhythm.

All of it was concentrated on the right side of the Shapeshifting Princess's plump buttocks, and the white and muddy buttock flesh was bright red by the Pig Executive's demonic hands due to the barrage of attacks released from various angles.

She didn't utter any rebellious words, but she couldn't suppress the screams at the intense stimulation that resonated in her sensitive, soft flesh. Her muscles reflexively tensed and her movements stopped, and she couldn't even proceed as ordered.

(Such, selfish behavior…!! Nnuhii!? I-It's only supposed to be painful…but it's tingling and feels good…!!)

The intense sensation running from the right side of her buttock became sharper and stronger with each repetition, along with her heightened senses. She couldn't help but imagine the scene of only half of her buttock becoming enlarged, even though she knew it wasn't possible.

A two-tone buttock of white and red. The Shapeshifting Princess, imagining the unbalanced, humiliating figure with only the right side swollen, was scorching her body with lustful heat with an excitement that surpassed humiliation.

"Come now, you haven't made any progress at all. If you want another spanking, I'd be happy to oblige."

"…I, who would want to be spanked… I'll walk, won't I…!!"

Those spiteful words. Stopping meant the Pig Monster's spanking would mercilessly resume.

The denial was genuine. If her already reddened right buttock was assaulted again by the monster's modified strength, who knew what would happen.

The slave heroine, collared and leashed, quickened her pace, not wanting to give Deburo any time for amusement.

(She's walking desperately. The real training begins after we get in front of the humans. Buhihihi!)

Deburo watched the Metamorphosis Princess's whipped ass jiggle as he pulled the chain forward, his pig face twisting into an even more hideous grin, realizing the spanking from earlier was just a game.

It wasn't the deserted school grounds late at night. The Pig Monster's steps were light, his heart racing with excitement for the next stage of training.

"──Ahh!?"

They emerged from the narrow path onto the main street leading to the station. Her shoulders trembled as she reflexively stopped at the sight of black-suited legs in front of her.

She raised her gaze to follow the figure moving to the side, and it was unmistakably a salaryman walking by. Her heart pounded with shock, but his face was fixed straight ahead. As if he didn't notice the Sow Heroine right next to him.

(H-He really can't see me, can he?)

The man passed by without even noticing she'd spoken aloud, proof that Deburo's tool's ability was genuine. For once, she couldn't help but be glad the enemy's invention was real.

With a deep sigh, her face, which had been facing forward, drooped. The tension drained from her body. The situation hadn't improved, but the fact that one major anxiety had been resolved was significant.

"Unhiiiiiinn!?"

A sharp jolt ran through her right buttock, forcing her chin up. The loudest, most intense strike of the day echoed with a dry thwack. It was punishment for Shine Mirage stopping.

"Come now, why have you stopped? Hurry and follow that man."

The stimulus that gnawed at her body made her tremble in small, rapid movements. She suppressed the numbing, masochistic pleasure that intensified as the pain subsided, and the Metamorphosis Heroine reached out towards the street leading to the station.

The main road had sparse traffic in the early morning. The number of people heading to the station, like the salaryman from before, wasn't large. But it wasn't zero either.

(…Th-They can't see me… Walking to the station isn't a big deal… Haa, aahn… My body, why is it so hot, n-no… I'm not, I'm not getting excited…)

It was unbecoming of a heroine of justice to trust the tools of an evil organization, but the fact was that it was the only thing she could rely on in the current situation.

She glanced back at the hideous Pig Monster, and slightly behind him, another passerby. If they could see her, they would be confused by this bizarre scene.

The certainty that they couldn't see her gave her strength to push her hands and feet into the ground. She thought she could move a little better with the reassurance, but an unbearable desire betrayed that thought, dampening her skin with sweat.

Since her second defeat by Dorukosu, she had been repeatedly trained in public. The new humiliation of being exposed to people's gazes was an inescapable, base pleasure. The result was the lewd blossoming of her pre-existing excitement from being watched.

"…Huu, un… Hyaagg!?"

While walking with her cheeks red and stained with shame, the chain was suddenly yanked. Shine Mirage, collared like a sow, was no match for Deburo's strength, and her head snapped back, her chin jolting upwards.

"Kua, haah… W-What are you doing… suddenly…?"

She turned back, breathing heavily. The Metamorphosis Heroine, who had been trained many times, knew what it meant to be forcibly stopped in such a halfway location before reaching their destination.

While certain of Deburo's wicked intentions, she directed a look of protest as proof that she hadn't succumbed. However, her eyes lacked their usual strength, dominated by the forbidden pleasure of an outdoor sow walk.

"No, no, since we're taking a walk outside, I thought I'd let you take a leak."

"…T-To pee in a place like this…? I-I can't possibly… do it right away…"

Shine Mirage's voice trembled at the words spoken in such a matter-of-fact tone.

Even if ordinary people couldn't see her, it was impossible to completely ignore their presence. To urinate in such a state, exposed to the enemy's vulgar gaze.

She knew that no matter how much she refused, the monster's orders were absolute. But she insisted that she couldn't control her bodily functions. That is, normally…

What Shine Mirage saw as she looked up with an anxious expression was Deburo's malicious face, as if he knew everything. She felt a chill run down her spine and opened her mouth as if to say something, but no words came out.

"Don't worry. If it doesn't come out, I'll make it come out."

Deburo, instead of the cane he had placed on the ground, was holding a transparent baby bottle, taken from who knows where. Inside was a white liquid, exactly as one would imagine from its shape, rippling with deliberate vibrations. Of course, it also had a soft nipple on the end.

"This contains a special medicine. If you drink it, you'll be struck by an intense urge to urinate."

The explanation, which could be taken as polite, was to teach her about the subhuman act that was about to occur. However, the Metamorphosis Princess could easily imagine it from the current situation. That's why she bitterly twisted her reddened beauty and hung her head powerlessly.

Although there was no fear of being exposed to the public eye, the abnormality of outdoor urination remained. Furthermore, to do so, she would have to suck on the baby bottle in front of her. Like a baby, with a pig nose.

"Come now, hurry up and suck on it. Or I might let go of the chain."

Without even allowing the slightest hesitation, she saw the chain being released from his hand at the same time as the viscous, unpleasant, and cruel declaration.

"Aah… Hamuu!! Nchu, chup…"

(…S-Suddenly letting go of the chain… If I take my mouth off, they'll be able to see me…)

Driven by the fear of being seen in this form, the Metamorphosis Princess hurriedly thrust her face forward to suck on the fake nipple. She would have liked to support Deburo's body and the bottle with both hands, but it seemed that the collar's effect had deprived her of the freedom of both arms, so she couldn't.

"Buhihihi!! I can see your nostrils clearly. Come now, hurry up and drink, you sow."

"Nnbuh… Hig…!? Hi, hyahe, hee…"

On all fours, exposing her pig nose, she looked up at the hateful Pig Monster. Just as she was about to lower her gaze to avoid looking at his face, Deburo's finger hooked into her expanding nostril, forcing her to raise her face. She imagined that her nose had become even more hideously crushed by the monster's strength in addition to the nose hook.

"Look at me properly. Can't you understand unless I tell you? You're a truly foolish pig."

(…Kuh, uuh… I-I have to suck while looking at Deburo in this form… Besides, this isn't coming out at all… I have to suck with all my might…)

When the finger that had been rampaging around left, leaving only a foul odor, Shine Mirage began to desperately suck on the rubber part she was holding in her mouth with a tired expression, her eyes drooping.

Not a single drop came out with just a little sucking, which was clearly abnormal. Shine Mirage sucked up the white liquid that was accumulating inside with such strength that her cheeks narrowed.

(…Un, this taste… Could this be… semen…?)

By exposing her unsightly sucking face with a pig nose and a hyottoko face, she was finally able to drink properly. The bitterness that stung her tongue and the thick sensation that passed through her throat closely resembled the filthy liquid she had been made to taste so many times.

Her anger towards Deburo only increased, wondering if he would do this even at a time like this, but she had to concentrate on what was in front of her now. If the hand holding the baby bottle was released, Shine Mirage's figure would immediately be exposed to the eyes of the people.

Her face was bright red as she sucked on the unknown liquid, her nostrils, which had widened in a vulgar manner, twitching. After a desperate sucking sound, a rough snort that could be heard by those around her echoed, and she repeated it many times.

Partway through, the dent in the baby bottle reached its limit, and she had to take her mouth off once. She slowly opened her mouth, but slid it to the side so as not to let it separate even for a moment.

The moment her mouth completely left the rubber part, a silly sound of "Gyupon!" rang out!! It wasn't a sound that came from her own mouth, but it was still an unbearably embarrassing moment. The Metamorphosis Heroine narrowed her eyes, still in a sideways sucking position reminiscent of dick service.

"You're full of service spirit. But there's still some left inside. Won't you drink it so you can pee?"

"Wa, wafahhe ha fuwa… Huuu… Nnnnu chu, juuzzuju!!"

Urged on by the persistent, vulgar words, she returned her lips to the outside of the transparent bottle. As a trace of Shine Mirage's desperate rubbing, a glossy trail of saliva remained.

"It seems like it's finally empty. I thought the effect would appear before you finished drinking it."

The Pig Monster grinned as he confirmed that the contents were completely empty. She wanted to spit out the source of such humiliation right away, but since he hadn't put his hand back on the chain yet, the Metamorphosis Heroine was still sucking on it.

"Unn!? Huunn, nnnnuuu!!"

When Deburo pulled the hand holding the baby bottle, she hurriedly strengthened her suction. If she was cut off from Deburo in a state where her body was deprived of its freedom, she would not be able to escape or hide.

In order to protect her pride as a righteous transformation heroine and her dignity as a human being, her cheeks narrowed and her beautiful face was dyed red, a wretched sight that tickled the sadistic desires of men.

"Oh, sorry, sorry. I forgot the chain."

Whether he had really forgotten or was doing it on purpose, there was no way to confirm it, but the moment Shine Mirage saw Deburo take the chain on the ground in his hand, she opened her mouth wide.

She pulled her face back with a force, making an obscene sound that she didn't know how many times she had made in this short period of time. The saliva that clung to her flew through the air with the reaction.

"Haa, ahaha…!! D-Deburo… You're so selfish… Aanu…!?"

At the same time, her body regained its freedom, and she put both hands on the ground, shaking her shoulders and back. She took a deep breath, taking in a large amount of fresh oxygen, and then raised her face and directed her naked anger at the hateful Pig Monster.

However, the flames of anger were immediately extinguished by the changes in her body that appeared immediately after. A strong stimulus, as if her lower abdomen, or rather her bladder, had been grabbed, attacked the Metamorphosis Lady as a definite urge to urinate.

(T-This is so sudden… It's like… more than the amount I drank is rampaging…)

Shine Mirage, continuing her humiliating livestock pose, rubbed her thighs back and forth and wriggled her hips lewdly in an attempt to withstand the sudden urge to urinate.

She had to close her mouth tightly, clench her teeth, and concentrate her mind, or she would burst at any moment. The intense urge to urinate, which she had never experienced before, raged so fiercely that she had to concentrate.

"It's not immediate, but once the effect comes out, it's fast. You must be wanting to do it so badly, right? Don't hesitate to do it. Buhihihi."

Had he adjusted it until she finished drinking the liquid in the baby bottle? It could be said that the evil monster's plan to humiliate the heroine of justice, who was so intent on humiliating her, was proceeding smoothly.

"In a place like this… Haa, un… There's no way I can do it…"

The Metamorphosis Heroine desperately resisted, shaking her weak golden pigtails, trying to delay the worst moment by even a few seconds. She understood that it was useless now that she was dancing in the palm of evil, but she couldn't give in easily.

"What are you talking about? You've leaked outside many times before, haven't you? On the roof with your visor, and in the park you poured it on yourself, didn't you? And you also lost control when you were playing with the Combatants earlier."

"Th-That's…"

The memories of repeated training incontinence were spun from Deburo's mouth. This wasn't the first time. Rather, the number of times was so great that it tore at the Metamorphosis Heroine's heart.

Since it was a fact, she couldn't deny it, and since she hadn't used any special chemicals, she couldn't make any excuses. The memories of humiliation became a sweet stimulus, and the Metamorphosis Princess's white skin was wet with sweat as a further desire to urinate.

"Holding back is bad for your health, you know? There's no choice. I'll help you, since I'm so kind."

Even before she could react to the Pig Monster's words, the heroine's body, connected to the collar, began to move on its own, ignoring her will.

"Hyaa hi…!? I-If you move me now… I-I'll leak…"

In a situation where the taut balloon could easily burst at any moment, her body was moved as usual. She didn't even know what position she was in, and she stopped the dirty water from leaking out due to the vibrations.

Her face, focused on enduring, looked as if she was about to cry, and the pig-nosed face that was being pulled and crushed combined to make her look nothing like her former dignified self.

"Now I can see you well."

The change in position was only a moment in time, but the urge to urinate grew rapidly and was so painful that she felt like she was going to burst, as evidenced by the doubled amount of sweat.

Shine Mirage, breathing heavily, slowly lowered her chin and was made to take a sitting position with her legs wide open and her knees bent. Deburo moved the crotch cloth, which was smeared with various vaginal fluids, and her hairless secret area, which was also soaking wet, was exposed. It was the result of diligent maintenance to accommodate the various costumes after the transformation, but now it felt childish and embarrassing.

"Come now, hurry up and leak."

"Kuhii!? Th-There… If you poke me there, hig… Ah, ahh… No, no… Hii, aahh!!"

The tip of Deburo's cane began to poke her lower abdomen from above the costume that was sticking to her. The coldness of the metal and the pressure that seemed to stimulate the inside of her body meant that she was about to burst.

After being pushed in several times, he moved it further down. As the position gradually lowered, the stimulation increased, and the Metamorphosis Heroine's limbs trembled, pleading for their limit.

"I told you the main event isn't here. Won't you give up?"

Until she wets herself, we won't proceed to the next stage. Deburo, towards the Transformation Heroine pointlessly enduring without being freed, pulled out the cane he had been holding back and swung it in a scooping motion.

"Hiiiig!? I, I can't take it anymore... I'm gonna leak, I'm gonna leak pee! Oooohhooooohhhh!?"

Bichin!! The Strange Person's strike, directly hitting the exposed Heroine pussy, caused the dam that had been holding back to burst.

Jyororororoooooohhhhhh!!

The large amount of Golden Water, saved up until now, poured onto the ground with great force and sound. The sense of release from discharging was proportional to the time and suffering she had endured, dyeing the Sow Heroine in ecstatic pleasure.

"Buhhihihi!! It's coming out, it's coming out. The force is amazing, just like the amount you've been holding in."

"N-no way... Ohoooo! Hoooh!! This, it's like ejaculating... Feels so, good!? Hooohhhh, ohiiii!?"

But the pleasure of urination far exceeded Shine Mirage's expectations. Yes, like the overwhelming intense sensation similar to ejaculating from a futanari dick.

Her slender urethra was stimulated by the hot pee, and her brain was scrambled by the feeling of release overflowing like a torrent from the outlet. Although no one but Deburo was watching, Shine Mirage's reason was severed, pushed by the depraved shame of public urination on the street.

"Kuhoooo!! I, I'm gonna cum... I'm gonna cum while peeing, hoooo!! Nhuhooo, nhooooohhiiiiiiiin!!"

Defeated by the violent ecstasy of urination, which she had not considered at all, the Pig-nosed Heroine exposed a disgraceful blissful face, declaring climax amidst the still ongoing sound of Golden Water excretion.

While watching the Sow livestock's orgasmic leak, Deburo showed a smile full of delight, saying, "This is just the beginning."

I apologize for making you wait so long.

This is a post to also report that I am still alive.

This time there is no insertion and it may be unsatisfying, but I hope to update sooner next time, so please wait for it.

# Outdoor Sow Walk: Engraved Excretion Pleasure!? (Part 2)

The golden water of masochism and ecstasy, erupting from the hairless garden of the righteous Transformation Heroine, maintained its vigor for a good thirty seconds, perhaps longer.

During that time, the constantly stimulated, slender vaginal opening continued to deliver pleasure akin to the intense sensation of an unforgettable orgasm, and Shine Mirage continued to emit cries of defeated delight.

(J-Just from pee, how can it be… and so much, so much of it…)

Even after emptying everything, she remained fixed in the same pose, her head forced towards the ground. The asphalt was soaked with a massive amount of golden water, making her doubt that it had all come from her. Splattered by the intense force of the expelled liquid, her boots were even more wretchedly defiled.

It was a humiliating sight that she wanted to shield her eyes from, but her body, deprived of freedom, wouldn't allow it. She could only stare at the puddle she had created, as if it were some kind of punishment. Her head felt like it was about to explode from the unbearable shame.

"Ugh, how filthy."

Lost in her downward-focused consciousness, she suddenly heard a man's voice from above. The voice, as if looking at filth, made Shine Mirage gasp in shock and terror, wondering if she was actually visible.

She wanted to confirm, but her limbs wouldn't move, not even her head. Her heart pounded in her chest. Even as she told herself it was alright, there was no guarantee that Deburo hadn't released the chains at this very moment. Agitation from the peak of humiliation made her breathing naturally ragged.

As the sound of footsteps approached from behind, reaching the ears of the despairing Shapeshifting Heroine, her body stiffened with tension. She squeezed her eyes shut, hoping that Deburo was still holding the chains.

The figure behind her avoided the golden water and moved to the side of the beautiful heroine in her exposed state. As the tension reached its maximum, the figure continued forward without stopping.

(…I'm alright, aren't I?)

She breathed a deep sigh of relief in her heart, reassured that she was still invisible. The pounding of her heart, which had been ringing at its limit, didn't subside easily, and sweat continued to seep out.

While much of it certainly came from tension and fear, the masochistic desires arising from the depths of her being also played a part. The fire of the desire for abuse, exposed to the eyes of others, scorched her body, threatening to melt the Metamorphosis Princess to her core.

"Bwee hee hee! Too bad you weren't being watched. Well, at least your pee was seen properly."

Deburo's mockery ignited the flames of shame and anger, and her face flushed in an instant. It wasn't solely the cause, but when she realized that the freedom of her frozen body had returned, she glared at the Pig Monster with reddened cheeks.

Her eyes, which just moments before had been filled with tears, moaning and crying out loudly in the rising pleasure of shameful fluids, now held a completely different light. The gaze, carrying the pride of a noble heroine of justice, still had a hint of ecstatic moisture mixed in.

"Y-You're noisy…!! More importantly, Deburo, you… you did something to me, didn't you…!?"

The dense ecstasy that had exploded during urination, melting her brain, was something she had never expected or imagined. Never before in her life had she experienced such intense bliss from the hot torrent coursing through her urethra.

During student council meetings and the like, she had sometimes felt a pleasant sense of release after reluctantly holding it in. But this was like having her nerves exposed, a part of her body that drove her whole being wild.

The human body wasn't made to be like this. Moreover, such a sudden change was normally unthinkable. Surely the Strange Person's ability, or some unknown tool, had been used. She was certain of it.

"While you were sleeping so comfortably, I applied a little medicine. You already know the effect, don't you?"

"You… filthy pig…!!"

She recalled the slight sensation when she had woken up. She had been distracted by Deburo's presence in front of her, but just before she had fully awakened, there had definitely been a strange sensation in her secret opening.

Even without being told, her body already understood that it was a drug to modify her urethra. Although the urge to urinate had subsided, the slender excretory passage throbbed, asserting the lingering pleasure. Her voice trembled as she cursed, realizing that she had taken another step closer to becoming the slave that Dark Crime desired.

"Say whatever you want. What I do won't change."

"Aah, guh!? D-Don't pull, it hurts…"

The walk resumed as the chain was pulled, and a groan of agony escaped Shine Mirage's lips. The humiliating play was over, and the collar's effect had worn off, so the posture of a female animal on all fours was now of her own volition.

She whipped her body, which was relaxing from the perverted climax, and moved forward as if being dragged.

(M-My pussy is still exposed… hmph… wet with pee…)

She wasn't allowed to put her costume back on after urinating, nor was she allowed to wipe herself, so her exposed and wet genitals were touched by the morning air. The cool sensation was enough to make the Shapeshifting Heroine aware of her lewd state.

She raised her face, which had been lowered in trembling humiliation, and saw the Pig Monster's figure leisurely walking ahead. The heroine's pig snout, forcibly pulled and stretched vertically, twitched, making her feel as if she was constantly being told that she was a Sow.

The Sow Walk, which even among the executives was considered the worst kind of training for trampling on human dignity. The acts of humiliation, escalating even more than at the academy, deeply etched perverted pleasure into Shine Mirage's body.

Suddenly, Deburo's walking speed decreased, and the distance between the two gradually narrowed. Just as they were side by side, a baby bottle was thrust in front of the suspicious Metamorphosis Princess once again.

"Drink while walking. Suck on it properly, just like before, alright?"

Faced with the bottle filled to the brim with milk containing a powerful diuretic, Shine Mirage's expression naturally twisted into a weak one.

He was a villain who would do anything cruel to humiliate his opponent. There was a high possibility. But for the noble Heroine Lady, even if she knew it, the intense pleasure and humiliation from before made it impossible for her to act proactively.

"You're going to make me do it again… ugh… ungh, ungh!? Unnngh, chujuuu!!"

The rubber tip was forced into her open mouth. Unable to resist Deburo, who showed with his actions that he had no intention of letting her say anything, Shine Mirage began to suck out the white poison while facing sideways.

The difficulty of sucking, unchanged from the first time, continued to turn the Pig-Snout Clad Princess's face into a miserable, comical mask.

"Don't worry about walking. I'll guide you properly."

Her attention was focused on sucking the milk with her chin raised, and her forward progress, checking ahead with sidelong glances, inevitably slowed down.

The Strange Person and the collared heroine were side by side, but as the gap between them gradually widened, the sound of rattling chains was heard, followed by Deburo's words.

(…What will happen with someone like this holding the reins… I have to drink it quickly…)

He was implicitly saying that he wouldn't allow her to fall behind. She didn't want to believe the words of a Dark Crime Strange Person, but rather than incur his wrath in a half-hearted state and have new humiliations added, she closed her eyelids once and focused on the baby bottle.

"Unnngh!! Unnnghuuu… fuuu, juzuzuuu!!"

The intense suction made an unpleasant sound. Unlike regular sweet milk, her mouth was dominated by bitterness.

She knew full well what would happen if she drank all of this liquid, based on the previous result, but she still had to do it.

"Bwee hee hee! What a great face."

Deburo's gaze, leering down as he laughed hideously, pierced the Pig-Snout Heroine as she desperately drank the milk.

Because she was sucking with her chin raised, the two holes stretched by the hook were completely visible, and the Metamorphosis Princess was showing her unsightly face, which she didn't want anyone to see, to the hateful Pig Monster.

(Guh, ungh… I haven't even drunk half of it yet, but already… I need to pee…)

Suppressing the body burning with anger and shame, her gaze went to the undulating liquid inside the baby bottle. She felt that she was drinking with more force than the first time, but even more than that, the urge to urinate, welling up from her lower abdomen, intensified all at once.

She didn't know if it was because she had already experienced the effect, but her bladder became so hot that it felt like it was about to explode, and sweat gradually seeped out.

"Hmm, are you about to pee again? You're really bad at holding it in for a so-called Heroine of Justice."

"Unnjuh! Juugu, unnnchuuu…!!"

(If I leak in a place like this… then I might be made to drink again…)

Deburo was planning to inflict several humiliations by the end of this walk. There was no doubt that the second urination training would also be carried out in a specific location.

If that was the case, then leaking along the way like this would mean a refill was waiting. Based on her experience with the training so far and Deburo's personality, it was certain.

While lewdly sucking on the nipple of the baby bottle, she weakly shook her head in denial. But as time passed and the amount she took into her body increased, she desperately wanted to be released, and her bladder continued to rage inside.

(S-Soon… I'm alright, I'm… the Heroine of Justice, Shine Mirage… I won't be defeated by something like this…)

Greasy sweat soaked her defiled body, and the two holes that were hooked, allowing her to breathe, twitched shamefully. The humiliation of having the proof of her desperate breathing seen was something she didn't have the luxury to think about in the face of the moment beyond that.

"Holding it in is bad for your body, you know? If you want to leak, you can leak. You'll just have to drink that much more. Bwee hee hee!"

(So it's going to be like that after all… ungh, unngh… Who would do what Deburo wants…)

The content of the Pig Monster's goading was as she had imagined. While trembling with the extreme urge to urinate that even evoked despair, she reaffirmed her resolve.

If she slowed down her pace, it would take longer to arrive. She didn't know where he intended to make her experience the second urination humiliation, but if she didn't arrive as soon as possible, she didn't know when her body would reach its limit against Shine Mirage's will.

"Unnnngh!! Jubu, chubuu… unburyu, juzuuu…!! Ungh, puhaa… I, I finished drinking it… guh, fuu…!!"

While desperately moving her limbs, she sucked on the poison in front of her. The way she hollowed her cheeks and made extremely vulgar sucking sounds was hardly befitting of a Heroine of Justice. But this was all she could do now.

Confirming that the white liquid in her vision had almost disappeared, she hurriedly released her mouth while scattering the sticky white liquid.

Her rebellious gaze remained the same, but her labored breathing and the sweat that welled up and seeped out one after another were synonymous with telling Deburo that she was near her limit, and the hateful Pig Monster, of course, noticed and grinned.

"Oh, I thought you were going to leak before you finished drinking it all, but you did your best. Here, we've arrived at the next place."

"…A-Arrived…? There's nothing in particular… fuuu, ungh… but, isn't there…?"

Looking around at Deburo's words, there was nothing particularly different. They hadn't arrived at the station, and there were no special objects.

All that existed on the unchanging concrete road was a single pole that could be found anywhere. Just a utility pole, existing at intervals of several meters.

"What are you saying? This is fitting for a livestock animal that urinates outside, isn't it?"

Deburo's hand tapped the cold cylindrical structure. This place was suitable for a female pig heroine who urinates outdoors.

"Let it all out here and mark your territory. Let this city, let this place know that it's the territory of Shine Mirage, the Urinating Heroine of Justice. Bwee hee hee!!"

(Peeing on a utility pole… n-no, but if it's just this much… besides, I'm already at my limit…)

The nerve-wracking mockery sounded trivial compared to the intense urge to urinate from her bladder, which felt like it was about to explode.

Perhaps it was also due to the influence of having done it once. The noble Transformation Heroine's resistance to perverted acts in the open air had weakened slightly.

As long as Deburo held the chains, no one would see her, and fortunately, there were no people around at the moment, even after checking her surroundings. The stage was set. If that was the case, she couldn't be shy and hesitate any longer.

"I, I understand… I'll… pee on this utility pole… hiiguh!?"

She leaned her body against the utility pole in a vulgar pose, opening her legs wide as Deburo would have liked. With the Pig Monster behind her, she thought that a large amount of golden water would gush out from her urethra at any moment, but Shine Mirage's body stopped abruptly, and her collar was pulled.

"Aah… the pee, it stopped… it feels like it's raging inside… D-Deburo, why…"

"Who told you to let it out in that kind of pose? If you're going to hook it on the utility pole, there's a proper way to do it. Raise your leg high, like a dog."

He had no intention of making her do it the same way as the first time. The second time the subhuman female pig heroine leaked pee, a pose that would further destroy her dignity was being forced upon her.

"Haa, uuhn… m-my bladder, it feels like it's about to burst… such a, humiliating… Aah, but… I'm, already…"

The Metamorphosis Lady, tormented by a sensation similar to a teasing play that she couldn't experience in her normal state, where she was stopped just before unleashing the accumulated golden water, raised one of her fleshy thighs with a shiver.

Perhaps it couldn't be helped that her body easily succumbed in the face of a violent desire that destroyed her ability to think.

There wasn't even a trace of the noble Transformation Heroine in the figure of her wearing a collar, being nose-hooked, and opening her legs to the utility pole while exposing her secret opening with her body defiled by the Combatants' Semen.

"Good, the pose is acceptable. After that, if you declare that you're going to leak pee while saying 'bwee hee bwee,' I'll let you go free."

Not only was she showing her secret parts, wet with Vaginal lubrication, in a peeing pose while trembling her legs in front of Deburo, but she was also being forced to make a vulgar urination declaration.

But Shine Mirage couldn't argue or resist against that now. She understood deeply that it was useless, but more than anything, the feeling of wanting to be released from this suffering as soon as possible took priority.

"…I… the Sow Livestock Heroine… bwee, bwee-ing… Sh-Shine Mirage… from now on, to this utility pole… I'm going to, splatter dirty pee…! B-Bwee… Please, watch… the sight of me letting out… every last drop…! Bwee hee hee-ing!!"

"Buhahaha!! That's music to my ears. A well-trained livestock deserves a reward."

The content wasn't dictated, but rather, it naturally flowed from Deburo's satisfaction, drawn from the experiences and knowledge forcibly etched into her through past training.

As it neared its end, the declaration, akin to surrender, amplified with grotesque pig-like sounds, greatly pleased the Pig Monster, who then released the collar's power.

"Nhyiiiiiiiiiih!? Ahahaaaah... Peeeee... Pee, again... Coming ouuuut!! Nhoooh, ohoooohhiiiiiih!?"

Jyororororooooooh!!

Instantly, the excretory fluids, forcibly dammed up until just now, burst forth. The explosive pleasure of the pent-up contents erupting was equal to, or even greater than, the previous urination.

Golden Water ceaselessly overflowed from between the legs of the perverted heroine, who had one leg raised, making vulgar splashing sounds as it drenched the hard cylinder.

"Nhoooooh!! Ohoooh, ahiiiiihn!! I-It's not, not stopping at all... Still coming ouuuut!! Buhhiiiiiih!!"

The golden torrent easily swept away her thoughts, shattering her usual noble demeanor. All that remained was a female livestock animal, hands on the ground, one leg raised, groaning as she leaked urine.

"Buhahaha!! The righteous Transformation Heroine is crying while she pees."

The Metamorphosis Lady, eroded by past training, was driven mad by pleasure that melted her brain, mixing miserable pig squeals into her lewd, dazed voice.

The unbearably shameful and humiliating peeing pose amplified the dramatic pleasure from the flowing Golden Water, stimulating the masochistic female livestock's instincts to the utmost.

Her expression, that of a proud lady, was disarrayed by the supreme excitement, and a blissful smile naturally floated to her lips. As long as she kept releasing, the chain of intense sensations wouldn't stop, and the toes encased in white boots stretched taut as the leg she raised of her own volition trembled.

(Haaahhiiiiih!? P-Peeing in a female livestock pose... My body is... Getting hot... Ohooooh, nhooohhiih!?)

She didn't want to admit it, but her body's honest reaction surfaced in her mind. While she thought of herself as the lowest of the low, she couldn't resist the pleasure of the forced urination.

Her mouth, which would have been tightly closed if she had the will to resist, opened powerlessly, and she drooled each time she let out a loud cry of ecstasy.

"I-I'm coming again... While peeing, being watched by Deburo... Ahhiiiiiihn!!"

As she watched Deburo across from her wearing the best and worst smile imaginable, Shine Mirage was made to taste climax once more.

The lewd fluids mixed with the urine also wet the utility pole, imbuing it with the proof of the Metamorphosis Princess's existence.

"It's still coming out, isn't it? You should deeply stain this utility pole with your Metamorphosis Pee."

If she could, she would stop immediately, but the urge to urinate, showing no signs of subsiding, wouldn't allow it.

Assuming she drank the same amount, it was safe to say that she would be releasing for at least as long as she had been earlier. If that was the case, then nearly half of it would continue in this state.

(Aaaah... What a disgraceful sight... Nhiiiuh... But, my body is rejoicing...)

A current of immense pleasure assaulted her entire body from the small hole, from the still-flowing torrent of depraved liquid. Trembling with defiled limbs, the Transformation Heroine, connected to the collar, showed a melted smile filled with euphoria in front of her enemy.

As with the beginning, more than thirty seconds passed, and the humiliating female livestock urination finally came to an end. The Transformation Heroine, having released every last drop, was panting with rough, sweet breaths, still with her leg raised.

She was still in the urination pose, probably because she was in a daze from the continuous climaxes caused by the immense pleasure.

"Mm, that was a wonderful sight. Now, next is finally the goal."

"...Haa, nnh... G-Goal..."

Deburo's words slightly awakened her consciousness. The humiliating training, which she thought would be repeated many times, would end next time, and Shine Mirage felt a slight sense of relief.

"That's right, the long-awaited goal is almost here. Buhahaha."

But the Pig Monster's laughter, as if to shatter the Metamorphosis Princess's naive thoughts, was more unpleasant and hideous than ever, sending shivers down her spine.

I am very sorry for the wait.

It's short, and the content is similar to the previous one, but it's a continuation of Deburo's training.

I'm hoping to update next time as soon as possible, but I would appreciate it if you could wait patiently.

Also, thank you very much to everyone who purchased the book.

I will continue to train Shine Mirage in a more disgraceful and humiliating way, so I hope you will continue to accompany me.

# Outdoor Sow Walk: Engraved Excretion Pleasure!? (Part 2 II)

The Transformation Heroine, tormented by the alien ecstasy of two outdoor urinations, was led by a chain by the Pig Executive, her worst enemy, to her intended destination in front of the station.

It was still early morning, with few people coming and going. However, the time spent on training along the way seemed to have slightly increased the number of people compared to the journey.

(What in the world are you planning to do in this place...?)

Although it was the arrival at the long-awaited goal, it was clear from the chilling smile earlier that he was plotting something wicked.

Thanks to the item that hides her appearance, she was spared from being seen in her tattered and soiled costume of defeat, but that was only for now.

If Deburo released the chain, Shine Mirage's lewd figure would immediately appear before the public, degrading her existence.

"It's still a little early, but oh well. The humans will gather soon enough."

The metallic sound of the chain echoed eerily. As if it were a signal of some kind, the Metamorphosis Princess tightly closed her lips and directed as much hostility as possible towards Deburo.

It was proof that the heroine of justice had not yet succumbed to the evil Strange Person, and one of her last-ditch efforts of resistance. No matter what kind of training she underwent and how her body was defiled, she would never surrender this heart of justice.

(Ugh... m-my body is... burning up... because of this... that, th-that pee from earlier, is the reason...)

But as expected, the lustful flames that gnawed at the Heroine Lady reacted to the presence of the people who would be increasing from now on, and spontaneously ignited, stirring up forbidden desires.

Shine Mirage, tormented by the lewd heat emanating from her own body, dripped honey from her exposed slit.

Unaware of the existence of such a Sow-style beautiful girl heroine, several people passed in front of her and went through the automatic ticket gate.

"Hmm? You seem quite flushed. Are you excited at the thought of being seen by the humans? Buhihihi!!"

For the Pig Monster, who knew everything about the training so far, it was easy to sense that the Metamorphosis Heroine's masochistic nature was being stimulated and her elation was being stirred up.

That was why he never forgot to reproach her with confident, obscene words. His ugly expression naturally distorted with the supreme joy of toying with the mind and body of the hateful Transformation Heroine.

"T-that's not... possible... Hya!? W-what... why, in this getup... G-get me down!!"

While she was denying it with her cheeks flushed red, her body floated into the air.

Even for a heroine of justice with supernatural powers, her body was the same as that of a girl of her age. With a certain amount of force, it was possible to lift her up.

If the opponent was a Strange Person modified by the power of evil, it would be very easy. Shine Mirage was forced into the most shameful pose of training, with her legs raised in an M-shape.

"Buhihihi!! It's a waste of time to wait. Watching you pee got me excited too. I'll enjoy that Ass Cunt of yours for the first time in a while."

"N-not in a place like this...!? S-stop it... If someone sees me... Unhiihi!? Unoohoooo!!" D-Dick... Deburo's Dick is going into my Asshole!?"

Zububububuuu!!

Shine Mirage's pleas were in vain, and the fabric protecting her private parts was easily shifted aside. The asshole, trembling as it was exposed to the outside air, was once poked by the Pig Monster's grotesque Meat rod, and then thrust straight into her rectum.

The excretory hole, which had been transformed into a sensitive perverted erogenous zone by the many trainings that had been carried out, widened greatly and deeply swallowed the Meat rod of Deburo, her enemy.

The humiliation of being violated by the hateful and ugly Strange Person's Meat rod, however, was swept away by the overwhelming sensation that ran through her entire body from the rectum, and a vulgar moan was naturally drawn from her mouth.

"Ooooh, this feeling of my Dick being squeezed is unbearable. Even though you've been violated so many times, it's still the same as before, as expected of you, Shine Mirage."

"Unhiiia!? Haaa, hoohoo!! I-I'm not... happy to be praised... Unoohoo!! D-Dick, thumping... Resonating all the way to the back!!"

Shine Mirage, unable to resist the Strange Person's violent piston thrusting up from below, continued to raise an obscene voice while bouncing her golden twin tails.

"Your voice seems to be quite pleased, though. Here, isn't it more reassuring to be like this than to be chained up? Be grateful to kind me."

The Metamorphosis Princess's screams, which could be taken as pleasure according to Deburo's words, which had no sense of aversion at all. Before the demonic pleasure sent from the intestinal walls rubbed by the Strange Person's power, the Transformation Heroine, whose mind and body were weakened by the training that had continued since yesterday, was helpless.

"W-who said you were kind... Kuhiii!? Ah, unoohoo, hoohii!? E-everything, is your fault!!"

Certainly, as long as she was in close contact with her legs held up like this and being violated by a Meat rod, her appearance would remain hidden. She could remain transparent, without being seen by the eyes of the people who were gradually increasing.

But that didn't mean she should be grateful. Everything was just a trap planned by the existence called Dark Crime.

The Metamorphosis Heroine moaned at the excessively sweet carnal pleasure that ran through her every time Deburo slammed his hips, her expression dissolute and unsightly. But the fact that the main purpose of coming all the way to this place was not the usual humiliation was proven by Deburo's earlier words.

A certain anxiety passed through her mind. However, the Metamorphosis Heroine was only tormented by the passionate carnal pleasure caused by the storm-like piston. She was nothing more than an existence that could only moan, unable to resist Deburo's plot.

"Here, here, you're pathetically moaning just from being poked with my Dick. The heroine of justice is listening in amazement. I think I'll give you a shot of your favorite Semen right away."

"N-no... It's too early... Unhiiin!! Ah, aah!! S-stop... Ooooh, unhoo, ooohoo!?"

Her spine froze at the declaration of ejaculation, which was faster than she had imagined. Even though no one noticed, if the Semen that had been poured in somehow flowed back, she would be able to recognize it at that stage.

If that happened, the proof that she had been violated by Deburo would be made known. Even if she didn't know whose it was, Shine Mirage's own heart couldn't lie.

Imagining the words that would be spoken, which would never be well-received, as in the case of urination, she could not remain calm.

"You're saying that even though you're squeezing my Dick in anticipation. Here, I'll pour it into the Sow Princess's Ass Cunt!! Buhihihi!!"

Byurururururuuuuuuuuuuu!! Bubururu, bobyuryuryuryuuuuuuuu!!

"Unohoooooooooooooooo!! D-Deburo's Semen is... Going into my Ass Cunt...!! Aaaah... I-I'm cumming... Cumming with gooey Dick Juice!!"

The sensation of her rectum being burned by the Strange Person's unique abnormal Semen instantly made her head go blank. The body that was being held trembled in small increments, and Vaginal lubrication gushed out as if to prove her climax.

(Aaaah... After all, Dorukosu's and Deburo's Semen are... Too different from others... M-my body is pleased, and still... Unhoo... Still coming...!!)

The honest impression she had in the midst of the explosive climax. There was a difference between ordinary people and Combatants, but the modified Strange Person surpassed that.

Her tongue was sticking out of her open mouth, and her face was a vulgar, dazed expression that was not befitting of a noble heroine. It was only natural for her trained body to be pleased by the rectal ravaging by Semen that showed no sign of ending.

"You wanted my Semen after a long time, so you're squeezing my Dick and not letting go. You're really a lewd perverted heroine."

In response to Deburo's statement, which she had to deny immediately, she was unable to utter a word on the spur of the moment in her state of being enveloped in the feeling of exhaustion from her climax.

"What are you spacing out for? It's your Ass Cunt after a long time, so you know it won't end with one shot, right?"

"Ahiiin!! I-it's getting intense again... Unoohoo, Semen... Being stirred around in my Ass Cunt... Unoohoo, hiiin!!"

Guchubuju, the small excretory hole was plugged with a huge Meat rod, but the sound and sensation of it rampaging inside was firmly transmitted to the Metamorphosis Lady. The sound of the poured Semen being stirred around should have been disgusting, but her body became even hotter.

"The number of humans has increased considerably, so it's about time."

Since the humiliation by Deburo began, Shine Mirage's Anus had already been released several times with extra-thick Semen. The lower abdomen naturally swelled with Deburo's Semen, which had an ejaculation volume that was impossible for a human to achieve even with one shot.

The anxiety of backflow ended with the bare minimum, and the stain of Vaginal lubrication from the repeated climaxes was on the ground, but the situation was not greatly suspected at present.

"A-about time...? Haa, hyaa... Deburo... What are you..."

The carved pleasure and fatigue made the Metamorphosis Princess's voice weak. Just a slight vibration of Deburo's body would rub the Strange Person's Dick that filled her Anus, causing her to writhe in a flash of electric pleasure.

The state of the humiliated heroine of justice, who could be said to be battered and bruised. A semi-transparent mucus dripped from her listlessly open mouth, and a lustrous breath escaped.

"Un'njuu!? Ungujuryu, buju... Unnu, njubuguju...!!"

Suddenly, her face turned to the side on its own. She immediately understood that it was due to the ability of Deburo's collar, but before her eyes, an ugly pig face was waiting with an evil smile.

The Pig Monster's large mouth sealed the lips of the surprised Metamorphosis Heroine. The tongue of the Heroine Lady was entangled by the tongue that stretched out with a slurping sound.

Her eyes flickered at the oral humiliation that was being carried out with a squelching sound. The intense kiss that Gouzo had taught her last night overlapped with the kiss with Deburo.

It was an act that seemed to confirm the love between the opponent she should defeat, but the humiliation of being melted by even greater pleasure. But the tongue of the Lady Heroine of Justice did not escape, but rather moved naturally as if seeking it.

"Buhihihi!! Shine Mirage is seeking my tongue. You've become more obedient than before. Did someone teach you? Hmm?"

"Puhaa... T-that's not true... Who would... do something like seek a kiss with an ugly pig like you..."

Startled by Deburo's words, she parted her lips and lined up excuses while looking down. The ability of the collar to force her to kiss the Pig Monster seemed to have disappeared in an instant.

The memory of kissing the ugly Middle-aged man, which was evoked against her will by the lewd provocation that seemed to understand everything. But what came to mind was not disgust, but the pleasure of the lips that overlapped so heavily that they were about to be crushed, and the tongue that rubbed against each other as she desperately devoured it.

"That's right. It's impossible for Shine Mirage, the heroine of justice, to seek a kiss with an enemy she should defeat... Buhihi. Here's the continuation."

"A-again... Unnu!? Unjuryu, mujuru... Unnnnnnnn!? Ungu, ngyu... Ungu, foo, forefaa..."

Again, her face turned to Deburo on its own, and she was forcibly pressed against his foul-smelling mouth. The sound of the sticky saliva, which was squelching and slimy, seemed to resonate directly from her mouth to her brain, and her body trembled with joy at the resumption of the defiled kiss.

While she was feeling a troubling sense of pleasure from the taste of the saliva sent from the mucous membrane of her tongue for a few seconds, she widened her eyes at the presence of the viscous liquid that she had learned with her whole body.

What was being poured from Deburo's mouth along with his saliva was undoubtedly the Semen she had tasted many times. But it was clear that the purpose of this timing was not just the defilement by Semen.

At the worst prediction, the Pig Monster raised the corners of his mouth at the sight of Shine Mirage, who was trembling in the middle of the kiss.

"It's as I imagined. It's the special milk I tasted along the way."

Immediately after Deburo's declaration, which was filled with delight, the Metamorphosis Princess's bladder began to rampage as if it were a signal.

(A-after all, this liquid is... I'm going to pee... Hau... N-no, I can't... There are so many people now... In this state... I'm going to end up peeing...)

Even if she knew that the worst imagination was true, there was no means of resistance against it. Her body was already trembling and screaming at the urge to urinate, which was rapidly swelling due to the intense diuretic mucus.

If this was an empty lot where no one was around, she would have leaked it out, knowing the shame. However, that decision was impossible in this place now.

The number of people had increased dramatically since she arrived. The two, whose presence and appearance had disappeared, were next to a line created by a large number of people. They were in a position where they could collide if they got a little closer.

It was a miracle that the Vaginal lubrication from her climax had not hit anyone, but if she spilled it now, a large amount of urine would surely defile the people.

She moved the nostrils that had been mercilessly widened by the hook, and repeated desperate breaths. Her breath hit Deburo's face, which was in close contact with her, and it was obvious that the Metamorphosis Heroine was enduring something.

"You're already starting to want to pee. It's poisonous to your body if you hold it in, you know?"

Deburo, who had emptied the white poison liquid he had been holding in his mouth, parted his lips and grinned with his tongue hanging out.

"W-who would do such a thing... Hiau... D-don't lick me with that Semen-smelling tongue... Unn, fuuun... S-smelly..."

With a splattering sound, the mucus-covered tongue was slammed against Shine Mirage's soft cheek. A voice rose involuntarily at the sensation of being licked all over as if to soak it in.

The tongue, which had slowly started to move from her cheek, rubbed the Heroine Lady's lips up and down, and then even ravaged her widened pig nose. The foul odor intensely stimulated her sense of smell. However, the voice that the masochistic heroine leaked sounded as if she was feeling a somewhat sweet pleasure.

"You can't stand the smell, can you? The Sow's tastes are easy to understand. But I don't have time to play around now. I'm going to go all out!!"

"Higuuaaahhh!? Ch, Dick... Deburo's pig dick, ohohh!! Again, violently, thumping, heeey... Nnghooo, ahiiiiiiihhhh!?"

The intense kiss with Deburo that signaled the end. The noble Heroine Lady's face, marked with saliva, was once again turned forward, and as she saw the profiles of the people, her wretched moans resumed with the fierce anal violation.

A violent and exquisite rectal piston, overlapping with an intense urge to urinate that made her whole body break out in a cold sweat. Each time she was shaken up and down, the dry stimulation of her hips being struck resounded clearly from her sensitive, soft skin.

Her body seemed to be losing control from Shine Mirage, from the piercing, intense sensation that threatened to send her to climax in an instant.

"N, no, I mustn't... This way, Ass Cunt... Nnghooo, hiiihnn!! Being, thumped... M, my pee, I can't hold it... Ahiihnn!! Ohoh, hoohhnn!!"

Even if she firmly believed that she would never leak in this place, the Pig Monster's merciless barrage, mocking such a Shapeshifting Heroine, seemed to be creating a flaw already.

The heroine of justice, deprived of her freedom. Since the enemy's aim was precisely that moment, there might be no point in enduring, no matter how much she tried. But that didn't mean she had a reason to easily give in.

"Come now, you've leaked many times before coming here, haven't you? Since no one will see you, you can leak without hesitation. Come now, leak, leak."

"Oohhhiiih!? N, no way, I absolutely, don't want to... Aaaun!! Leaking... Such, an embarrassing thing... Nnghohhoo, d, dick, no heeey... Ohoooo!! M, my body, the strength is... Hooh, nhiiiihnn!!"

Even if she couldn't be seen, she couldn't possibly allow an act that would inform those around her of her urination. Even if it was because of the enemy's tool, the Golden Water scattering from her own body defiling someone...

The mere thought of it sent a chill down her spine. The Metamorphosis Heroine's heart beat faster at the sight of herself filled with such humiliation.

She didn't want to leak. She mustn't leak. Even as she thought so, the image that had once crossed her mind was too depraved, filled with the lowest sense of elation.

"The number of humans has increased, I wonder how many will be splashed if I unload now. Sounds fun, doesn't it?"

"I, if it's in another place... Kuhiihn!! I, I'll pee as much as you want... Higuu, nhiih ah!! P, please... Not here... Nnghohhoo!! Dick, dick...!!"

A wish that she could show any unsightly figure if only he would leave this place. It was a word equivalent to surrender to this training, but Deburo's reply was a strong blow from the dick thrusting into her ass.

"Buhhihihi!! You're tightening your dick and enjoying it, you can't hide the fact that you're a pervert who gets excited in this situation even if you say you don't want it. You want to leak, don't you? Scatter your piss without holding back, Shine Mirage!!"

In the midst of the Shapeshifting Heroine's plea, the Pig Monster felt a tightening from her excretion hole that felt like it was about to be torn apart. It was the fact that Shine Mirage's body was seeking a perverted violation.

While being pointed out the reality that only the male who directly violates her could understand, the Metamorphosis Princess desperately tried to close her mouth to endure the pleasure of having her rectum stirred and shaken roughly, but──

"Nnnuuhfuuu... Nnnuuhooh!? Nnaaahih!! Nnnffumujyuuu!? Nnggu, nbuffuu, nnnnnngguuu!!"

In less than ten seconds, her lovely mouth was easily opened by the continuous thrusts of the Meat rod, and a bewitching, vulgar voice spilled out. The Metamorphosis Princess's lips, which had been nothing more than a futile resistance, were once again sealed by the Pig Monster's mouth, and she was injected with a cloudy, poisonous liquid.

(I, I haven't even come yet, and again... Nnoohoooo... Th, this, is... A, raging... Inside me, the pee is... The pee is... Hooohhoooo...!!)

She didn't want to swallow it, but it was Deburo's ability that was forcibly flowing the liquid poured from mouth to mouth into her stomach.

Before she could finish swallowing it all, her bladder, which was already at its limit, was attacked by an impact as if someone had grabbed it, and her breathing became rough.

More than the perversity of leaking in this place, the desire to be comfortable right now filled her head.

"I'll praise you for doing well, but you're at your limit, aren't you? As a service, I'll make it so you can spill other liquids too. I'm kind, buhhihi!!"

"Aaaahhh... My costume, it's, disappearing... My breasts, they're coming out, hoooo...!! Hoh, nnoooh!! My breasts, are, bouncing, the stimulation is... Nngho, hiiiiiihn!!"

The breast part of her leotard disappeared completely after a flash of light. What appeared were G-cup Large breasts, glistening with sweat that had seeped out from the continuous training.

Her soft breast meat bounced violently with Deburo's rough piston. A milky white liquid oozed from the tips of her completely pointed pink protrusions, and scattered with a spurt.

Her modified body couldn't suppress the sensitive reaction to the breast stimulation added to the Meat rod pleasure piercing through her perverted hole.

"N, no, I don't want to... Nhiih, aaahn!! W, with my hands, my breasts... D, Deburo, please... If I release milk now... Nhooo, m, I can't, I can't anymore..."

Her arms, which had been hanging limply, were raised on their own, and guided to her soft, voluptuous breasts that bounced bewitchingly. It meant that the Shapeshifting Heroine herself would perform the act of squirting breast milk.

If the drug-like pleasure of breast milk squirting was added, she would no longer have the composure to endure. It was clearer than seeing fire that she would burst in an instant, and the things she had been holding back would gush out.

Her brain melted from the rectal stimulation that was still being tormented by the fierce rush, and her rectum was being expanded into the shape of Deburo's Meat rod. Her wretched body burned with a thrilling anticipation for the moment of defilement.

"Exposing your breasts and having your Ass hole violated in this pose, it's a fitting figure for a perverted freak like you. You should just leak quickly!!"

In order to deliver the final blow to the heroine of justice who was enduring so bravely, her manipulated hands grabbed her enchanting breasts from the front at the end of Deburo's sadistic words.

"Oohhohooooohhooooohhohhh!? M, milk spurting out, heeeyyyeeeeyyy!! I, I'm cominguuuuhuuuuhn!! M, my pee... It's coming out... I'm sorry... I'm sorryyyy... Hoohhooo, aheeeeeeeyyy!!"

Byururururururururuuuu!! Jorororororoooooohhooooohhoooo!!

Energy milk spurting out from her two erect nipples like ejaculation. The anal sex she had been barely enduring until the very end completely disappeared in the squirting pleasure that melted her brain.

The Metamorphosis Lady's Golden Water, exploding like breast milk from her crotch where the Pig Monster's Meat rod was clearly visible, deeply inserted. That also became a urination stimulation equivalent to the squirting pleasure, and Shine Mirage let out a scream of joy that burst from her mouth at the doubled, supreme pleasure.

"Whoa, what's that!?"

"Rain...? It smells weird."

"Kyaa!! It got on my hair, what is this!?"

While her vision was dyed pure white by the perverted climax, she could hear the voices of the people around her in turmoil. Even though the range was narrow, the victims who had been showered with the two bodily fluids raised their voices one after another, and a small panic began to occur.

"Buhhihi!! Shine Mirage, the humans are getting wet from your pee and breast milk. I'll let you do it with your appearance revealed someday, so you can rest assured."

"I, I'm sorry... It's my fault... Nnhhohhohiiii!! B, but it won't stop... My pee, and my milk... It's still coming out... Ahhiiiiii, hooohhoooo... Nnoohhoohhiihn!!"

She had been forced to drink the poisonous liquid, so the amount was more than ever before. She was releasing everything, and it felt like she was disappearing.

The sight she saw through teary eyes was like hell. She tried to escape from the unknown liquid that was still falling, but there were quite a few people who bumped into those nearby and fell, and many screams were flying around.

The guilt that she, the messenger of justice who protected peace, was the culprit of this situation crushed Shine Mirage's heart. While weakly apologizing, she couldn't win against the ecstasy of the release that echoed from her upper and lower holes, and her moans of defeat didn't stop.

"Well, I guess I'll release too. I'll give your Ass Cunt a present of my favorite Semen for the amount you released!!"

Bobyuuryurururururururuuuu!! Byuburrururururururuuu!!

"Nhaaaahhaaaahhaaa!? S, Semen, being poured into my Ass Cunt... Hiiiiiiiiihn!! It's, coming in more and more, oohhooooohhoooo!!"

She had forgotten about it due to the panic in front of her and the pleasure hell caused by the two Vaginal lubrications that were still continuing, but Deburo had not yet ejaculated.

That was just now, as if to wash away all the weakened spirit of the Shapeshifting Heroine with her own lewdness, the monster's mucus, heated with desire, was released.

There was no way that the current Shine Mirage could withstand the pleasure of having her supreme rectum filled, which she couldn't even withstand in a normal state.

Her body strongly bounced in Deburo's arms with her legs spread wide in an M-shape due to the reaction from the continuous climax. The Metamorphosis Princess's heart ached as if it had been struck with a blunt instrument at the screams from those around her that she could still hear, but even so, the corners of her mouth naturally rose at the perverted pleasure that was being engraved.

"Seriously, you're making the humans dirty and yet you're happy, huh. I have to give you a punishment... I'll give your Ass hole some pee too."

Unexpected words burst from Deburo's mouth when the momentum of the semen began to wane. It was to turn the noble Heroine Lady's anus into a toilet.

Since he had a medicinal liquid with a strong diuretic effect in his mouth and had been kissing her, it was only natural that Deburo himself would have that reaction. However, that place was inside Shine Mirage's Ass hole. He was going to add pee to the rectum filled with cloudy liquid.

"Nnaaahhiuhn!! W, wait, please... Such, a thing... Nhoooh, oohhiihn!! D, don't, allow it... Nhohhooooohhoooo!! D, don't, squeeze my milk!!"

The words she desperately spun to resist, and her manipulated hands put even more strength into squeezing like a milk cow, and an intense current of pleasure ran through her nipples that released breast milk.

"Hiiiiiiiiiiiiii!? D, Deburo's pee, in my Ass Cunt!? I, it's hot, and more... My stomach, is getting full, hooooohhooooohhoooo!! I, no... I'm coming again... Peeing, and being peed on... I'm coming!! Oohhooooohhooooohhooooohhn!!"

"Buhhihi!! It's fitting for a perverted Sow heroine who leaks pee!! You should be grateful, because I'll pour in every last drop!!"

Jororororororororooooohhooooohhooooohhoooo!!

A liquid with a different viscosity than semen was released into Shine Mirage's intestines. The heat that burned the intestinal walls and the momentum that rampaged around didn't seem to be inferior, but more than anything, the greatest shock was that the Shapeshifting Heroine's body was treated as a toilet.

In the past, during the training by Dorukosu, she was forcibly reminded of being forced to drink pee as a mouth toilet while her oral cavity was being violated.

(D, Deburo's pee is inside me... Aaaah, such, a thing... Something hot, is still coming in... E, even though there's a panic happening in front of me, I'm... I'm...)

Limbs that were being remade by a series of demonic acts that crushed the existence and pride of a noble Transformation Heroine. Even though it was a defilement act performed as a human toilet, the Transformation Heroine's body didn't feel any disgust towards the excrement filling her anus.

A different sensation than what she had tasted before. Even though the Ass hole was the same place, it seemed to be attacked with all its might just because it was excrement. And that was──unbearable.

"D, don't shake me... My Ass hole... Is being stirred with Semen and pee, heeeyyyeeeeyyy!! Ohooh, nnoohhii!? I, it's getting on... Everyone, the pee... A, hii..."

When Shine Mirage's urination weakened, Deburo's strength in holding her thighs increased, and he began to shake her roughly in order to scatter it.

The Shapeshifting Heroine, whose brain had been dyed pink to the very end by the Pig Monster's scheme to defile ordinary people, could only plead with a trembling voice.

While listening to the screams of people who couldn't understand the situation, Shine Mirage bit down on her own powerlessness, and her consciousness was blown away by the ruinous pleasure.

I'm sorry that it took two months even though I said I would update it quickly...

Deburo's training isn't over yet, but I think I can finish it next time

# Outdoor Sow Walk: Engraved Excretory Pleasure!? (Final Part)

The noble Transformation Heroine's utterly disgraceful lewdness, visible to no one but Deburo. Her body, modified by drugs, was enveloped in the lowest and highest euphoria from urination, repeatedly reaching intense climaxes from the Strange Person's meat rod thrusting from behind.

The panic-like time ended without the culprit being found, with Shine Mirage losing consciousness due to intense exhaustion.

But even so, it was not the end of the Pig Monster's training. Leaving the place soaked with the Metamorphosis Princess's vaginal lubrication, he now headed towards a deserted suburb.

"Ngh... Wh-where... am I?"

The blonde Heroine Lady awoke with a groan, a jolt running through her body.

"Haa, unh... fuuu... P-park? M-my stomach, it hurts..."

Checking her surroundings while lying face down, she saw a small plaza like any other. It hardly felt like a park, with almost no playground equipment, and its desolate appearance suggested it had been abandoned.

Her abdomen, filled with semen according to Deburo's desires, was greatly swollen, ruining the Transformation Heroine's outstanding proportions and tormenting her with discomfort that rampaged inside, but the relief that there were no people around was even greater.

"Rest assured. This is a place where humans rarely come. This place is the replacement for disappearing in the next training."

"Higuuu!? S-something's, in my ass cunt... Something's, inside... D-don't, step, on it...!!"

Even though she was free from Deburo's thick dick, the feeling of pressure filling her chrysanthemum seat was proof that something was being pushed in.

Shine Mirage's limbs jumped from the intense pleasure caused by the Pig Monster's heavy stomp, putting his weight on it and piercing towards it.

The strength in her arms, which she tried to use to lift her body, gave out, and the Transformation Heroine kissed the ground with ease. The humiliating taste of dirt, however, was swallowed by the sweet ass pleasure.

"I've only plugged it to prevent the dick juice I poured in from leaking out. It's just a vibrator now, but next time I'll prepare a tail befitting a Sow. Buhihihi!"

"Hiii, iin!? S-stepping, harder... G-grinding... Ooh, hnnhooo... Hnhii!?"

The stomp with Deburo's weight on it. The torment that stimulated her rectum and masochism, grinding and grinding, made it seem as if even her dignity as a hero of justice and as a human being was being trampled on, but she felt no pain at all.

Rather, if anything came to mind, it was only the pleasure from this masochistic and defeated humiliation.

The shock ran deep into her swollen abdomen, filled with Deburo's semen. The vulgar and sweet moans, the result of the intense sensations she had experienced countless times today, openly expressed the current state of Shine Mirage's body.

"I turned you into a perverted heroine who scatters urine and gets high, but you know I'm not kind enough to end it with just that, right? My training is not over yet."

"Kuu... A-are you still going to do something perverted...?"

He had bothered to change locations. It was only natural to think that something was up, but she didn't know what it was.

The only thing she could be sure of was that it would be a highly perverted act that a normal person would never think of. The feeling of semen flowing into her anus and rampaging in her swollen abdomen made unstoppable cold sweat dampen her skin.

Her greatest desire was to be released immediately, but also, the words "Deburo's training" and the fact that it was not over yet made Shine Mirage's body feel an unbearable sense of excitement.

"I'll explain as I do it. Don't move."

The pressure on her ass cheeks disappeared, and she immediately wanted to raise her battered body and check the Pig Monster's appearance. But that was stopped by a word from the dirty villain who held all the freedom, and the Metamorphosis Princess was not allowed to move an inch.

"Unhoo... The vibrator's coming out... Hnhii!? S-something's thin... Hiii..."

With a squelching, obscene sound, the thick vibrator was pulled out. The enormity that widened her asshole inevitably rubbed against her sensitive flesh walls, and a pathetic, vulgar voice leaked out.

The anus, expanded into the shape of a vibrator, trembled. The moment the Pig Monster's semen, which was packed tightly inside, began to flow back, a foreign object was pushed into the Heroine Lady's excretion hole again.

Compared to what had been inserted until now, it was thin and long, a completely different sensation like a tube. There was almost no stimulation from being forcibly widened, but even so, it was still being violated by an unidentified tool, and she felt a faint pleasure even from the slight friction.

"Aah... Something's, going in... Even though, I'm already full... It's being, squirted out..."

Something, a cold liquid different from semen, ravaged her hypersensitive mucous membranes. The intestinal wall, which had melted away, reacted strongly to the liquid stimulation, which was the opposite of hot semen, and tightened around the inserted foreign object.

"Ngh... It's being pulled out again... Hii!? Ah, hah... Kuhaa!"

She could imagine that it was a tool with bad effects. Before the Transformation Heroine could think about what it was, that moment arrived in an instant.

"...Wh-what is it...? I-inside... The semen's... Changing... Ah... O-my stomach, it's gurgling, it hurts...!!"

At the same time as she felt the accumulated milky white liquid changing inside her body, an intense stomach ache that she had never felt before attacked Shine Mirage.

Among the outrageous training she had been subjected to until today, there was certainly a stomach ache that urged her to excrete the large amount of semen she had been injected with. But what she was feeling now was beyond anything she had ever felt before.

Gurgling sounds, loud enough to be heard around her, rang like an alarm. Her breath was terribly rough, and the trembling of her limbs would not stop due to the overwhelming urge to defecate that she was experiencing for the first time in her life.

(T-this time, it's this hole... I-I absolutely, can't leak... I-I won't...)

She stopped the filth accumulated in the rectum heading towards the excretion hole by putting all her strength into her sphincter. No matter how much experience she had with semen excretion in the past training, she had never leaked it of her own volition, and she was not a pervert who would rejoice in that act.

Was Deburo aiming for a miserable excretion show of the hero of justice? The desire to excrete that stimulated her asshole was not a liquid like semen, but a solid.

It would not overflow from the indecent narrowing that had become a part to suck on meat rods, but with just a slight loosening, something more would gush out.

In front of the evil Strange Person. Even though there were no other eyes, this was outdoors. There was no way she could be allowed to excrete in such a place.

"Buhihi! You seem to be in quite a bit of pain. I think you know by now, but the dick juice you've been accumulating is solidifying due to the medicine I injected into your ass hole."

The Transformation Heroine desperately gritted her teeth and endured the filth of excretion. The Pig Monster's grating, low, cheerful voice was showered from behind her.

Despite the complete lack of physical damage, tormented sighs continued to come from Shine Mirage's noble and lovely mouth.

"Wh-what a... Perverted... Hau, fuuu... Disgusting, thing to do... Ah, ha, uu..."

"What are you saying now after being trained so many times...? You've even splattered it out of that ass hole before. Aren't you reaching your limit soon? You can shit out a big one, you know? Hmm?"

"N-no one... Would ever, do such a lewd thing... Uua... Haa, fuuu..."She didn't even have the composure to get angry at the vile words." Sweat gushed out during her rebuttal, and she was just doing her best to prevent the first and last gate from being forced open.

However, the situation would not improve at all if things continued as they were. In the current situation where she was separated from Deburo, she would be visible to everyone without disappearing.

Now that she was wearing Deburo's collar, even fighting was impossible in her worst condition. In the first place, if she put even a little strength into standing up, the worst filth would spill out of the Sow Heroine's ass.

But if she stayed like this, it was also certain that she would leak over time. All that remained for Shine Mirage was to decide what kind of excretion show she would expose as the Strange Person desired.

(Wh-what should I do...? If this keeps up, in front of Deburo... I-I'm going to leak... Ah, that's...)

Clinging to something, running away, she looked at the scenery opposite the enemy Strange Person, the master of the gaze she felt from behind. Her weak, tearful eyes reflected a structure that could be found in any park.

The white exterior walls had become dull and discolored in places due to the years that had passed since it was built. It looked like it deserved to be called dilapidated, and she would not normally pay any attention to it.

But it was different at this moment. What the Transformation Heroine's blue eyes captured were the two entrances to the dilapidated building and the two marks that existed there. Blue and red, simply representing human genders.

"...Fua, ha... Un, ku, fuuu..."

The Transformation Heroine, who had seen the hope of a toilet, could not stand up, but she raised her body and took a doggy style position on all fours.

Showing the trembling of her limbs like a newborn fawn, she began to move forward while enduring the humiliation of turning her back to the enemy and the stomach ache that was about to burst. All to reach the only hope.

"Oh, I thought you wouldn't be able to because of the stomach ache, but you noticed after all. But can you endure until you get there?"

Even if the undisguised building was discovered, Deburo would not be damaged at all. Naturally, he could seal off all her movements with the effect of the collar if he wanted to.

The weak figure of the Transformation Heroine, shaking her ass as she looked at the small amount of hope, sufficiently satisfied his desires as a male and as a Strange Person.

"Hmm... Watching you proceed so disgracefully is a good thing, but that would be no different from our walks so far, and more importantly, I'm bored... Now, what should I do?"

Deburo's words were spoken without particularly suppressing his volume. However, Shine Mirage, who was slowly moving on all fours, had shut out almost all information from her surroundings.

The possibility that people might appear around her at any time. The possibility that Deburo would interfere. These were the worst possibilities she could imagine, but there was no point in staying in this place anyway.

"Just moving a little... Haa... I-it's so hard... B-but... If I stay like this, I'll leak... Fuu, unhaa..."

The desperate physical condition caused by enduring excretion. Contrary to her impatient feelings, her hands and feet moved separately, and her sweaty, plump buttocks twitched even from the minute shocks of her palms and knees touching the ground.

She wished that she had a plug, whether it was a vibrator or a meat rod, just for this moment.

The pain of stopping the excretion of the filthy waste liquid that had solidified inside her was truly excruciating. If she could have stood up and walked normally, she might have even done the futile act of covering her asshole with both hands.

(Deburo isn't interfering... Is it because he thinks I won't make it in time? A-anyway... To the toilet...)

Not a noble lady, not a hero of justice. A Sow with a swollen belly heading to the toilet.

Shine Mirage, whose body had been defiled by Middle-aged men, Combatants, and Deburo's hands from last night until now, was crawling disgracefully on the ground, turning her ass to the enemy.

(I-is it still far...? I feel like I haven't gotten any closer at all... It's so far... Ah, ah... It's coming out of my ass hole...!!)

A distance that would take only a few minutes to reach if she stood up and walked. It felt incredibly far now.

Her heart was filled with despair at the distance she was traveling that was not commensurate with the effort she was putting in. It was only natural that she would think that she would not make it in time.

(I can't... I can't be so weak... I can't let Deburo have his way... Fuu... Ah...!!)

But she couldn't give in. No matter what kind of training she had received and how her body had been changed to be lewd, she could not give in with just this heart.

The Transformation Heroine, tormented by the urge to defecate, put all her strength into her body, believing that resisting the Strange Person's envisioned ending and showing her will to resist was something that she, as a hero of justice, could do.

Immediately after taking a step forward with renewed feelings──

"Aah!? Un, fuuuu...!! D-Deburo... R-riding on my back... Fua, ahhaa..."

Shine Mirage's body sank slightly, screaming at the weight she felt on her back. It was a miracle that her trembling arms did not give way to the sudden shock and that she did not leak.

"You seem to be working hard. I just felt like being a little mean. Come on, walk, walk without worrying about me. You want to go to the toilet, right?"

"T-this... Is too heavy... Ah, fuuun!! Lose some weight... Hau... Hii!? Iihii!?"

The overwhelming pressure on the defenseless back of the Transformation Heroine, glistening with sweat. How many kilograms was it? At least, it would have been impossible to support if her Energy was empty.

But that didn't mean that she was okay with the current state of her remaining Energy. The inhuman weight felt many times heavier than normal in a situation where she felt like she was about to explode if she put too much strength into it.

Could she continue with Deburo on her back? The Transformation Heroine showed her usual strength to avoid being noticed by the anxiety that filled her mind.

However, what attacked her was a powerful slap to her rich buttocks, which were her weakest point right now.

The Pig Monster's flat hand was swung with a dry sound. The heinous stimulation that ran through her asshole and into her body forced Shine Mirage's miserable voice to come out.

"Sorry for being so heavy. You're a Sow who never loses her sassy attitude. I have to discipline you. Here, here!"

Bichi!! Bachin!! Paaan!!

"Nghaa!? Iihiiin!! It's echoing in my ass hole...!! Please... Kuhii!? Stop, the ass slap... Hnhia!! I'm going to leak...!!"

The ass-slapping, a familiar part of Metamorphosis Princess training disguised as discipline, began. Though likely restrained, the impact still rippled through her soft buttocks.

Beyond the fleeting pain, the thought of excretion filled the noble Shapeshifting Heroine's mind. The feeling of her tightly closed opening being forcibly pried open brought a sense of urgency, causing her to plead with a scream in her voice.

"Leaking, you say? What exactly feels like it's about to leak?"

"T-That is... Dick juice... Haaah fuu... Semen, is... Fuhieeeiiih!!?"

Mid-sentence, another sharp blow landed on her buttocks. An unseemly cry echoed through the park.

"I know that much. Isn't there a better way to say it? Since it's coming from your ass-hole, use a fitting term."

After the urination training in the morning streets, followed by excretion training using the excretion hole that had been turned into a dick hole multiple times, there was only one answer Deburo wanted.

But it was something she hesitated to put into words. She didn't want to say it. To utter such vulgar things...

However, in her current state where not a second could be wasted, the Metamorphosis Princess had only one choice. Her cheeks flushed red, Shine Mirage tightly pursed her lips.

"...C, Cum Poo...!! The solidified dick juice, the filthy Cum Poo... Is about to come out of Shine Mirage's ass-hole!! S, So please, stop the ass slaps!!"

"Buhhihihi!! Those are good words. I can't believe they're coming from Shine Mirage's mouth."

"I, I said it... P, Please, get off my back... I need to... T, To the restroom..."

The words of shame she had never uttered in any training before. While enveloped in the sadness of being defiled once more, the Shapeshifting Heroine screamed to avoid the reality of exposing her lowest depravity.

This should get Deburo off her back. She didn't know if she could hold it until she reached the goal, the toilet, but the possibility wasn't gone yet.

But the fact that her opponent was an evil Strange Person. An existence that took pleasure in defiling Shine Mirage, the righteous Transformation Heroine. If she were thinking clearly, she would know what action he would take next without even having to think about it.

"But not yet. I need you to squeal like a Sow. Here, I'll help you, so say it again."

"N-No way... Not again... Hieeg!? M, My nose, is being crushed... Aaugh!!"

Deburo's fingers hooked onto the Metamorphosis Lady's nose. The nose hook mechanism on the collar disappeared, and Shine Mirage's well-shaped nose, which had returned to normal, was once again transformed into an ugly, squashed pig nose.

"Buhhihiii!! F, From the Sow Shine Mirage's, perverted ass-hole... Buhhii, buhhibuhii!! Filthy, Cum Poo... Is about to come out!! Buhhihhieeein!! So please, stop slapping my ass!! Buhhihihii, buhhibuhiiin!!"

Shine Mirage squealed and cried like a Sow, with content that would make anyone who heard it stop and stare at the source.

(Aahhh... H, Having to scream it twice... I, Is there really no one around...? A, And, I can't hold it... I, I really can't... Get off me, quickly...!!)

A shameful plea that could only be described as a scream while supporting Deburo. She was understandably worried about the surrounding situation, but she had no room to confirm it.

She could only pray for Deburo's weight to disappear, and in relief that nothing was coming out of her already-overwhelmed ass-hole, and in realization that there was no time left, she screamed in her heart.

"What a lovely pig voice. Very well. I suppose I'll get off."

In a mocking, terribly slow tone, Deburo leisurely swayed his obese frame.

The Metamorphosis Heroine's body lightened with the Pig Monster's weight disappearing from her back. While experiencing a strong sense of liberation, the final goal had not been achieved.

Her twitching, trained anus seemed to be telling her that even with the supernatural powers of the righteous Transformation Lady, it was impossible to suppress.

(T, This should somehow... B, But, will I make it...? M, My ass-hole, is at its limit...!!)

Just trying to move her limbs felt like she was about to leak. Unable to even lift her hands, she could only move a short distance like an earthworm, dragging herself along the ground.

"Oops, my foot slipped."

She thought she heard Deburo's deliberately obvious voice.

"Oohgguuuaaah!? M, My body, is being crushed... Ngoooh!! I, I can't anymore!!"

A strong impact and pressure ran down her back. The feeling of Deburo's weight, which she had just experienced, slammed down with increased force, and Shine Mirage's arms, which were supporting her body, easily lost their strength.

Sandwiched between the ground and the Pig Monster, her grotesquely swollen stomach was compressed, and she felt the one string she had been barely holding onto snap.

Buryuryuryuryuryuryu!! Buburyu!! Buryuryuryuryuryuryuッ!!

"Ooohhooooaaaoooo!! I, It's coming, it's coming, it's coming outtt!! From my ass-hole, Cum Poo is aahhh...!!"

From the Metamorphosis Princess's gaping anus, a white, turbid solid began to gush out with a filthy sound.

"Buhhihi!" What a lovely sound. A thick one is squirting out of the righteous Shapeshifting Heroine's ass-hole."

"N, No, no, noaaah!! Y, You mustn't, listen!! Nhee!! O, Ooooh, hooohッ!! D, Don't look at my shameful sounds, or my poo... Oohhieeeiiih!? I, It won't stop... The Cum Poo, won't stop buryuburyuooohhoooo!!"

This was probably one of the worst moments in all the training she had received. Even though she knew that what was being stored was the solidified form of the enemy's white fluid, the sensation of it shooting out with force, scraping against her ass-hole, was the same as excretion.

Of course, she had never experienced it gushing out so spectacularly and in such large quantities. That was why the feeling of leaking was all the more intense.

"Nnoohieeeiiih!? M, My Ass Cunt is chafing... W, Why... Ngoooh, hoooh!! My body is going numb from the Cum Poo... Oohhoo... I, It won't stop... D, Deburo, it's you again...!!"

An overwhelming sense of liberation assaulted her brain from her ass-hole. The ecstasy of having everything she had been storing in her body disappear, dyeing her thoughts white, turned the lowest humiliation of outdoor excretion into pleasure.

She was reminded of the moment when she had squirted out white fluid in the toilet, which she had experienced as the climax of Deburo's training in the past. That day, she had been defeated by anal stimulation and exposed her climax, along with the humiliation of excretion that made her want to die.

What she was feeling now was a more depraved excitement than that day. The masochistic delight of squirting out white, turbid excrement that could be called filth in a place where she was exposed to the eyes of others was setting her ablaze.

But she couldn't admit to such a thing. It was impossible for her, a righteous Heroine, to find pleasure in such an act.

The Metamorphosis Princess's noble pride had not yet been broken, and like during the urethral modification, she called out Deburo's name, as if escaping into the slight possibility that it was due to the tools prepared by the enemy Strange Person.

"What are you saying...? I certainly used tools for the urination, but this time is different. Your shit-hole is already a splendid dick hole. There's no need to modify it."

The reply was filled with pleasure, as if it were only natural. He was telling her that there was no need to add anything now, since she had been given enough pleasure in the training so far, and that this was her current form.

"N, No way... Nhoohoo... Such a thingooohhoooo...!!"

The Metamorphosis Lady, unable to lie to the possibilities that came to mind, could not utter strong words of denial. Spurred on by the sweet ecstasy of squirting out thick filth, lewd cries poured from her open mouth.

"So you're a pervert who feels good when you leak shit. How wonderful, Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage. No, since you feel good whether you're squirting it out or having it put in, perhaps you should call yourself Metamorphosis Toilet instead? Well, aren't you going to answer?"

Bachiin!! A sharp blow ran across her sweaty, plump hips, which were still squirting out white fluid. The action, which had no meaning other than harassment, became the worst trigger for the Metamorphosis Princess.

"Ooohhieeeiiih!? S, Stop... The ass-slapping... Ahaaahhhahhh... The amount of Cum Poo, is increasing... Ooohhoo... I, I'm cumming... I'm going to cum while leaking Cum Pooooohhoooo!! S, Such a sight, nooooaaahhh!! Nhoooohoooooon!!"

Her plump hips responded violently to the intense stimulation, and her ass-hole closed once. The white excrement, like a tail, fell to the ground. But that was not the end of the moment of shame.

The filth still remaining in her rectum was demanding to be released quickly, and the Metamorphosis Lady's anus, unable to resist, opened again and accelerated, squirting out thickly with a buryuryu sound as if making a final spurt.

The scars of the training, which had been etched into her for almost a day, did not disappear, and her weakened body, which could no longer withstand even the slightest pleasure, easily reached its limit.

"Buhhihi!! She leaked and came spectacularly. You really are a splendid Sow. Come on, come on, get it all out."

"Nnnoohho!! Aheeii!! Nuuoh, hoohieeein!! Aahhh... A, All of it... I, I got it all out..."

Each time her ass was slapped by Deburo's hand, she put in strange effort, repeating the process of stopping and squirting. But she was really at her limit.

After being slapped several times, a few pieces of white filth, which had become fragmented, overlapped with the other things on the ground, and Shine Mirage's excretion came to an end.

"So it's finally over. You squirted out quite a lot. How does it feel to have leaked so much?"

"Uu... Ugh... I, It's the worst... To leak from my ass-hole, in a place like this... Aahgg... I, I don't want to... D, Don't look..."

One side of her twin tails was grabbed and pulled roughly like a toy. The Metamorphosis Heroine's limp body was turned over as if scraping along the ground, and she was forced to look at the mountain of white, turbid filth that she had produced.

A thick, long object, the color of semen, was piled up, emitting a foul odor. The form of what had been released from the Pig Monster's meat rod and matured inside her body.

Shine Mirage, with tears welling up in her eyes and her voice trembling, was filled with the shame of her own lowest act at the sight of something that could be called excrement without any problem.

"That's what you squirted out, isn't it? And you came while squirting it out, aren't you ashamed? You're a righteous Heroine, aren't you?"

"...Of course I'm ashamed...!! I, It's a good thing no one was watching... If someone, had seen me... I..."

She strengthened her tone and showed anger. Her swollen abdomen had also returned to normal, and the maddening urge to excrete had disappeared, allowing her to regain some composure.

However, at the same time, she felt the lowest humiliation that could boil her brain due to the pseudo-outdoor excretion. Even though there were no signs of people around, what if, by some mistake, someone had seen her...?

Just imagining it made her body tremble. The sight of the Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage, a righteous Heroine, being grabbed by the hair by an evil Strange Person and squirting out white, turbid filth from her exposed opening.

There was no misunderstanding about such a thing, and there was only one way to interpret it. The worst future she had imagined many times in the training that was repeated after being defeated by Dark Crime. But, as expected, the blonde Lady imagined the world of possibilities and felt a masochistic excitement.

"You wouldn't be a righteous Transformation Heroine on the spot, but a pervert who leaks shit after being defeated by Dark Crime. Well, isn't that all correct?"

There was certainly no falsehood in Deburo's words. The righteous Metamorphosis Lady had been defeated by an evil organization, was receiving perverted training, and had been turned into the lowest flesh toilet.

She understood that her past self and her current self were different. Even though her consciousness was the same, she knew that her body had become like that of a completely different person, which was why the earnest Metamorphosis Heroine could only tremble her lips.

"It seems you have no complaints. I'll give the obedient Sow another dose of medicine."

The Pig Monster's twisted smile, which she could easily imagine even without seeing his face. The unsettling words that flew into the ears of the Transformation Heroine, who could not raise her face in frustration, caused her eyes to widen.

"N, No way!? N, Not again... T, There's no semen left... My insides, are already empty..."

There was definitely nothing left in her rectum after her current excretion. Deburo should have understood that as well. The declaration of a refill, despite that, strengthened the fear in Shine Mirage's eyes.

"I wouldn't make it without thinking about that. If it's empty, all I have to do is fill it with something new. I'm going to train you thoroughly as a perverted Heroine who feels good when she leaks."

"N, Nooo... At least, at least in a place where no one can see me... O, Or in a place like this, please... Hieegooo!? Nnohoo... S, Something is... Entering my empty Ass Cunt... Hoo, f, Swelling... My stomach is swelling again...!!"

The Pig Monster did not have a shred of compassion. A thick tube was thrust rudely into the Heroine's anus, which had become defenseless after she had released everything, with a nuput sound.

The devil's liquid, which forcibly accelerated the urge to excrete, was poured into the hollow flesh passage. The Metamorphosis Heroine, who had experienced the sensation of having foreign objects stored inside her body many times, let out a voice pleading for suffering, but there was certainly a sweet resonance in it.

"Here, you should drink this together too. It seems like it would be fun to do it at the same time."

"H, How many do you have...? Fuua... Haa... Y, You have bad taste, don't you...? Nnnuub!? Ngg, nnnuuu... Nggunnnuuu!!"

It wasn't something she was used to seeing, but it wasn't something she was likely to forget. The simple structure of the children's bottle, which could be found anywhere, was like a demon.

A viscous poison is poured into her open mouth from the nipple that's forced in. Her body knows all too well the consequences of this.

Even though she doesn't want to drink a single drop, the blonde Heroine Lady, who isn't allowed to defy Deburo, purses her cheeks and swallows the filthy liquid.

"……Ugh……Faaahhh……!! M-my pee……My stomach, it hurts too……Huuu, kuaaa……!!"

By the time she finishes drinking, Shine Mirage's body is already screaming. It's no wonder that even one of the toxins could easily rob her of her freedom, let alone both at the same time.

"Here, stand up. I won't interfere this time, so go to whatever toilet you desire."

"Fugaa……Hh……I-in this state……Huff, uuu……I can't possibly trust you……Ah, aah……"

As Deburo's hand leaves her hair, the Metamorphosis Princess's knees buckle. She can barely stand in this humiliating pain, but she manages to avoid collapsing completely.

She certainly can't trust the words of this devilish enemy, but she musters her last strength for the only goal she has.

"It's not a matter of trust, is it? You're welcome to just leak it all out if you prefer."

"T-this……I, I understand……Fuaa, unhhhuuu……Ah, with every step……I-I feel like I'm going to leak……!!"

As if spurred on by Deburo's ugly laughter, the Metamorphosis Lady takes a step.

Even the slightest vibration of her feet on the ground threatens to spew filthy things from her two holes. Shine Mirage presses her crotch and Ass Cunt, terrified of the humiliating moment that fills her mind.

"Buh-hee-hee!! You're holding back, aren't you? Walking while holding your pussy and Ass Cunt, what a shameful Sow."

From Deburo's vantage point, watching her head towards the toilet, he sees the Shapeshifting Heroine pulling back her hips as if to thrust out her ass, trying to hold back what feels about to leak out.

It's the complete opposite of her usual dignified posture with her straight back, a pathetic stance she wouldn't want anyone to see.

"……Ah……Huuu, unhh……!! Ahh……Hiaa……I-I'm going to leak……"

Unable to even respond to Deburo's mockery, she treads slowly and awkwardly from toe to heel, terrified of the humiliation of leaking from her two holes.

It's the same sensation as before, as if she's about to explode from the inside. When it explodes again, it will become a new memory of filth, a wedge that will never disappear.

(N-no, I mustn't……Imagining leaking, and getting aroused……Ah……Why, why do I feel good from such perverted acts……)

Shine Mirage, taking steps of despair, desperately denies the depraved pleasure of excretion that has been forcibly etched into her.

Even though it's a filthy act that she shouldn't acknowledge, her nature as a trained masochistic Sow reacts against her will to the maddening pleasure that courses through her two holes.

One step. Her bladder is stimulated, and she stops moving to muster the strength to hold it back.

One step. Her excretion hole is pushed from the inside, and she exhales heavily, clenching her buttocks so hard that Deburo behind her can see it.

One step. As if attacking in turn, intense urges to excrete rampage at the same time, and the Metamorphosis Lady closes her eyes tightly, dripping sweat and drool.

(S-soon……Soon, I'll be at the toilet……)

Just a few more steps. That's all it would take to reach the entrance. She can avoid a second outdoor excretion. The Shapeshifting Heroine's cheeks relax slightly at the hope of being freed from this hellish torment.

"……Hh!? Hau……N-no……I-I'm leaking……I-I'm almost there……Hh……"

No one interfered with her. It's simply that she exceeded Shine Mirage's capacity.

In the first place, she was already at her limit from the start, so it might be enough that she endured this far.

Or perhaps, her body craved the sense of release after enduring so much. The maddening, masochistic pleasure she was made to experience through her two holes.

The truth is unknown, but the fact is that the golden heroine's body could not fulfill its master's wish, just a few steps away from concealing herself.

"Aaaah……I'm going to leak again……I, Shine Mirage……Again, outside, noooo……M-my pee, is leaking……Nhoh, ohooooohhhh!!"

Jyororororoooooooohhhh!!

What overflowed first was from her front shame hole. The Metamorphosis Heroine, trembling with her legs shaking, stands still as a stream of Golden Water begins to stain the ground with great force from her crotch.

The modified urethra mercilessly etches the same pleasurable stimulation as during her walk, and Shine Mirage leaks an unrefined voice that she can't suppress, even though she's still outside.

"Nhohhoh!! M-my behind, my poop is coming out too……Ahhh……My poop is coming out with my pee……Hooooh, nhoooo!! Ahhh……It's coming out brryuryuryu!! I-I'm cumming with pee and poop!! Shine Mirage is cumming while leaking!! Ooooohh, hiiiiiiii!!"

Brryuryuryu!! Brryuru, byuryuryuryu bubyu!!

After a short pause, filth began to gush out again from her anus, which she had been desperately holding with her hand. The color, of course, was stained milky white, as if to prove that the Shapeshifting Heroine's excretion hole had transformed into a male Dick hole.

With no way to resist the double excretion pleasure, the noble Metamorphosis Heroine unconsciously uttered a pathetic cum declaration. As if by acknowledging it, by putting it into words, she was trying to gain an even greater sense of depravity.

The pleasure gained from uttering vulgar words also serves as a major accent, causing the masochistic heroine's body to tremble with joy.

"Hoh, oooohho!! I-I can't stop cumming……I'm going to keep cumming and cumming……I-I don't want to, but it feels good……!! It's tingling, it feels too good!! Hooohhooon!!"

Vast stimulation from the excretion climax bursts in her brain. Reason is pushed deep down by instinct, and her instincts writhe in supreme pleasure at the vulgar sensation before her eyes.

A vast amount of urination reminiscent of ejaculation. A long, long stream of excrement that makes her hallucinate that a Meat rod has been pulled out.

Her two weak points, her urethra and rectum, are attacked, and the Metamorphosis Heroine continues to savor an endless climax, a melted, ecstatic smile on her face.

"Buh-hee-hee. Shine Mirage is moaning louder than ever before."

The Metamorphosis Heroine repeats her cumming while leaking a white tail. Deburo watches her from behind, laughing that her training as a perverted masochist is going well. Pleased by the moans that make his ears tremble, he approaches the excretion heroine, who looks like she's about to collapse.

"Ah, hauu……I……I cummed again……Uuu, ah……Kuuu……"

Shine Mirage trembles, showing a pathetic tremor that is unbecoming of a heroine of justice. Having released everything, she stands there in a daze at the unforgivable blunder she has committed.

But the sweet numbness that fills her body has not disappeared. The pleasure of excretion, which lightly crushes her feelings of disgust, certainly exists.

Tears stream down her cheeks, shaken by shame and humiliation. It's more than enough of an attack on the pride of a noble Heroine Lady. Today, once again, the Metamorphosis Heroine has been defiled, both inside and out, and in her heart as well.

Then, both of the Metamorphosis Princess's shoulders are grabbed. She doesn't even need to look to know that it's Deburo. That's why Shine Mirage reflexively flinches.

"Well, it's not over yet, is it? Let's continue in the toilet."

"A-are you still going to do it……? Seeing my shameful figure……Surely you're satisfied……Anything more is……"

She can't utter a single word of defiance. Only the fear of being subjected to further humiliation comes first, and the little reason she has left leaks out her weakness to the evil Strange Person.

"You've been wanting to go to the toilet for a while now, haven't you? In other words, it doesn't matter how many times you leak there. Come on, let's play until the floor is covered with your filth. Buh-hee-hee!!"

Shine Mirage's weakened spirit cannot withstand Deburo's unadulterated words.

"N-noooo……P-please……Please forgive me……I can't keep leaking like this……I can't……Kyaa!! Ah, no……Noooooooo!!"

A moment of surrender that disqualifies her as a heroine of justice, begging her enemy for forgiveness. Considering the training that will be carried out from now on, it's too cruel for a high-spirited lady, or even a human being.

But there's no way the evil Strange Person would listen to that, not from the training she's had so far. In fact, Deburo grabs the Metamorphosis Heroine's arm and drags her into the men's toilet.

I'm sorry for keeping you waiting each time.

The second Deburo arc will end with this and the next interlude.

Next, it will be her turn in order……