# Interlude VIII

The heroine of justice, having lost consciousness, awoke in less than fifteen minutes.

"Ugh... Wh-what is this...? What are you planning this time...?"

Clang. As the Metamorphosis Princess moved her body slightly, a metallic sound rang out from behind.

Unconscious and unable to resist, the helpless heroine's hands seemed to be chained to the water tank behind her.

The cold sensation on her wrists and the clanging sound reaching her ears with every slight movement made it easy for Shine Mirage to guess that she was handcuffed.

With her mind regaining some composure after the pause in the conditioning, the Shapeshifting Heroine, her cheeks flushed, questioned the Pig Monster before her.

"No, no, I won't do anything. You see..."

Deburo's words were laden with meaning. It was only natural that questions arose in the Metamorphosis Princess's mind, which was dominated by pleasure.

But more than that, the thought of the conditioning continuing made Shine Mirage's lewdly aroused chest throb.

Burning with anxiety and forbidden excitement, the Shapeshifting Heroine bit her lip and glared at Deburo, when a woman entered her sight.

"Ah, you're... You're safe."

It was the black-haired woman in the white dress who was supposed to have been taken away by Deburo. Although she still wore the collar, Shine Mirage was relieved to see her apparently unharmed.

"Safe? I wasn't captured in the first place, you know."

"...That tone..."

Her closed eyes opened, their color as red as blood. Similarly, her soft lips parted, and the words she spoke sounded genuinely gleeful.

The unexpected words from the woman who was thought to be a hostage stunned Shine Mirage, but it was the tone that caught her attention.

The impish tone, different from ordinary people, was very familiar to the Metamorphosis Princess.

"Could it be... Misty...?"

Her eyes widened, and the question that leaked from her trembling mouth was met with a bright smile from the red-eyed woman.

"You got it~. Hehehe... Don't you think Doctor is a real genius? He can make bodies grow with just one ring like this."

Misty's left ring finger, ostentatiously displayed, was adorned with a special ring with a suspiciously black, shining gem. The way she wiggled her ring finger and laughed, as if asserting its existence, was exactly like the goth-lolita girl the Shapeshifting Heroine knew so well.

As Misty gently kissed the ring, a pale light enveloped her body. The grown-up curves began to shrink in the light, and within a few seconds, she returned to Misty's height, which Shine Mirage recognized.

"Okay, back to normal. It's a shame the clothes can't be helped, though."

Her appearance and voice were those of the original, adorable girl. However, the clothes that had been tailored to her grown-up figure were now too big for Misty.

Her thin chest was barely covered enough to avoid exposing her to a shameful degree, and the skirt trailed on the ground. A girl wearing adult clothes that were too big for her might have been cute... if the subject wasn't Misty.

"Here, I'll give you back the collar. It's my turn now, so the pig who's finished his turn can go home."

Misty took off the collar she had been wearing as an act and threw it at Deburo. Without catching it, the Pig Monster watched the collar fall to the toilet floor and snorted.

"You don't have to return it. I was about to leave anyway without being told. You might as well enjoy yourselves."

"Bye-bye."

The sound of Deburo's shoes clicking faded into the distance. All that remained was the evil girl in clothes that were too big for her childish body and the Transformation Heroine, her body and soul utterly defiled, chained to the toilet.

"...You deceived me... You were mocking me..."

The Shapeshifting Heroine's voice trembled with anger at the humiliation of being deceived by the enemy and her own foolishness.

"It's not so much deceiving as simply wanting to play around to see if I could get away with this tool. It's much easier than actually taking a hostage."

Without taking a hostage, the current Metamorphosis Lady was not worth attacking. Misty's playfulness was probably genuine.

But that only cut Shine Mirage's heart more deeply. It was as if she was being told that she was just a toy now, an object to be lewdly played with.

"Well, I'd like to play right away... but it would be a pity to do it now that you're so exhausted, so I'll spare you for today."

Misty's smile in the baggy white dress, not her usual goth-lolita attire, would undoubtedly be seen as very cute by anyone who didn't know better.

However, her slowly opening red eyes gleamed sadistically, and to the Metamorphosis Princess, who had once been subjected to the worst conditioning, it looked like the smile of a devil.

"...M-Misty... Are you going to modify my body again...?"

"It's okay. I'm definitely going to modify you, but it's a place you've already experienced."

With just those words, she could understand what Misty was about to do. Two parts of her body had been modified in the previous conditioning. One of them had been left untouched... which meant.

"Eeeeeeeek!! Haaah... A-again... M-my dick... Ah, haaa... Aaaahhhhh!!"

Misty's black needles pierced the exposed crotch's clitoris. The sensitive clitoris throbbed hotly, and in an instant, it transformed into a lewd, male symbol.

The nightmare of the modified dick was revived in the body of Shine Mirage, the noble Transformation Heroine.

"Hehehe... It's already so hard. Well, that's all for today for now. See you again, Dick Princess."

"N-no, not again... M-Misty!? Not like this, that's... Y-you can condition me, so please turn me back... Please, I beg you!!"

Shine Mirage, who had been made to grow an extremely thick meat rod that would make a Strange Person blush, was waved goodbye by Misty, who then left the men's restroom with a light step.

All that remained was the futanari heroine chained to the toilet. Her empty cries echoed, and the Metamorphosis Princess's expression was dyed with despair as she imagined her future life.

# The Life of a Shameful Futunari: The Daily Life of the Transforming Princess in Chaos (Part 1)

Shine Mirage, abandoned in a stall in a park restroom, broke free of her restraints and fled the scene.

Her stamina, depleted by the series of perverse acts from the previous night, made the Shapeshifting Heroine's steps heavy, and the foreign object sprouting from her crotch felt like a shackle.

The transformation girl, moving cautiously yet quickly to avoid being seen, was not heading to her own room, a safe haven where she could rest her mind and body.

Her expression clouded at the mere sight of it, a nightmare castle etched in her memory despite it only being one night. She returned to the room at the very top.

"You're awfully late."

Whether he had been there since last night was uncertain, but he was certainly present before her now.

A middle-aged man with a portly build in a suit. Kuroda Gouzo, the lowest of the low, who knew the true identity of the Heroine of Justice.

Shine Mirage, in front of the man, lowered her head submissively, her hands clasped together. The act itself was not out of place for someone whose weakness was exposed and who could not resist.

"...I'm... sorry..."

The words, uttered a beat after the middle-aged man's, were hardly those of the strong-willed Heroine Lady she usually was.

Gouzo rose slowly from the bed, facing the messenger of justice who seemed to be enduring humiliation and was breathing somewhat heavily.

"I suppose you lost to the villains and were disgracefully violated?"

The villain's words, trampling on the pride of the Heroine of Justice, were met with silence from Shine Mirage.

Although her identity was unknown, it was true that she had been taken hostage, violated helplessly, and subjected to perverse training. The earnest Heroine Lady could not possibly lie knowing that.

Her mouth, which had begun to open, lost its strength, and her lovely lips met again. It was an undeniable affirmation, and Gouzo's expression was filled with the opposite of the Metamorphosis Princess's frustration.

"Let's have a report on what was done to you."

The middle-aged man, understanding that she had been defeated and subjected to humiliating training, piled on the pressure without showing any consideration for the heroine who fought for peace.

"...Th-that's..."

For the Metamorphosis Princess, the statement was not unexpected.

A human who could be trusted to only think about humiliating his opponent was the lowest of the low. It would be difficult to think sweetly that such a man would end things without confirming the details of the training.

It was a question within expectations. But that didn't mean she could report it loudly; it was only natural that it would be difficult for a normal person.

Even for Shine Mirage, who had undergone a lot of training, it was inevitable that she would hesitate.

"Surely, you can't possibly be saying you can't tell me. Hmm?"

The middle-aged man's base words, pressing the Heroine of Justice who had been denied denial, didn't even give her that time. Triggered by them, the powerless Transformation Heroine opened her mouth, trembling.

"I-I was taken hostage... and in an alley, I was played with by Combatants... I was forced to play a... a game where I had to... expel a vibrator from my... Ass Cunt..."

It hadn't even been a day, but the humiliating training scene vividly flashed in her mind. The words, uttered in fragments, conveyed the Metamorphosis Princess's suffering.

"Oh, from this Ass Cunt that was drinking my Dick Juice until just now, was it?"

"Hyaa... Y-yes... Unh, oh!? O-Old man's... Semen was poured in... Unhie, haao... It's a perverted Ass Cunt..."

During Shine Mirage's shameful report, Gouzo, who had stood up, approached while licking his eyes over the transformation girl's defiled, voluptuous body. Then, he began to softly knead her sensitive buttocks with his thick palm.

Thick fingers wriggled, and the obscene touch seemed to leave marks on her plump bottom. But what Shine Mirage felt most strongly was not disgust, but sweet buttock pleasure. Even though her body was being played with by the lowest of opponents, a tingling current ran through her as skin rubbed against skin.

The Heroine Lady, unable to resist, simply continued in the way she had been forced to call him last night. Meanwhile, Gouzo's devilish hands continued to do as they pleased, accurately targeting the cleft of her ample buttocks, the Metamorphosis Heroine's weakness, and thrusting his fingers in and out.

"So, what was the result?"

"Unnhua... Ass Cunt, being poked and prodded, haaa... Unhie, kuhin... I-I couldn't achieve it even once... and I was subjected to a punishment game, an electric shock... to my nipples and... Ass Cunt... Unh, unhoo... M-many times, I came..."

Verbalizing the training she had received only made her feel her powerlessness and disgrace even more. Along with the bitter memory of being a Combatant's toy, the unusual pleasure from that electric shock was driving her body mad with lust.

Unconsciously, she squeezed Gouzo's inserted fingers tightly, letting him taste the proof that her shameful report was stimulating her lewd desires.

The Metamorphosis Princess herself would deny it, but Gouzo grinned, a testament to the fact that she had been completely trained as a perverted masochist.

"To not win even once, what a lousy heroine. Can you protect peace or whatever with that? Huh?"

Zucchu, nuju, gujjyu!!

"Unfuua!? I-I'm sorry...!! I'm a Transformation Heroine who can't even win at games... Hoo, unhie!! I'm sorry...!!"

Thick fingers berated the Metamorphosis Heroine, who continued to lose in battle and couldn't even win at lewd games. The words that came out in response to the middle-aged man's low voice were apologies.

Even if the game was in an overwhelmingly disadvantageous state, defeat was defeat. If the lives of helpless ordinary people had really been at stake, how many would have been sacrificed?

As if punishing an unmannered slave, her rectum was stirred. Looking at her writhing in buttock pleasure that doubled the more violently she was treated, it would be difficult to feel any persuasiveness in the Metamorphosis Heroine's words.

"Well, I suppose a perverted heroine who cums as soon as her Ass Cunt is poked wouldn't be able to win. Now, what else was done to you?"

He was taking advantage of her inability to resist and rattling off whatever abuse he pleased. But that was also true. Even though only one finger had been inserted, the Heroine Lady's body could not resist the lewd pleasure.

Convinced that the long training couldn't have ended with just that, he asked a question that seemed to confirm that she had received other humiliations, and the Metamorphosis Princess, scorched by the fire of shame, pressed her crotch and let out a hot breath.

"N-next... Haa, unhua... I-I was collared, and made to... Kuhieii!! G-go on a Sow walk through the morning streets... Hoooon...!!"

"The Heroine of Justice is a sow of an evil organization, huh? Like this, with her nostrils flared?"

In contrast to the demonic hand gnawing at her anus, the other free hand covered Shine Mirage's face and began to strongly crush her nose. A miserable scream of "Hyaau!?," like that of a sow lady, echoed reflexively.

How much, how many times, would she have to be treated as less than human like this in less than a day?

"Y-yes, that's right... Like this, with my nose turned into a pig's snout, I walked around squealing like a pig... Haa hie, ahie..."

Recalling the humiliation as a memory, the pleasure of being abused ran through her entire body along with it. Even if he was a villain, she couldn't escape the masochistic pleasure that came from the misery of verbalizing the state of defeat training to a mere ordinary person.

"Is that all? There's no way it took this long just for a walk. Hurry up and tell me the rest, Sow Heroine."

"Unhoohoo, buhii!! I-I used a tool that no one could see... and on the street, I... I peed...!! In a pose like a dog... with my leg... raised... My pee hole was also... modified... Unhie, haan... I even had a pee orgasm... Aaa, buhiiin!!"

(Why am I... squealing like a pig even though I wasn't told to... Aaa haa... But that's because I have to please this man... Unnh, haa... My body, it's throbbing...)

Was it a conditioned reflex from being made to have a pig snout? The pig-snouted heroine revealed the pig squeals that Deburo had forced her to make of her own volition. Her voice, saying that the shameful weakness of being able to have a urination orgasm had been added to the list, seemed to be gradually melting.

The finger that was still occupying her excretion hole as if it were its own was not pulled out; rather, it felt as if the tightening of the insertion point was getting stronger and wouldn't let it go. During the lewd report, rough breaths leaked from her distorted beauty, as if appealing to her excitement.

"Hahahaha!! Shine Mirage peed and came!!"

Laughing, Gouzo released her nose from his fingers. If he heard that the transformation heroine in a leotard costume, who protected people, had had a urination climax in the form of a female livestock animal outdoors, the middle-aged man's reaction was only natural.

The existence of Shine Mirage was close to a convenient toy for him, one that he could sink into a sea of shame and use only to satisfy his desires.

The very bottom of humanity. The grating, low laughter from someone who could be called scum. Only irritation should have been building up, but an impermissible sense of elation shook the Metamorphosis Princess's heart.

"...A-after that... in front of the station... Haa, unh... I-I had my Ass Cunt violated while... scattering pee... I-I was embarrassed, but I couldn't hold it in because of the drugs... My pee orgasm wouldn't stop...!!"

"So you were peeing all over the place, taking advantage of the fact that you couldn't be seen. For the daughter of the Toudouin House, you're quite the perverted woman."

Not only as the Heroine of Justice, but even as herself, the Toudouin Lady, she was being belittled. A vicious follow-up attack that could only be done because he knew her true identity.

For a moment, the Metamorphosis Heroine's expression twisted ever so slightly, but that wouldn't change her actions, nor could it.

"I'm a perverted woman... I had a pee orgasm in public... I-I'm sorry...!!"

Because right now, she was nothing more than an existence for Gouzo to resolve his perverted sexual desires, someone who was not allowed to resist.

However, there was a strange excitement at exposing her disgrace like this. In the shame of being played with by the worst scum, her words of apology were filled with lustful heat.

But what came next was a memory of shame and defilement that was beyond comparison to anything she had said so far. Just imagining it made her excitement skyrocket. The perverted sensation of having her rectum stirred overlapped with it, and the lewd protrusions asserted themselves at the tips of her G-cup Large breasts.

"S-so then... Haa haa... Fuun, unhie... Finally, one more thing..."

"Ho ho, there's still more?"

The blonde heroine, her hands still clasped between her legs, swaying them strangely and seductively, opened her saliva-wet lips to finish speaking.

The amorous breaths that leaked between her words and the fact that her cheeks were dyed an unnecessarily crimson color seemed to indicate that there was another reason besides anal violation and shameful reporting.

"Y-yes... Finally, in an unpopular park... Unhia, a, ah!! I-I had a special drug injected into my Ass Cunt, and... I leaked... Semen-like... poop... Unhoohoo!! M-my Ass Cunt, is doing it intensely, haaa...!!"

It boasted the most pervertedness of all the training that had been done that day, and it was no exaggeration to say that she had obtained the most masochistic lust from it.

Even if it was a pseudo-like substitute, the sensation of expelling it from her excretion hole was real, and the engraved pleasure of being abused could not be disguised.

Immediately after she spoke of the whitish excretion, the movement of Gouzo's finger, which was scraping her rectum, became rough. It was far from the thickness of a Meat rod, but it moved around accurately, as if he knew the Metamorphosis Heroine's sweet spot well.

"Not just pee, but you leaked shit too!? Surely the Heroine of Justice didn't leak shit and come, did she?"

Gouzo raised his voice exaggeratedly. From the flow of events so far, it was certain that he was doing it on purpose to grill the Metamorphosis Heroine.

Even Shine Mirage couldn't help but pause before answering that question.

If she put the words that came to mind into words, it was inevitable that a raging barrage of abuse would fly from the middle-aged man behind her.

But that wasn't the point. It was as if she was admitting that her body had succumbed to vulgar training, and a slight hesitation was born.

"...I came..."

However, silence would not be tolerated, nor was it possible to lie. The truth that she resolutely uttered, thinking that Gouzo's torment would not end even if she waited, was, however, faint.

"Hmm? I can't hear you, it's too quiet. You'll have to say it louder."

(He's hearing me, isn't he... This fiend...!!)

He was close enough to her to be touching her body, so even if it was quiet, there was no way he couldn't hear her. Rather, his sticky, mocking way of speaking made her certain that he was deliberately trying to draw shame out of the Metamorphosis Heroine.

She had to say it again. While ensuring that she would be branded as a pervert by the hideous man named Kuroda Gouzo, she had to put into words the reality that she had climaxed due to the lowest, most filthy act.

(I have to say such humiliating things... But my body, no... that place, why is it throbbing so much...?)

The lustful heat that ran through her entire body made her feel unbearably elated. But what Shine Mirage was concerned about was one part. It was the part that had taken the form of an arousal that exceeded her imagination.

"I-I came!! I, Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage... outside, while leaking Semen poop, had a perverted orgasm!!"

So that Gouzo would be satisfied, the noble Metamorphosis Heroine loudly and strongly spoke of the fact that she had a vulgar excretion orgasm. She squeezed the thick finger wriggling in her intestines as if she loved it, showing Gouzo that she was a pervert with both her voice and her body.

"You were treated like a sow, and you leaked not only pee but also shit and came. Really, you call yourself a Heroine of Justice, but your true identity is a being less than livestock that has orgasms from perverted acts. What would happen if the others found out, huh?"

Jub, zububu, bujyu!!

"Unhooohie!? Y-your fingers, are increasing... My Ass Cunt, is doing it intensely... Oh, unh, hieaa!! I-I beg you... Unhie!! D-don't tell anyone..."

The number of fingers inserted into her anus suddenly increased to three. While her loosened chrysanthemum hole, used for outdoor excretion, was plugged, she was assaulted by rough piston strokes, and the blonde heroine, unable to bear it, begged while moaning.

Although it wasn't being filmed now, that was only for the moment. As long as she couldn't defy this man, there was no telling when her excretion scene would be filmed.

And if it were recorded, her existence as Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage, as a Heroine of Justice, would be killed at his whim.

While raising lewd cries at the carnal pleasure of anal abuse, the Shapeshifting Heroine shook her head, unwilling to cross that line.

"I can't help it. If my cute cheating wife asks, I guess I'll listen. I have to properly manage a perverted heroine who enjoys having fingers stuck in her ass."

"T-Thank you, sir... O-Old man... Ungh, juburyu, reroojuu...!!"

Shine Mirage's fresh lips, forcibly turned to the side, met the lips of the middle-aged man, who spoke as if she were already his possession.

A kiss from the man who had taught the Metamorphosis Lady the pleasure of kissing more than anyone else through past training. The Shapeshifting Heroine, who had spent intense time with him and still had vivid memories of it, naturally extended her tongue into Gouzo's mouth.

The tongues of a beautiful girl and an obese middle-aged man intertwined. While her excretion hole was still being abused, the Transformation Heroine's consciousness was dyed white by the defiled kiss.

"Even though you're a Sow Heroine, your lips are still delicious."

"Unpaa... Haa, t-thank you very much... Ungh... I want my nostrils licked..."

Compared to the long kissing training last night, this was only a few minutes. However, it was still enough to stimulate her oral mucosa with the defilement of filthy mucus.

With a nechaa sound, drawing a string of saliva that seemed audible, Gouzo's tongue moved away. At that moment, the Lady's nostril was licked with the tip of his tongue, emphasizing her being a Sow.

"By the way, you've been holding your hands together since you came into the room, why?"

The eyes of the Metamorphosis Heroine, whose mind and body were trembling with the filthy stench of the middle-aged man's saliva smeared on her, widened at the words whispered in her ear.

"...N-No, it's nothing... I-I'm in front of you, sir, so it's only natural..."

Even though she was basically in absolute obedience and not allowed to resist, she didn't want that one thing, that change under her hands, to be known.

That's why she offered a subtle, too-weak resistance. Shine Mirage, feeling the abnormality that had occurred in her throbbing body with her palms, averted her eyes as she finished speaking.

"Shine Mirage, I like seeing you like that, but if there's no problem letting go of your hands, do as I say. Or are you going to defy me?"

A low, intimidating voice. The Metamorphosis Princess, with no means to resist the threat that held no mercy, had no choice but to yield.

She glanced down, looking at the gap where she had floated her hands that had been pressed against her body. What came into view was the inescapable reality that existed in physical form, and the Metamorphosis Lady's beautiful face turned bright red.

"...I-I just have to let go of my hands... Ungh, fuu... I-Is this okay..."

With no means of escape, Shine Mirage slowly began to open her hands, which had been clasped together, to the left and right.

The lower abdomen of Shine Mirage, who showed off a figure that could rival a model, wrapped in a leotard costume that emphasized her white-based body line, was exposed... or rather, was supposed to be.

"What's that bulging out from your crotch?"

The moment her hands were completely released, exposing the part that the Metamorphosis Princess had been trying to hide, and Gouzo's voice came out, happened simultaneously.

A raw object that stretched vertically from her crotch to around her navel, which had not existed before she left the hotel, was throbbing like a living thing inside her costume.

It would be easy for a man to imagine, but it was an object that was hard to believe existed in reality. However, for those who knew of the existence of evil organizations that used the power of other worlds, the question of its existence would naturally disappear.

Especially if the target was a Heroine of Justice who was now naturally defeated and trained by evil.

"...I-It's a dick... A dick that was created by remodeling my clitoris."

The Metamorphosis Heroine's trembling voice, filled with more agitation than any previous report.

The hermaphrodite meat rod, grown by Misty and with no way to return it to normal, had been tormenting Shine Mirage with depraved excitement ever since she escaped from the toilet and reported to Gouzo.

She had been holding it down with both hands to hide the meat dick that was erect to the limit, but even the pressure alone caused a pleasure that almost made her lose strength.

(I feel like it's more sensitive than when Misty grew it before... Is it my fault...?)

The sensitive female rod, jumping tightly between the fabric and her skin, seemed to be urging her to ejaculate quickly.

It seemed to be getting stronger because she felt the gaze of the obese middle-aged man. The intense desire to ejaculate dominated the Metamorphosis Princess's perverted body, hardening the pseudo-meat rod.

"Hahahaha!! To have a dick grown on you in the end. It's been quite remodeled in less than a day."

"P-Please don't stare at it so much... Haa, ungh... This, embarrassing figure... I want to go back to normal soon..."

As expected, the Metamorphosis Princess tried to hide her private parts from the mockery, but she quickly regained her senses, clenched her hands tightly, and turned them behind her back to make sure.

Gouzo's gaze of opportunity, piercing through her, stimulated the lewd meat rod that seemed about to erupt, and it seemed like it would erupt without doing anything.

The foreign object, which insisted on its existence in stark contrast to the words wishing to return to normal, would become a new weakness for the Metamorphosis Heroine, causing her to experience even more humiliation from now on.

"What are you saying? Now that you've had it grown, there's no way you can't enjoy it, right? Come on, show it to me. Slide your costume down and show me that embarrassing dick."

Gouzo's wish was, as expected, a natural one. If he wanted to humiliate a noble heroine, there couldn't be a more perfect situation.

With a nupu sound, the finger that had been penetrating the Metamorphosis Princess's anus was finally pulled out, and Shine Mirage let out a silly voice, "Unghi."

The middle-aged man wiped his bowel fluid-filled finger on the convenient buttock meat next to him and moved in front of the Metamorphosis Princess. From the front, he distorted his ugly face with pleasure at the sight that made the abnormality even more prominent, and watched over Shine Mirage's perverted figure.

"...Unghngh, ahiing...!! N-No, just the fabric, rubbing against it... This... My dick, is tingling..."

He put his finger on the crotch of the tightly stretched costume and pulled it to expose the remodeled meat spear. The highly elastic special fabric could be easily shifted compared to normal clothes.

However, even the slightest rubbing sensation would be attacked by violent pleasure. If she put too much momentum into it, she might climax from the frictional stimulation alone.

Little by little, avoiding the strong pleasure as much as possible, she moved the costume to the side. But even so, the slight stimulation to the meat rod was unavoidable.

Zuryu, zuryu. Each time her finger moved, a sweet current that burned her brain tried to light the fuse of ejaculation in the Metamorphosis Princess.

(I-It's okay... This level of stimulation... I-I can endure it...)

Compared to the heinous intense sensations she had received in previous training, she told herself it was nothing, and continued to move her hands while letting out a bewitching voice.

"Unghoo... Haa, aa... This is, my... D-Dick..."

Zuryuun!! The tip, caught on the fabric, made an obscene sound and appeared from inside the compressed costume.

Even if it was originally a clitoris, the remodeled appearance was exactly the symbol of a male, and its throbbing thickness and size surpassed that of ordinary people.

"This is amazing. Isn't it even thicker than my dick? It's the perfect size for a Metamorphosis Princess who likes dicks."

"I-It's not my will... This is, remodeled and forced... Fuu, unku..."

Everything was done by Misty, and she didn't want this form herself. If it were smaller, this abnormal excitement and the pleasure during ejaculation might have been reduced.

But the Metamorphosis Lady's words, which were tantamount to an excuse, had nothing to do with the middle-aged man in front of her. Gouzo approached Shine Mirage, bent down, and reached out to the heroine's dick, which was trembling with excitement.

"Unghooohhhhoooo!? D-Don't grab it so roughly... Hoo, unghoo, hiiiii!! D-Don't rub it, noooo!!"

"It's a fine dick, no different from the real thing. Come on, I'll handle it with my hands, so relax and ejaculate."

Just being squeezed tightly as if to confirm its hardness made Shine Mirage's jaw jump. The stimulation was too intense for the meat rod, which was already close to its limit.

Gouzo was unconcerned, and because the other party was a Metamorphosis Heroine, he began to rub the female meat rod up and down with that strength without hesitation.

"Ooohii, aaooo!! M-More, gently... Ahahiii, unghoo!! Oooh, hoo!!"

(M-Misty's hands are bigger... T-There's no speed, but even this... My dick is enjoying it!!)

Gouzo was the second person to hold Shine Mirage's meat rod, after Misty. His hands were larger than the Gothic Lolita Girl's, and the area he grabbed on the meat shaft was also wider.

Compared to Misty, who rubbed it at inhuman speeds, he was certainly slower, but Gouzo, understanding that the Metamorphosis Princess's meat rod was sensitive, urged her to ejaculate while gripping it powerfully.

Originally, she was holding back her ejaculation to the limit, so if she was treated so roughly, there was no way that the female dick of the perverted heroine, who enjoyed the ecstasy of being abused, wouldn't react. Her lust had accelerated to the point where it seemed like she would feel it no matter whose hands were on her.

"I wouldn't normally touch someone else's dick. I'm only doing it because it's you. See, you're happy, right?"

"T-Thank you!! Unghooo!! Hoo! Hiiii!! Aahii, hooon!! O-Oh... My dick... My dick is at its limit... I-I'm going to come... Semen, is going to come out!!"

The desire for ejaculation, filling her brain, didn't give birth to the option of enduring it within the Metamorphosis Heroine.

If the opponent was Dark Crime, she might have had that thought, but with an ordinary person holding her weakness, she was nothing more than a slave at his mercy.

The female meat pole, trembling in Gouzo's palm, meant that she was at her limit, just as Shine Mirage had said, and pre-cum was scattering.

"If your dick is hurting, you can just ejaculate in front of me. Come on, come on, quickly release your heroine semen and feel better."

"Unghoo!! Oh! Aheee!! I-I'm coming, coming, coming!! Heroine semen... It's coming out!!"

Byuryuryuryuryuryuuu!! Bobyuryuryuryu!! Byuryuryuryururu!!

While trembling in all four limbs, the hermaphrodite heroine was made to spill a large amount of cloudy white liquid by the stimulation doubled by Gouzo's palm.

Feeling the pleasure filling her entire body from the torrent of semen overflowing from the amount she had endured from the public toilet until now, the Metamorphosis Princess continued to climax while exposing a wretched, spaced-out face.

Gouzo, who had been in close proximity, seemed to have shifted to the side before ejaculation, and all of the semen shower was absorbed into the empty floor.

"Amazing. You wouldn't normally produce this much. Does that mean that Transformation Heroines have dicks and semen that are above average?"

While still gripping the heroine's meat rod, which was still spewing out super-concentrated mucus and jumping like a living thing, Gouzo honestly let out a voice of admiration.

The rain of cloudy white liquid, which continued even seconds after the climax, was undoubtedly an abnormal amount. If it was created by an evil organization, that would be natural, but the fact was that it was beyond imagination. He couldn't help but say it out loud.

"Unghaaaoh!! D-Don't, say that... Haa... I-It's still not stopping...!! Oohhoo!! Dick juice, still... Still byurubyuryu coming out!!"

The humiliation of being made to have a hermaphrodite orgasm by the hands of a vulgar man. Even if the heinous performance of the meat alien, which should not exist in the first place, was mentioned, it was only a material to accelerate the Metamorphosis Heroine's excitement.

Gouzo's hands showed no sign of stopping, but rather increased in momentum, as if trying to squeeze out every last drop of the Metamorphosis Lady's filthy liquid.

(Nooo... I-It won't stop... I want it to end quickly... Unghoo!! When I'm rubbed strongly, it comes out from deep inside!!)

The source of carnal pleasure, which the Metamorphosis Princess herself could not control, betrayed her master's wishes and energetically produced shameful pleasure mucus, making her mistakenly believe that she was being dominated by Gouzo, who held the reins.

"Unghii!? M-My dick, when it's squeezed, it twitches..."

Finally, or rather, completely ending the female ejaculation, but before the Metamorphosis Princess could feel relieved, her sensitive meat rod was squeezed tightly.

Pyupyu! At the same time that the remnants of semen spurted out, a current of pleasure pierced through the top of her head. She writhed in the carnal pleasure that made her feel like her waist would float, and played a vulgar moan.

"Even though you've released that much, it's still this hard. This is interesting... Should I try to see how many times you can come? Hey, Shine Mirage?"

(You mean, you're going to do it again... How much of this pleasure, how much...)

It was impossible for the unusual penis remodeled by Misty to end with just one shot. The Metamorphosis Princess had understood this during the previous rooftop training.

But how many times was possible? In the end, she had finished with a huge burst of cloudy white liquid while being prevented from ejaculating, so the Metamorphosis Heroine herself didn't know her original limit.

Still, there was one thing she was sure of. There was no way that Misty would treat her the same as an ordinary human. The Gothic Lolita Girl, who wanted Shine Mirage to experience the worst shame and humiliation, would never do a sweet remodeling that would end in just a few shots.

Knowing the immensity of the whitish, pleasurable sensation from the pseudo meat rod, she felt anxiety about how many more times this would be repeated, and anticipation for the surging ecstasy. Bearing various emotions within her, the Metamorphosis Princess answered Gouzo's question—

"Y-yes... Please squeeze out every last drop of this still-stiff, indecent Dick Heroine's Semen... O-Old man..."

That was all she could do, answer in a meltingly sweet voice.

# The Life of a Shameful Futunari: The Daily Life of the Transforming Princess in Chaos (Part 2)

"Hehe... It seems that man is doing his job properly. It seems that the parent and child are useful after all."

In a hotel room. Misty, clad in a jet-black Gothic Lolita outfit, laughs as she watches the footage being captured by multiple cameras in a dark room surrounded by monitors.

The footage shows the Heroine Lady with blonde twin tails being made to ejaculate by the hands of a fat, middle-aged man.

"Make sure to drill the pleasure of ejaculation into her. That's where the real show begins."

Gouzo, showing no signs of weakening his virile meat dick after one ejaculation, now straddles the Metamorphosis Princess from behind, using both hands to roughly handle her.

"Kuhyiiuuuh!! Ahhaahiiih!! Hooh, oooooh, hoohhooooohhhnn!! Dick, rubbing is too amazing, hooooohhh!!"

"Still, what a terrible voice. She seems to be enjoying having her dick fondled. At this rate, there shouldn't be any problems."

With the Shapeshifting Heroine's vulgar moans as background music, Misty nods in satisfaction and reaches for a cookie on the nearby table.

She opens her small, girlish mouth, snaps the circular confectionery in half with a crisp sound. The age-appropriate smile that spreads across her face at the sweetness filling her mouth makes it hard to believe she's the same sadistic girl.

"Mmm, cookies while listening to Shine Mirage's moans are exceptional."

The footage is far too lewd for a young girl to watch during snack time. The Heroine of Justice, fighting desperately to protect the peace of the people, is being made to moan wretchedly by a civilian—who should be her target—as he handles a non-existent dick.

"Well then, it looks like it's going to be a long one, so let's enjoy it slowly."

Reflected in Misty's red eyes is the hermaphrodite Metamorphosis Princess, forced into a forward-leaning posture by Gouzo attacking from behind.

Unable to resist an opponent she could easily repel if she could unleash her true power, she is being held down, her erect meat rod gripped by his flabby hands.

"Oohiiihh, n'ooooh, kuhyiiihhhnn!! D-Dick, the limit is coming... t-too fast!! V-Violent... ohoh, hoooooh!!"

The small-time Shapeshifting Heroine's expression is one of complete defeat against the storm of pleasure that threatens to destroy her reason, carved from the sensitive meat pole that is less resistant than her anus.

Shine Mirage, about to be swept away by another wave of climax, is drooling from the corner of her mouth, and leaking pre-cum from the tip of her modified meat rod.

"I-I'm going to cum for the second time!! Aheeeeee!! Semen is coming... Heroine semen is bursting out in your hands, mister!! N'oohhooooohhooooooooohh!!"

Byuryurururururuuuuuuuuu!! Byubibyubibyubyuuuuuu～～～～～!!

Not long after the first time, the hermaphrodite Metamorphosis Princess was forced to ejaculate in humiliation once again.

The wretched voice of the Heroine of Justice, defeated by carnal desire, echoes from the speakers. The jelly-like fluid of desire is splattered onto the floor, already stained from the first ejaculation.

Watching this, Misty now picks up the handle of a black teacup next to the plate of cookies, and takes a sip of the milky white milk inside.

Narrowing her red eyes, she watches the Metamorphosis Princess's climactic ejaculation on the monitor. Confirming the sight of the indecent Heroine Lady spewing milk from her crotch, she swallows the white liquid with a gulp, the taste feeling very sweet to the Gothic Lolita girl.

It was night when Saki was able to return to her room. After being made to ejaculate many times by Gouzo's hands, she had lost consciousness without realizing it.

Gouzo must have pulled some strings. It was made to look like she had stayed at a friend's house, and the only thing she was scolded for was not contacting them herself.

It seemed that the academy had also been contacted, and the situation had been resolved with the false information that she had taken a day off due to family matters.

It was better than being unnecessarily scrutinized, but the fact that her daily life was being infiltrated by the rapist's hand made the turmoil swirling in her heart grow larger.

"Mio is calling... I'm sorry for making you worry so much."

Sitting on the bed, she takes out her phone for the first time in a day, and the faintly glowing screen shows evidence of emails and missed calls from Mio.

She had already caused her worry during the incident in the student council room, and while feeling guilty, she lacked the confidence to have a proper conversation right now, so she only sent a simple reply by email.

The phone, its purpose fulfilled, was tossed onto the soft bed with a thud. The Heroine Lady in her uniform sends her gaze to the space between her slightly open thighs, hidden by her skirt.

It was quiet now, but just a few hours ago, a lively meat spear that could not be hidden by a single piece of cloth was standing tall towards the sky. It was being handled relentlessly by the hands of her hated enemy, Gouzo──

"To expose such a lewd state... but that is my own fault... I must get used to it while somehow getting Misty to return me to normal..."

Gyu──She grips the hem of her skirt so tightly that it wrinkles. In the current situation where Misty's abilities cannot be nullified, the lewd hermaphrodite state will only be cured at the Gothic Lolita girl's whim.

All she can do while waiting for a recovery that may never come is to build up resistance to the pleasure of depravity.

Otherwise, not only will daily life be impossible, but if desire swells up during battle, she won't even be able to fight properly.

"...But, to do it myself..."

The black-haired Heroine Lady, her cheeks flushed, lets her gaze wander in confusion. She thinks that she doesn't have to force herself to do it since it's still small, but if she falls behind and things become irreparable, it would be unbearable.

"Just a little... just a little... unnn, fuuhnn...!"

To whom is she making excuses? Saki lifts her skirt and lowers her gaze.

An alien object pushing up against her pure white underwear. Originally a clitoris, it has transformed into something almost identical to a male meat rod, while still retaining its sensitivity.

It's probably in what men would call its "normal" or "limp" state. She wasn't dominated by the abnormal excitement and carnal desire that she experiences when it's erect.

But if you think of it as a clitoris, even its current size is abnormally large. Even when small, it pushes up against the fabric of her shorts, showing its shape.

To comfort herself, she pinches both ends of the shorts that are pressing against it, lifts her hips slightly, and slowly pulls them down. As she does so, the pseudo-meat rod touches the fabric, and a faint pleasure runs through her lewd limbs.

"...Even in this state, touching it feels, good... unna, unnn...!! Un, fuuuh...!!"

Sitting back down, she touches the limp meat rod with her porcelain-like fingers. Instantly, a sharp but sweet pleasure runs through her, and she almost lets out a moan.

Even with a touch as hesitant as if she were handling a fragile object, the Heroine Lady's mouth threatens to open if she lets her guard down.

"...Ah, my dick... is getting hot... unnn, aah... it's twitching and getting bigger..."

Rather than gripping it, she's still just pinching it with her fingers. The black-haired Heroine Lady's body is being invaded by heat, centered on her lower abdomen, by the sensation of the female dick throbbing.

Everything she had seen, been violated by, and gripped until now had been a manifestation of desire that had been hardened to the limit from the start. For Saki, seeing it grow in her own hands like this is a first.

It was far too vulgar to be called a mystical sight, but Saki doesn't avert her eyes, instead staring intently at the changes in her own meat rod.

"...Unkyaah... the tip... i-if I rub it with my finger... my dick, is enjoying it... fuuuh, unnu...!! A, unfa!!"

The way she uses her fingers changes from pinching to squeezing. It already had a good amount of hardness, but the fact that it still hasn't become completely erect is probably due to its enormous size that exceeds that of a normal person.

She quickly and forcefully puts strength into the tip, as if she were thrusting. As she is urged on by the accelerating lust, the way she nurtures the male symbol that she shouldn't normally possess is perverted in itself.

"Haa... it's still getting harder, bigger... ann... my hand, is getting hot... unnu, kuuhn!!"

Already feeling the pleasure that makes her hips bounce, shifting to her palm to compensate for the stimulation that her five fingers are not enough for. The entire hermaphrodite Heroine Lady's body was already filled with the depraved pleasure of the female meat rod, so much so that it felt like she was being burned by the heat generated from it.

As it is, she changes to the masturbation technique that Saki herself has already experienced. She grabs the modified meat spear that is boldly pointing towards the sky, and gently wiggles her fingers to confirm the sensation.

"Unuhfu!! T-This way, to the limit... hard... haaa... e-even more than when I'm transformed, I shouldn't have as much strength... unnuah, hinuuhn!!"

As expected, the powerful erection doesn't feel like it's really growing on her own body. The hardness and length have increased, and the sensitivity seems to have skyrocketed in proportion.

Compared to when she's transformed, Saki's strength is no different from that of a normal person. Even so, the stimulation generated by handling it up and down with that strength is so intense that it melts her brain.

Even though she hasn't reached the main event yet, her mouth, which is already closed, feels like it's about to be pried open, and Saki instinctively covers her mouth with her remaining hand.

(E-Even though I just rubbed it a little harder... is my dick, this sensitive...? A-At this rate, it'll be easier than before...)

Even though it's not the strength of a man like Gouzo, her body is already crying out in weakness. The hermaphrodite Heroine Lady is bewildered by the changes, wondering if even her sensitivity has been further doubled by Misty's hand.

When she was played with by the middle-aged man earlier, he seemed to prioritize ejaculation and was always rubbing with what seemed to be his full strength, so she couldn't pay attention to those parts. But it's only natural that she would be conscious of it in her own room, and with no one else around.

A wind of anxiety blows through the Heroine Lady's heart, wondering if it's useless to try to build up resistance to the existence of the female meat rod, which is far more sensitive than she had imagined.

"Unnu, fuuhnuuu!! Hmm, hmm～～～～!!!"

However, she can't stop now that she's gotten it this erect. She won't be able to escape the desire welling up from her lower abdomen unless she at least ejaculates once.

The Heroine Lady's noble hand, gripping and dancing with her erect dick with all her might. As she continues to send stimulation to the hot, trembling meat shaft, her back arches uncontrollably and her chin rises.

While desperately holding back the moans that are rising up with one hand, she puffs up her nostrils, which haven't changed even after being subjected to pig nose training, and repeats her rough breathing, fuuhfuuh.

(S-So fast... b-but it's still, still okay... unnuooh, hoooh... b-but, at this rate...)

Tormented by the urge to ejaculate that is already coming quickly, the masturbating Heroine Lady closes her lips tightly.

(I-I must endure... I can't do it in my room... I have to endure so that I don't cum in this place...)

It would be easy to just do it in the bathroom, but that wouldn't be tense enough. It's to endure the perverted training from the vicious enemies, so Saki rubs her meat rod with the thought that she will absolutely not ejaculate in this room.

"Unnuhfuuhn!! Fuuh, fuuuhn!! Unn, unnu, unnu!!"

(T-This much... isn't enough... in a state where I'm not transformed, I can't possibly... withstand Misty and the others' torment...)

Even while suppressing the lewd moans that are about to leak out, the Heroine Lady's body was not satisfied.

It's true that she's in a state where she seems like she'll reach her limit soon if she lets her guard down, but the fact that she can suppress her voice means that the pleasure running through her body is gentler than the training she's had up until today.

The first hermaphrodite pleasure she experienced on the rooftop that day. And the euphoria of the continuous ejaculation by Gouzo's hands that had melted her mind and body a few hours ago. She can't possibly reach the feeling of defeat of being led to a white climax without being given a choice in this state.

(But... I can't transform and waste energy... I don't know when Dark Crime will appear...)

If she transforms, she can get the maximum pleasure stimulation with her physical abilities that far surpass those of a normal person. This is clear because she experienced it during her past rooftop masturbation.

But if she does that now, she'll just be wasting energy. If Dark Crime suddenly appears, she'll be at a disadvantage before the fight even begins.

Even in perfect condition, the chances of winning are low, so she didn't want to do anything that would lower those odds herself.

(...What should I do... more intense pleasure, stronger stimulation...)

She's doing this to stand up to the evil training she may receive at any time, so it's only natural that she wants pleasure that exceeds her limits.

But is that really all there is to it? The Heroine Lady's body, which has constantly tasted perverted, vulgar, and supreme pleasure that melts her brain, is attractive and voluptuous.

That attractive, voluptuous body, unable to be satisfied with half-hearted pleasure, seeks even more stimulation, using training as a pretext to fulfill her carnal desires as much as possible.

(That's right... like that time, a vibrator in my ass... and if I get milk from my boobs... it'll feel even better...)

What Saki came up with was the same situation as when she was trained by Misty. She would insert a vibrator into her anus, squeeze her G-cup breasts, and add the bewitching pleasure of breast milk ejaculation.

If those stimuli were combined, she could make up for the lack of pleasure. It's all to endure the training that awaits her someday.

The Heroine Lady, justifying her own perverted actions, seeks the Black Orb, a souvenir from Dark Crime, and rises unsteadily.

Her female dick is twitching in anticipation of the further pleasure that is about to come, and the skirt that has returned to its original shape is draped over it. The fabric of the skirt was stretched out like a tent by the modified meat spear that was pointing towards the ceiling.

One side of the shorts that were on her legs completely came off as she stood up, and they dragged along the floor as Saki moved forward.

"With this, I can use the dick vibrator again..."

Saki's eyes, looking at the Black Orb she took out of the bag she uses at the academy, were filled with anticipation for the depraved pleasure that this tool would bring.

"Unnaah... fuuhn, haa... the pleasure of boob milk is continuing too... ahhaau, my dick is enjoying it..."

</novel-excerpt>

Gazing at the Black Orb nestled in her right palm, she used her remaining left hand to squeeze and clutch her breasts through the blazer. Though the direct sensation was dulled by the layers of fabric, the black-haired Heroine Lady reacted sensitively to the sweet stimulation of milk spurting from the tips of her innermost breasts.

The running current of pleasure assaulted her naturally erect female penis as well, causing it to twitch in sync with the ecstasy of ejaculation.

Thump. Saki, returned to her original position, sat down again. Her underwear was already off, so the plump flesh of her buttocks sank directly into the bed beneath her skirt.

As she tensed her buttock flesh at the cool sensation, she took off her blazer and untied the ribbon at her neck. She unbuttoned her white blouse from the top down, stopping halfway.

Her breasts, encased in a simple white bra, were on full display. Though not yet fully revealed, the alluring large breasts visible in part glistened with a sweaty, lewd light.

Somewhat forcefully, she pulled down the shoulder straps, hooked her fingers into the loosened fabric, and pulled down the underwear that covered her breasts. The shape of the lady's breast fruits was fully revealed through the half-open blouse.

"Ah... my dick... it's so thick and large..."

The lewd rod, which could hardly be called modest and was far too large compared to when she started, asserted itself as if to burst through the fabric. Saki lifted her skirt with a flourish to expose her transformed, erect form.

The lady's penis, transformed into a massive meat weapon by the Strange Person, was nothing like a clitoris. It throbbed with heat, quivering impatiently as if urging her to give it a strong, pleasant stimulation that would drive her mad.

"This dick, into my Ass Cunt... n-no, that's... that's impossible..."

The lady's dick boasted a virility surpassing even Gouzo, the lecherous, indefatigable Middle-aged man. The black-haired lady swallowed hard at the abnormal object, an unusual thing rarely seen in ordinary people.

Even though it was something that had been grown on her, it was still growing from her. If she were to change the Black Orb into this shape, it would be like violating herself.

The hermaphrodite lady imagined a situation that would normally be impossible. She shook her head as if to dispel the vulgar thoughts, but once born, the depraved imagination would not disappear so easily.

The girl, who had undergone repeated training as a perverted masochist, could not possibly resist the sweet temptation that she could realize right now—

"No, but this would be easier to imagine... it has to be this thick, hard, and large... to practice enduring... ah, hah... it has to be..."

Yes, under the guise of enduring pleasure, she easily succumbed. It couldn't be helped. After all, there was something just right right next to her.

She arched her back, pushing out her buttocks, and placed the Black Orb against her exposed, adorable opening.

"Mmm, ungh, hoooh, haaaah... i-it's entering... my Ass Cunt is, spreading oooout..."

Zububu—Her expression melted with anal ecstasy as the sphere expanded, and she put strength into her fingers, pushing the foreign object deeper and deeper.

After inserting more than half of it into her rectum and confirming that it would not fall out immediately, she released it and gazed at the hotly erect meat spear with languid eyes.

"Kuhieeeeeeeeee!! Aaaah, m-my dick hole... my, dick...!! My dick is, throbbing!!"

Immediately, the Black Orb transformed perfectly into the shape Saki desired. It occupied her sensitive anus in the shape of the transformed hermaphrodite she had been staring at, without an inch of deviation.

The evil tool, reacting to the girl's desires, began to vibrate strongly even before Saki consciously moved it, and began a forceful piston without any hesitation.

"Aaaah, aaaaah!! I'm, being violated by myself...!! Mngh, hoooh, mngh, hee!!?"

The lady's pseudo-meat rod vibrated violently as it moved back and forth. The abnormality of her asshole, which had become a splendid dick hole, being assaulted by a vibrator in the same shape as her own, brought Saki an even more terrible excitement.

"Mngh, ahie!! D-dick rubbing... it's so different from before...!! While being violated by my own dick... ohie!!? Hah, mngh... stroking my dick is, too good, hoooh!!"

But that was not the original purpose. Suppressing the desire to indulge in the unexpected anal ecstasy, she reached out her trembling hand to the real thing growing from her crotch.

Just gripping it sent a current of pleasure piercing from her meat rod to the top of her head, causing her to cry out involuntarily. Even that shock was enough to understand the supreme meat ecstasy that surpassed what she had felt a few minutes ago.

Her masochistic instincts, driven by even more supreme pleasure, moved her hand up and down in sync with the anal piston, gyupo gyupo.

It was an onanistic pleasure that could not be compared to what she had felt before. Even though the movement of comforting her female penis should have been almost the same, the intense sensations that were engraved seemed to have swelled many times over.

The effect of the black vibrator violating her rectum must have had something to do with it, but it would not have been like this if it had been a simple shape.

"Hoooh, oooooh!! I'm enjoying it... I'm doing such perverted things... but my body, my dick is enjoying it!! Mngh, ohoh, my hands, my hands won't stop!!"

However, the pleasure that was now eroding the hermaphrodite lady was related to the filthy rod that grew from her. That seemingly abnormal state, rather, instilled a depraved joy in the perverted lady.

"Aaaah, aaaaah... this is the shape of my dick... mngh, ooooh, hee!! Hah, mngh, ungh!! I can't, endure this!!"

The pseudo-meat rod, raging wildly in her rectum, was, as expected, close to that of the Strange Persons she had experienced so far.

An existence that the Lady Heroine, who had repeatedly trained her asshole, could purely be satisfied with. Being poked by such a thing, and desperately stroking her sensitive meat rod, it was more difficult to endure.

"Mngh, aaaah, haaaah, hie!! My asshole is being rubbed raw... my dick is, twitching too...!! Mngh, ooooh, mngh, aaaah!! I, must endure... I must endure this!!"

How happy she would have been if she could have come right now. The lady recalled the reason that had been fading in the storm of meat ecstasy, and remembered her original purpose.

Yes, to endure this intense meat pleasure no matter what. That was her goal now. But—

"Hoo, ooo, mngh, ungh, hoo!! I-in this state, Boob Milk... mngh, oh!! I-if I do that, what will happen... ah, but, but..."

She still had one hand free. It had a different role than stroking her meat rod. The purpose of the lady's other hand was to squeeze her breasts and produce milk that would engrave a sweet breast ecstasy.

If she could attack three places at the same time and still endure ejaculation, that would be enough. If that was possible, then this act would have meaning.

Saki wanted to act immediately, but her hand would not move due to the rising hesitation. She was already on the verge of collapse as it was, so it was clear that one more push would exceed her limits.

If that was the case, should she not force herself to do it? The hermaphrodite lady's resolve wavered in the face of the certain climax that awaited her.

"N-no, that's not right...!! I-if I endure, there's no problem... mngh, hee, ahie!! I-if I can't endure this, Misty and the others..."

Weak thoughts were not allowed. Saki told herself, drool dripping from the corner of her mouth.

All for the victory of justice. For the peace of the people, she put strength into her empty hand. The girl's widely opened palm approached her own defenseless breasts as if drawn to them.

"Mngh, mngh, ohh, hieeeeeeeee!! M-milk is spurting from my nipples!! Aaaah, haheee!! I-I'm coming, I'm coming, I'm coming!! I-I can't endure it for a moment, I'm coming!!"

Gyumuuu!! She grabbed her breasts with all her might, and the moment the pleasure breast milk came out of her already completely hard and erect lewd protrusions, the meat rod lady succumbed. Her will was easily broken by the added ecstasy, and her whole body was swallowed up by the waves of climax.

Byurururururuuuuuuuuuuu!! Byuburyu, byubububyururururururururuuuuuuuuuuu!!

White liquid burst from her large breast fruits, and cloudy filth gushed from the female penis that bounced in her palm. While her brain was being melted into a gooey mess by the two types of ejaculation pleasure, Saki was immersed in an onanistic climax.

"Oh, hoo, oooo, ooooo!! Dick Juice is bursting in my asshole!! I-inside and out... I'm covered in my own dick juice... oh, hie!!"

Semen also burst inside her rectum from the fake lady meat rod. The lady with an ahegao face, whose anus was dyed white as if recreating the rooftop training she had received from Misty, was now in a state of ecstasy.

Where had her determination to not ejaculate in the room gone? She was now single-mindedly stroking her meat rod to squeeze out the unyielding vaginal lubrication.

While experiencing an unknown humiliation pleasure that made her feel as if she had been violated and ejaculated by herself, Todoin Saki simply arched her back and scattered her lewd fluids.

# The Life of a Shameful Futunari: The Daily Life of the Transforming Princess in Chaos (Part II)

"To think I'd come so easily..."

What awaited her after she finished was intense self-loathing. The vaginal lubrication that indecently adorned the room assailed the black-haired lady's senses of sight and smell.

No matter how firm her resolve, she had been taught that she couldn't resist sexual pleasure. At this rate, wouldn't it be impossible to endure the further training that awaited her?

"No... if I repeat it more and more, surely..."

But the lady, a Heroine of Justice, wouldn't give up. She couldn't afford to buckle under such a thing.

She had to be able to fight even in this state, yes, she had to move forward even a little.

"Ugh... Hnnng!? M-My Ass Cunt is raging again... Haaah... Hnnng... My dick is, g-getting energetic again..."

As if sensing Saki's will, the Black Orb, which had been quiet after her climax, began to change into the shape of a lady's dick again and became active.

The meat rod, which should have withered after the climax, regained its hardness as it was stimulated by the lewd carnal pleasure circulating from her masochistic rectum.

The strong-willed lady's expression twisted in bewilderment at the premonition of a second round beginning not by Gouzo's forced stimulation, but ignoring her own will.

"I, I can't... not here... I need to move... somewhere else..."

Faced with her first failure, Saki couldn't maintain a strong attitude enough to do the same thing a second time in the same situation.

Although no one was watching, she stood up and leaned forward, walking while holding down the raging erection covered by her skirt with both hands to hide it.

Her alluring milk fruits spilled out from her indecently open blouse, swaying as she moved forward, forward, to the bathroom.

"...Hnnng... Aah, Hnnng!? A, walking is, chafing... Haaah... Hnnng..."

Naturally, since she was hiding it with her hands, the fabric of her uniform was in close contact. With each step, pleasurable friction stimulated the lady's sensitive meat rod, making it impossible for her to even walk properly.

At the same time, the strong presence of the pseudo-lady dick raging in her anus made her mouth loosen into an anal-pleasure expression whether she liked it or not.

How many times would she ejaculate from here? Unable to even imagine, the black-haired, horny lady disappeared into the bathroom.

When morning came, Saki was in the academy, dressed in her uniform.

Riding to school in a car she didn't usually use, the black-haired lady's expression, surrounded by other students, seemed unchanged.

However—

(...M-My body is, no... my dick is, reacting more than when I was in my room last night... Hnnng... I have to endure it...)

A dignified demeanor, occasionally flashing a smile. But that was the result of Saki's efforts to act as normal as possible.

Her beauty caught everyone's eye. Her cheeks were slightly flushed, and the proof that she was being eroded from within could not be completely hidden.

Already, the modified protrusion had grown to the point where there was no need to touch it to confirm it, even if it wasn't perfect, and if she exposed herself carelessly, it would have puffed out her skirt like an umbrella.

Saki held the bag she was carrying in front of her with both hands to hide her lower body, trying to be natural while enduring the faint carnal pleasure.

"Your face is kind of red, aren't you? Are you okay?"

"Eh—A, I'm, I'm fine... I'm fine. Mio... my, face..."

The circle of people surrounding the lady disappeared after her best friend joined her at the shoe locker. What disturbed her peace of mind was her best friend's worried expression. Mio's slightly upward gaze struck the hermaphrodite lady's body as a piercing blow that heightened her excitement.

Her voice was strained, and her face averted unnaturally. Seeing her in a state that was different from usual, at least Mio didn't think she was okay.

"But Saki..."

"I have somewhere to go. I'm sorry, I'll see you later."

Interrupting her friend's words, the black-haired lady hurried away in a different direction from the classroom.

"...Saki..."

Left behind, Mio could only watch Saki's figure as she walked away, her expression filled with anxiety.

"Yo. I've been waiting."

Saki opened the door to the men's restroom, where a "Cleaning in Progress" sign was placed.

After confirming that no one was watching, the lady slipped inside, and the voice of a man she knew, a voice she couldn't forget even if she wanted to, jumped into her ears.

"...Kuroda."

She muttered in a faint voice, like a grudge, that he couldn't hear.

Kuroda Gouzo's son, one of the people who knew the true identity of Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage. And also, one of the worst people who trains the lady who is the Heroine of Justice and the Student Council President.

"You designated a very late time today. Someone might see us..."

Not early in the morning, when there was plenty of time and little worry about others interfering, but on this day, during her usual school arrival time.

There was definitely something behind this. Kuroda's smile, reminiscent of his vile father, made Saki certain of that.

"Nah, it's fine. This time it won't take long, and more than anything..."

Kuroda approached the lady, who didn't move from in front of the door. Saki, who had to be obedient with her identity as a shield, just like with Gouzo, wasn't allowed to lay a hand on the scheming delinquent.

"Hnnng!? S-Stop—Ah... Don't look, you mustn't look...!!"

One of the hands holding her bag was twisted up, and she reflexively let go from the pain. The bag fell to the floor of the men's restroom with a thud, and even her now-empty skirt was pulled up by Kuroda's other free hand.

"I heard about it from my old man, you know? That you lost and grew a dick. Ugh... it's huge. It's way bigger than mine, it's pushing out your panties."

The impression of the beautiful student council president's modified meat rod contained disgust at seeing something grotesque.

(K-Kuroda too... is seeing this dick... and in such a stiff and thick state...)

Since he was Gouzo's son, there was no way he wasn't connected to the information. She had thought that the erection she had grown would not be ignored regarding today's summons, but it was beyond Saki's expectations that it would become so shamelessly huge.

There were no problems when she woke up, and last night it wouldn't have changed into a lustful shape unless she engaged in the act herself. The revival after ejaculation was also greatly influenced by the vibrator that violated her anus.

(After being surrounded by the other students... I've been thinking about the possibility of being found out... my body, no... my dick, is reacting...)

However, her body, which had been dyed lewdly more than Saki thought, was faithful to her masochistic desires.

Dorukosu exposing her to the public while being humiliated. Molestation on the train. Both were indecent acts shown in different forms as Todoin Saki and Shine Mirage, but the defeated lady had remembered the piercing gaze and the precarious ecstasy just before it.

That's why she couldn't stop imagining what would happen if the existence of her female meat rod was revealed by some chance, and feeling the lowest high in both mind and body as she imagined the ruin that would come in an instant.

(Mio being nearby was the most dangerous... if she had approached me forcibly like that...)

She had always been causing her worry, but recently she had been unnaturally distancing herself due to the series of training.

She was also feeling inadequate for making her sensitive to even slight changes in her condition and making her worry, but more than that, what confused Saki was Mio finding out about her modified penis.

Because she was her most trusted friend, she was afraid of being despised. The anxiety that she would disappear from her sight was crushing Saki's heart.

But more than anything, the imagination of being known and seen by such an existence was stimulating Saki's perverted desires. That's why the female penis pushing out her shorts was bursting with carnal desire.

"Hey, you're trembling like you're happy. Are you getting excited being seen by me?"

"—!? T-That's not... possible."

To top it off, the current situation of being seen by a scornful delinquent student with an erect dick in the men's restroom was burning the accumulated perverted masochistic flames high.

Saki denied it, but the sight of the meat rod standing tall in Kuroda's eyes and the intense meat rod desire couldn't be disguised.

"Hnnng, Hooo!? M-My knees, I want to be crushed... Aah, Hnnng!!"

"Is it okay to make such a loud noise? Even though I chose a place that isn't very crowded, it doesn't mean no one will come, you know?"

The lady, who was pushed against the door behind her with the hand that was grabbed, was attacked by the delinquent boy's merciless blow with his knee.

Even though it wasn't strong enough to really crush it, what the sensitive female meat rod felt was an impact comparable to that.

Kuroda's knee was pressed against her and rubbed up as if to torment her. The lady couldn't suppress her voice, even though she knew this was inside the academy, due to the pleasure of being abused that was being pushed in as if rotating around her meat shaft.

"Hnnng... Ugh... Hnnng... Ugh... Hnnng!!"

But if someone came in response to this voice, everything would be over.

She covered her mouth with her palm, desperately trying to stop the amorous cries that were jumping out in response to Kuroda's knee movements, but the violent intense sensation didn't change.

Rather, the pleasure was magnified by the increasing force, and the lewdly grown female penis trembled with joy.

"To feel like this with this, you really are a perverted dick. Normally it would just be painful and not feel good at all."

"...I-It can't be helped... Hnnng... Ugh... Because it's not normal..."

Saki, with tears in her eyes from the perverted pleasure, trembled and opened her lips desperately to assert that it wasn't her fault to Kuroda, who was mocking her trembling figure.

The lady's teary-eyed face, not denying that she was sensitive and tacitly admitting it, stirred Kuroda's sadistic heart.

No, even if it wasn't Kuroda, if you saw the weak expression of the usually dignified and strong-willed beautiful girl, some men would want to make her cry even more in humiliation.

"Either way, it means it feels good, right? Don't make excuses, you perverted sow."

"Hnnng... Ugh... Hnnng!? I-I'm sorry... Hnnng, Aah, Hnnng!! I-It feels too good... D-Dick Juice, is going to come out... Hooo...!! Please, don't grind it anymore...!!"

The sensitive female rod, which was being forcibly pushed in, became hot with joy and trembled at the masochistic stimulation.

It was a premonition of a rich ejaculation, and proof of the defeat of the noble lady, who easily reached her climax with the blame of someone she should hate, turning even pain into pleasure.

The Acme with a shame rod that only a girl shouldn't have was giving Saki more anxiety than anal training.

"If you want to come, then just come."

At Kuroda's words with a grin, a chill ran down her spine at the premonition of being made to ejaculate with his knee like this, and conversely, her lower abdomen throbbed with anticipation.

"Can you take classes in that dick state? It's fine with me if you want to keep your perverted dick erect, though."

With his foot still tormenting her meat rod, Kuroda brought his face closer to try and confirm Saki's reaction, wet with sweat and flushed.

Perhaps imagining her taking classes while suffering from an erect dick, his expression was wearing a vile smile. While being driven by the urge to punch him right now, the hermaphrodite lady could only grit her teeth in frustration.

(Following Gouzo, even this guy... taking advantage of people's weaknesses, it's really... the worst.)

However, the reality was that what Kuroda was saying was also the most accurate. If she didn't resolve her perverted desires here, it was certain that she would have trouble leading a normal school life.

There was no guarantee that the carnal desire she had forcibly tasted when she came to school wouldn't attack her in the future, but even so, she wanted to calm this huge meat pole down now. And the chance was now.

"I, I understand... P-Please let me ejaculate...!!"

After closing her once-opened mouth and biting her lower lip, Saki said with a trembling voice in humiliation.

The humiliating ejaculation plea was small, but it should have certainly reached Kuroda. Because she was certain of that, the hermaphrodite lady braced herself for the pleasure caused by the raging knees.

"—Why..."

Because there was no need to resist Kuroda's blame, which was aimed at climaxing, she was easily pushed to climax and ejaculate... or so it should have been.

But the reality was contrary to Saki's expectations, and Kuroda lowered his knees. The lady, left behind, was bewildered, and her inner thighs became restless from the uncontrollable arousal due to the sudden postponement, and she naturally rubbed her thighs together.

"Why should I make a perverted dick woman like you come? You can jerk off your own dick and splatter Semen. Of course, in front of me."

Even though he was Gouzo's son, some of his tastes were different from his father's after all. No, maybe he was simply aiming to see the strong-willed lady's indecent state.

Either way, it was an undesirable development for Saki. Ejaculation by Kuroda's hands was humiliating enough, but to comfort herself in front of the person watching was too much shame for the lady who was still fighting without succumbing to humiliation.

Even so, Todoin Saki couldn't decide which path to choose. No matter how harsh it was, no matter how much of a quagmire it was where her feet would sink just by taking one step, she had to walk while defiling her own body.

"Hurry up. Or class will start, you know? I don't care, but the student council president can't skip, right?"

It shouldn't have taken even a minute to make up her mind, but Saki's eyes widened at Kuroda's mocking provocation.

There were probably only about ten minutes left until the morning homeroom began, and it was out of the question for someone who should be a role model for the students to be late.

Even if she was abnormally eroded, she couldn't let the other students notice it. If that happened, there would be more students around than usual, and the possibility of being found out by some chance would skyrocket.

In particular, she couldn't cause any more worry to her friend, the girl, purely.

"F-Fine. My... dick masturbation... with those rotten eyes... g-go ahead and watch."

Saki's words were strong as the minimum resistance she could do, even though her voice was trembling slightly. It was because Kuroda wasn't laying a hand on her that she could do it at her own pace.

Just like when she masturbated in her room, she flipped up her skirt and exposed her vulgarly erect modified female meat rod. The monster dick, which easily surpassed an adult male, pulsed while its blood vessels were bulging, and Kuroda, who saw it raw, let out a voice that could be taken as surprise or ridicule, "Ugh."

(...Ahaa... my dick is hot... C-Could it be that I'm getting excited being seen by a terrible man like Kuroda...? Such... such a thing...)

Unlike when it was hidden beneath her skirt, the lewd meat rod, exposed to the raw gaze of her hated enemy, seemed to gain nourishment, its hardness increasing with a twitching intensity, a fierce lust welling up within her.

Even as she tried to deny it, past conditioning flashed back, as if refusing to allow it. Each instance was an act that, if taken a step further, would lead to ruin, and the body of the Transformation Heroine who had received it undoubtedly rejoiced…

Saki's hands, bewildered by the heat swirling within her mind and body, were about to begin a shameful onanism show.

"Hey, hey, don't be all shy about it. Spread your legs wide like the sow you are."

Kuroda's interruption brought the black-haired lady's hand to a sudden halt.

Her face, which had been lowered in concentration on the act, naturally lifted, her eyes, trembling, turning towards Kuroda as if to say something.

But the hermaphrodite lady knew. That doing such a thing would not change anything. Rather, it would only please the other party.

(…E-Even though only Kuroda is watching… To be in such a state again… Ah, haau… Ah… I shouldn't be like this… My body is hot… My dick is, rejoicing…)

Spreading her legs, which had been somewhat closed, wide apart, she lowered her hips so that her thighs were parallel to the ground, a crotch pose that a lady of such grace would never be expected to show.

She didn't want to get used to such a perverted and vulgar position, but when forced into it, the shameful heat searing her body intensified in reality.

The skirt, opened in shame, seemed to have become a mini-skirt, exposing her plump, white thighs. Her slightly sweaty skin had a dull, lewd glow, naturally tempting males.

(Hiiiinnuu!! Ahhh… My, such a state… Unuo, hoo!! S-Seeing my dick, being rubbed… Unuo, ahiiiinnuu!!)

The hermaphrodite lady, pressed for time, was forced into a humiliating position before the despicable delinquent boy, reaching out to quell the ceaselessly rising lustful heat.

To an outsider, it would appear that the pure and beautiful Student Council President's white, beautiful hand was gripping and stroking a meat root that seemed impossible to have grown from her body, a completely opposite existence.

Even though it was planted by the enemy, to have such an ugly thing seen by a vulgar man… and even his parent. Tormented by the humiliation and sense of defeat swirling within her chest, Saki pleasured the throbbing erection, its veins bulging, in order to unleash the white turbidity of desire.

"You're pretty skilled, aren't you? Did you grow a dick and then just masturbate whenever you had free time?"

(S-Saying whatever you want… Ah, b-but… Even though I'm being made fun of… My body is reacting more than when I do it in my room…)

Kuroda's mockery, though for different reasons, was true. Although the person and situation differed, Gouzo had made her ejaculate continuously to the limit, and she had repeatedly done it herself in her room under the guise of practice.

The repeated erotic stimulation of the female meat rod was supposed to build up some resistance in Saki… But this self-pleasuring in the school's men's restroom, in a perverted pose, was not the same as the night before.

This was like a pervert feeling pleasure from being watched. A slut indulging in shameful acts in public, making her modified dick throb.

"That tearful face of yours doesn't look like the usual Todoin at all."

Unable to maintain her dignified expression in the face of the pleasure's brain-burning flames, the noble lady's face was already transforming into something weak and helpless, succumbing to the rampaging desire to release the white turbidity.

Reacting to Kuroda's barely audible words, she tried to put strength into her melted eyes, but unable to stop her hands for even a moment, the corners of her eyes only drooped further from the intense sensation running from her sensitive flesh protrusion.

"Unnnuuu… Fuua, m-my voice… I can't hold it back… Unnnu hiiッ!"! Uuuh, unnn hiiiii...!!"

The hermaphrodite lady was tossed about by the current of pleasure, which fluctuated depending on the place and situation.

The sensation pried open her mouth, which she was desperately trying to close, and she wanted to stop her hands immediately, but that was the one thing she couldn't do.

"Q-Quickly… Get the dick juice out… Fuu… No… I have to end this… Unhi…!"?"

The only remaining method was to ejaculate as quickly as possible and end this humiliation.

She repeatedly stroked from the tip to the base, her palm, which had begun to get sticky with the overflowing pre-cum, emitting the scent of chestnut blossoms.

Her body reacted with twitches to the stimulating pleasure that dominated even her spinal cord, her hips bucking as if to match the movements of her masturbation.

It was as if she was not satisfied with the pleasure from her hands alone, and had been swallowed by the desire for even more stimulation. Shaking her long black hair, Saki raised her chin, her eyes brimming with tears.

"Oh, right. I forgot, I forgot."A-Are you going to… Unua… N-No… Don't take pictures of me in this state… Unuhi, haa… I-It's okay if you watch… Just don't take pictures… Unnnu aaaa!"!"

Kuroda, remembering something, took out a smartphone from his uniform pocket, an ordinary one that everyone had.

Kuroda's face was hidden by the rectangular machine. That face was still wearing a sadistic smile, and Saki understood what was being done without being told, and pleaded.

"Your hand movements are getting slow. If you don't hurry up, the bell will ring, you know?"

However, Kuroda ignored the onanism lady's words with a nonchalant expression, instead urging her to stroke the meat dick even more wretchedly.

(A-Again… Kuroda is creating a weakness for me… My state like this, being seen by someone… Unuo, kufuu… It might… Nohoo ooo!! My, dick is feeling it!! In my hand, twitching with pleasure!!)

Kuroda's eyes and the inorganic lens. The two gazes directed at her from the same person, and the fact that the shameful dick masturbation would remain as a video, increased the masochistic lady's pleasure of being abused.

The speed, which had once dropped, returned to its original state, or even more, leading the spread-legged lady to the moment of ejaculation. The figure captured in the video was that of a pervert who was excited by being filmed and craved pleasure.

Her white skin was dyed red with the heat of lust, and if anyone saw her stroking her female meat rod and moaning as she shook her hips, no one would think of her as the same species as themselves. Insults that diminished her dignity poured down from all directions. Such imaginings floated and disappeared in the lady's melting mind, stirring up the ecstasy of being abused.

"Nihyiiッ!"! Haa, ah, nohoo!! I'm, going to cum… Noooo, ahhiyun…!!"

The black-haired lady's widely opened legs trembled as the voltage of the climax increased exponentially, as if she was about to collapse at any moment.

As she muttered, Saki's body had already reached its limit, and there was no doubt that she would ejaculate if she rubbed it a few more times.

Reaching the countdown stage to the moment of humiliation and pleasure, Saki naturally took a state of thrusting her hips out. Her female penis throbbed hotly, as if it would spew out hot magma-like semen at any moment.

"Noooo... I'm going to cum──Hya!"? W-Why… Haa, hoo… Are you, interfering…!?"

The lady's arm, raging towards the pleasure in front of her, was suddenly grabbed by Kuroda's hand.

Just a little bit. If she had stimulated the meat dick, which was trembling greedily for another second, she would have been able to reach her long-awaited climax.

However, the eyes turned to the delinquent who had interfered did not harbor hostility, but were like those of a child clinging after having their snack taken away.

"Sorry, sorry. But you wouldn't want to get it dirty, even if it's a toilet, right? So, I just thought I'd have you move a little. Let go of that hand for a second."

Breathing sweetly and roughly, she released her hand in accordance with Kuroda's command.

Just one step, a little more. As if drawn back, she trembled her fingers, putting the force that was needed for the final push into the air.

"H-Hurry up. There's no time left… Haa, a, there isn't… Besides, leaving the toilet is…"

Was it really because there was no time left? Or was it simply because she wanted to ejaculate as she pleased?

Since they were going to move, she should have put her legs back together, but the lady showed no sign of moving at all, looking like an obscene object.

"I know, I know. Here, you can do it here, right?"

"H-Here is… Are you, serious… Kuh…!!"

Saki's body, pulled by Kuroda's hand, stopped in front of the urinal. A clean, pure white men's urinal embedded in the wall.

Saki, pressed against it from the side, turned her face to Kuroda and opened her mouth slightly.

Releasing semen from her meat rod here was the same as a member of the opposite sex using the toilet. The erect lady bit her lip at the act of being denied her womanhood.

"You've got a dick, so why not try it out?"

She narrowed her eyes at Kuroda's malicious words. The recording was still continuing, and the figure of the lady standing in front of the urinal would remain as an unforgettable video.

But the moment of the chime was approaching moment by moment. Saki spread her legs wide and lowered her hips, just as before, and gripped her female penis.

"Nohoo…!!"

Even though it had been interrupted midway, the hot, modified meat rod vibrated in her palm as if claiming that it could rampage at any moment, and was already raising its ejaculation gauge.

(I-In a place where men pee… No!)! Hoo, ahaa… Stroking my dick… If I let it out like this, my figure will be left behind… Unuhi!! My, dick is rampaging… I'm going to get excited and explode my dick with something like this!!)

The more perverted the situation became, the more sensitively Saki's body reacted. The huge meat dick that seemed to point to the sky, the figure of her gripping and stroking it, and even the scene of her spewing semen into the urinal, were all in Kuroda's hands.

Even so, the intense pleasure running down her spine made the onanism lady go crazy. At the same time, she felt a sense of dissatisfaction from behind.

While feeling such intense pleasure, what was throbbing was her asshole, which had been conditioned and turned into an erogenous zone. Saki's body was overcome with the desire to taste it at the same time as her meat rod.

"Aaaah... Nhiiii!"! No way!! I'm, going to cum this time!! I'm going to cum in the men's restroom, in the pose of peeing!!"

Even if her instincts demanded it, the climax from her meat pole would not stop. The hermaphrodite lady, climbing to her limit again, echoed a declaration filled with pleasure, knowing that she was being filmed.

"Oohhiiiiiii!? Nooooo!! Dick cumming… Cumming cumming cuuuming!! Nuっhoo oooo… Hahyaaau, aahheeeeee!!"

Bachiiiiin!! Saki's hips jumped at the impact that ran to her plump butt just before the climax.

The sensation of spanking, which she had tasted countless times, prioritized pleasure over pain, reaching even the meat rod that continued to receive frictional stimulation as she desired.

Byurururuuuu!! Byuburyuryuryu, byuryuuu～～～～～っっっ!!

That was the final deciding factor, and a torrent of defeat ejaculation gushed out from the tip of the black-haired lady's erect meat pole.

"Haha!! That's an amazing amount and force. That's not normal."Nohoo oooo!"! N-Noooo… My, dick ejaculation figure… Being filmed… Noっhohiiiiiii!! S-Still coming… Semen pee coming!! Oooohhiiiiin!!"

The bursting white turbidity soiled the inside of the urinal with a force and amount befitting the size of the meat rod, dyeing it with mucus.

The perverted lady, trembling all over with her legs spread wide, continued to stroke her shrinking meat dick while having her melted, ahegao face filmed.

The perverted hermaphrodite lady was immersed in the perverted pleasure of releasing seminal fluid like a man, filling her brain with sweet ecstasy.

"I got a good shot. It looks like you finished within the time limit, as expected of the Heroine of Justice. Show me again sometime."Nhiっhiiin!"!"

Bashiiiin!! Her hips jumped at the butt slap that was released again, and the afterglow of the female semen spurted out from the impact.

The strength in her legs disappeared due to the sweet exhaustion from the climax, and Saki's body collapsed as if leaning against the urinal.

All that remained in her ears was the sound of Kuroda closing the door, and the sound of water cleaning the inside of the urinal, washing away the white turbidity that Saki had left behind.

The hermaphrodite arc is scheduled for two more chapters. Next time, Combatant and Misty will be the main focus… that's the plan.

Recently, the number of episodes per chapter has been increasing, so I was wondering if it would be less confusing to change it to (I) instead of Part 1, etc.

# The Life of a Shameful Futunari: The Daily Life of the Disordered Transforming Princess (Part III)

The chime rang a few seconds after Saki stepped into the classroom. She couldn't completely ignore the stares, but it was better than being blatantly late.

The worried eyes of her classmates reflected the unparalleled popularity of the black-haired lady, but that was counterproductive now.

The undisguised Shapeshifting Heroine's body, especially her lower half, which had tasted the exhilaration of being exposed to the public eye, was reacting excessively to the fiery desire.

(Even though I just released it in the restroom... my dick is already hot... please... calm down... I'm not a pervert who gets an erection in a place like this... I'm not...!!)

The lady, her cheeks slightly flushed, was driven by anxiety by her treacherous female penis, which was already demanding a second round.

However, by sitting down, the risk of the modified part, which still had a weak presence, being exposed to the gazes of others was reduced.

At the same time, Saki noticed that her classmates' attention had shifted to the teacher who had entered the room, and she let out a sigh of relief in her heart.

(It seems to have calmed down a little... I should be okay now... maybe.)

She didn't feel the abnormal heat she had felt when she was with Kuroda. Of course, it hadn't completely disappeared, but it wouldn't interfere with her school life to this extent.

She had shown him such a humiliating sight, but perhaps it was a good thing in the end. If Kuroda hadn't forced her, she would have been enduring her school life while fully erect.

The best option was to remain seated, avoiding stimulation as much as possible. If she could just get through the rest of the day without incident...

However, the black-haired lady knew that her thinking was naive. Her voluptuous body, which had been subjected to numerous trainings, was incredibly lewd, and the threat of an unknown hermaphrodite life eroding her daily life was not over.

(Haa, haauu... m-my dick is getting hot again as time passes... i-it's almost lunchtime... i-it can't be helped, I have to go...)

As the hands of the clock moved, the heat that had once subsided, albeit slowly, intensified, spreading gradually throughout her body, centered on the female penis that changed shape in proportion to her carnal desire.

By the time the fourth period came to an end, the meat rod, which had grown as large as it had in the morning, shamelessly seeking the lowest pleasure on the virgin land of the lady who outwardly feigned composure.

The chime rang to signal the end of class and the start of lunch break, but there was no call from Kuroda even when she looked at her smartphone. While she thought it was unnatural for that man, she decided that there was no point in thinking about it and took this as an opportunity to place both hands on her desk and stand up.

Was it her heart that was pounding at the presence of students trying to have lunch with her, or was it the meat penis that was burning hotly in her lower abdomen?

She made an excuse that she had Student Council business and went off alone to a place where she wouldn't be seen. The Student Council President, her cheeks flushed instantly, ran down the hallway, pressing the crotch of her skirt with both hands so hard that it wrinkled.

"Haa... ha, hafuu... if it's here, surely..."

Was the labored breath she exhaled from the fatigue of running? Or was it from the sweet pleasure that flushed her cheeks red?

While tormented by the fiery carnal desire that burned her lower abdomen from the inside, Saki arrived at the staff restroom. The probability of others entering here was greatly reduced.

While anxiously checking left and right, the hermaphrodite lady stepped inside. Luckily, no one seemed to be using it, so she went straight to the innermost stall and locked the door.

(I, I can't release it into the toilet bowl while sitting... I have no choice but to do it standing up, like in the morning...)

She picked up her skirt, pulled down her underwear, and exposed her female penis. Even though she had only done this series of movements a few times, she had become unnecessarily skilled at it.

The erect penis, exposed to the outside air, trembled, and she gently wrapped it with her hand. The modified protrusion reacted with a twitch when her skin touched it. At the same time, a sweet voice leaked from the black-haired lady, "Nnaahh."

(I, I mustn't make a sound... I have to release it quickly... nnohhoo, nnhii!! D-doing it in the restroom... feels better than doing it in my room...!!)

She was all alone now, with no one to bother her. That's why she could feel the magnitude of the pleasure she received more purely than the masturbation she did in her room.

Because time was limited, her hand movements sought carnal pleasure with all her might from the start, but even so, the surging white turbidity desire was on a different level.

(I'm doing this at school...? And it feels good, I'm such a pervert... ahhi, hii!! I, I... ohhoo!! My dick is hot!!)

Even as she tried to deny the pleasure that arose, the movement of her hand, desperately stroking her meat rod, did not slacken. It was necessary to ejaculate quickly, but more than that, she jumped at the pleasure before her eyes.

She had locked the door securely. However, if the stall door were to open by some chance, the perverted figure of the black-haired Student Council President, slightly lowering her waist and arching her back to comfort her dick, would be exposed.

(S-such a thing is impossible... aahh, the hand that's stroking my dick is getting faster... nnohhoo!! My dick is trembling with pleasure!!)

The probability was almost zero. Even if she understood that, the image that had once floated up did not disappear.

The hermaphrodite lady's hand, stimulated by the porn being streamed in her brain, accelerated. She raised her chin, rubbed the sensitive engorgement vigorously, and was led to ejaculation in one fell swoop.

(Ohhoohhoooaaahh!! Dick juice is coming out... it's coming out!! Aahh, I have to point my dick downwards... ohohh!! I-I can't make it... aahh, dick juice is going to splatter everywhere!! Nnhohoooaaahh!!)

Byuburyuryurururururuuuu!! Bobyubyubyubyuuuu!!

Even though she understood that she had to release it into the toilet bowl, her body, which had reached dick climax, would not listen.

The meat rod remained pointed at the ceiling, and without moving downwards even for a moment, it was released like a fountain. Picha-picha, some of it fell into the accumulated water in the toilet bowl, but most of the rest splattered on the walls and the toilet.

(Ahaa, nnuuaa... I'm the worst... hahee... haa, I have to clean it up...)

It was too late by the time her reason returned. What spread out before her eyes was the worst sight that Saki herself had created.

As a price for releasing her desire, her heart was about to be crushed by a huge sense of self-loathing. She hid her shrunken meat rod with her underwear and skirt, and the perverted Student Council President began to wipe the stall with a rag.

Saki, urged by the desire that had arisen before school, finished ejaculating even after school, and with a slight hunch in her back while feeling self-loathing, she headed home.

She walked with heavy steps, trying to avoid being seen as much as possible. She felt as if she had accumulated several days' worth of fatigue in just one day of school life, and she was driven by the urge to go home and collapse on her bed.

However, reality was progressing mercilessly to give the Lady Heroine despair.

"That explosion... Dark Crime?!"

A huge roar heard in the distance. It was a signal that heralded an abnormality that would never be heard in normal life.

It was certainly not nearby, and it was inevitable that it would take a lot of time to get there on foot, but for Todoin Saki, the story was different. If she transformed into Shine Mirage, that distance would be shortened in one fell swoop.

Currently, fighting Dark Crime involved great risks, but there was no time to hesitate when considering the lives of the people.

"Sacred power, grant this body the power to destroy evil."

Using the words she spun to transform as a trigger, she was clad in sacred light, and the Heroine of Justice who fought against evil appeared.

"Nnnuuhhaa... j-just from, a slight rub... nnuuhfa...!"

Shine Mirage, who had transformed into Striker Form, showing off her bewitching body line with her golden hair fluttering, leaked a lustrous breath and collapsed on the spot.

Her knees buckled, and she put both hands on the ground. Reflected in the trembling eyes under the visor was proof of the vile desire that had arisen in her own body.

The female meat rod, which had shown no reaction until just now, reacted excessively just by being slightly rubbed as she tried to move to her destination. The meat weapon, rampaging inside the skintight leotard, was already taking on a huge shape.

A lewd ejaculation desire circulated throughout her body as a poison, centered on the filthy meat dick that existed on the beautiful girl heroine. Even the slightest rubbing of the costume's fibers was converted into a brain-burning pleasure current, attacking the hermaphrodite princess.

"Haa... u-until now, I was fine... to think that I would become like this after transforming..."

The Metamorphosis Princess, unable to move from the spot due to the unexpected situation. She had chosen the speed-specialized Striker Form, thinking that it would be fine if it remained small, but as a result, she was suffering from the oppressive pleasure of the meat rod, which had naturally increased in ferocity.

The clitoris, modified by Misty, had turned into a perverted organ that reacted to Sacred Energy. The Lady Heroine, who had been repeatedly ejaculated by Gouzo and had defiled the restroom three times in the school today, had her body remember the hermaphrodite's immoral pleasure.

If such a thing were to happen, and her body was reloaded with white turbidity bullets, it might be unavoidable that her masochistic female instincts would show excitement in anticipation of training from Dark Crime.

"T-this is nothing... I have to hurry...!!"

It was clear that something was reacting as a trigger for the transformation. But now was not the time to think about it.

Contrary to her body, which was complaining of abnormalities, the Transformation Heroine, who was burning with masochistic pleasure, stood up, as if to say that she would not allow even this will of justice to be taken away, no matter how much her whole body was dominated by base carnal desire.

"Kuuuhfuu... j-just moving a little... at this rate, the Striker Form is meaningless... it can't be helped..."

With a perverted organ that transformed even the slightest stimulation into an intense sensation, the compatibility with a costume that clung to her skin was the worst. However, even if she were to take on any form, it would be extremely difficult to free this huge meat weakness.

There would have been no problem if she didn't have to rush to her destination, but now the situation was such that speed was prioritized above all else. The Metamorphosis Princess glanced at the female penis that was being constricted by her costume and closed her eyes as if resigned.

"Even though I have to hurry, if I were to be seen in this state... n-no, there would be no problem if no one saw me...!!"

At the same time as Shine Mirage opened her eyes, the crotch of the blue and white leotard that showed off her bewitching body line glowed.

Several minutes after the Metamorphosis Princess's transformation. At the source of the explosion, there were multiple black shadows.

These Dark Crime Combatants, even if they were small fry to the Metamorphosis Heroine, were by no means a match for the power of ordinary people.

What the henchmen of such evil held in their hands were small bombs. As proof that the earlier sound was real, the asphalt was gouged out, engraving its destructive power.

The fleeing people raised ear-splitting screams, only calling out the name of the savior who could be said to be the only one for this crisis. Save us, Shine Mirage.

"Wait!!"

A dignified voice echoed through the hellish city. It was what everyone in this place was used to hearing, announcing the appearance of the solitary Transformation Heroine who fought against evil. The gazes of those who heard the voice were focused on its owner.

"Dark Crime, who threatens the peace of the people!! The Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage will not allow any more outrages!!"

The Heroine of Justice, with her pink hair in a ponytail fluttering in the wind, was clad in a magical girl-like costume, a one-piece dress with the same color mixed with white.

With her trademark red ribbon still in place, she pointed the staff with the jewel at the tip shining at the Combatants like a rapier in Striker Form.

"It's Shine Mirage!!"

"You came!!"

"I'm saved..."

The voices of the rising people were the best proof that the Metamorphosis Princess was an invincible Transformation Heroine, and a sign of trust.

Without knowing how much humiliation the girl with a heart of justice had suffered behind the scenes, and how much she was still suffering now.

"Tch... you came pretty quickly. Let's pull back!!"

As if taking the appearance of Shine Mirage as a signal, the Combatants fled. That was a natural sight until now. Small fry Combatants were no match for the Metamorphosis Heroine who fought with Sacred Energy as a weapon.

Cheers rose from the people at the destroyers who had disappeared before the Heroine of Justice who had rushed to the scene could fight. As expected of Shine Mirage. We can rest assured if she's here.

"As long as I'm here, I won't let Dark Crime do as they please."

Hearing the evaluation of the invincible Heroine, Shine Mirage spun words to wipe away the people's anxiety. As a sacred light that dispelled the darkness, she told herself that she would never lose.

But behind the outwardly dignified attitude, she herself was enveloped in a cloud of anxiety.

Even if there were no executives, the current situation of Shine Mirage was known to the Combatants. If they had appeared knowing that, she thought it was because they had a plan to defeat the Metamorphosis Princess.

(...I'm concerned... b-but now...)

What was their purpose in appearing and disappearing? Was it simply to satisfy their desire for destruction and hear the screams of the people? As long as there was no opponent, no matter how much she thought about it, it would only be in the realm of imagination.

Since there was no opponent to fight, what should be prioritized was...

Shine Mirage, like a lady, waved her hand with her arm bent in response to the cheers of the people, and poured Energy into her staff. A dazzling light spread out around her, and the figure was nowhere to be seen immediately after it burst with a pop.

"...After all, there must have been some reason for the last time."

The words muttered by one person. It was because the distrust of the Metamorphosis Heroine, who had not appeared once before the evil deeds of Dark Crime, had disappeared with this incident.

After all, Shine Mirage would protect them. In the eyes of the people, she was still the invincible Metamorphosis Heroine.

The Metamorphosis Heroine, who had disappeared like magic, was now in the darkness of an alleyway with no streetlights.

The Combatants had disappeared, and there was no point in transforming anymore, but there was a reason why she was still in Magical Form.

"Haa, haauu... I have to go home soon... I can't stand it anymore..."

She dropped her weapon, the staff, carelessly to the ground, pulled up her pink skirt, and exposed the meat dick that was barely being held down by her same-colored underwear.

Throbbing and trembling with carnal desire, a glistening sheen of viscous fluid already overflowed from her glans.

"Unhii!? Ahhh, I can feel it... just a slight graze of your dick... and I'm already... about to leak dick juice...!! Ah, me... in such a state...!"

Not a trace of her former valiant self remained, her face a melting mask of lustful desire. She hiked up her transformation costume's skirt herself, clutching her erect penis. Naturally, her legs remained shamelessly spread.

She knew she shouldn't, but that only made it more addictive. This pose was essential for Shine Mirage to achieve the greatest pleasure, and the feeling of being unobserved allowed her instincts, craving pleasure, to override her reason.

"I-if anyone were to see me like this... it's over, it's all over for me... unooo, ooohhoo!!"

She gripped the meat pole, stiff and proud to its limit, and began a vigorous up-and-down motion as if starting at full speed.

As the desire for release surged through her in an instant, threatening to buckle her knees, her mind flashed back to her appearance as she rushed to the scene.

The crotch of her leotard costume was missing fabric in a way reminiscent of Misty's training sessions on the rooftop. The only difference was that the base of her meat rod was protected by fabric.

This was to prevent the engorged member from swinging wildly in response to the movements of her running body if it were fully exposed. It would hinder her running, and even the intense vibration could become a sweet, carnal pleasure.

"Unoooh, ohoo!! I-I had no choice... there wasn't a moment to spare... oohhii!! Hoo, dick juice... dick juice is coming...!!"

In the end, she had made it in time. Although the city had suffered some damage, no one was seriously hurt, and everyone was safe.

Perhaps Shine Mirage's choice had not been wrong. If she had had more time, a better solution might have occurred to her, but that was just a 'what if'.

The simple fact was that the Heroine of Justice had run outside with her dick exposed.

"Ahaa, ahiiiin!! M-my dick is feeling the wind, it feels so good... I shouldn't be getting excited by this... I... unnoooo, hoo!!"

What's more, although it was better than the stimulation of rubbing against fabric, the faint sensation of the wind she felt as she ran was pleasant.

Even as she tried to deny the arousal that made her feel like a perverted exhibitionist masochist, she couldn't forget the chilling, thrilling excitement.

If, by some mistake, someone had seen her dick exposed in that place... the thought of people's gazes focusing on her meat rod and turning to contempt automatically played out in her mind, and the hermaphrodite masochist heroine was swallowed up by masochistic excitement.

"Ahaaaah!! I-I'm cumming, cumming, cumming!! Exposed dick... unable to hold back outside, leaking dick juice... ohoooo!! Oooohhiiiii!! Ahaaaheeee!!"

Bubyuryuryuryuryuuu!! Byurururururuuu!!

Her current state and past memories. The two ingredients stimulated the Metamorphosis Princess's masochistic instincts, causing her climax gauge to easily break through its limit.

The giant meat rod, which could not be fully covered by one hand, thrashed in her gloved hand like a hose with all the faucets turned on, splattering the darkened wall with whitish fluid like a marking.

Was this a metaphor for her semen staining the Metamorphosis Princess's noble will? At the very least, there was no doubt that her consciousness was dissolving into a white haze of ejaculatory ecstasy.

"...Ah... fuua... ah, I did dick masturbation outside... n-no... again, my dick... is still hard..."

While she was overcome with a tremendous sense of exhaustion, the erection in her palm, on the contrary, trembled with the desire to ejaculate again.

"N-no, I mustn't... the situation is different from before... I should transform back... b-but, if I stay erect like this, there's a chance someone will see me... then, I'll just stay here until I've released everything..."

Any further outdoor masturbation would be an act that disqualified her as both a human being and a Heroine of Justice. That was why reason insisted that she should transform back as soon as possible and go home.

But another thought suddenly occurred to her. In this state, where her mind and body were so oppressed by the presence of her meat, would she be able to return home satisfactorily, no matter how much she tried to hide it with her skirt and hands? If so, wouldn't it be better to vent her desires in this deserted place and lighten her load?

The conclusion to these two thoughts had already been reached. A burning, hot impulse from her lower abdomen, and a hand that wouldn't let go for even a moment, as if it had been sewn on. Rather, by gripping it tightly, she sent a sweet, carnal pleasure through her entire body.

A second hermaphrodite dick masturbation was about to be repeated in her melting reason. Forgetting that she should first transform back if she wanted to suppress the rapidly rising lust in her transformed state, the Metamorphosis Princess once again sought demonic pleasure, staining her glove with fluid.

No one was watching. The sense of danger faded in the face of intense ejaculatory pleasure and desire, believing that it would be okay to expose her unsightly state in this place. That was Shine Mirage's blunder.

"Need a hand?"

"W-who is itoooh!? D-dick... g-grabbing it... y-you're a Combatant... unhaa, l-let goooiiiii!? Unoo, hooohiin!!"

Her mind was dyed pink like her costume and hair. It was only natural that the Transformation Heroine, formed from such carelessness, would be slow to react to the voice from behind.

Before she could turn around, she was grabbed from behind and her body was restrained. If her weak point, her erect dick, was grabbed at that moment, the match was already decided.

The fist she clenched only opened slowly, losing the chance to counterattack. The stimulation of having her weak point rubbed by the power of a male, and a modified one at that, ran through her entire body like an electric current of pleasure.

"H-how did you get to this place... unhii, hoooh!!"

"Hehehe. After you showed up and ran away, we all hid in places like this nearby. We were hoping you wouldn't be able to hold back your dick and would come to masturbate."

As expected, the unnatural behavior of the Combatants was a trap. Their plan was to have the Transformation Heroine expose her shameful state, and then attack when she was off guard.

(I-it's because I couldn't resist... ku, how frustrating...)

Even though she had been suspicious of their actions, this was the result of reaching out for the pleasure in front of her. Shine Mirage's eyes filled with tears at her own inadequacy.

"...Unhaa, hiiin!! W-what would you have done if I hadn't come...? Something so uncertain..."

That's right, their actions wouldn't have worked if the Metamorphosis Princess hadn't given in to her desires and appeared. Shine Mirage asked, while being rubbed and moaned by her meat rod, about the question of the fact that there were too many uncertain factors.

"We'd just keep repeating it as many times as it took. Well, whatever, it really only took one time. Just like Misty-sama said."

He spoke as if he were playing a game, but the problem was the name that came out at the end. As expected, a member of the executive staff, Misty, the very person who had modified her body, was involved in this matter.

"...Haaa, hiiin!! S-so, where is Misty...?"

If that Gothic Lolita Girl was pulling the strings behind the scenes, she was probably watching from somewhere as the Combatant held her from behind and handled her meat rod in a disgraceful manner.

She was looking for a chance while talking, but there was no sign that the opportunity would come, as the immoral pleasure sent from the large, rugged hand that repeated the up-and-down motion at a constant rhythm.

"I don't know. But I've let her know, so I think she'll be here later. More importantly..."

"Hiiguaaa!? M-my dick, it's going to be crushed..."

Suddenly, the black hand gripping her sensitive, giant root tightened its grip. The Magical Heroine's body jumped as she was held by the Combatant, from the intense stimulation that seemed as if it would easily crush it.

"Since we've hit the jackpot, let me have some fun."

Unpleasant, lukewarm breath was blown into her ear. At this rate, she would be at the mercy of the Combatant again, and her body would be played with as he pleased.

No thought was needed for that conclusion. The days of training in which she had been violated over and over again instantly came to the Transformation Heroine as an answer.

"...D-don't get cocky...? With the strength of a small fry, you think you can... ooohhoooo!? S-stop rubbing it, heeee... m-my strength, is leaving me... unoo, unoo!!"

If she had Energy, she wouldn't be outmatched by the Combatant in terms of strength, even in her Magical Form.

This wasn't like when she was Gouzo, when she was obedient. She had to break free from her restraints by force and counterattack. Just as she put strength into her arms──the Transformation Heroine let out a moan and slumped down, sapped of her strength, by just a few rubbing motions with an even smaller force.

"Hey, I'm not putting that much force into it, am I? What's wrong, I thought you wanted to say you could break free with my strength? C'mon, c'mon, does rubbing your dick make you weak? The Heroine of Justice is so sloppy!!"

"Hiaaahaaa!! Aahii!? Unoo!! T-that's right... aahii!? S-Shine Mirage, being done in by a Combatant... hii!? Unoo!! Oooh, hoohii!? S-stop... you're too fast... I-if you rub my dick any more... unoo!!"

One of Shine Mirage's weaknesses was already known to the Combatants. The match was probably decided at the stage where it was first grabbed.

Her meat rod had been tormented so much by Gouzo the other day that she couldn't think straight. The exquisite pleasure caused by the enemy's hand made her realize that her special training in her room had been useless.

Before a few minutes had passed since her ejaculation, she was already moving into her second firing position. The Transformation Heroine's counterattack ended with just a moment of force, and now she was completely entrusting herself to the Combatant.

(S-so... even though my Energy hasn't run out again, I'm being done in by a Combatant... m-my dick is amazing, but... the Combatant's dick... I can feel it...)

It wasn't just one place that was stealing the hermaphrodite heroine's strength. The main cause was certainly her modified meat rod.

However, the Combatant's real male symbol was already erect, pressing its fleshy heat through the fabric.

The Transformation Princess's limbs, which had tasted perverted pleasure countless times, reacted sensitively to the heat, and her anus twitched as if expecting intense ass pleasure. Her body, desiring anal abuse, stole strength from the Transformation Princess, defying her will to resist. As if telling her to wait to be violated.

"What are you saying while moaning? I'm going to torment your dick to the very end, but I'm going to have you satisfy my dick too. I'm going to give it to your favorite ass cunt, Shine Mirage!! C'mon!!"

Her underwear was pulled down, and the Combatant's dick wriggled against her plump ass cheeks, trying to find the entrance. The hot flesh made her anus throb as if urging her to hurry, seeking the moment when she would be pierced by the enemy's meat weapon.

"Onoohoooo!! I-I'm cumming!! Combatant's dick being thrust into my ass cunt... dick juice is coming!!"

Byuryuryuryuryuuu!! Bobyururururuuu!! Byubuuu!!

The Combatant's meat rod forced open her anus, and he thrust his hips in all at once, pounding it all the way in. The Metamorphosis Princess succumbed in an instant to the carnal pleasure of the giant pole rubbing against her rectum, and was made to reach her second whitish climax.

Energy semen rained down on the wall again. The viscous, filthy liquid stained it white and dirty, visually engraving the fact that she had ejaculated on the Transformation Heroine.

"You're already splattering semen even though I haven't even moved yet. You're so sloppy, Shine Mirage. You're too weak for a Heroine of Justice, aren't you!?"

"Unhiiiin!? I-it's not... t-this isn't my fault... kuhii!? A-ass slapping, no!!"

As punishment for the Transformation Heroine, who had shamelessly ejaculated because she couldn't stand the pleasure of insertion, the Combatant's left hand slapped one side of Shine Mirage's plump hips with enough force to make a sound.

Even though her sensitive penis had been aroused to its limit, the shame of moaning after anal pleasure was added. The Magical Heroine, trying to deny the frustration of being insulted by the Combatant, could only writhe in the newly added intense sensation.

"Not only is your ass hole tightening, but your dick is getting hard right away. You're really a pervert, aren't you, getting your ass slapped and your ass cunt and dick getting excited!? C'mon!! Admit it. The Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage is a perverted heroine who enjoys spanking her ass cunt and dick!!"

Bachiiin!! Bachin!! Bichii!! Bachiii!!

"Hyahiii!? I-I'm not a pervert... aah!! Haan, niihii!? M-my dick is getting hard... t-this is a lie... unhii!? Aah, aahhii!!"

Continuous ass slaps were carried out mercilessly. Each time she received one, her muscles contracted, and the Transformation Princess's perverted anus tightened around the enemy's meat spear, even though she didn't want it to.

He hadn't moved at all since inserting it, and there was no stimulation to her meat rod after ejaculation. But certainly, the Transformation Heroine's modified protrusion was increasing its presence in the enemy's palm.

Even if Shine Mirage tried to deny it, the fact that she was getting an erection from ass slapping didn't change. She had to admit that she was a perverted heroine who was excited by the pleasure of being abused.

"I feel like you're going to leak dick juice just from me slapping your ass like this, but that wouldn't be fun for me either."

The Combatant's spanking hand stopped. The humiliating words that she would masochistically ejaculate just from ass slapping were true to the Combatant, who knew the state of Shine Mirage's anus and meat rod.

(Haa, kufuu... a-at this rate, I really will... just from ass slapping... ah, my ass hole and dick... are hot and throbbing...)

Of course, this is something the Shapeshifting Heroine herself feels. Though only on one side, with each impact that dyes the white fruit red, she felt a sensation as if white viscous fluid was being pushed out from the tip of the meat rod.

If she had taken just a few more hits, Shine Mirage's body would have undoubtedly succumbed to the pleasure of being violated, and would have already painted the wall white with her third defeat ejaculation.

The carnal desire echoing from the glistening sweaty buttocks. The heroine's dick throbs in the black hand, wanting to be abused more and made to ejaculate pathetically, while her anus tightens, wanting to be stirred up roughly soon.

"Heheh, your perverted asshole is tightening up. Don't worry, I'll make you moan good with my dick."

"Ahh... in this position..."

As the Combatant leans back, the transformed heroine with her anus penetrated also follows, overlapping the muscular body.

Though released from the hand on her meat rod, now her weak point hole is firmly plugged. Connected to the Combatant and with her back taken, she can't properly counterattack now.

As if to be thorough, both arms, the key to counterattacking, are firmly grasped. In her current state, tainted by carnal pleasure and unable to exert much strength, it's impossible to forcibly break free.

Despite possessing sacred energy, the anal torment begins in this humiliating position, deprived of freedom by a mere Combatant.

"Ohh!! Ohhh... deep... my ass cunt is being penetrated so deep by your dick...!! N-No!! Don't be so rough... Ahh, ohhh!? My dick... my dick is thrashing about...!!"

The black hips begin to thrust wildly like a rodeo, shaking the lower half of the pink Magical Heroine's body.

Despite her will to resist, the Shapeshifting Heroine is not allowed any defiance against the imposing presence that is no less than that of a Strange Person class, and is made to fully taste the pleasure of anal torment piercing through her rectum.

"Come on, I'm not touching your dick so you can resist if you want. Hurry up and pull it out, defeat me or run away."

"D-Don't mock me... Ahh!? Oh, ohh!! M-My dick is thrashing about!! S-Stop... when you thrust like that... my dick sways... it resonates, my dick is tingling with joy!!"

The Combatant's composed attitude strengthened the rebellious spirit within the Metamorphosis Princess, who was stained with the lowest and highest pleasure. However, the exaggerated repeated piston movements melt away her will that tried to harden strongly.

The perverted hole, engraved with the pleasure of excretion, feels intense anal joy from the violent up and down movements of insertion and withdrawal, transforming Shine Mirage into a sow heroine moaning from her anus more than ever before.

And the indirect stimulation to the female rod, which is the true aim of the violator. Due to the anal piston with modified power beyond normal humans, the Magical Heroine has her legs spread wide open as her lower body is shaken violently.

The perverted dick swings in large circles due to its enormous size. The weak point protrusion, swung around at a speed that can be heard cutting through the air, is constantly stimulated by air friction.

"S-Stop moving your hips!! My ass cunt and my dick will be ruined!! Ohh!! Ahh!? Haa, ahhh!!"

This perverted pleasure of having an erect dick swung around, which would have happened if she hadn't stopped it partially with her Striker Form back then. Now it's being done repeatedly without question by the enemy's hand.

The intestinal fluid functions as a lubricant to assist the movement of the enemy's meat pole, further accelerating the rhythm, and the buttocks are struck as a fierce blow.

Overlapping with just one sound of flesh colliding, the enemy's meat weapon compresses the rectum, resulting in the female meat pole being violently swung around at the same time.

"Who's gonna stop? You're enjoying having that huge dick swung around!! You masochistic pig dick heroine!!"

It wasn't the limit yet, as the Combatant's lustful back-and-forth movement accelerates. The intestinal walls of the Metamorphosis Princess embrace the giant flesh, befitting of being called a masochistic pig. With each fierce withdrawal and insertion, the pleasure that threatens to be dragged out drives the lewd body mad.

"I-I'm not a masochistic pig... Ohh!? Ohhh!! I-I'm not... Ahaha!? My dick, my dick!! Ohhh!!"

Even the faint rational objection mostly turns into moans of carnal pleasure imposed by her own and the enemy's meat rods.

Her body, made to experience repeated climaxes, seems to have given up on enduring, unable to overcome the pleasure, only waiting for the intense lewd stimulation that wells up.

"You're squeezing so tight. Do you want my dick juice that badly? Then I'll give it to you!! Your favorite semen!!"

"Ohhhh!? C-Combatant's semen is coming into my ass cunt!! H-Hot stuff is coming... I-I'm cumming... I'm cumming in this position!! N-No!! Ohhhhh!!"

Bubububububuuuuuu!! Buburyuryuryuryurururu~~~~~~!!!

The first ejaculation of the Combatant releases a filthy fluid of desire that defiles the sensitive intestines while filling every corner.

As expected, the sensation of hot white turbidity running through her anus is exceptional, filling Shine Mirage's body with the joy of being violated.

The perverted acts of anal piston and female penis swinging had brought her to the brink of climax, and the finishing white viscous fluid pushed her over the edge of the limit all at once.

"Aheee!! Ahh... m-my dick juice... it's getting... on my body, on my face... H-Hot, being defiled like this..."

The heroine semen released without even a few seconds delay accurately defiles that alluring body and beautiful face, as the erect dick's muzzle tilts forward due to the Combatant stopping his movement.

Unlike the Striker Form, the Magical Form is a battle costume that retains a girlish quality. However, it too is deeply discolored by the thick and copious white turbid fluid of inhuman levels that she herself ejaculated.

The hot, disgraceful fluid felt on her cheeks, released so grandly. Understanding that it's something she produced herself, the little remaining reason is almost crushed by the shame, while simultaneously feeling a shivering, perverted joy, the Shapeshifting Heroine.

"As expected of the pervert heroine. Did you get excited by the semen you produced yourself? You're already getting hard again. I can't lose either, you know!!"

"Higuaa!? N-No, don't move right away!! Ahau, noohi!! M-My dick is sensitive, it's rising up again right away!! Noo, my dick is bouncing!!"

Shine Mirage herself knows well that a modified being like the Combatant wouldn't finish with just one shot.

But knowing it as knowledge and being able to endure it are different matters. With the merciless thrusts of the meat weapon piercing her rectum resuming already, the Metamorphosis Princess's voice and body are filled with joy.

It's not just ejaculation. The additional vulgar results that follow stimulate the instincts of the noble yet perverted masochistic transformed heroine.

She wants to release semen quickly. She can't stop the unrefined desire to be covered in her own white turbidity.

"Hey hey, are you about to cum already? Isn't that too quick even for you? Well, cum if you want to. Oh great dick princess!!"

While mocking Shine Mirage who was already at her limit after just a few thrusts, the Combatant didn't slow his movements at all, saying he didn't mind.

He watches the pink ponytail swaying each time his meat rod thrusts deep inside, smirking at the sight of the Shapeshifting Heroine unable to resist the carnal pleasure.

"Nhihii!? D-Don't grab my dick!! I-It's too sensitive right now!! Nohoo!! I-I'm cumming from being rubbed!! My dick is cumming right away... I'm going to squirt all over the Combatant!!"

Though her restrained arms were freed, in exchange her impatient modified dick fell into the enemy's hands.

A intense pleasure attack from an opponent she had underestimated as small fry until falling into this trap, stroking her as if to make her cum as much as possible.

Against the continuous stimulation sent without pause, the Metamorphosis Princess had no chance of victory at all. All that came out were moans and pleas, just waiting for the moment of pathetic defeat ejaculation.

Feeling the rigid meat rod twitching in his black hand and hearing the Shapeshifting Heroine's declaration of ejaculation, the Combatant grabbed the pink skirt with his free hand and covered the tip of the penis with it.

"Ohohhiii!! M-My skirt... I'm cumming on my skirt!! Nohho, ohhii!! I-I'm defiling it... the holy costume, with my dick juice, making it all sticky!! Nuo, hooon!!"

Bobyujujubyubyubyubyu!!! Byubububububuuuu!!

The scorching viscous fluid exploding inside colors the inner side of the Magical Form skirt with white turbidity. The slimy semen with nowhere to escape spreads throughout, and the female penis that had slightly softened is seared by the heroine's own filthy fluid, quickly returning to its original meat weapon shape.

"Your skirt is all sticky. Really, the size and amount of semen is impressive as always. Here, here, I'll make you feel good with this since we've come this far."

"Ahaa... n-no... my dick is being rubbed all sticky... !? T-The sound, from my dick... Ohho, nhia!! Ah, nohii!!"

He roughly strokes through the pink skirt that has absorbed plenty of the disgraceful viscous fluid. As a result, it makes a lewd squelching sound, defiling not only the Shapeshifting Heroine's meat rod, but seemingly her heart as well.

Shine Mirage's strength is depleted by the successive perverted acts. But uniquely, her modified meat rod becomes more sensitive and easier to erect with each round.

"I haven't even cum a second time yet, and you're already this rock hard. How much of a pervert are you, Shine Mirage? Your dick is way too weak."

"Kuhon!! Nuhi, ahhi!! B-Both my ass cunt and dick at the same time... Higu, ohho!! I-It's impossible... impossible!!"

The ecstasy of being attacked in different ways in her anus and female dick. Feeling as if her brain is being shaken by a storm of pleasure, the pink Magical Heroine trembles violently.

"If it's impossible then hurry up and cum, you weak dick heroine!! We've got all the time in the world!!"

The Shapeshifting Heroine unconsciously translates the Combatant's abusive words in her mind as calling her a being unable to resist pleasure, openly lustful, naturally breaking into a smile filled with joy.

Drooling from the endless continuous pleasure, her tongue hanging out, eyebrows furrowed, and gaze wandering the sky.

"Ohii!! I-I'm cumming cumming cumming!! I'm cumming from having my dick rubbed with the semen-soaked skirt!! Kuhooo!? Nhigua!?"

The Combatant's words that can't be denied. The fact that she was made to ejaculate repeatedly with short intervals between each shot was fitting of the word "weak," unbecoming of the true Shapeshifting Heroine.

But that doesn't mean she has any strength left to endure. There's no way to counter the humiliation of receiving the same treatment from an opponent she had considered weak, even if the situation is different.

The female penis twitches, signaling ejaculation. In the skirt soaked sticky with fluids, it continues to thrash about in the Combatant's hand, about to defile the costume again.

Just as she was about to release, the giant meat rod was freed from the rubbing costume fabric. At the same time, the Combatant thrust his hips high, lifting his lower body, and grabbed the back of the Magical Heroine's head, forcibly pushing it up.

Right after hearing the Combatant's vulgar laugh of "Hehe," the Shapeshifting Heroine's weak dick reached its limit.

Byuburyuuuuuuuuu!! Byubyuburyuryuryuryururu!!!

"Nbuuhaaaa!! M-My dick juice... Nnubu, agu, nnnuuu!?"

This time aiming carefully, a magical amount of semen is fired onto the pink heroine's huge breasts and ahegao face.

The masochistic pleasure of being defiled hotly and stinkily by the white turbid fluid ejaculated by Shine Mirage herself only grows stronger. Even if she thinks she shouldn't accept it, her body has already been defeated by the intense lewdness that continues one after another.

By the time everything has been expelled, there's just a futanari heroine trembling, with the front half of her costume soaked in disgraceful fluid and her face packed with semen.

"What a sloppy transformed heroine. Here's some more, take it."

"Ahhee... s-semen... semen is, I'm... Ohho, i-it's entering... entering my dick!!"

Unlike the Shapeshifting Heroine who was made to ejaculate repeatedly in an unsightly manner, the Combatant's pace was quite normal.

Pulling his meat pole out of her anus, he throws the futanari heroine who is intoxicated with immense pleasure and can barely move onto her back, and finally unleashes his second load of semen.

It moves like a shower from Shine Mirage's face down to her lower body, dyeing the defeated heroine's entire body with yellowed white turbidity.

Furthermore, he presses against the urethral opening of the still enormous female penis, engaging in the perverted act of making the semen flow backwards as if pushing it back. But naturally, in such a forceful position without using any tools, most of it scatters around.

However, the hot sensation flowing into the hole that had only been releasing feels similar to when her anus was violated. Shine Mirage lifts her hips and moans sweetly.

"Sorry I'm late. I had something to do... My, you seem to be having quite a fun time."

Misty appears before the pathetic defeated figure of the magical futanari heroine being toyed with by a single Combatant. The Gothic Lolita girl breaks into a sadistic smile at the miserable sight of the noble heroine stained with white turbidity.

# The Life of a Shameful Futunari: The Daily Life of the Transforming Princess in Disarray (Part 1)

「Misty-sama!!」

Two people reacted simultaneously to the adorable voice, but the Combatant, with composure, spoke first. They knew it was coming, but the timing hadn't been specified, so the sudden appearance made their voice crack.

「M, Misty... A, you...」

Following the Combatant, Shine Mirage's pained, yet sweet, breathy voice.

Filled with anger at having a pseudo-meat rod grown, she wanted to demand it be returned to normal, but her body, writhing in pleasure, wouldn't utter the words the Shapeshifting Heroine desired.

「Ufufu, your dick's gotten rock-hard. I expected it, but to actually do it on the first day, you're quite the lewd heroine」

What catches the eye about the Shapeshifting Heroine, collapsed and covered in milky white fluid, is, as expected, the female protrusion Misty herself modified. Succumbing to immediate desire, falling for a simple trap, and then suffering a defeat-ejaculation at the hands of a small fry she could normally easily brush off, the still-erect perverted giant root.

It trembled, reversing the Combatant's semen and spurting it out. Even lying on her back, it asserted its presence, a perverted meat pole that no ordinary man could compare to, and Misty narrowed her eyes.

「It's because... you modified me with this kind of thing...」

The Shapeshifting Heroine claimed it wasn't her fault, that Misty was responsible for changing her into such a sensitive abnormality.

Certainly, if it had remained normal, she wouldn't have experienced such extraordinary and exquisite pleasure. The reason she was being toyed with by the Combatant and exposing her shameful state was none other than the Gothic Lolita Girl before her.

「Well, you're right, I suppose」

Misty placed a hand on her cheek and nodded honestly.

「But, you see,」 she said, tapping her soft cheek with a finger wrapped in black fabric.

「The reason you can't resist pleasure is because of your weak will, isn't it?」

She readily admitted that it was the result of her own desire-driven actions, but she showed no remorse, and instead, the Gothic Lolita Girl gave an innocent smile, as if the Shapeshifting Heroine herself was to blame for not being able to endure it.

「What are you saying after putting me through such perverted training...!!」

The countless acts of perverted training, unimaginable to ordinary people, repeated every time she was defeated. The reason the Metamorphosis Lady's body had been changed so lewdly was also because of the existence of Dark Crime.

The Magical Heroine directed eyes full of anger at her, but Misty's smile didn't waver.

「To say you've become lewd and perverted because you were trained, that's just an excuse. A Heroine of Justice who protects peace has to endure to the end and win... right?」

「Th, that's...」

The Gothic Lolita Girl's words were correct. Shine Mirage, the messenger of justice who judges evil and protects people. No matter what happens, the symbol of hope must not be defeated. Especially not by lewd desires that have nothing to do with Dark Energy.

「That's why~」

「Ngyooo!? Ch, dick... step on it, haa... hiiii!? Hahyaaa... G, grind it, don't...!!」

Misty, approaching with a cheerful and adorable smile, stepped on the Shapeshifting Heroine's erect female meat rod as she lay on her back.

The hermaphrodite heroine arched her back at the merciless blow. The sensitive organ pressed against her abdomen was being crushed by the hard sole of her shoe.

「I'm going to give you special training so you can endure it properly. Aren't you happy?」

「Hooo!? Ahiii!? Ch, dick, twitching, hahyaaa... Ngyooo!!」

Misty spoke in a gentle voice, as if she were a benevolent helper, but in reality, her true intention was simply to make the Shapeshifting Heroine ejaculate to death.

Seeing the pink heroine, still making shameful moans every time she twisted her foot, strongly stimulated her sadistic desires.

「You can't be on the verge of ejaculating so easily with something like this, okay? It hasn't even started yet」

「I, I can't... haa!! A, ahhh... Dick, I can't take it... Hahii!! C, crushing... Semen, semen's coming...!!」

As Misty gradually increased the pressure on the meat rod with her foot, her desire to ejaculate swelled in proportion.

The image of a water balloon, filled to bursting, about to explode flashed through the Shapeshifting Heroine's mind. A little more, just a little more force, and she would achieve explosive ecstasy.

「Okay, you're not allowed to cum yet」

The pressure from Misty's foot disappeared, vanishing from the Shapeshifting Heroine, who was heating up with wicked anticipation.

Shine Mirage, who was just about to ejaculate, looked at the Gothic Lolita Girl with moist eyes, panting with hot, sweet breaths.

「...A, haa... fuu, hahyaaa... M, Misty...」

The humiliation of being treated like a toy. But even more than that, the frustration of being stopped just before ejaculation probably filled her consciousness to a greater extent.

「Now, shall we begin?」

Misty narrowed her red eyes and reached out to the Shapeshifting Heroine. In her hand was a black ring that looked like an accessory to be worn on the wrist at first glance.

However, the Gothic Lolita Girl, knowing its effect, wore a sadistic smile, and the Shapeshifting Heroine, who could easily imagine that it was no ordinary ring from her previous training, tightly pursed her lips.

「Wh, what are you planning to do with that ring...?」

She knew that the Gothic Lolita Girl was aiming for her modified giant meat rod. A ring with a vulgar effect, probably created by the one known as the Doctor of Dark Crime.

The Shapeshifting Heroine, weakened by waves of overwhelming pleasure, lay on her back, offering her throbbing meat pole.

The black ring slid smoothly onto Shine Mirage's erection, showing her complete defeat.

「You'll see if you watch」

「...Ngh... Th, the ring, it's getting smaller...」

Dark Energy was infused into Misty's hand. Reacting to it, the evil tool changed its shape.

The sensitive meat shaft was slightly compressed by the black ring, which became smaller to fill the gap. A faint sensation of pleasure flowed along with the cool feeling.

(C, could it be that she's going to... constrict my dick with this...? No, like before, electricity will flow through it...)

Countless lewd imaginings flashed through her mind one after another due to the slightest change. Stimulation by constricting the modified female rod, or forced ejaculation by electric pleasure.

Even though the images that came to mind were of perverted and humiliating scenes, her body showed a hot flush of excitement from anticipation rather than fear.

「Okay, preparation complete」

Misty's voice bounced as she moved away. She walked to the back of the narrow alley, stuck a black needle into the ground, created a chair with a backrest and armrests, and sat down daintily.

「Well, it wouldn't be fair if it was one-sided, so shall we play a game like before?」

The Gothic Lolita Girl, smiling with the corner of her mouth raised, once again proposed a game that the Shapeshifting Heroine couldn't refuse.

「...Saying it's a game again... It's probably a rule I can't win anyway...」

Recalling the battle with the Combatants on the school rooftop, she gritted her teeth tightly. It was a defeat caused by her own carelessness, but the opponent proposed the game knowing that. It was definitely going to be disadvantageous this time as well.

「No comment on that」

Misty snapped her fingers. Immediately after, a thick, long meat pole, glistening with filthy fluid, appeared in front of the Gothic Lolita Girl.

It was undoubtedly the meat weapon that had violated Shine Mirage countless times and engraved pleasure upon her. But the owner was nowhere to be seen, as if only that part had been cut off...

「Could it be... Hii!? Ah... D, dick, stop... Hiiiin!!」

The pleasure of the flesh ran through the Shapeshifting Heroine's limbs. Even though there shouldn't be anyone within reach, Shine Mirage let out a pathetic moan at the pleasure of having her sensitive modified meat dick stroked roughly.

「That's right, that's exactly it. This ring can transfer the part it's attached to. So, what's twitching and reveling in my hand right now is your dick」

The thought that came to her mind was correct, but there was no joy in it. The discomfort caused by the carnal pleasure resonating from the giant root, lewdly caressed by a hand covered in a black glove in a remote location. When she shifted her gaze slightly, the modified female rod that should have been there was certainly missing from the part where the ring was attached.

Normally, that would be the correct form, but now it was the opposite, an abnormality in itself. That abnormality perversely aroused the Metamorphosis Princess.

「I'm going to torment this premature ejaculation dick from now on, so endure it without ejaculating and come here. If you can touch me, you win」

If Shine Mirage could touch Misty, who was sitting in the chair and not moving, she would win. A simple rule: endure the pleasure from the meat rod and win if she didn't ejaculate.

However, the swelling rising from the Shapeshifting Heroine was originally a sensitive clitoris. The stimulation from a sensitivity far exceeding that of ordinary people had already been experienced in the meat rod training she had undergone so far.

She didn't know what kind of tricks Misty would use, but depending on the method, it was certain that it would be difficult to even walk properly.

(But, I have no choice but to do it...!!)

While feeling overwhelming anxiety, Shine Mirage had no right to refuse, just like in the previous training sessions. She could only endure with all her might in order to clear the conditions set by the enemy.

「Understood. I accept」

「Ufufu. That's what I wanted to hear」

Misty, as if to be fair, released the meat rod extending from the space once and placed it carefully on her lap.

「I'll leave the timing up to you. I'll move accordingly」

The only service to the overwhelmingly disadvantaged Metamorphosis Princess. It was an expression of the Gothic Lolita Girl's confidence that it wouldn't matter even if the start was delayed.

It was a rule that resembled the kindness of an evil executive, but Shine Mirage, who had experienced the events on the previous rooftop, found it untrustworthy.

「I'm going!!」

But the Metamorphosis Princess, who could only move forward, kicked off the ground with all her might without delay.

Although she couldn't reach the speed of Striker Form in Magical Form, it was still easy to close the short distance.

Fortunately, the weak point protrusion that hindered her agile movements was now in an irrelevant position. Shine Mirage approached Misty in a straight line and was about to touch the Gothic Lolita Girl's small body...

「Nhiiiaaa!? Ngg!? Ngyo, something's, entering my, dick...」

She was prepared to endure the amount of pleasure friction she had received so far. However, what attacked her was stimulation to an unintended location.

The tip of the female protrusion, which had been modified to release semen. An abnormal, intense sensation of a foreign object being inserted into the outlet located in the urethra if she were a man, made the Shapeshifting Heroine's legs lose strength and stop moving with her legs turned inward.

「Ngyo!? Ngyooo, hiiin!? Ahhh, squirming... M, Misty... what, are you doing...? Fuuu, kuhii!!」

A sensation she had never experienced before. It became a new perverted pleasure for the Shapeshifting Heroine, violently rushing to the top of her head.

She reflexively reached for her crotch with both hands, but the crucial part was not there, and she only cut through the air. Sexual violence was being sent unilaterally from the weak point protrusion located in a remote location.

Her knees, laughing and shaking, wouldn't allow the Heroine of Justice, who wielded supernatural power, to move forward even a step.

While being engraved with the oppressive pleasure that continued to advance into the depths of her giant root, she looked at the Gothic Lolita Girl, the culprit, wondering what was being done to her.

「What am I doing? Just what you're feeling. I'm poking around in the semen passage of your hermaphrodite dick」

In Misty's hand was a jet-black toy that melted into the darkness of the night. There was no doubt that it was a Dark Crime-specific, shape-shifting tool that Shine Mirage had seen before.

A foreign object in the shape of a black tube was slowly invading the tip of the Shapeshifting Heroine's own female penis, which was distorting space and protruding out, wriggling like a mollusk.

「Fugyuuu!! I, inserting, squirming... St, stop it... Hohii!! Haa... Inside my, dick, rubbing, hohhh!!」

The Shapeshifting Heroine felt the insertion by the foreign object even more deeply, perhaps because she had captured it visually. The internal part of the pseudo-meat rod was being rubbed by the black toy, which moved unnecessarily exaggeratedly to express Misty's mood, and the intensity of the flame of pleasure increased.

「It's actually painful, but I'm making sure you can feel your modified dick properly, so be grateful for my kindness. Ufufu」

「Wh, who would... be grateful... Nnnnghooo!! I, it's better if it's, painful... Aooo, nnghiaaa!?」

The act of simulating insertion made the Shapeshifting Heroine mistake it for losing her virginity again. The wave of pleasure that washed over her unilaterally, without even allowing her to taste pain, was Misty's doing.

The Shapeshifting Heroine's shameful meat rod was gradually being filled with the black toy. The oppressive feeling that was increasing in size and the perverted carnal pleasure that was being launched in proportion, but the crucial torrent of pleasure fluid was being blocked by the enemy's tool that was sending the pleasure.

Even though she was only a few seconds away, it was clear to anyone that Shine Mirage could only cover her crotch, which was wet for no reason, with both hands, and that it was no longer possible for her to stand up.

「Don't say that. It'll feel really good when I pull this out. Look, it's all the way in」

Misty spoke gently, as if comforting a spoiled child, seeing the trembling heroine dick reach its limit.

The evil tool had reached the depths of the giant rod of a Strange Person class. The part of the ejaculation outlet, which was jumping at the intense sensation that continued to be engraved by the Gothic Lolita Girl's will, changed into a ring shape so that a finger could be hooked on it.

(Th, the movement stopped... A... If it's not going to advance any further...!!)

The movement of the inserted tool had stopped. It was a stroke of good luck for the Shapeshifting Heroine. If the movement of rubbing the inside of the female meat rod was gone, she could move again.

It would be somewhat slower, but there was still a possibility that she could touch Misty. She couldn't miss that chance.

「Oh my, are you giving up already? Shine Mirage, aren't you giving in to pleasure too quickly?」

Misty's mockery pierced the Shapeshifting Heroine, who had lowered her head as if admitting defeat and placed both hands on the ground.

It was, as expected, a sight that made it understandable to think the Heroine of Justice had succumbed to violent pleasure. But even so, the fire of justice within Shine Mirage's heart had not been extinguished.

She put strength into her hands and feet on the ground, slightly lifting her knees, and tried to end this lewd game not with a touch, but with a charge──but,

"Nghooohoooooooooh!? P, pulled out……inside my dick, pulled out, aaaaaah!? I, I'm gonna cum……cu, cumming, cumming!!"

As if she had seen through everything, the devilish tool burying the meat rod was pulled out all at once by Misty's hand.

Zuryuryuryuuuuuu!! With a force incomparable to when it was inserted, the foreign object disappeared, scraping the inside of the meat rod. However, along with the overwhelming sense of liberation, it engraved on the Metamorphosis Princess the supreme joy of having a giant dick pulled out by ass-piston.

The intense pleasure stimulus piercing her brain caused the strength to leave her arms, and her upper body collapsed with a thud. With the urge to ejaculate rising, her plump buttocks trembled as she thrust them up.

"Ufufu. I can see right through your thoughts, you know? Come on, shamelessly let it all out. Your semen of defeat."

With a wet, obscene sound, it was completely pulled out. The black, glistening torment tool was wet with pre-cum.

The Metamorphosing Heroine's female dick, reflexively straining with a great sense of liberation, jumped in front of Misty's eyes.

"Nhiiiiiiiiiii!? H, how, how easily……ooh, hiiii!! C, cumming……dick juice, spurting and won't stop, oooooh!! Cumming, cumming, cumming!!"

Byuburyuryuryuryuuuuuu!! Bubyururururururuuuuuuu!!

The scorching white turbid liquid welled up, chasing after the vanished foreign object. The Metamorphosing Heroine writhed in the ecstatic semen orgasm released from her remodeled female rod, continuously ravaged by pleasure.

"Ufufu. You're cumming so much. Your dick is twitching, you look so happy."

Shine Mirage echoed with a moan of defeat ejaculation, but the very essence of carnal pleasure was still in front of Misty's eyes.

The engorged tip stretched out horizontally. From that cleft, a white viscous fluid, the opposite of the black tool from before, dyed the darkness with the color of desire as a torrent.

"Nhiiiii!? D, don't, touch it now……nghooo, ohoooo!! N, no……sensitive dick……semen won't stop!!"

Misty's small hand touched Shine Mirage's sensitive protrusion, which was spewing out a large amount of Strange Person-like semen. In the current situation, where even the slightest stimulation turned into sharp ecstasy, it was equivalent to a demonic act of helping the Metamorphosis Princess ejaculate.

"Silly girl. I'm helping you get it all out so you can move on to the next one. Otherwise, you'll just keep cumming, right? Come on, I'll rub it for you, so let it all out."

"Nghaaa!! Ooooh, nghooooooo!! D, don't, rub it……ahhh, dick……dick is rejoicing……still cumming!! S, semen, all coming out……ahaha, hee!!"

When she desperately raised her face, she saw the Gothic Lolita Girl sitting at a distance, narrowing her eyes with amusement, handling the huge root that could not be contained in the girl's hands.

As the black hand moved back and forth, a dense current of pleasure coursed through her entire body through the meat rod in the distanced location.

The unnecessarily gentle touch made her feel like she was being made fun of, stimulating the Metamorphosis Lady's masochistic instincts of humiliation, and she spewed out even more filthy viscous fluid.

"Oh my, it seems like the first round is over."

With Misty's help, Shine Mirage's ejaculation ended faster than usual──but still many times longer than an ordinary person's.

"Hahee……n, no more coming out……"

Although there was time for a Combatant's rape ejaculation, Shine Mirage, who had consumed a lot of stamina with just one shot, could only lie prostrate on the ground, unable to stand up, and bask in the afterglow of ejaculation.

"The first round has only just ended, you know? I wonder if you can continue the game like that."

"……Huu, hauu……i, it's okay……I can still continue……"

The Metamorphosing Heroine, desperately catching her breath and announcing the continuation of the game, slowly raised her upper body, putting strength into both arms.

If her Energy ran out, there would be no chance of victory. Therefore, Shine Mirage staggered to her feet, believing that she should avoid wasting time as much as possible.

"Oh my, you're still making your dick erect like that, full of motivation. Well then, let's continue."

The Metamorphosing Heroine's meat rod, which should have ejaculated a large amount, was still stretched taut with desire, ready to spray a second shot of semen at any moment.

Rather, if it wasn't at least that much, Misty would be troubled because she wouldn't be able to train her, so it was rather a sufficient situation.

(At this distance, even if I ejaculate again……I should be able to reach her……)

Certainly, the first time resulted in a semen ejaculation of defeat, but she had gained enough distance. With this, she could avoid the worst ending of ending without being touched by Misty.

At the same time that her pleasure-stained brain came up with a sweet idea that was unlike the Metamorphosing Heroine, the Gothic Lolita Girl wore a sadistic smile.

"Hyah!? W, what are you doing!? L, let me go!!"

Without noticing the Combatant approaching from behind, the Magical Heroine was lifted up roughly from the waist, looking up at the sky.

Even if she tried to resist, it was impossible to shake off the sturdy Combatant in a state where she could barely stand up. She only swayed slightly, resulting in her Large breasts jiggling next to the Combatant's face.

"We're not going to let you continue from where you advanced. You should know that if you think about it a little, did your head get stupid from semen ejaculation?"

Misty laughed from the bottom of her heart, wondering if the inside of her head was dyed pink with pleasure, just like the color of her hair and costume.

Shine Mirage could not see that expression because her lower body was facing the opponent, but she could imagine the sneering expression of the girl executive even from her voice.

"……!!"

Even if she tried to argue, Misty's words were certainly true. She knew that she would not easily let the Metamorphosis Princess win, but Shine Mirage could not say anything due to the shallowness of her own thoughts.

"Well then, throw the loser heroine to a general location. We'll start from there."

The Combatant, nodding at the Gothic Lolita Girl's order, grabbed the Magical Heroine's legs and raised both arms as they were.

Plump, her head drooped to the ground according to gravity. Unable to hold down her rolled-up skirt, she exposed her shame part with the ring fitted.

Shine Mirage bit her lip tightly at the combination of shame and humiliation of being treated as a complete object.

"Ola yo!! Loser, hurry back!!"

"Uguuuuu!! T, this……for a Combatant to……"

The Metamorphosing Princess was thrown violently towards the ground, making a sound as she left.

If there was distance, she could have easily taken a fall, but this time it was not that far. Therefore, Shine Mirage only crossed her arms to protect her face and received the impact of scraping the ground in a grand manner.

Her body, protected by Sacred Energy, would not suffer major damage from this level of impact, and no scars would remain on her body, but rather, the humiliation of being treated as she pleased by the Combatant was greater.

"Now then, let's go to the second round. Try harder this time."

In a position invisible to the Metamorphosing Heroine, the Gothic Lolita Girl was once again transforming a lewd toy. Its shape had changed into a slightly distorted cylindrical shape with a hole in the center.

# The Life of a Shameful Futunari: The Daily Life of the Transforming Princess in Chaos (Part 2 II)

With about half of her Energy remaining, the Magical Heroine reassured herself that she was still alright. She regulated her breathing, which had been disrupted by the climax, and prepared to face the second round of the game.

The magnificent sight of her skirt, which would normally be heavy and soaked with semen, was still before the Gothic Lolita Girl.

"Oh, I forgot to mention, I won't be using the same tool twice," Misty said.

Any normal person would avert their eyes from the abnormal, gigantic meat rod's depths. Misty repeatedly opened and closed her right hand, a meaningful smile on her face, filling Shine Mirage with a sense of foreboding.

This meant that she had many tools prepared to torment her, and that she would be made to experience unknown ecstasies each time.

Remembering the immense, intense sensation caused by the earlier pseudo-urethral torment, she gulped. At the same time, the engorgement that was now far away trembled with anticipation of carnal pleasure.

"How very kind of you. You won't regret this!!"

The Magical Form's special attack couldn't be used because she had dropped her staff when she was attacked by the Combatant. But if she just kept running, it was clear that she would lose to Misty's speed in using her tools.

Shine Mirage dashed off with such force that her semen-covered skirt, clinging to her skin, billowed out. Even without the Striker Form, the heroine possessed supernatural power, displaying speed far exceeding that of a normal person.

Even so, the Gothic Lolita executive's hand moved faster. She brought a black tool, warped into a cylindrical shape, closer to her female dick, and just as it seemed they would make contact—

"Kyaa!?"

Misty cried out in surprise at an object that suddenly flew towards her. She tilted her head slightly to avoid it, but that momentary distraction delayed the Gothic Lolita Girl's actions.

(Now's my chance!!)

What Misty had dodged was a stone that Shine Mirage had picked up from the ground where she had fallen, and thrown at just the right moment.

Targeting the girl's face would normally be something she would hesitate to do, but it was a different story when the opponent was a member of an evil organization.

Without slowing down, she was about to touch the wide-eyed girl in black. It seemed that the second battle would end in victory for the Shapeshifting Heroine—but.

"Nnngh, haah, hngh!?"

The next voice that rose was not Misty's admitting defeat, but the Metamorphosis Princess's wretched moan. Her outstretched hand cut through the air, and the pleasure that ran through her body made her legs lose strength, causing her to lose her balance and plunge into the depths of her target.

"Phew, that was close. I thought you were just a simple-minded Heroine of Justice, but you're quite something. But if you're going to do that, you should have aimed for the hand holding the tool," Misty said mockingly, turning to look at the Metamorphosis Princess, who had fallen face down, her skirt hiked up, revealing her plump buttocks and her askew pure white panties in a seductive pose of defeat.

"Kuh... hah, my, my dick... ah, it's being, compressed... what, did you do..."

Shine Mirage, who had lost to the violent ecstasy by only a slight margin, was still writhing from the strong pressure assaulting her modified meat rod.

It wasn't like being rubbed by a hand, or being gripped. It was a sensation of the entire gigantic meat pole being covered by something, squeezed tightly.

Moreover, the inside of whatever was enveloping her female dick wasn't smooth, but sent stimulating sensations with a strange, raw texture.

"Ufufu. I'll be sure to tell you all about it, so don't worry. But before that..."

"Kyaa!?"

Misty sent a Black Needle towards the Metamorphosis Heroine who had fallen behind her. The dark power pierced silently, causing the ground beneath Shine Mirage's feet to rise up, launching the fallen Metamorphosis Princess into the air in one go.

There was no one to catch her gently, and unable to break her fall, the Transformation Heroine was slammed into the ground back first, letting out a cry of "Aguuh!?"

"That's right, you need to come right in front of me," said the Gothic Lolita Girl, looking down at the Metamorphosis Heroine with a sadistic smile as she raised her upper body.

At the same time, what came into view was a black object covering the transferred shame pole. It was clear that it had been changed by Misty's hand, and was the cause of the constricting stimulation that was still being applied.

Not from the inside, but from the outside this time. Moreover, the intense carnal pleasure was different from when she had received it by hand, and Shine Mirage's thoughts were not functioning properly.

"What's stimulating your dick right now is called a love pocket. It's made to resemble a pussy, just like the one you have,"

"A, love, pocket... a, pussy, you say..."

It was an unfamiliar word, but Misty's explanation that followed was enough to fully understand what kind of tool it was for.

"That's right. A toy to satisfy your dick. With this, even if you don't have a partner, you can experience the feeling of violating a pussy all by yourself. How is it? Feels good, doesn't it?"

"Kuhhoo!! Ooh, ahh, haah, ooh!! M-my dick... is being, enveloped by a pussy... nnghoh, hoo, ooh!! Something like... something like this!!"

Misty's small hand grasped the elastic black love pocket, distorting its shape as she tried to send stimulation to the heroine's dick inside.

Until now, she had only experienced simple, bare-handed pleasure friction without the use of tools. But using a tool... inserting it into something that, although simulated, resembled a woman's vagina, was like opening the door to another world.

(...So this is what it's like inside a woman's pussy... It completely envelops my dick, and it's like it's sucking me, telling me to release my semen quickly...)

The Shapeshifting Heroine, lying on her back, stared into the void, letting herself be swept away by the pleasure and emotion that melted her brain, which she was experiencing for the first time.

The stimulation given without knowing anything and the pleasure felt after knowing the contents are different. The happiness that the wielder of the meat pole obtains by being enveloped by countless meat folds. And at the same time, the intense sensation that runs from the tip to the root when it hits the ring of meat that exists in the depths.

All she could do was tremble her female dick and immerse herself in the sensation of the pseudo-flesh hole. Her expression changed lewdly at the sweet pleasure that she would never have known otherwise, wondering if insertion into a vagina was such a pleasant thing.

"T-this is no good...!! To ejaculate into a pussy that I don't even know who it belongs to... nngh, hngh!? Ahh, ahhiiih!? I, absolutely... will never, ever do such a thing... kuhhohhoo!!"

Shine Mirage was already on the verge of succumbing to the new pleasure stimulation, but she shook her head violently and forcibly regained consciousness.

That's right. If she ejaculated like this, it would be the same as violating a woman's vagina, even if it was a simulated tool. The Shapeshifting Princess, a Heroine of Justice, pushed back against the violently surging ejaculation desire, wondering if she could do such a thing.

However, the sensitive female rod was appealing for supreme pleasure to the back-and-forth movement of the love pocket, which was marking a leisurely rhythm, and was trying to melt Shine Mirage's reason into a gooey mess.

"Ara ara, you're trying so hard even though you're making such pleasure moans. Well, I need you to show me at least a little bit of what a Heroine of Justice is like,"

The outcome of the second game was already as good as decided.

Losing wasn't about ejaculating, but about enduring no matter how much she was tormented and touching Misty to win. In other words, there was a chance of winning if she closed the distance even at this moment.

However, Shine Mirage's current situation was that she was lying on her back with her knees up, trembling as if shaking her hips wide open.

Immersed in carnal pleasure, all she could do was try not to release the proof of her desire, and all that was left was to wait for Misty to do whatever she wanted with her.

"Ooh, hiih!? S-stop... it's cheating to do it all squishy like that!! M-my dick is hitting the back... ooh, hoh!! Hoh, hiiih!? M-my dick, my dick is being violated!!"

The gentle, pseudo-sex that was like being with a lover suddenly came to an end, and what began next was a passionate piston movement that resembled rape.

Countless meat folds tormented every corner of her engorgement with a ferocity that resembled a demon craving semen. The continuous, intense kisses with the cervix scattered and filled her with pre-cum.

Even though it was a pseudo-flesh hole, it was the same act that the Shapeshifting Princess herself had been subjected to. And yet, the hermaphrodite heroine was still on the receiving end.

(S-something like this... I couldn't even endure it with my hand before... This is impossible!! My dick is rejoicing... It's trembling, wanting to ejaculate into a pussy!! I-I can't win... I'm a woman, but I'm going to lose to a pussy!!)

The Metamorphosis Lady was being swallowed up by an enormous wave of pleasure. It was a miracle that she was still able to endure it, and her expression was already distorted wretchedly, with saliva dripping from her half-open mouth and wetting her cheeks.

The modified female rod, begging to ejaculate in Misty's hand, pulsed, and changed to become a size thicker inside, as if she could release her seed at any moment.

The new pleasure of the Metamorphosis Princess, who had been thoroughly taught what true male pleasure was. She tightened her buttocks and strained to avoid ejaculating, but it was only a matter of time.

"Come on, come on, try your best. Or is it already too much? Is my pussy too good that you're going to cum?"

Along with Misty's voice of encouragement, which sounded like mockery, came the sound of mucus from inside the love pocket, which was covered in mucus. What the Transformation Heroine, who seemed to be reaching her limit at any moment, heard was a fact that she didn't want to admit.

"...Nngh, hiih!! T-this is... your, pussy... ooh, hoh, hiiih!!"

That's right, the meat toy that had been transformed to lead the Heroine of Justice to ejaculation. The owner of that obscene sex toy was the enemy Gothic Lolita Girl sitting in the chair.

"That's right. I asked the Doctor to make it so that it could be specially transformed. Normally, I would never do something like this, but you're special. Isn't that great? Be grateful that it's not something that belongs to someone you don't even know,"

"W-who would be grateful... kuhhiiih!? Ahh... I-I'm being sucked... my, my dick is being tormented, being told to release my semen...!! I-I won't lose... I won't lose to your pussy...!!"

(If this is Misty's pussy... if, if I ejaculate... that means I've lost to Misty's pussy... T-this is no good... I absolutely can't lose...!!)

The incredible pleasure friction brought about by the constantly moving, childlike pseudo-vaginal hole. Even though it wasn't real, the Metamorphosis Heroine, who had learned that it belonged to the enemy Gothic Lolita Girl, endured it, even though her expression was melting with carnal pleasure just before she ejaculated in defeat.

Even if Shine Mirage, the Heroine of Justice, was subjected to obscene and perverted torment, she couldn't lose if the owner of that form was a Dark Crime executive girl.

"Ara. I thought you were going to give in and release it, but you're enduring it. Well, it wouldn't be much of a training session if you didn't. Ufufu, then you'll have to show me that you won't lose to me,"

"Ooh, hoh, ooh!? You're gripping me tightly... aah, hiih!! Nngh, ooh!! I'm being squeezed even tighter!! M-my dick is being squeezed so tightly... it feels like it's all going to be pulled out!!"

Gyuu!! Misty's hand, which had occasionally gripped her tightly but immediately loosened, put strength into it, and the back-and-forth movement of the love pocket accelerated while maintaining that strength.

The pearly white liquid that had been held back by the further pressure pleasure seemed as if it would explode at any moment, and the Magical Heroine's waist jumped with a thud.

Originally, Misty's body had a narrow vagina, but Shine Mirage's modified meat rod was of Strange Person class. It was in a state where she had transformed the small meat pot into the shape of her own sensitive female dick, and the carnal pleasure was doubled by being rubbed by the exquisitely intertwined vaginal walls that were worthy of being called a masterpiece.

"Come on, come on, you're not going to lose to a pussy like mine, are you? You have to endure it here and touch me to win. I'll cheer you on since I'm here. Do your best, do your best,"

(Nngh, hiiih!! N-no... Misty's cheering is making my dick rejoice!! Why is my body... being subjected to such... such humiliation... kuhhoo!! S-semen is coming!! The semen of defeat is rising up...!!)

The encouragement that mocked the Metamorphosis Heroine, who was enduring the supreme vaginal pleasure, was probably not her true intention.

The cute, devilish girl's cheerful voice brought out Shine Mirage's perverted masochism. In addition to the sense of betrayal of being defeated by the enemy girl's pseudo-vagina, there was the ecstasy of humiliation.

There was no way that the Transformation Heroine, who had repeatedly been defeated by carnal pleasure, could endure such a thing.

"I-I'm cumming!! I-I can't take it anymore!! I'm losing to Misty's pussy... my dick is cumming!! Ooh, hoho, ooh, hiiih!!"

Byurururyuryuuu!! Byububuryuryuryuuu!!

How many times had she kissed the meat ring? Without even knowing that, the Metamorphosis Princess shook her hips wide open and lost her reason to the pleasure of vaginal ejaculation while exposing her defeated pleasure face.

"You're still releasing dick juice with amazing force as always. Ufufu, you're still just a small-fry dick after all, but I'm happy that you're cumming in my pussy,"

While marveling at the force of the ejaculation that made the hand gripping the love pocket bounce as well, Misty didn't show any sign of letting go even for a moment.

Rather, she was holding down the rampaging meat pole with more strength than her physique, as if she were holding the reins. The large amount of semen didn't overflow from inside the small pseudo-genitals, as if it was being absorbed by a sponge.

"Ahaa, heehee... I'm, still cumming... ahh, haah... I'm being, sucked out... I'm being, milked by your pussy... nnghiiih!! Nnghoh!!"

As the ejaculation came to an end, the intense sensation like a torrent gradually subsided. But even so, the intense carnal pleasure from the sex toy that imitated the enemy girl's secret cleft continued to resonate through the Shapeshifting Heroine's body.

The pressure that deepened with Misty's hand forced her to release every last drop, and the Magical Heroine's Energy-mixed pearly white fluid overflowed without being able to resist.

The wretched figure of the Transformation Heroine, who had been completely defeated by the evil girl's vagina. However, her expression was intoxicated with a dense pleasure that melted her brain, and she was a pervert who rejoiced in humiliation.

"Shine Mirage's righteous dick is just as weak and easily defeated by evil as she is, isn't it? Hehe, maybe I'll torment you with the real thing someday."

(Ugh... N-no, I mustn't... Misty's words are making my dick... my body heat up... It's like she's telling me she wants my real pussy... A-ah...)

It's almost real, but it's still just a fabricated thing. It doesn't produce the sweet, melting vaginal lubrication of the real thing.

The Shapeshifting Heroine's instincts, which had their vaginal virginity taken and easily exploded with white turbidity from the tip of a real meat rod thanks to the superb treasure Misty possessed, couldn't hide their anticipation at the Gothic Lolita Girl's words, "the real thing."

Seeking the sensation of the real thing, the modified meat rod, which was still widening the love pocket, couldn't stop trembling. Shine Mirage could no longer control her own desires.

"Oh my, are you looking forward to it? If you become mine, I might give you my first time right away."

A female tone that exuded a charm that seduced males, unbefitting of a girl. Whether it was true or not, anyone who saw it would know that it was worth kneeling and begging for.

"D-don't be ridiculous...!! I am a Heroine of Justice... a M-Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage, you know...!! I would never... b-become yours, a member of Dark Crime!!"

But it had the opposite effect on the righteous Metamorphosis Lady. The Transformation Heroine, whose spirit hadn't yet succumbed, couldn't even stand in the afterglow of the ultimate ejaculatory climax, but she raised her face and retorted to Misty.

She was desperately raising her voice, but it was still faint, melting in the flames of carnal pleasure. The only impressive thing was the words she strung together; in reality, it was clear that her body was already cornered.

"I see, too bad. But I'm looking forward to seeing how long you can last in that state."

The Gothic Lolita Girl was, of course, aware of the Metamorphosis Princess's bravado. The way she looked at the hermaphrodite heroine, who could no longer move freely, was like a master looking at a slave.

Slowly, at a speed meant to maximize the love pocket's pleasure until the very end, she withdrew the heroine's penis, which was tightly filling the pseudo-hole without any gaps.

"Aah... Hiii... Ooh... Hooo... M-my dick is being taken away... H-pulled out... Unh... Hiii!?

The female meat rod was caressed all over by the closely adhering, superb flesh walls. The ejaculatory pleasure was so intense that the semen, which should have been completely expelled, was secreted in an instant and was about to erupt again. The Metamorphosis Heroine's hips naturally and shamelessly bucked from the immense carnal pleasure of having her meat rod pulled out from the root.

Nyupon. The engorged member, covered in filthy mucus, emerged from the pseudo-vaginal hole with an obscene sound. Despite having ejaculated profusely, its greed, still possessing maximum hardness and thickness, was due solely to Misty's modifications, or was it also due to Shine Mirage's own carnal desire?

"Hehe. Look, look, you came so much. It's all jiggly, it's amazing."

"...W-what's the point of doing that...?"

What jumped into the eyes of the Metamorphosis Princess, who was desperately trying to support her body with both hands and lift her upper body, was a black, water balloon-like thing filled with contents, being pinched on the opposite side from the hand holding the love pocket-shaped black toy.

The tip seemed to be neatly tied, and even if the hand wrapped in a black glove shook it up and down cheerfully and stirred it strongly, the semen didn't spill out.

The contents were probably the semen that the Metamorphosis Princess herself had spurted out earlier, as Misty had said. The way the black water balloon-like object, filled with a large amount of vaginal lubrication, swayed heavily seemed to represent the magnitude of the desire she had spewed out, and Shine Mirage trembled with shame.

"It's called a condom. It's a tool for contraception. You can store semen inside like this. It even has that function, so it's convenient, right?"

"T-that won't make me pregnant, will it? Why would you do something so pointless...!!"

Yes, it was a function that didn't need to exist in a tool meant only for obtaining pleasure. It wouldn't cause anything like a pseudo-pregnancy caused by semen.

"Well, yeah. Even if the contents get dirty, this will clean it up automatically. It's not really necessary, but well, it doesn't really mean anything."

The tool, created with otherworldly technology, could be cleaned inside at the owner's will. All the more reason why she couldn't understand why the internal membrane was peeling off in a condom-like fashion.

Misty herself was giggling, but her eyes definitely felt like they were aiming for something... definitely aiming to humiliate the Metamorphosis Heroine.

(No, this isn't the time to be worrying about that... I have to decide it with the next one... My body... is already...)

However, this wasn't the time to be thinking about that. Even though it was only the second ejaculatory climax, her body, which had been tormented by the Combatant and contaminated by the poison of pleasure, was already beginning to ignore its master's orders.

The next one was probably the last chance. If she failed, even if she could move, she would definitely be unable to touch Misty.

The tool that sent such intense obscene stimulation, the love pocket, could no longer be used. If that was the case, there was still a chance for a comeback...

(Even so... to use it on the second time... does that mean there's still something amazing...?

The anxiety that floated in her mind was, after all, the early use. If the same tool couldn't be used, then the trump card should be saved for last.

If she had the confidence that she would never lose, then it would have a different obscene shape. Yes, a heinous obscene tool that would please the Metamorphosis Heroine's sensitive dick and lead her to ejaculation.

The Metamorphosis Princess's body, which had been dyed with obscenity and reacted to even the slightest thought, was trembling. If there was a pleasure waiting that was equal to or surpassed the love pocket, defeat was inevitable. Her heart, which was pounding loudly, was filled with anticipation or anxiety.

"Have you recovered yet? It's you who's at a disadvantage if time passes, but are you okay?"

The Gothic Lolita Girl spoke, not out of concern for her opponent, but simply because she wanted to restart the game and inflict hermaphrodite humiliation.

"I-I understand. I'm fine now."

Shine Mirage herself understood better than anyone that there was a time limit and that she would be at a disadvantage as time passed. However, it was only natural that she wanted to challenge in the best possible condition, since the next one would be her last chance.

She thought about recovering as much as possible, but she confirmed that a certain amount of freedom had returned and stood up to face the third challenge, knowing that it wouldn't make much of a difference in such a short time.

"Your body seems to be honest about how good it feels. Hehe, I might give you a service in honor of your spirit."

Even though the battle wasn't over, the Magical Heroine's body was trembling, completely battered.

Misty, sensing the strong will hidden in the eyes behind the visor, laughed in order to give the Heroine of Justice a complete defeat.

"You can start from that position. I'm so nice."

That was the biggest chance for Shine Mirage. Because she had been blown away by the Black Needle's ability, she had been moved away from point-blank range, but even so, she was close to half the distance of the normal starting line.

Now that the one-time surprise attack had failed, the simple fact that the distance had been shortened was nothing short of a stroke of good luck. She didn't want to agree with Misty's words, but there was no lie in the word "nice."

However, it was also an expression of absolute confidence that she wouldn't let her be touched even at such a short distance, and the fact that she possessed a tool to rob the Metamorphosis Heroine of her freedom.

(But I should be able to make it in this distance... No, I'll show you I can.)

Even so. No matter what happened, the place she should aim for was the executive cadre, Misty. Touching that small, doll-like body was the only thing Shine Mirage had to do now.

Considering her current speed and distance, she calculated that she could probably win by a hair's breadth. The advantage of having the starting timing in the Metamorphosis Heroine's own hands was, after all, a blessing.

When she glanced at Misty, she was watching the Metamorphosis Princess's movements, probably because she was on guard. After exhaling a small breath and checking her physical condition, Shine Mirage kicked off the ground as usual.

Misty reacted immediately and began to change the shape of the Black Orb. A black, distorted cylinder, the same shape as the love pocket she had used earlier, entered the Metamorphosis Princess's field of vision, but the Heroine Lady reached out her hand without hesitation.

"My victory is—Augh!? M-my body is... being bound...!?"

As expected, the fact that the distance had been reduced had given Shine Mirage an advantage. It was the moment when she thought she would completely surpass Misty and put an end to the obscene game.

From the feet of the Metamorphosis Lady, who was completely focused on the black girl who was the goal, several thick, long rope-like objects welled up and instantly entangled both her hands and feet.

"This is... Misty, you...!!"

When the Metamorphosis Heroine, who had been pulled down as she was, checked her own situation, she saw that the unknown objects that were restraining her were completely integrated with the ground and were growing as if they were sprouting.

Was it Misty's ability or the Doctor's tool that could create such an abnormal situation? Either way, there was no change in the fact that she had been disturbed in the game. The Metamorphosis Princess's voice grew stronger with anger.

"Hehe. When did I say I wouldn't interfere? I didn't, did I? You shouldn't think of things in a way that's convenient for you."

"...!!"

Certainly, there had been no mention of Misty not interfering during the explanation of the rules.

It was simply a mistake that Shine Mirage had made on her own, because nothing had happened until the second time. When she was pointed that out, she had no choice but to shut her mouth.

"Come on, hurry up and escape and touch me. Your dick is going to be tormented."

Misty's hand moved slowly, without showing any signs of rushing. The black toy, approaching the Metamorphosis Princess's huge meat rod, which was throbbing hard from inside the ring, was about to make contact again.

No matter how much she struggled, she wouldn't make it in time. But she couldn't give up, and she struggled desperately as the Gothic Lolita Girl expected, but Shine Mirage didn't have the power to break free from the restraints.

"W-wait a minute!! Using the same love pocket is against the rules, isn't it!?"

The words she uttered in desperation to resist touched on a part of the rules that Misty had mentioned.

The black-clothed girl laughed at the Metamorphosis Princess's appearance, who was desperately raising her voice with only her appearance, without any remorse, but rather with a mocking tone.

"You silly goose. Don't worry, it's not the same. You'll know when you taste it."

"W-what is—Ooh... Hooo... Oooooh!? I-it's narrower than before... M-my dick is being squeezed...!! Unh!! I-it's rubbing, it's being rubbed, hoo... Oooooh!!"

Zuryuryu. The filthy female rod covered in mucus disappeared into the black obscene tool again.

The shock that assaulted her entire body in an instant was enough to blow her consciousness away. Sparks seemed to scatter from her eyes, and her jaw jumped up from the intense squeezing pleasure.

The pleasure that left behind the previous meat rod stimulation, which she had felt with the tool that imitated the inside of a vagina. But what was now attacking Shine Mirage was a sensation that was different from that, but equally intense.

She felt a strong sense of conquest as she forcibly widened the hole, and at the same time, her ejaculatory desire was stimulated by the force that seemed to tear her apart every time she moved from the tip to the root.

"T-this... I-it's not a pussy... Kuhiii... Iiii!! Aah... Hii... Unh... Oooo!! N-no way... Unh... Hoo!! M-my dick is going to be torn off!!"

The shape was different from the vaginal wall, but the inside still had the distortion that rubbed the meat rod. Even so, what was still being sent was the ultimate frictional stimulation, and it was something that the Metamorphosis Princess, who had a sensitive dick, couldn't endure.

Even after she had inserted it all the way to the root, there was no sensation of the glans hitting the back. It was certainly a different hole, but maybe...

"You can tell, can't you? It's your favorite butt hole. Of course, it's mine."

Even though she had offered the virginity of two holes, albeit pseudo-ly, there was no shame on Misty's face. Rather, she seemed to be enjoying watching Shine Mirage groan miserably because of it.

However, the hermaphrodite lady didn't have the composure to think properly about the enemy's reaction, and was only confused when she learned that the true nature of the carnal pleasure running through her engorged member was her anus.

(T-this is... the sensation of a butt hole...!? Ahahi, hoo... Oooooon!! It's tighter than a pussy... My dick feels so good... Did Dorukosu and Deburo feel like this...? Kuhiii... Iiii!! Dick juice is coming... I'm enjoying it much more than a pussy, hoo!!)

The opponent was Misty, a girl who was different from the Metamorphosis Princess in terms of physique and age, but the hole she was thrusting into was the same excretory organ.

However, she wasn't being inserted into now, but was inserting, so to speak, "raping." However, the fact that only Shine Mirage was groaning in carnal pleasure without any reaction from her opponent was still no different from being "raped."

The sensation of flesh touching the glans that occurred in the depths of the vagina was gone, so one stimulation should have been reduced. Even so, when she became aware that she was inserting into a butt hole, the pleasure running through her female rod jumped up all at once.

"Kuhoooo...!! Oooo... Hiii!! I want to rape a butt hole... Unh... Ooo!! Ahi, hii... Iiiiin!! I-I'm coming... It's coming out... The semen is surging up!!"

The danger signal of ejaculatory climax, which was ringing faster than when she had inserted into the vaginal flesh. The Metamorphosis Lady's reason crumbled and melted away in the face of the magma-like hot ejaculatory desire caused by the same simple piston movement that Misty's hand was performing as before.

"Geez, you really have a weak dick. There might not even be any point in training. But I guess it can't be helped if it's mine."

The Gothic Lolita Girl continued to move her hand to the BGM of the unstoppable moans of ecstasy.

The fact that there was no pressing torment to hasten ejaculation, which she had done when she had used the vaginal hole, was the only saving grace, but the obscene sex sounds of the pre-cum overflowing and dripping were signaling that the time of the Metamorphosis Princess's defeat was near.

If she hadn't known anything, there was a possibility that she could have endured it. But the hermaphrodite heroine, who had learned that this was an obscene tool that imitated an excretory hole, couldn't suppress the excitement of her mind and body, and was dominated by an ejaculatory desire as hot as magma.

(T-the sensation of being stroked and thrust deep inside this tight hole is unbearable... And more than my pussy, the feeling of my dick being taken is... Ah, heeey... M-my dick can't take it anymore... Semen in my ass... I'm going to splatter dick juice everywhere!! Ooooh, hooo, oooooh!!)

Fueled by the sense of depravity of doing what she had been subjected to by Strange People and Combatants, she was swept away by lust, ascending the staircase to a defeated ejaculation.

The pink Magical Heroine had her will of justice completely crushed by the friction of the intestinal walls and the pleasure of the milking rod. Saliva dripped from her moaning mouth, and her tongue lolled out.

"Unnnngyaaaaaaaah!! I-I'm gonna cum, cum, cum!! I'm gonna spew defeat semen, dopyu-dopyu, into my ass cunt!! Hoooh, oooooh!!"

Dobyuryuryuryuuuuuuu!! Byububuuuuuuuuuuu!!

Even feeling a sense of bliss at having a perverted meat dick, the Metamorphosis Lady succumbed to the obscene game, acknowledging complete defeat as she exploded in anal ecstasy.

(Aaaah... My ass feels so good... Anal ejaculation, is it really this amazing!? I-I'm getting addicted... My dick is starting to love ass cunt!!)

More than the intense pleasure of simulated vaginal ejaculation, the milky white staining of her simulated rectum filled Shine Mirage with a perverted delight.

If she could experience such intense sensations, she could almost understand violating the anus, the excretory hole, a torrent of pleasure that threatened to reshape her very understanding.

Soaking in various pleasures, she continued to arch her back, pouring an exceptionally long and copious amount of semen into the obscene tool.

With her thoughts and everything else dyed white, the Shapeshifting Heroine was swept away by the waves of climax, losing consciousness.

"Oh dear, giving up after only three times? Shine Mirage, disqualified as a Heroine of Justice, needs a punishment game."

Misty withdrew the meat pole from the obscene tool, tossed the condom, swollen with semen, at the pink Heroine's face, and snapped her fingers.

At that signal, the giant meat rod, having lost its function once more, reverted to the unconscious Shine Mirage.

Misty snapped her fingers again, and the black tool, reactivating, erased the female penis from the Shapeshifting Heroine, reappearing as if growing from Misty's crotch.

"Now I'm going to torment you thoroughly with this."

# The Life of a Shameful Futunari: The Daily Life of the Transforming Princess in Chaos (Part 3)

The incongruous majesty of a young girl's body. Furthermore, the sight of it erect beneath black clothing creates an imbalance so jarring, one wants to avert their eyes.

Leaving the chair it had formed, she headed towards Shine Mirage's feet, who lay supine, her body trembling wretchedly with lewd pleasure.

"Ugh... Ahh!! Hahi...!! D-Dick, not yet...?"

The female meat rod, still in a state of erection, was proof that the Shapeshifting Heroine still possessed the power to fight. However, only the members of Dark Crime knew this, not Shine Mirage herself.

As Misty's splayed fingers squeezed the weakness that was the modified meat rod, which forcibly enlarged even when she was about to faint, a current of pleasure shot through the hermaphrodite heroine's entire body from her groin, awakening her.

"Ufufu. As punishment for almost fainting, I'm going to violate your anus with this now."

"T-That's my... D-Don't say such foolish things!!"

Misty's smile seemed to suggest she harbored no malice whatsoever. However, the spear of desire sprouting from her black clothes remained hard, looking like nothing more than a vicious weapon, even though it belonged to the Metamorphosis Princess herself.

No one else. Her own meat dick would violate her thoroughly ravaged asshole. Faced with this bizarre situation, which would be impossible under normal circumstances, even the Metamorphosis Princess's voice trembled with unknown anxiety.

(M-Misty's ass was so amazing... And mine, raw... Just what kind of...)

Pushing aside the anxiety born of reason, the expectation of impossible carnal pleasure began to assert itself. At the same time, although she had experience with coercive perverted training, this was different.

Shine Mirage had learned the pleasure of insertion into a meat hole, albeit a simulated one. If asked whether she was interested in the sensation of her own excretion hole, which had been violated by many depraved males, she could not simply nod in agreement.

Unable to return to her former, untainted self, she could not stop her thoughts, which were disturbed by the lewdness engraved on her mind and body.

However, the Shapeshifting Heroine tried to break free from Misty, determined to show her indomitable will, as simply giving in to the fantasies that arose would make her nothing more than a pervert.

"Kuaahg!? M-Misty...!!"

As she flipped over and tried to stand up from her prone position, the shock running down her back threw her off balance, and the pink heroine crawled on the ground once more.

The source of the pressure crushing her bountiful breasts still dominated her back. She assumed it was some kind of modified alien object due to Misty's ability, but she could not muster the instantaneous strength to push it off.

"I like this. Chasing after someone who's running away and forcing them... I've only ever watched, but I think I'm going to get addicted."

Misty's expression flushed with excitement at the situation of being the attacker, even though she had not moved even a step forward in terms of distance.

It was a sign that the Shapeshifting Heroine's anus was about to be attacked. The victimized heroine could not see the Gothic Lolita Girl licking her own lips, but she could not stop the moment from arriving.

"P-Please stop!! You mustn't do such... strange things...!!"

Whether it was frustration, fear, or anticipation, Shine Mirage, unable to move, desperately raised her face and pleaded with what was, of course, the truth.

The Shapeshifting Heroine was no longer physically capable of resisting the abnormal meat rod insertion, something she would never experience if she lived a normal life.

At the same time as she confirmed the presence of the Combatant's black legs approaching in front of her, her body suddenly became lighter. It was proof that the pressure from Misty's ability had disappeared, but the freedom she gained was already meaningless.

"Oh my, isn't this nice? You're not violating anyone else, and no one else is violating you. It's easy since it's yourself, right?"

Misty's reply to the hermaphrodite heroine's anxiety was very light.

She had avoided the worst possible outcome of involving others as a Heroine of Justice by violating some stranger with the modified female penis that seemed to grow from Misty.

"I-It's even stranger because it's myself, isn't it!? I-I won't allow this to go any further!! Uuaah... How many times, the same pose...!!"

However, it had only been avoided, and the self-rape that was about to be inflicted on her was enough to exhaust Shine Mirage's mind.

Given that she had the trump card of interference with Dark Energy, the possibility of a reversal through Form Change was low. Knowing this, she could not afford to waste Energy on a futile act, and only verbal resistance continued.

At Misty's signal, the Combatant's hands lifted the Magical Heroine's lower body. It was none other than the humiliating pose of thrusting her ass up, which she was forced to take every time.

Her pink skirt, stained with semen, was also carefully rolled up, and her moist, alluring hips were offered to Misty.

"It doesn't matter to me since it's my first time. Whatever, I'm going to go in soon."

Misty's hands gently touched the Shapeshifting Heroine's buttocks. If it were Deburo or Dorukosu, they might have roughly squeezed them as they were, but Misty was simply supporting her body.

However, even such a gentle touch resonated as a faint sensation of pleasure in the Shapeshifting Heroine's sensitive body, and she unconsciously tensed up, causing her meat rod to twitch.

Her underwear, which had long since been shifted and turned into a string, was not fulfilling its role of hiding the Metamorphosis Princess's genitals. Her anus, quivering, reacted sensitively as she hallucinated the heat of the modified dick slowly approaching.

"...P-Please, I beg you!! I-I'll jerk off your dick as much as you want, you can violate my Ass Cunt as much as you want... Just not that, anything but that, aaaaaah!!"

The terror was as if she were about to be deflowered. Faced with a reality she wanted to escape even if it meant pushing forward the humiliating options she would normally reject, the Shapeshifting Heroine's trembling plea turned into a scream.

"A Heroine of Justice shouldn't say such pathetic things. Here I go!"

"Ngh... Aaaah!! Ahiii!! S-Squish, squish... D-Dick is... entering... entering my Ass Cunt... Kuhiiii!!"

The tip of the pseudo-meat rod was once again pushing open the narrowness meant for excretion, which one would not think had been expanded so many times.

It was not the violent, straightforward thrusting of the hips that most of her previous violators had done. It was a slow movement that carefully taught the defeated heroine the sensation.

(Aah... Aaaah!! My dick is rubbing, my Ass Cunt is being rubbed!! E-Each time it enters, the two stimuli become greater and greater... Ngh, oh, ooh!!)

At the same time as the anal pleasure of her intestinal walls being rubbed, there was the male pleasure of her female meat rod being tightened. Although she had been violated at the same time before, this was abnormal.

Unlike before, when she was unilaterally made to taste pleasure according to each person's desires, without any regard for timing, the pleasure stimuli to her two weaknesses were engraved with the exact same sensation.

It did not have the thickness of Dorukosu or the length of Deburo, but even so, the Heroine Dick, which surpassed the Meat Pole of an adult male, easily exceeded the borderline of pleasure sought by the perverted organ that craved carnal pleasure.

"Ufufu. It's already about half buried. I don't know, but you're making such pleasant noises. Your body is trembling, so Shine Mirage is a perverted heroine who enjoys being violated by her own dick."

"T-That's not... N-No way... I'm not, a pervert... Ngh... Hfuu!! Hahii, ngh, ooh!!"

(W-Why... With such a slow insertion... Why is my body reacting so much... I should be able to endure it... My dick and Ass Cunt are, enjoying it...!!)

Yes, Misty's simple insertion, which lacked the size compared to the Strange People and did not even have the skill to make up for the difference, was causing Shine Mirage's lewdly stained body to react unexpectedly hotly.

The fact that the source of the pleasure friction, which was completely synchronized with her movements, was both herself shook the brain of the Transformation Heroine, who had been completely awakened as a perverted masochist.

Moreover. The more the part filling her rectum increased, the more the carnal pleasure grew. If this continued, the Metamorphosis Princess would undoubtedly be waiting for the two letters of climax.

(I absolutely don't want to cum like this...!! I, being made to cum by myself... That must not happen...!!)

The only path left for Shine Mirage, who was merely being violated and exposing her wretched appearance, was to delay that time.

No matter how much she tried to suppress it with reason, she could not change the outcome. The heavy breaths interspersed between her moans were proof of the Metamorphosis Princess's current suffering.

Her desire to keep it from Misty's ears was in vain, and the hermaphrodite heroine's cries of pleasure, which she could no longer bear, echoed in the alleyway.

"You seem to be trying pretty hard, but it's okay to just cum without forcing yourself. Look, your dick is about to be completely buried in your asshole."

"Nhaa!! Ahiii!! D-Don't, say it!! I, I know it... B-Being told that... Ngh, ooh!!"

From Misty's words, which were showered on her from behind, Shine Mirage could see her sadistic smile, even without seeing her expression.

The excitement of being victimized by a girl who was clearly younger than her, even if she was an enemy, made Shine Mirage strongly, strongly pleased.

"You're trembling so cutely. Then, let's go all at once at the end... Ei!"

"Nhiiiiiiiii!! I, I'm going to cum!! I, I can't, endure it anymore!! My dick is, violating my Ass Cunt and I'm cuuumming!!"

Bubyuryurururururuuuuuuu!! Bobyubyubyuryuryuryuryuuuuuuu!!

In a complete reversal from the teasing movements, the Gothic Lolita Girl delivered the finishing blow.

The excretion hole, which had completely swallowed the meat rod growing from herself, tightened as if to tear it off, as the highest-class welcome, just like the opponents she had faced before.

The fact that she had completely fulfilled the act of violating herself, the worst and best fact, became the trigger and exponentially increased her pleasure, even though she should have been able to call it powerless compared to the other Strange People.

The Shapeshifting Heroine, who had fulfilled the insertion that her instincts had demanded, contrary to her words, and whose whole body was filled with the shock of the raw sensation, lavishly spewed out her desire from the Ass Cunt that had pleased so many males.

"Hoo... Oooo!! Dick Juice!! My Ass Cunt is filled with my Semen!! Ah, Aaaah... My dick is being squeezed... Ah, hahee... Both, are too good, I can't stop it!!"

The sensitive mucous membranes reacted to the intestinal contamination caused by the thick, cloudy liquid, which seemed to be on par with the Strange People, and filled the Metamorphosis Princess's noble heart with disordered joy.

Her body, which was demanding more and more Heroine Semen, erased the reason that told her she shouldn't, and squeezed the modified meat rod tightly.

That led to the carnal pleasure of her premature ejaculation dick, which ejaculated with just insertion, and further stained her intestines with the cloudy liquid mixed with the still remaining Energy.

(I, I came... Just from insertion, so wretchedly... Aaaah, this is, my dick... It's so big... And, my Ass Cunt is so tight, it's squeezing me...)

What floated in the heroine's head, who was about to have her consciousness blown away by the distorted waves of pleasure, was the intense sensation that attacked her anus and swelling.

Even though she knew she shouldn't, her body, which was excited by the perverted situation, did not stop embracing the meat penis that pierced through the ring.

The Lady's Anus was certainly less tight than Misty's pseudo-meat hole. However, the supreme intestinal walls, which had led many male meat rods to ejaculation, made Shine Mirage's own female rod tremble with joy.

The fact that her first raw insertion was herself, an impossible situation, sank the sacred existence of the Shapeshifting Heroine, who was sinking into the swamp as a perverted female, even deeper.

While wanting to deny the pleasure, she even felt a certain sense of emotion, and continued to taste her own body with her two obscene weaknesses. The Magical Heroine, who was immersed in inescapable pleasure, was desperately clenching her teeth and trying to endure, while drooling from the corners of her mouth, determined not to succumb.

"It's so wretched that you cum even though I was being so slow and gentle. But, just because you came doesn't mean the punishment game is over."

The shameful state that the Shapeshifting Heroine had shown just now was equivalent to being knocked down by a weak attack in battle.

The feeling of defeat, which she was strongly made aware of by the words, put the finishing touches on Shine Mirage's worn-out mind.

Was it thanks to the many intense pleasures she had tasted so far that she was able to endure the feeling of exhaustion that could have made her collapse? However, it was, of course, far from satisfying Misty.

"I won't move from here, so you should shake your hips like a female."

What she sought was the shameful, wretched appearance of the noble Transformation Heroine. Her sadistic desire was to watch her shamelessly shake her hips and moan with carnal pleasure without moving.

"D-Don't be ridiculous... There's no way I would shake my hips myself... I would never do that!!"

However, no matter how much she had been defeated and trained, there was no way the proud Shapeshifting Heroine could accept that.

The Gothic Lolita Girl, who was still thrusting her hips to insert the female meat rod, coldly narrowed her eyes at the rebellious hermaphrodite heroine.

"Oh my, you're still acting like you're someone important even though you're a loser. That's what makes you Shine Mirage, but I'm not going to listen to your selfishness."

Her tone was the same as her usual condescending one. However, the girl, who was an executive of an evil organization, did not have the kindness to show to a foolish loser who defied the winner—especially if that winner was the hateful Heroine of Justice.

"If you can't listen to what I say, maybe I'll expose your hermaphrodite dick in front of people. Or maybe I'll publicly show the fools who believe in Shine Mirage's victory the sight of you being defeated and ejaculating while being violated in the anus by the Combatant. Ufufu."

That was the typical threat used against transformation heroines, symbols of people's hope. The fact of her repeated defeats was unknown to anyone except for a few villains.

The gaze of others was received while not being recognized as Shine Mirage. That's why when the defeat of the Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage, a heroine of justice, was brought up, it was impossible for her to ignore it.

If people were to witness the scene of an invincible transformation heroine being defeated by evil, hope would undoubtedly be overshadowed. Even if she were freed on the spot, people would never look at the Metamorphosis Princess the same way again.

It would be better if she could show resistance to the violation, but Shine Mirage herself knew well that it was impossible.

If she were made to moan by the meat rods of lowly combatants and show a pathetic climax, everything she had built up until now would crumble, and she would be branded a "pervert heroine."

"You... Misty...!!"

Unable to utter words of refusal, the hermaphrodite heroine could only call out the enemy's name in a low voice with a bitter expression.

That was proof that she had succumbed to Misty's threat. What awaited her was a certain future where a defeated heroine, not allowed to resist, would be at the mercy of the evil she was supposed to defeat.

"Now, now, don't be angry. You lost the game. Come on, if you understand your position, hurry up and shake those hips like the loser dog you are."

Faced with the reality thrust upon her, the defeated heroine who could only dance in the palm of the Gothic Lolita executive could do nothing but silently bow her head.

"Nnuufuu... Haaa, f-feeling both at once... Kufuua, hahiii...!! Ah, ahiiiii!!"

While trying not to mind the reactions of those around her, thinking only of the humiliating act, she first slowly pulls back her hips.

The intense tightening of the unconsciously clenching flesh hole creates a sweet and dense stimulation that strongly rubs against the magical heroine's weak points as she pulls out.

Combined with the excretory pleasure she had been taught just the other day, even the single action of pulling out the meat rod had transformed into an intense sensation that resonated to the core of her head.

(N-No way... Even though I'm... moving so slowly... so carefully... It feels so good... My ass hole and my dick both feel like they're about to explode at once...)

Faced with an unexpected pleasurable assault, the hermaphrodite heroine is already on the verge of a second defeat climax. Using the humiliating act of moving on her own as an accent to fuel her excitement, she now begins to return her hips.

"Nnooh, kufuuun!! Ah, it's entering again... Into me, my own dick... Nhiia, aunn!!"

The same slow speed as when Misty inserted it, gradually embedding it. But with an even more body-burning pleasure than before, the Metamorphosis Princess cannot stop her lewd moans.

This time she didn't reach climax, but that inversely increased Shine Mirage's burning carnal desire.

Watching the quivering pink flesh of the heroine's buttocks, Misty chuckled and said,

"That's right, I think you understand, but this won't end until I'm satisfied, so keep that in mind."

Those words were nothing but encouragement to satisfy the Shapeshifting Heroine's desires.

(T-To satisfy Misty... I-If that's the case, I must be more intense...)

To end this training, she had to satisfy the Gothic Lolita executive - this thought had occurred to her from her experience of defeat and violation.

However, even so, to shake her hips with the same vigor as when she was being violated, as a lewd female of her own accord, was not something the Shapeshifting Heroine, who still held pride as a heroine of justice, could easily do.

Still, her body, dyed lewd and scorched by the heat of continuous climaxes, craved a distorted desire to indulge in more intense, more perverted acts.

As if seeing through her, Misty's words strengthened the Metamorphosis Princess's justification for indulging in the pleasure before her...

"Ahaahiii!! Nhohooh... M-My ass hole... My dick is amazing!! I-It's rubbing so intensely... Aahn, hoooooh!!"

Zucchu gujju!! In a complete reversal from the timid movements to escape the enormous pleasure that would surely be etched into her, the Magical Heroine began to violently move her hips back and forth, as if forgetting she was a noble lady and a protector of peace.

While the reason to satisfy the evil girl certainly remained, once overwhelmed by the pleasurable friction that blew that reason away, what took priority was the instinct as a female that had been awakened.

The joy of degradation into becoming a truly lewd bitch on all fours, shaking her hips, made the Metamorphosis Princess a slave to the flesh.

"Ah, haaaahn!! E-Even though I shouldn't feel good from this... When it stirs inside me like this... Kuhiii!? Ohooo!! My head is going blank!!"

No matter how much she tried to rationalize her hip movements, there was no lie or deception in the pleasure sent from them. The sensitive body's violent waves of pleasure from the excretory hole and pseudo flesh dick quickly washed away what little reason remained.

The more she thought she shouldn't do it, the more the fact that she was engaging in the act dominated her whole body as a perverse joy, stimulating and activating her masochistic nature.

The pleasure that changes with the rhythm of her own hips. To show the form Misty desires, and to satisfy what Shine Mirage's own body craves, the hermaphrodite heroine violently shakes her hips.

"Ufufu. I'll specially allow you to hit me and scatter your dirty juices on me. Come on, shake your hips more violently, more lewdly, more pathetically, like a bitch in heat."

(Aah... I'm shaking so violently that I'm hitting Misty... A-Am I even scattering semen...? Aaku, nhaaa!! B-But it doesn't matter... I must satisfy Misty, or this won't end... Nuua, haahii!! M-My dick... My ass hole feels too good!!)

Originally, there was no need to care about Misty, the enemy girl, but her words made her understand anew how perversely she was bumping her buttocks.

At the same time, she was also made aware of the fact that the heroine semen she had ejaculated into her rectum was being stirred up and splashing at the point of connection with a bujubiryuu sound.

While immersing herself in strong shame, it was too late to stop now. Having learned of the carnal pleasure that grows larger the more she moves on her own, the Metamorphosis Lady, who had the joy of sex engraved on her body, would not stop this hip movement until climax, even if ordered to by Misty.

"Nhoho!! Ahaah!! I-I'm cumming...!! I-I'm going to cum now!! Shaking my hips like a bitch in heat, I-I'm cummingggg!!"

Bobyuryuryuryuuuuu!! Bubbyuryururururuuuuu!!

In terms of the number of thrusts, it was still in single digits. Compared to the first insertion climax, she had endured longer, but it was still early nonetheless.

Shine Mirage exposed herself as a hermaphrodite slave following the Gothic Lolita executive's orders, according to her own desires.

"Aaah... H-Hot dick juice... Squeezed by my ass hole... Ahee... T-This... isn't normal at all..."

The hot white fluid coursing through her rectum. For her anus, which had become a complete flesh hole, it was the sweetest delicacy, causing Shine Mirage to quiver her peach-like buttocks in ecstasy.

While pulsating and continuing to ejaculate for a long time, the female dick felt masochistic pleasure from the stimulation that even caused pain as it was squeezed at will by the Magical Heroine's rectum.

In this abnormal ecstasy that could never occur normally, the Metamorphosis Princess's eyebrows drooped into a figure-eight shape, and any trace of nobility had all but vanished from her expression.

(I-It feels too good... Is it this different just because both are my own...? I still haven't been told anything by Misty, I still have to...)

The undeniable chain of pleasure. The erection that shows no signs of subsiding yet trembles inside her intestines as if demanding more ejaculation.

Shine Mirage's breathing is rough, her stamina severely depleted from the continuous climaxes that started with outdoor masturbation.

However, permission from Misty has not been given. If that's the case, there is only one option available.

"Nfuuun!! Haahii, ahiiin!! Nhooo, feeling the dick juice... Haah, kuhiiin!!"

She begins to increase her speed while she can still move. The meat rod, made even smoother by two ejaculations, allows for more pleasure than ever before.

The white fluid, which scatters even more, stains Misty's Gothic Lolita outfit white, but she doesn't mind it, only smiling at the Shapeshifting Heroine's lewd state.

Her G-cup breasts bounce violently in sync with the rough rhythm of her hips, emphasizing Shine Mirage's presence as a female.

"Kuhooo!! Ah, w-when I grind my hips like this... I feel even more... !! Oohho, nhooo!!"

Midway through, she wriggles her protruding buttocks seductively, rubbing her intestinal walls in a rotating motion.

The obscene movements performed without being ordered are proof that Shine Mirage's reason has melted in the heat of lust.

Under the pretext of satisfying Misty, the Metamorphosis Princess chooses more perverted acts that bring her more pleasure.

"Very good. Your big butt is moving like it's dancing. Ufufu, really like a bitch in heat."

The sight of the giant buttocks fruit, damp with love juices, grinding obscenely would surely please anyone, not just Misty. Especially if it's being shown by a beautiful girl heroine.

Her expression and voice melted by continuous climaxes. Even her vulgar moans would be more enjoyable if one knew her usual self, due to the gap.

But the sadistic girl is not satisfied with just that. Wanting to see an even more lewd state, Misty generates a black needle and stabs it into the heroine's lewdly wriggling hips.

"Hyuu!? M-Misty... What are you... Nha, aaah... This, haa... My butt, nha... Kufuu...!!"

A small, sudden stimulation. There's no doubt it's Misty's doing, and Shine Mirage reflexively stops moving.

The change that follows immediately. A tingling sensation running from the exposed buttocks. Just from being exposed to the air, a pleasure like receiving a light spanking reaches her brain.

"Your butt was so cute I couldn't help it. I've increased your sensitivity a lot, so you can feel even more pleasure."

"N-No... way... Nuu... Hoohiii!? I-It's resonating from my ass hole to my dick!! J-Just moving a little, from my butt... Nhoho, ohooo!!"

A part of her body made extremely sensitive. It's not hard to imagine what would happen if she moved violently in this state where even doing nothing has such an effect.

But the Shapeshifting Heroine, who cannot escape, swallowed her saliva after a short pause.

Deciding to shake her hips vigorously all at once, the weak current of pleasure running from her buttocks suddenly increases its output. The numbness of carnal pleasure flowing like a torture device simultaneously affects her rectum and meat rod.

"T-This, I can't!! I-I'm going to cum right away!! This, this... !! Nhohooo!! W-When I hit Misty it's amazing!! M-My butt feels like it's going to burst!! Nuuhoo!! Nho, aaaahn!!"

However, the dense pleasure didn't stop the Shapeshifting Heroine's movements, but rather accelerated them. More than satisfying Misty, Shine Mirage, her brain violated by the drug of pleasure, had accepted this joy.

It's unclear just how sensitive she had been made. But every time the Shapeshifting Heroine's voluptuous hips, raging at the mercy of pleasure, touch the Gothic Lolita girl's body, her brain sparks with pleasure as if her anus was being rubbed all at once by a giant meat rod, as if her exposed nerves were being stimulated.

"Oohhoooooo!! I-I'm cumming cumming cummingggg!! My ass cunt, my dick... Everything feels too good, I'm cumming as a masochistic butt heroinnnnn!! Nhohooooooo!!"

Bobyuruuuuuuu!! Byubburyuryururu~~~~~~!!

With her tongue hanging out in an ahegao face, the masochistic heroine climaxes while her voluptuous body shakes violently.

The white fluid, far from subsiding, increases in force in response to the dense carnal pleasure. While some scatters slightly from the point of connection, most remains in the rectum.

The lower abdomen bulging out for the third time tells the story of the Shapeshifting Heroine's tremendous ejaculation volume.

As her body, which had bent like a bow, relaxes, her trembling arms give way, and her upper body collapses to the ground.

"Hahee... a... M-My ass hole... It's amahing..."

In the face of the highest-grade butt pleasure she had ever experienced, the Metamorphosis Princess's consciousness is blown away, and her trembling voice is woven only by instinct dominated by pleasure.

At this rate, the punishment game would be over. Though Shine Mirage seemed so exhausted, the Gothic Lolita girl behind her would not allow it.

"You still have energy left, right? Then I'll have to make you spit it all out. Come on, get up quickly."

Bachin!!

"Nhiiiiiii!?"

The impact of Misty's slap running through the buttocks flesh that had undergone abnormal modification. It's not gentle by any means, but still a restrained hit. The Shapeshifting Heroine was forcibly awakened to consciousness by the intense sensation that assaulted her.

"Come on, come on, hurry up and continue. If not, then, eii!!"

Bichin!!

"Oohhoohiiii!? I-I'm cumming againnn!! Butt climaxinggggg!!"

Engulfed by the wave of climax that couldn't be stopped by the second hit, Shine Mirage could only let out a scream with slurred speech.

She shook her sensitive buttocks being teased by the Gothic Lolita girl while feeling the heat of ejaculation poured into her rectum from the spanking.

"My, my, what a naughty heroine to ahegao so easily. Ufufu, I'll play with you until your energy runs out, so I won't allow you to faint."

※

"Hahee... M-My ass hole... I can't take it anymore... My dick too, no more semen left..."

Before an hour had passed, the Shapeshifting Heroine had been forced to expel all of her Energy along with her Semen, leaving her an empty shell.

Misty had already removed her ring and was now gazing with satisfaction at the unsightly figure of the pink heroine, collapsed face down.

Shine Mirage's abdomen was swollen with the copious amount of ejaculated semen, as if she had impregnated herself. Her excretion hole, which should have been in reverse, was plugged with a massive black vibrator, and beyond that, her usual Black Orb had been forced in.

"You're probably barely conscious, but remember this. If you come to this place one week from tonight, I'll return your hermaphrodite dick. As a special service, I'll give you the ring and that tool as a present. It has the Love Pocket function from earlier, so feel free to violate it as if it were me."

Misty's orders were delivered to the Metamorphosis Princess, who was in a state where it was questionable whether she could even hear them properly. Of course, it didn't matter to Misty whether Shine Mirage heard her or not.

"But, if you use it, you have to tie up your Semen and keep it. When you see me next time, show it to me clipped to your costume. Oh, you can use the ring as much as you want."

The gothic lolita executive explained in high spirits, and as she left, she stuck a Black Needle into her plump buttocks to restore sensitivity to its original state.

As she erased her lovely figure as if merging it with the darkness, she opened her luscious lips again.

"I think you understand, but don't even think about trying to lie. If you lie... you know what will happen, right?"

Misty threatened in a chilling voice that betraying her would not be tolerated, and then she completely disappeared.

Left behind was the Shapeshifting Heroine, unable to even stand... and one other person.

"Ungh...?"

The defeated heroine let out a muffled scream as her pink head was stomped on. The owner of the foot was the man who had been in this space.

"Misty said I can play with you until morning. Come on, get up. Let's continue where we left off, shall we?"

The combatant who discovered Shine Mirage was left with the spoils of war. The training by Misty had come to an end for the time being, but the Shapeshifting Heroine's hell was far from over.

# The Life of a Shameful Futanari: The Daily Life of the Disordered Transforming Princess (Bonus I)

Shine Mirage was violated by the Combatant, just like during Misty's training sessions in the past.

It was around the time the sky began to lighten that she returned to her room.

Her transformation had long since worn off, and the girl, now back to being the Lady of the Toudouin Family, collapsed weakly onto her bed.

"...If I wait a week, I'll be back to normal..."

Her voice lacked strength due to accumulated fatigue. One of the causes was the male symbol forcibly grown by Misty's ability.

It was now small enough to fit inside her underwear, and there was no reaction to the abnormal pleasure it had caused.

The sensation of the meat rod, which should not exist in the first place, being squeezed between her body and the bed felt loathsome.

"...I will absolutely never use such a thing."

The words spoken were weak, but they carried a strong resolve.

Rolling on the bed was a new Black Orb, different from the ones she had possessed until now.

Saki glared at the bewitching toy, prepared by Misty, that would transform into the shape of her cunt.

She didn't know if she would really return to normal. But, since she hadn't been ordered to use it, she would never do anything that would please Misty.

Yes, even if she was consumed by desire, she could just pleasure herself with her own hand. If she could resolve it that way, there shouldn't be a problem.

(...Why is it reacting...)

However, just recalling the humiliating events of the day made her meat pole twitch.

[Day 1]

"Unn... ahh haa..."

Saki's breathing was ragged as she returned to her room after a day at the academy.

And it wasn't just ragged. It was an alluring breath, reminiscent of the color pink.

"Even though I came in the toilet before coming home... my dick is, twitching..."

She knelt in front of the bed, grabbing the fabric with a hand stretched out as if clinging to it.

So much force was put into her trembling fingers that the sheets wrinkled.

"Uuu... I, I made it to my room... I, I have to calm down..."

One of her hands naturally reached down, pushing up her underwear, her skirt, towards the modified meat rod that was asserting its presence.

She couldn't ignore the carnal desire sent from the abnormal female pole, which was so erect that she couldn't hide it unless she leaned forward.

"...Forgive me, Mio... Please forgive me for keeping so many secrets..."

She placed her bag in front of her to suppress it, trying to make it visually undetectable, but had she really managed to hide it?

The faint pleasure of the erect meat rod rubbing against her with every step she took. If someone pointed out the blush on her cheeks that resulted from it, she would blame it on the sunset.

She didn't know if they were completely convinced, but fortunately, there were no further questions from there.

"Haa, haaa... Just having Mio by my side makes me react this much..."

Following the other day, she felt guilty about keeping secrets from her close friend. But, even more than that, Saki was assaulted by the lowest lust.

The sweet scent, unique to young girls, sent by Mio as she worriedly approached her face tickled her nose, and at the same time, she felt that her friend's figure, which she should be used to seeing, had become more attractive.

The same could be said for other female students at the academy, but Mio was in a different league.

No matter how much she thought it was wrong, her body reacted honestly to her desires, and she couldn't stop her modified meat rod from throbbing and erecting.

"Unnn... Ah, un ahhh!! M, Mio... I'm sorry... I'm so sorry... Unnnu, kufuuu!!"

The girl's smile, dyed in the setting sun. The scent that stimulated her nostrils.

She masturbated while recalling things that shouldn't excite her, things that had been commonplace in her life until now.

Moreover, the other person was someone special to her. Knowing that, or rather, perhaps because of it, the flames of her depraved desire blazed, and she couldn't suppress them.

"Un oooo!! Ooo, hahii!! M, my dick, is reacting!! Ahh!! Kuhoo, ooo!!"

She sent pleasurable friction by grasping the shaft of her meat rod and raced up the shortest path to climax.

Masturbation while imagining her close friend in her mind, giving in to the rising, lowest lust.

Far from stopping the act that disqualified her as a human being, her hand only accelerated.

"P, please forgive my depravity... Oooo!! Ahhi, ah, unhiiii!! M, my dick, is raging!!"

She apologized to her close friend, who wasn't present, but she used it as an excuse to pleasure her erect female pole.

The symbol of desire trembled in her hand. Saki, leaning back on the bed, might have looked as if she was suffering from a high fever to an outsider.

However, the white hand that slipped into her skirt moved violently, and her face was dissolutely melting in pleasure.

It was unmistakably that of a slut melted by lust. Without a trace of the noble lady, she just kept stroking her meat rod.

"Ooohoo!! Un oooo, hahiiii!! I, I'm gonna cum!! Z, Semen is gonna gush out!! Ahhi!! Ah, hoooo!!"

It wasn't even after transforming, it was just masturbation with the power of a single girl, but her sensitive meat pole was easily pushed to its limit.

Swept away by the surging hot impulse, she was about to scatter the white turbidity of her desire as it was.

"Ahahiii!! T, that's no good... I can't, dirty the room... Unnnu!!"

If she ejaculated as it was, she would be scattering dirty liquid in the room.

Not wanting to repeat what happened before, she grabbed and pulled the tissue box on the bed with the little strength she had left.

She pulled out several tissues without thinking about the number and placed them on the tip of her meat pole, which was twitching and about to reach its limit.

"Ooohii!! Ahhaa!! Ahhi, kuhoooo!! I, I'm cumming!! Z, Semen, is gonna come out!! I, I'm sorry... Miooo!!"

The object of this masturbation was undoubtedly the girl named Tsukahara Mio.

Saki desperately apologized, but the hand that gripped her meat rod increased its speed as if it was making a final spurt.

The modified female pole, trembling like a living thing, burned hotly along with her lower abdomen, and her reason flew away.

Bubyuuuuuuuuuuuuu!! Bubyuryuryuryuryuryuuuuuu!!

"Unhoooooooo!! Cumming with my dick!! Cumming with semen!! Ooohohiiiiiiiii!!

She pressed the large amount of tissue she had gathered in her hand against her glans and received the large amount of semen that was released.

The white paper was changing color. Regardless, Saki continued to rub her meat rod with pleasure, trying to ejaculate every last drop.

"Ahahee... Un oooo... S, Semen, is still... coming out... Ah, hahi..."

A large amount of white turbid liquid overflowed from her clitoral giant root, which had been transformed to the level of a Strange Person.

She continued to be tormented by the engraved obscene pleasure, but her hand still didn't stop.

As if swallowed by the male pleasure she received from her meat pole, the black-haired lady trembled.

"Haa... Unnnu... Even though I came this much, it's still hard..."

She knew from her past experiences that it wouldn't end with one ejaculation.

Saki let out a sweet voice as she felt the female meat rod, still hard, in her palm.

The white paper, soaked in turbid liquid, which she held in one hand, had increased in weight, and the overflowing force and amount had slightly wet her fingers.

(...I, I'm okay... I'd hate to keep going like this, but I'll never use that tool... never!!)

Although she strengthened her resolve in her heart, her meat pole was still hard. It seemed to be twitching and strongly appealing, seeking even more pleasure.

Yes, the supreme carnal pleasure that she had been taught, which could never be tasted by human hands...

[Day 2]

"Unhiiiii!! M, my dick, don't be so rough... Hoo!! Ahhi, kufuuu!!"

The hermaphrodite lady, summoned by Gouzo, was once again groaning miserably today.

This time, she was dressed as Todoin Saki, in her uniform. She sat on the bed with her legs wide open, and Gouzo was behind her.

It was a state reminiscent of compensated dating. However, what was different was that a huge male root was growing in the girl's crotch.

Her skirt was rolled up without being able to protect her private parts, and the meat pole that pushed up her pure white underwear was wrapped in the middle-aged man's palm.

"What are you saying when you like being treated roughly? You've splattered semen all over the place so many times, it's pathetic that you can't stand it at all."

"Ooohoo!! Un ooo, hahi!! Unfuu ahh!! N, no... I'm gonna cum again by, by your hand, old man!! My dick... wants to release semen... Ahaa!! Ahhi, kuhiiii!!"

Today, her anus and lips weren't attacked, and her lewdly erect meat pole was being played with intensively.

Since it wasn't always grown, it seemed that he wanted to enjoy it while it existed like this.

The hermaphrodite lady, who had been targeted by such vile desires, had already scattered her white turbidity several times.

"You can dirty this place as much as you want. You can cum without worrying. I'm going to make the Lady of the Toudouin Family, the Heroine of Justice, spit out dick juice with my hands."

"N, no...!! I, I'm gonna cum!! Ahhi!! Kuhi!! Ooohoo!! I, I am, I am..."

An existence that was comparable to the Strange Persons of Dark Crime, an existence that couldn't be thought of as the same human being.

The humiliation of being done as he pleased by someone who knew the identity of the Heroine of Justice and threatened her instead of cooperating.

Even if she thought she had to resist even a little, that thought would easily collapse if her weak spot was attacked.

The Metamorphosis Lady of Justice couldn't stop the meat pole that had been grown as proof of her carnal pleasure from being erected to its limit, as if it was about to burst.

"Right now, you're just a dick slave. Just release it honestly. Semen from this masochist dick!!"

"Un oooohiii!! M, my dick is gonna explode!! I, I'm cumming, cumming, cumming!! Ooohohiiiiiiiii!!

Bubyuuuuuuuuuuu!! Byurururururururuuu!! Byuryuryu!!

While lewdly melting her expression, the hermaphrodite lady climaxed in the palm of the middle-aged man.

Even though it was her nth ejaculation, the momentum didn't weaken, and the semen that was released like a bullet scattered on the floor.

Saki trembled convulsively, and she was experiencing the sensation of everything being washed away by the surging waves of pleasure.

"As expected, you're still coming out"

Gouzo's pressure disappeared from behind her as her whole body relaxed and she was about to collapse.

The black-haired lady barely supported her body, which was about to fall backwards. Before her eyes, Gouzo was standing and grinning hideously.

"Well then, let's try playing with this next"

"Unnnu... T, that's no good..."

A black ring swayed in her vision as if showing it off.

The foreign object that Misty had given her, which she had put in her bag. She shouldn't have it in the first place, but because it was such a special tool, Saki wanted to manage it herself...

However, it was impossible for her to hide it if Gouzo rummaged through her bag and forced her to explain.

"Unhaa... T, the ring is, being put on my dick..."

In a form that traced Misty's training, the black tool was being put on her thick, hard female pole.

While making her waist bounce at the cold sensation she felt on her sensitive meat skin, she didn't run away. No, she couldn't.

Because the current Todoin Saki, Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage, was a slave to the middle-aged man in front of her.

"Is this how you do it? I see, it's convenient that the effect appears just by thinking about it. Look, it looks like your dick is growing over here."

"D, don't mess around... This, this is in bad taste... Unhii!?"

With the power of the ring, Saki's meat pole disappeared from the root, and appeared from the space in front of Gouzo.

Saki just sat on the bed, watching her own meat pole being gripped by the hateful middle-aged man in front of her.

While feeling more disgust than when she was being done by Misty, the squeezing pressure turned into pleasure and Saki groaned.

"It seems like you can feel it properly. Well, this is my first time doing something like this, so it's a strange feeling."

"Ahhi!! Un ahh, kufuuu!! M, my dick, is being rubbed... Ooohoo!! Un ooo, hiiii!!"

While showing surprise at the science of another world, what he was doing hadn't changed.

Just being able to look at it from a distance didn't change the carnal pleasure that the hermaphrodite lady received.

"Un oooo!! Unhihi!! I, if you're gonna do it, normally... Normally, torment my dick... Kuhoo!! Un aah, hahhi!! This, this is no good... Hoo!!"

No, or rather, as expected, she was being tossed around by the unusual pleasure that arose under the abnormal circumstances.

She begged for at least that much if the humiliation was unavoidable, but she herself knew very well that it wouldn't get through to the middle-aged man who found pleasure in playing with the Metamorphosis Lady.

"No, that's no good. I'm going to have you cum like this. You seem to be excited too."

"Unhiiii!! T, that's not... I'm not excited... Un oooo!! Kuhiiii!! Un ooo, ooohoo!! P, please, no more!!"

No matter how much she denied it, there was no change in the sweet voice that echoed from Saki's mouth. Rather, as Gouzo said, it was probably getting bigger due to the arousal caused by the overlapping humiliations.

The hermaphrodite lady's modified meat pole continued to enlarge the heat of her desire, twitching as always, seeking the pleasure of ejaculation.

"It's no use saying anything. I know you're a perverted masochist. Just be honest and give in to the pleasure of splattering dick juice."

Gouzo, who fully understood that Saki's meat pole was pleading for its limit, accelerated the movement of his hand while raising the corners of his mouth.

"Kuhooooo!! N, no!! My dick is twitching... Un oooo!! Ooo, unhiiii!! I, I'm cumming!! Dick cumming!! I'm gonna cum again!!"

All the parts she felt were known, and her defenseless weak spots were rubbed with thick fingers and large palms.

Swept away by the soaring ejaculation desire, Saki trembled all over while shedding tears and drool.

Bubyuuuuuuuuuuu!! Byururururururururuuu!!

"Oooohhoooooooooh!! It's, it's coming, coming, coming!! It's coming at me, Dick Juice is coming at me!! Nnnnghooooohheeeeeeeeeee!!"

Though still ejaculating into the air, this time it was as if the gun barrel was pointed directly at Saki herself.

The hermaphrodite lady felt a thrill of forbidden excitement at the sense of defilement from the opaque fluid she had produced.

"Hmm, didn't reach? Seems I was a bit too far."

However, the vigorously ejected semen didn't reach Saki, instead falling to the floor right in front of her.

"Ahaheeee...nnnghooo...Aah, haheeee...nnngho!! I, I came, all of it..."

As the foul-smelling, defiling liquid splattered around her feet, Saki's expression melted away in the continued friction of pleasure, her eyes filled with a mixture of relief and loneliness.

(...E-Even though I've been made to ejaculate this much...why does my dick still throb...? It wants to feel even better...no, that can't be...)

The pleasure Gouzo's hands provided was something she couldn't experience on her own. It was certainly exquisite, but her body seemed to crave a different kind of carnal delight.

She knew what it was. But Saki weakly shook her head, knowing it was a line she shouldn't cross.

"I'll get a little closer this time. But it's a pain if the uniform gets dirty. Just transform appropriately while keeping your appearance the same."

Words from the middle-aged man who couldn't possibly understand the confused lady's feelings.

"...I, I understand..."

Saki could only nod.

[Day 3]

The Student Council room at dusk. After all the other members had gone home, Saki remained seated in the Student Council President's chair.

She should have been doing her job as President, but there was nothing on the desk.

The Student Council President, merely sitting there, was making furtive movements while letting out lewd breaths.

"...Aah...Dick...throbbing again..."

Consumed by a feverish heat from her abnormally high sex drive, Saki's meat rod was filled with desire.

There was no one here now. Mio, who would normally go home with her, apparently had plans with her club friends today and wouldn't be coming.

If that was the case, she decided to quell it here and now without moving unnecessarily.

(It's alright. If I transfer at the moment of ejaculation while wearing the ring...no one will find out.)

She placed the Black Orb ring at the base. With this, she could transfer the location to the bathroom in her room and there would be no problem with ejaculating.

The preparations were easily completed, and the hermaphrodite lady was about to begin her depraved act of self-pleasure while still sitting in the chair—but,

"Saki. You're in there, right? I'm coming in."

The sound of a knock suddenly echoed in her ears. Immediately after, she heard Mio's voice, and her hand stopped.

The Student Council room door opened without her having a chance to reply to the sudden visit. In Saki's eyes, widening in surprise, was the figure she had expected.

"M-Mio...why? Weren't you going home earlier today?"

"That's what I was planning, but I got worried about Saki...you've seemed unwell lately."

Someone who would cancel other plans just to worry about her.

While feeling guilty for not being able to tell such a kind person the truth, Saki said, "Thank you."

"It's nothing, we're friends, aren't we? So..."

Mio's face, smiling shyly, was dyed red by the setting sun.

Her left hand, which wasn't touching her dick, was lifted and enveloped in Mio's hands.

Saki's body reacted to the unexpected sensation of the girl's soft touch.

"Tell me if anything's wrong, okay? I might not be able to do anything, but I want to be there for Saki."

Mio's serious, worried expression as she gazed at the flushed face of the black-haired lady.

Normally, she would have been moved by the sight of her kind friend caring so much about her...or at least, she should have been.

(...Aah, Mio...going so far for my sake...b-but, you're too close...nnnngh...my dick, my dick is reacting...)

However, Saki's mind was filled with the desire of a male, heightened by her modified meat pole.

Her expression, her words, the feeling of her hands. All of it stimulated the modified female pole filled with depraved lust.

The lowest kind of lust for someone who was worried about her. But her body wouldn't listen.

"...Saki, your face is red? Do you have a fever after all..."

Mio's small palm was placed on her forehead. She knew it was an act of caring for a friend, but the hermaphrodite lady's body and mind were being lewdly disturbed.

(T-This is bad...if you do any more, my dick will...aah...I'm, I'm doing this to Mio, who's worried about me...I'm the worst, the worst...)

An important person. A special existence.

That's why she was enveloped in an abnormal excitement, and her mind was filled with the worst kinds of imaginings.

That she, too, had parts that would make her meat rod feel good, just like herself and Misty.

Saki was filled with self-loathing at the base, depraved imaginings.

"Y-Yes...maybe...I might have a slight fever...let's go home for today."

The black-haired lady quickly stood up, unable to look Mio in the face.

Normally, her dick, erect enough to push up her skirt, was transferred from the base to the bathroom in her room by the power of the ring, so she didn't have to lean forward unnaturally or hide it with her bag.

However, she couldn't hide the fact that her voice was clearly different from usual. Saying that she had a fever, she headed for the Student Council room door.

"You can't go alone if you have a fever!!"

"Nnnngh...M-Mio, don't get too close...you mustn't."

Mio, who had quickly caught up, supported her weakly swaying body from the side.

It was an act born out of concern for her friend, but for Saki right now, it was only having the opposite effect.

Just as it had been since she had grown her meat pole, or rather, even more so because of the depraved imaginings she was having, she felt her body heating up.

(Aah...my dick is about to explode...I want to stroke my dick right now...Mio, no...)

"Come on, let's go home together."

While strongly feeling the presence of her best friend, who was closer than usual, Saki desperately endured the rising lust and desire to ejaculate.

Torn between her best friend's kindness and her own vulgar desires, the hermaphrodite lady started on her way home.

[Day 4]

"Nngoooooooh!! Dick Juice...Dick Juice gushing out!! Oooohhooooohheeeeeeeeeee!!"

Byuryuryuryuryuuuu!! Bubyubyubyubyuuuuu!! Byurururururu!!

Saki's vulgar moans echoed in her room as she transformed into Shine Mirage.

The tip of her erect meat pole was fitted with a Black Orb ring, and its transfer destination was the bathroom in her room.

She didn't have to worry about defiling her surroundings or cleaning up the semen with this self-pleasuring while sitting on the bed.

Unlike Misty's meat hole sex toy, this was a convenient tool depending on how it was used.

"Haa, nnghuu...Even after transforming and masturbating, even after being tormented by that man...my body isn't satisfied...It still wants more..."

However, the Metamorphosis Princess's body, with each passing day, with each time she learned the pleasure of her own hand, felt more and more hungry.

Yes, that special pleasure she had learned about that time. The sensation of her sensitive female pole being embraced, of everything being sucked out of her.

None of that could be experienced with mere masturbation.

Even if she could achieve the pleasure of ejaculation, she was always accompanied by a somewhat unsatisfied loneliness, and an incomplete joy accumulated.

"But even so, I mustn't use that...I absolutely mustn't..."

She knew without even thinking about what she had to do to resolve it.

She just had to use that perverted toy that Misty had prepared. That was all.

But that was nothing more than the first step into a bottomless swamp. The hermaphrodite heroine held back precisely because she was fully aware of that.

Furthermore, if she were to use it, a water balloon-like thing filled with semen would remain as proof.

If she showed that to Misty on the seventh day, she would definitely be mocked by her. There was no way she could do that.

"I, I must endure...I'm not a pervert...Haa, nnnngh..."

That's right. There was only half left. She wasn't being toyed with by the enemy, so she would definitely endure it.

"B-But...I can't turn my dick back...Nngaaaah...!!"

She vowed to endure not using the sex toy, but she couldn't suppress this hot, burning impulse.

In order to avoid interfering with her daily life, Shine Mirage grabbed her rock-hard meat pole with her own hand.

Continuing to masturbate until she came, until this desire subsided. Even though that alone was not normal, the Metamorphosis Princess stroked her meat pole without hesitation.

[Day 5]

"Todoin-san, you look unwell, are you alright?"

"Yeah, your face is red, do you have a fever?"

During break time at school. There was a crowd of people around Saki's desk.

Everyone there, made up of female students, was sending worried looks and words to the black-haired lady who was the owner of the seat.

This was genuine, just like Tsukahara Mio, and it was proof that the existence of Todoin Saki was admired by them.

"Y-Yes..."

The lady, who would normally act strong and say that she was alright, could only honestly admit it now.

Since she couldn't hide it from her classmates as well as Mio, there was a possibility that the same situation would be repeated after this.

That was fatal for the dissatisfied hermaphrodite lady who had been modified and possessed a desire beyond that of ordinary people.

Thanks to the Black Orb ring, there was no change in her appearance, but Saki's meat pole was completely erect inside the school.

(Uuuu...It's because of my dick that everyone looks strange to me...)

--Throbbing.

Lovely. Pure. Energetic. Small animal-like. Dignified.

Students with charms as varied as the number of people. She loathed her own body for reacting to them.

She couldn't stop the abnormal excitement that came from knowing the charm of the meat hole. She couldn't stop it.

While her reason was about to be painted over by the carnal desire that was increasing day by day, Saki fled to the nurse's office. Naturally, alone.

"...Nnhaa...haau, kuu..."

Every day, the hermaphrodite lady returned to her room and let out labored breaths.

As a result, she ended up masturbating in the nurse's office as well, and she did it again after school before going home with Mio.

Even so, she still suffered from the rising desire and erect female meat pole on the way home with Mio.

"...At this rate, my body will become strange..."

She could no longer live a satisfactory school life. She couldn't even attend classes properly.

In order to resolve the current situation, she had no choice but to obtain the pleasure that her body was demanding.

In other words, the only way was to use the sex toy that Misty had given her.

"That's right!"

An idea popped into Saki's head. She reached into her bag and took out something.

The Black Orb that she had used for masturbation with a vibrator in the past. If she was going to use it, she would at least resist by using the one that wouldn't leave any evidence.

It wasn't Misty's shape, but since she had tasted it once, she could recreate something similar...however.

"Why...Why won't the shape change..."

It wouldn't change into the Love Pocket she was imagining.

Even though it should have become what she imagined, it didn't show any signs of changing into a Love Pocket at all.

But it reacted properly to vibrators and other things. In other words, it had been tampered with.

The victorious smile of the Gothic Lolita executive naturally floated to the surface. The escape route had been blocked from the beginning.

"Nnnngh...Ahaa, haaa...My body is throbbing...J-Just once...It's only once..."

A moment of hope disappeared, and all that remained was her enlarged lust.

She could no longer suppress it. Saki couldn't resist her hot, throbbing body and grabbed Misty's Black Orb.

Just once to relieve the throbbing. She was making excuses to herself, reminiscent of when she had been stroking it with her hand so that she could endure it.

"...M-Misty's...A-Asshole shape..."

After a moment's hesitation about which to choose, she chose the Gothic Lolita executive's anus.

Perhaps she didn't want to make a choice that would simulate impregnation, or perhaps she instinctively desired the asshole.

The Black Orb changed shape in Saki's hand, becoming the meat hole toy she had tasted a few days ago.

She gulped, swallowing her saliva in fear and anticipation of crossing the line. Her reason pleaded with her one last time not to do it, but she could no longer turn back.

Zubububuuu!!

"Nnghoooooooooh!! M-My dick is being squeezed!! T-The asshole is amazing!!"

When she inserted her raging, erect giant root into the pseudo meat hole in one go, it was abnormally compressed from tip to base.

The intense sensation of being squeezed as if it would be torn off ran through her entire body, and her mind went blank.

"I'm coming, coming, coming!! I'm coming in Misty's asshole!!"

Bubyuuuuuuuuuuu!! Byuryuryuryuryuuuu!!

Perhaps it was the reaction from having endured it until now, but the pleasure she felt seemed even greater than last time.

Easily defeated by the carved carnal delight, the hermaphrodite lady immediately reached ejaculatory climax.

"Kuhoooo...!! I-If you squeeze it with your hand...Every last drop is squeezed out...Nnghoo, hooo...Aah!!"

She had only just inserted it. The main event hadn't even started yet, but she was enveloped in an intense pleasure.

Adding the feeling of pressure from her hand, she poured the remaining semen into the Black Love Pocket. While being dyed in perverted pleasure, Saki's reason melted away.

"I-I have to pull it out once...Aah...E-Even pulling out my dick, it's being sucked in...I-It's rubbing...Hahii...Nngaaah!!"

She pulled out her meat pole with a vulgar squelching sound. Even then, it was sucked into the narrow meat hole, and she couldn't help but let out a moan at the pleasure of being rubbed.

Immediately after, she noticed something falling with a plop. It was something like a black water balloon. Yes, the foreign object that Misty had shown her that day as proof of ejaculation.

"...It seems like it's doing it automatically..."

When she was handed it over, she was told to tie it herself, but it seemed that it would be done automatically.

It was probably a convenient function, but it seemed as if she was being told to just think about playing with the Love Pocket.

It was humiliating, as if she was being seen through, but Saki wasn't normal enough to care about that right now.

"I-I only... inserted it... Dick isn't satisfied either... T-The next one is the real deal..."

That's right, she had ejaculated, but only inserted it. The engorged meat rod, consumed by lust, wouldn't be satisfied with just that.

Making excuses that what just happened didn't count, that the next one would be the real first time, the hermaphrodite lady brought the brand-new black love pocket closer to her crotch.

Nyu-buuuu!!

"Nhiiiiiii!"! I-It's sucking again, squeezing me tight!! Nn-ooo, ooooh!! A-A-Aahhii!!"

She shoved the black sex toy in again, all the way to the base, savoring the sensation of Misty's meat hole clamping down.

She didn't know what the real thing was like, and probably never would, but the pleasure she was receiving now was real.

No semen remained, and the tight hole squeezed her hard.

"Aahh... This, this feeling... My, my dick is rejoicing!! Kuhoo, nhii-aah!! Nn-ooo, ooo, nnaaah!! Y-Yeah, this is too amazing!!"

This sex toy, sending stimulation to every inch of her meat pole, was driving her crazy in a different way.

If the pleasure Gouzo gave her with his hands was due to technique, the pleasure from the love pocket was simple power.

Her ass, a hole originally meant for excretion, was sending stimulation as if it existed solely to please her meat rod.

"T-This is Misty's ass... How, how can it be... Hoo-hii!! Nn-aah, hahiiinn!! Aahh... But I can't get enough of this... Nn-ooo, oohoo!!"

It wasn't just simulated anal sex. Using a toy modeled after her enemy's meat hole sparked strange fantasies in Saki.

Yes, it was like a depraved masturbation session while imagining she was violating Misty. That was what accelerated the hermaphrodite lady's arousal.

"Nn-aaah!! I-It's not... It's like I'm being... Nhiiii!! Kuhuu, aah-hi, nn-hoo-oo!!"

No, that wasn't right. Since there was no reaction, and the other person wasn't reaching climax, she was the one being violated.

This excitement was nothing more than the masochistic pleasure of being violated. Saki was swallowed up by the masochistic delight and continued to move her hand frantically.

"I-I'm gonna cum again!! I'm gonna shoot semen into Misty's ass, her ass cunt!! I'm coming... I'm coming, I'm coming, I'm coming!!"

Bu-byuuu!! Byuryuryuryuryuryuuu!! Buryurururuuuu～～～～～～ッ!!

Her chin snapped up, and she convulsed as she spewed out her white desire.

The uniformed lady was immersed in the pleasure of being a male shooting into a meat hole, even though it was a fake.

Even as she ejaculated into the simulated asshole, she felt her own anus throbbing.

"Ahee... S-So much came out... Nn-haa, aah-haa... Ohoo...!!"

When she squeezed out the last drop and pulled it out, the black semen sack fell with a nubun sound.

It was about one size bigger than the first one, showing just how much desire Saki had unleashed.

"...M-My dick is still... I-I shouldn't do any more... Haa-haa... N-No..."

But her female meat rod wasn't satisfied.

Rather, now that she had crossed the line, her throbbing had increased as she craved even more carnal pleasure.

"...A-Ah... My dick, it wants my ass... I shouldn't use this anymore... Nnnu, fuuu..."

She desperately tried to deny it with words, but her hand didn't let go of the love pocket.

As if it hadn't finished its job yet, her grip only tightened.

"I... I... Nnnu... Haa..."

Even words of denial wouldn't come out anymore. Instead, what was being uttered was... an apology.

"...I'm sorry, I'm sorry... I can't help it... My body, it won't be satisfied, the throbbing won't stop... I'm sorry... Nn-aah!!"

Was it to herself?

She didn't know if she wanted to lessen her guilt by apologizing, but Saki just kept apologizing as she aimed the black sex toy at her erect meat rod.

Feeling her whole body fill with lewd heat as she reacted to the sensation of the meat hole enveloping the tip, the hermaphrodite lady shoved the ass toy in all at once.

Nubu-buuu!!

"Kuhiiiiii!"! M-My dick is rejoicing in my ass again!! Nn-hoo, oohii!! Misty's ass feels too good!!"

The Heroine of Justice's lewd voice echoed in the room, with no end in sight.

I'm very sorry for the long wait!

There were various circumstances that delayed the update, but it's finally here.

# The Life of a Shameful Futanari: The Daily Life of the Chaotic Transforming Princess (Bonus II)

【Day Six】

"Ugh, hee!! Ungh, hahee-yiiih!! W-Why am I like this...d-dick...being squeezed so tight!! Oh, hoo-hoo, hee-yiiih!!"

Bwubyuuuuuhhhhhhh!! Byuryuryuryuryuuuuhhhhh!!

Saki's climax echoes through the room.

The meat rod's solace, as if it has become a daily routine, is naturally happening again today.

"Kufuuu...I, I came again...my dick, I couldn't hold it back...no...I shouldn't..."

She basks in the sense of liberation from expelling a large amount of desire, but is immediately tormented by regret.

Saki stops moving, her hot breath escaping from her half-open mouth.

With a pop, the black love pocket is automatically pulled out, and filth filled with white turbidity falls out.

There are already several similar ones, showing that the black-haired lady's shameful masturbation has been repeated many times.

"...I mustn't...I mustn't do this anymore...Misty will laugh at me..."

How many times has she said the same words and thought the same things?

As a Heroine of Justice who punishes evil, she must not fall for their despicable schemes.

Even if she strengthens her will, her reason is melted away by the strength of the lewd desires that spring from her modified body.

"Ugh...n-no...my dick, still..."

As proof of using the sex toy, the next time she meets her, she will have to have the black filth rolling on the floor stuck to her costume.

While wearing her costume of justice, she will have the accessory of being a complete slut added.

Yes, how Shine Mirage dresses when facing Misty is all up to her.

Even so, at the same time as Misty's triumphant smile appears, she is reminded of the existence of her meat hole.

She can't forget the pleasure of the flesh from the friction when she roughly inserts and withdraws from the pseudo-asshole, the source of pleasure that tightly squeezes her sensitive female protrusion.

"...I-I mustn't use it anymore...haa, ungh...a-ahhh...my body, my dick wants it..."

She runs her hand over the modified meat rod that shouldn't exist, which still retains its hardness.

There is no doubt that the sensitive female rod, which reacts with a twitch just by touching it, will ejaculate immediately if she roughly strokes it up and down according to her carnal desires.

Yes, she knows that she can just masturbate as she has done before, but her instincts, having learned the intense pleasure of being male, would not allow it.

Even though her words say she hates it, her body has picked up the black orb that fell on the floor.

And, as Saki desires, it takes the shape of a pseudo-love pocket.

"T-This is the last time...the last time, I swear...so..."

While making excuses that are no longer escape routes, Saki had a melted expression and was smiling without even realizing it.

Everything up until now has been a pseudo-anus. It is just one of the shapes that the Black Orb can change into.

And this time, what the hermaphrodite lady wanted was──

"...Misty's, that place...her cunt...ugh, fuuu..."

The vaginal opening of the Gothic Lolita Girl, who is an executive of the evil organization, but whose appearance alone is cute enough.

By telling herself that it is the last time, she has fallen, as if rolling down, to the despicable desire that she had been avoiding until now.

"...It's just a toy anyway...an ass cunt and a cunt are the same...yes, they are the same..."

That's right, it's not a real vagina, so she won't get pregnant.

It's just a tool to get pleasure, so there's no need to worry about it.

Even so, what about the surging excitement? A more depraved excitement than the excretion hole is growing.

"...Ungh!!"

Nyuput...Even though she hasn't inserted it yet, her voice rose involuntarily just from the tip of her meat pole, which was so hot and boiling that it felt like it was about to explode, being buried.

A sensation of being squeezed, just like with the anus. However, the pleasure is greater by the amount of anticipation she had in her whole body.

While shamelessly spreading her legs wide on the bed, the black-haired lady twitched her hips.

However, she understands that this stimulation is just the beginning, and she is not looking for gentle carnal pleasure.

If that's the case, then the hermaphrodite lady puts strength into her hand as she has done before──

Gnyuuuuh!! Nubbu, gububuuuh!! Nyubo, gyububuuuh!!

She started moving it roughly as she desired.

"Unhiiiih!! Ungh, oh, oh-hoo!! My dick is wrapped in Misty's cunt!! Kuhiiih, hah-hiiih!!"

Naturally, what is engraved is the ultimate carnal pleasure.

The entire body of her sensitive meat protrusion is numb with the overwhelming euphoria of being rubbed against the complex meat walls.

The fact that she has now violated both of Misty's holes of her own will further accelerates her excitement.

"Hah!? Kufuuu...ungh, ahhh-hiiih!! M-My dick is hitting something hard!! Oh, hoo, ungh, ah, hyah-hiiih!!"

She felt as if sparks were flying in front of her eyes from the intense sensation of slamming the tip against her cervix.

The more violently she does it, the more her meat shaft is rubbed by the vaginal walls, and she is dominated by a sense of pleasure that could cause her to ejaculate in an instant.

"S-Semen is rushing up all at once!! N-No, I can't...I'm going to come soon...I'm going to release dick juice into her cunt!! Oh, hoo, ah-hi, kuhiiiiin!!"

Filled with the urge to ejaculate that soared all at once, Saki's meat rod violated and was violated by the meat hole, throbbing with twitches.

She squeezed her excretion hole shut, arched her body, and spurred on by her depraved desires.

It was undoubtedly a slut driven mad by the pleasure of masturbation itself.

"M-Misty's cunt and ass cunt are too amazing!! M-My dick is delighted and wants to ejaculate!! Ungh, hoo-hii!! C-Cunt is good...cunt is too good!!"

The hermaphrodite meat rod easily succumbs to the ultimate carnal pleasure of the alluring meat hole that she has been taught.

While firmly engraving the taste of the woman's alluring meat hole, her desires explode.

Bwubyuuuuuhhhhhhh!! Bwubyururururururuuuhhhhh!!

"Unhooooooohhhhhhhh!! I-I'm releasing semen into her cunt!! Oh, hoo-hoo-ooh!!"

A large amount of white turbid liquid is expelled, just as it was with the pseudo-anus.

Saki trembles all over with twitches, her face filled with joy.

"Aheeeeh...I-I'm coming so much!! E-Every last drop is being squeezed out into her cunt...ah-hi, kufuuu...unhooooh...!!"

Without loosening the strength in her hand even while ejaculating, she squeezes out every last drop as she said.

It feels good. Both squirting semen and having her meat rod rubbed while squirting semen.

"Unhaaa...if this were real...I would make Misty pregnant..."

And she imagines. If this were real, would Misty, who had been injected with such a large amount of semen, be fertilized?

"No, I mustn't...what am I thinking...unfuu...ungh, haa..."

That must not happen. Between people of the same sex, and moreover, between justice and evil.

Although she said that, her lewdly dyed body accelerates her excitement with depraved imaginings.

"Ahhh...my dick is getting big again...I hate it..."

The black orb falls with a plop, and before the proof of her lewdness rolls on the floor, the hermaphrodite lady's meat rod was erect again to its limit.

【Day Seven】

The promised week. The final day has arrived.

The black-haired lady's expression as she gets out of bed is dark, and it is clear to anyone that she did not have a refreshing awakening.

"...Finally, it's over today...I can't increase it any more..."

In the end, last night's masturbation with the love pocket did not end with just one time either.

As if to make her realize that her prior resolve was meaningless in the face of the engraved pleasure, condoms filled with the white turbid liquid that she had expelled from her hermaphrodite female rod are scattered on the floor.

What she feels at that sight is disgust. Naturally, the blame lies with herself.

Even though she understands that she shouldn't do it, she makes up convenient excuses and easily indulges in lewd acts, how utterly foolish.

"I will definitely not use it today...!!"

However, that doesn't mean she can do nothing.

If she stops even the act of telling herself this, then it's really over.

At the academy, Saki was doing her best to remain calm, as it was the last day.

She doesn't know why, but it is fortunate that Kuroda and the others have not called her out in the past few days.

While pretending to be the dignified Student Council President she usually is, time passes.

However, there is no way that a body that has been made to memorize so many perverted pleasures can endure forever.

If it could, then the slutty state she was in until yesterday would not have happened.

(...Ungh...f-finally it's lunchtime...my dick is becoming more and more unable to hold back...and my ass hole is throbbing hotly too...)

Saki left the classroom, which was bustling with activity after the morning classes, at a slightly faster pace.

Her destination is the Student Council room. As long as she locks the door, no one will see her, a space where she is allowed to do anything, so to speak.

The hermaphrodite Student Council President, tormented by the throbbing of her asshole, which was burning up more than usual today, fled into the empty room.

"Haa, unfuu...q-quickly..."

Saki sits down on the chair with such force that she almost falls over.

When she smoothly removes the ring that she wears to hide her modified female rod, the huge root that is already rock-hard erect reveals itself.

The meat rod, which she hasn't played with once since waking up, exudes an oppressive feeling as if it is about to explode, and makes Saki have a certain desire.

"...T-This, into my ass hole...no, what am I thinking...I mustn't do such a thing...I mustn't..."

The worst perverted act of insertion with her own meat dick, which she was made to taste by Misty's hand.

If she hadn't been done that on that day, she might not have known about it.

However, the pleasure was firmly burned into her body and brain. Her body was undoubtedly seeking the pleasure of that time.

There is no strength in the lady's eyes and voice as she tries not to cross the line, and she is staring at the removed ring and meat rod.

Originally, if she were the pure lady she once was, she would not have succumbed to such a desire.

However, she, who had already been unable to resist masturbating with both the anal vibe and the modified meat rod, did not have the strength to ignore her current excitement.

"...Ungh!!"

The sensation of the hot meat rod being inserted through the ring.

Her back twitched from the depraved, impossible sensation she had tasted a week ago, being compressed and pushed open.

"Ungh...haa, kufuuu...t-this feeling...ahhh, haa-ungh...!!"

Unlike her soundproofed room, this is just a room in the academy.

She can't let out a squeal, and desperately tries to suppress her voice, but a slight moan leaks out.

Even though she knows, Saki has chosen the act that she must not do the most.

Just like when she lost to Misty at the academy, she is indulging in a foolish act of being drowned in lust.

"...Unfuuu...ungh, ungh, ungh...my dick is rubbing against my ass hole...ah, ah-ungh...!!"

Zububu!! Gubbu, nubuuuh!!

She slowly shakes her hips while holding the ring, engraving the pleasure she is seeking into her body.

A double pleasure that cannot be tasted with the sex toy that imitates Misty's shame hole.

Perhaps the reason why she didn't ejaculate immediately was a last-ditch resistance to not end it immediately.

"A-After all...my ass hole is also amazing...to feel this way from such a thing...ungh...haa-hii..."

However, it is only a matter of time. After all, she is receiving the pleasure of simple sex in two places at the same time.

The two weak points being rubbed inside are creating a pleasure that is almost violent inside her rectum.

Even if she dares to deny it in words, her body trembles with joy. Rather, doing so increases her pleasure.

She can release her semen right away, even now. It was right after she thought that.

"Saki, are you here?"

The locked door is knocked on, and the voice of a girl she knows well can be heard from beyond.

"...M-Mio!?"

"Oh, I knew you were here. I came to have lunch with you, is that okay?"

"Ungh...y-yes...I'll open it now."

She should have kept quiet. She should have made up some reason and been alone.

Even so, perhaps because she feels indebted to Mio, Saki could not escape.

She stops her solo sex and walks towards the door to let her friend in. During that time, her female rod continued to expand her excretion hole without returning.

"I'm glad. When I went to the classroom, you were already gone."

"S-Sorry...I had some business in the Student Council room..."

(I'm, in front of Mio...I have a dick in my ass hole...ahhh...it's twitching and trembling...)

The guilt of telling a lie that she made up on the spot in front of a lovely smile. But more than that right now, she was filled with the depraved pleasure of having her meat rod thrust into her asshole in front of someone important to her.

As if she was delighted with the situation, her meat rod was throbbing with twitches, stimulating her intestinal walls.

"I know you're busy, Saki, so it's okay. Come on, let's eat lunch?"

"...Un...that's right...but..."

She is swept away by her desires by Mio's words and remembers that she has nothing with her, and that her lunch is in her bag.

"What's wrong? Did you forget your lunch, by any chance?"

Mio, who noticed the change in her appearance, asks a natural question.

"Y-Yes...but, I'm not that hungry today...ungh...I'm, I'm fine..."

There is no falsehood in those words. It is a situation where her lust is completely greater than her appetite. Moreover, with her best friend Mio in front of her, the hermaphrodite lady had no room to enjoy lunch now that she was feeling perverted pleasure.

However, she is not someone who would be satisfied with such a thing. Especially since she knows what Saki has been like lately.

"But you have to eat at least a little...Saki has been pushing herself lately, and her body won't hold up, you know? Here, let's eat mine together."

Mio sits down on the chair used by the Student Council members and pats the seat next to her, urging her to sit down.

Saki couldn't refuse, feeling pleasure coursing through her rectum with every step.

"……Ngh……!?

Even though she had lowered herself slowly, considering the stimulation to her buttocks when sitting next to Mio, even the slightest stimulus from shifting her weight grew inside her.

She didn't cry out because she was prepared for the sensation, but she still couldn't completely suppress it.

"Is something wrong?"

Mio, who was untying the knot of the handkerchief wrapping her lunchbox, reacted to Saki's erotic stimulation.

"N-No… It's nothing."

"Oh, okay."

She received a slightly suspicious look, but there was no further questioning.

"Look, I made this rolled omelet."

A small lunchbox divided into two sections by a partition, one for white rice and the other for side dishes.

Mio's pink chopsticks picked up the yellow, cylindrical rolled egg dish.

(Just being next to Mio makes my dick throb… my ass feels hot… I shouldn't be feeling like this…)

A figure she should be used to seeing. Every gesture, every movement looked more adorable and attractive.

The abnormal sensations she had been experiencing since becoming a hermaphrodite showed no signs of subsiding, but rather continued to intensify.

"Here, say 'ah.'"

"──Eh……!?"

Saki couldn't hide her surprise at the egg roll Mio had made, suddenly thrust in front of her mouth.

It was a natural reaction, as she never expected to be the first to eat it.

"Come on, say 'ah.'"

Without paying attention to the young lady's bewilderment, Mio repeated the same words.

"A-Ah… mmm."

Urged on, she slowly opened her mouth and took her best friend's cooking into her mouth.

The sight of the young lady chewing carefully to savor the flavor was so elegant that it was hard to believe she had a meat rod and, moreover, was inserting an erect, giant dick into her anus.

"How is it? Is it good?"

"Since Mio made it… o-of course it's delicious."

"Hehe, thank you, Saki."

(Ahhh… Mio's egg roll is delicious, but… more than that, seeing that face… my dick, my dick is going to explode…)

The sight of Mio smiling with pure joy. Her rectum heated up at the base feeling the worst kind of emotions, sexual stimulation.

Each time she savored the sweet taste of the sugary egg dish in her mouth, her meat rod trembled and convulsed, stirring up the hermaphrodite lady's body.

A sweet moment with her precious best friend. But for Saki, it was a time of heaven and hell mixed together.

She tightened her asshole, feeling the pre-cum overflowing from her meat rod, and swallowed hard.

After school.

Saki, having finished her student council duties, remained alone in the student council room, which was dyed in darkness without the lights on.

"Nghhh… haa, kuhuuu… haa haaa…"

Her breath was rough, and if she were in a well-lit place, the flush on her cheeks would have been visible.

(I've already told Mio that I'll be late and that I'm having a ride sent for me…)

She had told Mio in advance to go home first. Normally, she would have been forced to take her home, but she agreed when Saki said that a car was coming to pick her up.

There was only one thing left for her to do, now that she was alone.

"Aaaah… my dick has been hot and throbbing in my asshole the whole time… I feel like I'm going crazy…"

That's right, even after lunch with Mio, Saki didn't have time to relieve her desires.

Even during the afternoon classes, she had her meat rod, stiff with erection, inserted into her excretion hole.

The fact that she was widening her rectum even during class and definitely feeling the presence of her female meat rod only intensified her masochistic excitement.

"Nghhh!! Unfuuu… unhoooo…!! Haaa, ngaaa… unnfhuuu!!"

Fixing the ring, the black-haired lady began to swing her hips, unlike during the day, now violently and faithfully to her desires.

She couldn't make a sound in the school, where she wasn't completely alone, but she couldn't suppress it.

Zububuu!! Gubuju!! Zugu, judooo!!

"Nghhii…!! Kuhaa, ngooo…!! My, my asshole is chafing… my dick, it's rejoicing…!! Ohoooo… aah, ahhii!!"

Saki, who continued to swing her hips violently, was only thinking about ejaculating into her own asshole.

She had tasted a time like slow torture, so it was only natural that it would explode.

"Aaaah…!! Mio, Miooo…!! Ngoooo…!! Oohhii, kuhiiaaa…!! Unfuu, unnn!!"

Her head was filled with Mio's face from lunchtime. It seemed more attractive with each passing day, and she understood that it was definitely because of this modified meat rod that it had become the object of her lust.

Even so, the girl, who had no way to stop the overflowing desire, simply swung her hips according to her instincts.

"Hahi…!! Unhooo…!! Ngu, aahhii… I'm, I'm thinking about Mio while I'm…!! Ngooo, oohhi, unhoooo!!"

Her voice was gradually becoming uncontrollable. The stronger the pleasure, the more Saki's reason melted away.

The lewd act of violating her own asshole while thinking of Mio. For a masochistic girl who is excited by perverted acts, it might be a reward.

The lewd, perverted hermaphrodite lady, shaking her hips wildly in the darkness, reached the climax with a lewdly melting expression.

"Aaaaah!! I, I'm cumming…!! I'm cumming with my dick and asshole…!! I'm cumming with asshole-dick sex in the student council room…!! Unhoooooooo!!"

Bubyuuuuuuuuuuuu!! Byururururuuuuuuuu!!

The face of Mio that she had imagined in her head was dyed white. It was like she had defiled her in her mind.

What if it really happened someday? The overwhelming double pleasure erased even that anxiety.

Saki wore an ecstatic expression, trembling as if convulsing all over her body from the self-produced white fluid filling her rectum and the intense sensation from the female rod that was spewing it out.

"Haheeee… I, I've even done this… ah, but… it feels too good…"

The hermaphrodite lady's knees buckled and she collapsed onto the desk.

The rising regret was painted over by the pleasure coming from the perverted organ in her rectum, which was still hot.

Had no one heard her? With no one coming, Saki, who had been holding her breath, began to go home with heavy steps.

With her meat rod still in her asshole.

I will also write here as a notice

Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage will be made into a game!!

It will be from Millefeuille, who is familiar with [Aurora Battle Princess Misteltein] and [Viscous Hell Liese], and will be the same belt-scrolling action as Misteltein.

There is no official website yet, but I will announce it if there is anything.