# Interlude IX

Late at night. Shine Mirage visited the place where Misty had trained her a week ago, trusting in their promise.

"Ufufu, right on time. How was your hermaphrodite life, I wonder?"

"Misty...!! Return me to normal, quickly!!"

In the darkness, the Metamorphosis Princess's anxious voice echoed before Misty.

"I know, I know. But before that, drop your weapons, come before me, and let me see that form of yours properly."

This too was meant to fulfill the promise from a week ago, and to see Shine Mirage's shameful figure she so anticipated.

"I, I understand..."

The Metamorphosis Princess responded to Misty's confident words, her voice trembling.

That's right, that promise was meaningless if she could control herself, there was no need to be upset.

However, the figure the current hermaphrodite heroine would show Misty was...

"Ara ara... you've got quite a lot attached, haven't you? The Metamorphosis Princess's magnificent costume is covered in condoms, you must really like my love pocket."

"...Ku, uuu...!!"

The Striker Form's leotard costume showed off her bewitching body line.

Shine Mirage, unable to say anything in response, stood before Misty with condoms full of semen stuffed between her skin and costume.

From the wide-open chest, from the left and right of the crotch area hidden by fabric, from the boots and gloves, hung the proof of her humiliation.

Easily exceeding double digits, the foreign objects that transformed the sacred costume into a perverted cosplay outfit. As if to assert that fact, the shape of a meat rod was visible on the hermaphrodite heroine's lower abdomen.

"You must have felt so good you couldn't help yourself. I could leave them on if you want, though."

"W-Who would want such a thing!! I'm showing you this form because I'm keeping my promise, so you keep yours!!"

The fact that she had inserted them herself made it all the more embarrassing.

More than anything, she didn't even want to believe that she was aroused by such a sight, making her meat rod erect.

"Ufufu... it's not very convincing when you say that with your dick rock-hard."

And, of course, Misty wouldn't miss such a situation with the Metamorphosis Princess.

She chuckled and pointed, mocking the Heroine of Justice's perverted appearance.

"But a promise is a promise. Oh, but before I turn you back, there's something I want you to do, is that okay?"

The malice contained in her innocent words.

Shine Mirage felt it keenly, but she was not allowed to refuse.

"...What do you want me to do?"

She said, bracing herself for the humiliation that awaited.

"It's simple. You used my love pocket so much, so you must have felt good. I want you to thank me properly."

"T-Thank you?"

"That's right, with the feeling of 'it felt good.' I want you to say it in a way that suits that form, in a pose that suits it."

Shine Mirage swallowed, her throat clicking.

"If you don't do it properly, I might not turn you back... ever."

Misty's eyes narrowed, filled with malice.

That is, an order to expose her in a disgusting, perverted state.

Shine Mirage, the righteous Transformation Heroine, would expose her depraved state herself. That's what she was waiting for.

However, there was no option to refuse. If she didn't return this meat pole to normal, she wouldn't be able to fight in the future.

With her sacred Energy weakened by the Dark Energy, all she could do was nod to the Gothic Lolita Girl's proposal.

"I, I understand...!!"

Her voice trembled with humiliation. But at the same time, a lewd flame heated her body from within.

Imagining the perverted depravity she would show Misty, she showed a masochistic excitement.

She had to end it in one go. With that resolve, the hermaphrodite heroine suppressed her shame before the evil executive.

"Ara..."

As a preliminary step, she shifted the crotch of her costume, exposing her fully erect, massive cock.

To eliminate the possibility of being criticized, she exposed herself in a thoroughly obscene and lewd manner.

But she wasn't okay with showing such a figure, flames of shame engulfed the Metamorphosis Princess.

(Uuu... even though I'm showing such a figure... my body, my dick is getting hot... I'm becoming strange...)

The arousal she couldn't deny grew even larger as she exposed her meat rod.

The fact that she had continued to be trained until she became like this. She was about to despair at the reality that she might not even be able to return to her original life.

But she mustn't give up. She was a Heroine of Justice who protected peace, so she had to endure for the sake of the people.

Although hesitation remained and her body trembled, she clasped her hands behind her head, squatted down, and spread her legs wide.

It was undoubtedly the humiliating pose she had been forced to take when Deburo trained her in the past. She didn't want to remember it, but thinking about the figure Misty wanted, she arrived here.

"Ufufu, what a great pose. I never thought Shine Mirage would do such a thing herself."

(I, if it weren't for this situation, such a figure... no, I have to end this quickly...!!)

She felt antipathy towards Misty's mocking words, but she couldn't afford to spend time on that.

Shine Mirage pressed her lips together once, then steeled herself and opened her mouth.

"I... Shine Mirage, the Dick Heroine... unnh, fuuaah... M-Misty-sama's pussy and ass cunt... unoo... I, I had my dick handled a lot...!!"

As she opened her mouth, the Metamorphosis Heroine began to shake her hips like she was having sex.

The shameful and humiliating meat rod dance that began with her disgraceful appearance added a perverted color to her obscene words.

"I couldn't hold back and I shot semen all over the place... my dick... ahhi, kufuu... I couldn't beat Misty-sama's love pocket... unoo, haahhi!!"

Her throbbing, erect meat rod bounced, and at the same time, her ample breasts bounced as if to teach their softness.

The condom decorations that turned the Heroine of Justice into a perverted slut also bounced with Shine Mirage's hip shaking.

(Unnh... saying such things, and getting excited... ah, my dick, it's twitching and getting hot...!! Aah... more and more, dick juice is...!!)

Excited by the situation where she was completely Misty's female toy, her urge to ejaculate skyrocketed.

There was no way she could be pleased by this. It shouldn't be, but her hips moved faster and faster, jerking back and forth as if begging to ejaculate.

"With Misty-sama's pussy and ass cunt... rubbing my dick... aah, unhii!! Shooting dick juice is, unbearable!! F-For a dick heroine like me, you prepared this... a, thank you!!"

Shine Mirage shouted as she finished speaking. At the same time as the end of her words, the obscene hip shaking also ended, and a moment of silence visited.

"Good. You pass."

Misty's cheerful voice. It was, in a sense, a word of salvation for the Metamorphosis Princess.

Should she think that she was lucky that the person she was showing it to was Misty? Either way, it didn't change the fact that she felt a shame that made her want to die.

"Unnaah...!!"

Misty's Black Needle pierced her trembling erection, and heat ran through her body from her lower abdomen.

It was undoubtedly proof of the modification, and after she finished her sweet moan and closed her mouth, the Metamorphosis Princess's body had returned to normal.

"You worked so hard to get there. I have to keep my promise properly."

"Unnh... M-Misty... what is your goal..."

She was too focused on the change in her clitoris to notice the existence of the Black Needle outside of her awareness.

Her whole body was stiff, as if she had become a stone statue.

Yes, in the same perverted, splayed-leg pose. She was fixed in front of Misty. There was no way she wouldn't be worried.

"Ah, don't worry. I'm not going to grow another dick or violate your ass."

"Then what are you going to do...?"

"It's obvious. To weaken your sacred Energy."

The Dark Energy's invasion of her body, which occurred every time she was defeated by Dark Crime.

The once invincible, shining Heroine of Justice's future was being dyed in darkness.

"A-Again... such a thing. Hyaa...!? How did you..."

All the Metamorphosis Princess, whose movements were sealed by the Gothic Lolita executive's ability that couldn't be nullified, could do was raise her voice.

But Misty didn't take out the Black Orb, and began to remove the condoms decorating her costume one by one.

The Metamorphosis Heroine trembled, her voice shaking, disturbed by the act that was far from her stated aim.

"Ufufu, it would be a waste to just throw away this semen, wouldn't it? We shouldn't throw out garbage, so I'll put it all together..."

"N-No way... you don't mean, that to me...?"

The whitish liquid was accumulating in a large beaker-shaped cup.

When Misty untied the knots, the highly viscous semen was added one after another.

She understood what that meant without having to be told the answer. Shine Mirage's expression turned pale.

"That's right. But don't worry. The semen in here is fresh. Doctor is really amazing."

Misty's happy report was not a salvation for the Metamorphosis Princess.

Either way, the future of drinking her own semen hadn't changed.

"S-Stop it!! Such a thing, at least normally...!!"

She raised her voice at the existence of the filthy liquid in addition to the Black Orb, which was the source of her weakening, which she didn't even want.

But Misty's hands didn't stop, and she dropped the Black Orb, which was larger than anything she had seen in the past, into the whitish liquid.

The helpless heroine could only watch as the Black Orb melted as if it were integrating.

"Now, let's drink it all at once."

"N-No!! Don't be ridiculous... ah, ah... don't bring it closer!!"

The Black Orb had disappeared, but the color of the large amount of semen hadn't changed.

If she wasn't told, she wouldn't know that a lump of Dark Energy was inside.

The beaker of undulating lewd liquid to defile the inside of her body was placed near the Metamorphosis Princess's mouth.

"It's useless, you can't resist."

"Unnu buu!! Ngyuu!! Unnu bu, nguu!! Gokyu, gokyuuu...!!"

Ignoring the opinion of the heroine whose freedom of body was taken away, Misty tilted the beaker all at once.

The thick semen flowed into her open mouth, beginning to defile her oral cavity.

(Aah aah... it's hot... really, hot semen like it's just been ejaculated is entering... t-this is the taste of my semen... it's thick and bitter...)

The rich taste of the whitish liquid, reminiscent of Dorukosu and the others, spread in her mouth, and she was taught the taste of her own semen.

She had to spit it out, but the Metamorphosis Heroine made a gulping sound.

"Unugu!! Gokugoku... ngyuu, nbuuu...!! Gokyuu... gokugoku... unnu!!"

(E-Even though I'm drinking Dark Energy... my body is getting hot... haa... dick juice, it feels delicious...)

The proof of ejaculation that she had released more than ten times burned her throat and defiled her stomach.

Even though she was drinking a mixture of her own whitish liquid and Dark Energy, what swelled up was a depraved pleasure.

Her tongue, her body, recognized the viscous liquid that gushed out of her meat rod as delicious.

"Ngu... njuuu... un, gokkun...!! Puaa... haa, unnhuu... I, I drank it all..."

As a result, she couldn't resist and, on the contrary, drank it all the way to the last drop herself.

Pathetic and ashamed, the Metamorphosis Princess exhaled semen-smelling breath and filled her eyes with tears.

"Okay, well done. See you again. It looks like we'll be playing even more fun next time... ufufu."

"W-Wait, Misty!!"

Opening a large distance, Misty's body disappeared as if melting into the darkness.

Shine Mirage's freedom of body returned at the same time as Misty's laughter disappeared.

"...I have to do something..."

The impatience that dwells in the remaining Metamorphosis Princess.

It had been like this before, but really, if she didn't do something about the current situation, there would be no victory.

Sacred Energy. The unknown light that gives the power of miracles. Is there nothing she can do to counter the Dark Energy?

"Well, the analysis of the sacred Energy is almost complete. It's about time to weaken Shine Mirage."

In a laboratory at the Dark Crime headquarters, the Doctor said with his back to the executives.

"Let's have Dorukosu go out and do the final confirmation. If she can win without our intervention, then the preparations are complete."

"Well, the muscle-brained Dorukosu is suitable for this kind of role."

"We'll enjoy ourselves afterwards as usual."

Following the Doctor's words, Misty and Deburo nodded without showing any opposition.

"Gihhihi!! Good!! This time, I can beat them up in front of the humans, right?"

"Ah, if you can win, you can do whatever you want. Let's have a public training of the Heroine of Justice as it is."

Without turning to Dorukosu and the others at all, the Doctor continued to operate the panel.

He told them that the start of the operation would be communicated later, and the executives left the laboratory.

The Doctor, who continued to work on the analysis as usual,

"Now, what will happen..."

He muttered.

# The Day of Beginning

"Haah... haah, haah...!!"

With ragged breaths, I sprinted through the night streets. My glossy black hair flowed behind me, and I couldn't even worry about my skirt threatening to flip up as I continued to run.

Suddenly, an otherworldly presence appeared, as if it had stepped out of a special effects show or an anime.

Days had passed since the emergence of an organization known as Dark Crime.

The chaos continued as they repeatedly appeared out of nowhere, abducting people and vanishing, leaving us powerless against their supernatural strength.

With their emergence locations completely scattered, we had no idea where was safe, and people spent their days trembling in fear.

I encountered a gorilla-like monster on my way home and was desperately running to escape.

"...I-I need to rest for a moment..."

In an empty park, I leaned against a tree to catch my breath.

Given the monster's physical abilities, it could easily catch up, but perhaps it was just playing with me.

I absolutely could not be caught. I carefully surveyed my surroundings, trying to make no sound.

"GRROOOOAAARRR!!"

The roar of the monster arriving at the park echoed, sending a jolt of electricity through my entire body, even though it should have still been far away.

As I watched the monster begin to destroy the trees and playground equipment, I felt a mix of fear and anger.

The certainty that this would happen once the chase was over made my legs tremble, and I clenched my fists at the absurdity of allowing evil to run rampant.

(If only I had power... I wouldn't let such a monster have its way...!!)

The power that everyone affected wished for. If such a senseless existence were allowed to exist, then surely there should be something to counter it.

It was a convenient thought, but given that I was facing an unknown adversary, it was a natural line of reasoning.

Shaking with a strong sense of powerlessness, I glared fiercely at the monster continuing its rampage.

"...W-What is that?"

Even though I was hiding to avoid being found, a voice slipped out.

It was only natural to react when a jewel box radiating light appeared in the empty space right in front of me.

Fortunately, it seemed the monster was still far away and unaware of my presence. Though bewildered, I couldn't take my eyes off the jewel box.

"Kya!?"

Without even touching it, the lid opened naturally. A dazzling light, fitting its splendid appearance, or even surpassing it, emanated from within.

It was like hope illuminating the darkness. Light that exceeded the capacity of the small box enveloped my entire being.

"Is this... Sacred Energy? Is it telling me to fight Dark Crime with this power?"

An unknown strength filled my body, and the way to use it automatically came to mind.

To confront the evil threatening peace, I opened my mouth without hesitation.

"O sacred power, grant me the light to vanquish evil!"

As if triggered by the words I wove, light... the same dazzling light that had burst forth from the jewel box overflowed from my body.

Emerging from the light was a heroine of justice, adorned with sacred power, her golden twin-tails swaying, and her voluptuous form clad in a white and blue leotard costume.

"This is... me."

I felt a slight surprise at my drastically changed appearance. Yet, I firmly gripped the hilt of the rapier that had been conjured.

A power surged from deep within me. I vowed in my heart to judge the evil that threatened the peace of the people using this Sacred Energy, and the Metamorphosis Lady kicked off the ground, her red ribbon fluttering.

"Wait right there!!"

Before the gorilla-like monster, which had noticed the unknown glow and was approaching, the transformed Saki landed.

"I will not forgive the evil that attacks innocent people!! Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage, here I come!!"

With sharp eyes beneath a pink visor, I pointed the tip of my rapier at the evil I was to defeat.

I would not lose. It wasn't just a matter of will; I had a strong conviction. With this power, I would not be defeated.

"OOOAAARRR!!"

The gorilla-like monster responded to Shine Mirage's declaration with a roar.

With a leap that could shake the ground, its black, powerful arms lunged at the Metamorphosis Lady.

For an ordinary person, the strike would have sent them flying before they even realized it. However—

(I can see the attack!!)

Enhanced by the Sacred Energy, my senses sharpened. What appeared before my eyes was a massive weapon closing in on me.

I could see the immense pressure as it approached, but the Shapeshifting Heroine remained calm, cutting through the air with a backstep.

"GRRRAAAHH!!"

Instinctively, the monster charged forward, hunched over to hunt its prey.

However, just like the first strike, it failed to hit its target.

"You're slow."

Shine Mirage's voice rang out lightly from above the monster.

In the next moment, I landed on its broad back, using it as a foothold.

"GRROOAAHH!?"

As the gorilla-like monster turned around, Shine Mirage was already poised with her rapier.

Not missing the moment when its massive body temporarily pulled back, the Metamorphosis Princess delivered a swift kick.

"Haah!!"

"GGYAAAHHH!?"

The shining silver blade sliced through the monster's massive arm that it had thrust forward to defend itself.

"Oh, so you still want to fight?"

Though the monster screamed in agony, its remaining hand slammed down towards the ground in an attempt to crush the Shapeshifting Heroine.

Of course, Shine Mirage had already evaded, escaping from the range of its attack.

"If that's the case...!!"

My body, having distanced itself from the monster, was enveloped in light. In less than a second, the light vanished, revealing the form of Shine Mirage with her pink hair in a ponytail.

Dressed in a costume reminiscent of a magical girl, with her skirt fluttering, I raised my rod with a confident smirk.

"Flare Bullet!!"

The surrounding air shimmered as multiple large fireballs were generated, all aimed at the target and launched simultaneously.

The flames, created by the Sacred Energy, approached the monster in a straight line.

Even if it managed to dodge the first shot, the heat overwhelmed the gorilla monster.

With relentless, seemingly infinite consecutive attacks, the monster could only manage to escape with one arm lost.

Each shot pushed it closer to losing its balance, and Shine Mirage waited for the perfect moment to leap.

"Take this, Thunder Spear!!"

"GRRRAAAAHHH!?"

As the final strike landed, the monster fell, unable to evade it, and the Metamorphosis Princess shouted above it.

Like a real bolt of lightning, the strike fell to the ground, completely ensnaring the gorilla monster.

With a devastating blow that scorched its body, the monster knelt, letting out a death cry. Yet, it was still not completely defeated.

"This is the end!!"

As the opponent could no longer escape, Shine Mirage returned to her original golden twin-tail leotard costume and kicked off the ground as she landed.

"Shine—Thrust!!"

Before the monster could even blink or realize its life was ending, the lethal strike infused with Sacred Energy caused its massive body to vanish.

"Impressive... With this power, I can fight Dark Crime... no, I can achieve victory."

The threat disappeared without anyone knowing, giving birth to a light of hope. As the sacred heroine, the messenger of justice, Shine Mirage gazed at her gloved hands.

"Beware, Dark Crime. As long as I... Shine Mirage, am here, I will not let you have your way any longer."

The words, unheard by anyone, were a testament to my resolve to rally myself.

I tightly clenched my fist and looked up at the sky. For peace to return to this world. With that intention, the Metamorphosis Princess departed from the battlefield.

From this day forward, the battle between Shine Mirage and Dark Crime began—

I apologize for the wait, but this time it will be a short story without any adult content.

Starting next time, the real final training will begin, so please look forward to it.

The official website for the Shine Mirage game has been launched.

Please look forward to the activities of Shine Mirage, which differ from the novel!!

# The Beginning of the End: The Transforming Princess, Public Training of Defeat

The Shine Mirage, having returned to her original body, still did not release her transformation even in her room.

From Misty's words, it seemed unlikely that Dark Crime would appear from here.

"Please... if you have given me power to defeat Dark Crime, grant me the strength to resist evil... the power to protect everyone...!!"

She spoke as if praying to the gods, addressing the sacred energy residing within her body.

An unknown power that does not exist in this world. While possessing this miraculous strength, the limited time to fight was undoubtedly her own fault.

As a resident of the world as it should be, she should be able to wield it. Otherwise, there would be no way to counter Dark Crime.

Yes, that is why she concentrated her consciousness, seeking the power that should be hers... seeking further miracles.

She wished to dispel the dark energy that was eroding her body and to defeat Dark Crime.

"If my appearance in this world is for that purpose, then respond to my voice... please...!!"

With a strong and fervent wish, she wove her words.

If such an evil existence were allowed to run rampant, there was no doubt that this world would come to an end.

Thus, it was a pure wish. However... no one, nothing responded to Shine Mirage's fervent pleas.

"...I must win... no matter what humiliation or disgrace I must endure, I must... win..."

Saki, having released her transformation, opened her mouth while tightly clenching her hands.

Her resolve as the Heroine of Justice, protecting the people and peace. Yes, she was the only one who could stand against Dark Crime.

Yet, thinking of Dark Crime, her body... no, the many times her rear had been violated throbbed with heat.

As a testament to the inescapable perverse training she had undergone, the Heroine Lady flushed and let out a sweet sigh.

The next day.

The sounds of destruction and screams echoed throughout the city. It was a signal of Dark Crime's emergence and heralded the arrival of the Metamorphosis Princess.

"Dorukosu!! I will not allow any further destruction of this city!!"

During lunch break at the academy, Saki, who had not received an invitation from Mio or a summons from Kuroda, rushed to the scene upon learning of Dark Crime's appearance.

There stood one of the executives of Dark Crime, Dorukosu, easily identifiable even from a distance, flanked by many combatants.

There were large traces of destruction scattered about, and the people hiding around were trembling in fear. However, with the appearance of the Heroine of Justice, their expressions lit up with hope.

"It's Shine Mirage!!"

"We're saved. If Shine Mirage is here, everything will be alright..."

The invincible heroine had arrived, and one by one, the people let out sighs of relief, seeing her as a sure sign of victory.

They had no idea what state Shine Mirage was truly in...

"Gihihihi!! I've been waiting for you, Shine Mirage!"

But Dorukosu was also waiting for Shine Mirage.

The monster turned towards her with a wicked grin. The size difference between them was reminiscent of an adult facing a child.

"Today, in front of all these humans, I will completely crush the Heroine of Justice!!"

Dorukosu cracked his knuckles.

Until now, his training had gone unnoticed by the people. But today was different. Surrounding them were those who wished for the Heroine's victory, those she needed to protect.

(If I lose here... my disgraceful acts...)

Once, after being eroded by dark energy, she had managed to defeat Dorukosu in front of the watching crowd.

However, she would not repeat that same feat. Dark Crime's aim was to showcase Shine Mirage's defeat, to display her writhing in shameful training.

That would also signify the end of her existence as the Heroine of Justice. As she briefly imagined that scene, terror froze her spine while a scorching heat coursed through her body.

"Who would lose to villains like you!! I am the Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage. I am the light of justice that protects the people and peace!!"

She swung her rapier, cutting through the desires for humiliation she should not remember, directing it towards Dorukosu.

There were those she needed to protect here. No matter what, she could not show a weak side. She could not afford to lose.

As a symbol of hope for the people, she displayed a dignified attitude befitting a Heroine of Justice.

"That confident attitude is exactly what Shine Mirage is all about. I’ll crush you completely without using dark energy or the Doctor's tools, so prepare yourself!!"

"The one who should prepare is you, Dorukosu. Today, I will completely annihilate your existence!!"

No one understood Dorukosu's loud declaration. Yes, neither the surrounding combatants nor Shine Mirage. And excluding the two executives watching this battle from the base.

"Honestly, you're throwing away your advantage and acting foolish again. Your brain must be made of muscle."

Misty, watching the start of the battle on a large monitor, swung her legs in boredom while disparaging her ally Dorukosu.

"But if you can win like this, it would be significant. If Shine Mirage were to lose purely on strength to Dorukosu, it would undoubtedly inflict psychological damage on her."

Deburo stroked his chin as he spoke.

Even if Dorukosu were to lose, it would not affect their training, but a victory would provide ample reason to break the spirit of the Heroine of Justice.

"Well, that's true. But it's all hypothetical... I wonder if she can win, considering the influence of dark energy."

While Misty was interested in Shine Mirage's defeat, she found it boring to be involved in something beyond her control and sighed.

"By the way, how many times has Dorukosu lost so far?"

Misty murmured just loud enough to be heard, glancing sideways at Deburo.

Having learned that her abilities were nullified by the powerful sacred energy, she had not participated in any strategies since and had not sought information herself.

She only knew through rumors that many strange people had scattered, and that Dorukosu had repeatedly faced defeat.

"To my knowledge, five times."

"What!? He lost that many times...? I mean, how is he still alive?"

Misty instinctively turned her face towards Deburo, surprised by the higher number than she had anticipated.

While his vitality was one of his strengths, she never imagined he had suffered that many defeats.

"His tenacity is abnormal. Unlike us, he was chosen as an executive without any abilities, relying solely on physical enhancement."

Deburo and Misty, modified by the Doctor, possessed special abilities using dark energy.

In contrast, Dorukosu relied mainly on physical enhancement. The benefits of dark energy were particularly evident in his recovery abilities.

Many other enhanced and modified strange people existed, and with Shine Mirage's appearance, more physically enhanced types were created, but none surpassed Dorukosu.

"Of course, he only managed to survive with help along the way... he was on the brink of death in every battle."

"Well, even so, it doesn't matter how strong or weak Dorukosu is if he can't defeat Shine Mirage. After all, he hasn't landed a single hit yet."

Misty stared at the screen with a deadpan expression. The battle scene of justice versus evil showed Dorukosu, who should have been weakened by dark energy, unable to land a single blow on the Metamorphosis Princess.

Conversely, her slashes with the rapier were certainly landing on Dorukosu. But—

"Indeed, while Dorukosu's attacks haven't landed, the Metamorphosis Princess hasn't been able to land any effective blows either. The dark energy is surely eroding his body."

Yes, while the shapeshifting heroine dodged Dorukosu's fierce consecutive attacks and unleashed her own slashes, they only slightly grazed his skin, failing to slow his massive movements.

Though it appeared she was in the lead, the smile of confidence that once graced her face was absent beneath her visor, and sweat trickled down her cheeks, visible to Misty and Deburo watching the footage.

"Moreover, while she might be numb to it facing Shine Mirage, Dorukosu's attacks are not only heavy but also sufficiently fast. A typical user would struggle to react."

"Oh, really? Well, whether Dorukosu is strong or weak doesn't matter to me."

Misty, who found interest only in her own enjoyment, merely nodded along to Deburo's explanations.

No matter how physically superior Dorukosu was to the other strange people, he was finally on equal footing with Shine Mirage, who had suffered significant erosion from dark energy.

Though she herself was also affected, facing a fully capable Heroine of Justice would likely result in an easy defeat.

Feeling the overwhelming threat of the sacred energy once again, she watched the battle nearing its conclusion on the screen.

"What's wrong!? You can't defeat me like that!!"

How many minutes had passed since the battle began? Dorukosu's voice was genuine, and his four arms continued their relentless assault.

(Truly, she isn't using tools or dark energy... yet Dorukosu feels so strong...!!)

Each time the sound of his powerful arms slicing through the air reached her ears, the expression of the Metamorphosis Princess naturally twisted.

Her initial words were indeed true; she was truly challenging him with nothing but her own body. Unlike Deburo or Misty, she could trust Dorukosu to some extent.

If that were the case, he should be an opponent she could defeat... in the past.

"How dare you act so high and mighty when you haven't even hit me yet...!! Ha!!"

"Doesn't hurt!!"

"Ugh...!? You're still as tough as ever, aren't you?"

A well-timed strike was blocked by one of Dorukosu's four arms. The slash left a mark, but the damage was minimal.

In the past, when she had not been affected by dark energy, she could have severed Dorukosu's arm, but now that was impossible.

Fighting like this made her acutely aware of her diminished abilities, and the Metamorphosis Princess clenched her teeth in frustration.

To consistently evade Dorukosu's attacks in her current state, she could only remain in Striker Form, but that would not lead to a decisive blow either.

(From a distance in Magical Form... no, in my current state, that would just waste energy. Then I must remain in Striker Form and aim for a decisive blow to his face.)

Considering Dorukosu's toughness and her current decline in abilities, an attack in Magical Form would also likely fail to deliver a decisive blow.

Each technique consumed energy, and if she unleashed a large-scale attack, it would affect the surroundings. More importantly, it was uncertain if she could keep up with Dorukosu's speed in Magical Form.

If that were the case, she had to aim for a significant counterattack while remaining in Striker Form.

It must be a blow to the head, not a half-hearted strike to the torso. A fight without interference. Deburo and Misty would not intervene, and she needed to ensure she could at least take down Dorukosu in this opportunity.

"Go, Shine Mirage!!"

"Defeat Dark Crime for us!!"

The voices of the people were strong. She had to respond to their expectations for the Heroine of Justice's victory.

"Don't worry. Justice will surely prevail!! I will protect everyone's peace!!"

Her loud declaration of victory was also meant to reassure herself.

Jumping into Dorukosu's range carried significant risks, but hesitation would lead to defeat.

"You're quite confident, aren't you!? Then show me you can win, Metamorphosis Princess!! Or should I call you a female rabbit!? Ha!!"

Knowing all too well of her past humiliations, Dorukosu merely laughed at Shine Mirage's declaration of victory.

Even as she spoke of protecting the people's peace, she had already been violated in her transformed state, making it nothing but a farce in Dorukosu's eyes.

"I will make sure that mouth of yours never opens again!!"

The provocative words strongly recalled her most humiliating memories.

Defeat and violation, countless shameful moments unworthy of a Heroine of Justice shook Shine Mirage's heart deeply.

A raging fire of anger. Yet that did not mean her movements would become reckless. Rather, she sharpened her focus to secure a certain victory.

(I will aim for Dorukosu's wide swing. Dodge it and unleash Shine Thrust...!!)

Having fought Dorukosu multiple times, she felt she understood him well enough.

A series of wide swings relying on his power. His method of attacking with four arms swinging wildly had not changed at all since the first time she saw it.

It was unlikely he would resort to tricks, given Dorukosu's nature, and Shine Mirage concentrated her strength in her hand holding the rapier, ready for the decisive moment.

"I'll smash you to pieces!!"

With a roar that shook his body, Dorukosu charged forward. Despite the overwhelming intimidation that felt like it would crush her, the Metamorphosis Princess met him with a determined expression.

The first swing went left, the second went right. She intentionally moved her body widely to provoke a larger swing from Dorukosu, extending the time for him to expose his weakness.

"Damn it!!"

Dorukosu's two arms missed their target, slightly disrupting his stance, but a third massive arm sprouted from his back and swung down towards Shine Mirage, who was still within range.

"That attack won't hit me!!"

In the nick of time. Just barely avoiding the blow, a powerful arm passed right in front of the Metamorphosis Princess.

Provoking him to attack, she threw out taunting words, and in response, the remaining arm began to move.

Focusing on dodging the incoming attack aimed at her slender, beautiful heroine's body, she simultaneously heightened her sacred energy to defeat Dorukosu.

"...This will be the end!! Shine Thrust──Ahh!? "

As she aimed to unleash her finishing move, her balance faltered due to the fourth arm, which she had thought she had dodged, grabbing hold of the ribbon on her costume.

Shine Thrust ended up being a failure.

"Damn it...!!"

It was no coincidence. The face of Dorukosu, which I had seen reflexively, was indeed smiling.

I cast aside the frustration of realizing I had been trapped and immediately attempted to stab my rapier into that face. However—

“Now that it’s come to this, it’s my victory!! Here I go!!”

Boom!!

“Guhhh!?”

As the ribbon was pulled, my body was forcefully yanked away from Dorukosu by overwhelming strength.

Before I knew it, I felt a powerful grip on my body, and a heavy blow struck deep into my abdomen.

“Ah… kah… guh… ehh…!!”

The sensation of my lungs emptying in an instant, coupled with an intense wave of nausea, made my throat feel as if it were on fire, and I splattered onto the ground.

“Sh-Shine Mirage…!?”

The sight of the Metamorphosis Princess, caught by Dorukosu and letting out a pitiful scream from the brutal blow, sent shockwaves through the crowd.

There was no way Shine Mirage could lose. Even as that thought crossed their minds, the harsh reality was unforgiving.

“D-Dorukosu… ugh… I will absolutely… n-no, I won’t… lose…!”

“Gihihihi!! You still seem to be conscious, but let me show you what complete defeat looks like. Take this!!”

Boom!!

“Guhhh!?”

For a brief moment, I felt my body lift off the ground. Thrown into the air by Dorukosu’s hand, I received another crushing blow to my already pained abdomen and was sent flying.

I soared several meters through the air, rolling helplessly on the asphalt without being able to brace myself, the Heroine of Justice’s body tumbling along.

Though I finally came to a stop, my costume and hair sullied, Shine Mirage lay completely still.

“Gihihihi!! Shine Mirage has lost to me. This is my complete victory!!”

It was Dorukosu’s declaration of victory that shattered the silence.

It signified not only the defeat of the hope that was Shine Mirage but also heralded the beginning of a cruel and depraved training that was about to unfold.

This will be the last update of the year.

Though it ends with a scene of defeat, starting next time, the training filled with Dorukosu’s desires will begin, so please look forward to it.

Thank you for this year as well.

Please continue to expect great things from Shine Mirage next year!!

# Christmas Special Edition

December 25th. A day the world calls Christmas.

The sun had set, and the city was adorned with vibrant illuminations. Within a deserted factory, seemingly detached from such a glamorous world, were many figures.

Under the usual, unchanging artificial light, a circle of Dark Crime combatants clad in black tights had formed.

At its center was none other than the Heroine of Justice, Shine Mirage, who sought to vanquish the wicked darkness with sacred light.

However, her costume was clearly different from usual.

"Ugh... in a costume like this... you really are the worst perverts...!!"

Yes, Shine Mirage's current appearance was, simply put, "Santa Claus."

Her hair remained the same length but was dyed white. The costume, composed of red and white, conspicuously revealed her shoulders and navel.

The chest was deeply open, revealing a generous pair of breasts with a clearly visible cleavage. The skirt was also short, inevitably exposing her pure white underwear with even the slightest movement.

Forced into an unnecessarily revealing outfit, the Metamorphosis Princess blushed, her eyes sharp beneath the visor as she glared at the combatants.

"Heh heh heh!! Call us perverts if you want. You've got no choice but to be a toy for perverts like us."

"That's right. Misty-sama and the others are so kind to give us a present like this."

"D-Don't be ridiculous!! There's no way I'd become a toy for combatants like you... ungh...!!"

Even as she tried to resist the jeering rabble, a perverted ecstasy ran through her body with the slightest movement.

On the back of the Shapeshifting Heroine, who had been forcibly subjected to a costume change, was a large, white sack befitting Santa, with a thin tip extending from the bottom and thrust deep into her excretion hole.

An item, symbolic of Santa, that tormented her anus, now a meat hole, as if a vibrator had been inserted.

Shine Mirage trembled, her legs shaking, and let out a sweet, hot breath.

"Alright, let's get this over with. Shapeshifting Santa!!"

"Ugh... ungh...!?"

She narrowly dodged a combatant's deliberately exaggerated swing, but her legs faltered from the anal pleasure that immediately followed.

Unlike other forms, the Santa Form, lacking any clear means of attack or distinctive weapons, had low combat capabilities.

Furthermore, with the handicap of anal insertion, Shine Mirage had virtually no power to fight the combatants.

"Here!! Wide open!!"

Thud!! Shlurrrp!!

"Ungh!! Unh, hoooh...!!"

A combatant's fist slammed into the white sack. At the same moment she felt the impact on her back, she was assaulted by the sensation of hot fluid being poured into her rectum.

A Christmas show to amuse the combatants, a plaything for the Metamorphosis Princess. The sack forcibly attached to the back of the Santa Form was made by the Doctor.

Pre-collected combatant semen was packed into it with a special material, and with each impact, the semen was injected into her anus in proportion to the force—a truly vile device. Furthermore, the impact was also transmitted to the wearer, the Shapeshifting Heroine, as a bonus.

Its effect was fully demonstrated, sending a special gift of desire to the helpless Shapeshifting Santa.

"Looks like our semen present feels good."

"Ugh... t-there's no way it feels good... haah, ungh... B-Besides, don't think you can defeat me with this... ungh...!!"

With her Form Change sealed by Dark Energy, Shine Mirage had no means of retaliation.

However, that didn't mean she could just give in. Not as the Heroine of Justice.

The Metamorphosis Princess showed her unwavering will to fight. But...

"All talk and no action, huh? Here!!"

"...T-That attack won't hit me!!"

"You're not just dealing with one of us!!"

Thwack!! Thud!!

"Ungh!!"

Even if she dodged the first attack, being completely surrounded in a sluggish state wouldn't buy her any time.

Forced to carry the giant sack that was the target of the attacks, it was impossible for Shine Mirage to evade the onslaught of the numerically superior combatants.

Shlurrrp!! Shlurrrp!!

"Ahhh!! S-Semen, in my ass...!! Ungh... A-Ah, it's hot!!"

Two shots' worth of semen hotly ravaged her sensitive intestinal walls, assaulting her with a carnal pleasure that burned her brain.

Each time she jerked, her breasts bounced, threatening to spill out of her costume.

"Hey, you can't dodge our attacks with movements like that!!"

Thud!!

"Ungh!! Ungh... H-How dare you resort to such cowardly tactics, have some shame...!!"

Her shoulders were grabbed in a moment of paralysis caused by the anal pleasure, and a combatant's knee slammed into her exposed abdomen.

The force of the blow bent her body in half, but the Sacred Energy prevented any major damage.

However, the shock that ran through her body, through her violated anus, caused the wantonly trained Shine Mirage to feel pleasure.

"Kyaa!? Ungh... M-More dick juice in my ass cunt... ungh, hoooh...!!"

The Santa Heroine, so stained with carnal pleasure that she could barely walk, was tripped.

She fell backward, the sack hitting the ground, and even that alone caused the hot fluid to press against her rectum.

Even a single ejaculation was accepted as supreme anal pleasure, and she was experiencing it repeatedly. Her body was already craving climax.

As the Shapeshifting Santa, unable to easily transition into a standing position, trembled, the combatants approached...

"Looks like you want it. Then we'll let you cum, you perverted Santa!!"

"Eat this!!"

Thwack!! Thud!! Thwack!!

"Agh!!"

The present sack was kicked from all sides at once. The impact from multiple people overlapped, and Shine Mirage's body momentarily floated... and then.

Shlurrrp!! Shlurrrp!! Shlurrrp!!

"Ungh!! N-No!! S-Semen is being dumped in all at once!! Ungh, ahh, it's hot!!"

An abnormal amount of semen covered her sensitive intestinal walls, pouring deeper and deeper.

Her exposed abdomen swelled gently, and the Metamorphosis Princess trembled wretchedly on the sack, simply accepting the defiling pleasure of the semen.

"Hahaha!! She's spacing out like an idiot. This ass-crazy pervert!!"

"Cum with our semen, already. Come on!!"

Thud!! Shlurrrp!!

"Ungh!! D-Dick juice, still coming!! I-I'm gonna cum, gonna cum!! Not like this... Ungh!!"

Helpless, the Shapeshifting Santa reached climax as her excretion hole was filled with a white present.

Her skin, damp with sweat, shone wantonly, and her underwear was soaked with fluids.

A defeat-orgasm that was obvious to anyone. A fitting figure for a heroine presented as a toy for the combatants.

"Ungh... haah... M-My stomach, it hurts... ahah, ungh..."

The Shapeshifting Santa, breathing heavily from the pressure of the terrifying amount of semen, was not spared from the combatants' defiling clutches.

"Well, let's start by letting you spew out a load of semen. Here you go!!"

Thwack!!

"Obooh!!"

A heel drop struck her abdomen, swollen with the fluid of desire.

As if triggered by that, the tip of the sack that had been pushed into her anus was pulled out with a squelch.

However, that didn't save the Shapeshifting Santa; it only led to further humiliation.

"A-Ah, ahh...!! N-No, no, no!! I-It's coming out... the dick juice is coming out!!"

The sensation of the accumulated defiling fluid flowing in reverse. It meant exposing herself as she spewed semen in front of the combatants.

Shine Mirage could only scream in her immobilized state.

"This isn't the end. Hurry up and get it out, you perverted Santa!!"

"We'll be watching closely!!"

"A-Ungh... D-Don't let it out... D-Don't let it... haah... ungh... Oh!!"

The Metamorphosis Princess, feeling humiliated by the combatants' jeers, desperately tried to resist, but it didn't buy her any time.

Shlurrrp!!

"Ungh!! I-It's coming out, it's coming out!! Semen is coming out!! Ungh, oh, ahh!! D-Don't look, you mustn't look!! Ungh!!"

From the meat hole exposed beneath her red, short skirt, semen spewed out like a fountain.

Shine Mirage, about to be crushed by the enormous humiliation, shook her white hair and raised her voice, but it soon turned into a climax-induced moan.

"Heh heh heh!! A Shine Mirage semen excretion show, huh? Awesome!!"

"But a Santa who gives away all her presents isn't a good Santa. Looks like we'll have to give her some more."

"Haah... ungh, oh... P-Presents... I don't need any more... Ungh!!"

The tip of the sack was pushed back into the excretion hole of the Shapeshifting Santa, who was showing a melted expression after having emptied herself.

There were still more presents prepared.

Christmas presents from the combatants to Shine Mirage. And Shine Mirage herself as a present to the combatants.

The special time just for Christmas was not over yet. Until the Santa Heroine was dyed pure white, as if covered in snow, with the combatants' semen poured into her body, inside and out.

This is a special episode written for Christmas, but I quietly posted it because I forgot to post it here.

# 2 - The Beginning of the End: The Transforming Armored Princess, Public Training of Defeat (II)

No one rushes to Shine Mirage, who has fallen to the ground from Dorukosu's devastating body blow, in the face of the grotesque monster.

Having witnessed the complete defeat of the Heroine of Justice, who boasts of constant victory, no one could possibly feel like it.

"Well then, this is where the fun begins.Dorukosu leisurely approaches the Metamorphosis Princess with a slow pace that exudes the composure of a victor.

Amidst the watchful eyes of the people, the giant monster reached the head of the Heroine of Justice, who lay face down, unconscious.

"Gihhihihi!! For someone who said she wouldn't lose, you went down pretty easily. Hey, Heroine of Justice, shouldn't you get up for the sake of the humans?"

Knowing that she would get up immediately if she were conscious, Dorukosu taunts her with an exaggeratedly loud voice, but only silence returns.

In that case, the Dark Crime executive's large foot stomps on the back of the defeated heroine's head, grinding and trampling.

The defeat of Shine Mirage, the invincible heroine. To show it to the surrounding people and further realize his own victory, Dorukosu used his foot to mess up her golden hair, continuing to trample it for a long time as if to rub in the dirt.

"Even after playing around this much, you still won't wake up. Then, I guess it's about time to wake you up."

Removing his foot, which had been trampling her like roadside garbage, Dorukosu grabbed one side of Shine Mirage's twin tails and lifted it roughly.

The Metamorphosis Princess's body was completely limp, swaying like a life-sized doll. Her neck was bent to the side, and the area around her half-open mouth was wet with fluid that had overflowed due to the damage to her abdomen.

Like a hunter who has caught his prey, Dorukosu advanced to an open space, showing off his prize.

The hiding people cannot take their eyes off her, even though they know they shouldn't look. Even though their heads tell them to run, the unbelievable reality of justice's defeat was hindering normal thought.

"Hidden humans!! Come out here right now!! If you don't come out, I'll kill this 잡어 heroine, who I knocked unconscious with my punch, and all of you!! But if you come, I'll spare both of your lives!! If you understand, get out here!!"

With Shine Mirage held high, an unreasonable order, with no room for choice, resounded through the city.

Combatants were also present in the surrounding area, and the powerless people, unable to fight or escape, began to gather before Dorukosu with expressions stained with anxiety and fear, and with footsteps like the dead.

"Ah... Shine Mirage, really..."

"What's going to happen to us...?"

The people's despair intensifies at the sight of the Metamorphosis Princess's defeated form, which they can see not from afar, but from a distance where they can touch her if they get a little closer.

However, what a wonderful sight it is for Dorukosu. He is making a spectacle of the hateful heroine who lost consciousness so disgracefully from a powerful blow.

"Hey!! Hurry up and wake up!!"

Crackling!!

"Nhiiiiii!?!"The Metamorphosis Heroine, who had lost consciousness, was forcibly awakened by a strong sensation running through her buttocks, causing her body to twitch."

"W-what am I... aguh!?"

Immediately after opening her eyes, she was attacked by the sensation of her hair being pulled, and she let out a painful voice.

"Yo, looks like you're finally awake."

"D-Dorukosu... ungh, ugh... I-I haven't lost yet...!!"

The memory of the moment she lost consciousness vividly resurfaces in the face of the evil executive's triumphant smile.

She cannot deny that she was impatient, thinking that she had to win while the people were watching. Even so, when she realizes that she has been tricked by Dorukosu, her heart feels like it will be crushed by regret.

Yes, even now, her consciousness is focused only on Dorukosu, the enemy she must defeat, and she has not fully understood her own situation.

"You're still full of spirit. Then, you should say that in front of those guys."

"...What are you talking about...?"

Dorukosu, wearing a sadistic smile, prompts her with a quick glance of his chin.

Following that, when she turns her face, which had been facing the enemy, to the front──

"...Ah..."

The figures of the people whom she, as the Heroine of Justice, should protect. Even though they were so close, she couldn't notice them immediately after waking up.

It's not that they wouldn't be there. They were watching their battle, their hope, from the surroundings.

However, the result ended with the Metamorphosis Lady's unconsciousness. She still has the will to fight, but the reality that she was knocked unconscious by Dorukosu's hand does not change.

But, even so, she, the Heroine of Justice. Their hope, cannot give in.

"...I-I haven't lost yet!! I was caught off guard, but I will definitely defeat Dorukosu and protect you!!"

She puts her strong will that justice has not yet lost into her voice, appealing to the people not to despair.

No matter how much her body is defiled and hurt, she will not give up. The Metamorphosis Heroine's heart becomes even stronger in the face of the existences she must protect before her eyes.

"I-I believe in you!! Shine Mirage will never lose!!"

"Ah, do your best, Shine Mirage!!"

Because they know of her past achievements, the people react to the Metamorphosis Princess's strong words.

They cannot do anything themselves, but they must show that they believe in the heroine who is in a difficult situation, and cheers continue.

"Gihhihi!! The Heroine of Justice is amazing. She can get cheered on even in this situation. But I'm looking forward to seeing how long that will last."

"Kya!? Ahh!? D-Dorukosu... what are you going to do!?"

While feeling warmth from the cheers of the people, she thought that his hand had left her hair, but then the Metamorphosis Princess was strongly embraced from the front by Dorukosu.

Pressured by the strength reminiscent of a bear hug, Shine Mirage glares up at Dorukosu from below while letting out a groan of agony.

Is his goal to use his incredible strength from here to make her scream in front of the people? Or is there something else he's aiming for...? She cannot break free from the restraint even when putting in all her strength, and a look of impatience appears on the Metamorphosis Princess's face in Dorukosu's arms.

"Since they're cheering you on so much, I thought I'd show them something good."

"Hiiiin!? C-costume, is being pulled... un'ah, kuu...!!What suddenly ran through her was a strong current of pleasure from her excretory hole.

The sharp stimulation that digs into her secret area is proof that her sacred costume is being pulled by Dorukosu's monstrous strength.

Amidst the watchful eyes of the people, the Metamorphosis Heroine, who possesses an enchanting body, had the crotch of her costume transformed into a string, exposing her beautiful buttocks.

"H-hey... Shine Mirage's costume is doing something like that..."

"That's bad... her ass is completely exposed."

"N-noooo!! D-don't... d-don't look... you mustn't look!!Shine Mirage's face flushes red all at once, as if flames are burning, due to shame.

It is a natural reaction, as she is being made to show off her sweaty buttocks in front of the people she should protect.

The excited words from the men strengthen her realization that she is being watched, and she inevitably feels a lewd excitement.

"Shut up. It's fine since I'm showing it to the humans!!"

"Hahiii!? C-costume, is digging in... un'hi, kufuu'ah...!!?"However, just by Dorukosu's hand adding strength, her plump mound and sensitive rear are simultaneously rubbed upwards, and the Metamorphosis Heroine trembles her legs in Dorukosu's arms."

Even though she thinks that she must not make a sound, the intense pleasure that is forcibly engraved fills her sufficiently developed body with joy.

"Okay, if you believe in Shine Mirage, then watch over her. I won't do anything as long as you're watching. Look as much as you like at this Heroine of Justice's disgraceful figure. Gihhihi!!"

The Metamorphosis Princess's beautiful buttocks are exposed to the public. Even if her face is unknown, her outstanding proportions are something that anyone who knows Shine Mirage knows.

The plump white ass of the Transformation Heroine, who was a distant existence like an idol, is exposed. It is inevitable that the gazes of men in particular will be stolen, even if Dorukosu doesn't tell them to look.

(I-I'm... exposing a shameful figure... but why is my body so... my anus is getting hot and throbbing...Receiving the many gazes filled with desire on her body, what wells up from the captive Metamorphosis Lady is a throbbing of flesh that should not be.

Even though the situation is not even the beginning compared to the training she has received so far, the tightness that is being rubbed by the costume is seeking further stimulation.

She knows well that her body has been changed to be lewd, but that doesn't mean she should accept it.

"I-I won't allow you to do this in a place like this, Dorukosu...!! Hahiii!?!"

Nububuu!!

Dorukosu's aim is to humiliate her in front of the people. She resists with words, but without paying attention to it, a thick finger is thrust all the way to the root at once.

The pleasure that rubs her rectum with a finger that is far from a meat stick, but still thick enough, is irresistible. Even though she is in front of the people, she cannot stop her shallow female voice.

"Un'nu... fuu'ah, higu'uu...!!"

She can't stay like this. She will be seen as the lowest heroine, enjoying the perverted stimulation. The Metamorphosis Princess, who strongly overlaps her lips, glares up at Dorukosu while...

"...Un'nu... h-hurry up and take your finger out of my ke──

"Shine Mirage's butt hole has such a thick finger in it... how terrible..."

She closes her open mouth at the trembling voice of a woman, who could only be heard slightly, in the face of the shame that the Heroine of Justice is receiving.

"T-take your finger out of my butt.".. you pervert!!"

After only a few seconds of silence, Shine Mirage says so.

(That's right... normally, you wouldn't say "butthole" or anything like that...!!She is reminded again that her senses had been completely numb.

A hole for excretion. The flesh hole that has had a meat stick thrust into it countless times, at least Shine Mirage, the 'Heroine of Justice,' cannot say 'butthole.'"Butthole huh.".. that's right. The righteous Metamorphosis Princess wouldn't enjoy herself with a shitty hole, would she?"

Dorukosu laughs with a murmur that cannot be heard by those around them, only by the Metamorphosis Princess who is in close contact with him.

That is because he knows her past behavior. It is to mock how much Shine Mirage's words are covered in lies.

"O-of course...!! Who would do something that would please a pervert like you in front of the people!!"

She knows her own body well. Even now, the current of anal pleasure flows just by Dorukosu's finger, which is expanding her anus, moving slightly.

Even now, she knows that this pleasure is a perverted thing that she must not experience. But, her body can no longer deny it.

Her words, which are almost a provocation, are to show her appearance as the Metamorphosis Heroine to the people... but, when she imagines the training that Dorukosu will carry out from now on, her perverted flesh hole, which burns hotly as if seeking it, tightens around the enemy's finger.

Then I'll have to enjoy myself with the Metamorphosis Princess's butt hole as I please."

Nububuu!! Gubuzu, zununu!!

"Higuuuu!? Y-your finger, is suddenly thrashing in my ass... un'fuu, kuhiii!! Hiaa'guu!!Dorukosu's thick finger began to violently move back and forth in the Metamorphosis Princess's anus in a way that showed it to the people.

It is like the violent rhythm of workplace friction that reminds her of the day she was first defeated by Dorukosu.

(J-just with a finger like this... n-no... I'm being watched, I can't make such a vulgar sound... ahh... but, I'm feeling my anus...)

She doesn't feel any pain, and what washes over her is a wave of pleasure.

The Metamorphosis Princess's limbs tremble weakly in Dorukosu's arms in the storm of ecstasy that is piercing her hole for excretion while making squishing sounds.

"Un'fuu'ah!! Fuu'gu, un'uu!! M-my ass, is no good... un'gu'hii!?"

"Poor thing... even though it's her anus...It is clearly reflected in the eyes of the people who can only watch over her, and voices of concern for the Heroine of Justice leak out at the sight of her painful figure, even feeling pity for her suffering.

"But hey, Shine Mirage's voice... doesn't it sound kind of sexy?"

"There's no way. She's got a finger stuck in a place like that."

"Y-you're right..."The luster that cannot be hidden, which is certainly mixed in with the screams of pain."

The assumption that a normal person, that Shine Mirage, would not enjoy being blamed in such a place under these abnormal circumstances.

But even so, it is natural that there are still those who notice, but it does not reach the point of conviction now.

"As expected of the Heroine of Justice. You're trusted. Then I have to make it even more intense, right!!"

Nububuu!! Gububu, juzuu!!

"Unguuuuu!? Y-your fingers, suddenly increased... un'fuu, kuhii!! Hiaa'guu!!"

(D-don't make it so intense...!! Un'hoo!! Oh, hiiin!! I'm being made to go by just Dorukosu's fingers... I'm going to go...!!The Metamorphosis Princess's chin twitched for a moment from the vicious anal torture piston by the fingers that had increased to three at once.

At the same time as approaching the grandeur she had been seeking, it transformed into a distorted shape as if it had warts, and the tips of the fingers scraped against the intestinal wall with a grinding sound.

The intense anal stimulation that tries to scrape out the contents is so good that she can't stand it. Even though she is regretful and sad that she has become this kind of body, she still trembles with delight and seeks further pleasure.

The anal heroine, who is desperately enduring the pleasure that she could easily reach climax in if there was no one around, is leaking screams.

"Can such thick things really fit three of them...?"

"No way... she's being spread so much..."

Yes, this is the normal reaction. Unlike the villains who take it for granted that it will fit, most of the commotion behind them is filled with confusion.

However, this was just the beginning. Both the Metamorphosis Lady and the evil executive understood that well. Dorukosu, whose sadistic desires were greatly stimulated by the sight of his nemesis, Shine Mirage, putting on a brave face, bent his fingers more than necessary, ravaging her as if scraping away at a wall of flesh.

"Unguuuh! Uuuuh!! Fuuu, nnnngh aaaah!! Hiuguuuuh!! M-my, butt, hole... Hyaaaagh!! P-pull, your fingers, out...!! Kuhiiiigh!?"

(M-my Ass Cunt... If you rub it any more... Hahii, ohhh hoo!! M-my voice, I won't be able to hold it back any longer...!! J-just with your fingers, you're grinding like a Dick... Everyone behind me will hear... D-Dorukosu... Ohiiigh!)

The Metamorphosis Princess's tormented figure, her perverted Meat hole being violated. Most people were casting pitiful glances, but some were not.

Her well-fleshed, childbearing hips, her bare Buttocks Fruit. Her hidden white skin, glistening with sweat, was exposed, so it was only natural that gazes of desire were directed at her.

Unable to check what kind of expressions the people were making, the Shapeshifting Heroine couldn't spare any attention to it, and was simply dyed in shame at being watched, desperately trying to suppress her voice.

"Hmm? You're clinging to me yourself, does that mean you like having your Ass hole drilled that much?"

"Nnnngh fuuu... I-it's... It's not... Higuuuh!! Nngh, hyaaagh!! M-my strength, my body won't, listen to me..."

While being restrained by Dorukosu's hand, the Metamorphosis Lady herself was also clinging to his massive body, as if entrusting herself to him.

In order to endure the pleasure of defilement, she had to rely on something, and that was inevitably the enemy's body. Although it couldn't be helped, Shine Mirage ended up further crushing her Large breasts against Dorukosu's body.

"Gihhihih!! Since the Metamorphosis Princess is clinging to me, I guess I'll have to make you feel good too."

Zuryuu! Zuryuryu!!

"Kuhiiiuuuh!! D-don't, move your body... Nnngh fuuu, nngh aaah... M-my breasts are being crushed, my nipples are rubbing... Kuuugh, hahiii...!!"

Dorukosu deliberately swayed his body, trying to rub their bodies together.

The breast meat, squishing obscenely, was being rubbed by his hard skin, and at the same time, her shameless nipples, hardened and sharpened by the anal pleasure, were being caught up in it.

The intense pleasure of flesh assaulted not only her lower body, but even her upper body, and white liquid began to seep from her modified protrusions, darkly staining her costume.

(M-milk is overflowing... Nnhiiiagh, hoooh hoo!! I-I can't stop it... If I'm seen like this... Nngh ooh!! M-my nipples and breasts... Zuryuzuryu, coming...!!)

Shine Mirage herself was well aware that if she was turned around by Dorukosu's hand, her unnaturally discolored costume would be exposed.

A future that must not happen. But somewhere in her mind, she was convinced that it was impossible to prevent it.

Perhaps that was why. Perhaps imagining it, she couldn't deny that her body, being toyed with, was reacting more intensely than usual.

"Are you really hating it? You sound like you're feeling pretty good."

As she was being swallowed by the torrent of pleasure, more and more people began to react to the fact that her voice was gradually changing into a shameful moan.

However, it was still buried among the people who believed in the Heroine of Justice. Thanks to the trust she had built up until now, the preconceived notion that the Metamorphosis Heroine, the existence of hope, would never moan from her Butt hole took precedence.

"Hiaaaagh!! Fuguuuuh, nngh aah hii!! S-stop it, already...!! M-my... A-an Ass hole is just, disgusting... Nngh, fuuu... It is... Nnhi!!"

(I-if this keeps up... Nngh ooh, nngh aah, hahiii!! I'll be thought of as a perverted Heroine who enjoys having fingers stuck in her Ass hole... Ooh, nnhiii!! I-I don't want this anymore...)

That was why she put all her strength into her voice, trying to behave bravely in front of the people.

However, she couldn't hide the sweet moans that pleased men, which came in between, and the voltage to climax gradually increased.

The two letters of terror enveloped the Shapeshifting Heroine in the reality of exposing her depraved state in front of the people who believed in her.

"Oraora!! The Metamorphosis Princess's Ass hole is biting my finger and won't let go!!"

Gubbu!! Nubuguju, juggu!!

"Fuuugh aaaaah!? Y-your finger, stop it!! M-my butt, is being messed up... Fuuu, nnguuugh aah!! I-I really, won't forgive you... A-a-aah aah!!"

(Nnhooooh!! Ooh, oohh hoooh!! Y-your finger!! Your finger feels too good!! I-I'm going to cum... I'm going to have my Ass hole drilled by Dorukosu's finger and cum!! I don't want to... M-my breasts are being rubbed and I'm going to cum!!)

The Shapeshifting Heroine's reason was on the verge of blowing away in the face of the accelerating finger piston.

Currents of pleasure ran through her entire body, and her moist, sweaty Buttocks Fruit trembled.

While exuding the allure of a female to the fullest, Shine Mirage weakly shook her head as if as a last resort inside Dorukosu's body.

She mustn't cum. Even if she thought so, the words of the muscle executive were not false, and her brutally dilated Ass hole was squeezing tightly, seeking an even more intense anal pleasure.

Dorukosu's mouth twisted up as he looked down at the Shapeshifting Heroine, whose expression was melting just before climax, which she couldn't show to people, and who was already pleading for her limits, on the verge of succumbing to the pleasure of flesh.

"If you hate it so much, should I stop?"

"Nnngh ooh... W-what, are you aiming for... Fuuu, nngh aah..."

His finger was pulled out with a pop. Shine Mirage couldn't hide her bewilderment at the anal abuse that had ended forcibly just before she was about to cum.

If the purpose was to humiliate the Heroine of Justice in front of the people, there should be no reason to stop here.

"Shine Mirage's Ass hole is so wide open..."

"It's twitching, it's kind of... Amazing."

Naturally, the Metamorphosis Princess's impressions from behind were showered upon her.

(Aah... My Ass hole is being seen... I-I'm so embarrassed that I could die...)

Was this Dorukosu's aim? To show off the excretion hole that was gaping open to the thickness of three fingers, and to show off the Metamorphosis Heroine's perverted figure.

However, in the current situation, they couldn't escape, so they had no choice but to obey Dorukosu's orders. The words "don't look" were useless.

Shine Mirage, who understood the flow from the beginning, suppressed the urge to say it and pursed her lips.

(Nnngh... It was pulled out halfway, and my Ass Cunt wants to be done more... E-everyone's gazes are piercing me, and my Ass Cunt is burning hot... This, this is not good...)

However, her body, which was just about to climax and had been stopped short, was in a state of being half-fired up, which was only tormenting the Metamorphosis Lady.

Her excretion hole was receiving countless gazes, and she felt as if it was being roasted by the lustful heat. Bowel Fluid dripped slightly from her Butt hole, which was trembling, wanting more pleasure and the worst stimulation.

"Since we're here, I'll make you cum in front of the humans, starting with my Dick."

"N-no... S-stop it!! I won't allow you to do such a thing... I-in a place like this...!! Kyaaaaah!!"

Whatever Dorukosu's ultimate aim was, she understood in her head that there would definitely be Meat rod insertion.

However, whether she could remain calm when the time came was another story. What would happen if Dorukosu's giant rod was thrust into her Meat hole, which was being stirred up violently and craving even more anal abuse stimulation... The ending was easy to see.

The Shapeshifting Heroine's desperate resistance was no match for his strength, and her body, which had been exposing her plump hips, was turned around to face forward.

"N-not like this... D-don't look... Don't look at me like this!!"

"Even if you say don't look..."

"If you show us such an erotic figure. Besides, isn't Shine Mirage's there wet?"

"It's true. Could it be that she was feeling it from having her Ass hole drilled...?"

With both hands fixed behind her head and her legs spread wide in a V-shape, she was being lifted up by Dorukosu.

This time, it was a humiliating pose to show off her front private parts. The crotch cloth of her costume was clinging to her mons pubis, and was moistly discolored due to the Ass hole defilement.

The undeniable female reaction naturally attracted the gazes of those around her, and people couldn't hide their confusion at the evidence that she was feeling the perverted stimulation.

Her earlier thoughts were swept away in an instant, and the Shapeshifting Heroine screamed as a single girl in the enemy's hands.

"Gihhihih!! Alright, let's go. I'll show the humans properly how Shine Mirage goes from Heroine of Justice to Ass hole Heroine."

"Hiuuuh!? A-ah... N-no... That's no good... Haa... Now, that Dick... Dick is..."

(A-ah, it's hot...!! Dorukosu's Dick, just the tip is too hot... Nnhi, hahii... Being ground against, my body... My Ass hole wants a Dick...)

The hot, hard sensation pressed against her excretion hole. Shine Mirage's eyes widened at the unmistakable presence of the Meat rod, and she let out a hot breath.

Although she showed disgust in words, in reality her body reacted to the heat sent from the swelling, and she was attacked by a sense of elation that seemed to be bubbling up from her anus.

The only reason she was able to avoid blurting out vulgar words was because her remaining reason was working. However, her body was already reacting to Dorukosu's Dick, increasing the amount of honey overflowing.

"No way... What is that..."

"H-hey... Can something that big really fit in there... Won't it break?"

The reaction to Dorukosu's inhuman Dick was natural.

The Meat rod pulsed like a living creature. Even if it was the size to match his giant body, they couldn't help but doubt its abnormality.

Moreover, it was going to be thrust into the Ass hole of a beautiful girl Heroine. Confusion, sympathy, curiosity, and various other emotions were put into their gazes and converged.

"Whether it breaks or not, you'll know soon enough. Be prepared, Shine Mirage. I'll peel off that disguise of yours right away!!"

"N-noooo!! N-not here... Please... At least, in a place where no one is around... Please!!"

A heartfelt plea with no lies. Even in her normal state, she couldn't resist Dorukosu's giant root, but with her body on the verge of exploding after being teased, there was nothing she could do.

Even now, just the sensation of the tip being applied and trying to widen her chrysanthemum seat sent currents of pleasure running through her, and her whole body was begging him to insert it quickly.

That was why, convinced that she would be defeated and climax due to Dorukosu's Meat Dick anal insertion, the Metamorphosis Princess let out a scream that the Heroine of Justice should not have made.

"You idiot!! It's good because it's in front of the humans!! Alright, let's go!! I'll make you addicted to my Dick!!"

Zububuuugh!!

"Nnhoooooh!!?"

In front of people, or rather, perhaps because of it. Dorukosu's raging Meat rod increased its momentum and pierced Shine Mirage's anus.

The sensitive rectal mucosa was rubbed all at once, and the ecstasy of having her excretion hole oppressed and dominated from the root to the depths.

The series of intense pleasures that her fingers could never catch up to caused sparks in her head, and the Metamorphosis Heroine forgot that she was being watched by people, stretched her legs wide in a V-shape to her toes, and convulsed.

"N-no way... Something that thick went all the way in."

"More than that, Shine Mirage is making such a voice... Didn't she cum?"

"It's her Ass hole... If that's true, isn't she completely perverted..."

The people's eyes gradually changed as they looked at the Transformation Heroine, who was overflowing with lustful fluids that darkly wet her costume and had reached anal climax.

The inhuman swelling completely filled the hole for excretion. Even though she had been pierced by the enemy's Meat spear, the Heroine of Justice, the light of hope, had been defeated by the pleasure of flesh and spurted shamefully.

Although her expression was completely hidden by her visor, the saliva dripping from her half-open mouth was proof that she was intoxicated with pleasure.

"She came in one shot. What an Ass hole Heroine. Gihhihih!!"

"T-that's not... A-fuuu... I, I'm not a pervert who cums in my butt... Nnngh, I, I didn't cum, I'm not a pervert..."

The lingering afterglow of the overwhelming climax. Her Ass hole was completely occupied by the giant hot rod, and even though it wasn't moving, all her nerves were focused on its huge presence, and she didn't want to miss even the slightest stimulation.

Even if she tried to make an explanation that was too late now, her voice was full of lust, and from the series of events, there was almost no convincing power.

The people's eyes towards the Heroine of Justice gradually tilted towards disgust and curiosity, and for some, even the desire to see the pure and innocent existence smeared with defilement was growing stronger.

"I see, I see. If you won't admit it in one shot, then I'll do it until you admit it... No, until I'm satisfied!!"

"Nnghoooo!? Kuhiiiigh!! Nngh ooh, hoooh hoo!? S-stop, stop it!! M-my Dick... I-I'm being seen... Hoooh hii!!"

Dorukosu, who had shown the Metamorphosis Princess's Meat hole being filled with the enemy's Meat rod to those around her, began to shake his hips violently in order to fill Shine Mirage, who continued to deny it even after cumming, with even more anal pleasure.

Her jaw reflexively jumped up from the intense excretion pleasure, and her back arched. At the same time, the Large breasts inside her costume bounced, and milk spurted out with the momentum, wetting her costume and skin.

Zubbugubbu!! Zujuuugh, dojuuugh!!

"Nnhiiiiigh!! Nngh ooh, hoooh hoo!! D-don't listen to, my voice... Hahi, nngh aah!!"

(E-everyone is watching... I-I can't suppress my voice...!! I-I'm the Heroine of Justice, but like this... Aah hi, kuhooh!! M-my Ass hole is being shaped like a Dick!!)

A thick meat rod repeatedly enters and exits the Shapeshifting Heroine's perverted anus, which is being shaken up and down, scattering bowel fluid.

Each time her intestinal walls are rubbed, her pleasure center is stimulated, and she can't stop her reason from melting away.

Even so, because it is in front of the people she must protect, the Metamorphosis Princess tries to hold on strongly to her will so as not to cross the final line.

However, even though she should be in a situation where she has to endure, the pleasure from the defilement of her meat hole feels greater than anything she has ever experienced.

It's as if she is being violated and enjoying it in full view of the public. Reacting to the piercing gazes, masochistic heat dominates her entire body from its depths, and the oozing sweat makes the white skin of the beautiful girl heroine shine.

"These guys have to see you as my dick toilet. If you don't want them to hear so much, then endure it!! Well, that's probably impossible for Shine Mirage, the ass-hole masochist!!"

"Kuhyiiii!! Nn'aa, aaah, aaahn!! Th-this, dick...!! D-don't!! Please... don't look, don't listen!! Nn'ooo, ooooh, nn'hiiin!!"

Each time Dorukosu's hips are slammed deeply into her, with enough force to make her buttock flesh ripple, an electric current of pleasure runs through her entire body.

While being toyed with by the ultimate anal ecstasy, the Metamorphosis Princess desperately strains her voice. Even though she knows it's an impossible wish, she can't help but scream that she doesn't want them to see her miserable state as she groans with her ass-hole being penetrated.

"She's really feeling it in her ass-hole."

"To think Shine Mirage was such a pervert...!!"

Shine Mirage's earnest words, however, ended up affirming the image of the Heroine of Justice writhing in anal pleasure.

That's why all that leaks from the people's mouths are insults. They pierce the Shapeshifting Heroine, whose excretion hole is being defiled in a masochistic female pose that exposes her private parts.

(Aaaah... I'm being called a pervert... I'm so ashamed and frustrated... but I can't do anything... Dorukosu's dick is being inserted into my ass-hole, and not only can I not resist, but I'm even feeling it...)

Humiliation and powerlessness greater than anything she has ever tasted. She has fought Dark Crime for the sake of the people's peace, but in front of them, she feels that even the existence of Shine Mirage is being violated along with her.

She can't suppress her moans, and she can't stop the love nectar that is being secreted. The Metamorphosis Princess, who has nothing to deny the pleasure, can only have her rectum violated by Dorukosu's engorgement and raise an unsightly and vulgar voice.

She is miserably ashamed of herself for not being able to endure even a little, despite being in front of people. Protected by sacred Energy, her body, which has sucked on meat rods countless times, directly transmits only pleasure, no matter how huge they are.

"Alright, let's go!! First shot!! I'm going to dump my semen into this maso-hole as it is!!"

And with the words that Dorukosu utters like a signal flare, the Shapeshifting Heroine simultaneously feels her spine freeze and her violated excretion hole heat up from her lower abdomen.

"Th-that's... aaah!! Nn'hiii, yaaahn!! That alone, that alone I don't want!! Ooooh'hii!! Don't cum... nn'ooo!! D-don't, you mustn't!!"

While exposing the shameful sight of climaxing from the insertion of a meat rod, it is a natural thought to refuse to be defiled any further.

"Gihhihihi!! You're lying when you say that even though you're tightening your ass-hole and waiting for it!! You're just a perverted heroine who likes dicks and semen!! Prepare yourself!!"

"Th-that's not true...!! I'm not like that... ooooh!! I-in my ass... d-dick... swelling!!" Nn'ooo, oooh, kuhyiiii!!"

Her ass-hole tightens around his favorite thing. She reacts because she wants the friction of Dorukosu's virile meat rod and his forceful, reckless piston action even more strongly.

She's going to cum again. While tormented by that fear, the Metamorphosis Princess is made to taste in her rectum the giant meat spear that is throbbing and about to ejaculate, growing thicker just before ejaculation, and even more carnal pleasure is etched into her.

"Now cum!! Cum miserably with ass-hole ejaculation in front of the humans!!"

"No, no, noooo!! D-don't look, stop it!!" Nn'hoooo!?"

Zuuuuun!! The sensation of her buttock flesh being slapped with an exceptionally strong force, and the meat rod leaping deep into her anal pleasure makes her body jump.

It's like a silent pressure telling her to shut up. The intense stimulation transforms her futile pleas to the people and Dorukosu into vulgar moans of pleasure.

Byuuuuuuuuuuuuuu!! Bubyururururuuuuuuu!!

"Nn'hiiiiiiiii!! I-it's coming in!! D-Dorukosu's semen... gooey semen is coming into my ass-hole!! Nn'oooohhooooo!!"

She never gets used to it, no matter how many times it's poured in. Rather, only the pleasure hypertrophies, and the Metamorphosis Princess's brain explodes from the super-concentrated mucus that seems to contain an aphrodisiac.

She reflexively raises her voice due to the anal ecstasy that prevents her from thinking about anything. It strips away even the skin of the words she has desperately endured until now, leaving her as just a female who is being violated in her ass-hole and enjoying it.

"She's cumming from having semen shot into her ass-hole."

"Her ass-hole, huh... What Heroine of Justice? She's just an ass-hole masochist like the Strange Person said."

She has been betrayed by those she believed in. The people's reactions naturally become cold towards the Shapeshifting Heroine, who is exposing such a shameful state.

Her tongue hangs limply from her loosely opened mouth. Saliva and love nectar spill out. A small amount of filth overflows from her conjoined parts.

Her figure, trembling with her legs spread in a miserable V-shape and dripping fluids from her upper and lower holes, is truly that of the Shapeshifting Heroine defeated by Dorukosu's meat spear.

"Nn'hooo... s-still coming in... I... I'm not... an ass-hole masochist..." Nn'ooo!! Hahee..."

In her consciousness, which is hazy from the afterglow of the intense climax pleasure, the Shapeshifting Heroine reflexively replies to the only word she heard.

Her entire body is numb from the sensation of the semen that is still being slammed into her, and waves of pleasure are constantly washing over her.

"No, you're just an ass-hole masochist. Ora!! I'm not satisfied at all yet. Let's go to the second round as it is!!"

"Nn'hiiiii!! Nn'oooo, ooohho!! S-semen, being stirred around!! D-dick, squishing and squishing, being stirred around in my ass-hole!! Ooooh, ho'hiiii!!"

The Metamorphosis Lady is lifted up from her lying position and made to stand on the ground. Her arms, which were once free, are grabbed on the left and right like reins, and her upper body is bent slightly forward, forcing her into a posture that emphasizes her G-cup large breasts.

With the second round of piston action that begins as it is, her body, which has become sensitive from the anal climax, fills her entire body with ecstasy in an instant.

While surely feeling the large amount of semen being stirred and foamed by the flesh, she rattled off lewd words that she could no longer hide.

Her breasts, which bounce bewitchingly in the costume, are like lewd fleshy fruits that entice males.

"This girl has been losing to us in places you guys don't know about, and this ass-hole has been violated every time. Now she's a fine ass-toilet!!"

While violating the hateful Heroine of Justice in a standing doggy position, Dorukosu proclaims Shine Mirage's defeat and training in a loud voice.

"No way... Shine Mirage lost so many times..."

"But still, to become like that with her anus, she must have been trained after all..."

"Then does that mean she can't win anymore...?"

Dorukosu's words were something that the people who knew the invincible heroine, who had been undefeated, could not readily believe.

However, if they saw her defeat in the previous battle, and the figure of her enjoying and lewdly cumming from ass-hole humiliation, it was certainly something they had to accept.

The turmoil spread, and the Heroine of Justice could not stop herself from changing from a symbol of hope into a lewd female.

The words of support from those who still believe in her flow into a situation where they are stuck in their throats and impossible to utter.

"Ha'hiiin!! Nn'aa, ahn, aaah'hii!! I-I haven't lost... I'm not completely defeated..." Ooo'ho!! A-a-aa!! I-I'm not!!"

No matter how much her body is defiled, she is not completely surrendering. The fact that she lost to Dorukosu in the past and begged for forgiveness becomes a scar in her heart and pierces the Metamorphosis Lady, but even so, she has not given up.

That's why she wants them to believe her. No matter how much she is violated and lewdly developed, her heart of justice is still shining brightly.

However, the crucial words are mostly taken over by her pink-tinged moans. How much of her voice will reach the people who have no way of peeking into the heart of the heroine being violated?

"P-please... believe me... I will definitely──"

"You're still saying you haven't lost yet? Well, that's fine. We have plenty of time, so let's have some fun. But, I have to give you even more service."

Biliii!!

"Kyaaaa!? M-my breasts... my breasts!!" Nn'ooo, oooh, hiiin!!"

Dorukosu's free hand tore off the right side of Shine Mirage's costume. The part that protects the upper part of her breasts.

The fabric protecting her breasts is peeled back. What appears is the bewitching fleshy fruit, wet with sweat and secreted milk.

Her white breasts, which she can't hide with her hands, bounce up and down from the violent piston action. It has enough impact to attract the eyes of the people who usually see them swaying inside her costume.

"Ooooh, Shine Mirage's raw breasts. They're big after all."

"Isn't her nipple erect? And something's scattering."

The men's desires are further stimulated by the accelerating lewdness of the ultimate female heroine.

No matter how active she is as a Heroine of Justice, as long as she makes frequent use of her Striker Form, which shows off her voluptuous body line, it can't be helped that she will be sent vulgar gazes.

That's probably why. While still hiding it so that it wouldn't be noticed by those around her, a smartphone lens was pointed at Shine Mirage.

"Nn'uu, ahn, aaah!! Hoooh, ooo!! M-milk, overflowing!!" Nn'hiii!! Ohoo, nn'ooo!! No... nooo!!"

The modified breast milk that had been blocked by her costume continues to gush out with momentum, albeit in small amounts, each time her breasts bounce.

The ejaculation pleasure that she doesn't want to taste overlaps with the anal pleasure of being violated by the giant meat rod, and the Metamorphosis Lady's climax voltage jumps up all at once.

"What are you saying no to!! I'm going to squeeze that cow milk like crazy later, so prepare yourself!! Come on, tighten your dick even more with your ass-hole!!"

"Kuhoo!! Oooo!! Nnn'hii!! S-such a thing... nn'hiaaa!! I don't want you to see me producing milk... nn'haa, o'hii!!"

A body that has been lewdly remade. The fear of being violated as if to introduce it in order.

However, the Shapeshifting Heroine's words and her body's reaction are the complete opposite, and she strongly contracts her excretion hole in response to Dorukosu's threat.

It is an expectation of exposing her perverted figure in front of people. It ended up conveying the instinctive desire of a masochistic female to Dorukosu.

"If you don't want them to see it that much, then I'll have to show it to them properly!! But before that, I'm going to dump my dick juice into this ass-hole until it's full!! Oraoraora!!"

Dojyuuu!! Gujyu, jubuu!!

The strength of Dorukosu's hands, which are grabbing the Shapeshifting Princess's arms, increases, and the piston action becomes extremely fierce.

The dry sound of flesh colliding echoes, and the Metamorphosis Lady's plump buttock flesh is made to tremble from the impact, making her taste a pseudo-spanking.

"Kuhyii!! Hahi!! Aaaahn!! D-don't!! Colliding!! D-Dorukosu is echoing all the way to the back of my ass-hole!! Th-this is no good... even though everyone is in front of me!! Oooohho!!"

Her breasts, her buttock flesh, and even the depths of her ass-hole. Reacting to Dorukosu's ferocious hip movements, they send in enormous carnal pleasure.

In the face of the unavoidable shame of a second climax, the Metamorphosis Lady trembles and shakes her head, saying no, no.

The despair and expectation of anal acme in front of people are mixed together in Shine Mirage, and only the pleasure in front of her hypertrophies.

"Isn't that no good thing feeling good!? You're feeling good from having your ass-hole violated in front of the humans, aren't you!! Ora, second shot!! Let's make your belly swell with my dick juice!!"

Dobyuuuuuuuuuuu!! Bubyurururururuuu!!

"Nn'hiiiiiiiiiii!! I-I'm being made to cum again!! D-dick juice, squirming and squirming in my ass-hole!! I-I'm cumming... being made to cum again while being watched!! Noooo... ooo'hiiiii!?"

As if her body had become conditioned to climax in response to semen, her body arched backwards.

The second shot of semen is poured into her ass-hole all the way to the back, and she can't help but understand that a large amount of hot liquid is accumulating.

While spurting out milk with a burun, she conversely feels like she is being filled with Dorukosu's milk. Her melted expression is probably clearly visible to those around her even under her visor.

"She cum again. And that belly, it's swelling up a little."

"Hehehe... to think I'd be able to see Shine Mirage like this."

Having an abnormal amount of semen, even just from one shot, shot into her twice, the Shapeshifting Princess's abdomen began to show a slight swelling.

It is certain proof that the Heroine of Justice has been violated by the enemy's hands. In the first place, it doesn't matter who the opponent is to those who have directed impure feelings towards her, and they only rejoice at her lewd figure.

"Nn'ooo... aa, hahee... w-with Dorukosu's semen, my belly, is swelling... a, aa... if this keeps up, I'll be made to show off an even more swollen figure..."

(M-my body is hot, and I'm getting goosebumps... I'm being watched as my belly is being swollen with Dorukosu's semen, and I'm enjoying it... th-that's not true...)

If this keeps up, she will be exposing her abdomen, which will be swollen to its limit. However, Shine Mirage is just being toyed with by the strength of the immoral joy that runs down her spine more than her disgust for it.

"I'm going to make your belly full of dick juice like you're pregnant!! Gihhihi!!"

"Higgghaaaaaaah!? Nnghooo, nghoooohhhh!! Aahh, hii!! It's, it's intense againnnn!! P-please, don't show me in this state anymoreeeeee!! Nnghooo, kufuuu!! Aah, ahn, nnhiiiiing!!"

This time, the continuation began with her on all fours like a beast.

She wanted to bury her face in the ground, but that was impossible as her twintails were grabbed and forcibly lifted.

A single tear trickled from her eye beneath the visor.

# 3 - The Beginning of the End: The Transforming Armored Princess, Public Training of Defeat (III)

Dorukosu's relentless anal humiliation of her continued for a long time.

The amount of milky white fluid poured into her was unknown, plugged by the massive dick filling her rectum, causing the Metamorphosis Princess's abdomen to swell greatly.

"Aheee... N-no more can fit in... Unh, fuuu... M-my stomach, is full of dick juice, it hurts..."

On top of the cross-legged Dorukosu, Shine Mirage, suffering from a semen-filled belly, desperately pleaded at her limit.

How many times had she been brought to a miserable orgasm, how many times had she shown her unsightly orgasm face in front of people? Her roughly handled blonde hair was disheveled, and the brilliance she once had was nowhere to be seen.

Honey overflowed from her cunt, barely hidden by her costume, wetting her thighs more than necessary.

"Amazing... Shine Mirage's belly, is that all semen?"

"She looks like she's suffering, but she still looks like she's enjoying it."

"...Normally, it wouldn't be like that, would it? She's really like a toilet..."

Most of the people in the area were made to understand that the Shapeshifting Heroine's anus had been turned into a meat hole, and the light of hope had been dyed a lewd pink.

That's why it was inevitable that the appropriate reaction gradually grew louder. Words of desire from some men, and words of contempt from women, were directed at the defeated heroine.

"A-ah... I-it doesn't feel good... N-not at all... I-I, won't be, defeated by something like this... I must, protect everyone... Unn, hihi..."

Her body couldn't resist the storm of immense pleasure, but she still refused to admit defeat.

If the fleshly delight, like a burning inferno, subsided even a little, the Metamorphosis Princess would desperately try to maintain the attitude of a Heroine of Justice, even as her speech became slurred.

For the sake of the people. For the sake of her own pride. Shine Mirage must never be defeated.

However, the anal pleasure that attacked her one after another was real, and her body continued to scream in pleasure. Dorukosu's abnormally huge meat rod felt so good, as if it fit perfectly into her asshole.

"Un'ooooh!? I-it's coming out...!! Dorukosu's dick, is coming out all at once!?"

Zuryuryuu!!

Even without Dorukosu moving, the Shapeshifting Heroine's body was lifted by his strength, and the meat rod was pulled out.

The defeated Metamorphosis Princess, drunk on the overwhelming pleasure of excretion, let out a trembling, pleasure-filled, ecstatic moan.

"Nhi... I-it's coming out... D-dick juice, is going to come out... Aha... N-no..."

With the plug removed, the milky white fluid raging inside her body was about to flow out all at once. If this continued, she would even be seen excreting semen... The remaining reason refused further humiliation, but what awaited her was an intense sense of release.

Her widely opened asshole twitched as if eagerly waiting.

"If you hate it so much, I guess I'll play with you a little."

Zububuu!!

"Unhoooh!? A-again, a dick!?"

The sensation of a foreign object rubbing and pressing against her intestinal walls again made Shine Mirage's limbs, still held up by Dorukosu, react sensitively.

However, the thing that was inserted certainly had the same shape as the muscular meat spear that had violated her countless times, but something was different.

Because all her nerves were focused on its size, it lacked the monstrous presence that pulsed like a living thing.

"T-this, could it be..."

The sensation she realized immediately after feeling the discomfort. This was the one she herself had used, and which had become the deciding factor in her defeat in the humiliating game...

"As expected of Buttocks-Maniac Shine Mirage. This is the usual Black Orb that I changed into the shape of my dick."

"N-no way... The shape of your, dick... Nhiii!!"

It wasn't just a simple Black Orb. This time, it was a tool that had been changed into the shape of Dorukosu's meat rod, completely designed to corrupt the Metamorphosis Princess.

It was inserted so deeply that only a little bit of it was visible, and a cry of ecstasy echoed into the sky as if it was being pushed out.

"You don't want to leak in front of the humans, do you? Then satisfy my dick with that Mouth Cunt of yours. If you do, I might at least hide where you come from."

"K-kuu...!! E-even if I do that... You're still going to continue, aren't you...!!"

"Of course. This is just a game, after all. If you don't like it, you can just splatter semen from your asshole in front of the humans."

That's right, this was just an accent.

Whether the Metamorphosis Princess accepted or refused, the reality that she couldn't escape Dorukosu's humiliation and training remained.

Therefore, the only path for the defeated Transformation Heroine was to believe that the promise would be kept and accept the game.

"...I-I understand... But, you must keep your promise...!!"

"I'll think about it if you can satisfy my dick. Come on, hurry up before the dick in your ass melts."

"Nbuuu!! D-dick on my face... Ah... Hot, and covered in semen... The smell, is sticking to my face... Un, un..."

Shine Mirage, released from Dorukosu's restraint and lowered to the ground, was grabbed by the head and forcibly pressed against his crotch.

She was forced to rub her cheek against the vicious erection that had been violating her asshole until now, and the remaining lewd fluids stuck to her face, and her nostrils were assaulted by the intense male odor.

However, she couldn't completely think of it as unpleasant. The sensation of the trembling giant root, the reeking stench of desire, made her body react hotly.

"Raise your ass and show it to the humans. If you don't make it in time, you'll be splattering semen with your ass sticking out."

"...Unfuu, haa... Y-you're going to make me do the most depraved and perverted things, aren't you... Aaa, unn..."

Although she resisted the vulgar proposal with a low voice, the desire for further masochism spread through her heated limbs.

Her gaze was naturally drawn to the erection in front of her, and she couldn't stop the breath she exhaled as if to cool it down.

Shine Mirage obeyed Dorukosu's order, burying her face in his crotch and taking a humiliating pose with her ass raised high.

"Wow... Shine Mirage's asshole is so wide open."

"That ass looks bigger and sexier than when his finger was stuck in it earlier."

The ample, easy-childbirth-type heroine's ass showed off its presence even more than when it was being played with by Dorukosu's fingers.

The way the black, vicious vibrator was inserted deeply, and the way it shone lewdly, wet with various dirty fluids, stimulated the instincts of the men even more than usual.

(...I, in such an embarrassing pose... Unn, my stomach hurts... Ah... I can feel, the hot gazes...)

The posture made it seem as if she had succumbed to Dorukosu's meat rod, bowing her head and devouring it.

The giant root that directly defiled her face was the hateful filth that had ravaged the depths of her asshole and swollen her abdomen like a pregnant woman.

Her excretion hole was also plugged by a tool of the same shape, and Shine Mirage felt as if Dorukosu had occupied both of her holes.

"Lerooo... Nmu, churyuu... Nju... Haa... It's hot and painful... Chumu, chujyuuu...!!"

The Metamorphosis Lady stretched out her tongue and began to carefully lick the male rod that had been violating her asshole.

Although she knew that she couldn't take her time, she couldn't just open her mouth wide and stuff it in.

While coating the already dull-shining Strange Person dick with saliva, she occasionally touched her plump lips to the living meat shaft as if sucking on it.

"Haan... Lerochuu... Chujyujyuuu...!! Chuba... Nfuu... Lerolero... Aamu, unnu!!"

In order to fully prepare herself, she moved her tongue sensually, sticking it out as she brought her face closer from the base to the tip.

She repeatedly kissed it as if she loved the meat rod, and then lightly pinched the glans with her lips. She felt more heat than from a kiss, as if she was going to get burned.

(E-every time I lick and serve Dorukosu's dick... My head gets more and more fuzzy... Ah... It's getting strange... I'm becoming strange...)

It was as if she was wearing an aphrodisiac that drove females crazy.

The swelling desire melted her reason, and the heat of the meat rod service, which she was supposed to be doing out of necessity, intensified.

"That's good service, but you can't satisfy me before it melts with that. You have to do it with that impertinent Mouth Cunt of yours in a vulgar and stupid way."

There was no doubt that it was devoted service, but that wouldn't make Dorukosu ejaculate.

What one of the executives of Dark Crime was seeking was the unsightly female service of the Heroine of Justice.

The Metamorphosis Lady was well aware of this from her previous training. Which was better, having semen splattered from her anus in front of people, or sucking on the meat rod vulgarly and making noise?

Even as she thought that now, she would be forced to do either one depending on Dorukosu's mood. Such a question was meaningless.

"...I-I understand... Haa, aa... Unn... Aamuu!! Njuuu, jubu, njyuryuuu!!"

She had to do it. Betting on the only possibility, Shine Mirage opened her mouth wide and sucked on the desire that was so hot that it seemed like steam was rising from it, just as she had been made to do before.

She then began the oral service, making the humiliating lewd sounds she had been taught until now, in order to give Dorukosu the pleasure he sought.

(D-Dorukosu's dick... Is still too thick, too big, and too hot... My asshole, has something like this stuck in it...)

While overwriting the saliva that had been coating it with saliva from inside her mouth, she rubbed it as if soaking it in with her lips.

The Metamorphosis Princess wrapped the too-thick meat rod in her mouth, which she had opened to its limit, and moved her face up and down as if dancing in Dorukosu's crotch.

The muscular executive, who was only grinning as he watched the golden head sucking desperately, didn't restrain her.

"Jubbugubbu!! Nbryuu... Nmu!! Jubooo!! Juzuzu, jubu, gburyuuu!! Unn, nbuuu!!"

She made vulgar water sounds that she never wanted to make, and accepted the hot, trembling meat rod into the depths of her mouth.

Dorukosu's erection, which she had been made to suck on countless times during training. The Metamorphosis Lady's oral cavity was being turned into a meat hole by the erection, which claimed more than anyone else that the taste of a male was like this.

"Is that sound coming from Shine Mirage's mouth...?"

"She's sucking on the enemy's thing..."

The sound of Shine Mirage's service, which could barely be heard even from a distance.

Even though it was probably different from when she was being forcibly violated, the number of people who were disgusted by the vulgar water sounds that the Heroine of Justice herself was making was increasing.

Even if they thought that she was being forced to do it, the lewd sounds were so active that they couldn't think that way.

"Jyuryuryu!! Juzzubujyuuu!! Jubu, juboboo!! Nguu, nbuuoo!! Oobbu, jyuryururuuu!!"

"That's good. You still have that dick face. It feels so good to make you make that face. You have to suck more desperately, or you won't make it in time."

Hearing the voices of the people, Dorukosu incited the Mouth Cunt Heroine, who was absorbed in the service she didn't want to do.

The Metamorphosis Lady, who was showing off the perverted oral sex that she had been taught to her body until now, in order to demand a quick ejaculation, was still hollowing out her cheeks and showing the vulgar face that disqualified her as a Heroine of Justice.

(W-who would want to make such a face... If I satisfy your dick, this will be over soon... Haa... In my mouth, the hot dick is trembling...)

No matter how many words of resistance she lined up in her heart, it was meaningless. Her mouth was holding the enemy's extremely thick meat rod, and making indecent sounds with a service face that she couldn't show to anyone.

"Nubb!! Nbubb!! Njyujyu!! Jyubuuoo!! Fuuumuu!! Jururuu, nmuryuryuryuuu!!"

(H-hurry up and release the dick juice...!! H-how long, do I have to suck on something like this... If this keeps up, the semen will come out of my asshole first... Un, fuu...)

Shine Mirage was sucking with all her might, so much so that she thought the smell of Dorukosu's meat rod would stain the inside of her mouth.

However, perhaps because of that stimulation, there was only pulsation, and she didn't feel the sensation just before ejaculation that she had experienced until now at all.

Considering the speed at which the Black Orb had melted until now, there really wasn't much time left. While blowing rough breaths through her nose, which she couldn't breathe through her mouth, onto the erection covered in lewd fluids, she confirmed the sensation of the pseudo meat rod inserted into her anus.

The worst sensation of being violated from the front and back by Dorukosu's meat rod. But was it fortunate that the lewd tool violating her asshole wasn't getting smaller?

The vulgar fellatio sounds of the Metamorphosis Princess, who continued with increasing anxiety that she had to make it in time, only grew louder, as if she really wanted Dorukosu's meat rod.

"What's wrong, Shine Mirage is making such a noise while sucking dick... I want her to do it to me too."

The ladylike way of speaking that made one feel the nobility of the Shapeshifting Heroine. That mouth, which revealed the difference in upbringing, was being defiled by the Strange Person's meat rod.

Not only her ass, but also her mouth. They wanted to violate her too. They wanted to be served. It was only natural that some of the men would think that way.

While looking at the buttocks fruit with the vibrator inserted, shaking with desperate service, it couldn't be helped that they would mutter that.

"That's the spirit. Even my dick is about to lose to the Mouth Cunt service of the Metamorphosis Princess.There was a clear ease in Dorukosu's voice as he announced that he was about to ejaculate.

However, the giant rod filling her oral cavity trembled and increased in size. At the unmistakable sign of climax, the Transformation Heroine sucked with her cheeks narrowed to the limit, without slowing down.

"Jubb!! Njyururuuu!! Jyuzuu!! Nuubb, gubuuoo!! Nbubb, jyuriryuu!! Oobboo, nmuuooo!!"

(H-hurry hurry hurry!! T-the dick in my asshole, is starting to get smaller... If this keeps up, I'm going to release semen byuryubyuryu!!)

As if by coincidence, the pseudo meat rod began to melt.

When it fell below a certain thickness, it would be the moment when the reverse-flowing milky white fluid would be squeezed out of her excretion hole.

Even if it was semen, she couldn't excrete it in front of people. She had to avoid showing any more unsightly appearances in front of people.

"Oooohhmmmmuuu!! Unbooooohh!! Djyuryuu!! Jyuzu, ungyujyururu!! Unbbu, gubbu!! Oooohhbu, unuummuuu!!"

As if making a last spurt, the Shapeshifting Heroine, drooling, devoured the male symbol.

Her ass thrust high, her face pressed into Dorukosu's crotch in a humiliating dick-sucking posture.

Shine Mirage, focused on the shameful act, had no spare awareness for how much it was stirring the desires of so many men.

(Aaaah... N-nooo!! I'm melting... My ass-hole dick is, melting more and more...!! D-defiled by Dark Energy, I'm, I'm going to cum Dick Juice...!! N-no, anything but that... Please, let it out... Dick Juice, let it out in my mouth!!)

In contrast to the rapidly melting anal toy, Dorukosu's real Meat rod was only showing signs of reacting soon.

At this rate, she wouldn't last even a few more seconds. A massive amount of filthy liquid was swelling her abdomen, ready to be excreted from her ass-hole towards the people.

Faced with that desperate future, the Metamorphosis Princess could only wish for Dorukosu to ejaculate.

"Too bad, looks like you didn't make it in time. I pretty much knew how long it would take to melt, but it's your loss for not being able to make me cum. Gihhihihi!!"

As if taking Dorukosu's voice, as he lightly tapped her head while gloating, as a signal, the whitish fluid compressing her greatly swollen abdomen began to rampage with a gyurugyuru sound.

Even though it was a game with unfavorable conditions, a loss was a loss. The certainty that it was impossible to make Dorukosu ejaculate before the Semen was excreted planted the fact that she had lost, both in battle and in the game, in the Shapeshifting Heroine's heart.

"Unjyuryuuubbaa!! A-a-aaah!! H-get away!! Get away from me quickly... I-if this keeps up, Semen will come out of my ass──Unhii!?"

Releasing the mouth that had been sucking all the way in, the Shapeshifting Heroine desperately screamed at the sensation of overflowing filthy viscous liquid.

She didn't want to be seen. She didn't want to be heard. She didn't want it to be splattered.

Unfortunately, her voice, filled with such wishes, was forcibly interrupted midway.

Bubyuuuuuhuuuuuu!! Byuryuryuryuuuhuuuu!! Boyurururururururuuhuuuu!!

"Unhooooohhoooo!! I-it's, it's coming out, it's coming out!! D-Dorukosu's Semen... Is bursting out of my ass-hole!! T-this, this is no good!!"

The whitish viscous liquid, rampaging through her intestinal walls and surging towards her excretion hole, gushed out all at once from the Heroine's anal, which had been gaping open by the thickness of Dorukosu's Meat rod.

It was like a shower of Semen. An abnormal amount of Semen, poured in repeatedly over a long period of time, was being excreted from Shine Mirage.

"Whoa... That's a lot. How much was inside...?"

Even though Shine Mirage was completely blameless, people's expressions turned grim simply because it was bursting out of her body.

"I-it won't stop!! Dick Juice, won't stop coming out of my ass-hole!! Oooohho!! I-I'm cumming...!! I'm being made to cum by ass-hole Semen!! Unhiihiiihiiin!!"

(I-it feels so good!! Dick Juice, spurting out, byuryubyuryu... Even though I'm being watched, my ass-hole, my body is rejoicing!!)

In response, the Metamorphosis Lady was dominated body and soul by the filthy pleasure of excretion, her vision, her mind, dyed white.

Anal pleasure, prioritized above all else, sent currents of ecstasy throughout her body, causing her ass-meat to twitch and pushing her to climax with the continuous stimulation of the relentless excretion.

The overwhelming sense of liberation as the accumulated contents disappeared. Reason was blown away by the explosive carnal pleasure that allowed no resistance, and her entire body was filled with lewd delight.

"She's cumming while Semen is coming out of her ass-hole... Is that really Shine Mirage...?"

The Shapeshifting Heroine continued to gush out filthy liquid from her anal, which had turned into a Meat hole, while twitching her protruding ass-meat.

It wasn't just the climax from the ass-hole humiliation. The sight of her cumming simply from excreting the Semen that had been poured in was so far removed from her past glorious appearance that some even wondered if she was an imposter.

"Gihhihihi!! It's coming out a lot, isn't it? Then, as a reward for your hard work, I'll have to give you some Semen too!!"

"Unoooohho!! Hyaaah!? D-Dorukosu... Haheeee!! N-nooo... Not now, not now... Unhiaa, aaahheeee!!"

With a bitaa sound, the hot, seething giant Meat rod was pressed against the Shapeshifting Heroine's shapely jaw.

Knowing that the tip of the twitching Meat spear, the muzzle that would spew Semen, was aimed at her, the Shapeshifting Heroine could only pant at the intense sensation of excretion that never ceased for even a moment.

What would happen if she had whitish fluid slammed into her face in this situation? She knew without even thinking about it.

"It's okay because it's now!! Receive it with that face-toilet of yours!!"

Bubyuryuryuuuhuuuu!! Bobyuuuuuhuuuuuuuu!!

"Unbuuuaaah!! Unuum, unguuuuhuuuu!! Unmuuuoooohho!! Buueeee!!"

(D-Dorukosu's Dick Juice is on my face!! S-something hot and gooey, even under my visor...!! M-my mouth and eyes, I can't even keep them open...!!)

The thick Semen spewing from her mouth dyed the Shapeshifting Heroine's face with whiteness, as if applying a pack.

Due to the angle, even under the visor was completely contaminated, and Shine Mirage's beautiful face was instantly transformed into a gooey Semen-toilet face.

(A-a-aaah!! I-I'm cumming!! Dorukosu's Semen, spurting out in front of everyone... My face is covered in goo and I'm cumming!! I'm cumming again!! I can't stop cumming!! Unhooooohhiiiiin!!)

Even with the still-unstopped influence of the excretion acme, even the whitish, viscous sensation that burned her skin from the facial filth only produced carnal pleasure.

Her nose, her eyes, her hair, were all coated in whitish fluid, making it impossible to even breathe.

Everything that would normally only cause suffering made the Metamorphosis Lady's entire body tremble with joy.

A Heroine of Justice who judges evil. Right now, she was literally nothing more than a toilet for the enemy she should be defeating.

The moment Dorukosu's Dick finished spewing Semen and the moment Shine Mirage's ass-hole ejaculation ended were simultaneous.

The remnants of Semen remaining in her excretion hole overflowed with a bupyubupyu sound, but none of the initial force remained. The Metamorphosis Lady, trembling weakly from the continuous climaxes, reacted like a small animal.

"Unbuu... Fuuaah... Higyuuu!?"

The Semen-toilet Heroine's pigtails, unable to hide the exhaustion, were grabbed and pulled up roughly.

Just when she thought she was fixed in place with Dorukosu's Meat rod standing before her──

Bichiin!!

"Hyaaah!? H-hit with a Dick... D-Dorukosu, you... Unhii!! Kyauu, yaaah!?"

Her eyes, barely opened, widened at the impact that ran across her cheek. When she understood that it was the giant rod that had been rampaging just now, and tried to resist the distorted tastes of the muscle executive, it was interrupted by the second blow that followed on her opposite cheek.

The blow from the hard, filthy rod sent the Semen on her cheek flying. There was no pain. But more than that, the fact that her face continued to be defiled by Semen and Meat rod disturbed Shine Mirage's heart.

"Kind me is cleaning your Semen-covered face for you. You'll have to be grateful. Ora!! Oraa!!"

"Unaaah!! Unnnu!! Aaaahhu!! W-who would, be grateful... Hiuuu!!"

(D-Dorukosu is hitting my face with his Dick... Even though I'm being subjected to such awful things... My body, is throbbing again... Aah... No, that's not right...!!)

Bitaan!! Bachi!!

The slaps from the engorged rod, delivered in succession, should have caused her to feel disgust.

However, the Shapeshifting Heroine felt a definite sense of elation. A thrilling, depraved joy welled up with each blow.

The shameful act of scattering Semen. The cheeks, slowly returning to their original state as the whiteness disappeared, were not reddened by the beating, but by a masochistic pleasure.

Without a doubt, Shine Mirage had become sexually aroused by the filthy stimulation from the defiled engorgement.

"Shine Mirage... She's being subjected to something like that this time."

"Being treated like that, like a toy, can she really win...?"

The perverted training of the Metamorphosis Lady continued without a break. Screams, moans, and repeated climaxes.

The sight of the Heroine of Justice, naturally putting strength into her sphincter with each blow and unable to even resist, cast a dark cloud over the hearts of the people who were still trying to believe.

"Unmuu!! Haau!! D-don't give up... Hiaah!! I-I'll win... I will definitely... Hiiiin!! W-win against, Dark Crime... Obooooohho!?"

Wanting to shake off such anxiety, the Shapeshifting Heroine desperately raised her voice while receiving hot, manly slaps on her cheeks.

However, her voice was completely cut off when Dorukosu's giant root was thrust into her desperately opened mouth.

"Oops, were you saying something? Sorry, I was thinking of teaching you how to do a real Mouth Cunt service!!"

"Unbbuuu!! Ungjyu!! Unburyu, unbuuoooohho!! Ooooboo, ebuuuu!!"

(S-suddenly doing something like this... I-it's coming all the way in... M-my hair, is being pulled... M-my mouth is being stirred with a Dick...)

With her pigtails still grabbed, the inside of her mouth was being messed up by Dorukosu's fierce piston action.

The sound of saliva being churned was more intense than the service sounds she had been making just now. The sensation of being humiliated all the way to the back of her throat was completely different.

Dorukosu's strength, which she was reminded of again, seemed to be shaking even her brain.

"You're supposed to be good at sucking Dick since you've done it so many times, but since you can't, kind me is teaching you. This is how you serve!!"

"Unuujyu!! Jyuboo!! Oooobbo!! Gubuuuoo!! Unbu, jyuzuuubuu!!"

(M-my breath... My body, the throbbing is getting bigger and bigger... T-the intensity, feels good... Haa... Dorukosu's, Dick...)

In a situation where she couldn't even breathe properly through her nose due to the Semen pack still on her face.

The limbs, whose sensitivity had been heightened by the continuous climaxes, combined with the fact that her Mazo instincts had been sufficiently stimulated, prioritized pleasure over the stimulation from the rough oral piston action.

As she was being retaught what a real man was, she naturally sucked on Dorukosu's giant root as a trained female.

"That's it!! That's the way!! I won't be satisfied with anything less than this!!"

"Jyuuubbu!! Jyururuuu!! Jyuboooohho!! Gubbu jyuuburyuu!! Unburyuruu, unguuuuoo!!"

(...S-sucking... I'm sucking on his Dick on my own... I-I shouldn't be... But doing it, feels good...)

While feeling her consciousness becoming hazy from the chain of immense pleasure and oral humiliation, the Shapeshifting Heroine was serving Dorukosu's Meat pole on her own, even though she hadn't been told to.

As if her mouth had a will of its own, it sucked in time with the enemy's engorged piston movements. The little reason that remained while she was melting only amplified the depraved pleasure because she understood that she shouldn't be doing it.

"I would have come right away if you had done this. I'm gonna cum!! This time, catch it with that mouth, you mouth-toilet Heroine!!"

The hot pulsations just before ejaculation, which she hadn't felt in the previous oral service, and the sensation of the Meat rod swelling by a size, certainly attacked the Metamorphosis Princess.

(I-I mustn't let him cum... I shouldn't do such a thing... A-aaah... I, in my Mouth Cunt... I want him to cum...)

She wanted to be defiled. She wanted to be conquered. She couldn't suppress her Mazo-female desires.

"Shine Mirage, her ass is shaking..."

"Could it be that she's enjoying being violated in her mouth...?"

As if she were a slave begging for Semen before ejaculation, she naturally shook her ass lewdly.

The voices from behind were drowned out by the sound of the rough oral filth service, and the Shapeshifting Heroine couldn't hear them.

The pain of having her golden pigtails grabbed and pulled with such force that she thought her hair would fall out, the suffering of not being able to breathe properly, everything was enveloped in pleasure.

"I'm gonna cum!! I'm gonna dump all my Semen into Shine Mirage's mouth-toilet!!"

"Unuubboo!! Oboouuu!! Unjyu, jyuzuuu!! Jyuboooohho!! Unjyurururuuu!!"

(Unnu, fuuuu... I-I want it out!! Dump Dorukosu's gooey Semen into my mouth!!)

With Dorukosu's declaration of ejaculation, the Shapeshifting Heroine's back, standing on the edge of a cliff, was pushed hard.

The desires as a Meat slave seeking pleasure were unleashed at this moment, and she asked for it in her heart without hesitation.

Bubyuuuuuhuuuuuu!! Byurururuuuhuuuu!! Byubyurururururuuu!!

"Unbuuuuuuuuuuu!! Unug!! Unjyuryuryuuu!!"

(Oooohhoooo!! D-Dorukosu's Dick Juice is in my mouth!! I-it's rushing all the way to the back of my throat... Hot, and gooey... Something like this, is so delicious!!)

The viscous liquid of desire that was released was now poured into the Metamorphosis Lady's mouth as a sex organ, as a toilet.

The whitish filthy liquid that had defiled her rectum and face to the fullest now swelled her cheeks to their limits and occupied the back of her throat.

With each training session, with each repeated climax, the face as a carved female recognized the taste of the worst viscous liquid as delicious.

(C-cumming while drinking Dick Juice...!! I'm being Mouth Cunt violated by Dorukosu's Dick Juice and cumming!!)

The Semen pack, the Meat rod slaps on her cheeks. Furthermore, the Strange Person Semen that completely contaminated her oral cavity made the Metamorphosis Lady's face a toy for releasing the male's desires, both inside and out.

Despite being treated in such a way, the Metamorphosis Princess accepted the climax with a melted expression.

While holding Dorukosu's Dick all the way to the back of her throat, and filled with the ecstasy of being defiled directly to her stomach, her vision was dyed white by the Semen-drinking acme.

"Nghh... Unngh!! Ngyuu, mbuuu!! Unggg!! Glugluglu, glugluglugluuu!!"

With her thoughts barely functioning, all the Shapeshifting Heroine could do was swallow the male fluid that rampaged through her mouth.

Each time her throat gurgled, she was filled with a defiled bliss, her face a blank mask stained with milky white, utterly captivated by Dorukosu's flavor.

Right now, she couldn't resist this taste, this sensation. She mistook the throat-burning, jelly-like filth for a delicacy, and as it accumulated in her stomach, the Metamorphosis Lady felt her consciousness gradually fading.

"Gluzuzuzuu!! Gluryu, ryuryu!! Glururu... Glubryuuuu... Gyupooo!!"

Her nostrils flared as she desperately gasped for air, wanting every last drop, her mouth puckering to its limit as she sucked.

Dorukosu tugged on the pigtails he was holding, causing her lips to cling to his meat rod, exposing Shine Mirage's grotesque dick-sucking face.

Without any restraint, he forcefully tore her lips from his meat rod, and when Dorukosu's hand released her hair, she fell face-first into the pool of semen with a wet smack.

It wasn't because she lacked the energy to move her body. The overwhelming carnal pleasure combined with oxygen deprivation completely severed the Shapeshifting Heroine's consciousness, thanks to Dorukosu's meat rod and semen.

"Her mouth was violated, she was ejaculated into... and she fainted?"

"No way... Shine Mirage."

But her ass was still raised high, and this second fainting spell seemed even more miserable and unsightly than the first, as if telling everyone that Shine Mirage was nothing more than a flesh toilet for Dark Crime.

"What, she's already passed out? And we've only played with her ass and mouth. The fun's just getting started, Shine Mirage."

Dorukosu grinned sadistically. Up until now, he had only been violating her in a normal way.

The desires of the muscular executive would not end here. Rather, from here on out, an even more escalated "game" awaited Shine Mirage.

# 4 - The Beginning of the End: The Transforming Armor Princess, Public Training of Defeat (IV)

"Ngh... Auu... I'm, once again, being..."

A few minutes had passed since she lost consciousness. The Shapeshifting Heroine awoke from her disgraceful second fainting spell.

Her expression twisted in anguish at the wretched memories that immediately flooded back, but she couldn't afford to dwell on them.

Losing consciousness didn't mean she was free. She had to assess the situation.

"Perfect timing. I was just about to wake you up."

"Th-this position... a-are you going to violate me again...!?"

Shine Mirage was pinned down on all fours by Dorukosu.

It was the same pose she'd been forced into during the previous anal humiliation, more than enough to suggest another rectal insertion.

To be violated by that massive meat rod. The recurrence of anal abuse while being watched by the surrounding people brought a note of contempt to her voice, but in truth, her body craved a perverse pleasure.

"Sure, I could violate that ass of yours again, but I thought I'd punish Shine Mirage, the Heroine of Justice who's twice fainted in front of these humans, for being a failure."

"P-punish? That's what you people deserve...!! Besides, I'm not yet—"

Bachi-iii-iiin!!"Nhiii-ii-ii-ii-ii-ッ!"?"

Mid-sentence, as she was about to declare that those who threatened the peace of the people were the ones who deserved punishment, her jaw shot up from the overwhelming, intense sensation that made her butt cheeks tremble.

Even though she understood it was a slap from Dorukosu, it was more shocking than anything she'd experienced before.

Her sensitive butt cheeks flushed red in an instant, and a scream was forced out by the shock that felt like an electric current running through her brain, like her body was about to be blown away.

(J-just one hit from Dorukosu and it's like this... this ass-slap is resonating through my entire body...)

The heroine's ass had been slapped countless times by many opponents until today. But this one, more intense than anything she'd experienced, made her entire backside feel as hot as if it were burning.

"Just gave your ass a little spanking. You ass-masochist Shine Mirage must be happy, right?"

"W-who would be happy...!! I'm not some pervert who gets pleasure from such a painful act...!!"

That's right. She couldn't deny the depraved carnal pleasure of the stimulation to her constantly violated anus, which she had been conditioned to feel.

But that didn't mean she derived pleasure from simple spanking. She had to assert to Dorukosu that she was not someone who gained pleasure from pure pain.

Even though she was exposing herself in a way that was more than enough to brand her a pervert in the eyes of the surrounding people, she still couldn't bring herself to accept it.

"Is that so? Then I'll have to discipline you properly so you can enjoy it."

Paa-aa-aan!! Paan!! Bachi!! Bichi-iii-iin!!"Hya-hii-ii-ii!"? Kuhyaa-aa!! Annu, hyaguu!! S-stop it... th-this is... higuu-aa!! Aah, hii-uuu!!"

Each strike raced through her body as an abnormal shock that made her hallucinate that her butt cheeks were about to explode.

The sound of the cracking, and her anguished cries, echoed loudly enough to be heard in the distance.

The Shapeshifting Heroine's body swayed violently on all fours in the storm of spanking that rained down haphazardly and incessantly from two hands.

Each strike made her plump, voluptuous butt cheeks ripple, dyeing her white skin red. Even when she tried to clench her teeth and endure it like she did when she was a Combatant, she couldn't stop her mouth from being pried open.

"You humans, watch closely. It's not every day you get to see the Metamorphosis Princess getting her ass spanked, you know? Ora oraa!! You won't faint this time, will you!! Scream properly!!"

While attracting more attention than necessary, Dorukosu's fierce ass-slapping with his massive palms didn't stop.

"Hya-hii-ii!! Nguu-aa!! Aah!! Higuu, nuu-auu!! M-my body, it's going to fall apart...!! Hiaa, hyaguuuu!!"

"He's spanking her ass with incredible force. Normally, someone would die from that..."

"...Her ass is shaking like crazy... It's kind of erotic."

Just as her right Buttocks Fruit trembled, now her left one bounced.

Contrary to the Shapeshifting Heroine's cries of agony, her voluptuous butt cheeks, swaying and bouncing with a certain alluring quality, seemed to be seducing the men.

"Shine Mirage's body is shaking, and her bare breasts are amazing..."

"They're huge after all... what the hell are those?"

At the same time, from the people in front, they had a clear view of Shine Mirage's G-cup large breasts bouncing criminally from the impact of the ass-slapping.

Especially the bare parts where her costume was torn were thrashing wildly, with a compelling force that was as eye-catching as her buttocks.

But even such reactions from the surroundings didn't reach the Metamorphosis Lady, who was being swallowed by the vortex of masochism.

(H-how much longer... is he going to spank my ass...!? G-gradually, the sensation is... the depths of my a-anus are, throbbing... a-ah...)

Little by little, her sense of pain was numbing, and only the shock assaulted her body.

At the same time, an anomaly occurred. As the pain faded, the throbbing from her sensitive anus grew stronger.

It was undoubtedly proof that her anus, and even the depths of it, were reacting to the intense sensation from the spanking, and the fact that it was burning hotly from the inside with something other than pain.

Paa-aa-aan!! Paan-paan!! Bachi-ii-iin!! Bichi!! Bachi-bachi-iii!!

"Nhiii-ii-ii!! Aah, haa-ッaau!! N-aa, akuu!! Nuu!! Hahii!! Kuhiiaa!! A, a, aah!! A-ass-slapping, please stop!!"

(T-the pain is disappearing... and it's resonating to the depths of my anus!! N-no... I'm being made to feel more and more with something I shouldn't... a-at this rate, I'll be made strange again...)

The masochistic stimulation magnified the pleasure, and the stimulation running through her butt cheeks was directly connected to anal pleasure.

Under the abnormal circumstance of being seen by people in Shine Mirage's form, the further surging masochistic ecstasy was tempting the Metamorphosis Lady to further depravity as a flesh toilet.

Her voice gradually began to rise with the pleasure of being abused, and she couldn't help but raise her voice to the future that Dorukosu desired.

From the surroundings, it still sounded like it was due to intense pain, and no one could notice the terrible anomaly occurring in the Metamorphosis Princess's body.

"...Ah, haa..."

As if the abused heroine's wish had been granted, Dorukosu's ass-slapping stopped abruptly.

A deep sigh involuntarily escaped from Shine Mirage's mouth, her whole body trembling weakly from the sudden end to the storm of spanking.

She put strength into her body, which seemed about to collapse at any moment. If she fell here, it would be the same as surrendering to Dorukosu.

As long as her body responded to her will to resist, she couldn't show herself collapsing pathetically.

"W-what on earth are you thinking...?"

She knew all too well that he wasn't kind enough to end it this easily.

That's why she felt a sense of unease. He had stopped the fun halfway, so what was he planning to do?

"I only stopped because you begged me so desperately, and yet you're so harsh."

"Nnuuffuu... D-don't touch me like that... haa, nn... let go of my hands..."

Munyuumunyuu, gunigunyuu.

The hands that had been slapping her so violently now began to knead her butt cheeks as if sticking to them.

Dorukosu's fingers sank into her red, ripe Buttocks Fruit, deforming them obscenely.

The stimulation to her buttocks, done casually but with powerful strokes, assaulted the Metamorphosis Lady not as pain, but as a sweet numbness.

(...I-if I'm kneaded now... aah... the air is touching my a-anus... it feels good... I'm being made to feel good by Dorukosu's hands...)

It certainly wasn't gentle, but it was nothing compared to the previous storm of spanking.

When his fingers dug in deeply, a faint current of pleasure, like an electric shock, ran through her sensitive butt cheeks.

At the same time, her butt cheeks were spread outwards, exposing even her anus, defiled by milky white fluid, to a pleasant anal pleasure.

It was frustrating. She didn't want to feel this way. She couldn't deny the pleasure from her butt cheeks, distorted by Dorukosu's thick fingers moving as he pleased.

"Good feel. The Metamorphosis Princess's ass is soft and truly a body befitting a flesh toilet."

"Aau... fuu, nn...!! D-don't make fun of me... I'm not a flesh toilet... haa, hiu... I'm not!!"

While exhaling a breathy voice from the sweet numbness from her greedy butt cheeks swallowing the enemy's fingers, Shine Mirage didn't stop resisting.

She wouldn't lose. Absolutely not to someone like him. She showed her will not to succumb to pleasure or pain, but upon hearing that, Dorukosu's remaining hand reached for another place—

Gyumuuuッ!! Byurururuuu!!"Ohoo-oo-oo-oo!"! Th-there... my breasts, noo!!"

Her bare breasts, exposed from her costume, were squeezed and milked from the base like a dairy cow.

The tips of her breasts were pressed towards the ground. From her erect nipples, throbbing with countless sensations, modified breast milk gushed out all at once.

A pleasure equal to or greater than ejaculation. The abnormal milk ejection performed by Dorukosu's strength, albeit only on one side, dyed the Shapeshifting Heroine's mind milk-white.

"So much breast milk is coming out of Shine Mirage's breasts..."

"I-is she pregnant...?"

The breast milk, which had been scattering until now, was now fully recognized by the people.

The words "pregnant" began to trickle from the mouths of those who visually understood the meaning of the cow milk that Dorukosu had been talking about.

It was a natural reaction. The liquid that shouldn't normally be secreted, and her figure being violated and dyed with lewdness by the Strange Person's huge root.

Who would think that the Metamorphosis Princess, who had clearly been subjected to cruel training, was still pure?

"N-no, that's... nhiiaa!! Aah, aa, nuu!! I'm not pregnant... Noo, ohii-ii!!"

The distorted overlapping voices reached the ears of the breast milk heroine, who was screaming from the intense sensation of milk ejection.

The milking by Dorukosu's hands continued, and when she opened her mouth, she couldn't stop the perverted moans that even she didn't want to hear.

However, she had to dispel the worst misunderstanding that she had been impregnated by the hateful villain, so she desperately opened her mouth.

"Gihhihihi!! Well, if you're producing breast milk, that's what they'll think. Oi!!"

Dorukosu, who was mocking the figure of the Shapeshifting Heroine who had dyed the ground white with breast milk and was weakly trembling, called out to a Combatant.

The lowly Combatant, who had rushed over, placed a large, metal, tub-like container directly under Shine Mirage's breasts, on the ground stained with the milk of shame.

"Th-this is... oo-oo!! Niii-ii-ii!! B-breast milk is coming out!! My breasts are being milked, and milk is coming out even though I'm not pregnant!!"

She understood without even asking what the purpose was. It was to collect the breast milk being milked by Dorukosu's hands.

But she couldn't imagine what he intended to do after that. The Metamorphosis Lady was about to ask, but when thick fingers dug into her cow-like large breasts, she was dominated by the intense sensation that spread through her entire body in an instant.

The pleasure of the milk gushing out like semen from both nipples burned her brain, and the intense masochistic ecstasy running through her crushed voluptuous breast meat overlapped.

"Kuhii-iaa-aa!"! I-it won't stop!! Th-the milk too... I can't stop squirting while releasing it!! Nuu, ooo!! Ohoo-oo-ッhii-iiin!!"

Her fingers moved slightly, but it never led to the complete release of her breasts.

That's why Shine Mirage also repeated climaxes from the carnal pleasure of milk ejection that was constantly being slammed into her.

In front of people, despite being suspected of being pregnant, the Shapeshifting Heroine was not only not denying it, but was actually climaxing with the breast milk, making her a mess.

"Shine Mirage's breasts are being treated like that... I want to squeeze and milk them like crazy too."

"She's scattering breast milk and climaxing. I wonder if she'll climax no matter what we do to her now."

Even though she was being toyed with as she pleased by the executive of the evil organization that was the enemy of the world, the Metamorphosis Princess was making vulgar moans that she had never heard before, without being able to mount any counterattack.

A normal person wouldn't react like that. It was enough material to think that the Heroine of Justice had fallen into being an evil sex toy.

"This cow heroine's breasts feel amazing to squeeze!! Oraa!! Produce more breast milk!! And climax!!"

Gyumuuu!! Gyunyumunyuu!! Byurururuuu!! Boo boo, boo-ooo!!"Ahii-ii-ii!"! I-it's still coming out!! D-don't crush my breasts...!! N-aa!! Kuhii, hoo-ooッoo!! M-milk climax!! I'm having my milk milked by Dorukosu... and I'm being made to climax again!! N-no... d-don't show this figure of mine anymore...!! Nhii-ii-ii-iiin!!"

Dorukosu's voice resonated to the core of her body, and at the same time, milky white vaginal lubrication gushed out with a sense of liberation that blew away even her consciousness.

Even though only one side was being targeted, her vision turned white from the shock as if she had been hit on the head with a hammer called pleasure.

Her pink nipples, throbbing and erect, protruded from between his thick fingers along with her crushed skin-colored breast meat, and the force of being squeezed tightly further increased the momentum of her milk ejection.

That simultaneously meant the magnification of the carnal pleasure of release, and the Metamorphosis Princess had come to taste, as pleasure, the feeling of weakness from losing her precious Energy, which she didn't yet know about.

"This maso-pig heroine is climaxing so much just from having her huge breasts crushed. Then I'll have to make you feel even better!!"Biririi!"!

"N-aa... m-my costume again... hiu...!!"

The opposite of the part that was already exposed. The costume, wet from the inside with overflowing breast milk, was forcibly torn apart by Dorukosu's hand.

Although there were still parts that were slightly connected, her nipples and breast skin, throbbing painfully, were firmly exposed.

Even just the stimulation to her skin exposed to the outside air caused a sweet voice to spill from the Metamorphosis Heroine's mouth as a faint, tingling sensation of pleasure.

"Ah... st-stop... no more... I can't take it... b-both at the same time... "don't do such a thing—"

Gyuuuuu!! Byuu-uu-uu-uu!!\*

"Unhyoooohhh, hiiiiii!! I, I want my nipples crushed, eeeeee!!"

Thick fingers. Both nipple protrusions were crushed from above and below with intense force in an instant.

An overwhelming pleasure that transcended pain. More than having her breasts fondled and squeezed, the concentrated, intense sensation became a masochistic delight that dominated her entire body.

That alone was enough to instantly elevate her to an ecstatic climax, but the added dense pleasure of spurting breast milk caused sparks to fly in her brain.

"C-crushed nipples, breast milk gushing out, byurubyuruuu!! Kuhiiiiii!! Ahhh, n'ahhh, ohhh!! A, my head, it's going blank, eeeeee!! O, oppai milk, I'm gonna cum!! A, ahhhh, ahiiiiiiiiiin!!"

Her body trembled violently. Her open mouth wouldn't close. Saliva dripped along with the breast milk, falling into the container.

The tips of her large breasts, which had transformed into bell shapes, were squeezed by Dorukosu's hands, and milk mixed with energy overflowed profusely from the tips, accumulating below.

"She looks so good releasing breast milk... just how much has she been trained?"

Shine Mirage's figure was drifting further and further away from her former noble and dignified heroine image.

Her unsightly climax face from the front, and her trembling buttocks and scattering vaginal lubrication from behind, captivated the eyes of the people.

"Hoohhoooohhhh!! Ahhh, hi!! N'oohhooo!! I, how much longer, will it keep coming... ahhaaa!! C, the nipple pleasure is too much, I'm going crazy, oooooh!! N'haa, hahiiiii!! N'ooh, hoohh, aheeee!! Nipple, don't crush it over and over again, eeeeee!!"

Unlike hermaphrodite ejaculation, as long as Dorukosu crushed them with his strong force, the flames of pleasure from milk ejection continued to burn Metamorphosis Princess's body from the inside.

And that in two places at once. The hard, erect, lewd protrusion was crushed between the pads of his fingers in masochistic ecstasy. Even when exposed to the humiliation of being violated roughly in front of people, Metamorphosis Lady's body continued to cry out in pleasure.

As long as the milky white liquid filled the inside of the container, Shine Mirage's cries of defeat would not cease.

"You should just go crazy!! I'll keep going until the milk stops!!"

Crack!!

"N'hiiiiiii!? A, again, butt slapping..."

Even while still spraying breast milk, the Shapeshifting Heroine's back arched as the spanking resumed.

The numbed sensation had already returned, and her full, red-stained buttocks swayed with the tingling stimulation.

"Just milking breast milk is boring. It's gotta be the ass!! I can't just ignore Metamorphosis Princess-sama's big ass, can I!!"

Smack!! Whip!! Crack!!

"N'hooohhoooo!! B, butt slapping, even resonates in my breasts, uuuu!! Ahhh, hi!! N'hiii!! A, ah, ahhh, n!!"

(W, why is this happening... t, the butt slapping, it's becoming more and more pleasurable... w, with spanking while releasing oppai milk, my body is rejoicing...!!)

The spanking, which had mostly been pain until just now, was now leading the Shapeshifting Heroine to further depravity as an intense pleasure.

That shouldn't be the case. Even though she thought so in her head, she couldn't think of anything other than the pleasurable stimulation, as if she were spurting breast milk with the force of the butt slapping.

"What's wrong? Are you getting turned on by getting your ass slapped!? Oraoraora!!"

"Ahiiiii!! Hahi!! Oohhoooo!! O, oppai, being squeezed and slapped like that, haaaa...!! N'ooh, oohhooo!! Ah, an, hahiiiii!! M, milk overflowing, uuuuu!!"

Along with the slaps to her buttocks, Dorukosu's hands began to squeeze not only her nipples, but also the alluring flesh that stole the eyes of men, from the root, just like a milk cow.

An abnormal pressure stimulation that thoroughly tormented the entire breast, only possible because he was a Strange Person with huge palms. Dorukosu's hands squeezed with force, and her elastic, large breasts were gripped mercilessly.

His fingertips firmly grasped both nipples, and as they were crushed by his ferocious, monstrous strength, it felt as if the contents were being taken away from the root.

The violently accelerating Breast Ecstasy overlapped with the stimulation of her buttocks, and the Shapeshifting Heroine was swallowed up in a torrent of pleasure amidst the humiliation of having her alluring body made into a toy by her hated enemy.

"She's moaning so much from getting her ass slapped... and she's even cumming like crazy."

"She's dripping so much man-juu... Damn... I want that ass too...!!"

The surrounding reactions to the Metamorphosis Princess were drowned out by the cracking sound of continuous slaps that reddened her buttocks.

The sight of her reaching climax with impossible stimulation was not just that of someone lewdly trained.

Even if they knew how much the evil organization had interfered, they wouldn't understand the pleasure of breast milk extraction unless they experienced it themselves.

That's why the image of the Metamorphosis Lady in the eyes of the people was too much of a perverted heroine who enjoyed even intense spanking.

"Ahi!! N'ah, kuhiii!! M, more, forgive hee...!! I, if I keep cumming like this, haaa... n'ooh, oohhii!! K, butt slapping too... oppai, no more... ahaaa, yaa, hoohhiiiiiin!!"

Shine Mirage's speech became slurred as she repeated climaxes with no end in sight.

She didn't want to be seen in such a pathetic state. If she kept cumming like this, if she kept getting hit, her body would really go crazy.

Constantly assaulted by pleasurable stimulation that made her reason and thoughts explode, the Metamorphosis Princess continued to expose her shameful state in front of the people on all fours.

Driven by such anxiety, her true feelings overflowed along with her melted saliva. It was similar to the moment when she made the lowest act of begging for surrender to Dorukosu in the past.

"Gihhihihi!! What are you saying when it feels so good!! But fine. I'm a nice guy, so I might stop... if you can properly 'beg' me."

"Ooh, ooh, n'hooohhooo!! I, I've been begging, since earlier, ihiiiiiii!?"

As if to teach her that wasn't the case, her whole body trembled from the intense masochistic stimulation that ran through her buttocks.

"I said properly. You have to properly beg me in front of these humans why you want me to stop!! Otherwise, it won't end yet!!"

"Hyahiiiiii!! M, no more nipples, heeee!! M, they won't go back, yuuu... they'll stay crushed, they'll become that way, roooo!! Oohho, ahi!! N'ooh, hoooo!!"

(I, I can't say it... in front of everyone, the 'begging' that Dorukosu wants... ah, but, if this keeps up...)

A wish that shouldn't be easily granted. What Dorukosu wanted in front of the people was the most unsightly begging of the Heroine of Justice.

The nipples that continued to be crushed made Shine Mirage even feel anxious that they would never return to their original shape.

She mustn't say it. But if she didn't say it, it wouldn't end. Either way, only despair awaited the Metamorphosis Lady.

However, imagining the moment she put it into words, and what would happen after that, a certain elation lured the Metamorphosis Princess into further hell.

"P, please, uuuu!! N'ooh!! Aha, hiiiiiin!! A, any more than this... p, please forgive me...!! O, oppai milk and butt slapping are too pleasurable... I, I'm going crazy, oooooh!! Kuhiii, ah!! Ah, n'oohhoo!! O, please... D, Dorukosu-samaaaa!!"

(A, ahhh... I said it... D, Dorukosu-sama, I...)

Acknowledging the pleasure and calling the executive of the organization that was the enemy of the world "sama" was an act that the Heroine of Justice should not do.

And yet, the moment she finished saying it, a thrilling ecstasy ran down her spine. A treacherous pleasure that was enough to make her cum just from that flowed through her entire body.

Regret and humiliation were certainly great, but Shine Mirage shed tears at her own ugliness at the slightest feeling of the lowest ecstasy.

"Well, it's still not enough, but it can't be helped. I'll stop for Shine Mirage's sake."

Dorukosu's hands stopped suddenly, and the Shapeshifting Heroine's body was unexpectedly easily released.

Her head drooped powerlessly, and saliva dripped and mixed with the accumulated milk.

Released from the storm of immense pleasure that had been carved into her, she couldn't suppress the trembling of her limbs from the feeling of exhaustion.

The carnal pleasure that gnawed at her entire body did not disappear, and her buttocks, which seemed to have grown a size larger, and her nipple protrusions, which dripped vaginal lubrication, continued to bring a deep, tingling numbness.

"Shine Mirage..."

"She even begged the enemy... she's done for."

The barely audible voices of disappointment from the people squeezed her chest as if it were about to tear apart.

How many times had she betrayed their expectations in this short period of time?

Maybe it was really over. The Metamorphosis Princess felt despair even for herself... but.

(I won't give up yet... no matter how hurt I am, as long as I'm alive, surely...)

Her pride was shattered by the chain of humiliation and disgrace in front of the people.

However, a chance might arise somewhere. Being alive. That was the only hope.

Her family, her best friend, the world. She mustn't give up because she hadn't lost the power to fight yet.

"But since I stopped, you have to listen to my 'request' too."

Even so, the enemy's hand, which sought to humiliate the archenemy Heroine of Justice, did not stop.

"A, a request...? Are you going to humiliate me again...?"

She didn't know what she would be told, but it was nothing more than a step towards the next humiliation.

In the end, even if she finished the current training, the next one was just waiting.

She was being completely toyed with. Her mind and body were exhausted by the continuous acts to bring her existence as a Heroine of Justice to the ground, but the inner heart of justice did not disappear.

The eyes that glared at Dorukosu were melting with pleasure and shame, but they still harbored a sharp blade.

"You understand well, don't you? Shine Mirage. I'll teach your body well that you're just my toy."

However, the gaze filled with fighting spirit only pleased the enemy executive who was pierced by it.

A sadistic smile, as if to say that she was worth playing with, was returned to the Metamorphosis Lady, and then──

"N'buuuuッ!?"

A splashing sound and a muffled scream echoed.

It was the sound of Shine Mirage's face being slammed into the milk she had produced herself.

(M, my face is in the milk I produced... I can't lift it up with Dorukosu's strength... i, it's hard...)

The milky liquid that had been poured in abundantly. She didn't want to believe that she had been squeezed out this much.

But the reality that she was being made to taste was there. Her nose and mouth were firmly submerged, and bubbles rose in her reflexively struggling breath.

Unlike normal breast milk, the lewd liquid modified by Misty's hand was sweet, and even a small amount that entered her mouth seemed to melt her tongue.

It was impossible to put strength into her trembling limbs and get up, as she was being held down by Dorukosu's monstrous strength. Still, she had to resist or she would die, so she put her hands on his giant arms, but they didn't budge.

"N'buuaahh... haa, kahaa... gehogoho!!"

Perhaps it was about a minute.

To the Shapeshifting Heroine, who was being forcibly pressed down, it felt like more time had passed, but she was suddenly pulled up.

Milk dripped from her soaked bangs and visor, creating ripples in the accumulated white liquid.

"I forgot to tell you. Drink up this accumulated milk. You have to dispose of what you produced."

Dorukosu laughed ostentatiously while saying something like Deburo used to say.

A series of humiliating acts. But the defeated Shine Mirage had no right to refuse.

"...I, I underst──n'buuuuッ!?"

(A, again forcibly... and this time I'm... being stepped on...? S, such a thing... Dorukosu...!!)

In the middle of her hesitant reply, her face was pressed into the container again.

And this time it wasn't with a hand. She could intuitively understand from the sensation on the back of her head that it was a foot.

The feeling of defilement of having her head and hair directly soiled by bare feet stepping on the ground. The feeling of humiliation of being forcibly made to bow her head in front of the people made her feel anger and at the same time, helplessness that she couldn't do anything.

However, this time it was with a force that wasn't enough to completely push her in. It was possible to drink if she obeyed Dorukosu's orders.

"I made it easier to drink, so drink plenty. You know how to drink, right?"

"...leropicha... nnn, jujuuu!! Zuryuryuu... Juryu!! Djujuuu!!"

It wasn't enough to lick it with her tongue. Like sucking semen, like sucking a meat rod.

Her face was not visible to those around her due to the large container, but the Shapeshifting Heroine began to suck in her own vaginal lubrication in a vulgar manner that was easy to imagine.

Her nose touched the edge, and her vision was dyed pure white, and Shine Mirage concentrated only on ending this humiliating time.

(It's unbearably embarrassing... but my energy is running out... I have to buy at least a little time...)

She had no sense of time, but it was certain that she would soon lose the power to fight.

In order to seize a chance for reversal, she had to have Sacred Energy at the very least.

"Juryuryuuu!! Juzuzu!! Djururuuu!! Djuryuu, jujuuu!!"

"Gihhihihi!! As expected of the Flesh Toilet Metamorphosis Princess-sama. She's making good sounds!!"

"What terrible sounds... do you have to make those sounds to drink?"

"Shine Mirage had a noble feeling, but she has no class or anything."

It was known that she was being forced, but the way people who had seen her shameful state until now received it was leaning towards the bad side.

The pigtails that dripped from the edge of the container to the ground. Her red buttocks trembled along with the dirty sounds, with her hands on the ground like a dogeza and her head stepped on.

It would be difficult to maintain the noble image she had until now by looking at them. On the contrary, as the Dark Crime executive said, she seemed more suited to be called a Flesh Toilet.

(I-I will never yield... absolutely not...!!)

The pain of losing the trust of many, the physical ecstasy that assaults the body, certainly torments the Heroine of Justice.

Shine Mirage, with her head crushed beneath Dorukosu's foot, drinks milk in a posture akin to that of livestock, yet her will for justice remains unbroken.

However, the burgeoning lust cannot be suppressed, and the overflowing sweet nectar continues to increase, causing it to glisten dully on her thighs.

Her cheeks flushed, the Energy of the Metamorphosis Lady, scorched by the flames of thrilling excitement, has now run dry.

# Transforming Armor Princess Shine Mirage Game Release Commemorative Short Story

"Misty... what exactly are you planning to make me do here?"

The Shapeshifting Heroine, her body robbed of its freedom by Dark Energy, stood on a stage in a facility resembling a concert hall.

To an outsider, it might seem like a show by the Heroine of Justice was about to begin, but everything beyond the stage was shrouded in a black mist, rendering it invisible. Undoubtedly, it was the work of Dark Crime.

Unable to discern the enemy's intentions, the Metamorphosis Princess surveyed her surroundings, questioning the Gothic Lolita executive who danced a jig in her field of vision.

"What am I going to do? You'll find out soon enough, so just stay put. Well, you probably can't move even if you wanted to right now."

In the gap created by the temporary loss of freedom due to the Dark Energy, Misty's Black Needles had completely rendered her body from the neck down unresponsive.

She had lost consciousness and become a Dark Crime puppet, only to awaken in this place.

The Metamorphosis Princess was certain that further conditioning by Misty awaited her, and she bit her lip tightly in frustration at her powerlessness.

"Ufufu... Alright, preparations complete!"

As the Gothic Lolita Girl snapped her fingers, the mist cleared, and the surrounding situation was fully revealed to the Metamorphosis Princess's eyes.

──ッ!? This is... these people are..."

Her eyes, widened behind her visor, took in a sea of people spreading out below the stage. The figures of men with gleaming eyes.

"It's Shine Mirage!!"

"Is it really the real thing!?"

"Amazing!!"

A cry filled with the overwhelming heat of idol worship shook the surroundings, resonating through the Shapeshifting Heroine's entire body.

"What is the meaning of this... answer me, Misty!!"

Despite being unable to move, Shine Mirage's words still carried power.

Ignoring Misty, who was also on stage, they only had eyes for the Metamorphosis Princess. She was aware of her popularity, but it wasn't difficult to realize that this situation was abnormal.

If that was the case, it was clear that Dark Crime was manipulating them in some way. She could tolerate it if it was just her, but the Metamorphosis Princess showed her anger at them laying their hands on people who had no power to fight back.

"Don't raise your voice like that. These are all just fans who came to see Shine Mirage, the Heroine of Justice."

"Fans, you say... but what is the meaning of gathering them here like this?"

She was happy to have fans, but what was the point of gathering them in this place?

The fear that they were going to subject her to humiliating conditioning as before, in front of so many people, began to fill the Metamorphosis Princess's heart.

'It's simple. You just have to shake their hands like an idol.'

"Shake... hands?"

"S-Shine Mirage... I'm cheering for you!!"

"O-Oh, thank you."

While she was reacting to Misty's one-sided explanation, Shine Mirage's body suddenly regained its freedom.

Before she could understand the meaning of this release, a student in a uniform, probably the same age as her, appeared before her and offered a hand.

Caught off guard, she reflexively grasped the student's hand with both of her palms. The student's face lit up with joy as they were enveloped by the Shapeshifting Heroine's white hand, encased in a glove.

(Ah, is this a handshake event...?)

She glanced sideways and saw a long line forming from the stairs leading up to the stage.

She was confused by the unexpected turn of events, but the first person left after simply shaking her hand.

What did this mean? She didn't know Dark Crime's aim, but she knew what would happen to these people if she resisted recklessly. The Metamorphosis Princess could only gently grasp the hands that were offered to her.

'We'll make sure to send the people who are finished home properly, and we'll erase their memories too. I promise you that, so don't worry.'

Misty's innocent voice echoed from the speakers.

In other words, everyone would be safe if she finished this event properly. Conversely, she mustn't resist in the slightest.

She continued to deal with the men who came and went, never letting her guard down.

"Thank you for always fighting for us."

"It is my mission, after all."

"You saved me once before."

"I'm glad. I'm so happy you're safe."

"U-Um... can you say my name?"

"〇〇-san. Please continue to support me."

The words of the people, without malice, only with strong passion. Every one of them was cheering for the Heroine of Justice, and Shine Mirage answered them sincerely.

So many people were supporting her like this. That alone strengthened her resolve to never lose to Dark Crime.

The Shapeshifting Heroine continued to shake hands with dozens of men, receiving their passion through her hands and transforming it into the power of justice.

Just as the thought that this was an event orchestrated by Dark Crime began to fade from her mind, the shadows seeking a handshake disappeared.

(There should still be so many people...)

She had shaken hands with less than ten percent of them. However, the line seemed to have broken off, and no one appeared next.

She checked her surroundings again in response to the unnatural situation that had returned, but there was nothing particularly different, and she couldn't see their intentions.

However, the Metamorphosis Princess would soon learn the answer.

'Okay. That's the end for those participating in the regular handshake event. From here on out, it's time for the people who paid a lot of money.'

"I've been waiting for this!!"

"Hurry up!!"

Responding to Misty's echoing voice, the cries of the men, even louder than before, crashed into Shine Mirage's body.

Feeling a heat filled with desire that surpassed the men she had been shaking hands with, a heat that even made her feel fear, the Metamorphosis Lady realized the true purpose of this event.

"Money... what do you mean by money!?"

The Shapeshifting Heroine shouted loudly towards the sky, hoping that the Gothic Lolita executive, who was probably watching somewhere, would hear her.

'It's only natural to pay money to meet your idol, right? And, since we're here, it's an event where you get something good if you pay a lot of money.'

"W-What are you doing without my permission..."

'Ufufu, so you have to shake their hands properly, okay?'

People were paying Dark Crime unnecessary money using her as a lure. The Metamorphosis Lady's heart ached with a strong sense of guilt at the thought, but she didn't have the luxury to think leisurely.

"Hey, hurry up. I want Shine Mirage to hold my dick!!"

"Kyaa!? W-What are you doing in a place like this... put that away quickly...!!"

A long line formed. The man at the front of the line was standing right in front of the Metamorphosis Princess with his lower body exposed.

She had somewhat expected this from Misty's words, but she couldn't hide her confusion when it was right in front of her.

"What are you talking about? I paid good money for this!! I want Shine Mirage to stroke my dick!!"

His excitement was abnormal. She slightly turned her face away from the force that might cause saliva to fly, wanting to get away as soon as possible, but she knew that was not allowed.

That's why she thought they would obey if she spoke to them, but as expected, that didn't stop them.

Misty was silent because she knew that the Metamorphosis Lady understood the situation well. But that made it feel like she was doing it of her own will, and she couldn't bear it.

"...I understand. I will stroke your dick with my hands..."

Shine Mirage, kneeling down like a girl, reached out her hand to the man's throbbing meat rod, which was stiff with an erection, while trembling.

It was probably about the average size for an adult male. She thought it was better than what she had been dealing with, but it was still a male meat rod.

As she gripped it tightly, it pulsed like a living thing, reacting to the sensation of the Shapeshifting Heroine's hand.

"Shine Mirage's hand is on my dick... amazing... this is the best!!"

"D-Don't move so much... ah... it's so hot in my hand... trembling..."

The meat rod thrashed about in the Metamorphosis Princess's palm, as if it were about to ejaculate, in a tremor of joy that surpassed that of the student she had shaken hands with.

But she didn't stop her hand. She made full use of the techniques she had learned in the conditioning she had received so far, conveying the sensation of the fabric that was part of the Shapeshifting Heroine's costume to the man.

At the same time, the heat of desire she felt through her gloves was transmitted to the Metamorphosis Lady's body, and she was attacked by a chilling sensation.

"Hehehe!! I'm gonna cum!! I'm gonna splatter it all over Shine Mirage!!"

"D-Don't say such a stupid thing!! Don't put it on me, that's..."

Bwibyuuuuwwwuuuuuu!! Byurururuuuwwwuuuu!!

As if it had exploded in her hand, a stream of cloudy, filthy liquid gushed out from the tip of the meat rod all at once.

"Nn'gghb!! S-Stop... nnn!!"

She instinctively turned her face away to avoid a direct hit to her face, but she accepted the semen on her face, as that would lead to resistance.

The proof of desire stuck to her sticky skin. She was tormented by the sensation of being directly struck by the man's lustful heat, a sensation that felt like she was being burned.

"Aaaah... that was good. I'm cheering for you, so do your best, Shine Mirage."

"T-Thank you... nnn...!!"

Normally, it wouldn't be strange to go for a second round, but the Metamorphosis Lady watched the man leave as if a spell had been broken, through her visor stained with semen.

She wanted to regain her composure even a little, but that was not allowed.

"I'm next... S-Shine Mirage... hold it tight."

"Y-Yes, I understand... I will serve you properly..."

The second person. At first glance, he seemed like a quiet student, but his meat rod was thick and long.

She gulped, swallowing her saliva at the thought of the long service ahead. This time, she touched the giant meat pole, which was trembling, with both hands──.

"I-I'm being rubbed by Shine Mirage's hand, wrapped in her costume... I-I can't take it anymore...!!"

"Nnbuwaaa!! Fuuu'uu... nnn...!!"

"T-Take it, Shine Mirage!! My semen!!"

"Nnnn'ggh!! Aaa'uu... u'ugu, fuuu... haaa..."

"I'm holding my dick with the hand that always holds a weapon... aaaah!!"

Byuryuryuryuuu!! Byubuuuwwwuuuu!!

"Nnguu'gghbu!! Auuu... n, the heat, again... my face is all slimy... haau..."

The cloudy, filthy liquid was released along with voices filled with joy. How many times had it been now?

Few could withstand the pleasure of the Metamorphosis Princess's caresses for long, and Shine Mirage's beauty was constantly being contaminated by semen, with almost no time to rest.

If she breathed through her nose, the smell of the male would inevitably enter, and even if she opened her mouth slightly, the slimy liquid would wet her tongue.

More than half of her vision was obscured, and her pink visor was white as if it were clouded. Her sacred gloves were also stained with the remnants of semen and emitted a foul odor.

"I-Is that... the last one?"

Even if she mechanically reached out her hand, there was no next man anywhere.

She had no time to count, and she finally reached the end, exhaling a deep breath and placing both hands on the ground.

The Shapeshifting Heroine trembled with the shame of receiving the men's desires on her body, along with a strong sense of fatigue. The beauty of the heroine, roasted in lustful heat, stimulated her instincts as a conditioned female.

But the meeting with the Heroine of Justice would not end with something like this.

"Finally, it's my turn for the mouth. Haa haa... I've been waiting so long that my dick is at its limit!!"

"Kyaa!? M-Mouth, you say... n-no──Nnbuuooooh!!"

She knew that someone had appeared in the shadow reflected on the floor of the stage, but immediately after, her hair was grabbed and she was forcibly pulled up.

She was asked roughly what she would do next, but the Metamorphosis Princess, who had weakly opened her mouth, let out a crushed scream as an erection was thrust into it all at once.

"This is Shine Mirage's Mouth Cunt... it was worth paying a lot of money!!"

"Nnguu'gghbu!! Jubuuooo!! Ooo'ggh!! Ngyubu, jubuuu!!"

(T-This time, a dick in my mouth... aaaah... the hot, smelly thing is in my mouth...)

Her pigtails were gripped like reins, and she was slammed back and forth with violent force, stirring up the Metamorphosis Princess's exhausted mind.

Her lips, her tongue, the inside of her mouth were rubbed by the hot, masculine swelling, and the fact that it was a higher amount of money made it seem as if she was complicit in Dark Crime's evil deeds, inflicting a deeper wound on Shine Mirage's heart than usual conditioning.

"Oooooh!! It's sucking me so hard!! It's too dangerous even though she's the Heroine of Justice!!"

"Nnjuryuu!! Jubu!! Juryubu, gububuu!! Nnu'gghboo!! Ooo'gghbuuu!!"

(N-No, that's not it... I have no choice... what will happen if I don't satisfy you...)

There should be no Heroine of Justice who serves a meat pole while having her mouth violated, making vulgar noises.

However, the conviction that she had to satisfy the men, that their lives were in danger if she didn't make this meeting a success, transformed the Shapeshifting Heroine into a miserable Mouth Cunt Heroine.

Even as her face was smeared with semen and her mouth was defiled, she desperately continued to serve the man who was dominated by desire.

"I'm gonna cum!! Swallow all of mine!!"

"Nnu'gghbu!! Jubuuooo!! Nmuu, nnnnn!!"

(I-It's getting bigger... my mouth, the dick is trembling...!!)

Bwibyuuuuwwwuuuuuu!! Byururururuuuwwwuuuu!!

"Nnbuuuu!! Nnguuu!! Nnnnn!! Nn'ggh!! Gokyu, gokugoku... gokyuuu!!"

(Haaa... all the semen is coming in... it's bitter and sticky...)

Words and reactions announcing ejaculation. Immediately after feeling the throbbing of the meat pole, which seemed about to explode, the sticky white liquid was poured into the back of her throat.

With her face pressed firmly against his crotch, she gurgled as she swallowed the semen that was being forced down her throat.

Just like Dorukosu, Deburo, and the Combatants, it was a bitter, viscous male juice. It was something she should despise, yet her body reacted with heat.

"Did you like my semen?"Unjyuuuuuh!"! Gyupooooh...!! Aah, haah……y-yes……your semen was delicious……"

The Shapeshifting Heroine nodded obediently to the man looking down at her with apparent pleasure.

She mustn't deny it. They were just cheering her on. It was just that Dark Crime was twisting it.

"N-next person……please, treat me well……unbuuuuh!!"

Immediately after greeting the next man who stood before her, a hot meat rod was thrust into her mouth.

"Eat this up!! Turn this dick juice into power to fight Dark Crime!!"

Bubbyuuuuhhhhh!!! Bubyuryuryuryuryuuuuhhhhh!!

"Unbuuuohhhhhhhh!! Ungyuuuuh!! Unbuhhh!! Ungyu, gogyuuuuh!! Unnguh, gokyugokyun!!"

(M-my stomach is swelling with dick juice!! I-I can't take it anymore……I'm going to burst……!!)

She might have thrown up several times along the way. Even so, she was forced to drink, splattered in the face, and Shine Mirage's face was completely covered in a semen pack.

Furthermore, her abdomen was bulging, making it clear from the outside how much had been poured into her.

"Now, you can fight Dark Crime with this, right?"

"Unnuuhb!! Geeeppuh……y-yes……your dick juice has filled me with energy……thank you……"

Semen couldn't possibly fill her with energy, but even so, the Shapeshifting Heroine bravely forced a smile and answered.

It was more of a lewd grin than a smile, but Shine Mirage couldn't realize it in her current state.

She exhaled a semen-reeking breath, and after seeing the last person disappear from the stage, she clutched her stomach and crouched down.

"Auuuh……my stomach, I can't take it anymore……I'm filled with dick juice……"

She wanted to throw up spectacularly and feel relieved right away. Misty and the others were watching, but she didn't care anymore.

It started with handshakes and hand service. Then mouths, and the number of people kept increasing. Still, she wondered if it didn't reach the number of people who were there at the beginning, the worst thought crossed her mind.

Imagining the holes that were left, she looked at the edge of the stage with an anxious expression, and a new line had formed.

"Okay, last but not least. Shine Mirage's ass, of course. All you Shine Mirage lovers who paid a lot of money, be sure to get your money's worth."

Misty's voice drove home the reality as if to deliver the final blow. The crouching Shapeshifting Heroine felt a presence behind her and turned around.

"It's a shame you don't have a pussy. But being able to insert into Shine Mirage's ass is like a dream. Here I come."

"A-ah……n-not now……my body, after being violated by this many people……"

She was grabbed firmly by the waist, and her lower body was lifted with an abnormally strong force. Forced into a doggy-style position, the Shapeshifting Heroine was enveloped in terror at the certainty of being violated by even more people than before.

Zububuuuh!!

"Unhoooooh!"?"

The crotch cloth of her costume was pulled aside, and a hot meat rod was inserted all at once. Her body was certainly reacting to the repeated humiliations, and her lewdly heated body felt a huge carnal pleasure from the foreign object in her vulnerable excretory hole.

(D-dick thrusting is resonating in my stomach……t-this is really going to break me……)

A current of pleasure ran through her entire body with just one thrust. Her body was accumulating fatigue, but on the contrary, the carnal pleasure was immense.

The anal stimulation from the meat spear resonating in her swollen abdomen made her jaw drop.

"What an amazing grip……this is the ass of the Heroine of Justice……!!"

"Unooh!! Kuhuuah!! M-more, gently……unooh!! Oohh!! M-my ass, nooo!!"

In a space dominated by desire, Shine Mirage didn't have the composure to hide her vulgar voice and words.

Each time the sound of flesh colliding echoed, the worst moans imaginable from the Heroine of Justice scattered into the air like the singing of an idol.

A large number of men still remaining in the audience were watching the dick-gripping action in the Shapeshifting Heroine's ass, and that assaulted the Metamorphosis Princess as an even stronger masochistic stimulus.

"You have such a sexy body!! Until now, I've only been cheering you on from the shadows, but today is different!! I'm going to make sure Shine Mirage remembers me!!"

A man who followed his instincts, swallowed by desire, and simply voiced his desire for the Metamorphosis Princess.

"Oohhooh!! Hyaaaauuh!! Unooh, kuhoooooh!! I'll remember your dick……I'll remember it after being treated so roughly!! Unooh, aahhii!!"

In response, Shine Mirage was dominated by the sensation of her mind melting from the rectal pleasure that continued to be rubbed repeatedly.

From her mouth, which had opened sloppily with the first man, her tongue could be seen. Dripping down were dirty fluids mixed with semen and saliva that had been slammed into her until now.

The four-legged meat-hole heroine wetted the stage with the fluids dripping from two places, and her large breasts bounced plumply.

"I-I'm coming……I'm coming in Shine Mirage's ass!! Uwaaaaahhhhh!!"

Bubbyuuuuhhhhhhh!! Byururururuuuhhhhh!!

"Unooooohhhhhhh!! M-my ass is filled with semen!! I-I'm coming……my ass is coming!! Unhiiiiiiiiiiiii!!"

Stimulated in the rectum by the hot liquid from the man's ejaculation, Shine Mirage also reached her limit while tightening her sphincter muscles and strongly clenching her excretory hole.

While being violated by ordinary people who were neither Combatants nor Strange People, she exploded with pleasure as if she were deluding herself into thinking that she, too, had been swallowed by carnal desire like them.

"Aah……e-everything is being squeezed out……everything is being taken by Shine Mirage's ass……"

The man writhed in the sensation of the Shapeshifting Heroine's excretory hole while looking up at the sky, with an intense tightening that seemed to squeeze out every last drop.

As he moved his hand from her waist to her plump buttocks, the shape of her soft buttocks distorted as if she were leaning her weight on them.

"Unaaah……unooh……my dick is coming out……unhooh……!!"

The meat rod was slowly pulled out. The intestinal wall was scraped with a squelching sound, and a mixture of bowel fluid and semen dripped down.

When the tip that was caught in the excretory hole disappeared completely with a squishing sound, the gaping anus would be visible to the man.

"That was the best ass. Thank you, Shine Mirage. It's a memory I'll cherish forever."

"Un……n-no……if you were happy……haah……I'm glad……"

The Metamorphosis Princess weakly replied, although she had resisted when he inserted it, after hearing the man's satisfied voice after the act.

They were not to blame. They had simply been stimulated by desire. The one to be hated was Dark Crime.

But how long would such thinking last? The unprecedentedly long line was of men aiming for Shine Mirage's ass.

The Shine Mirage's Ass Dick-Gripping event had only just begun……

"Shine Mirage is a woman after all. She's so easy!!"

"Unoooooh!! C-coming in this outfit……oohhooh!! D-dick is going in!!"

Her legs were lifted up as if she was being urged to urinate.

"Hey, hey!! Does my dick feel good!? I feel so good in Shine Mirage's ass!!"

"Unooh!! Ooh!! Oohhooh!! I-it feels good……!! I'm feeling my ass with your dick!!"

With both hands grabbed, and with enough force to make her breasts bounce wildly in a standing back position.

"Alright!! I've always wanted to violate the Heroine of Justice like this!!"

"Unhiaah!! Y-your dick is deep……oohhooh!! Unaaah!! Kuhii!!"

With her upper body pressed against the floor like a dogeza, and her lower body lifted in an undignified position.

A rape show of the Heroine of Justice by many men.

How much time had passed? The last person finished ejaculating and released Shine Mirage.

"Hahh hahh……even though she was violated that much, she had the best grip."

"Ahaheee……t-thank you……very much……your dick……I'll do my best from now on……"

The ass-hole heroine collapsed with her butt sticking up high, twitching.

She could no longer speak clearly, and in her hazy consciousness, she thanked the last man.

Her abdomen, which had swelled to the limit as if it would burst at any moment, seemed as if she was about to give birth.

Many people wanted to put it not only in her anus but also on her body, and the Metamorphosis Princess's entire body was covered in the dirty, viscous fluids of the men's desires.

The costume, which originally showed off the lines of her body, clung to her skin so much that it was transparent, and the shape of her nipples, which were erect in a storm of pleasure, was completely visible.

The mixture of white cloudy liquid and sweat gave off a foul odor, transforming the Shapeshifting Heroine into nothing more than filth.

"Okay, everyone's gone now, so that's the end. Good work, Shine Mirage."

With all the men gone, this abnormal, desire-dominated event came to an end.

Misty, who appeared, showed a lovely smile and pointed her black smartphone at the Shapeshifting Heroine, who was still in a position with her butt sticking up.

"I'll erase everyone's memories properly, so don't worry. But since we're here, let's take one last commemorative photo, say cheese."

"Aah……hahee……p-cheese……"

The Metamorphosis Princess, no longer able to think properly, turned her face to the side and looked at Misty behind her.

With her bulging belly exposing her excretory hole leaking white cloudy liquid, she made a weak peace sign with a pathetic, spaced-out face.

As the sound of the shutter clicking finished, the stage was swallowed by complete darkness.

I'm sorry that it's unrelated to the main story, but it will be a short story.

The game and the second volume of the novel will be released.

This is also thanks to everyone who supports me!

Thank you for your continued support!

# 5 - The Beginning of the End: The Transforming Armored Princess, Public Training of Defeat (V)

The sound of something lapping, like an animal drinking water, echoed in the silence.

It was Shine Mirage, still with her face in the container, drinking the remaining milky liquid.

As Dorukosu commanded, she had been drinking the milk she herself had produced for a long time now.

"Taking your sweet time, like a damn idiot. You should be thanking me for waiting, you know?"

"Mmph!! Njy, lero, chuzuzuu...!!"

(W-who would be thankful... Ugh... I'm almost done... But my stomach is so full of milk...)

Dorukosu put more force into the foot stomping on her head. The Metamorphosis Lady, assaulted by an even deeper, crushing pressure, let out a low groan.

She was being forced to drink all of the massively ejected milk. Even if it was something produced from her own body, her stomach was completely bloated, and her lower abdomen was bulging.

However, she had bought enough time to recover her Energy, just as she had planned.

No matter what she wanted to do, it was meaningless without Energy. A girl who was simply transformed had no means of turning the tables.

(Eep... Everyone's been watching me... My body is getting hotter and hotter... Ah... My Ass Cunt is throbbing...)

However, drinking milk for such a long time also meant that she was continuing to expose the Shapeshifting Heroine's disgraceful figure to the surrounding people.

"Taking so long... How much longer is she going to drink?"

"She must love drinking milk so much she can't stand it. Self-sufficiency, she's worse than a Sow."

(Aahh... Me, being called worse than a Sow... T-tingly, my body is getting hot...)

Heated gazes. And sometimes, hushed words of contempt for the Heroine of Justice.

They pierced Shine Mirage from all directions, and that, as a masochistic thrill, aroused her body, which was being continuously trained as a female.

In particular, her twitching Asshole was reacting noticeably, constantly creating the base desire to be filled immediately.

"Worse than a Sow, huh? Well, the Metamorphosis Princess, who's nothing more than my toy, is about that level."

"Nghuaah!? M-my hair...?"

After confirming that she had finished drinking everything, Dorukosu grabbed Shine Mirage's hair roughly and pulled her up.

Her face and hair were dripping wet and melted. The white liquid dripping from her shapely chin was just like when she was defiled with semen.

She desperately tried to pull his hand away with both hands, but she had no chance of winning against Dorukosu's simple strength, and she didn't move even a little.

"Whoa, Shine Mirage's stomach is pretty bloated."

"She really drank that much."

As a result of being forcibly shown off. Her lower abdomen, swollen with the milk she had been forced to drink, was exposed to the eyes of the people.

It might have been mild compared to the previous humiliation, but if there was a change in the Heroine of Justice's body, the surroundings would react.

"Your Energy's recovered now, right? Then it's okay to play with you seriously."

Shine Mirage shuddered at Dorukosu's low voice whispered in her ear.

What did he mean by playing seriously? This Strange Person was going to do something that she couldn't endure unless her Energy had returned. She understood that much.

(Making fun of me to this extent...!)

Was the inhumane humiliation before her Energy ran out just playing?

Her Anus was violated, her face was defiled from her mouth, and her body was lewdly wet with the milk that had been squeezed out.

Even though she was being subjected to this in front of the people she should be protecting, it was just playing for Dorukosu. In other words, that was the extent of Shine Mirage's worth.

But in reality, she had not been able to fulfill her mission as a Heroine of Justice at all, and had instead shown a state that only fueled the people's anxiety.

(...Haa... I'm thinking about what Dorukosu is going to do to me... A-and I'm getting excited...?)

The anticipation of further violence caused her to press her lips together tightly, but at the same time, a surge from the depths of her body arose.

The fact that she was showing such an abnormal reaction to the word "play," which surpassed the humiliation training she had received so far, was the undeniable truth that her body and mind had been lewdly dyed by the hands of the evil organization.

If he was a Strange Person who found particular joy in violating her Asshole, then he would probably target that again.

Her throbbing, hot, white-turbid-fluid-violated excretion hole was undoubtedly seeking intense pleasure. The increasing perverted arousal made the Shapeshifting Heroine's body bloom even more lewdly.

"Then I guess I'll have you hold my Dick in your Ass Cunt again."

The Metamorphosis Lady herself certainly felt that her heart was pounding at the words that came from her hated enemy, showing an even stronger reaction.

Hot, and maddeningly, the root of the swelling throbbing. That would be pierced again by that huge Meat rod.

That was undoubtedly the masochistic ecstasy that the maso-heroine's body craved, and a hot breath naturally escaped at the sound of the Anal Rape declaration.

"Prepare yourself... I'm going to give you a stimulus that'll blow your mind."

"T-that kind of thing with just an Asshole... There's no way..."

Could he say something so full of confidence, even more than before, just by violating her?

There was something he was aiming for. Dorukosu's words, which were enough to make her think so, made her unable to suppress the tingling expectation that ran down her spine, even as she denied it.

"Heh, you can only talk like that now. I'll make you understand soon."

Just as she thought the hand grabbing her hair had been released, her voluptuous waist was targeted next. It was firmly fixed from both sides, and she was not allowed to escape.

In front of Shine Mirage, who was filled with a mixture of expectation and fear at the certainty that she would be violated again, Dorukosu laid his huge body on its back.

"W-what... You're telling me to insert it myself...?"

The Shapeshifting Heroine was confused, unable to understand the meaning of the sudden action in front of her.

However, if it was an action after the declaration to violate her excretion hole, it was easy to imagine what it meant.

If she welcomed the Meat pole herself in front of the people and moaned vulgarly, the Heroine of Justice's credibility would fall even further.

Was that Dorukosu's aim? While thinking so, she felt the heat from the towering Meat pole asserting its presence on her weak spot, and swallowed her saliva.

"No, I'll have you do it yourself when you've completely fallen into being a Flesh toilet, but this time I'll move you again."

Munyuyuu...!!

"Hyahiii...!? M-my butt... Don't, don't spread it open...!!"

The remaining two of Dorukosu's four arms grabbed Shine Mirage's bare buttock roughly and pushed her butt cheeks open to the left and right.

Her Asshole, violated by the hot, viscous fluid, was directly exposed to the cool outside air, and her sphincter tightened.

Even so, a small amount of white turbidity dripped from her exposed sex hole without moving even a little.

"It's her Asshole again."

"It's an Asshole, but it's too erotic."

"Y-you mustn't look... Don't look at my Ass Cunt..."

Naturally, the people showed a reaction to the Transformation Heroine's obscene figure.

She was being watched. Her whole body felt like it was burning hot from the gazes piercing her violated, defiled Anus.

It was only a weak resistance, but all Shine Mirage, covered in shame, could say were similar things. There was no trace of her former self in her weakly trembling figure.

Zubububuu...!!

"Nhiiiiiiiiiii!? A Dick, all the way in, at once!!"

Into the sensitive sex hole of the Heroine of Justice, who was being treated only as a sex toy to be defiled, the most violent Strange Person Meat rod was thrust in all at once.

The perverted flesh stimulation that could not be escaped was born from the forcibly rubbed intestinal wall, and forced a disgraceful moan from the Metamorphosis Princess's mouth.

No matter how much she thought in her head that she shouldn't feel it, her limbs, betraying her will to resist, were dominated by supreme pleasure.

In front of the people, the Metamorphosis Heroine was forced to arch her back so much that her full breasts bounced, and to moan in butt-pleasure.

"Oraora!! I'll show you more of the miserable Heroine's figure in front of the humans!!"

Dozuu!! Zubu!! Jubuu, zububuu!!

"Nhii!? Nhoo!! Hoo!! Deep, it's echoing in the depths of my Asshole!!"

How much pleasure and humiliation had she tasted in this time alone?

Her body was becoming more and more sensitive each time pleasure was carved into it. Shine Mirage was being manipulated like a doll by being forcibly moved up and down by the powerful hands on top of the lying Dorukosu.

It was a situation that made her feel as if she was being pierced by a Meat spear. But, of course, there was no pain at all, and only waves of pleasure were washing over her.

"Nfuu!! Hahii!! A Ass Cunt... Being rubbed by a Dick!! I, I don't want to... Please, forgive me!! Ohoo!!"

(Aahh... I'm being Asshole-violated by Dorukosu again while everyone's watching... To think that this figure will be seen again...)

She didn't want to moan. She didn't want to be violated.

Not only the figure of the Heroine of Justice being defeated by evil, but also the figure of her Asshole being disgracefully violated like this.

Apart from the feeling that she didn't want to be seen, the masochistic ecstasy that was born and enlarged by being seen covered the Metamorphosis Lady and burned her out with the flames of pleasure.

But there was no way that the evil Strange Person who had violated her in front of people once would end it there. While two of his arms were holding the Metamorphosis Heroine, the remaining two began to move.

"If you cry and apologize and admit defeat now, I might stop here."

Words that deliberately urged her to declare defeat.

"Aahhhi!! Kuhiia!! W-who, would... To a villain like you... Ohoo!! A, admit defeat... Nhaaa, kuhiia!!"

It was not even necessary to think about whether that was to humiliate the Metamorphosis Lady.

Even if she obeyed, there was little chance that Dorukosu would release her.

That was why Shine Mirage desperately denied it, even as she let out a melted moan.

"Is that so. Then I can't help it... Eat this too!!"

Dozuu!!

"Ubuee...?"

(D-Dorukosu's punch, in my stomach...)

The Metamorphosis Heroine let out a crushed, low voice at the sudden, intense pain in her abdomen.

Her attention was distracted by the pleasure from her excretion hole and the gazes of those around her, and she was unable to notice Dorukosu's actions.

As a result, the blow from the vicious fist she had received in the past made the Metamorphosis Lady's abdomen cave in again.

"Gihhihi!! It seems like a cocky Sow like you needs to be disciplined. I'm going to punch you with my Dick in your Asshole!! Oraa!!"

Dogooo!!

"Ebuaaaa!!"

Just as the blow from the right was released, the next punch from the left attacked the Metamorphosis Heroine.

From pain to pain. The pressure that threatened to crush her abdomen all at once caused the stomach acid to flow back and drip down.

"Oraoraora!! Let's have a Metamorphosis Princess Abdominal Punch Asshole Sex Show!!"

Zudoo!! Megyii!! Dogooo!!

"Ohoo!! Gubuu!! Hoo!! M-my stomach, is being crushed... Nbuuee!!"

The continuous attacks of the super-strong Strange Person would have messed up her internal organs in one shot if her Sacred Energy had run out.

However, Shine Mirage knew that if Dorukosu was serious, she would suffer fatal damage even now that she was under protection.

That was why she felt the stomach acid that seemed to burn her throat flowing back, and knew that he was holding back.

"Hey, she's being punched in the stomach so much... Isn't that bad?"

"Even if she's the Heroine of Justice, if she gets punched so many times by those thick arms..."

The Heroine of Justice's painful screams made the people who were bewildered by her previous lewdness feel a great deal of concern.

If they were to receive it, they would surely die. Dorukosu's huge body and strange arms had enough persuasiveness to make them think so.

The figure of the Metamorphosis Lady, who continued to receive the blows like cannonballs created by the body that was nothing more than a weapon on her soft abdomen, was more painful than the obscenity of being Anal-violated.

"Does your stomach hurt!? Don't worry. A perverted masochist like you will feel good right away if I do this!! Hmph!!"

Zuuun!! Zububuu, gubuju!!

"Hyaguaaa!? A-at the same time as my stomach, my Asshole!!"

The Metamorphosis Princess was made to taste the Meat rod thrusting into her Anus and the giant arm sinking into her abdomen at the same time.

Her body, completely dominated by Dorukosu's hands, was deliberately made to have the impact overlap by the Strange Person's hands.

(I-I'm feeling the pain in my stomach... B-but more than that, my Asshole feels so good...!!)

Two intense sensations attacked her at the same time. But what the Metamorphosis Heroine's body prioritized was pleasure over pain.

Even though the dull shock was lingering, the flesh-pleasure carved into her Asshole was unlike anything she had ever experienced.

In front of the people, the masochism of Shine Mirage, who was being beaten and violated by the hands of the enemy she should be defeating, and who continued to be trained and enlarged, was only getting worse.

"Gihhihi!! She's starting to tighten her Asshole from being punched. Seriously, this perverted Heroine!!"

Dozuu!! Juzubuu!!

"Obuu!! Nhoo!! Egubuu!! Nbuu!!"

(N-no, that's not true... I'm tightening my Asshole from being punched, that's not true... Aahh... M-my Asshole is amazing... While being punched, my Ass Cunt is tingling!!)

She wanted to deny it. She had to deny it.

Even so, the unprecedented stimuli were constantly overlapping, and a scream mixed with pain and pleasure was echoing from the Metamorphosis Heroine's mouth.

Even as she widened her eyes and gritted her teeth, she couldn't help but open her mouth to the masochistic butt-pleasure that was born at the same time.

There was no falsehood in the words of the Strange Person who was her enemy, and Shine Mirage was certainly tightening her sphincter and squeezing the giant Meat pole in time with the pain of being punched.

I want more. The pleasure from my excretory hole. And the perverse joy that surpasses the pain born from being punched in the stomach.

At the very least, the Shapeshifting Heroine's body was openly pleading to Dorukosu without hiding anything.

"S-Stop... stop it... nbuueee!! M-My stomach, any more... kuhiiiaaa!! Gubuu!! Nhooobooo!!"

(No... even though being punched should hurt... my body is getting hotter and hotter... My asshole is rejoicing... I, I...)

Going mad. Changing.

Every time she receives a blow from Dorukosu, her whole body is filled with pleasure from her anus, which is engraved with ecstasy together.

An unacceptable sensation. Until now, she had wanted to deny it, but in the end, it had been forced to change into affirmation. But this time, she must not be wrong.

To accept such violence. The impact of her stomach being crushed. As pleasure.

Even though she should understand that it's because of her anus being violated, the Shapeshifting Heroine's body ignores that and seems to find joy in the impacts to her abdomen.

"Like hell I'm gonna stop!! I'm gonna make you cum from stomach punches and anal right here!! Show your perverted ahegao face in front of these humans, Shine Mirage!!"

DOGOOOO!! Zugubujuzubuu!!

"Ooboooooo!! M-My stomach, my asshole... it's tingling! Ebuuu!! Aheaaa!! N-No... stomach punch anal orgasm, I can't... oogu, nhuiiiii!!"

The relentless barrage of blows to her abdomen and the pistoning of the meat rod rubbing her intestinal walls don't stop.

Her heroine body caves in with each fist, while her heroine anus expands to the shape of the massive shaft.

She wants to bend forward with each punch. She wants to arch her back with each thrust. Conflicting reactions.

The Metamorphosis Princess bounces her huge G-cup breasts while keeping her face forward and leaning her body slightly forward.

Saliva that won't stop secreting from Dorukosu's body and breast milk that overflows and scatters with each bounce rain down, emitting a dull light.

"Is her voice changing gradually?"

"No way. She's being punched with such force."

"But it does seem to be getting more sensual..."

Moans mixed in with screams. The voices of people's confusion grow louder as they say such things shouldn't be possible.

They couldn't believe she was climaxing from anal sex, let alone cumming while being punched in the stomach and violated...

They may want to believe in Shine Mirage, who is still the Heroine of Justice, but more than that, it's because it's impossible for a normal human being.

"It feels good, doesn't it!? You're cumming so hard from my punches to your stomach, right!? Admit it, you perverted princess!!"

"Gubuuee!! Th-That's not... oobo!! Oohiii!! I-It doesn't feel g-good... eegu, obuu!! I-It can't be... nhoooohiii!!"

(I-It's getting stronger... The pleasure of being punched by Dorukosu is growing bigger and stronger inside me... T-To think I'm rejoicing along with my asshole, that's, that's...)

She could no longer deny it in her heart.

The more times it happened. The more time passed.

Only the ecstasy of masochism increased within Shine Mirage.

The pleasurable stimulation of her rectum being dominated and roughly pistoned up and down.

The body blow delivered just as she's deeply penetrated and suddenly pulled out. The intense sensation accompanied by pain that occurs when strong carnal pleasure is born is directly converted into joy.

The throbbing in her anus increased, and the screams that escaped from her opened mouth had certainly changed to become lustful, yet vulgar.

"Gihihihi!! You're squeezing so tightly like it feels good!! Well, fine. I'll teach that body of yours even if you don't want it. About anal fucking stomach punch orgasms!! Oraa!!"

ZUDOOO!! Zububuuuu!!

"Nguuhiii!? N-No, no, nooo!! Th-This, this... oohooo!! Nhii!! Egubu, oobo!! A-Anal fucking, stomach punch orgasms... f-forgive meee!!"

Screaming desperately like this is tantamount to saying she's at her limit.

However, the current Metamorphosis Princess didn't have the composure to think that far.

All the impacts assaulting her entire body turn into pleasure, producing tremors of joy.

Realizing that she'll be made to climax in just a few more hits, Shine Mirage pleaded to Dorukosu, knowing full well that the people could hear her.

"Like hell I'm gonna forgive you! Take this!! You perverted masochist heroine!!"

DOGOOOOO!! Bubyuuuuuuuu!! Byubuuuuuuuuu!!

"Gubuuuhiiiiiii!? C-Cumming, cumming, cummiiiiing!! I-I'm cumming from stomach punch ejaculation! E-Even though I shouldn't... I-I'm cumming from anal fucking and stomach puncheeees!!"

She couldn't think of anything anymore. Dorukosu's fist deeply stabbing her. The scorching semen released without pause.

The pleasure of the white viscous fluid violating and ravaging her rectum while fucking her overlaps with the hot impact assaulting her abdomen, instantly dyeing the Metamorphosis Lady's brain white.

There is no pain at all. She only remembers carnal joy she has never felt before.

Shine Mirage's expression of agony shown at first has disappeared, and she twitches her limbs in Dorukosu's hands with an ahegao face stained with pleasure.

"Hey, is this for real... She came from getting her stomach punched."

"I can't believe she came from anal either... How much of a pervert is Shine Mirage..."

The righteous Metamorphosis Princess falls in this short time to the point where her former dignity can't be remembered.

The trust built up until now crumbles fragilely, and many of the people's voices mix with disappointment and contempt.

"Nhooo... I-It's coming in... Dorukosu's dick juice is spurting into my asshole... ogoobooo!!"

But whether such voices are reaching the current Shapeshifting Heroine is uncertain.

Intoxicated by the sensation of white fluid being poured into her, she raises a crushed voice even as fists continue to be driven into her during this.

(Aah... My stomach, the pain is becoming pleasurable... Even though this shouldn't be happening... To think being punched in my semen-filled belly would feel good...)

Her lower abdomen swells with semen. The masochistic stimulation of being punched to push it out.

Because it's wrong, the masochistic stimulation drives Shine Mirage mad.

She squeezes the meat rod even tighter, an act meant to milk out every last drop, which intensifies further from being punched in the stomach.

"You came!! The noble Metamorphosis Princess of justice came with a dick shoved in her ass while getting her stomach punched!! But this ain't over yet!!"

"Ubuuuu!! S-Semen is being poured in while my stomach again... oohii!! Y-Your dick is raging! Ogobo!! Nhoohoo!!"

It doesn't end with just once. The forceful piston movement by Dorukosu's hand continues even while ejaculating.

The semen is stirred up inside her fully inserted anus, shaken up and down more rapidly, her intestinal walls forcefully rubbed and her huge breasts bouncing.

Dorukosu's fist strikes repeatedly as if to push back the accumulated white fluid, bringing even more pleasure.

(E-Even though I came in front of everyone from being punched in the stomach... I don't want to show such a sight, but still... Aah... Stomach punches and anal... It's too amazing...)

The righteous Heroine delivers miserable cries to people's ears over and over, as overwhelming impacts continue to overwrite her with sensations of pleasure surpassing pain.

Unable to escape in this situation, the Shapeshifting Heroine's body trembles with shuddering joy from the violent stimulations engraved by the accelerating Dorukosu.

The crushing impacts gradually changing into vicious pleasure leads to the despair of falling to an ever more depraved existence.

"If you don't want any more of this, admit defeat again!! If you do, I'll take you to our base and thoroughly make you into a flesh toilet instead of in front of these humans!!"

An invitation to complete defeat from Dorukosu. Words telling her to end as the Heroine of Justice if she doesn't want to be trained in front of people.

"...W-Who would admit d-defeat... nhooo!! Oobo!! J-Justice will surely... ebuee, ohoohii!! P-Prevail...!!"

However, she cannot comply with that.

She once succumbed to Dorukosu's violence and admitted defeat. Today too, she pitifully begged for forgiveness.

But Shine Mirage desperately weaves words, knowing that she must never show the sight of admitting defeat in front of people.

"As expected of the Heroine of Justice!! But you're already finished!! Oraa!!"

ZUDOOO!!

"Nbuuoooo!? Oohiiiiii!!"

Perhaps out of anger at Shine Mirage still pretending to be the Heroine of Justice, the most powerful fist of the day sinks into her abdomen.

Her body folds in half unbearably. This time, tasting masochistic ecstasy overlapping with the excretory pleasure of being pulled out, the Metamorphosis Princess is pushed up to another perverted climax.

Everything in front of her eyes turns pure white, and she feels even her consciousness fading away—

DOGOOO!!

"Ogoobooo!!"

However, she was forcibly awakened by the next impact.

"It'd be boring if you passed out. I'm gonna keep punching and waking you up until your Energy runs out, so prepare yourself!!"

"Nhooo!! Nguu!! N-No... nooooo!! Oboohiiii!!"

She won't admit defeat. But the Metamorphosis Princess screamed miserably at the continuous immoral intense sensations that she was told would continue until her Energy ran out.

In front of people's eyes, the Metamorphosis Princess who should have been a noble Heroine is made into a pervert who cums from being fucked in the ass while punched in the stomach.

How much time has passed?

After her Energy ran out, she serviced Dorukosu's meat rod with vacuum blowjobs and boobjobs.

When her Energy returned, stomach punch anal sex resumed in different positions.

The tragically repeated training of the Heroine of Justice continued even after the sun set and night fell.

Not allowed to escape midway by Dark Crime's hand, and perhaps due to some barrier, the number of people didn't increase.

In the midst of this, people were continuously forced to watch Shine Mirage being tormented.

"Well, let's bring this to an end soon."

"Ah, aah... ngubuu!! Nhoho, oohiii!!"

Shine Mirage's body, being anally violated by Dorukosu in a piledriver position, was in a state that was far from anything a person should be in.

Her entire body was completely defiled by semen spilled during servicing, emitting a foul odor that made one want to pinch their nose.

Also, her abdomen was fully swollen with semen, as it was plugged by Dorukosu's huge cock while being violated.

While it was one thing at the beginning, towards the end, she was vomiting up semen that flowed back after some number of punches, leaving her mouth wet with dirty fluids as well.

"Now, we gotta show these humans Shine Mirage's semen shower, right!!"

ZUUN!! Bubyuuuuuu!! Byuburyuryuryuuuu!!

"Nhoooooo!! C-Cumming from shemen! C-Cumming... cumming from shemen flowing from my asshooooole!!"

The Metamorphosis Princess, whose speech had become slurred, climaxes while ejecting semen from her gaping anus after being laid on her back and having her stomach stomped on.

Her stomped stomach feels good. Her brain melts from the pleasure of evacuating all at once.

The pathetic Shapeshifting Heroine who sprays dirty fluids towards the people loses consciousness from fatigue and pleasure while intoxicated by her masochistic orgasm.

Her expression is not that of a dignified Heroine of Justice, but rather that of a pervert stained with pleasure.

At least for now, there was no one who looked at the Metamorphosis Princess with trusting eyes.

"Gihihihi!! So long, humans!!"

Dorukosu roughly grabs the unconscious Shine Mirage by the hair and leaves, displaying her like an object of ridicule.

Dangling limply, dripping semen from her entire body, she is treated as nothing more than filth.

What will become of her now? Those watching would think she'll be taken to Dark Crime's base and thoroughly trained.

However, it doesn't end there. Dark Crime will corrupt Shine Mirage to the very end.

The final training has only just begun.

Happy New Year

I apologize for the delay from the previous full update

While this year will also be full of my personal interests, I look forward to your continued support

# 10 - Interlude X

The Metamorphosis Princess was discarded like a rag into the bushes of the park by Dorukosu.

When she returned home after releasing her transformation, the maid told her, "Don't overwork yourself."

During the day, she had informed her teacher that she had urgent business related to the Toudouin House, and at night, she had let the maid know that she would be late returning home due to her student council duties and tutoring friends.

However, it was clear that it was not a time for students to be returning home, and she felt a sting in the way the maid had spoken, causing her heart to ache.

After a brief apology, she opened the door to her room, and her memory of what happened next faded away.

When Saki awoke, she found herself in bed.

"…I… was defeated in front of everyone… and violated… ugh, ugh…"

With both hands tightly gripping the white sheets, she instinctively looked down.

Since that day when her weaknesses were exposed and she suffered defeat, she had been trained repeatedly to the point where she could be called a toy of Dark Crime.

Yet, to lose in front of those she was meant to protect, and to have her anus thoroughly violated while being seen moaning in a vulgar manner—it was unbearable.

Tears overflowed from her eyes, dripping down and staining the white sheets.

The sky was clear. It was a refreshingly pleasant morning for commuting to school.

However, many of the people walking were not looking up at the sky; instead, they were looking down, their expressions dark.

"Did you see it? The video from yesterday."

"Yeah. Shine Mirage's…"

"Did she really lose…?"

The shocking reality that had unfolded yesterday.

The Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage, who was supposed to be an invincible heroine, had been defeated by Dark Crime and, furthermore, had been violated.

With so many people present, it was only natural that many had taken videos and photos, which spread across various media.

Those who saw it were filled with anxiety at the thought that the fact of the Heroine of Justice's defeat might lead to evil prevailing.

"But she seemed pretty used to sucking dick, right?"

"She was moaning like that even after getting her ass fucked… too erotic."

"I was a fan… what a disappointment."

Yet for some, the shock was greater than their anxiety.

And rightly so. Shine Mirage, the Heroine of Justice, was clad in a leotard costume that showcased her outstanding proportions, almost as if to flaunt them.

It was undeniable that many men were aroused by her appearance, and it was impossible not to feel excitement at seeing an idol-like figure being violated.

Moreover, the image of the noble Heroine of Justice that they had held was shattered by the vulgar moans of the Shapeshifting Heroine, delighting some men while provoking feelings of disgust in others.

"Saki… are you okay?"

Mio peered down with a worried expression, trying to gauge the countenance of the slightly downcast young lady.

"…Ah… yes, I'm fine. I was just thinking a little…"

She snapped back to reality and forced a smile, but there was no trace of the usual dignified demeanor that Todoin Saki displayed in her voice or expression.

As she made her way to school, the stories of the Metamorphosis Princess's defeat and violation were inescapably reaching her ears.

With each mention, her heart ached, and she felt as if she were being crushed by a strong sense of defeat, the true identity of the Shapeshifting Heroine.

(…It's frustrating… I should be filled with shame and despair… so why is my body feeling so hot…?)

However, as she listened to the words filled with the strong desires of men, she could distinctly feel her body heating up from within.

Even though it was a story filled with the humiliation and disgrace of being defeated and violated. Even as the trust in the Heroine of Justice, the Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage, crumbled, her body, trained through repeated conditioning, could not hide its response as a submissive female.

The sinful pleasure that had been etched deep within her body. Even as she was made to understand that she could not resist the carnal delight, she still managed to show her best smile to her friend.

"…Well, that's good. If anything happens, don't hesitate to tell me. I'll help in any way I can!"

Mio seemed unconvinced, but she did not press further.

Rather, seeing her friend smile to cheer her up, Saki responded softly, "Thank you, Mio."

Saki felt her heart lighten a little, allowing her lips to curve into a natural smile.

"──!?"

Suddenly, she felt a vibration in her uniform pocket and, taking out her smartphone, which was on silent mode, she stiffened at the name displayed on the screen… "Kuroda."

I apologize for the long wait.

It's a short update, but I hope to make progress little by little.