# 2 - The Love That Is Sworn. The Power of the Playful Shape-Shifting Princess (II)

Zububuuuuuh!!

"Unhoooohhh!! M-My Ass Cunt... a finger... inside...!!"

Three thick fingers of Gouzo, who had approached silently, were thrust into the Ass Cunt that the Metamorphosis Princess had pried open herself.

"Unohhh!! Ohohhh!! Oh, oh, unhohhh!! A-Ass Cunt... being stirred, goryugoryu...!!"

The three fingers, rampaging roughly as they did back then, pleased the intestinal walls with an alternating frictional stimulation different from that of a normal Meat rod.

The Shapeshifting Heroine buried her face in the soft bed, her voluptuous Buttocks Fruit quivering in time with the movement of the fingers.

"Normal people don't make orgasmic sounds when three fingers are shoved into their Asshole. How about it, can you be satisfied with this?"

"Ohohhh!! Un, kuhohhh!! N-Not satisfied...!! J-Just three fingers... my Perverted Ass Cunt isn't nearly enough...!! Unohhh, ohhoh!! D-Dick... your, thick Dick... give it to Shine Mirage's, Flesh toilet Asshole... unhiiih!! Unohhh, kuhohhh!!"

A declaration that she was no longer a normal human being. However, for the Metamorphosis Princess who had been continuously thrust into by the Strange Person's overly virile Meat rod, even three thick fingers were not enough.

She was certainly experiencing great pleasure, but it was still not enough. Rather, her body's throbbing grew more and more, seeking an even larger Meat rod.

The excitement of being surrounded by cameras and photographed from various angles continued to heighten her desire for a Meat rod.

"So this is what calls itself a Heroine of Justice. Is that why you lost to Dark Crime?"

"Ahiih!! I-I'm sorry for being a Pervert...!! B-But... I-I will definitely win... I'll show you... ohoh!! Hahih!! F-Fingers, roughly...!!"

In the current situation where she had already been exposed to the eyes of the people, she could not possibly deny being a Pervert, and could only apologize.

However, she had not suffered a complete defeat. As long as this body, this will of justice, did not yield, she would continue to believe in victory and fight on.

Even those words easily turned into miserable, vulgar moans as her excretory hole was stirred.

"I wonder about that. Well, I'll just enjoy myself while I can. Now, next, face this way."

"Unhoooh, oohhh... F-Fingers, coming out..."

The fingers were bent in an exaggerated manner. The sensation of the thick foreign object being dragged out while scraping against the intestinal walls was unbearably pleasant.

The gaping excretory hole of justice was captured on video. But unable to refuse, Shine Mirage could only obey the next command.

Staggering, with a weakness unbefitting a Heroine of Justice, she raised her body and sat in a position where she looked up at Gouzo standing next to her.

"That costume. Normally, my power wouldn't be able to do a thing to it, but can you make it just like a piece of cloth?"

"...Yes... I can."

There was no need to think about what she would be told next. She nodded obediently and concentrated.

The Striker Form costume, which should have been blessed by Sacred Energy, flashed for a moment and then disappeared.

"Good, then like this...!!"

Biririiih!!

"Kuuu... W-What are you going to do next..."

Not screaming was the least she could do to resist. The Metamorphosis Princess's costume. The breast part of it was torn off with brute force, and her raw, Large breasts bounced heavily.

Her breasts were exposed in a situation where she was not allowed to hide them. The cherry-colored protrusions were already rock-hard, clearly showing that Shine Mirage's body was aroused.

"Kukuku... Tearing the costume of a Heroine of Justice feels better than I thought. Next, I'll have those Large breasts of yours service my Dick. A Boobjob from the Metamorphosis Princess."

"I-I understand... W-With Shine Mirage's Large breasts... your magnificent Dick... I-I will sandwich it...!!"

A Meat rod, peeled and bare, appeared before the eyes of the Metamorphosis Princess. Although not as large as Dorukosu's or Deburo's, it was a virile masculinity that surpassed that of ordinary people.

Shine Mirage's eyes, who had been kept waiting with just fingers, were drawn to it, unable to avoid seeing it.

Her breathing naturally became rough, and in a kneeling position, she sandwiched the thick meat rod with her voluptuous breasts.

"Unnnh... D-Dick, hot..."

The Metamorphosis Lady's G-cup Large breasts were roasted by the heat of Gouzo's Meat rod, and a thrilling carnal pleasure ran through her entire body.

By strongly sandwiching it from left and right, she could taste the sensation even more, and her body pleaded for the happiness of being able to feel the virility.

"As expected of Shine Mirage's Large breasts. The best feeling ever."

"T-Thank you... Ah... Y-Your Dick is also thick and hot... Unnh... My Large breasts are also delighted..."

(As I thought... bigger and thicker than Kuroda's... my breasts seem to be burning...)

She crushed her own breasts without reservation with her hands encased in white gloves. The large, round Buttocks Fruit deformed into a distorted ellipse, and the frictional pleasure was created by moving them up and down, reaffirming the thickness and length of Gouzo's Meat rod.

The tip was firmly exposed, and its strength did not falter even when crushed by the breasts. Her whole body wanted the swelling to pierce her Asshole as soon as possible.

"A simple Boobjob wouldn't feel this good. It's because of those Large breasts that it's a Breast Cunt. Now, please my Dick completely. That's your job, right, Shine Mirage?"

"Y-Yes... I will serve you with my Breast Cunt and Mouth Cunt... Leroo... lerolero... chu, chuuh...!!"

(My breasts are like an Ass Cunt... Ah... But Breast Cunt feels good... Being rubbed, it's tingling and numbing...)

Breast pressure service in a kneeling position. There was no aversion to being treated like a new sexual organ, and even pleasure was born by being aware of it.

She ran her tongue over the Gland, licking it seductively as if to coat the entire surface with saliva.

When it began to shine dully and wetly, she brought her glossy, fresh lips closer and kissed it. She brought her face closer many times, making a sound, as if she were doing it to a beloved partner.

"It's a shame that the brands of Sow and Flesh toilet have disappeared."

"...leroleroo... leropicha... chuuh... lerojyu... jryuu... chumu...!!"

There was no reason to regret it. Rather, it was good that it was gone, as it had been a close call in terms of time.

But what if they had remained? Thinking that, her heart beat faster, and a thrilling masochistic heat was born.

As if to shake it off, the Metamorphosis Lady applied saliva and repeated the kisses over and over again.

The breasts continued to distort, gyumugyunyu. The area around the Meat rod was shining lewdly with her own saliva.

"I'm at my limit. I'm going to splatter this Breast Cunt and Flesh toilet face with it. Accept it gratefully, Shine Mirage."

Bubyuuuuuhuuuuuuuh!! Byuburyuryuryuryuuuuh!!

"Unbuuuuh!! Y-Your, Dick Juice... S-Something hot, on my face, on my Boobjob Cunt...!! Aaaah... I-I'm cumming... Unaaaaaahhhhh!!"

The Metamorphosis Princess, recalling what happened last night, separated Gouzo's Gland and her face slightly out of a mysterious sense of duty.

The breasts, still crushed from left and right, confirmed the sensation of the throbbing, hot Meat rod, and then a profuse amount of cloudy liquid was released.

The sticky, hot male desire was received directly on her face. The masochistic ecstasy of being defiled like a Flesh toilet heightened the voltage of pleasure all at once, and although it was lighter than usual, the Shapeshifting Heroine certainly climaxed.

The semen dripping from her face further stained the breasts wet with saliva lewdly, making it look like a sexual organ after ejaculation.

"Fuu, what a great face. Worthy of being my adulterous wife and Flesh toilet."

"Haa, ah... Thank you... Y-Your Semen... hot and sticky... was the best..."

The adulterous wife was still barely treated as a human being, and otherwise only existed to satisfy Gouzo's sexual desire.

Even if she was told that, the current Metamorphosis Heroine could only accept it. Rather, her body gained pleasure from being praised.

"Turn that Large Ass this way. I'll stir up your Perverted Ass Cunt with my Dick."

The Metamorphosis Lady moved busily to turn her voluptuous Buttocks Fruit towards Gouzo's Meat rod.

As a result, her face was in the same quadrupedal position as the beast in the direction she had introduced herself earlier. Her melted expression was being photographed from various angles.

"A-Adulterous wife Heroine... Shine Mirage's, Perverted Ass Cunt... W-With your, virile Dick... please stir it up terribly... M-My Dick is throbbing with desire..."

The Metamorphosis Heroine lined up lewd and perverted words under the pretext that it was only to please Gouzo.

However, each time she said it, the immoral excitement grew, and she couldn't help but want even greater pleasure.

Her body moved on its own, swaying her voluptuous Buttocks Fruit to entice the male, more than she thought with her head.

"You say that well, even though you're being filmed by a camera. But those words of yours excite me... I'll give you a reward."

Zubububuuuh!!

"Unhiiiiiih!! Y-Your Dick!!"

Both Buttocks Fruit were grabbed tightly, and Gouzo's swelling, which she had been waiting for, was inserted into her excretory hole all at once.

The Shapeshifting Heroine arched her back with a start at the perverted pleasure of having her intestinal walls scraped, exposing her orgasmic face stained with ecstasy.

"As expected, you're wonderful, Shine Mirage. It can't be compared to some woman's Cunt. This Ass Cunt is exquisite."

"Unhohhh!! Ohh!! Ahiih!! Y-Your Dick is also the best...!! M-My Ass Cunt is goryugoryu...!! Unohh!! M-My Large Ass... being massaged, feels good...!!"

The Metamorphosis Princess's Buttocks Fruit rippled violently due to Gouzo's intense piston movements.

The Meat rod, which would be considered small compared to those of the Strange Persons, was different when combined with the technique and power of a Middle-aged man who was skilled at pleasing females.

She had fully understood that from what had happened so far, and the Metamorphosis Heroine certainly felt a huge pleasure from Gouzo's waist movements that accurately rubbed her intestinal walls.

"Kukuku... You lost to a Strange Person and are orgasming in your Asshole, so you're finished as a Heroine of Justice and as a woman."

"Unohhh!! Ohohhh!! I-I'm sorry...!! M-My Asshole won't go back... Ah, unhiih!! B-But... I-I will definitely win... Unohh, ohohhh!!"

Gouzo's words pierced her all the more because she was being violated in front of people.

But that didn't mean her body would return. Her sensitive Asshole, her breasts, everything had been changed by training.

But she would show them victory. Even if she betrayed so many people and was finished as a woman, Shine Mirage spoke with a melted expression that lacked any persuasiveness.

The Large breasts, bouncing back and forth bewitchingly in time with Gouzo's waist strikes, seemed to teach that the Heroine of Justice's body was female.

"You can say such a thing after exposing yourself so disgracefully. Well, I won't expect much."

"Kuhiih!! Ooh!! I-I won't lose...!! Unohh!! Oh, ohoh!! D-Dick... coming in steadily...!!"

She must not lose, not only to Dark Crime. She had to tell herself that she must not lose to this Meat rod either.

But her body, which had been thoroughly trained, naturally raised the white flag as soon as it was thrust into by a human Meat rod.

There was also the part where she had to obey Gouzo as an adulterous wife Heroine, but even so, her sensitive body showed an excessive reaction.

"I'll make your Asshole the first one today. Accept it with joy, Shine Mirage!!"

"Unhoooh!! G-Gouzo's Dick... swelling in my Ass Cunt...!! Unohh, ohhoh, unhiiih!!"

The Metamorphosis Princess felt only the Meat rod inside her vibrating hotly and pulsating, her attitude of composure unchanged even though he was about to ejaculate.

She really didn't want to accept it. She had to think that way, but she tightened her excretory hole even more, as if loving the swelling that was about to release Semen.

Bubyuuuuuhuuuuuuuh!! Byubururururuuuuuh!!

"Unhooohhohohohoh!! Semen is entering my Asshole!! I-I'm cumming!! Asshole cumming!!"

The trained Asshole was contaminated by the scorching cloudy liquid. The burning pleasure pushed her body straight to climax, and Shine Mirage bounced her breasts and raised her chin.

Her expression was a disgraceful carnal face stained with the ecstasy poured into her excretory hole, and she even felt pleasure in being defeated by the Meat rod and Semen.

"As always, you're the best as a female. But today is just the beginning."

"Unhoooh... D-Dick, coming out..."

The Metamorphosis Lady was intoxicated by the excretory pleasure of the foreign object that had been inserted being slowly pulled out.

Her limbs were trembling and she looked like she was about to fall down at any moment. To that extent, the adulterous wife Heroine had become a being weak to pleasure.

"Stand up quickly."

Bachiiihn!!

"Unhiiiiih!!"

A slap flew towards Shine Mirage's Buttocks Fruit, which had been left as it was until the order.

The soft, rippling voluptuous Buttocks Fruit pleased Gouzo's eyes, and the disgraceful scream pleased his ears.

"Since it's the precious Shine Mirage. Next, become that magical girl-like form."

"...Y-Yes... To Magical Form..."

In front of Gouzo, who was still sitting, Shine Mirage stood up slowly.

As she was told, she transformed into Magical Form with her pink hair in a ponytail. Of course, the visor did not exist.

"Fuh... The costume has been restored properly. What a convenient and good power."

"T-This power is for fighting... not for doing things like this──kyaaah!?"

A power to fight evil. The hairstyle and other things were also to prevent her identity from being known, but it was not for the purpose of entertaining someone like Gouzo.

She tried to object to being treated like she was cosplaying, but in the middle of it, the breast part was grabbed roughly again, and then torn off with a ripping sound.

"Good. You've reduced the strength properly."

"Uuu..."

This time, she reflexively used one arm to cover and hide her bouncing large breasts, her eyebrows furrowing in frustration.

"Now it's that area. You see the transparent table and chairs? We're going there."

"Understood..."

Like livestock with a collar. Unable to defy the middle-aged man's words, the Magical Heroine, her breasts still exposed, headed to the designated spot.

Even though the large room only required a few steps to cross, she quickly arrived and waited for Gouzo in front of the transparent table and chairs, the floor clearly visible even from above.

Gyumyuuuu!! Byuruuuu!!

"Nhoooooooo!! O, oppai, milkkk!!" Kuhiiiiiiii!?

Gouzo's hands, approaching from behind, reached out and grabbed her breasts, glistening lewdly with sweat and semen, with all his might.

Even that alone was an overwhelmingly intense pleasure, but then, using his thumb to crush her erect nipples while supporting them with his index finger, he caused a massive gush of breast milk to erupt.

The intense sensation, akin to ejaculation from Modified Milk. Shine Mirage instantly reached a milky climax, exposing an ecstatic face.

"I hadn't gotten this Cow Milk Flesh out yet. Now, tell me why it's coming out."

"Kuhoooo!! Nhoo!! Ahiiii!! Th, this Cow Milk Nipple... w, was Modified by Misty... Nhoo!! Nhi!! Kuhiiii!! M, my Oppai Milk, started coming out... it did... B, breast milk feels so good, I'm gonna... cum... Nhooooo!! N, nipples are being crushed!!"

A camera, likely present anywhere. Facing forward, her G-cup Cow Milk Flesh was kneaded and crushed, her rock-hard erect nipples abused.

Both were miserably distorted by Gouzo's strength, and a milky white liquid constantly sprayed from her nipples, each time engraving a pleasure that dyed her mind completely white.

"To be able to produce breast milk even though you're still a virgin, what a convenient body. These huge breasts and nipples must feel good, right?"

"Nhoooo!! N, nipples, are gonna tear off!! M, milk's coming out!! Byurubyuru coming out, I'm cumming!!" Kuhiiiiiiin!!

Gyuniitto, her nipples were pulled with all their might, along with her breasts. The pain, as if they might tear off, was momentary, and the intense stimulation was directly converted into masochistic ecstasy for the Shapeshifting Heroine.

The Modified Milk also spurted out in large quantities, and Shine Mirage's underwear was also thoroughly soaked with overflowing lewd fluids.

"You really have a great body, don't you!!"

"Aguuuu!?"

The Shapeshifting Heroine exposed an ecstatic face with her tongue lolling out, but it wouldn't end with just this.

Her upper body was pushed down onto the transparent table, her head held in place by Gouzo's hand.

Her breasts were crushed, centered on her nipples, and Shine Mirage's well-defined, beautiful face was also pressed against the table, turned to the side.

From the floor, she presented a miserable figure with one eye closed. Oozing breast milk stained the area around her nipples white.

"I think you understand, but I'm also filming from below. I'm going to have you let me stick it in your Ass Cunt in this state."

(T, to be filmed in such a miserable state... Ah... It's frustrating, but my body is enjoying it...)

She couldn't imagine what she looked like, but that only amplified the misery within her, leading to excitement.

As a result, the Shapeshifting Heroine's body, experiencing masochistic ecstasy, was aroused, thrilled by the reality of being violated in this state.

The sensation of her underwear being ripped. Her wet secret place and semen-overflowing Ass Cunt were exposed again, and she could directly feel the heat of the Meat Rod.

(My panties... are wet...)

The brutally torn underwear was placed in her field of vision in an ostentatious manner. The Shapeshifting Heroine was thoroughly informed of the presence of lewd fluids by the fact that a portion of it was clearly discolored.

Zububuuu!!

"Nhoooooooo!! A, again, Dickkk!!"

Gouzo's engorgement was twisted into Shine Mirage's Ass Cunt once more, as she reaffirmed that she was a pervert who easily climaxed from milk shooting.

"Your squeezing seems stronger than before, are you enjoying being held down and violated like this?"

"Nhoooo!! Kufuu, nhiiii!! Th, tha's..."

Intense piston movements began immediately. Anal sex while being held down by force and showing off her disgraceful appearance.

Gouzo's words were not false, and the Magical Heroine's Ass Cunt was certainly squeezing the Meat Rod more passionately than before.

She certainly understood that, but she hesitated to put it into words honestly.

Bachiii!!

"Nhiiiii!! A, Ass, Slappp!!"

Shine Mirage trembled with pleasure throughout her body, even as her excretory hole was violated, from the impact that shook her loose Ass Flesh so violently.

"Do you think you can keep secrets from me, even though you're mine? Hmm?"

"Kuhiiii!! Nhaaaa!! I, I'm sorry!! L, like this, showing off my miserable appearance... Nhoo!! B, being forcefully, violated in my Ass Cunt... Nhiiii!! Ahh, nhoo!! My body, is enjoying it!! A, Ass Slaps too... feel, good!!"

(Ah... What am I saying... No, but it's true... My whole body is enjoying it...)

Lady of the Toudouin House. Student Council President of the Academy. Heroine of Justice protecting peace.

Just these words alone were enough to assert that she was an existence unsuitable for any of them.

While her excretory hole was being violently stirred, there was an impact on the outer flesh. The Shapeshifting Heroine's plump hips, which anyone would want to do as they pleased, could not resist Gouzo's masculine strength.

"As expected, slapping your ass makes you squeeze even harder. You're quite the Heroine of Justice."

"Nhoooo!! Nuuu!! Ohooo!! A, Ass Slap while, Ass Cunt... Nhoo, kuhiii!! Ass Cunt, is enjoying it!!"

The spankings she had received countless times were also a spice that pleased the Shapeshifting Heroine, so it was a natural reaction to squeeze the Meat Rod tightly.

Her voluptuous Ass Flesh rippled from the intense piston movements and slaps, but her body remained pinned down.

Her noble face, engraved with immense ass pleasure and masochistic delight, remained melted and would not return to normal.

"Squeeze harder. It's your favorite cheating Dick. Become desperate to satisfy me, Shine Mirage."

"Kuhoooo!! A, Ass Cunt will squeeze!! Nhooo, ohoo!! O, old man's cheating Dick... I'll squeeze it with my perverted Ass Cunt!! Nhaaa, ahiiii!! Ohoo!!"

The miserable Metamorphosis Lady reacted to the repeated slaps on her Ass Flesh, putting strength into her sphincter and squeezing desperately.

Her tongue lolled out from the swelling ass pleasure, and saliva gradually defiled the transparent table.

"As expected of Shine Mirage. You're squeezing tightly and strongly. Here's a reward, I'll pour it into your perverted Ass Cunt again."

Bubyuuuu!! Byuburyuryuuu!!

"Nhoooooooo!! I, it's coming again!! Into the cheating wife heroine's, Ass Cunt... Gouzo old man's Dick Juice!! Nhiiiiiaaaaa!!"

Gouzo's impregnating Male Juice was released again. At the same time, she was slapped from right to left as if a large wave was being created, and her brain was shaken by the intense sensations from inside and outside.

Visible from the floor was her crushed breasts and profile. Her face, melted with pleasure, lacked even a trace of nobility.

While she thought that she shouldn't show such a figure, the part of her that shouldn't resist changed the Metamorphosis Princess as her instincts dictated.

"You perverted masochistic heroine. Now, look this way and sit down."

"Nhooo... Y, yes..."

The Meat Rod was pulled out, and the poured-in milky white liquid gradually spilled from her excretory hole.

But there was no time to rest. As Gouzo told her, the Shapeshifting Heroine was made to sit on the table.

She couldn't feel the coldness from the warmth of her own body, but under the table, her reddened Ass Flesh spread softly, and the still-leaking milky white liquid was clearly visible.

"Nmuuu!? Juryu... Rerorero... Nju, chuu... Dyumyuuu!!"

Without being given time to worry about such things, Gouzo's thick lips overlapped with the Magical Heroine's lips.

A kiss that she should have run from. But Shine Mirage reflexively pressed herself closer, extending her tongue.

She shouldn't resist. It was because she thought she had to do as Gouzo wanted, but at the same time, there was the pleasure of kissing Gouzo.

"Juryuryu... Juruu!! Reroju, reryooo... Dyudyu, juzumuu!!"

(W, what kind of sounds are we making... I'm even doing it myself... Ah... But it's delicious... Kissing Gouzo feels good... My body is doing it on its own...)

What did it look like from the side? Shine Mirage's lips were seeking Gouzo so much that she couldn't help but wonder.

When Gouzo ostentatiously pulled his face away, she either moved forward herself or lewdly stretched out her lips.

"Dyuryuu... Nnmu!! Rerojubu!! Dyumu, jujuu... Chuguu... Juryuu!!"

(I, if I do this, Gouzo will be happy... So, I have to do this... More, stretch out my tongue... and touch my lips too...)

The Magical Heroine continued to move actively, telling herself that it was all because Gouzo would be pleased.

Shine Mirage, in a different form than when she was in Striker Form, was going crazy for kissing Gouzo.

Their tongues intertwined, saliva mixed, and the remnants of it occasionally spilled from their mouths, making it look like something a pervert would do, no matter who looked at it.

"Nnmu!! Rerojuuu!! Nmuuu!! Juryu, nuuuuu!!"

(I'm cumming again... Just from my mouth, just from kissing, I'm cumming again!! Nhaaaaa!!)

The pleasure sent from their intertwined tongues. She was already assaulted by a tingling current of pleasure just from touching.

As expected, the Shapeshifting Heroine, unable to resist the tongue pleasure crushed by Gouzo's lips, trembled all over and reached a kiss climax.

"Nhaa... Haa haa... Old man's kiss... is too amazing..."

Stringy saliva stretched, and the two's lips parted.

Gouzo wore a relaxed smile, and the cheating wife Magical Heroine showed a melted expression with her tongue lolling out.

The table where her plump Ass Flesh was crushed was wet with milky white liquid leaking from her excretory hole and overflowing lewd fluids.

"Now, what kind of form should we play with next..."

# 3 - The Love That Is Forced to Be Sworn. The Power of the Playful Shape-Shifting Princess (III)

【AM: 10:35】

"Moohoooh!! Ooooh!! A, Asshole!! Old man's dick...!! Unmoooooh!!"

With both hands on the wall, her ass stuck out in a humiliating pose, the Shapeshifting Heroine was being violated from behind.

Her costume wasn't Magical Form, but a cow outfit forced upon her by a guest in this hotel.

"Not just bunny and sow, but a cow look suits you too. Give me more breast milk, Cow Heroine."

"Unhooooohhhh!? S, Strength, amazing!! M, Cow milk... being milked out, byuryubyuryu...!! Moohooohhhh!!"

One side was being milked as if it would be torn off from the root. The other side had her nipples crushed and pulled, causing her to gush out breast milk in a grand display.

The cow heroine, wearing a nose ring, continued to let out moans mixed with cow sounds, her face a melted, miserable expression.

"I, I'm cumming again!! With ass cunt and boob milk... Cow Shine Mirage is cumming!! Unmooohhooooohhhh!!"

As she looked up at the ceiling in the throes of climax, the large bell on her neck rang, informing Gouzo of just how intense her orgasm was.

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【AM: 11:22】

"Ugh... d, does it feel good...?"

"Yeah, but it's not enough yet. Move more properly."

"Understood... unnh... O, Old man's dick... a, ass stroking... ah, haah..."

Shine Mirage, whose Energy had run out, could no longer change her form.

Just before, she had returned to Striker Form at Gouzo's instruction, and her costume was intact.

She pressed her fleshy, voluptuous Buttocks Fruit against Gouzo's meat rod as he sat on the bed, the method of ass service that had been etched into her that day.

A vulgar service of moving her hips herself, using her ass cheeks to stroke the middle-aged man's meat rod.

"Good. It's better than before. Make my dick feel good with that big ass of yours."

"T, Thank you... w, with Shine Mirage's big ass stroking... unnh... please enjoy yourself... ahaah..."

But she couldn't help but feel good. The heat and shape of the male symbol felt against her ass cheeks, and the sensation was like a trembling creature.

Her sensitive ass cheeks felt sharp stimulation from every part that was touched, and even the slightest friction made her tremble with hot ass ecstasy.

The more strongly she moved, the more the pleasure magnified, and the tingling numbness reached from her ass cheeks to her brain, making her crave even more flesh ecstasy and naturally speeding up the rhythm of her ass.

"Say it properly, okay? Don't forget to always entertain me."

"Aah... w, with old man's dick... my big ass is being rubbed... it's hot, tingling numb... unah... ah... dick, it's trembling..."

Everything was to please Gouzo, and putting it into words felt incredibly good.

The heat of the meat rod, accelerated, was directly rubbed against her ass cheeks, allowing her to taste the raw sensation.

For her sensitive soft skin, which even felt pleasure from spanking, only joy was sent from the male symbol.

"...A, stroking a hot, big dick with my ass... my body is getting hot... ah... I'm starting to want semen..."

She felt as if her flesh hole was being violated, and her whole body was heading towards climax.

Her heating body, seeking even more pleasure, shook her hips wildly like a beast.

"Receive it, Shine Mirage. It's the semen you wanted."

Bubyuuuuuhhhhhh!! Byurururururuuuuhhhhh!!

"Unahhhhh!! H, Hot semen is being poured... ah, unhaaahhhhh!!"

Gouzo's meat rod trembled especially violently, and then a grand amount of milky white liquid was released.

Hot semen fell on her waist and ass cheeks, overwriting the sweat and shining dully.

Even through the costume, she could understand the heat of desire, and although it was smaller than when her asshole was being violated, Shine Mirage certainly reached climax.

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"Unmuuuuh!! Juryu... unmuryu, juzuu...!! Chujyu, jumuuuh!!"

After the ass stroking, Shine Mirage was forced to kiss Gouzo in that state.

With her lips stolen as she turned back to the middle-aged man behind her, a deep kiss with both of them extending their tongues.

"Unmuryuuuh... rerorero... rerojuu!! Unnmuuh!! Juryuuuh!!"

(E, Every time... he always kisses me... how many times is he going to do it...? Ah... but, this... is good...)

No matter what costume she wore, Gouzo always demanded a kiss.

She couldn't refuse and was simply left to be kissed, repeating dense and perverted kisses.

However, she could no longer feel disgust. Rather, Gouzo's desire as a male and his technique made her climax with this kiss.

With only pleasure being etched into her, the Shapeshifting Heroine continued to overlap her lips.

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【PM: 1:25】

"Unhoooh!! Ooh!! Ohoooh!! In the perverted rabbit's asshole, coming deeper and deeper...!!"

Shine Mirage was immediately transformed into her next form, now that her Energy had recovered.

It was the female rabbit that she had shown to people when she was defeated and violated by Dorukosu in the past.

The perverted heroine in a red bunny costume, shaking her silver hair, bounced on top of Gouzo, who was lying face-up on the bed, with a huge meat carrot being forced into her excretion hole.

"I made sure to put the panties on her head just like back then. The perverted rabbit must love it, right?"

"T, Thank you... unoooh!! D, Dick is amazing...!! Unooh, kuhiii!!"

(E, Even in this form... ah... but, remembering that time... I'm getting excited... I'm really, a perverted rabbit...)

On her head was the underwear she had been wearing in Magical Form. He had purposely transformed once and left it behind before turning her into a female rabbit.

Of course, it was Gouzo who put it on her head, and Shine Mirage became a miserable perverted rabbit, continuing to bounce on top of the middle-aged man.

"As expected, it's a great sight to see those big breasts bouncing around like crazy."

"Ohoooh!! Ahii!! Unah, kuhoooh!! O, Being dropped, milk!! Ohooohhiiii!!"

Her G-cup large breasts bounced up and down. The fabric, which barely covered her nipples, was pulled down, making them bounce even more violently, like rubber balls.

Only one side was grabbed roughly, and the female rabbit heroine gushed out breast milk in a grand display and easily looked up at the ceiling.

※

"She's wearing such a leotard. This suits her too, doesn't it?"

"Unhiiuuh!! Oooh!! T, This... I can feel it!! Ahiii!? Unhoo, ooohhoo!!"

Shine Mirage, in a racy blue and white swimsuit, had her excretion hole thrust at in a Y-balance position with her legs held up.

Her hair was still gold, not in pigtails but just long, and at first glance, it looked like Striker Form with her hair down. Or perhaps Todoin Saki had dyed her hair gold.

There was no exposure of her breasts, but the comfort was not that different. However, the shame she felt more than usual was probably because she was not used to wearing it.

"Unmuuuh!!? Unjuryu, dyuryuryu!! Reroo, juguryu!! Unmuryudyuh!!"

Her lips were sealed. The swimsuit heroine felt her brain go numb from the kiss with the middle-aged man, her expression melted.

※

"Kuhoooh!! Unooh!! O, Ooh, ohoooh!!"

A red long Chinese dress with a racy slit that opened up the cleavage of her breasts. The Metamorphosis Princess, with her black hair in buns on either side, was being violated from behind while her arms were grabbed.

Because the back part was rolled up, her white bare legs were clearly visible from the side, and from the front, she showed off the cleavage of her voluptuous breasts.

"Kukuku... A body that I never get tired of hugging, and the freedom to choose costumes, it's the best power."

"Unhoo, ohiii!? T, This, to this extent... unhiiii!!"

Her buttocks rippled as they were slapped. The China Heroine screamed at Gouzo's punishment, which did not allow her to put into words the humiliation of toying with the power of justice from the Sacred Energy.

※

【PM: 3:38】

"Hyaguuh...!? Unooh!! B, Big breasts... being crushed... ah, unhii!?"

Her Energy ran out again, and Shine Mirage was returned to Striker Form.

The breast part was torn open by Gouzo's hand and exposed. In that state, she was lying face-up under the chair that had been with the transparent table used earlier.

Gouzo, who was sitting on the chair as a break, had his right foot on her left breast. His left foot was on her right breast, as if crushing them as foot cushions.

"Big ass is good, but this is good too. A perverted heroine who enjoys being crushed."

"Unooh!! Kuhiiii!! W, With my nipples, on your feet...!! Unooh, ooh!! R, Roughly, being stepped on... my big breasts are enjoying it... unhiii!?"

(Ah... even though I'm being treated like a tool, it really feels good... I'm getting goosebumps... I can't stand being stepped on by Gouzo...)

Her large breasts were distorted into a grotesque shape. The stronger and bigger they were, the more the masochistic ecstasy that ran through her whole body increased.

Even being trampled on became an intense breast ecstasy, and the Shapeshifting Heroine continued to moan lewdly while overflowing with breast milk.

※

【PM: 5:49】

"Now, cheer properly. With all your might, so that this asshole can get pregnant."

"F, Fight, fight... O-ji-sa-ma!! Ooh!! P, Perverted asshole, semen i-n-s-i-d-e hoooh!?"

The Shapeshifting Heroine with golden pigtails, wrapped in a small, tight blue and white cheerleader costume with a heart-shaped opening in the breast area that barely hid her breasts.

It was a costume like the one she had worn when she had dealt with customers here in the past, and she was being violated in the asshole from behind in a humiliating pose with both legs held up.

In her free hands, she had yellow pompoms, which she moved up and down to match Gouzo's hip movements.

"O, Old man's dick... fight!! Unooh!! Ooh, hoooh!!"

Her cheeks were dyed bright red with shame, but she was cheering with all her might, and the perverted cheerleader heroine felt excited to expose her vulgar and unsightly figure.

The soft pompoms on her chest also bounced violently, showing off an even more lewd cheer.

※

"Hahiii!! T, This, form... unooh!! O, Old man's dick, deep inside...!! Unhoooh!! Ooh, kuhoooh!!"

Next to the bed. Shine Mirage, who was lying face-up, had her lower body lifted up and was being forced into a position called manguri-gaeshi.

Her form was Zanber Form. Her shining silver semi-long hair spread out on the floor, and her breastplate was destroyed, exposing her breasts.

Her skirt was also torn roughly, exposing her lower body greatly, and her pure white underwear was hanging on one of her ankles.

In the form of a defeated heroine, Gouzo was violating her asshole.

"It seems like you haven't shown this form very often, but I like it because it has a nobility to it. Of course, I mean in the sense that it's worth violating."

"Kuhiii!? Unooh, oooh!! Ass cunt, amazing!! I, I'm cumming... I, I'm cumming many times...!! Ohoooh!! Unhiiii!!"

※

【PM: 8:01】

"Move your ass quickly. Introduce yourself properly to me and the camera."

"H, Hahii... O, Old man... everyone, please watch carefully..."

With her back to Gouzo, who was sitting on the bed and smoking a cigarette, and her hands clasped behind her head in a bow-legged pose.

The Shapeshifting Heroine in Striker Form, her cheeks flushed with shame and excitement as she turned back to Gouzo, smiled awkwardly with her speech slurred from fatigue and pleasure.

"I, I'm... Metamorphosis Princess, Shine Mirage's ass letter intro-du-ction... I'll, I'll start it..."

She began to shake her ass lewdly, but that was just a warm-up. The vulgar self-introduction that was now too late was about to begin.

From top to slightly below. After that, she drew a line from left to right, which caused her to lower her waist deeply, and the Shapeshifting Heroine wrote the character for "Hen" (change) while showing off her plump hips.

"Move more ridiculously big. And shake those big breasts of yours too."

"Y, Yes... I understoo-d... I'll shake my big ass ridiculously and write it..."

More lewdly, more vulgarly. So violently and greatly that it seemed like it would make a sound, Shine Mirage continued to write ass letters according to Gouzo's orders, her mind melted.

※

【PM: 10:00】

"Now, it's the last hour. Become the form I told you about earlier."

"I, I understand."

Shine Mirage, who had regained her reason in the short time given to her after finishing writing ass letters and being kissed, nodded weakly as she stood in front of Gouzo, who was sitting on the bed.

The form that Gouzo had ordered her to take. She transformed with Sacred Energy to show it.

"It suits you well, doesn't it?"

"...Thank you."

The form was a pure white wedding dress. The shoulders and cleavage were exposed, and the dress was a voluminous princess line that flared out from the waist.

Her hair, which would normally be tied up, was left long. The fact that the color was gold was probably just because it was Shine Mirage.

There was no veil so that her face could be seen clearly, and her blue eyes, which were moist with fatigue and shame from before, were being watched closely by Gouzo.

Should it be called Wedding Form? The Shapeshifting Heroine clenched her hands, which were wrapped in white gloves, thinking that she never thought she would wear it in such a place.

"As proof that the Heroine of Justice, Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage, is my own cheating wife, let's have you swear your love again."

"I... Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage... as Gouzo's cheating wife... I swear eternal love here... I love you... Old man..."

(...I shouldn't be saying this... it's a lie... but my heart is pounding, thumping... my body, wants dick... that deep kiss...!)

I don't love you. I'm sure of it, but the excitement that grows as I say these lies is overwhelming.

As the words come to an end, my whole body aches for his meat rod, and I swallow hard, craving a rough kiss.

"Then give me a vow of love. You beg me for it..."

"Y-yes... huff, huff... M-Mister... Unnggh!!"

It's Gouzo's order, so I can't help it. Even as I think that, I wrap my arms around the naked, obese middle-aged man, and press my lips against his grinning mouth.

Like a beast, I extend my tongue, and the bride heroine exchanges saliva with a wet, vulgar sound.

"Chujuu!! Rerojuu!! Jumuryuu!! Unnghyuu... Chumugu!! Juryumurerooo!!"

(It's like we're really married... no, this is my true feeling... but, the kiss... the kiss is so delicious... I can't stop...)

I can't even see Gouzo's face anymore. My vision and mind are clouded with pleasure, and I press my lips together, following my instincts.

Wherever my tongue touches, I feel a tingle, and when I swallow their saliva, I'm intoxicated by the sweet sensation.

Gouzo does nothing, just lets Shine Mirage's desire continue the kiss, raising the bride heroine's pleasure gauge.

"Chuu!! Chuzuu!! Rerooo... Chujyu, juruu!! Fuuuhm!! Unmujyu, reryojubuu...!!"

(I... I desire Gouzo...? That can't be... Ah... I'm hugging him on my own, and I want him more...)

I mistake that for love for Gouzo, but my body desires the obese middle-aged man.

Not just me, I want that rough kiss. The beastly kiss that we've repeated so many times.

I want that. If it's not that, I can't even call it a kiss anymore. Without a doubt, Shine Mirage was captivated by Gouzo's lips.

"Unmuuuu!! Unngu, jumuryuuu!?"

(M-my tongue is tangled, and I'm being sucked in all at once... this kiss... I'm cumming!!)

Just when I thought Gouzo's tongue moved, it tangled with the bride heroine's tongue and pulled it in all at once.

It was just that one action. But the sensation was so intense that Shine Mirage trembled all over, showing an excessive reaction.

"You pass. You still have a ways to go, but your love has been conveyed. Now, let's go for the last spurt. Hold on tight."

"Aah... t-the dress..."

Brrrrippp!!

Gouzo's hand violently tears the skirt of the wedding dress, turning it into an extreme mini.

The bride heroine wraps not only her arms but also her legs tightly around the obese middle-aged man's body as he stands up from the bed, so as not to fall off.

Her breasts are completely crushed in a state that is more than love. In a position that seems to leave her body and soul to Gouzo, her underwear is also stripped off.

Zububuu!!

"Unhoooh!! M-Mister's dick!!"

The middle-aged man's erection is thrust into her twitching asshole. Her rectum is filled, and her whole body tenses up at the masochistic pleasure of being rubbed.

"Unmuuu!! Unnjuryu!! Unng!! Rerojyujyu!! Juryu, unmooh!!"

(M-my dick is resonating in my ass cunt more than ever before...!! C-could it be because of this outfit...? My body has accepted that I've become Gouzo's as a bride...?)

The bride-dressed princess is confused by her own changes as her lips are taken and her mouth is covered in saliva.

Just one thrust. Something that has been repeated many times today, but now, after vowing love in this form, it resonated throughout her body the most.

Shine Mirage's whole body trembles with an exceptionally huge joy at the anal sex after vowing love in a wedding dress.

"Juryumuu...!! Ungmuu!! Reryochuu!! Jyurubuu!! Rerochupaa... Hyumuguu!!"

(E-even the kiss, just being done by Gouzo makes me feel happy... N-no... that's not it... I, that I love Gouzo...)

I can't admit it. I don't want to admit it.

That a hot kiss from Gouzo, not from me, feels so good and makes my body hot.

It's because my body is going crazy with pleasure from the asshole insertion. That must be it, the bride heroine clings to an unconvincing excuse.

"Jyumoooh!! Jyuzuu!! Jyujyu!! Jyumuguu, unoooh!!"

(T-thick ass... My dick while being roughly massaged and slapped... T-the kiss, everything feels good... Ah... I'm going to be ruined... I can't think of anything anymore...!!)

Gyumuu!! Paan!!

Because Shine Mirage is holding on tightly with all four limbs, Gouzo's hands are free.

He grabs and slaps the voluptuous ass that undulates lewdly with each piston. Her breasts, which are constantly being crushed, are a matter of course, and the bride heroine's mind is dyed pure white by the huge pleasure coming from her mouth, ass, and asshole.

"Unmuuu!! Jupuu, juryoryoo!! Unmuu!! Unnnnnnnnnnuuuu!?"

Bubyuuuu!! Byubuuu!!

(Dick juice in my asshole!! A-a hot liquid spurting out... I-I'm cumming!!)

I thought Gouzo laughed during the kiss. Immediately after, the white liquid, which I don't know how many times it has been poured in today, gushes out from the meat rod that is thrust deeper than ever before.

The bride heroine, while kissing, showed an ecstatic expression and convulsed her body at the male desire to dominate the female, which instantly blew away the confusion about whether her love for Gouzo was true or not.

(Aah... I-I can't stop... The dick juice, and Mister's dick, everything... is still going on... Ahe... M-my body, is rejoicing... I-I think I'm happy...)

Of course, this is not the end. The moment of ejaculation stopped, but Gouzo started moving again after confirming Shine Mirage's climax.

No part of her can rest, and the bride-dressed princess's weaknesses are relentlessly attacked, and if she succumbs to the pleasure, she continues to cum.

All I can understand in my pure white brain is that this continuous carnal pleasure is nothing but happiness. The hold by her limbs is even stronger, and the shapeshifting heroine was trying to never let Gouzo go.

※

"Ahee... haa, ahee... A-I love, you... M-Mister..."

The time when the two hands of the clock were about to point to twelve.

The bride heroine, wrapped in a tattered wedding dress, is muttering like a frog crushed on the bed with a slurred tongue.

The constant pleasure and climax, and the slight lack of oxygen due to the repeated kissing. Her stamina had already exceeded its limit due to the lewd filming that had been going on since morning.

Her melted expression was not only dyed with pleasure, but also looked somehow happy.

"This is the last one. Vow that love to this dick too."

"Hah... Aah... D-dick..."

A meat rod covered in semen is placed on her face. The tip reaches her half-open mouth with a drooping tongue.

Only Gouzo's words could be heard clearly in her hazy consciousness.

"If you defeat Dark Crime, then I'll fuck your cunt and get you pregnant."

"T-thank you... I, the Shapeshifting, Heroine... Shine, Mirage... also, Gouzo, Mister... and, your dick, too... I, love, you... Chuu..."

While offering love to the meat rod that hides her face like a veil and its owner, the shapeshifting heroine pressed her soft lips against the powerful erection.

[AM: 0:00]

# Interlude XIII

"Haah... Well, I've had my fill of shooting and enjoyed myself physically, but..."

Since I had already informed them that I couldn't return until the day changed, I didn't bother to contact anyone midway.

Refused the proposal to take responsibility and send me home, Gouzo changed from his nude state into a suit and lit a cigarette on the bed, letting the smoke curl around him.

"If I could really defeat Dark Crime, I could make her my cheating wife, but that's unlikely."

He pressed the cigarette into the ashtray and let out an unusually heavy sigh.

"It's a shame I won't be able to taste that body again. But, what will happen next?"

It would be nice if we lived in a world where justice always prevails, like in anime and manga, but the reality that Gouzo knew was far from that.

The Heroine of Justice, standing alone against evil, would inevitably be defeated once her weaknesses were exposed, subjected to crude and humiliating training over and over again.

Though he found himself in a situation where he was benefiting from the scraps of that, it would be a lie to say he didn't wish for victory as a human living in this world.

However, it wouldn't change anything if he cooperated. Therefore, it was only natural to savor whatever sweet nectar he could.

From the series of events, it was clear that Dark Crime was determined to completely corrupt Shine Mirage.

Thus, this was almost certainly the last chance to enjoy her body. That’s why he made the most of it while he could.

"I'd prefer not to die, though."

As just a human, Gouzo had no means to counter the evil from another world.

Muttering with an uncharacteristic lightness tinged with resignation, he lit another cigarette, the tip glowing red.

"I've seen something good."

In the Dark Crime base, Misty sat on her bed, leaning back and letting her upper body fall onto it.

The training footage from Gouzo had been sent out, as expected, and those who desired it were allowed to watch.

Naturally, Misty was one of those viewers, and she was in high spirits at the sight of the Metamorphosis Princess's disgraceful form.

"Well then, it's finally my turn. Just like Dorukosu and Deburo, how should I play with her?"

She imagined how Shine Mirage would react to the training she had prepared, how she would moan, what expressions she would show.

Just thinking about it made the Gothic Lolita Girl's lips curl into a smile.

"Hehe... I hope she enjoys it."

In the moonlit night, the streets were nearly silent, devoid of human presence.

Yet, a shadow leaped across the rooftops, unseen by anyone.

Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage. With the speed and leaps of her Striker Form, she headed straight for the Toudouin House.

The last train had already left, making it impossible for her to return on foot as Todoin Saki. Gouzo had suggested she stay over, but she had immediately refused.

That’s why she decided to transform and return after her Sacred Energy had recovered, and she was currently in the midst of that process.

Throughout the day, she was tormented by guilt for wasting her power meant for fighting.

If Dark Crime were to appear, she wouldn’t even be able to fight back.

(Why did I do that with Gouzo...?)

At the same time, her reason was being eroded by the repeated violations and kisses.

Even in her final wedding form, where she was forced to pledge her love, she undeniably felt a surge of excitement.

It was the first sensation for the Heroine Lady, who had never liked anyone before. She was confused by the racing of her heart, which was different from simply being violated and finding pleasure in it.

This shouldn't be happening. She reminded herself that she felt nothing for that man in reality, as she tried to convince herself.

(...Even if I defeat Dark Crime, those men...)

A more significant fact than her own anomaly.

Even if she defeated Dark Crime, her identity would be exposed to Gouzo and his son, only increasing the leverage they had over her.

In other words, even if the evil from another world were to perish, the Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage would remain imprisoned by the evils of this world, with no freedom.

(No, at least if I defeat Dark Crime, Mio and the others...)

It was only herself who couldn't see a hopeful future. Therefore, she wished for her beloved family and Mio to live happily.

What the Metamorphosis Lady desired was just that. To protect someone’s future, the Transformation Heroine continued to move her exhausted body.

# 1 - Nightmare Ejaculation Hell: The Despair of the Futunari Heroine (I)

"It's been a while since we've gone out like this."

Amidst the gentle flow of people, Mio's voice was noticeably more upbeat than usual.

"Yes... that's true."

In contrast, Saki's voice was low, clearly tinged with fatigue.

The two girls, displaying such contrasting reactions, had come to a shopping mall near the station right after returning from school.

"Saki, are you really tired? I'm sorry for dragging you out like this."

Though they appeared to be walking side by side, the black-haired lady was slightly behind Mio.

At a pace that would normally be fine, they could easily converse face-to-face if they turned to look at each other.

Mio understood her best friend's breathing, having done this countless times before. However, today felt different.

No, it was precisely because it felt different that she had invited Saki out for a change of pace.

"N-no, I'm fine. I am a bit tired, but I'm actually grateful..."

Yes, Todoin Saki had been forcibly brought to this place by her best friend today.

Even with a legitimate reason of having student council work, when Mio insisted, "No way! We're going out to have fun today!!" with a forcefulness she usually didn't show, Saki had no choice but to nod in agreement.

The fatigue from the daily torment and lack of sleep was already at a level that could not be concealed, both physically and mentally.

Yet, only a few close acquaintances would notice. She was well aware that Mio would definitely pick up on it.

However, rather than being worried, she had never anticipated being so forcefully taken out of school, which made her yield even more to the momentum.

(She probably wouldn't have been able to concentrate on student council work anyway...)

It was clear that even if she had stayed at school, she wouldn't have been able to do her job satisfactorily, so in that sense, a change of pace was indeed necessary.

"Ahaha... I knew you were tired. I saw you with a gloomy face, so I just went with the flow and brought you here, but well, rather than playing, let's just have something sweet... okay?"

The words of gratitude were sincere, and knowing that made Mio reflect on her impulsive actions with a troubled smile.

"Hehe, then shall I let you take me to your recommended shop?"

Seeing her best friend act for her sake made Saki smile warmly, feeling a deep affection.

There was a great deal of anxiety regarding Dark Crime. But for now, just for this moment, she would forget about it and lean on her friend's kindness.

"Leave it to me! I know a great place for delicious crepes."

Their hands clasped tightly. It was warm, a hand that always had the strength to pull her along.

Even without Sacred Energy, it gave her hope. Being pulled along by this hand made her feel invigorated, as if energy was bubbling up inside her.

Thinking about the present and the future, her heavy legs naturally felt lighter, and matching her pace with Mio's became enjoyable.

The gazes that had originally gathered around the stunningly proportioned beauty that was Todoin Saki only intensified as she began to run, but she didn't mind.

All she could see now was Mio Tsukahara and the scenery that this girl revealed to her.

"Mmm!! This is delicious!!"

After purchasing their desired crepes, the two sat side by side on a bench. Before Saki could even gaze intently, Mio took a bite and exclaimed in delight.

With a generous amount of whipped cream and two halves of strawberries, plus chocolate ice cream and a small cake, it was a visually impressive and indulgent set. A drizzle of chocolate sauce made it irresistible for sweet lovers.

Watching Mio happily savoring her treat brought a smile to Saki's face, and she adjusted her bite to keep it clean as she took a nibble.

"Mmm... sweet."

Though she hadn't reached the ice cream yet, the whipped cream melted on her tongue, instantly flooding her mouth with sweetness and filling her brain with happiness.

It was delicious. Not just sweet, but a flavor that made her want to keep bringing it to her mouth. As she opened her mouth a bit wider for both the whipped cream and the ice cream, she felt a gaze and turned to see Mio staring intently at her.

"W-what is it? Did I get whipped cream on my face...?"

"No, I'm just really happy to see you enjoying it."

She instinctively reached for a handkerchief with her free hand, but Mio's words stopped her.

"It's the shop you recommended, after all. It's really delicious."

After her sincere words, Saki took another bite of the ice cream, as if to prove it. The sweetness of the chocolate, different from the whipped cream, naturally made her cheeks soften with joy.

"I'm glad. But was it okay to get the same as mine? It seemed like you could choose different flavors for the ice cream."

Saki had ordered the same thing as Mio. There were parts that could be changed, but she chose not to alter anything.

"It's perfectly fine. I wanted to eat the same thing as you."

Yes, there was happiness in eating the same thing as Mio.

Being with Mio. This held particularly significant meaning for Saki at that moment.

"Thank you. Hearing that makes me happy... I think?"

As Mio blushed and smiled shyly, Saki returned her gentle smile.

For the two girls, this space was undoubtedly wrapped in happiness.

After that, Saki was led by Mio, visiting various stores for clothes, accessories, and books, all while listening to Mio's explanations.

The only time she hesitated was when they reached the game center and Mio suggested taking purikura. The memories of Kuroda's training flashed in her mind, causing her to momentarily falter.

However, the presence of Mio beside her, that smile, purified Saki's tainted memories and transformed them into something pure.

"Thank you for today, Saki. I know you're tired, but thanks for going along with my unreasonable request."

"No, thank you, Mio. Thanks to you, I had a great change of pace."

The two sat back down on the bench. Though their reasons differed, they expressed gratitude to each other as they checked the time, noticing the hour hand had just passed six.

"Shall we head back soon? It could get dangerous if it gets too late."

"…Yes, that's true."

Dangerous. At those words, Saki's expression darkened slightly.

"Before that, I'm going to the restroom, so wait for me a moment."

Confirming Saki's nod, Mio clasped her hands in front of her mouth apologetically and hurried away.

Saki watched her retreating figure with a lonely gaze.

"It really is dangerous... isn't it?"

As Mio's figure disappeared from view, Saki lowered her head weakly.

The two defeats and training before the people of Shine Mirage.

The absolute trust she once had was no longer there, and the light of hope was growing dimmer.

Rumors had reached her ears today as well. The fear of Dark Crime in the school and the city, and the end of the Metamorphosis Princess.

Mio surely must have thought about it too, yet it had never come up in conversation.

"We have to do something... somehow..."

She didn't know how. She couldn't even count how many times she had repeated the same words or how many times they had crossed her mind.

But she thought again. She must not lose.

If she completely lost, this world would belong to Dark Crime. That was a future that must never come to pass.

"──!?"

As Saki lifted her head from her thoughts, she caught sight of a black-haired girl in a gothic lolita outfit in a nearby square.

# Nightmare Ejaculation Hell: The Despair of the FutanarI Heroine (II)

(Misty...?!)

My body, which had been seated, instinctively stood up, my gaze fixed on the Gothic Lolita girl who resembled Misty, right in the center of my vision.

Could it be the real thing? For a moment, I felt a surge of denial, but my instincts told me otherwise.

It was precisely because I had faced Saki so many times that I understood: the Gothic Lolita girl turning her back was undoubtedly the reality of Misty from Dark Crime.

She walked away from me, as if distancing herself. Normally, I would have to chase after her immediately.

(Mio... I need to contact Mio.)

But right now, I was waiting for Mio. If I disappeared on my own, it would only cause her worry.

Shouldn't I first ensure that she gets home safely?

(No, if I do that, I might lose sight of Misty... I absolutely cannot let that happen...)

What was her purpose for being here, and where was she headed? Even if I waited for Mio to return, it would be too late if I parted ways here.

If that were to happen, there was a possibility that people elsewhere could be harmed. It was a stroke of luck that I had found her here. I definitely could not afford to lose her.

The worst-case scenario would be if something happened here. If I had to fight in this place where Mio was present, then perhaps...

(...I, as Shine Mirage, will never be defeated... I cannot afford to lose...!!)

Even though I had to defeat Dark Crime, to defeat Misty, the thought of defeat loomed in my mind.

It was something that should never happen, yet I could not shake off the images etched into my reality from countless past encounters.

The overwhelming anxiety of whether Mio would see me like this made my heart race uncontrollably.

(Mio... I'm sorry. Please get home safely.)

I sent a message to my best friend, who had not yet returned. An apology for leaving early due to an urgent matter, and a wish for her to come home quickly.

It was a message that took less than a minute to compose. I could not afford to wait for the read receipt; I lifted my gaze once more to keep watch on the Gothic Lolita girl.

"──?!"

What came into view was Misty's profile. There was no mistaking it now.

But what unsettled Saki even more was the undeniable fact that Misty had locked eyes with her.

Not transformed into Shine Mirage, but as Todoin Saki, I met her gaze, and she smiled.

A chill ran down Saki's spine. Those blood-red eyes, which seemed to see right through everything, were undoubtedly directed at her.

(No way... this can't be... a lie...)

The meaning of Misty being here. Her purpose. In that single moment, everything became clear.

The worst reality that I wanted to deny. I knew I had to accept it, yet the situation was not one where I could easily swallow that truth.

I could not move forward without acknowledging it, but somewhere in my heart, I wanted to deny it, caught in a loop. However, the evil girl would not wait for me to come to a conclusion.

As sweat trickled down Saki's cheek and stopped at her slender chin, Misty snapped her fingers, wrapped in black gloves.

"Kyahhh?!"

"Whoa?! It's Dark Crime!!"

From the pitch-black darkness surrounding Misty emerged numerous Combatants.

The people around us screamed in shock and began to flee. In their haste to escape the black villains, they pushed, tripped, and shouted.

In an instant, the peaceful shopping mall transformed into a hell of screams and chaos.

"Feel free to play until Shine Mirage arrives. Oh, and make sure to secure my snacks too."

Standing calmly at the eye of the storm, Misty remained composed. While her main objective was undoubtedly to confront the Metamorphosis Princess, she showed no signs of forgetting her casual command, taking advantage of the situation.

"Holy power... grant me the light to vanquish evil...!!"

There was no time to think. My body moved reflexively, and I found myself deep in an empty corridor.

It took only a moment to confirm that there were no people around, and I wove together the powerful words for my transformation without hesitation.

(For Mio... for everyone, I cannot afford to lose... I must not even think about losing...)

There was no hesitation in the eyes of Shine Mirage, now clad in Striker Form.

The anxiety of possibly being defeated in front of others. The fear of Mio witnessing my disgrace.

But it was only natural to think that a fighter for justice, a defender of peace, should never consider the possibility of losing.

The memories of past defeats etched into my body would not disappear, but still, I could fight.

With my body responding faster than my thoughts, my resolve to fight grew stronger.

I gripped my rapier tightly, kicking the ground to rush back toward the source of chaos, ready to unleash the light of justice.

"Wait!!"

Within minutes of the Combatants' appearance, a clear voice echoed through the shopping mall.

With the emergence of the Heroine of Justice, Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage, the movements of the Combatants halted, and the people's screams faded.

"Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage. I have arrived!! I won't let Dark Crime have its way!!"

The appearance of a being that could change the situation. In front of the righteous messenger who punishes evil, the Combatants of Dark Crime, who should have been shaken, and the people who should have felt relief, instead...

"Heh heh heh, you arrived pretty early."

"If it were up to us, we’d love to take you on, but today is for Lady Misty."

"S-Shine Mirage..."

"...You came, but it's Shine Mirage, huh..."

The Combatants returned their words with smiles of confidence, showing no signs of fear.

The voices of the people still reflected anxiety, and their gazes toward the appearing Shapeshifting Heroine were as if looking at filth.

The training by Dorukosu and Deburo had spread, and at least those who knew of Shine Mirage had seen that information.

Seeing the reality that even the Combatants looked down on her only added to the truth of the situation.

Accepting that cold gaze piercing through me, the Metamorphosis Lady directed her sharp gaze toward the enemies she had to defeat.

"You all keep the gallery occupied."

"Wait!! I won't allow such a thing—guh?!"

With a charming Lolita voice full of confidence, Misty's words prompted the Combatants to scatter, but the Metamorphosis Princess noticed several black needles aimed at her and was forced to evade.

"Don't worry, I don't intend to harm you."

Surrounded by numerous black needles, Misty twirled one around with her fingertip like a toy.

For the first time facing her, I felt an undeniable sense of intimidation, and I focused my awareness on the Gothic Lolita girl.

"Misty... you know about me...!!"

I could believe Misty's words. The gathering of people was merely for the audience, and the main target was Shine Mirage.

Considering the actions of Dorukosu and Deburo, there was no doubt that no one else's life was in danger, which was at least a small relief.

While I wanted to confirm this with the Gothic Lolita girl standing before me, I could not say it in front of others.

I stopped midway through my words, but Misty placed her index finger to her lips and closed one eye.

"Hehe... if you win, I'll tell you."

"So you're saying you'll fight me. Not the Combatants, but you."

Given the flow of events, I could somewhat predict this development. Without restricting her movements with Dark Energy, she intended to defeat the Metamorphosis Princess through straightforward combat.

While her abilities were exceedingly dangerous, it was difficult to predict that Misty would initiate a fight herself, yet this time she seemed genuinely intent on a one-on-one battle.

"Yes, I believe I can probably defeat you without any issues."

Misty moved her finger from her lips to trace along her jaw, speaking not to provoke but merely stating a fact.

"But it would be a delicious opportunity for you, wouldn't it? If you defeat me, you might regain some trust from the humans, and you won't have to... deal with me again."

Her tone was thick and sticky, but she deliberately avoided saying the crucial word.

Her narrowed red eyes gazed from the face of the Metamorphosis Princess down to her lower abdomen, then back to her face.

"Very well. I will allow you to be defeated in front of the people... Misty!!"

(There’s no one around... Mio, please be safe.)

I had no intention of letting my guard down. It was precisely because I was confident of victory that I stood here now.

However, my awareness slightly drifted to my surroundings, searching for my best friend, Tsukahara Mio.

Even when I rushed in, I had observed enough to ensure that, at least, Mio was not present here.

While wishing for Mio's safety, I readied my rapier, pointing its tip at Misty.

"Come at me. I will defeat you so thoroughly that you won't be able to make excuses in front of the humans."

"What brings you here? It's rare to see you."

In the hall of the Dark Crime base.

On the large screen, the figures of Shine Mirage and Misty faced off.

Just as the battle was about to begin, Dorukosu appeared, surprising Deburo, who had been there from the start.

"I was curious about how Misty would fight."

With his thick arms crossed, Dorukosu spoke with dissatisfaction, his interest lying not in the disgrace of the Shapeshifting Heroine but in Misty's combat.

For someone like Dorukosu, who had only cared about his own battles, he had hardly seen anyone else fight, only knowing their abilities.

Now that the number of Dark Crime members had decreased and there was some leeway, he had come to this place to confirm it on the big screen.

"Speaking of which, when was the last time Misty fought properly?"

Deburo placed his hand on his chin, looking up at the ceiling.

Misty's willingness to fight was a rare sight, and even within Dark Crime, there were hardly any who had witnessed it.

"Same here, but since the Holy Energy rendered us unable to do anything, she had mostly been on standby. Misty never really fought on her own either."

Once the Holy Energy nullified their abilities, Misty, who was not a physical type like Dorukosu but rather ability-focused, had nothing she could do.

That was why, only after the Dark Energy became effective, she finally decided to take action, but even then, she had never fought properly.

"She talks a big game all the time. Let's see what she's made of."

While Dorukosu knew Misty's abilities, he was curious about how she would utilize them in battle, snorting with a rough breath as he focused on the screen.

"Well, I think you'll see for yourself, but I certainly wouldn't want to be in her shoes."

With a deeply reluctant sigh, Deburo spoke, just as Misty launched her black needles on the screen.

"Ha!!"

Against the numerous black needles shot straight toward their target, Shine Mirage deflected only those that would hit her body.

The rest either veered off on their own or could be dodged with a slight movement, and she successfully evaded with ease.

"Impressive. Even though you've weakened to the point of being pummeled by Deburo, you still handle this with such ease."

"Of course. Do you think you can challenge me with just this level of attack?"

Even though she was weakened, as long as she was in Striker Form, she could handle the roughly fired multiple black needles.

With confidence that she could advance while deflecting the next attack and aim for Misty, the Metamorphosis Princess felt assured.

(...If even one hits, it's over... But if they come at me the same way again, I can take them down...!!)

However, Misty's black needles were a threat that could end the fight with just one direct hit, just like Deburo.

Misty had appeared with absolute confidence in her victory, and there was no doubt that she had more options than the current attack.

But confidence in victory also breeds carelessness. If she were to act similarly again, it would be easy for her to close the distance and deliver a fatal blow.

"There’s no reason to wait for your attack this time!!"

So, without hesitation, Shine Mirage kicked the ground to close the distance toward Misty.

"Impatient, aren't you?"

"──?!"

The distance was not far to begin with. Therefore, I should have been able to reach her immediately, but what filled Shine Mirage's vision was a multitude of black needles, easily exceeding the previous amount.

When I confirmed that they had appeared to guard Misty, all the sharp tips were aimed directly at the Shapeshifting Heroine and released in unison.

Like a black rain. Faced with the overwhelming quantity attacking parallel to the floor, Shine Mirage realized that if she charged straight ahead, she would be unable to fend them off and would take a direct hit, so she changed direction sharply.

"Well done. But not yet."

"Ugh?!"

Misty complimented the sudden change of direction, but her expression showed no signs of concern even after her attack was evaded.

The black storm pursued the Metamorphosis Princess as if it had a will of its own. Whether it was targeting her or a product of Misty's control remained uncertain.

Still, it was not a situation where she could be caught up. However, if she slowed her movements even slightly, the distance would close.

If that happened, it would be impossible to deal with that number, and if the modified black needles pierced her body, it would be the end for Shine Mirage.

"Since I'm the one fighting, you should at least entertain me a little."

"I'm afraid I have no intention of entertaining you!!"

Even while feeling the ominous pressure from behind, it was still not a situation where I would be hit.

Only pursuing. Moreover, perhaps due to the numbers, the precision was lacking, and due to the rough movements, some of the needles missed their target, embedding themselves in the ceiling and floor.

Perhaps it was a strategy to induce fatigue and gradually corner me. No matter how many I reduced, I could foresee a future where Misty would increase their numbers again.

I had never intended to engage in a long battle, but that advantage was diminishing. The target of the Metamorphosis Princess remained unchanged: the red-eyed Gothic Lolita girl.

With the danger looming behind me, I momentarily created distance, glancing at the anxious faces of the people and the laughing Combatants as I moved toward the wall.

"Ha!!"

The Metamorphosis Lady kicked off the wall in a triangular leap, using the rebound to close in on Misty once more.

Behind her, the sound of black needles striking the wall echoed ominously. With this, the attack from behind would be too late to intercept, and even if new needles were generated by Misty, she could still respond.

Moreover, although the likelihood was low, if she could draw Misty in until the last moment, there was a chance she could hit her.

"Prepare yourself, Misty!!"

"What a troublesome way to fight."

"We have no choice but to do it this way. But that attack can't be dodged with half-hearted speed, nor can it be shaken off. And if even one hits, it's over... especially since those needles are made of dark energy. Dorukosu, I can't guarantee your muscles will be able to withstand them."

Even Dorukosu's enhanced body, which could normally withstand mere needles, might not be able to defend against the black needles created from dark energy.

It was understandable that they had never had the chance to test it, but the reason Dorukosu didn't argue was that he couldn't completely deny the possibility of being pierced.

"Tch!!" He clicked his tongue, yet he didn't take his eyes off the screen, focusing intently on the ongoing battle.

"Well, if that's all there is to it, it would be over if she wiped us out in one sweep..."

But that was not all. The words that suggested otherwise did not continue until the end.

In just one more breath, she would reach the range to attack Misty. No black needles floated around Misty, who wore a defiant smile, indicating that there was some kind of trap in play.

However, this close distance also presented an opportunity, and the Shapeshifting Heroine concentrated all her senses on Misty's surroundings, ready to react at any moment.

"Shine Slash──kyah!?"

The sense of discomfort did not come from Misty but from her own surroundings just before she unleashed her deadly strike.

The floor, which she intended to push off powerfully, had a trampoline-like elasticity, causing her to lose her balance as she couldn't muster enough force.

"This... ugh!?"

Yet, she was falling forward. Just as she was about to slash, ropes like tendrils extended from the ceiling, attempting to ensnare her arms and body.

She was on the verge of being caught but rolled sideways at the last moment to evade. As she quickly tried to regain her stance, a thick, rectangular object attacked her from the side.

She placed her hands on top of it and jumped. The subsequent similar attack twisted in the air, and the Metamorphosis Princess used it as a foothold to evade.

"Oh dear, this is quite the predicament."

Looking down, she saw Misty with her hand over her mouth, laughing.

(This is Misty's way of fighting... Even if the main attack is with the black needles, she changes the terrain by piercing where I dodge... All I can do is evade...!!)

Even if she managed to dodge the deadly black needles, the parts that were pierced would change at Misty's will, attacking the target in a different form—a two-pronged approach.

One or two might be manageable, but when it came to an uncountable number, it was a different story.

If they were changed into a position just beyond where she dodged, her next actions would also be restricted.

(I want to clear them out with my Magical Form... but stopping my movements now would be suicide.)

If it were a wide-area attack, she could eliminate the modified ones along with the black needles, but the ongoing rain of needles was a significant hindrance.

But she had no choice. She needed to create space and prepare for the approaching black needles.

"What!? The wall...!?"

"Now, what will you do?"

However, the floor pierced by the black needles formed a wall, blocking her escape routes to the sides and behind.

At the same time, a ceiling was closing in, leaving only the front as an escape route, and there lay the rain of needles.

A number so overwhelming that it was impossible to deflect with a rapier. There was no time for a Form Change.

In response, the Shine Mirage took action──.

"Wow, you slipped through such a narrow gap! As expected of Shine Mirage!"

She slid low, just barely avoiding the rain of needles, which hadn't completely filled the area, leaving a small gap.

With a burst of speed, she slid through, drawing closer to Misty.

Clapping her hands in delight, the Gothic Lolita Girl praised her, yet she showed no signs of feeling danger.

"But I seem to be better at this."

"The floor is rising... h-huh!?"

At the end of her slide, as she tried to rise, the floor around Shine Mirage began to rise, while a similarly shaped ceiling descended, crushing the Shapeshifting Heroine.

She was unable to evade due to her compromised stance. If only the ceiling hadn't been falling, she might have had some leeway, but Misty wouldn't allow that.

With a foolish, crushed voice escaping her, the Metamorphosis Princess was sandwiched between the ceiling and the floor.

"Ughh!? Th-this... ughhh!!"

(My body is going to be crushed... I can't do anything with sheer strength... it's painful...)

Even with the power of Sacred Energy, breaking through the floor or wall was difficult. Especially in Striker Form, it was even more so.

The trapped Metamorphosis Lady, with her limbs and head protruding from the gap, let out a scream filled with agony as she was crushed.

"I guess we really lost."

"I can't expect anything from Shine Mirage anymore."

Even in front of the suffering Heroine of Justice, the people could only express their disappointment, with no words of encouragement.

Though they had never thought there was a chance of winning, they had hoped that the slender, small Gothic Lolita girl might have a chance, but that too was just an illusion.

"That's Misty's way of fighting. She moves the black needles to corner you, whether you dodge or get hit, making it advantageous for herself. And when there's no escape left, she closes in... it's a troublesome way to fight until the end."

Seeing Shine Mirage crushed, Deburo murmured.

"While your simple combat ability is overwhelmingly superior, Misty operates on a different vector. With her inexhaustible dark energy, she can change states and alter the terrain, making one-on-one, long battles, and even group fights possible."

"Then just smash her with power that makes those changes irrelevant."

Dorukosu's response was straightforward. It was a conclusion typical of him.

"True. If you fought before Misty set her traps, you might be able to do that. Power types that enhance physical strength and wide-area attacks seem to be the kind of opponents she dislikes."

Power and speed that made her modifications irrelevant. And wide-area attacks from a distance.

While there were weaknesses, they still posed a troublesome method of attack.

If Shine Mirage hadn't been weakened to this extent, she might have been able to manage with speed, but Misty stood there having calculated everything.

"I feel the same way, but I only want to fight battles I can win."

Fighting was not something to enjoy unless victory was assured. Deburo yawned softly, believing Misty felt the same way.

Shine Mirage's body was being crushed from above and below, lying on her back. Her G-cup breasts were squished under the pressure, and her entire body creaked in pain.

"Ugh... ahhh!?"

(This... if this continues... I'll be crushed... but still...!!)

She felt as if she were dying. The pain was so intense that the Metamorphosis Princess could do nothing.

Yet her limbs and head were unharmed. With that in mind, she attempted a Form Change despite the situation making it hard to breathe.

"Th-thunder... spear...!!"

The Sacred Energy was channeled into her staff. Considering that aiming at the ceiling might cause it to collapse, she directed the lightning towards the floor.

The foundation crumbled. The Metamorphosis Princess was thrown into the air, managing to regain her stance and land firmly on both legs.

"Ah... ha, cough..."

Checking that there was no damage around her, she stood up after coughing a few times.

The battle was not over yet. She needed to confirm the location of her opponent.

"Ending it with just that would be boring, wouldn't it?"

The voice of the evil girl came from behind. It was a taunting remark that seemed to irritate her opponent's nerves, confident of her victory.

"Misty... what are you planning... what is that...?"

She intended to play, believing she wouldn't lose. Even so, she hadn't fallen yet, and she gripped her rapier tightly, determined to fight.

But in front of her, Misty held something in her left hand, the opposite of the hand that floated the black needles.

"What is it? It's a visor. Just like the one you're wearing."

Misty held a visor shaped similarly to Shine Mirage's. It was not pink but a light red.

What could that mean? It couldn't be. It shouldn't be. The worst predictions filled the Shapeshifting Heroine's mind.

"This... like this..."

Misty wore an innocent smile, as if she had a new toy, in stark contrast to the shocked expression of Shine Mirage.

With the translucent visor on, she hid her red eyes, and then—

"When I infuse it with dark energy..."

A black light radiated from Misty's body, enveloping her small form.

It was eerily similar to the situation when the Metamorphosis Princess transformed, and even though she knew it was her chance, Shine Mirage was frozen in shock.

"Alright, transformation complete. How about 'Magical Girl Misty'?"

After the black light burst, Misty appeared clad in a black, dress-like magical girl costume.

While it resembled her usual Gothic Lolita style, the skirt was slightly shorter. Unlike Shine Mirage, there was no exposure at the breast area, and the chest featured a fancy red jewel brooch.

She wore a silver tiara on her head, and while her hair was tied in a ponytail with a large red ribbon, its color remained unchanged—still black.

In her right hand, she continued to float the black needles, but in her left hand was a long staff.

The tip glowed ominously with a red jewel, and the sides extended like a spear.

"I had Doctor make this for me, but it's still unfinished. I wanted to change my hair color too, but I can't be too greedy."

It seemed she was not entirely satisfied with her transformation, as she twisted her body side to side, arms outstretched to check herself.

"Magical Form...?!"

"H-Hey, the Dark Crime monster transformed too..."

"What is happening?"

Though the shape and transformation method were different, her appearance was undoubtedly akin to Shine Mirage's Magical Form.

As the Shapeshifting Heroine's eyes widened in shock beneath the pink visor, the surrounding crowd could not hide their astonishment, murmuring in disbelief.

"It seems I could defeat you even with my original abilities, but since I went through the trouble of preparing this, I might as well use it. Hehe... It looks just like a Magical Form, so shall we see who’s superior?"

"Very well. I will show you that I am the superior one."

As Misty twirled the black staff with one hand, Shine Mirage pointed the tip of her rapier at her opponent, just as she had before.

She could not afford to lose. She must not lose to someone who transformed playfully, merely to showcase the difference in power.

"Thunder Spear!!"

Once again, she unleashed a spear of lightning radiating with sacred brilliance. This time, it was a concentrated strike aimed directly at her opponent rather than a wide area.

"Thunder Spear!!"

In response, Misty echoed the same words, and lightning erupted from her staff.

"Ugh... what...?!"

The energy-generated lightning spears clashed head-on, illuminating the surroundings with a blinding light that made it impossible to keep one’s eyes open.

However, it was only for an instant. Almost immediately, an undeniable difference became apparent.

The lightning released by Misty was significantly larger than that of the Shapeshifting Heroine, and a pained sound escaped Shine Mirage's lips.

Meanwhile, Misty wore an innocent smile, as if watching fireworks, showing no signs of discomfort whatsoever.

"Is this your full power? Hehe, Shine Mirage, you're not that impressive."

"I-I can still go stronger... th-this...!!"

In stark contrast to Misty's mocking demeanor, the lightning continued to swell, swallowing the Shapeshifting Heroine's attack.

She could not afford to lose. With an unwavering will to win, she infused her Sacred Energy into the Thunder Spear.

In response, the Heroine of Justice's Thunder Spear grew to match Misty's size.

"What a cute technique. Well then, let’s make it a bit stronger... hey!"

The cuteness of her words belied the malice behind the growing evil Thunder Spear, which quickly consumed Shine Mirage's attack and surged toward her.

"Ugh... no way... kyaaahhh!?"

Unable to escape, the lightning spear she had conjured was devoured, and Misty's lightning spear pierced through her.

The dark energy-infused lightning coursed through her body, tormenting her with excruciating pain that felt as if she might explode from within.

Parts of her costume disintegrated, exposing one breast, and the underwear hidden beneath her skirt could no longer be concealed.

"Ughhh! Aaaahhh!?"

(My body is falling apart... Misty... how could this...?)

Even though her Sacred Energy was waning, she was no match in a simple contest of strength.

The despair of realizing that Misty still had energy to spare was overwhelming.

The crushing sense of defeat threatened to tear apart Shine Mirage's heart.

"Ahh, this feels quite nice. Go ahead, you can attack me now. You're going to defeat me, right?"

Misty, with an almost infinite amount of energy, deliberately extinguished her lightning.

Shine Mirage's knees buckled as they touched the floor, but she couldn't afford to fall.

Using her staff for support, the Metamorphosis Princess stood up, glaring fiercely at Misty with her eyes beneath the visor.

"Of course. I will never lose... Flare Bullet!!"

For the sake of the people, for the sake of peace. Evil must not be tolerated; that was the will of justice.

No matter how anyone else perceived her, this resolve would not change or fade.

To demonstrate that, she unleashed a barrage of fireballs the size of basketballs, attacking Misty from various angles, not just in a straight line but in parabolic arcs.

"I'm going to burn your costume! Flare Bullet!"

In response, Misty naturally countered with the same technique.

However, its size easily surpassed that of Shine Mirage, being nearly twice as large.

"W-What...?!"

The number of projectiles being produced was also abnormal, and in a one-on-one scenario, Shine Mirage would be destroyed in an instant.

Only when several collided at once could they finally cancel each other out, but that wouldn't even constitute a proper fight.

Even if she thought she should dodge, it was already too late; the fiery bullets, like meteors, approached at high speed without giving her any escape.

"Kyahhh?! Ughhh?! Ahhh?! Higgghh, oh nooo?!"

(...It's too big... I can't believe I'm being toyed with... Ahh... My body is going to burn up...)

The Shapeshifting Heroine was sent flying by a direct hit. Feeling the searing heat, she was not allowed to fall, instead being toyed with by the relentless barrage of flames, as if she were a mere plaything.

Her feet were already lifted off the ground, and as the impacts targeted her abdomen, back, arms, and legs, she could only let out cries of agony.

Her costume began to burn as well, exposing even more skin. With her underwear nearly burned away, she could no longer hide her exposed flesh.

"Khah... Ahhh..."

For the second time, she crumbled to her knees, falling in a way that showcased her nearly exposed, plump backside.

"You haven't won at all with the same technique."

"Shine Mirage is just that... It's impossible."

It was a natural reaction to witness the overwhelming difference in power leading to defeat.

The people around her watched, trembling in fear, wondering when the same fate would befall them, as they observed the Magical Heroine shaking helplessly.

"Oh dear, are you already going to sleep? You need to try harder if you want to entertain me."

"...I-I'm fine... There's no way... Shine Mirage could lose... It's impossible..."

Her legs trembled as she stood, supported by her staff, looking as if she could no longer stand on her own.

Her costume and body were in tatters. Even her pride as a Heroine of Justice was on the verge of being torn apart, yet Shine Mirage had not given up.

"If I acknowledge my defeat... who will protect you all... who will maintain peace...?"

In the current situation, where she was being crushed by Misty's playful strength, if her heart for justice were to shatter, it would all be over.

Even if she was not expected to succeed, even if she was met with jeers, as long as this heart remained, she would not give up.

"That's right. If you were going to acknowledge defeat over something like this, you would have done so long ago."

Misty had the same expectations for the Shapeshifting Heroine's will to fight. That was why she felt joy in seeing her stand and smiled brightly.

"Y-You won't get away with such foolishness... With Dark Energy... this can't be done... Sacred... Shine!!"

The strongest technique of the Magical Form. A strike that engulfs the opponent in a pillar of light and inflicts damage with Sacred Energy.

Even in a weakened state, it boasted enough power to deal significant damage to Dorukosu. Shine Mirage believed that, even now, she should be able to inflict some damage on Misty.

Misty was enveloped in a pillar of light. With no escape, the effect should have been immediate, and yet there was no scream.

"Hmm, is this all you've got?"

Instead, Misty's voice came through unchanged, showing no sign of feeling pain.

"...That... That's impossible..."

Just hearing her voice brought a crushing wave of despair upon the Shapeshifting Heroine.

Even now, she was pouring all her Sacred Energy into the attack, yet it seemed to have no effect, and what emerged from the light was a pair of slender, small legs.

Moving as if she were out for a stroll, with no signs of being restricted, the black magical girl revealed herself.

"Well, my costume did get a bit burned."

Her skin showed no damage at all; only the edges of her magical girl costume were singed, and unlike the Shapeshifting Heroine, her exposure had not increased.

This was proof that the Shapeshifting Heroine's Sacred Energy had almost no effect, as well as a testament to the overwhelming difference in power between her and Misty.

"...N-No... This can't be happening..."

What would happen next was something she understood without needing to be told, and so the Shapeshifting Princess stepped back with her battered body.

In front of the people she was meant to protect, she was exposing herself in a humiliating state, revealing parts of her breasts and backside, yet her body moved of its own accord, unable to stop in fear.

"Darkness Eroad!"

As Misty narrowed her red eyes beneath her visor and spoke the words, a pitch-black darkness enveloped the area around Shine Mirage in a cylindrical shape, leaving her with no escape.

The vast darkness was so overwhelming that she was not even allowed to move away in time. Her vision turned black, and in that obscured state, Misty's deadly strike descended upon the Shapeshifting Heroine.

"Higgghhh?!"

It was a shock that felt as if her entire body was being burned and torn apart from the inside.

Though it had a different name, Misty's Darkness Eroad exhibited effects similar to Sacred Shine. In the unseen darkness, only the Shapeshifting Heroine's anguished cries echoed.

"Ughhh?! Ahhh?! W-What is this?! Higgghhh?!"

(My body... It feels like it's going to be torn apart... Ahh... I'm burning... Inside and out... I'm being dominated by Dark Energy... I'm going to die... I'm going to die...)

She couldn't think of anything else. Her mind was filled only with the worst future: death.

All she could do was scream in agony, her body and soul being consumed by despair as they became tainted by Dark Energy.

"Hehe, this feels so good. To sink Shine Mirage in Dark Energy and hear her screams is the best feeling."

"Hahhh?! Higgghhh?! Help... Ahhh?!"

In the midst of her screams, she unconsciously uttered a shameful plea for help to her enemy, something unbecoming of a Heroine of Justice.

It was a sign that Shine Mirage's body was reaching its limit, and she was on the verge of losing consciousness as her mind was engulfed by darkness.

"Oh dear... That was close. I almost went too far."

Misty, who had been enjoying her technique, suddenly snapped back to reality at the sound of the weak plea and dispelled the Dark Energy.

Simultaneously, the darkness that had been assaulting the Shapeshifting Heroine lifted, revealing her trembling form, her chin raised as if looking up at the sky.

Her costume was nearly shredded, her large breasts fully exposed, and her visor was half-destroyed. Her underwear barely remained, covering only her most private areas, while her backside was almost completely visible.

"Ah... Ugh... Ahhh..."

Though she barely maintained consciousness, all that escaped her lips were groans.

Her body, on the verge of collapsing, was forced to remain standing by a part of the floor that had been modified by Misty's needles, which had extended into a rod, causing her to droop her head.

"I still have one last treat for you, so please wait to crawl around pathetically until after that."

The conclusion was already clear.

Everyone believed that Shine Mirage was no longer capable of fighting.

Yet Misty's game was not over. She pinched the Shapeshifting Heroine's delicate chin, forcing her to face forward.

"...Ugh... Misty..."

"Come on, you're going to defeat me, right? Then you need to try your best until the end. Make sure to watch closely."

With her body and mind so damaged that standing on her own was nearly impossible, without Misty's hand, her face would have been facing the ground.

However, understanding Misty's intentions, the Shapeshifting Princess desperately faced forward to demonstrate her will for justice to the people.

Confirming that she was watching closely, the black magical girl took a step back, a slight smile creeping onto her lips.

Once again, Misty was enveloped in black light for a Form Change. In Shine Mirage's blurred vision, Misty's figure appeared.

"...Misty... How far will you go...?"

"Look, this is my special costume... How do I look in it?"

The Shapeshifting Princess expressed unprecedented anger. Before her, Misty revealed a new costume, with twin tails of black hair, clad in a red and black leotard.

Aside from the color scheme, it was almost identical to Shine Mirage's, with only a few frills here and there.

The difference in body shape was evident; the breasts that should have been bouncing and jiggling were absent, leaving her with a nearly flat figure.

Yet, this was a sight the members of Dark Crime had never seen, as she was usually dressed in Gothic Lolita attire.

From a visual standpoint, the appearance of a lovely girl twirling around captivated the attention of the combatants.

"S-Striker Form...?"

"That's right. In the end, it has to be the form associated with Shine Mirage. Now, you should also become Striker Form."

The color of the rapier was silver. As she gazed at the blade and hilt, Misty commanded Shine Mirage.

To engrave the mark of complete defeat, she would settle the score in Striker Form.

"...Very well... Let's settle this..."

There was no reason to refuse. Shine Mirage concentrated her power into her limbs and performed a Form Change, enveloped in the light of Sacred Energy.

The tattered Magical Form vanished, and the Shapeshifting Princess appeared once again, clad in a pristine blue and white leotard, her golden hair styled in twin tails.

Unlike Misty, her ample breasts were clearly visible, and even though her shapely backside was hidden by fabric, its form was unmistakable, creating an alluring body line that others could see, even if she herself was unaware.

"I will give it my all!!"

Summoning her last ounce of strength, she spoke with resolute words to dispel her fatigue and damage.

Pointing her rapier forward, she maintained her usual demeanor.

"Hehe, you probably don't have the strength to fight for long anyway. Shall I end it in one blow?"

However, it was evident to everyone that the Shapeshifting Lady's body was at its limit.

The damage from the overwhelming energy difference in her Magical Form was extraordinary, and she could barely stand.

That was why, facing Misty, who intended to finish her off with a decisive blow like before, Shine Mirage exhaled deeply.

"That is what I should be saying... I, the Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage, will absolutely not lose...!!"

How many times had she uttered similar words?

Defeat was unacceptable. Victory was a must.

In the past, she had once acknowledged defeat against Dorukosu, thinking she couldn't die, but she could no longer say such things.

Understanding the overwhelming difference in power, the Heroine of Justice stood resolutely, refusing to give up.

(I cannot lose here, where Mio encouraged me... Please, grant me strength...!!)

She poured her wishes into the Sacred Energy, focusing her consciousness to unleash a decisive blow against the evil before her.

Her body was at its limit. There was no doubt this would be her final strike.

Not like the energy difference in her Magical Form, but with the last hope that her physical speed might still hold.

"This will end it. Shine Thrust!!"

Not a series of rapid strikes like Illusion Strike, but a high-speed thrust concentrating Sacred Energy into a single point.

Her full-powered strike aimed straight for the small body of the leotard-clad girl──.

"That can't be... disappearing..."

──was supposed to happen.

However, Misty's figure vanished from Shine Mirage's sight, and she could not follow with her eyes, losing track of her.

"Is that your full speed?"

"Ugh... Misty!!"

Before she could even search for her, Misty's voice came from behind, and by the time she instinctively turned around, it was already too late.

"Kyahhh?!"

Before she could even catch a glimpse of that small figure, she felt something pierce her entire body, followed by an intense pain that made her scream.

Simultaneously, her costume was sliced apart, exposing her breasts, abdomen, and backside, as fabric flew through the air, revealing much of her fair skin.

"Ah... Ahhh..."

(I couldn't see anything... I lost... everything to Misty...)

Dazed, the Shapeshifting Heroine was left with a sense of despair, unable to muster any strength.

Even though she was weakened by Dark Energy, the damage inflicted by the overwhelming difference in power was immeasurable.

With no fighting spirit left, Shine Mirage collapsed to her knees, her eyes losing their light.

"Be grateful to me, Shine Mirage. If I accidentally cut you, it would be a disaster, so this blade is dull. But it probably hurt a bit, right? Better than dying, I suppose?"

As she kissed the ground, Misty stepped on the back of the Shapeshifting Princess's head.

"Ugh, this is quite a burden. But I suppose this marks the complete defeat of Shine Mirage."

Misty ground her foot into the golden hair.

Yet Shine Mirage did not respond. No, she was unable to react to the overwhelming shock and sense of defeat.

"Wow, she lost without being able to do anything."

"She's really useless."

"Are we going to have to watch Shine Mirage's erotic training again...?"

The conclusion had been reached. The voices of disappointment poured out from the people.

Even though they had somewhat anticipated this outcome, the reality of being defeated by such a girl caused the evaluation of the Shapeshifting Heroine to plummet further.

"Now then, the real show begins. Since Shine Mirage lost, she will have to endure a thorough punishment game."

With a sadistic smile, Misty, with her twin-tailed black hair, held the rapier that the Shapeshifting Heroine had possessed.

# 3 - Nightmare Ejaculation Hell: The Despair of the Futunari Heroine (III)

「……Ugh, ugh… a p-punishment game, you say…? Augh!?」

I hadn't lost. I wanted to say that, but the intense feeling of defeat etched into my body and soul wouldn't allow me to put it into words.

I couldn't accept just the punishment game. I tried to refuse, my voice trembling from the overwhelming damage, but the impact that ran through my abdomen cut me off.

A kick from Misty. Perhaps strengthened by Striker Form, the pain from the sharp blow made Shine Mirage's eyelid on one eye reflexively close.

My slightly floating body half-rotated, and I hit the ground again on my back. With that impact, my exposed breasts bounced roughly.

"A loser heroine doesn't get to refuse. You need to hurry up and… grow it, you know?"

"…N-no…!! I-I can't do that in front of people… S-stop it…"

My body wouldn't move properly anymore. No, even if it did, I wouldn't have the strength to resist Misty.

But that didn't mean I wanted to be done with as she pleased, and all the Defeated Metamorphosis Princess could do was desperately beg.

Defeat had been hammered into me, and only powerless words came out.

"Okay, everyone, pay attention. You're about to see something fun."

As if mocking the Shapeshifting Heroine, Misty instead raised one hand high and made her cute voice ring out, trying to attract people's attention.

A Black Needle floated at the tip of her extended finger, and it seemed to be dancing around happily, just like before.

"Watch closely where this needle pierces."

"…M-Misty… No… Stop… Noooooooo!?」

The Black Needle approached in the flow of Misty's words, filling me with terror, and Shine Mirage let out a scream unbecoming of a Heroine of Justice.

My costume was tattered. My crotch area was still intact, but Misty was aiming for that spot, and I couldn't defend it.

"Unhiii!?」

The malice aimed at my defenseless weak point pierced my sensitive protuberance, and the Metamorphosis Princess reacted excessively to the lewd heat that swelled up all at once and the pleasure that shot through the top of my head.

My back arched, and my chin jumped up. Shine Mirage couldn't withstand even a little of the carnal pleasure of the modification that surpassed everything I had tasted so far.

As a matter of course, my clitoris became huge, and even within my costume, it exuded a presence that was enough to make its shape known to those around me.

"What's that… Shine Mirage has a dick."

"Whoa, that's way too big. Even a normal guy doesn't have something like that."

It was an overwhelming, ferocious bulge that anyone could see and compare to themselves.

The meat rod, already twitching inside the fabric, was so thick and long that it wouldn't be surprising if people thought it was Strange Person-class.

"N-no way… S-such a thing, until now… it wasn't this big…"

It was so shocking that even the modified Metamorphosis Princess was astonished.

When I glanced down, the existence of the monstrous meat rod that had grown to an abnormal size came into view, and the sensation of the flesh spear, which was hot and throbbing from the start, was unlike anything I had ever felt before.

The pleasure that was born from just the meat pole, throbbing violently and trembling slightly inside the costume, was enough to make my whole body tremble.

On top of that, the urge to ejaculate welled up from within, to the point where I couldn't even think.

I wanted to taste the overwhelming feeling of release of releasing male Semen. The desire I shouldn't have had for the pleasure that would empty my brain and make me stupid.

Hot breaths, not from fatigue or pain, escaped naturally, and the Metamorphosis Heroine, her eyebrows lowered in a worried expression, looked at Misty, the master of the modification.

"It's the last punishment game, after all. I made sure you could enjoy it even more than before. It's big and nice… Ufufu."

"…N-no one's enjoying this…"

Misty wore a sadistic smile. That's right, the extent of the modification was determined by her discretion.

Considering that she could make it as big as her height if she wanted to, maybe this was still gentle.

But that didn't mean I was happy with this size, and the Metamorphosis Heroine's voice trembled.

"Don't say that. You're trembling and look like you're about to cum right away, aren't you?"

Thud!!

"Unhoooooooo!? M-my dick was stepped on… S-semen, coming out!!"

Byururururuuuuuuu!! Byubyuryuryuryuryuuuuuu!!

Just one blow. The enormous Heroine meat rod, kicked by Misty, who wasn't even serious, experienced an unprecedented level of pleasure stimulation that I couldn't withstand for even a moment.

The thick, cloudy fluid released from the tip of the meat spear, which had been visible from inside the already damaged costume, burst out and dyed the Metamorphosis Princess's body with her own filth in an instant.

"Ufufu… As always, or rather, even more of a weakling dick than before. I guess the modification's effect is more than enough."

"Un'ooo… S-such a thing… J-just from being stepped on, this…"

The Shine Mirage's limbs trembled weakly from the damage so far and the current ejaculatory pleasure.

Overwhelming masochistic ecstasy. It was partly because of the modification, but being seen by people also had a huge impact.

The masochistic pleasure was amplified by the piercing gazes, and of course, one ejaculation wouldn't be enough to satisfy me, and the shameless Heroine meat rod was still hard and huge.

When Misty deliberately moved her foot away, the Heroine bulge began to assert itself with the force of breaking the costume.

"She came a huge amount, but it's not shrinking at all."

"Even though she's been modified, she's still getting hard while we're watching, she's a real pervert."

The people's reactions were also natural. Even though they had seen Misty modify her, Shine Mirage was still making her meat rod hard and showing off her excitement.

If this was the first time she had been indecent, at least at first, there would have been words of support, but that was just a hypothetical.

The current Shine Mirage was a perverted Heroine who had been defeated pathetically, had a meat pole grown on her, and ejaculated. That was all they thought of her.

"I have to show off this shameless dick that gets erect even when the people who say they're protecting you are watching."

"W-what are you doing with… my weapon…"

The spear of flesh stood erect inside the costume. Misty held Shine Mirage's beloved weapon, the rapier, and its tip was pointed at the tip of the spear.

The sharp tip of justice, which exists to punish evil, was aimed at the thick, hard spear of heat that had no sharpness and only spilled out desire.

But now it had been taken by the hand of evil and was aimed at its original owner, the hermaphrodite Heroine.

But considering the actions of the meat rod that had grown on the targeted Shine Mirage, there was no doubt that it was not suitable for the word "justice."

Considering that the purpose of growing the meat rod was for play and not to take her life, it could be predicted that there would be no ending where it would be cut off.

However, I couldn't help but feel uneasy about having a weapon that could take my life at any time placed a few centimeters away from my sensitive weak point.

After suffering a complete defeat in pure combat ability, Shine Mirage's expression weakly distorted from the further feeling of defeat and humiliation when her own weapon was pointed at her in this way.

"I think you understand, but I'm not going to kill you. This is just to do this to your costume…"

"──!? A-ah… My costume is being cut… Unh… Un'aah!!"

The tip of the rapier touched the tip and then slowly went down as if tracing the heat-filled bulge.

I didn't feel any pain at all. I was just touched, but what the Metamorphosis Heroine's body remembered was a definite pleasure.

I was so sensitive that I felt it just by being touched a little. This reaction was natural.

"Oh my, you're moaning even though your costume is being cut with your own weapon… Shine Mirage is really a pervert."

"N-no… I'm not… Un'aah… Aah, hiu…!?」

Even if I wanted to deny it, I couldn't resist the hot pleasure that was the opposite of the cold sensation engraved on my modified meat rod.

"Come on, don't move so much. I'm trying not to hurt you, but if you want to get your dick cut off yourself, that's another story."

Misty chuckled. Certainly, she had no intention of hurting the Metamorphosis Princess.

However, that would no longer be the case if I moved too violently.

After all, I was moving on my own and trying to hurt myself. It had nothing to do with Misty.

"S-such a thing… Un'aah… My dick is twitching… My body is… Unhi!? Un'uu…!!"

Cruel words in a light tone. Shine Mirage understood that, but she couldn't stop her body's reaction.

While trembling all over, I concentrated my nerves on that one spot, trying not to jump around strangely, and moaned with my meat rod.

"Ufufu, you endured it well."

The range of the cut was very short, but it felt very long in terms of time.

"Whoa… amazing."

"Shine Mirage's dick is amazing."

"Un'aah… D-don't look… Please, don't look…"

The majestic giant rod, released from its cramped and small world, appeared as if it were striking a mask.

Even the stimulation of cutting through the air made my whole meat rod tremble with joy as a tingling pleasure, and the Metamorphosis Princess herself blushed and averted her eyes from its overwhelming presence.

The bulge of justice facing the sky was truly a spear, and I even felt a sense of stability reminiscent of a large tree.

It had already been coated with cloudy fluid from the ejaculation inside the costume, and it seemed to be asserting itself by emitting a dull light from the sunlight.

"No one will listen to you anymore. Now, I'm going to torment you a lot, so enjoy it, okay?"

Clang, the rapier, which was no longer needed, was thrown behind Misty, away from Shine Mirage.

The Metamorphosis Heroine, who had been averting her eyes from her own meat rod, followed the weapon being treated like garbage with her eyes and let out a powerless "Ah," her eyebrows still lowered in the face of the inescapable reality.

"Let's release a lot without holding back like that time. Well, I guess you'll end up releasing it even if you don't want to."

Misty in Striker Form licked her lips in front of the defeated person she had defeated.

"Excuse me."

"Un'aah… N-not riding, you say…"

Shine Mirage had no energy or strength to get up while lying on her back. Her chest had two cushion-like bulges, and her crotch had a huge modified meat rod that had been forcibly grown.

Misty's small body slipped into the abdomen in the middle of them and sat down with a thud.

"Ufufu, Shine Mirage's stomach is comfortable to sit on because there are good cushions in the back."

It was natural because it was to blame the Heroine meat rod, but Misty was facing the lower half of the Metamorphosis Lady who was lying on her back.

In other words, she was facing away from Shine Mirage, and it was possible to resist with her free hands, which were not restrained.

"…T-this… D-don't be s──Unhiiiiii!?」

Even though I was overwhelmed by a strong feeling of defeat and it had been engraved on my body that I couldn't win, my will to resist had not disappeared.

All I could see was Misty's bare and defenseless back in Striker Form. It was so small that I thought I could easily defeat her, but the discomfort looked big to the current Metamorphosis Princess.

I desperately reached out my hand to push her away, but Misty's hands reached me first. The trunk of the extremely thick modified meat rod was firmly grasped by two hands.

There was no gentleness. Of course, she was careful not to crush it, but even so, if the super-sensitive meat pole was grabbed, the hermaphrodite Heroine's consciousness would be concentrated there, and the power for resistance would dissipate.

"It's so big and twitching. Release it while being watched by the humans."

Gyum. Nyugu, gyugyu!!

"Unhooooooo!! N-no… Don't stroke my dick like that!? B-both hands, the stimulation is all at once… Un'oo, oo!! Unhihiii!?」

(As expected, it's completely different… Being held by Misty's hands, my dick already wants to cum… I-I can't stand it, I can't ejaculate in front of everyone many times…)

The double stimulation of being grabbed and rubbed alternately up and down the long meat rod. Even that was already close to the limit, and on top of that, the masochistic pleasure of being watched by people.

I should endure it because I'm being watched, but the worst chain reaction is that I feel even more pleasure because I'm being watched.

I understand that it won't last forever, but I still can't give up. Even if defeat is engraved on me, I won't succumb to surrender.

"You're doing useless things even though you really want to ejaculate right away. Here, stroke the tip."

Nyugu, nyugyu, guggu!!

"Ohooooooo!? T-there… The tip of my dick… Un'oo, ooo'ho!! T-together with the base… Unhi!! Un'uu, un'hoo!! S-such a thing, dick no!!"

One hand was at the base. The other hand was rubbing the tip of the protuberance as if wrapping it in her palm.

The Metamorphosis Princess, who was attacked by completely different kinds of pleasure and tasted Misty's weight, shook her hips violently.

"Ufufu, it's like a rodeo. But this isn't fun enough."

Gyumuu!! Gyugyuu!!

"Unhoooooooo!! N-no… Dick, I can't take it anymore!! D-don't look, you can't look!!"

Contrary to her cheerful voice, Misty's small hands were filled with strong power. The feeling of pressure that the base and tip were being crushed. The forceful carnal pleasure that was rubbed in all at once was engraved, and Shine Mirage's power to endure was shattered in an instant.

A lightning-like pleasure attacked my whole body, and of course, my brain felt like it was shaking violently. The desperate plea not to show the male indecency of being a girl in front of people, however, did not reach anyone's ears or even their hearts.

"Alright, go ahead and release it all. Show me how violently you can shake your body."

"I-I'm coming, coming, coming!! I-I'm cumming while being watched...!! I'm going to release semen, spurting and spurting, while being watched!! Unhooooohhooooohhoooooohhhh hiiiiiiiiiiihhhh!?"

Spurt spurt spurt spurt spurt spurt uuuuuuuuuuuuuuu!! Bubyuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu!!

The force was incomparable to when she was kicked earlier.

Shine Mirage was spewing out the whitish-turbid fluid created by the modification, like a hose with its base crushed.

The trajectory, which was ninety degrees from the floor, was shifted by Misty's hand to about a forty-five-degree angle into the air.

Spreading an abnormal amount of male impregnation fluid while making vulgar noises that one wouldn't expect from a Heroine of Justice.

It was too filthy to be called a fountain, a smelly viscous fluid with a viscosity that would even restrict body movement.

"Ugh... what's with that amount? That's not normal."

"It's still coming out... that's not human, that's a Strange Person."

"Nice movements. Come on, come on, release more."

"Unhooooohhh!! I-I'm already coming... I-I'm releasing semen, but it's coming again!! Unoooohhh!! M-My dick is being rubbed and I'm cumming!! I'm being made to cum over and over!! Unhiiiiiiaaaaaaaahhhh!?"

Before the ejaculation was completely finished, Misty's hands, encased in black gloves, began to move again.

The purpose of the merciless meat rod friction was to squeeze out every last drop and, at the same time, to give a jolt to create even more semen.

Just like before, or even more so, the combination of technique and power sent a current of pleasure coursing from the Metamorphosis Princess's meat spear to her entire body.

Shine Mirage was held down by Misty as her whole body jerked reflexively, as if being subjected to an electric current for torture.

"I need to give you more service. If you're going to shamelessly release dick juice like that, I have to do this to your legs too."

"Ohooooohhh!? A-Ah, my legs, don't open them up like that... Unoooohhh!! D-Dick juice is coming out!! I-It's still coming out!! Unhooooohhhhiiiiiiiiiihhhh!?"

The shape of the floor was changed by Misty's Black Needle, and Shine Mirage's legs were opened wide with her knees bent.

If she were standing, it would be the same as being bow-legged. The fabric of the costume barely concealed the lower part of the meat rod, but even so, she was exposing her genitals in a shameful pose.

Embarrassing. The humiliation of being forced into a clumsy and vulgar pose, however, simultaneously tormented the Shapeshifting Heroine with masochistic excitement.

"Oh my, did opening your legs increase the momentum? And your body is moving even more, you look so happy... Ufufu."

Misty enjoyed the reaction and sensation on the body of the Metamorphosis Lady, who was trying to jump violently from the abnormal male pleasure.

The power of the two small hands gripping the female giant root and the force of stroking only increased, and the hermaphrodite heroine's vulgar moans and filthy liquid also grew louder and louder.

The modified meat rod was like the reins of a rodeo machine. Misty held on tight, never letting go, and constantly sent waves of fleshy pleasure.

"I-It won't stop coming out...!! S-Stop, please... I'm going to go crazy... Unhooooohhh!! I-It's coming out all the time!! Dick juice is coming out!!"

Shine Mirage's extra-thick semen continued to gush out without a break, regardless of her will.

Sometimes to the right, sometimes to the left. The whitish-turbid puddle was created as if marking the front, with the vertical angle remaining the same while being swung from side to side.

Ejaculation manipulated by Misty's hands. The pleasure and ejaculation of the Metamorphosis Lady, who had been completely turned into a toy.

All she could do was make weak pleas, and it was clear to everyone that she was not dealing with someone who would listen.

"Well, it's fun, but there's still a lot I want to do, so I have to move on to the next thing."

"Unoooh... Hooohhh... Aheee... D-Dick... Semen, coming out..."

Suddenly, Misty's hand released, and the Metamorphosis Meat Rod was freed. In stark contrast to the owner, who was making a dying sound with a melted, ahegao face, the erection, which still towered towards the ceiling despite having ejaculated well over ten times, felt as if it was even more enlarged.

A shadow covered the face of the Metamorphosis Princess.

"M-Misty..."

Misty, who had reversed her body, was now looking at Shine Mirage's clumsy face with a smile.

"Now, let's take off that annoying thing."

With a firm grip, the visor was grabbed by both hands encased in black gloves.

The same act as before, exposing the Heroine of Justice's bare face.

"...N-No... That's, no good..."

It was a natural reaction to not accept it. However, the arms that had to move to reject it did not budge, and all she could do was make a miserable plea.

"You've had it taken off before, haven't you? And look, it came off so easily."

"Kuh, uuu..."

(I'm having my bare face seen so easily again... But I can't do anything about it...)

This was not the first time she had exposed her bare face. Still, in order to hide her identity, because she understood that it was one of the items as Shine Mirage, the humiliation and mortification of being forcibly removed was greater than being broken. Too great.

"You still have a cute face... Now, for the next fun."

Misty, sitting on Shine Mirage's abdomen, also erased her own visor as she peered into her tear-stained bare face.

The red eyes that were now easier to see, and the slightly flushed cheeks. If there was nothing else, she would be nothing more than a cute girl, but she was wearing a smile that made Shine Mirage feel terrified.

"S-Stop it... Don't, get your face closer... Unh...?"

"Chuu... I liked that kiss back then, it was delicious..."

The faces of the two beautiful girls approached each other. Sadistically narrowed red eyes and weakly moist blue eyes.

Completely covered and unable to do anything to the defenseless Metamorphosis Heroine, she could only widen her eyes in surprise at the sensation of the black transformation girl's small lips being pressed against her own.

Again, just like back then. A kiss with Misty.

A sweet and even pleasant kiss, unlike those with Strange Persons or men.

Even though there was no way that it would be a good memory to consider her as an evil to be defeated, the memories, which were far removed from that dirty kiss, were certainly etched into the Metamorphosis Lady's body.

(I'm kissing Misty again... Ah... M-My body is getting hot... My dick is reacting...)

Her lips parted immediately, but her face remained close. Filling the Metamorphosis Princess's vision was the smile of the black girl, the victor.

It was only a few seconds, but even so, the sensation of the soft, fresh lips remained deeply.

With just that, the heat in her body increased from the depths, and her meat rod in particular reacted wildly, throbbing.

It was a reaction that shouldn't happen. Even though she understood that, Shine Mirage couldn't stop her body from going crazy.

"Hiuuh!? T-There, is... No good... Ohoooo... C-Come away from my dick..."

Guuuh, Misty's buttocks bumped into the meat rod in an exaggerated manner.

The soft buttock flesh of a young girl, although undeveloped. The Metamorphosis Lady's meat rod rejoiced at the sensation of being sandwiched between small fruits.

"Ufufu... It's hot and twitching, such a cute little dick. It's a good support, and you're happy like this, so what are you talking about?"

"Unhiiii!? S-Such, strongly... N-No good... My dick is, bumping..."

The pressure was deliberately applied, and the angle changed again as she was knocked down again.

Perhaps because it was her buttocks that were touching, a more terrible excitement than when she was simply touched was created from the Metamorphosis Heroine, and the modified meat spear was immediately dominated by the desire to spew out a shower of joyful semen.

She had to endure it. No matter how much she was made to ejaculate, it would be over if that will disappeared.

The Metamorphosis Lady desperately tried to suppress her desires. However, the black girl's kiss was not over yet.

"It feels good to kiss while savoring the sensation of my butt like this, doesn't it? Chuu... Rerochuu, unmuh..."

"Unmuuh!? H-Hyamuh... Chuu... Rero, unnumuuh...!?"

(...Aaaah... M-My body is automatically, my tongue is... D-Doing this... But, a kiss with Misty... Sweet and, feels, good...)

Because it was such a kiss like two people in love, the Metamorphosis Heroine's body, which had been engraved by training, reflexively engaged in the perverted act that she had been taught.

Misty's glossy lips. She extended her tongue as if seeking something between them.

It was a reaction that was especially engraved by her kiss with Gouzo, a sign of exchanging saliva between tongues and wanting to be tormented.

Misty's eyes widened slightly in surprise for a moment, but she did not refuse, but rather began to exchange secretions as if welcoming it.

"Rerochuu... Ufufu... Your saliva is very delicious... Chuumu... Unnumu, churyu, rero..."

"Unnnnh!? Rerorero... Chur, rerochuu... Chuumugu, unnumuuh... Unnnnh!?"

(M-Misty's saliva... It's delicious... It's completely different from a kiss with Gouzo... It's not a violent, violating kiss... But I'm, so excited... My dick, my dick...)

There was no force. A deep kiss as if carefully confirming each other's feelings.

The intertwining tongues were being licked at Misty's pace, but even so, she was not being deprived of her freedom.

If Shine Mirage wanted to stop, she could at least stop the tongue contact.

Even so, even if she had the desire to stop, the hermaphrodite heroine did not have the strength to carry it out.

She was swept away by the pleasure and comfort, and desired the soft, sweet lips and saliva of this girl who was her enemy. Rather, what was born was the forbidden desire to be made to feel even better.

Her limbs were powerless and unable to move, but if she could move, she would have embraced Misty's small body.

The stimulation of her buttocks being suppressed by the young girl's buttocks. And the pleasure of the melting kiss. Dominated by lewd heat, the modified meat rod of the Metamorphosis Shine Mirage had already reached its limit.

"Chuu... Rerorero... It's not good for your body to hold back... Chuumu... Unn, chuu... Reryo, chuugu...!!"

Misty was aware of the reaction of the hot rod transmitted to her buttock flesh, and the black girl continued her gentle and intense kiss.

(T-This is no good... I-I can't hold back anymore... My dick can't stand it... I'm cumming from a kiss with Misty, like this... Everyone is watching, but that's... That's...)

It was different from being forcibly exploded by intense pleasure.

It was the sensation of a long fuse being lit and the fire gradually approaching the bomb.

There was no water to extinguish it, and rather, the fire was only increasing in intensity and speed.

The limit would definitely come somewhere, and a big explosion would occur. That moment was now.

"H-Hyamuh... Unnumuuh!? Unn... Unnnnnnnnnnuuuuuuuuuu!!"

Bubyuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu!! Byurururururuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu!!

The last resistance and slightly averting her face to the side were meaningless, and rather, her body and lips became more deeply attached to prevent her from escaping, and that was the final blow.

(Unhooooohhooooohhoooooohhhh!! I-I'm being made to cum with a kiss by Misty... K-Kissing semen is coming out!! T-This is... Unhiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiihhhh!?)

Fortunately, the angle had changed as she was knocked down by Misty's buttocks, and the whitish-turbid fountain, which would have been released towards the ceiling, was once again directed towards the floor.

Releasing the proof of shameful pleasure defeat that was ejaculation eroded the Metamorphosis Princess's heart more than the climax from a kiss with Gouzo.

"Oh my, she came from a kiss with the enemy."

"She released so much semen... She's more of a pervert than any man, even though she's a woman. She's really a Strange Person."

The existence of Shine Mirage was spreading as a perverted Strange Person, not a Heroine of Justice.

However, such words from people were not reaching her, at least not now. The brain of the hermaphrodite princess, dominated by the intense sensation of ejaculation, was dyed white like semen, and she could only think about herself.

"Ufufu... I'm happy that you came from a kiss with me. But still... It's boring to end with just one time, so I'll make you come even easier this time."

Zuri, zuri.

"Unooooohhh!? M-My dick is, rubbing... This, is, Ass Stroking...?"

The meat rod and buttock flesh were still touching. The buttocks of the black transformation girl moved up and down, and began to rub the giant root that showed no signs of weakening.

It was a shape that showed off the small Buttocks Fruit that could never be seen in her usual gothic lolita skirt. Although the important parts were not visible due to the meat rod, the gazes of the people and even the Combatants were drawn to it.

It was undoubtedly something she had learned from serving Gouzo, and the hermaphrodite heroine was already showing an excessive reaction to the sensation of the meat shaft being rubbed.

"That's right, you know it very well, don't you? Because you even came from this."

"Unhiiii!? Ohoooo!! T-That, is... M-Misty... You... Unnumuuh!?"

She had never done Dark Crime with anyone other than Gouzo.

Moreover, she knew the detailed fact that she had reached her climax with it.

There was only one conclusion to be drawn, but before she could say it, she was interrupted by Misty's lips, which closed her mouth.

"I'll tell you everything later... Unchuu, reroryu, chuuu..."

"Unnumuuuh!? Rero, chuuu... Unnuuh, reryomuuuh...!?"

(A-After all, she knows my identity... Aaaah... No good... With Misty's kiss and Ass Stroking, my dick is going to come right away...!!)

Misty's buttocks moved up and down. The Heroine's meat rod, caught between her small buttocks, was rubbed and stroked, being taught the pleasure she had inflicted on others.

More than being handled by hand, the sense of depravity, knowing it was Misty's Buttocks Fruit doing it, became an accent that was too great, and her excitement swelled.

The force of the kisses never weakened, constantly sending pleasure, an ecstasy of masochism that was multiplied, not added.

Even faced with the despair of her prediction turning into certainty, Shine Mirage could not resist the perverted delight.

"Come on, rubbing and stroking with my butt... go ahead and cum with that weak dick... mwah, lick, mmm...!!"

"Nnngh, ohhh!? M-Misty, sto-nnnngh!? Nnnngh, nnnngh, nnnngh, ohhhhh!?

Byururururururururururururururururuuuu!! Byubyuryuryuryuryuryuryuryuryuryuryuuu!!

The Metamorphosis Princess's white ejaculate of defeat, erupting magnificently from the meat rod that showed no sign of weakening.

Kissing, being watched by Misty's red eyes, she could not escape exposing her miserable, climaxing face.

"We'll do this over and over again... okay? Mmm, mwah... show me your cute cum-drunk face... lick, mmm, chmup...!!"

"Nnnngh... lick, lick... mmm... nnnngh, nnnngh, nnnngh, ohhhhh!?

(M-my dick is being rubbed again and again... Misty's Ass Stroking feels too good... I-I can't stop myself from cumming even though I shouldn't... cumming from kisses, from Ass Stroking... nnnngh, ooooohhhhhhh!!)

No matter how many times she climaxed, her instincts moved her tongue. As a result of the training she had been taught, her body reacted to her opponent.

Even as she repeated ejaculations from the sensation and stimulation of Misty's butt cheeks, the Shapeshifting Heroine fulfilled her role as a perverted Sow.

Seeking even more pleasure, perverted carnal delight, masochistic ecstasy, attention from the people, everything that led to excitement and climax.

(Aaaah... it feels so good to shoot out semen... I can't think about anything anymore... my Energy is empty... I don't even have the strength...)

With each ejaculation, she felt like she was losing the trust of the people. Her pride as a Heroine of Justice. Her dignity as a human being. A desperate feeling that even the strength to live and fight was disappearing. All of it connected to excitement.

Lying on her back, as if being attacked by Misty. While receiving the contemptuous gazes of the people, Shine Mirage convulsed all over her body from the pleasure of kisses and Ass Stroking.

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"Fuu... thank you for the meal. Your lips were so delicious, Shine Mirage."

The two pairs of lips that had been overlapping for so long separated.

The lips of justice and evil, glistening wetly with each other's saliva.

Her cheeks were still flushed with sadistic excitement, and her white skin was slightly sweaty from the excitement.

The black of her costume, which had been constantly stroked by the meat rod, was wet and lewd, even though it had not been violated by splattered filth.

"Aheee... k-kisses... semen, came..."

Beyond Misty's downward gaze was the Shapeshifting Heroine's unsightly cum-drunk face, her tongue lolling out as if asking for more kisses.

Saliva dripped from her mouth, and her blue eyes were unfocused.

She was sweating more than Misty, and her exposed young, supple skin glowed dully.

Naturally, her modified meat rod remained hard and large, the white ejaculate dripping from the tip, wetting the thick shaft, and trembling wildly as if it still wanted to ejaculate.

"Is your Energy all gone now? Ufufu... lick."

Misty stretched out her tongue towards the saliva dripping from Shine Mirage's mouth and licked it up.

She then licked her own wet lips and wiped them with her fingertips.

She glanced at the floor behind her, smeared with ejaculate and emitting a foul odor, and raised the corners of her mouth.

"Well then, until your Energy recovers, how about I let you play with this?"

The next thing Misty prepared was a black ring.

The tool created by the hands of evil was twirling around on the fingertips of the black Metamorphosis Princess.

# 4 - Nightmare Ejaculation Hell: The Despair of the Futunari Heroine

"Don't waste time, hurry up and make her stand!"

Misty, standing a few steps away from Shine Mirage and between the people, gives instructions to the combatants.

Two strong combatants immediately react and rush towards the erect heroine lying on her back.

"Ugh... P-please, stop... Let me... go... Aah..."

Shine Mirage is grabbed by her hands, flanked by combatants on both sides, but in her energy-depleted state, she has no chance of overpowering them and is left helpless.

To begin with, she can't even muster much strength, and only her hands are forcibly raised high, exposing the hermaphrodite heroine in a powerless state as if captured.

Her thighs pressed together, both legs tremble, and no matter how much she thinks about escaping, she can't move even a single step.

However, only her meat rod, with its modified clitoris, was different. As if it were continuing to steal all of Shine Mirage's vitality, it still stands erect and powerful.

"A little entertainment until your energy recovers. Now, let's do this with this..."

"W-what are you going to do with that ring again... Hyaaa! Something cold is on my dick... Nhiii!?"

A black ring is fitted onto Shine Mirage's huge erection by Misty's hand, like a wedding ring.

The cold machine against the hot, throbbing flesh-like meat rod. The sensitive modified clitoris reacts excessively, and as it continues to make contact with the evil ring from tip to base, it gives intense carnal pleasure to its owner, the metamorphosis lady.

"It suits you veeeery well. I'd almost want to keep you as a pet with this instead of a collar."

Like an engagement ring or a pet collar. It had been done before, but the fact that it was being fitted while being watched by people etched an even stronger sense of submission.

"I-I'm not happy about this at all... Q-quickly... Take it off..."

No matter how completely she might be defeated in battle, her heart would never submit.

She insists that she will never break her will to resist, but she felt her heart throb and her body's core heat up at Misty's words and the situation.

(Am I... getting excited in this situation...? Ah... But my dick is so hot...)

The humiliation of being cornered and made to do as they pleased, which she had also experienced with Dorukosu and Deburo.

However, she clearly feels that it leads to an unbearable pleasure and thrilling excitement. Perhaps Deburo's collar is having a big influence. The joy of being treated as less than human, with no escape.

"Ufufu... Despite being excited... Well, it doesn't matter. Either way, you belong to the Doctor, so there's nothing you can do about it, and I'm just going to enjoy myself."

Misty snaps her fingers.

"Eek!? W-what else... S-stop it...!! Ah... M-making me take such a... posture..."

Unable to resist, her powerless body is forcibly made to change its pose like a doll by the hands of the combatants.

Both hands clasped behind her head, legs spread wide in a humiliating squat pose. Even with her hips lowered deeply, her meat rod continues to assert itself unchanged. It seems as if she's showing it off.

As expected, her body heats up from exposing this shameful figure, and she feels her meat rod swelling even more, almost to the point of bursting.

"This pose is fitting for you, a defeated pervert hermaphrodite heroine, isn't it? Well, since that might get tiring, let's do this..."

"Hiu!? Kuu... M-my body... won't move..."

To be precise, five points on her body - both hands, both legs, and torso. As Misty's black needles pierce her, she becomes rigid as if turned to stone, unable to follow any commands.

Different from the fatigue and damage from earlier, she can't even move a finger. She has completely lost control over her body, with freedom only from the neck up.

Without understanding what Misty's goal is, but certainly feeling the anxiety and expectation of losing her dignity as a person, the masochistic heroine swallowed hard.

"About here, I think..."

Another ring, pinched between Misty's small and delicate hand covered in a black glove, is fixed in mid-air a short distance from Shine Mirage's mouth.

"M-Misty... You can't mean..."

Shine Mirage's eyes widen as she instantly understands Misty's intention, knowing the effect.

"Your reaction is helpful. Yes, that's exactly what I mean."

Misty, pleased with the expected reaction, infuses the ring with dark energy.

The special tool manufactured by evil hands reacts to the one fitted on the shapeshifting heroine's modified meat rod and exerts its effect in conjunction.

"Eek!?"

A flesh spear that appears beyond space, surpassing normal human proportions.

Its tip is almost, but not quite, touching the soft lips of the beautiful girl.

Even understanding that it's growing from her own shameful part, Shine Mirage gasps at its sudden appearance and overwhelming presence.

"Hey, Shine Mirage's dick has disappeared."

"Then, that growing there is...?"

The violent flesh pole growing from the ring Misty fixed in space.

From the disappearance of the huge erection from the crotch area and the situation, the surrounding people belatedly understand that the owner is the metamorphosis princess herself.

"You know what to do, don't you?"

"E-even if I understand, I won't do such a thing... Mm... S-such perverted acts..."

Only able to move from the neck up, with the meat rod positioned at mouth level.

The conclusion drawn from this is only one. However, even understanding that, there's no way she would actually carry it out in reality.

As a heroine of justice, as the Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage, she has dignity as a human being. There's no way she would willingly do such a thing.

"Geez, you know it's useless to resist, don't you? You lost to me. You were thoroughly beaten without being able to do anything, and as a result, you're exposing yourself like this... The people must be thinking that you're a loser pervert heroine. There's only one way for someone like you to protect them... right?"

Misty approaches with exaggerated steps. The words whispered in her ear along with sweet breath are all true. It's an undeniable reality that's etched into the body and heart of the metamorphosis princess.

Yes, even if she resists now, as long as there are hostages, in the end, there's no other way but to obey. That's why the next words from the shapeshifting heroine's mouth were predetermined.

"...I-I understand."

A mere farce of an exchange. The shapeshifting heroine's will to resist disappears instantly, turning her into an existence that only fulfills evil's desires.

"Ufufu, good girl. I think you understand, but make sure to savor it intensely."

The evil beautiful girl laughs, leaning slightly forward with her arms folded behind her back, peering into the metamorphosis princess's face.

She creates a luxurious chair with her black needles slightly off to the side from directly in front of the shapeshifting heroine facing her own meat rod, and sits down gracefully.

Normally, she could have monopolized the view of the pathetic figure from the front, but this time, it's also a service meant to show the spectators.

(... B-being looked at with such expressions by everyone... My... Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage's trust is... already...)

The meat rod approaches her mouth. But unlike usual, her vision isn't blocked by an enemy's body.

What she sees are the hostages, still standing and not allowed to escape by the combatants.

Their expressions, as expected, or rather, even upon looking again, not a single one has a glimmer of hope in their eyes.

Looking at filth. Looking at something tainted. Looking at something that isn't human. At the very least, the gaze that had been directed at the existence known as Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage until now is nowhere to be found.

The fact of her defeat in battle against Dorukosu, Deburo, and now Misty. Faced with this inescapable reality, the metamorphosis lady's heart feels like it's about to be crushed.

And now, while knowing through their expressions that her trust is falling, she's about to expose an even more vulgar and perverted appearance.

"Aaah...!!"

A vulgarly open mouth that should never be shown as a righteous transformation heroine or as a lady.

Its target is her own modified clitoris. The devilish act of pleasuring her own meat rod with her own mouth, something unthinkable under normal circumstances.

However, the truth is that it makes her body's core boil with heat. What kind of sensation would it be, what kind of feeling? How much pleasure could be obtained?

It would be unreasonable to expect the body, remade through repeated training, not to anticipate it. Who could have noticed that the metamorphosis princess's tongue extended slightly at the moment she was about to suck?

"Amuuuu...!!"

Since the other party doesn't move, it's up to her to devour it herself.

She devours it all at once, like a feast. The method ingrained by Dark Crime, solely to please them.

However, it's also an act that simultaneously gives carnal pleasure to the existence known as Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage.

(Aaaah... W-what is this... My mouth and dick are rubbing at the same time...)

Her lips touch and rub against the hot flesh shaft. The pleasure of friction arriving simultaneously.

Unlike the chaotic self-indulgent rhythm when she was being violated, this time it's carnal ecstasy with exactly the same timing.

She had experienced a similar sensation when Misty inserted it into her anus that day, but this time it's all by her own will.

"Jububuu!! Gubuu!! Nbuu, nubbu!! Jururuuu!! Jyugubu, jyuryumuu!!"

Faced with the thick, hard, and enormous heroine meat pole that violates even her throat, Shine Mirage's instincts couldn't resist.

Although there's an order from Misty, the oral service still reaches maximum speed at once, not slowly.

(I-it's reaching my throat... M-my mouth feels like this... M-my dick, it's not losing to Dorukosu or Deburo... I-it's delicious and feels so good...!!)

It's her first time tasting the inside of her mouth to begin with, and on top of that, the partner is her own meat rod.

The back-and-forth movement while sucking fiercely enough to hollow her cheeks fully transmits the soft sensation of her lips to the flesh shaft, while also being assaulted by a sensation as if everything is being taken away.

This is the sensation of the oral cavity. Another meat hole that the men have been tasting until now.

The perverted sense of taboo in tasting it herself. Faced with the ultimate perverted pleasure carved without any error and at her own timing, Shine Mirage's erection is enveloped in excitement that seems about to explode at any moment.

"Juryuuuu!! Jubbu, gubuju!! Jyujyuu!! Ngu, jububu!! Juzu, jyubuooooo!!"

(Getting wet with saliva, it's becoming even more slippery... M-my dick, my mouth pussy feels too good... E-even though I'm doing such a perverted thing... I feel like I'm going to cum right away...)

It won't stop. The movement for rigidly servicing not only doesn't stop but increases in momentum to the limit, and the sound of tainted water violently echoes around.

Hands clasped behind her head, legs spread wide in a vulgar squat pose. Moreover, exposing a toilet-like face with hollowed cheeks while breathing heavily and continuing to suck on her own meat rod in tattered costume, the metamorphosis lady.

"Ufufufu... Shine Mirage. You're really making the most unsightly and worst face, you know?"

Misty's mockery is heard amidst the dirty servicing sounds. The pitiful oral service face of the shapeshifting heroine, visible to the surroundings precisely because there's no partner's body that should be there.

"Whoa... So that's the face she makes when giving a blowjob."

"And to her own dick, no less. Does she not realize she's being watched?"

Of course, evaluations from people other than Misty as well.

Including the fact that she's moving on her own, she's exposing a figure that's unthinkable for a normal person.

"Jubuoo!! Nbbu, oboo!! Jyubugu, jyuzuzu!! Nbugu, juryuoo!?"

(M-my perverted-looking face is being seen... B-but it can't be helped... I have to do this...)

If she doesn't obey, her life is in danger. It's because of Misty's threats that she's showing such a vulgar face.

Although she's telling herself this, the unknown sensation of receiving the technique that had been pleasing men until now through her own oral service with her cheeks hollowed to the limit.

Moreover, tasting the abnormally masculine modified meat rod in her oral cavity and throat.

Being watched by people while servicing her own meat rod with her own mouth, this perverted act. Everything about this situation envelops Shine Mirage in masochistic ecstasy, from which she cannot escape.

There's no doubt that she would have ended up like this even without Misty's orders, and there's no material to deny that.

Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage. A perverted heroine shaking her golden twin tails, making vulgar sucking service sounds, sucking on her own modified clitoris growing from herself. No one present would change their evaluation of her.

"Nbbu!! Jububu!! Juburyu, gubu, jyujyuu!! Nbuu, ooo!! Juryuryu!!"

(Aaah... My mouth and dick feel too good... I-I'm cumming... !! My mouth won't stop and I'm going to cum... In such an embarrassing state being watched... I'm cummiiing!!)

Bubyuuuuuuuu!! Byuburyuryuryuryuuuuu!! Byububuuuuuuuu!!

Simultaneously, experiencing masochistic perverted pleasure doubly. The abnormally sensitive huge meat rod with its modified clitoris, and the mouth that has been turned into an erogenous zone through numerous training sessions.

The vulgar service of deliberately making noise while sucking to the base, taking it in her mouth on her own.

Just imagining the figure of showing the lowest toilet-like face in front of people makes the metamorphosis princess's body react. It's only natural that she couldn't endure for a long time, and thick white fluid is released.

"Nnbuuuuuu!? Nnnnnnn!!"

(M-my semen... A large amount in my mouth... H-hot and thick... S-so amazing...!?)

Although she receives such a shock from climaxing both as a male and female that her consciousness almost fades, she's immediately brought back by the sensation of the thick white viscous fluid occupying her mouth in an instant.

A heat that burns her tongue and throat. A stickiness that entangles when trying to swallow. An amount that makes her hollowed cheeks puff out like a squirrel's.

It was, as one could imagine from the size of the meat rod, a filth liquid to wholeheartedly please Dorukosu, Deburo, and Shine Mirage.

"Nngh!! Gokyu!! Gokyu... Gokyuuu...!! Goko-goko... Nnnnugh!!"

(M-my own dick juice... I shouldn't be drinking something like this... but I have to drink it... Aaaah... but it's delicious...)

A situation that even she knew was strange.

However, that became a major accent, pleasing the Metamorphosis Princess's body and giving a deeper flavor to the spurting semen.

The Heroine of Justice desperately making sounds in her throat, forcing down the milky white liquid spewed from the meat spear.

"Look at her face... she's drinking her own semen and enjoying it."

"In that pose too. Don't give me that orgasmic face."

An expression melted away by climax and ecstasy. Her face and pose were those of a pervert, and the people who witnessed it reacted as usual.

"Ngyuuuuugh... Jupooh!! Haa, haaa... Aaaah... still big..."

The Metamorphosis Princess, sucking so hard her lips were pulled, released her mouth from the modified meat rod that had completely finished ejaculating.

What came into view again was the glistening, dull light reflecting off the semen and saliva-coated erection that showed no signs of weakening, and she was enraptured.

It must be reacting to even the slightest excitement. For the Shapeshifting Heroine, whose masochistic instincts had been awakened, there might be no wilting in a situation where she was constantly aroused by showing off her lewdness in public.

For whatever reason, the Metamorphosis Heroine felt the heat deep within her body surge even more in response to the heat and smell overflowing from the still hard and thick giant rod.

"Did you think your own dick and semen were delicious? Well, you were so eager, I don't think I need to hear the answer."

"... Kuh... Ugh..."

She couldn't argue. Looking at the reactions and expressions of the people, she could understand once again, whether she liked it or not, how foolish her actions were.

That's why she could only twist her ecstatic expression into one of frustration, and no words came out to Misty. Yes, the Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage had taken her own meat rod into her mouth and reached an ejaculatory climax.

"I'm sure you understand, but there's still time, so I'll have you go next."

"N-next... what are you going to do this time...?"

When Misty poured Dark Energy into the fixed ring, the meat rod became freely movable while still sticking out.

It was a creepy situation with only the modified clitoris exposed and moving, but the problem was Misty's aim with it.

Shine Mirage was still unable to move. Even if she could move her head, she would disappear from view if Misty went behind her.

"Nhihiiiiiigh!? S-something's wrapping around my dick... could it be, my hair...?"

Immediately after both pigtails were pulled up above her head, the Metamorphosis Princess was attacked by the sensation of something thin entangling her meat shaft.

There was no mistake. Her golden hair was being wrapped around her meat rod.

"That's right. I thought I'd let you savor Shine Mirage's body a lot."

"Nhoooohooooogh!? P-please stop...!! H-handling my dick with my hair...!! Nhoo, ohooooogh!! Ohiiiiigh!!"

Her hair was wrapped around it abundantly, and most of the meat rod was dyed golden.

By being handled roughly by Misty's hand as it was, the thin hair was rubbed against it with a density greater than the feel of a glove.

An accent added to the stimuli she had tasted so far. Because she knew that it was her hair, which could be called a maiden's life, the modified meat rod trembled hotly with pleasure.

"You're really attractive. I want you to know that well. Look, even though I've ruined it, it's still beautiful hair... it's wet with the saliva and semen from earlier."

"Ohooooogh!? I-I'm not, happy...!! Nhoo, nhihiiiiigh!? Aaaah, kuhooooogh!! Hahiigh... N-no... my hair, no... not this... Nhoo, ohiiiiigh!!"

The anal she tasted last time. And this time, in addition to her mouth, her hair. Even though it was her own body, she knew that each of them was a supreme meat hole.

She wasn't happy. Yes, she certainly shouldn't be happy to be praised for pleasing her dick, but when Misty said that, her heart pounded.

(That's not right... then it's as if I'm just an existence to please a dick... I... the Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage is not such an existence...)

She desperately denied it in her heart. There was no way that she, a Heroine of Justice, would be defeated by Dark Crime and become a meat hole heroine just to please a meat rod.

But the Shine Mirage she imagined in her mind seemed to have a very happy expression, and just that made her holes, her core, heat up.

"Go ahead and make your precious hair slimy with your own semen."

As even more force was put into it, the sensation of the wrapping hair was conveyed even deeper into the meat shaft.

As if to make her realize that she had no control over this meat rod or climax. As if everything was at Misty's whim, the force and speed increased.

"Nhoooohooooogh!! M-my hair is, deep... Oooogh, ohooooogh!! N-no... this, I'm gonna cum... I'm gonna dick-cum!! Nhihiiiiiiiiiigh!?"

Byubuuuoooooooogh!! Byuburyuryuryuryuryuuugh!! Byuryuryuryuryuryuuugh!!

With her hands clasped together behind her head, the milky white liquid was released at the limit completely above her head.

The semen that gushed out magnificently was reflected in her blue eyes like a white shower, and at the same time, it defiled her golden hair.

"Nnooooogh!! S-still being rubbed with my hair, hair covered in dick juice... Ahaaa, ohooooogh!! M-my hair... it's covered in my semen and dripping... no..."

The filth liquid she released herself continued to be applied to her hair like shampoo. Even so, Misty's hands didn't stop, and the meat rod was being handled even more violently by the hair defiled with milky white liquid.

The sensation of the shameful perverted juice running down her forehead. The seminal sweat, which was completely different from what flowed during exercise and would normally only cause discomfort, was now linked to perverted excitement for the Metamorphosis Princess.

"I'm going to soak your head in semen properly like this. Remember with your body what kind of existence you are."

"... Aaaah... t-to rub my dick on my head like this... Nhooogh!! Oooogh, hooooogh!! M-my head is being dick-rubbed... Kuhiiiiigh!! S-stop... n-not this... Ahiiiiigh... A, aaah... I-I'm gonna cum... semen's gushing out!! Nhoooohooooogh hiiiiiigh!!"

Byuburyuryuryuryuuugh!! Bubyurururururuugh!!

The tip of the meat rod was forcibly pressed against her head, and Misty's strength was used to rub it roughly.

The feeling of grating the giant root like grating daikon radish, with the meat rod as the daikon radish and the head and hair as the grater.

This was also a pleasure that could never be experienced normally. That's why Shine Mirage's desire to resist was quickly crushed by the accelerating joy.

"Aaaaah... slimy semen is, directly on my head... Nnaaaah... something hot is, soaking in... B-but, the dick juice won't stop... Aheeegh..."

The heat of desire from the meat rod and semen felt directly on her scalp. Unlike before, the target was completely her head, so the defiled sweat increased even more, polluting her beautiful face of justice.

That brilliant golden hair was plastered to her skin, and if she breathed through her nose, she couldn't escape the smell of male.

But Shine Mirage thought in her head that she hated it, but her body trembled with joy. She felt comfortable exposing such a figure and receiving such humiliation.

"You seem to be enjoying it more than when I handled you earlier... you really are a perverted masochist."

"... N-no, I'm not, a pervert or a masochist... Hahiigh!? N-next, my armpit...?"

Just when she thought the pressure on her head had disappeared, the next thing she felt was the hot glans being pressed against her right armpit.

With her hands clasped behind her head, the strong pressure was applied as if to insert it into the exposed part, which was glistening with sweat and shining dully.

"I want to make sure you feel good here too."

"Nnaaah... d-dick in my armpit... Aah, nhiiiiigh!? D-do it, harder... Nhoo, ooooogh!?"

The lewd sound of sweat and semen being mixed in her armpit vibrated her eardrums.

Most of it was stimulation from the overly sensitive meat rod, but the Metamorphosis Heroine's brain was filled with ecstasy and confusion to the point where she hallucinated that she was feeling it in her armpit.

The Striker Form, of course, and some forms may be exposed, but she doesn't usually raise her arms to show them off. Therefore, being targeted so intensively in this way made her think that her armpits were hidden shameful parts.

A part that ordinary people would not think of. Her body reacted more sensitively to the perverted excitement of being targeted there, and sharp pleasure stimuli were engraved.

"Come on, mark it properly as an armpit pussy."

"Oooogh ooogh!? D-don't grind it while pressing the tip... Nhooooogh!! M-my body is happy to have my dick rubbed in my armpit... Ohoo, nhiigh, ooooogh!?"

The glans was carefully and strongly pressed as if to check the overall feel, and the splayed-legged heroine suffered and rejoiced from the double stimulation.

Her brain was shaken by the ecstasy of being abused by the movement of rubbing the center as if erasing letters with an eraser with all her might. The Metamorphosis Princess was screaming as if her meat hole was being attacked.

"This sensitive weak dick can't handle it, can it? Let's grind your armpit pussy."

"Nhihiiiiigh!? Aaaah... N-no... my dick is, being rubbed...!! M-my armpit pussy... is being stirred with a dick, I can't, stand it... Nhooogh!! I-I'm gonna cum... armpit pussy cum... dick cuuuuuuum!!"

Byuburyuuuoooooooogh!! Bubyuuuuoooooooogh!! Byururyuryuryuryuryuuugh!!

The filthy white turbidity was released as if exploding while still in close contact in the center of her armpit.

It was a part where she would normally take a shower to wash away sweat, but this time it was a liquid with a viscosity and odor that exceeded sweat.

It defiled the whole area with an abnormal amount, and in a short time it was dyed vulgarly as if paint had been splashed on it vigorously.

"Nnaaaaah... m-my armpit is, slimy with dick juice... Aaaah... such an, armpit pussy... Nhoo, haheegh..."

The worst liquid dripping instead of sweat. If she were to lower her arms now, there was no doubt that it would make a lewd splashing sound.

Her right armpit was a mixture of semen and sweat, and her left armpit was just sweat. The Metamorphosis Princess, whose smell changed between her left and right sides, felt great shame, but her expression was one of melting that she couldn't resist the pleasure.

"There's no time to rest. The fun is just beginning... Now, let's savor just how good those unnecessarily large breasts of yours are."

"Nhoooohooooogh!? M-my dick feels like it's being crushed... Oooogh, hooooogh!? S-so, soft... my breasts are, hot... Nhiigh, kuhiiiiigh!?"

The G-cup large breasts exposed by the damage of the battle. The Heroine's meat rod was forcibly twisted in from below between the two giant fruits where there seemed to be no gap.

The thick, long spear of meat pushed towards the sky while being compressed by the defenseless breast meat. Whether it was because the Metamorphosis Princess's breasts were large or because the perverted meat rod was long that only a part of the tip was exposed.

Although she was receiving stimulation from both the erection and her breasts at the same time, it was the modified clitoris that was burning her brain violently with lewd heat.

The softness of the richly grown breast fruit was a new sensation different from her anus, mouth, and hands. She couldn't deny that her meat rod, the depths of her body, were pleased by the breast pressure felt while being warmed by human skin.

"This is the feel of your breasts. Everyone wants to stick their dick in this breast pussy."

"Nnooogh!? M-my dick and breasts are rubbing together... Nhoo, oooogh oogh!? S-stop, it... j-just, boobjob myself... Ohooooogh!? S-such, a thing... Aah, nnoo, ooooogh!?"

The up-and-down movement, which had been slow during insertion, naturally accelerated.

The large breasts bounced bewitchingly as Misty's restrained hand collided with them from below.

Shine Mirage was in a state of receiving three stimuli at once: the meat rod receiving the pressure of her breasts, the breasts being rubbed by the meat rod, and the breasts being hit as if they were being hit by Misty.

"Oh my, it's not a boobjob, is it? A boobjob is like this..."

Gnyuuugh. Munyu, nyumugnyumuu.

"Ohoooohooooogh!? M-my dick is being crushed by my breast pussy...!? Nnooogh!! T-this, it's being crushed more... Nhoo, ohooooogh!! T-this is, a boobjob...!? Nhoo, oooogh, nhiiiiigh!?"

A part of the floor was raised by Misty's needle in the shape of a hand, and the Metamorphosis Heroine's large breasts were sandwiched from left and right with a clear intention to crush them.

The two soft fruits were distorted into an oval shape. However, they did not burst, but rather showed their softness and elasticity.

Furthermore, the pleasure from the breasts receiving violent pressure as the hands moved. But more than that, the Metamorphosis Princess was taught what a real boobjob was by the intense sensation sent from the meat rod, which was being compressed inside and rubbed up and down from left and right.

"Ufufu, this is a real boobjob. Does it feel good? You're making such a noise, it must feel good."

"Nhoo, ooooogh!? M-my dick and breasts are being crushed together... It's coming, it's coming...!! N-no... my body is going numb from the boobjob!! Nhoo, kuhii, hooooogh!?"

Misty's breasts were, physically speaking, small. She could never perform the kind of meat rod service that required large breasts.

With a tone of voice that betrayed no concern about this, Misty's hand moved violently up and down, purely to give Shine Mirage pleasure.

The chain of perverted pleasure, where the powerful thrusts stimulated not only her breasts but also her meat rod, was undeniable. Even the Metamorphosis Lady herself couldn't deny that her body couldn't escape climax from just one of those sensations.

The Shapeshifting Heroine stood motionless in a straddling pose. But only her head was spared, reacting to the intense pleasure with unnatural, jerky movements, her chin bouncing up and down repeatedly as if she were about to reach her limit.

"Kuhhooohhh?! M-My boobjob is so good, I can't... take it anymore...! I-I'm gonna cum...! C-Cumming from my own boobjob!! Dick cumming from my boob-cunt, uuuuuaaaaaahhhhhhhh!!"

Bwibyuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu!! Bwiburyuryuryuryuryuuuuuuuu!! Bwibyururururururururuuuuuuu!!

The words "boob-cunt" slipped out. The Metamorphosis Princess was lost in pleasure, unable to think straight. Her jaw was raised so high that she was practically staring at the ceiling, and the only words that came out of her mouth were the lewd phrases she had been forced to memorize.

Enveloped by violently large breasts, white, turbid filth gushed like a fountain from her modified clitoris, whose tip protruded, with undiminished force.

"Unhoooohhh!! C-Cumming, cumming, cumming!! Dick juice, my boobs are hot...! Unoh, ohoooohhh?! Boobjob semen, it won't stop...! Unhiiiiiiiiiii?!"

Like a small sprinkler, her entire breasts were coated in white turbidity by the gushing semen, spreading a lewd heat.

Even without seeing her own body being defiled, she understood what was happening, and the flames of masochism intensified in response to the heat.

It felt good. She could feel her whole body trembling with joy, even though she wasn't moving, and the gushing semen only grew in volume and intensity.

The skin around her breasts and her costume were completely soiled with gooey white turbidity, and no more semen was overflowing from the meat rod, which remained stiff.

"Ufufu... That's a lot. Was that the best one today?"

"Unohhh... Ohhh... D-Dick... Boobs, hot..."

Her mind was blank, and she was so exhausted that she could barely hear.

The hermaphrodite heroine could only verbalize her current state, her face still turned towards the ceiling, not returning to normal.

"How sloppy. And this isn't even the main event yet. I think some punishment is in order."

In response to Misty's wicked smile, the meat rod extending from the ring disappeared, returning to its original state.

This meant the temporary end of this meat rod transfer training, but it didn't mean the end of the entire training.

Slowly, as if removing a precious ring, the black ring, similarly soiled and emitting a dull light, was pulled from the giant phallus covered in淫液.

"...Haa, aahh... Ohh?! S-Something's on my dick..."

Just when she thought she was freed from the tormenting pressure, a new sensation arose.

Looking down to confirm, she saw something different from the previous ring, a black collar-like object, like the one Deburo had put on her, fitted to the tip of her meat rod.

"Since we're here, let's take the underdog heroine for a walk."

Misty, holding a black leash extending from the collar instead of a chain, gave a seemingly innocent smile that betrayed no malice.

She realized that her body was free again, and she could move of her own volition. But who could accept a humiliating defeat walk like this?

"N-No one would walk--"

Bzzt! Bzzt! Bzzt!!

"Unhiiiiiiiiiii?! E-Electricity, on my dick?! Unhoooohhoooooooo?!"

There was no way she could go for a walk. Even if she was forced to, she had to show resistance.

But before she could even finish her sentence, electricity ran through her meat wheel. Even in a state where she had lost her Sacred Energy, she could endure it, and the strength was such that pleasure took precedence over pain.

The Metamorphosis Princess trembled violently, scattering white turbidity in a disgraceful manner, from the carnal pleasure caused by the carefully adjusted electricity.

"You know it's no use resisting, right? Now, let's walk in front of the humans."

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"...It's even worse up close."

"Ugh, it stinks..."

The meat rod walk had begun. Basically, Misty, holding the leash, followed behind Shine Mirage.

Unlike when she was with Deburo, she was allowed to walk as a human on two legs, but that didn't change her position.

The hermaphrodite pet heroine stumbled forward, planting her feet firmly on the ground one step at a time to avoid falling. She would normally want to hide her meat rod with both hands, but it was impossible to hide it completely.

The movement of desperately trying to hide it with both hands was a futile resistance, only further highlighting the patheticness and defeat of Shine Mirage, the Heroine of Justice.

The people mainly directed their words, without lies or pretense, at the hermaphrodite heroine, whose upper body was soaked in her own semen, her hair and tattered costume clinging to her skin, and emitting a stench that made their noses wrinkle.

"Unohhh... Kuuhhh... M-Misty... Don't, pull so hard... Unhiii?!"

Suffering from the words that pierced her heart, the meat rod pet heroine continued to walk at the command of the enemy girl, even as she felt a burning sensation.

Behind her was her owner, Misty. The leash extending from the meat wheel passed between her legs, and when the girl in the black leotard pulled it deliberately, the tip of the giant meat pole faced the ground, sending a jolt of pleasure through her.

The intense carnal pleasure forced her into a forward-leaning posture, and her white turbidity-covered large breasts bounced.

"I thought about making you crawl on all fours, but this might be fun too. Come on, hurry up and show the humans your pathetic figure. If you dawdle, you might get another electric shock to your dick, you know?"

"...Unaahh, aahh?! M-My dick, is being swung?! Unoh, ohh!! M-My dick is raging... Kuhuu, hoooh!!"

As Misty waved her hand wildly, the engorged member moved up and down as if greeting them. The mere sensation of the air was enough to assault her with a tingling, intense pleasure, and the Metamorphosis Princess's consciousness focused on her modified clitoris.

As a result, she leaned her upper body even further forward, showing off her breast fruit and emphasizing her plump buttocks in a humiliating pose.

Even so, the original purpose of the walk remained in her mind, and she continued to move forward, albeit very slowly.

(...Aahh... To have my shameful figure seen so closely... Ugh... And this terrible smell... Even though they're making faces like that... My dick and body are throbbing... How can I be getting aroused...)

Embarrassing. I don't want to be seen.

That's what she thought in her heart, but as expected, her body felt pleasure, and her sensitivity seemed to be increasing.

The meat rod, in particular, which was receiving concentrated attention, felt it keenly and seemed to be activated even while the meat wheel was fitted.

She even reacted to the word "electricity" in Misty's words, throbbing violently as if she were craving it.

"Don't just moan like an idiot, don't you have anything to say?!"

"Yeah, that's right. If you're the Heroine of Justice, hurry up and get us out of here."

Such unreasonable desires were thrown at the Metamorphosis Princess.

They didn't really expect it to come true, but it came from their frustration with the Heroine of Justice, who was just moaning helplessly.

"I-I'm sorry... I will... I'll save you all soon--"

Bzzt! Bzzt! Bzzt!!

"Unhooooohhoooooooo?! E-Electricity again?! Unhiiiiiiiiiii?! N-Noooo?! I-I'm gonna cum!! Dick cumming!! Electric semen coming out!! Ohooooohhooooooooohhiiiiiiiiiii?!"

Bwibyuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu!! Bwiburyuryuryuryuryuuuuuuuu!! Bwibyururururururururuuuuuuu!!

The words of the Heroine of Justice, who was supposed to protect the people, were interrupted by the evil transforming girl behind her.

The electricity running from the meat wheel instantly turned into pleasure, spreading from the tip to the base, from the crotch to the whole body, and the word "climax" filled her brain.

The white, viscous fluid spurting from the tip, which was pointed downwards by Misty, soiled the ground, and in response, the Metamorphosis Princess's face bounced upwards, facing the ceiling.

"You're so quick to cum, but you're all talk. Go ahead and cum more, Shine Mirage. Show the humans your pathetic figure."

"That face... She's enjoying the electricity."

"She's cumming so easily in front of us."

"Kuhooohhoooooooo?! I-I'm sorry...! B-But, I can't stop cumming!! Unoh, ohho?! M-My dick is being swung, cumming while shooting semen!! I can't stop cumming from the electricity on my dick!! Unhoooohhooooooooohhoooooooo!!"

Unstoppable climax and ejaculation. The hermaphrodite princess, who should have been suffering from the stimulation of the electric current, felt pleasure, released her essence, and showed a miserably melting face.

Even during ejaculation, Misty violently shook her meat rod, scattering white turbidity around as if marking her territory.

But even so, it felt good. The excitement of being treated roughly, the carnal pleasure from the intense sensation, all stimulation was pleasure as long as her body could endure it.

The joy of electric ejaculation filled her whole body. The Shapeshifting Heroine's hips moved back and forth in time with Misty's movements, and her figure, shaking her large Buttocks Fruit lewdly, was as perverted as ever.

"Do your best until your Energy recovers. Come on, fight, fight."

The electric current disappeared, and the viscous fluid she had been releasing subsided, and Misty's exaggerated encouragement was showered on her from behind.

"...Ahaa... Unohhh... D-Don't, shake my dick... I'll, walk... I'll walk, so... Hoooh... Unaa, unhi...?!"

The hermaphrodite walk began again.

It was no longer possible to stand up straight, and she couldn't return from the forward-leaning posture due to fatigue and pleasure.

She walked, shaking her G-cup large breasts and showing off her ample buttocks. A sweet moan or sigh constantly flowed from her half-open mouth.

The meat rod, swung up and down by Misty's hand, looked like a pet's tail.

# 5 - Nightmare Ejaculation Hell: The Despair of the Futunari Heroine

Two hours to fully recover Energy.

The Shapeshifting Heroine's walk never paused even for a moment, continuously leaving a trail of milky white fluid on the path as proof of her passage.

And once again, having returned to the place where the training began, Misty signaled the start of her next session.

"Now then, after making sure you understand just how much of a small-fry dick you have, Heroine of Justice, let's get to my fun, shall we?"

The young yet vicious Dark Crime executive, clad in a black Striker Form, licked her lips.

Her red eyes narrowed at her prey, taking in everything from her pleasure-stained face and G-cup large breasts modified labia to the golden twin-tails that reached her toes.

Finally, her gaze returned to the meat rod, which, despite being thicker and larger than that of an ordinary person after repeated ejaculations, was still far too weak.

"Y-you... what are you going to do this time? Kyaaah!?"

Thump, Misty's small hand pressed against the Heroine of Justice's chest.

Even though her Energy had recovered and her fighting strength had returned, Shine Mirage, exposing her sensitive weak point, was unable to resist due to accumulated fatigue.

As a result, the Shapeshifting Heroine's body was easily knocked onto its back on the ground.

"Ugh... g-get off me... Misty...!"

"Ufufu... what a lovely sight. I've been holding back quite a bit until today, but I can finally eat you."

Misty, standing with her legs straddling the Metamorphosis Princess's erect meat rod, positioned herself slightly behind it, looking down.

She ran her hands, covered in black gloves, over her crotch, shifting the fabric of her leotard to the side.

Exposing her hidden secret garden. Just like Shine Mirage, it was hairless, and the still-childish cleft was revealed by Misty's own hand.

"S-stop it...!! That alone, no... absolutely not...!"

The Shapeshifting Heroine, understanding the meaning of Misty's actions without even needing to ask, showed her rejection in a trembling voice.

"And here I thought you were going to say something... but you're making your dick tremble the moment you see my pussy, so don't lie."

Misty's words suggested she saw through everything.

But it was the truth, and the hermaphrodite heroine's engorgement trembled excessively the moment Misty's secret place was revealed.

Having tasted a Love Pocket shaped like Misty's pussy in the past, the Shapeshifting Heroine's body reacted sensitively to the sight of the real thing.

Shine Mirage's eyes, unable to hide their gaze, were indeed fixed on the young enemy executive's secret cleft, unable to escape the feeling of her entire body being invaded by lewd heat.

"You want to taste the real thing too, don't you?"

"N-no way... I would never desire yours... th-there's no way...!!"

Her reason denied it. There was no way she would desire Misty's pussy.

And yet, her gaze was riveted to the young cleft, unable to look away, and her modified meat rod reacted strongly.

"You're trying so hard to deny it, how cute. But it's no use. No matter how hard you try, I'm going to devour you."

Even Misty couldn't hide her excitement, her cheeks flushed.

With fingers covered in black fabric, she pried open the small cleft that seemed to have never welcomed anyone before.

It meant, as the words implied, eating the Shapeshifting Heroine's enormous meat rod, and Misty placed her crotch directly above the towering erection.

"...N-no... not in a place like this, not that... I, I'm going to, Misty... unghaaah!?"

She had to escape. If it was just escaping from that pussy, not fighting, she could move her body slightly.

But faster than she could twist her body to escape, Misty's Black Needles pierced the hermaphrodite princess's limbs.

Immediately, she couldn't move her arms or legs, feeling as if she were in a Daruma doll state.

"Now then, let's have everyone here watch the Heroine of Justice defile the pussy of the evil she should be defeating."

"N-no, really, don't... if you do that now..."

She had no confidence she could endure it. Even with a pseudo-tool, she had ejaculated even when using it herself.

This time, the situation was completely different with Misty, a real, living person, as her opponent.

Shine Mirage imagined the despairing conclusion that would take place from now on, and even that fantasy made her meat rod twitch and throb with heat.

"Ufufu, that expression is irresistible. But my dick seems to be waiting for me, so here I go."

She was now a carp on a cutting board. Reduced to a mere existence to be cooked unilaterally, the Shapeshifting Heroine's weak expression showed despair at the intense sensations that would be carved into her.

Seeing this, Misty, with a young yet bewitching smile, slowly lowered her hips.

"Nooooahhh!! N-no!! Don't look!! Don't lookeee!! Unhooooohhoooooh!?"

Zububuuuuh!!

It wasn't so much insertion as it was being eaten, a state that fit perfectly.

The Metamorphosis Princess's erection was sucked into Misty's pussy, and even though it wasn't all the way in yet, the pressure felt like it was about to tear her apart, making her jaw snap up.

"Ngaaah... that's good. Shine Mirage, your dick... is so hot, my pussy is so happy... unhn, aah..."

"Nhooohhoh!? M-my dick is being squeezed... ahh... th-this... haah haah..."

With Misty straddling the Shapeshifting Heroine, her pussy succeeded in completely engulfing the modified meat rod.

The evil female executive, placing both hands on her soft abdomen, enjoyed the sensation of the righteous meat pole strongly pushing up her cervix and widening her vagina.

In response, the Shapeshifting Heroine felt the sensation of the wriggling vaginal walls and the warmth of living flesh. Furthermore, she was being squeezed by the small hole, and while she felt like she was about to reach climax in an instant, she barely endured it, perhaps out of pride as a Heroine of Justice.

"So, if Shine Mirage ejaculates, does that mean she might impregnate a Dark Crime executive?"

"Seriously? Even though they're both women..."

What Shine Mirage feared more than anything was the possibility of releasing her semen into Misty's womb and impregnating her.

She didn't know if this modified meat rod had such an effect, but Misty was capable of anything.

There was no way she, a Heroine of Justice, could allow herself to impregnate an evil that threatened the world.

(I-I mustn't endure... I absolutely mustn't ejaculate into Misty...!! But, this is a real pussy... warm, and it feels like it's wriggling...)

She had received a pleasure that shook her to the core immediately after insertion, but she had a strong will to endure even if this continued.

With her limbs unable to move, Shine Mirage glared at Misty while repeating rough breaths.

But her body trembled with pleasure at the sensation of the real pussy, something she couldn't experience with toys.

"Ufufu... what a great expression. But it's no use. You're not that cool hero of justice anymore... so savor my pussy, the enemy's, to your heart's content."

"Unhooohhoh!? M-my dick!! Is being squeezed by, Misty... and being rubbed by, her pussy...!! Unhoh, ohh!! Unhoh, ohh!! D-dick juice, all at once...!!"

What began was a lewd dance, moving up and down with Shine Mirage's meat rod engulfed.

With her Striker Form clearly outlining her body, she shook her glossy black hair and sent pleasure friction to the modified meat rod.

The hermaphrodite princess's meat rod was completely in contact with the vaginal walls, and every time Misty moved, her sensitive parts were stimulated, creating intense sensations that numbed her entire body and brain.

"Ngaaah...!! Ah, haah...!! Shine Mirage... unhn!! A, aah!! Your dick is the best I've ever tasted... unhaaah!! It's reaching the depths of my pussy... ngaaah, aah!!"

She wasn't raising vulgar moans like Shine Mirage, but Misty was still groaning from the certain pleasure of the meat rod.

Normally, she would be complaining about the pain of being pierced by the enormous modified engorgement, but Misty was not.

Accepting the difference in size, she wore a relaxed smile while being filled with sufficient carnal pleasure.

"Ufufu, what happened to your face from earlier? Aah!! Un, unhn!! You've got that 'I'm about to climax' look on your face... a, aahn!! Come on, if you're a Heroine of Justice, you have to try harder... do your best, small-fry dick, do your best... haah, ngaaah, aah!!"

"Kuhooooh!! D-don't, don't shake your hips like that... unhoh, ohh!! M-my dick is being squeezed, tighter and tighter...!! Kuhoh!! Unhoh, ohh, hiiih!? M-my dick, is being pulled out... stop, stop with the pussy!!"

Misty's hip rhythm gradually increased in speed, and the Metamorphosis Lady's engorgement was attacked by the sensation of being strongly squeezed and pulled.

It felt like it might be pulled out from the root. Her entire erection was being rubbed without a gap, and she felt like she was about to spew out milky white fluid at any moment.

The strong-willed Heroine of Justice's face, which had been glaring at the hateful enemy, disappeared, and the hermaphrodite heroine, manipulated by the violent vaginal pleasure, begged with a perverted, melted expression.

(I-I can't endure it any longer... b-but I absolutely mustn't ejaculate inside Misty... I mustn't, but my dick is twitching, and it's hot... the semen is about to explode...!!)

A dam of milky white fluid that could burst at any moment.

She desperately endured with the last of her pride, but her body had already succumbed to the enemy girl's pussy, and was earnestly pleading to ejaculate quickly.

The raw sensation was different from that of a Love Pocket toy. Because she had played with that artificial thing in the past, the Shapeshifting Heroine's body was reacting excessively to the supreme opponent.

"What a pathetic voice. But it suits you now... ahaah!! It's giving me chills... now, lose, small-fry dick. Lose to my pussy, the one you should be defeating, and spill the Heroine of Justice's semen into my womb. Ahaah... I might even let you impregnate me."

"Unhoooh!! Unhoh, ohh, ohh, hiiih!? N-no, no, no, no, no!! Not in Misty's pussy, in her womb... kuhooooh!! I, I won't lose...!! I, I am, Shine Mirage... kuhii!! Unhoh, ohh!! Ohh, ohh!! I won't lose!!"

A loud word for the sake of final resistance. The vulgar, moan-filled words, as if released to rouse herself, only conveyed that the Shapeshifting Heroine was at her limit.

Defeat by the pleasure friction from the enemy's pussy, constantly sent from the modified female rod, was already a foregone conclusion, and that time came soon.

Byuryuryuryuryuuuuhuuuuuuuh!! Bubyuuuuuhuuuuuuuhuuuuuuuh!!

"Nhihiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiih!! It's coming, it's coming, it's cominguuuuuuuh!! I'm going to ejaculate dick juice into Misty's pussy!! Unhooooohhoooohhiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiih!?"

Perhaps the last of her strength was the genuine cry that she wouldn't lose. Immediately after, her body was swallowed up in a storm of pleasure, and the accumulated milky white mucus was released all at once.

"Ngaaaaahhaaaaaah!! Shine Mirage's dick juice is coming into my pussy all at once...!! Aah... my womb is so hot and full... ufufu, spill it all out, small-fry dick... unhaaaaah, aah!!"

Misty, her cheeks flushed even more, groaned on top of the Shapeshifting Lady, who was continuing to ejaculate while her mind went blank and she was implanted with a huge sense of defeat.

The sacred semen filled her young womb. She certainly received proof of the Heroine of Justice's defeat in her pussy, and she trembled with sadistic pleasure, reaching a certain climax.

"Unohhooooohhoooo!! I, I'm impregnating, Misty... n-no, I don't want that... ohoh!! It's still coming... I'm being squeezed... byuryubyuryu, it's coming out... nhihiiiiiiiiiih!!"

Misty's small vaginal hole, not only not letting go but trying to squeeze out every last drop.

She might impregnate her. The worst possible future, where justice impregnates evil.

But that imagination stimulated the hermaphrodite heroine's masochistic instincts, leading to a thrilling excitement, and the meat rod, which was still erect, twitched.

"Oh, she ejaculated on the enemy woman."

"She made such vulgar noises... is she really a Heroine of Justice?"

Even if it was an entanglement between beautiful girls, it was nothing less than showing the people that justice had been defeated by evil.

No matter how sensitive she was made, there was no way she could do something like impregnate the opponent she should be defeating.

As a perverted heroine who not only got violated but also released her semen, the evaluation of Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage continued to decline.

"Ufufu... your hot semen... is full inside me... unhn... it's still hard and energetic. I'll squeeze it out until the last drop."

"D-don't, say that... unoh... I, I released so much... M-Misty's pussy is squeezing me... I'm being squeezed dry... nhihii!?"

Even after finishing a massive ejaculation, there was no sign of it withering, and rather, her body, with the desire to taste the supreme pussy even more and to spew out her desires, sought the next ejaculation immediately.

But even so, the hermaphrodite heroine was squeezed of her remaining milky white fluid by the young pussy that squeezed her as if to the very end, and her body twitched excessively.

"I could play with you like this until you wither away, until you really have a baby. But how about we have you compared right away?"

"Unhoooh!? M-my dick... is being pulled out... unoh, o-oh, I'm being rubbed by her pussy... kuhiiiiiiiiiih!?"

The intense sensation of being rubbed by the wriggling vaginal walls as Misty stood up, with the powerful squeezing of her small vaginal hole still in place.

From beginning to end, the Shapeshifting Heroine, receiving intense carnal pleasure, trembles her hips and is nothing more than a toy unable to resist Misty's flesh hole.

"Over here, your impregnating semen is firmly inside. It's still hot, and I might get pregnant in one shot."

"Uuu... D-don't show it... T-that I would ejaculate into you..."

From the vaginal opening held open by fingers, drips the impregnating fluid released by the Heroine of Justice.

The one who was ejaculated into smiled, while the one who ejaculated weakly shook her head, shedding tears of pleasure and despair.

However, the facts that occurred remain unchanged, and the Shapeshifting Heroine is assaulted by the unacceptable reality that she has ejaculated into the evil she should be judging.

But even so, although her heart wanted to deny it, her trained body and instincts seared both her body and mind with masochistic heat in response to the worst situation of having ejaculated into Misty.

"Next, I'll give you your favorite... this hole."

Though she doesn't show it, the Metamorphosis Lady understands from Misty's words and the placement of both her palms on her buttocks.

"I-I don't need it anymore...!! I-I don't need any of your holes!! S-so, please return my dick...!!"

Shine Mirage rejects with all her might, but the fact that she can penetrate Misty's anus naturally causes her modified meat rod to show a reaction.

"You may be acting tough with your words, but your body seems honest. After playing with toys so much, it's saying it wants to taste the real thing, right?"

"T-that's not true...!! Who would-- Hii!?"

Her denying mouth is forcibly silenced by the warm sensation and pleasure occurring at the sensitive tip of her meat rod.

As Misty, bewitching despite being a young girl, lowers her hips again, her excretory hole kisses the glans.

"Nhaaa... This is more exciting than a pussy. Here we go, Shine Mirage. I'll give you your favorite ass hole as a present."

"I-I don't want such a present... S-stop-- Nhooooo!?"

Zububububu!!

Again. Misty drops her hips in the same way as before.

What follows immediately is a tightness that threatens to tear off the meat rod, even more intense than the vagina.

Combined with the constant friction of the intestinal walls from tip to base, the Shapeshifting Heroine is dominated by a pleasure so intense she might ejaculate at any moment.

"Nhaaaaaah!! Aah... A-amazing, it feels like it's going to split...!! This... feels so good...!!"

The evil executive receiving the Shapeshifting Heroine's extremely thick meat rod feels only pleasure and no pain, as if it were natural, despite having her small anus pierced.

"Nhooo!! M-Misty's ass hole...!! I-it's tighter than your pussy...!! Nhoo!! Ooh, oohho!! M-my dick is going to break off!! My dick is going crazy from your ass cunt!! Nhiiiii!! Ohooo, kuhiiiiaaa!!"

Like the vagina, it's the raw response of a living partner.

A tightness that can never be felt with toys, as if doing it with a loved one.

As the evil girl clad in the black Striker Form begins to move her hips again, the Metamorphosis Princess's brain sparks from the continuous etched pleasure.

"Nhaaa!! I-I was a virgin in this hole... Aah, a, aaahn!! It might become addictive...!!"

In fact, this was Misty's first experience with anal insertion as well.

But perhaps because her partner is Shine Mirage, Misty laughed with joy while letting out hot breaths and moans.

The black girl's hip movements up and down speed up, as if desiring more and more pleasure from the meat rod.

"Ahiiii!? Ohooo, ooh, nhooo!! M-Misty's ass hole is eating my dick...!! Nhii!! Hahi!! Oooh!! It's rubbing my dick with her ass cunt!! N-no... I'm going to ejaculate again...!!"

(T-this is also incomparable pleasure to that time... T-this is a real ass hole... It's so different from mine...!!)

As time passes, the Shapeshifting Heroine's body cries out its limits more and more loudly.

The pleasure of being squeezed from base to tip with a force seemingly greater than a vagina, and receiving hot friction from the intestinal walls.

Moreover, the excitement of violating the flesh hole that she had been receiving so much herself.

Against another person's living flesh hole, different from her own ass hole and even from toys, she feels only intense pleasure.

"Ufufu... Now, ejaculate your semen into my ass cunt next... Nnuu, a, aah!! Don't hold back, put it in your favorite place with your pathetic dick... okay?"

"Nhooo!! A-ass hole...!! Into Misty's ass hole... Nhiii!! Nhoo, ohooo!! Nhoo, oohooo!! A-absolutely not...!!"

Shine Mirage can't even speak all her words, only able to say the bare minimum.

The Shapeshifting Heroine, showing a melted expression to the point of drooling and shedding tears from the constant carnal pleasure, has no persuasive power.

"It's useless to say anything with that ahegao face. Following your pussy, now into my ass cunt too... Nnuu, ahn, aahn!! Ejaculate your loser semen from your big but useless dick."

"Nhooooo!! I-I'm not losing... I-I won't... ohooooo!! P-put it inside you anymore... kuhooo!! Oohooo!! M-my dick is being squeezed by your ass hole... Nhiiiiiii!!"

The voice of Shine Mirage's pleasure-filled resistance that she desperately spits out.

Who would have thought she could endure after hearing that? The fact that she said similar words just a short while ago and was immediately defeated cannot be erased.

Reality showed no hope for the heroine fighting for justice.

"Nhooooooo!! M-my dick is going to explode!! I can't endure my dick in Misty's ass hole...!! I-I'm cumming again... inside Misty...!!"

Byuryuryuryuryuryuuuuuuu!! Bubyuuuuuuuuuuuuuu!!

"Nhiiiiiiiiiiiii!? I-I'm cumming cumming cummiiiing!! My dick juice is coming out into Misty's ass cunt!! Nhooooooooooo!! Ohooo, kuhiiiiaaaa!!"

"Nhaaaaaaa!! Shine Mirage's dick juice is filling up my ass cunt...!! Ah, the hot stuff keeps coming and I'm cumming... Nhaaaaaa!!"

Reaching her limit, the Shapeshifting Heroine spews a large amount of white fluid into the excretory hole of the enemy she should defeat, showing an unbearably melted orgasm face while her whole body convulses.

Misty, still straddling Shine Mirage who has fallen on her back and continues to ejaculate, also reaches climax, her small body trembling from the carnal pleasure of receiving anal ejaculation for the first time.

Although the two beautiful girls reached orgasm almost simultaneously, their expressions are so different it seems as if the quality itself is different.

If there were to be a winner and a loser, anyone would judge that the heroine of justice has been defeated.

"Phew, aah... So this is what you've been experiencing... I wonder if this amazing feeling is because it's you... Nhaaa... Hey, Shine Mirage?"

"...Aheee... Nhooo!! I-I came again... L-losing even to an ass hole... Nhaa, oooh...!?"

Swallowed by pleasure, Shine Mirage can't hear Misty's voice as her blurred vision faces the ceiling, unable to see anyone's face.

Moreover, the words of contempt from people towards the Shapeshifting Heroine who ejaculated inside her enemy twice do not reach her either.

What dominates her now is only her own inadequacy and the carnal pleasure of experiencing two real flesh holes for the first time.

"My my, what a pathetic ahegao face. But we're not done yet, you know? I'll let you keep fucking until my time is up."

"--!? P-please spare me from that... I-I don't want to ejaculate into you anymore... Nhoo... M-my dick is being squeezed..."

Words that could be taken as a death sentence, heard just as consciousness slightly returned.

Shine Mirage herself knows best that she can no longer endure Misty's flesh hole.

If so, what awaits is an endless ejaculation hell into the vagina and anus.

Especially if she continues to pour into the womb, she might surely impregnate her at some point.

No, with Dark Crime's technology, it might be possible to intentionally conceive a child.

It may already be too late, but for the heroine of justice, releasing her essence into the body of Misty, her enemy, is synonymous with the end.

Even now, trembling with the pleasure of being squeezed by the small excretory hole, the figure of Shine Mirage desperately pleading is too miserable.

"I see... Then it's okay if it's not me?"

"...I-if I don't ejaculate into you... I'll do anything..."

Although she can't get pregnant through the excretory hole, it doesn't change the fact that she's being milked and poured into.

It's natural for the futanari heroine, crushed by an overwhelming sense of defeat, to feel anxious that if this continues, she might truly break someday.

Exposing a vulgar and perverted appearance in front of people, given intense sensation by the modified meat rod, is a humiliation that makes her want to die, but that might still be more bearable.

In response to the words of the Metamorphosis Princess, who desperately spoke without thinking deeply about what was right in front of her, the young evil executive narrowed her red eyes and smiled.

"Then let's have you ejaculate into this one instead of me... Nnn."

"Nhooo...!?"

As Misty stands up, the meat rod is completely released from her anus, assaulted by the pleasure of being pulled out while friction is applied all the way to the glans.

By "this one," does she mean she'll use some tool again? Will she be made to ejaculate using an onahole like before, with the sensation of violating Misty's insides?

The Metamorphosis Princess vaguely thinks such things in her carnal pleasure, but she is made to realize how naive those thoughts were.

"Come here, Mio."

"Yes, Misty-sama."

The name Misty calls. And the voice that responds to it.

With the two pieces of information that vibrated her eardrums, Shine Mirage's consciousness, which had been mostly stolen by her meat rod, fully awakened.

"Mi... Y-you are...!?"

(W-why is Mio...!? As I thought, Dark Crime knows my true identity...)

Although her limbs still can't move, if she moves her neck, she can immediately see who is in front of her.

Misty is of course present, and the problem is the person next to her. A girl that Shine Mirage, Todoin Saki, could not possibly mistake. Tsukahara Mio.

Although she had hoped she had returned safely, her precious friend is standing next to the enemy she should defeat.

She almost calls out her name reflexively, but quickly hides it while the Shapeshifting Heroine shouts.

"Shine Mirage will ejaculate into this girl instead of me. Okay, Mio?"

"If it's Misty-sama's order, anything."

In response to Misty's unbelievable order, her friend nods with flushed cheeks.

Isn't everything going crazy? Thoughts keep spinning, wondering if this is a dream.

"T-there's no way I can do such a thing!! Misty... what have you done to that girl!?"

Insert into Mio instead of Misty. What is she saying? There's no way that could be possible, that could be allowed.

The Metamorphosis Princess's words, which had been melting until now, suddenly become strong, rejecting while simultaneously demanding an explanation of what was done to her friend.

"Ufufu... Nothing special, I just felt like playing a trick on a girl who was working hard for her friend. But don't worry. She just becomes obedient to us when given a signal, nothing else has changed."

"That girl has nothing to do with this!! P-please, just me alone...!!"

So it wasn't just this moment. It means that Mio had been in Dark Crime's hands for much longer.

In other words, even being invited here today was the result of being manipulated by Misty and her group.

With her feelings for Todoin Saki intact, the friend was being used.

Mio got involved because of her.

At this rate, she will end up violating Mio. She will defile the one she should protect with her own hands.

Faced with such a future of despair approaching right before her eyes, Shine Mirage squeezed out her voice.

"Hey, isn't that Tsukahara?"

"So it is. Has she been done something by Dark Crime...!?"

Amidst the commotion of the surrounding people about a civilian being targeted, there seem to be several who know of Tsukahara Mio's existence.

If so, there's no way she could do something to lay hands on Mio.

"No good. Didn't you say you'd do anything as long as it wasn't me?"

"T-that was... meant to say I wanted it to be just me...!!"

The words she uttered to escape from the despair that was right beside her resulted in inviting an even deeper despair.

Probably they would have made it turn out this way no matter what she said, but even though it was due to the ferocious pleasure, she can only regret her own short-sighted thinking.

"You know there's no way such a convenient thing could happen, right?"

"Please... really, just spare that girl... please forgive just that girl..."

From the outside, it looks like a heroine of justice desperately trying to protect an unrelated girl, but for Shine Mirage and Misty, that's not the case.

For the Metamorphosis Lady, even if it wasn't Mio, she probably would have had the same reaction, but with Mio as the partner, that strength changes greatly.

Making distinctions might be a failure as an ally of justice, but since she is also a human being, this reaction might be unavoidable.

However, Misty, who was acting with full knowledge of everything, had no intention of listening to the hermaphrodite princess's plea.

"I told you no, didn't I? If you're going to be so selfish, maybe I should give her to the combatants instead."

At Misty's words, spoken as if dealing with a disobedient child, the Metamorphosis Lady's spine froze and she held her breath.

In other words, either Shine Mirage or the combatants would pierce the innocent girl's flesh hole.

The red-eyed girl smiled mischievously. It would be useless to say anything more to her now. It would likely only make things worse.

(Me or the combatants... I absolutely cannot allow that to happen...!!)

If it came down to falling prey to Dark Crime's combatants, at least it should be by her own hand.

(I'm sorry, Mio... Please forgive my powerlessness...)

She shifted her gaze from Misty to look at her dear friend's face.

Even in this abnormal situation, Mio's expression remained as usual, with a gentle smile.

But precisely because of that, she realized Mio was being controlled, and at the same time felt ashamed of her own weakness for not noticing and allowing this situation to happen.

"I... I will violate that girl..."

With trembling lips, in a voice barely audible to Misty, the Metamorphosis Lady stumbled through saying she would do it herself.

"Oh, that's good then. I'll give you back control of your body, so enjoy yourself. Mio, make it easy for Shine Mirage too."

"Yes, Mistress Misty."

As the Metamorphosis Princess regained freedom of her limbs that had been taken by the Black Needle and stood up, Mio began to remove her underwear.

Her pure white underwear, representing her untainted heart, passed down her two legs and was placed on the ground, completely finishing its role.

The uniformed girl lay on her back, spreading her legs in an M-shape to wait for the hermaphrodite heroine. Her skirt was completely flipped up, exposing her friend's slit that she should be protecting to Shine Mirage's stunned gaze.

(I'm sorry Mio... Making you do this while everyone is watching...)

The shameful act of exposing her private parts in front of people and Dark Crime.

The fact that she was doing it without resistance was far from normal, and was the clearest evidence that Mio Tsukahara was being controlled.

The Shapeshifting Heroine was tormented by a sense of powerlessness, unable to stop it despite being right there.

But she definitely felt her modified meat rod throb hotly at the sight of her friend's lewd parts.

"Please, Shine Mirage. Take my first time with your big dick."

Though the tone was certainly Mio's, hearing such lewd words come from her mouth made her seem like a different person.

Perhaps that part alone was slightly easing the sense of guilt of the heroine of justice who was about to take her friend's virginity.

"Shine Mirage... Are you really going to violate that girl?"

"But I heard we have to or else the combatants will... There's no choice..."

The people clearly understood what was about to happen.

Since Misty had no intention of hiding it, they seemed to understand that Shine Mirage had justification.

Regarding this matter, they judged it couldn't be helped, since Mio also didn't seem to be in her right mind.

(...Mio, I'm really going to... No, if I don't, the combatants will...)

The lewd slit spread open by its owner. The Metamorphosis Princess stood frozen before the virgin territory.

To think she would end up taking her friend's first time, when her own front hole was still intact.

She knew she had to do it, but still couldn't muster that final bit of courage.

She took rapid, ragged breaths filled with anxiety rather than excitement, sweat beading on her tightly clenched palms.

Glancing sideways at Misty standing next to her, she was met with a smile in return.

That smile urged her to hurry up, so the Metamorphosis Princess swallowed hard and turned her gaze back to Mio.

"I'm sorry... I'll finish quickly..."

That's right. Misty's aim was for her to release semen into Mio's womb.

She didn't know how long she'd have to do it to satisfy Misty, but she had to end it somehow.

She lowered her hips in front of Mio, who waited with legs spread wide, and positioned the tip of her huge meat rod at the entrance.

"It's okay. You don't have to rush, enjoy my body as much as you want."

Those kind words shook her reason.

Even if she were in her right mind, those were words Mio would likely say if she understood the current situation.

Overlapping with her smile that seemed to forgive everything, the Shapeshifting Heroine's desires were stimulated by the charms of the girl named Mio Tsukahara.

"Nngh... I-If it hurts... please tell me..."

The tip of the flesh spear, coated in love juices, touched the entrance of the defenseless girl's virgin territory.

The joy of touching the precious place of her dear, beloved friend sent waves of pleasure from her sensitive meat rod, transforming them into something even greater.

Not herself. Not the enemy girl. Her dearest childhood friend.

Shine Mirage wanted her to feel at least a little pleasure, as she was about to violate such a person of her own will.

"Nn... Thank you Shine Mirage. Now, fill up my pussy with that twitching dick..."

"...I-I'm going in...!!"

Pushed on by the one she was about to violate, the Metamorphosis Lady closed her eyes, took a deep breath, and exhaled after a brief pause.

Though there was still resistance, she could no longer hesitate. She gently grasped the spread legs and thrust her hips deeply.

Squelch.

"Oooohh!? T-This is... amazing...!?"

(I-It's different from Misty... There's a bit of room, but still it's clinging to my dick... Ah, so warm, this is...)

Though it didn't feel as tight as Misty, she still felt her meat rod being firmly embraced, as if welcoming it, as she inserted it bit by bit.

Her whole body was squeezed as if the shapes fit perfectly together, and combined with the warmth of bare flesh, it etched a new vaginal pleasure into the Metamorphosis Lady.

"Aaahh!! S-Shine Mirage's dick... it's so big... Nnah, ah, aaah!!"

The Shapeshifting Heroine, overwhelmed by her own pleasure, saw Mio's face crying out in joy despite it being her first insertion.

A normal girl would undoubtedly be screaming in pain if penetrated by this huge, swollen member.

However, likely due to Dark Crime's doing, she was only feeling pleasure.

Being violated by a dick and feeling only carnal delight isn't a comprehensible state, but perhaps it's better than hearing anguished cries.

"Oooh... I-I'm being squeezed... Nnhoh, kuhiii!?"

The modified female rod advanced deeper and deeper. The further it went, the tighter it was squeezed, and Shine Mirage was enveloped in immense pleasure despite being the one doing the inserting.

Thunk!!

"Nnooh!? I-It's all the way in... Aaah... This, is... your, pussy..."

"Nhaaah!! S-Shine Mirage's dick is, hitting deep inside... Hah hah... A-Amazing, my insides... are so full..."

As the glans kissed the cervix, intense waves of pleasure coursed through both their bodies.

(I-I've taken Mio's first time... But this pussy feels too good... I-I'm sorry Mio... I... I...)

It wasn't just simple pleasure. She was assaulted by guilt for taking her dear friend's first time, but at the same time an immense sense of satisfaction was born.

This incredibly pleasurable sensation, reminiscent of a loving embrace. A shape that felt completely different from Misty's, perhaps the most compatible of anyone.

Moreover, the cries of ecstasy and lewdly flushed expression. Both sound and sight stimulated the carnal desires of the Shapeshifting Heroine doing the penetrating, and her instincts cried out to move her hips and thrust with her meat rod.

"I-I'm going to move... Nnhoh!! Oooh!! Kuhoooh!! Y-Your pussy is amazing... M-My dick is being stimulated like this...!! Nnhooh!! Oh, nhiii!?"

"Aaah!! Nnu, ah, aah!! I-It's intense...!! But this feels good... Shine Mirage... Nnah, aaah!! It's thrusting in and out...!!"

Having taken her dear friend's purity, Shine Mirage began moving her hips, heedless of the red fluid dripping from their joined parts.

Though she should have moved gently, driven by instinct she thrust vigorously, spurred on by Mio's cries of only pleasure.

Her own huge breasts bounced wildly as she continued to watch the pleasure-filled expression of the girl lying beneath her.

The reactions showing she was feeling good from her movements. That above all fueled Shine Mirage's excitement.

"Kuhooooh!! Nnoh, ooooh!! M-My dick is being rubbed by your pussy...!! I-I'm sorry...!! M-My hips won't stop...!!"

"I-It's okay...!! Aah!! Aaah, ahn!! I-I feel really good too...!! Shine Mirage, feel even better too... Aahn!! Nnhaa, aaah, aahn!!"

Like two lovers. The perfectly matched bodies of both continued to create and give each other more than enough pleasure.

Especially for Shine Mirage, she was filled with carnal ecstasy unlike anything she'd felt before, mutually desiring her precious partner.

"I-I'm going to cum like this...!! I-If I do that, surely...!!"

It might end. She didn't know if Misty would allow it, but it wouldn't end unless she ejaculated.

That's why she declared it. To let Mio know she was at her limit, to give her some mental preparation.

"O-Okay... Please... Release your semen... inside me...!!"

Mio smiled brightly despite possibly getting pregnant.

She knew she was being controlled. But that response was still a relief.

The Shapeshifting Heroine thought she should ejaculate inside and see Misty's reaction, but the black girl smiled as if seeing through that.

"Ufufu... You're close enough to make me jealous. But what if I do this?"

Misty snapped her fingers exaggeratedly.

"...Eh, ah... W-What... I... Nnaah!! W-Why, Shine Mirage!? Why are you... Nnaah!? No... Nooo!! P-Pull out, pull ouuut!!"

Immediately after, Mio's expression changed from one of pleasure to confusion.

Unable to understand her current state. What she did understand was that Shine Mirage was in front of her, violating her with the meat rod growing from her.

"Wha... M-Misty...!? Nnooh!! Y-You, what are you... Aaah, my hips... won't stop...!!"

The Metamorphosis Lady before her was able to quickly accept that change, but her body on the verge of ejaculation could not be controlled.

Tsukahara Mio shook her head desperately in refusal as she cried, her free hands reaching out to push away the Shapeshifting Heroine, but to no avail.

"I just returned her to normal for a bit. It's her first experience after all, so she should remember it properly."

"N-No... Nnooh!! N-No...!! My dick is, at its limit... P-Please, Misty...!! D-Don't make me do this to Mio now... Please, I'm begging you...!!"

"Nnaaah!! Aah, ahaah!! P-Please, Shine Mirage...!! P-Pull that out...!! Why, are you doing this... Aahn!! N-No... Someone, help meee!!"

The heroine of justice begging the enemy she should defeat for help.

The powerless girl calling for someone to help her as she's assaulted by the heroine of justice.

Only the members of Dark Crime smiled with satisfaction at this utterly chaotic situation.

The people too were unable to say anything at the sudden change, only able to watch.

Bwooooooosh!! Bwurururururururuuuuuuuh!!

"Nnhoooooooooh!! A-Aaaaaaaah!! N-Nooooo!! D-Dick juice!! I shouldn't be... I don't want to release it, but it's spurting out!! Nnhoooohiiiiii!!"

"Nooooooooooo!? S-Something hot is, filling up my insides... Aaaah... N-No... Don't release anymore!! Nnaaaaaaaaah!?"

There was no way she could endure in that state, and white, defiling fluid was mercilessly released from Shine Mirage's meat rod.

Their mutual wishes - not wanting to ejaculate, not wanting to be ejaculated in - reached no one.

Shine Mirage felt despair as she thoroughly violated her dear friend's womb and vagina, while experiencing supreme pleasure from the vagina that squeezed her despite the protests.

Tsukahara Mio cried out to those around her about what the heroine of justice who should be protecting them was doing, without even understanding how this had happened.

"...Uuu... I told you... not to release... How cruel... Why..."

"...Aaah... I-I'm sorry... I'm sorry... I... Aaah..."

As she definitely felt the semen in her womb and vagina, Mio continued crying while covering her face with both arms.

Shine Mirage, who had at least pulled out her lust-coated, swollen member, sat slumped on the spot repeating apologies like a broken doll.

"Well? How did it feel to take your friend's first time and ejaculate your dick juice inside her while she refused... Saki Todoin?"

The Shapeshifting Heroine's shoulders trembled like a frightened small animal at Misty's words whispered in her ear.

Her real name before transformation - proof that her identity was completely known.

She had pretty much realized she'd been found out, but the shock of hearing her name spoken aloud was too great.

"M-Misty... you are..."

The Metamorphosis Lady certainly felt anger towards the one who made her do this, but she was even more overwhelmed by the regret of defiling and making her best friend cry with her own hands.

Her face, like Mio's, was wet with tears, and she felt a despair that made her teeth chatter.

"That was a good show. But that's not enough to satisfy me. From here until my time is up, I'm going to torment that dick of yours thoroughly... Prepare yourself."

"N-no... please, forgive me... I... Mio... kyaaaah!?"

What could she say to the weeping Mio? But she couldn't just leave her like that.

But Misty wouldn't give the Shapeshifting Heroine any freedom, kicking her and knocking her onto her back again.

"It's okay. I'll make sure Mio is nice and clean... right now, you need to worry about yourself."

"...Aaaah... n-no more pussy or ass cunt... p-please forgive my dick... kuhoooooh!?"

A new training session begins, Misty's pussy using her to turn her into a modified female rod.

Misty's time is not over yet.

※

"Phew... you ejaculated a lot. I'm full of your semen."

"Aheee... d-dick juice... blub blub... d-don't wanna cum anymore... ungh... ahi, hahee... M-Mio..."

Shine Mirage had been milked by Misty ever since.

Misty's lower abdomen, in her body-hugging Striker Form, was bulging, as if she were really pregnant.

Misty's skin and costume were covered in milky white, not only her vagina and anus, but also her mouth, hands, and entire body were used to torment the modified meat rod.

However, because she herself was the one doing the tormenting, she didn't have the tragic feeling of being violated.

Rather, the problem was Shine Mirage, who was lying on her back, twitching pathetically like a crushed frog, exposing her completely melted orgasm face.

She called Mio's name, but she was long gone, having been recovered by the Combatants.

"I might really be pregnant, but we'll deal with that when the time comes. Now, I'll give your dick back."

"Unoh!?"

The Black Needle pierced her, and the giant meat rod, which never wilted, returned to its original clitoris form.

However, the Metamorphosis Princess did not stand up, but simply exposed her unsightly figure.

"And instead of that, this..."

Throb throb!!

"Unhoooooh!?"

Instead of the meat rod, a lump of Dark Energy in the shape of a rapier was thrust into her anus.

The defeated heroine, her body jumping with anal pleasure, would have ejaculated if she still had a meat rod.

"With that Dark Energy, become an even more worthless heroine."

Instead of the Black Orb. It gradually melted, and each time it did, it was inserted even deeper.

Once it all melted away, how much Dark Energy would erode Shine Mirage?

But the current Shapeshifting Heroine doesn't have the strength to think about that.

The Metamorphosis Princess, carried away by the Combatants while being watched by the people, would be abandoned in a deserted place.

This concludes the Misty arc.

I think there are about two more chapters left.

Thank you all for your support this year.

I look forward to working with you again next year.

# Interlude XIV

Misty's training of Shine Mirage, who had undergone a transformation into a hermaphrodite, came to an end as she awoke a full day and a bit after her encounter with Misty.

It had taken about an hour for her hazy consciousness to fully awaken after being toyed with by Misty's hands.

Even after returning to her form as Todoin Saki and checking her situation, there were no messages from anyone.

Once again, she had said nothing to anyone. In other words, it had been a whole day since she had suddenly gone silent, yet there was no contact or any sign of a search.

Last time, Mio had provided support, but considering that it was under the influence of Dark Crime, it only deepened her feelings of misery.

“...Mio... ugh...”

Even upon returning home, she was treated just as usual, with no inquiries about where she had been.

If she could perform something akin to brainwashing on Mio, then altering the memories and consciousness of everyone connected to Todoin Saki would likely be a trivial matter.

The reality of her defeat, the exposure of her true identity, and the fact that she had been unable to save her best friend, instead tainting her, weighed heavily on her heart.

The fear that she might have inadvertently allowed the evil she was meant to defeat to take root in her precious friend.

Many elements were driving Todoin Saki into despair.

Saki curled up in a sitting position on her bed, attempting to call Mio, but she could not bring herself to continue.

As Todoin Saki, it was only natural to reach out to a friend she had known since childhood to confirm her safety.

However, even if she were to contact Mio now, she would be unable to speak properly due to guilt and regret.

Furthermore, the uncertainty of how Mio would react was another reason for Saki's hesitation.

If things were as they had always been, she would suspect manipulation by Dark Crime, but if she were to confess that she had been violated as Shine Mirage, she might reflexively apologize.

She pondered how it would be in writing, but since she could not be sure if it was truly Mio typing, she felt a fear that surpassed merely hearing her voice.

(I was just played with by Dark Crime... No one can protect me anymore...)

The realization that her every action had been monitored, that she had been toyed with all along, shattered her pride as the Heroine of Justice.

She had been defeated in a direct confrontation, violated in front of others, and had defiled the very person she was meant to protect.

Fighting was futile. The more she fought, the more the damage would spread.

Tears dripped onto the screen of her smartphone, which displayed Mio's contact information, distorting it further.

(I’m sorry... Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage can no longer... win against Dark Crime...)

Just as she was about to acknowledge her defeat within her heart, a voice echoed in the empty room.

“Can you hear me?”

A clear, feminine voice resonated, seemingly from nowhere.

“If you can hear me, please respond.”

It was a voice imbued with grace, soothing the listener's heart, as if filled with compassion.

Looking around to find the source, she noticed that the jewel box, which had once bestowed Sacred Energy upon her, was open, radiating a holy light as if seeking its owner.

“What is this... Who are you...?”

Though she considered the possibility that this was another trap by Dark Crime, the shining holy light was undeniably real.

It was the item that had granted her the power to fight. And the impression from the voice compelled Saki to respond.

“I apologize for answering your question with another question. But before I answer, may I ask... Did you open this box?”

Once again, the contents of the opened jewel box were empty. She had checked many times, but there was no device that could produce a voice.

This meant that the light illuminating the dark room and the voice she heard were emerging from nothing.

The technology that likely did not exist on this Earth. It was clear that the owner of this voice was connected to Sacred Energy.

“Yes. My name is Todoin Saki. With the power of the Sacred Energy I received from this jewel box, I am... fighting against Dark Crime...”

If that were the case, there was no reason to hesitate, and Saki introduced herself to the jewel box.

However, when it came to the part about fighting Dark Crime, her voice lacked strength, and she found herself looking down as she spoke.

“...Thank you, Lady Todoin. My name is Ritial Forensia. The one you refer to as Dark Crime is likely connected to a person who called himself a Doctor, who was conducting research on Dark Energy in my world.”

Noticing something in Saki's reaction, the entity identifying itself as Ritial paused slightly before responding.

“There is indeed someone who goes by that name.”

Though she had never met him face-to-face like the other Strange Persons, she was aware of his existence.

He was the villain who created and modified Strange Persons and crafted tools related to Dark Energy.

It was this villain who had exploited the weaknesses of Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage, leading to her repeated humiliating training.

Her voice trembled naturally at the thought of her own inadequacy.

“I apologize for the delay in contacting you. I was tracing the traces of your transfer from my world, but they were cleverly hidden, and I have only just managed to find you.”

An alternate world where Sacred Energy exists.

Only a select few, primarily those of royal blood, possess that light, and without exception, they are all women.

Though the reasons and powers behind it remain unexplained, those who possess it are said to create miracles.

In fact, Ritial also possessed Sacred Energy, changing her attire when fighting and using supernatural powers to judge evil.

However, she did not only fight against the villains disrupting peace; she often faced grotesque forms of animals and plants that had transformed.

Though the reasons were unclear, it was said that the negative energy saturating the world turned into pitch-black darkness, causing those who harbored it to go berserk.

The unknown energy that came to be known as Dark Energy. Defeating the monsters that went berserk due to it was also their mission.

Originally, these beings were not supposed to have consciousness or the ability to converse, but at some point, individuals began to speak and act of their own volition.

Gradually, they became more powerful, and many were confirmed to be used by villains.

This suggested the possibility that grotesque beings were being created by human hands, leading Ritial and her companions to the Doctor.

They had successfully located the Doctor's laboratory, where research on Dark Energy was being conducted, and gathered warriors with Sacred Energy to corner him... but.

Due to the forbidden technology of transferring to another world, part of the laboratory and many Strange Persons vanished along with the Doctor from Ritial's world.

In a moment of desperation, the princess had infused part of her Sacred Energy into the jewel box, transferring herself in pursuit of Dark Energy.

After that, she had managed to trace the nearly erased traces and finally succeeded in finding Saki.

“In that situation, I could only send Sacred Energy...”

“No... Thank you. Thanks to the Sacred Energy, I was able to fight, to protect everyone, to protect peace.”

In response to Ritial's regret over her own lack of power, Saki expressed her gratitude for being able to fight as Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage.

However, the ability to fight against Dark Crime and protect peace was only true until the moment of her defeat.

Now, she lacked the power for that, and what followed her gratitude was a weakness she could not voice to anyone.

“...Please... help this world... I can do nothing anymore... ugh...”

Desperate pleas spilled forth as tears dripped down her face.

She had carried this burden alone. No, it would have been fine if carrying it was the only issue.

If she could continue to win, Saki could have fought on, bearing it all by herself.

But after a single defeat, she had faced a continuous cycle of training. The loss of trust from the people. And the harsh reality of having defiled Mio.

The accumulating negative chain had become far too heavy for a single girl to bear.

She let out the weakness she could not voice to anyone, to the woman of the world who had brought her Sacred Energy.

“I apologize for placing such a heavy burden on you. However, I would like to hear about the current situation... as much as you can. It must be painful, but please.”

Sensing the despair in Saki's tearful voice, Ritial responded with a tone reminiscent of a gentle embrace for a crying child.

In response, Saki detailed everything from the moment she first transformed with Sacred Energy until today, sometimes hesitating, sometimes shedding tears, but sharing it all with Ritial.

“Such things... I am truly sorry for burdening you with matters of this world.”

The limitations of energy. The defeat due to being exploited for those weaknesses. The subsequent weakening and training due to Dark Energy.

Though she did not delve deeply into the content, she did mention being violated and the training in front of others, as well as the fact that she had tainted her precious friend.

As Ritial's tone of voice fell in response to the situation exceeding her expectations, she spoke.

“Regarding the limitations, I do not know if it is due to differences with this world. However, you no longer need to fight.”

“That is...”

“If the flow of time is the same as this world, we will be able to transfer to your world in a few days.”

At Ritial's words, a glimmer of hope pierced through the darkness of despair that had nearly engulfed Saki's heart.

“Even if Dark Crime does something in the meantime, please do not fight. If your identity and location have been exposed, it may be painful, but please escape as far as you can. You have done enough... You do not need to be hurt any further.”

“I understand...”

“Thank you for protecting your world until now. Lady Todoin Saki. Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage. Please wait just a little longer.”

As Todoin Saki and Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage, she expressed her gratitude to the princess of the alternate world, and the communication ended.

The light from the jewel box faded, and once again, Saki's room was enveloped in the darkness of night.

“...Help will come soon... Then Mio and everyone will be saved... Until then, I must escape...”

There was no need to fight anymore.

If she considered that the city where Saki lived and its surroundings were completely under control, she needed to leave home immediately and escape far away.

Though there was a significant possibility of being watched forever, it was still better than taking no action at all.

“I... it would be pointless for me to fight...”

Her heart ached.

Someone might become a victim because she fled.

But even if Shine Mirage were to emerge, she would only be defeated by Misty and subjected to humiliating training.

There was no way she could protect anyone. No one expected anything from her anymore.

If that were the case, there was no longer any need for Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage to appear.

As Saki gazed at the jewel box, which showed no reaction, she murmured to herself.

※

“Quite the cheerful one, aren’t you?”

“Of course! That face, that voice of Shine Mirage... Everything was just perfect!”

After Misty's return, the executives of Dark Crime gathered in the Doctor's laboratory.

Misty was already dressed in her original Gothic Lolita outfit, yet it was rare for her to show a cheerful, innocent smile even in front of this group.

The training of Shine Mirage had exhilarated her greatly, and that excitement continued even now.

“But the best part was definitely when I came inside her. Especially after I came inside Mio, seeing her in that broken state, desperately crying out for me to stop or forgive her was just irresistible!”

Though her abdomen, which had swelled with the righteous semen, had returned to normal, Misty gently caressed it as if it were a precious memory.

“Does that modification really make her pregnant?”

“Of course. Well, adjustments are made in that regard, and since Shine Mirage belongs to the Doctor, it’s almost negligible this time.”

In response to Deburo's question, the Gothic Lolita Girl let out a small sigh of disappointment.

“Tch... Isn't it strange to want to get pregnant?”

“Oh, I’m not just anyone, you know? I only do it with those I truly like. Shine Mirage is special... It was my first time with her back there, and that sensation still lingers in my memory.”

Though there was a certain cuteness that came from her being weakened, Metamorphosis Princess still stood out as one of Misty's top favorites.

That was why she had gone so far as to give her first time, and the pleasure of that experience remained fresh in her mind as she slowly touched her rear with her left hand.

“Well, I wouldn’t want yours even if I died.”

With her eyes closed, Misty sarcastically remarked that she didn’t want the semen from Dorukosu and Deburo, and the two averted their eyes from her.

“So, Doctor...”

“What are we going to do next?”

“I’ve already taught them that they can’t win against us, and after messing with Mio, their evaluation among humans is in tatters... Is it time to end this?”

The three of them, maintaining a certain distance, turned their gazes toward the Doctor, who was seated with his back turned, continuing his work.

Though they had been given free rein in their methods, the tasks to be performed during training were directed by the Doctor, and everyone followed his orders.

This time, they had succeeded in informing the Metamorphosis Lady that her true identity was known, and they had also inflicted a significant despair by allowing her to defile her precious friend, Tsukahara Mio, with her own hands.

While some people still believed in her, the general consensus was that she was a perverted heroine, a weak heroine, and that Shine Mirage was finished.

The reality was that Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage was no longer a symbol of hope.

“Indeed. Let’s have the Combatants break her spirit completely for the final touch.”

Slowly turning his chair, the Doctor faced the executives.

“They should be arriving in this world soon.”

Though there was no noticeable change in the Doctor's tone, the mention of “them” caused the expressions of Dorukosu and the others to grow tense, and the atmosphere became charged.

“Ritial Forensia...!!”

Deburo spoke the name that was loathed by them all, representing the executives.

The princess of the Kingdom of Forencia, which rules the world that the Doctor and others lived in before their transfer, can be called a homeland.

In the original world, Sacred Energy was an unknown existence, a light that resided only in a select few women representing the royal family.

Those who possessed Sacred Energy were said to perform miracles, and in fact, during battles, they would change their costumes and use supernatural powers to judge evil.

However, this light was not only needed by the wicked.

The pitch-black darkness that resided in animals, plants, and beings other than humans transformed them into grotesque monsters.

An unknown energy, whose origins and nature remain unexplained, seemed to unleash the negative energy of the world.

This energy, which came to be known as Dark Energy in contrast to Sacred Energy, piqued the Doctor's interest.

Monsters could not speak; they merely transformed into violent entities driven by destructive impulses, yet all of them ultimately faced defeat before Sacred Energy.

So what would happen if Dark Energy were to reside in a person? Would they gain consciousness and the ability to converse?

It was not a desire to be of help to others. There was no thought of eradicating Dark Energy from this world for the sake of peace as a result of understanding it.

Only curiosity remained. Although he contemplated and understood what might happen at the end of that curiosity, it mattered little in the face of his intellectual curiosity.

Rather, the Doctor's ultimate goal was to be able to counter and defeat Sacred Energy.

To avoid being disturbed by anyone, he built a laboratory far from major cities, in a place where humans did not dwell, and began his research with small, weak individuals that he could manage alone.

And little by little, he continued to move forward through failures, ultimately succeeding in extracting Dark Energy.

He captured humans who would not cause a stir if they disappeared, such as criminals and abandoned children, and by infusing them with Dark Energy, he progressed to the next stage of his experiments.

At first, he created monsters that were like puppets, devoid of will and obedient to commands, and conducted transactions with villains.

Once he secured funding and test subjects from the villains, he moved on to develop monsters that possessed their own will and special abilities granted by Dark Energy.

As a result, the experiments succeeded, producing monsters with strength many times greater than that of ordinary people. Monsters that walked on two legs like humans while having the appearance of animals or insects. Monsters that, while appearing as ordinary humans, could freely manipulate special abilities derived from Dark Energy.

Although he succeeded in manufacturing a diverse array of monsters, there were problems.

While it did not matter for physically modified monsters, those with special abilities derived from Dark Energy were rendered powerless before the powerful Sacred Energy.

In other words, Dark Energy could not currently overcome Sacred Energy, and indeed, the monsters sold to villains faced defeat one after another.

It was only natural. The existence that created monsters using Dark Energy had already been noticed by the Kingdom of Forencia, and eventually, the location of the laboratory was discovered by Princess Ritial and others who possessed Sacred Energy.

"Your tainted ambitions come to an end here. Prepare yourselves!!"

Many of the monsters guarding the laboratory were easily defeated, and the Doctor and some of his executives were cornered.

However, anticipating that such a time would come, the Doctor executed a forbidden technique to transfer to another world.

As a result, they successfully transferred to this world and arrived in the present.

"Are those guys coming here too!?"

"Of course. I erased as many traces as possible, but not all of them. Since this is not a technology exclusive to us, they can come here as well. Well, it was unexpected that we were sending Sacred Energy, though..."

Recalling the past when he could only flee, Dorukosu burned with anger, while the Doctor responded as usual, with a sense of inevitability.

"But thanks to that, research on Sacred Energy has progressed."

"But Shine Mirage had weaknesses, so we managed to get by, but at least over there, they probably don't run out of energy, right?"

Indeed, perhaps because they were from this world, the Metamorphosis Princess had limits on her energy.

A time limit that consumed energy regardless of the use of techniques. It was precisely because they targeted that weakness that they achieved victory and succeeded in weakening their opponents.

However, the princesses from the original world, perhaps due to not being alone, seemed to have a sense of composure, as he had no recollection of them running out of energy.

"That's right. We cannot win unless we surpass their Sacred Energy, can we? You have resolved that with your research up to today, right?"

Deburo's words were quite reasonable.

It was precisely because they had been weakened that they could use their abilities, and if they were in perfect condition, they would be rendered powerless once again.

They would need to either weaken all the warriors who would come to this world or strengthen Deburo and the others' Dark Energy.

"Don't worry about that. There will be no problem after we completely bring down Shine Mirage."

"Hmm, if the Doctor says so, I will believe it. I’m counting on you."

There was no one else but the Doctor, who had created them and successfully found and defeated the weaknesses of the Shapeshifting Heroine, whose words they could trust.

All three executives shared the same opinion, and although some anxiety remained from their bitter past, there were no further words on this matter.

"Misty. What about the girl we used for the previous training?"

"If it's Mio, as you instructed, I'm managing her here so that she won't be easily targeted by Shine Mirage. I’ve made sure she can't awaken her consciousness to avoid any trouble."

Mio, who had been taken away by the Combatant after being violated by Shine Mirage, remained trapped in the Dark Crime base, her consciousness severed.

"Thank you. I will have her continue to work hard to bring further despair to Shine Mirage."

A brief explanation of the world where Sacred Energy and Dark Crime existed.

# 1 - Justice Toyed With by Combatants. Light Swallowed by Darkness (I)

The night has broken.

“...Mmm... I was sleeping...”

Saki, who had been asleep, was forcibly awakened by the sunlight.

The fatigue coursing through her body was a result of the relentless training she had undergone, and the overwhelming despair etched into her mind weighed heavily on her spirit.

Even though she knew help from another world was on the way, her body and mind would not recover instantly.

The weather was clear. The sky was so blue that it could only be described as pristine.

Under normal circumstances, she would have basked in the sunlight with joy, starting her day in the best of spirits.

However, for Saki now, the brightness was blinding. She instinctively turned her gaze away.

“I must hide until they arrive... but...”

This was the same thought she had pondered the night before.

No one was left to expect anything from Shine Mirage.

Fighting would only lead to disgraceful defeat, exposing her shame.

Her body, now infested with Dark Energy, could no longer exhibit the invincible power it once had.

If that were the case, wouldn’t it be wiser to escape far away, trembling in hiding, even if it meant living in misery?

She looked at the jewel box that no longer showed any reaction. Would the woman who called herself Ritial appear right now?

Though she held onto such faint hope, she knew it would not come true.

“...Mio”

Her best friend, whom Shine Mirage had hurt.

Was she at the academy today? If she were to see her, would she show her usual smile?

Saki could not find the answer to how she should interact with Mio—what face to show, what voice to use, what words to say.

Should she run away? Should she go to the academy?

The same question echoed in Saki's mind, but that was all.

Time passed without her moving forward.

However, the evil organization that was closing in would not grant her the luxury of time to ponder.

“What is this... Dark Crime...!?”

The massive explosion that reached Saki's room was proof of destruction wrought by Dark Crime.

It was unmistakably loud enough for her to hear.

The black smoke rising into the sky likely originated from the station area.

“Again, in a place with so many people...”

It was clear that they aimed to cause destruction in a crowded area.

They intended to lure out the Metamorphosis Princess and defeat her in front of the masses.

“It would be pointless for me to go... I’m sorry.”

Only the villains were expecting Shine Mirage to appear.

No one was asking for the Heroine of Justice to show up anymore.

She understood that. Therefore, she should distance herself from the site of Dark Crime's destruction.

Even if it meant abandoning the people she should protect. Even if it caused her heart to ache.

Even if the Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage were to appear, it would mean nothing.

Turning her gaze away from reality, Saki averted her eyes from the window.

Biting her lip in frustration, she clenched her fists tightly, trembling all over.

“...But... even so... I...”

If she went out now, she would only expose her disgrace.

She would only be pierced by the gazes of people who would see her as a pervert.

Help was certain to arrive, so there was no need for her to push herself.

She understood that fully. Both in body and mind, she comprehended it.

“I am... the Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage.”

Even so, she could not remain silent while evil disrupted the peace.

Even if no one believed in Shine Mirage's victory, it did not matter.

Right now, she was the only one who could fight for the people. If that were the case, there was more than enough reason for the Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage to appear.

Even if it was a foolish choice. It was better than regretting not going, and so the black-haired lady stood up with determination and dashed out.

“O holy power... grant me the light to vanquish evil...!!”

She burst out of her room and house, heading straight for her destination.

On the way, she slipped into an alley where no one could see her and transformed into Shine Mirage with Sacred Energy.

Clad in Striker Form, the Metamorphosis Princess leaped gracefully, soaring through the air toward the place where Dark Crime awaited.

(How can my body feel so heavy...?)

To an unknowing observer, it might seem unchanged, but Shine Mirage felt a strong sense of discomfort in her own body.

Indeed, she still possessed physical abilities that surpassed those of ordinary people. However, with her current sensations, she could not fight at all.

The accumulation of Dark Energy had eroded her strength. The effects of the rapier-like black foreign object thrust into her by Misty were immense, making movements she had previously executed against the executives impossible now.

(But still, I must...!!)

She had to fight. No matter who expected her, she was the Heroine of Justice. As long as she was the Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage.

“Stop right there!!”

What she saw were the combatants deliberately destroying the city and cornering the people.

Against their cruel laughter, the Metamorphosis Lady gritted her teeth tightly.

“I, the Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage, will not allow the evil deeds of Dark Crime!!”

With her rapier drawn, she boldly shouted at the multitude of black-clad men.

In that moment, all eyes of the people and combatants turned toward her.

“I’ve been waiting for you, Shine Mirage.”

“After showing such disgrace, you still dare to come?”

The combatants showed no sign of surprise at the appearance of the Shapeshifting Heroine; rather, they laughed as if they had been waiting for her.

No, they had truly been waiting. Their target had been Shine Mirage from the very beginning.

“Be quiet!! Where are Misty, Deburo, and Dorukosu...!?”

Feeling irritated at being mocked by mere minions, the Metamorphosis Princess searched for the executives who should be nearby.

Surely, at least one of them must be present. The absence of an ambush only heightened her anxiety, as they understood well that there was no need for a surprise attack.

“No, this time it’s just us.”

“...What did you say?”

However, the response from the combatants was unexpected.

“Right now, you’re more than enough for us.”

“Yeah, yeah, we’ll show you that you’re nothing but a weak heroine who can’t even win against us. Hehehe!!”

“Don’t underestimate me. No matter how much I’m infested with Dark Energy, it’s impossible for me to lose to mere combatants.”

There was no lie in her words. Although the weakening from Dark Energy was severe, losing to combatants was unacceptable.

She tightened her grip on the rapier, her eyes narrowing beneath her visor as she glared at the surrounding black-clad men.

“...Shine Mirage.”

“No, I will win against the combatants. You just wait.”

The Shapeshifting Heroine, who had been defeated by Misty and had shamefully spilled her essence from a modified meat rod while violating ordinary students, could not inspire great hope with her appearance, but the opponents were mere combatants.

While they posed a threat, it should be easy for Shine Mirage to defeat them.

The people trusted the Heroine of Justice, who had continued to suffer defeats against combatants.

“Come on, bring it on, Phantom Toilet!!”

“I’ll smash you and make you moan with my dick!!”

“Don’t joke around... no matter how many combatants there are, I’ll show you that you’re no match for me!!”

It was likely that all the combatants from Dark Crime had come out.

Their numbers were unprecedented. But they were still just combatants. No matter how many there were, they were not a problem.

Ideally, she would have liked to wipe them out in Magical Form, but there were too many people nearby who could not escape, making that impossible.

Thus, Shine Mirage would face the black horde in Striker Form.

“Haahh!! Yahh!! Taaahh!!”

“Guaahh!?”

“Damn it... so fast!!”

The Metamorphosis Princess toyed with the approaching combatants, executing hit-and-run tactics with overwhelming speed.

The thick black arms reaching out to land a blow cut through the air, and with a counterattack from Shine Mirage, the minions of evil fell one after another.

(If it were Dorukosu and the others, it might be different, but it seems I can handle combatants just fine.)

As long as she was up against mere combatants, she could maintain an advantage in speed, and if it were executives, they would likely have countered her.

But now, her opponents were just combatants. Their attack power had diminished, so while a single blow wouldn’t be fatal, it would still deal damage that prevented them from getting back up quickly.

Though it took some time, considering the energy consumption, she judged it was manageable and continued to take down the approaching combatants one after another.

“Hey, this isn’t what we agreed on!!”

“We can’t catch up!!”

What was supposed to be an easy capture for some fun time had turned into confusion for the combatants due to the unexpected movements of the Shapeshifting Heroine.

They were not being taken down instantly as before, but they were still just a step away from her.

The alluring body of the Metamorphosis Princess, who had endured many violations, was so close, yet the combatants were filled with frustration.

“Don’t think you can win against me with just the power of combatants!!”

“Good job, Shine Mirage!!”

“Go ahead and take them down!!”

The long-awaited resurgence of the Shapeshifting Heroine drew louder cheers from the people, who had been harboring their expectations and disappointments.

They were selfishly expecting and then being disappointed, but for the Heroine of Justice fighting for them, their cheers were undoubtedly a source of strength.

(They probably thought they could win against me now, but it seems their plans have gone awry.)

Once again, there were no executives in sight, only combatants.

While she had indeed weakened, she would not fall behind against such opponents. Shine Mirage continued her assault, seizing the opportunity to diminish Dark Crime's forces.

“—What!? Who are you...!?”

However, a presence that appeared before her made her instincts sound an alarm, and she instinctively halted her movements.

They were clad entirely in black like the combatants, but the goggles covering the upper part of their faces, gloves, and boots were gold, and the goggles had transformed from two lenses into one.

Ten combatants with a significant amount of muscle exuded a presence that was clearly different from the others. All of them wore lewd grins.

“Is that you... from back then? Have you undergone an image change?”

There was no way she could forget.

Even though she had been out of energy, they were the ones who had dealt her first defeat, and they had appeared during Misty’s games as well—her loathed enemies.

They were not mere combatants. They were specially modified enhanced combatants with improved defenses.

“That's right. Thanks to defeating the Metamorphosis Princess, we got to be modified by the Doctor, you know?”

“Yeah, yeah. It’s the best to be able to get stronger by dealing with a perverted heroine who loves anal masturbation. Thanks, Shine Mirage.”

Laughing uproariously, they showed no signs of being flustered by the unexpected appearance of the Shapeshifting Heroine; rather, they exuded confidence that they were different from the other combatants.

“It seems that’s all you wanted to say. Now, let me settle the score for everything until now!! Shine Thrust!!”

There was anger. But she knew that she could not just unleash it recklessly, so she channeled her rising fury into her thrust toward her hated enemy.

A single strike could deal damage, but it would not be enough to defeat them, so a powerful finishing move was necessary against the enhanced combatants.

First, she aimed at the one in front and unleashed her ultimate attack against the enhanced combatant.

“Guaahhh!?”

(How could I not defeat them with Shine Thrust...?)

The speed of her ultimate technique, which could end a foe before they even realized it, only sent the enhanced combatant flying backward.

Having previously obliterated the bodies of Strange Persons, Shine Mirage felt a strong sense of unease at the current situation.

Her own weakening and the modifications made to the enhanced combatants had led to this result.

However, she could not stop there. If she could not take them down in one blow, now was the chance while they were off balance.

“This will be the finishing blow!!”

As the enhanced combatant lay on their back, unable to rise from the significant damage, Shine Mirage charged forward, rapier at the ready.

The path was cleared by the body of the blown-away enhanced combatant, and for those present, it was impossible to catch up to the Shapeshifting Heroine, who had started moving first in Striker Form.

Shine Mirage had no time to defend herself, and she was certain that a second Shine Thrust would take them down.

The opponent instinctively thrust their right hand forward to show minimal resistance, but it was far too weak to be considered a defense; they merely extended it.

“Shine Sla—Kyaaaahhh!?”

Before the rapier’s tip could reach to deliver the finishing blow, an anomaly struck the body of the Metamorphosis Lady.

A burning heat coursed through her entire body, and a shock that felt like it might burst from within.

Her vision flickered with sparks, and her mind was painted white.

The sensation she felt when receiving the Thunder Spear from Misty was unmistakably electric.

“Aaaahhh!?”

(Could it be... the combatants possess such power...?)

Even as the ongoing electric shocks tormented her body, Shine Mirage understood who the source of this attack was.

The right hand that the enhanced combatant had thrust forward was not for defense, but for retaliation.

Had she known, she could have countered it, but she had only seen them as enhanced combatants.

So focused on her attack, she had failed to notice the signs of the electric shock before it struck her directly.

“Hehehe!! I told you I was modified by the Doctor!!”

“Aaaahhh!? Aaaahhhhhh!?”

(This... this powerful electric shock...)

No, normally, such an attack should not cause this much suffering.

The weakening of her Sacred Energy due to the erosion from Dark Energy was undoubtedly the cause of this result.

Even if she understood that, the searing heat felt like it was about to boil over, and she was painfully reminded of her own weakening.

“Aah, Shine Mirage is...”

“Is it really hopeless...?”

The shapeshifting heroine, her back arched in agony, continued to scream, already on the brink of defeat.

With a strong impact, parts of her leotard costume in Striker Form burst open, exposing more of her supple skin.

Despite being enhanced, the Heroine of Justice found herself in a pinch against mere combatants, eliciting disappointed murmurs from the crowd.

"Should I just keep zapping you until you pass out?!"

(...I can't lose... not like this...)

At the confident words of the enhanced combatant, who was already standing, Shine Mirage gripped her rapier tightly.

"…I-I won’t go down that easily… Haaah!!"

Her face was filled with pain. Her wide-open eyes had been gazing into the void, but now they focused on the enhanced combatant, as she swept her rapier sideways, aiming carefully.

"Oh? You're still moving, huh?"

"Hah, of course I am…!! I won’t be defeated by a mere combatant… it’s impossible… Hah…!!"

The enhanced combatant dodged reflexively, freeing the shapeshifting lady from the electric shock.

Gathering strength in her faltering legs, she took a deep breath and readied her rapier, directing a piercing gaze at the enhanced combatant.

"Hey, you didn’t have to dodge that attack, you know."

"Ah, but it still hurt. But it doesn’t matter."

"That’s true. I think I’ll shower the Metamorphosis Princess with more electric shocks."

The enhanced combatant was not alone.

The ordinary combatants had taken a step back, leaving only the enhanced combatant to surround Shine Mirage.

For them, defeating the shapeshifting heroine was the ultimate game. Their confidence radiated from the overwhelming power difference, just as it had when Shine Mirage had faced combatants before.

It was frustrating. No matter how enhanced they were, they were still just combatants.

To be underestimated in a head-on fight was unacceptable.

"I won’t let that kind of attack hit me again. The peace of this world… I will protect it!!"

Having heard from Ritial, she held a strong will not to yield to invaders from another world.

Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage existed to protect the people and peace.

"Your grandstanding hasn’t changed, huh?"

"That’s what makes Shine Mirage Shine Mirage, but ordinary attacks won’t work on us. What are you going to do?!"

"Ugh…!!"

Seeing the electric current run through the arm of the enhanced combatant as he charged straight at her, the shapeshifting lady instinctively chose to evade by creating distance.

"Hey, are you scared, Shine Mirage?!"

(That big swing… I should have been able to counter it…)

In the past, she would have dodged and returned a strike simultaneously, but the pain from the previous electric shock had caused her body to flee.

Was she truly afraid of receiving that electric shock again?

Even though she had the will to win, her body was terrified of defeat. The Metamorphosis Princess felt her breath becoming erratic.

"Don’t just look that way!!"

"We’re over here too!!"

"Hah…!! You’re just a bunch of useless numbers… no matter how many there are, you can’t win against me!!"

All the enhanced combatants were charging their attacks with modified electricity.

Against their unskilled strikes, the shapeshifting heroine focused her nerves, dodging without a scratch and landing precise counters.

Yet, as expected, even though they were counters, a single strike wouldn’t be enough to deal a fatal blow.

She could only knock them down. Especially the enhanced combatants, likely modified for defense, would quickly rise and attack again and again.

"Over and over… how persistent!!"

(If it’s just this much, I could narrow the range with Magical Form…)

Using techniques on each individual would only waste energy.

She judged that it would be optimal to gather them all together and take them out in one fell swoop.

The black circle formed by the combatants, created to engage the enhanced combatants, reduced the risk of harm to the people outside.

With this, even a large technique in Magical Form would likely only affect the enhanced combatants and those surrounding them.

The ordinary combatants would remain spectators and not interfere. If she could gather the enhanced combatants in one spot, it would be easy to create distance.

One by one, she deflected and sent flying the first wave of enhanced combatants attacking her.

"Is this all you’ve got? Not a single hit since then, right?!"

"Don’t get cocky, you weak heroine!!"

By provoking them, she incited their anger, making them launch more direct attacks.

Yes, no matter how powerful the electric shock was as an attack method, it meant nothing if it didn’t hit.

She was capable of responding adequately to the enhanced combatants' speed, and having received the previous strike, she had a good grasp of the range of the electric attacks.

There was also the possibility of launching them further away, but considering the current speed of the enhanced combatants, as long as she kept her eyes on them, there shouldn’t be any problems.

"You’re the weak ones…!!"

"Ugh?!"

The monotonous attacks relying solely on strength wouldn’t work against the Metamorphosis Princess, her voice filled with confidence and dignity.

Even though they were combatants, the people could feel the essence of the Heroine of Justice from her past exploits.

"Die already!!"

Frustration turned to anger as they continuously attacked, only to be easily dealt with.

An enhanced combatant, approaching from the side, for some reason slammed his fist into the ground.

The electric current that had been wrapped around his arm now surged towards the Metamorphosis Princess with the impact.

(So they can attack like that too…)

The possibility became reality.

The range was about three people wide. A slight jump would suffice for height.

Considering the distance and speed, she could handle it easily in Striker Form.

With a quick step to evade the range, she closed the distance to the enhanced combatant who had just attacked.

"You're wide open!!"

"Ugh?!"

Without giving him time to prepare for the next strike, Shine Mirage kicked him squarely in the face.

"Such a wide-open technique won’t work on me."

While surveying the surrounding enhanced combatants, she wore a confident smile.

"But your attacks won’t work on me either!!"

"Just wait until I change that cocky mouth of yours into a pathetic scream like last time!!"

In response to the provocation from the Heroine of Justice, who had screamed from the electric shock, the enhanced combatants retorted with angry shouts.

Yes, even if the damage was piling up, it was not enough to bring down the enhanced combatants.

That was why they quickly rose and attacked one after another.

"I won’t fall for that again. The one screaming in a pathetic manner will be you!!"

(It seems like their tempers are flaring…)

Physical attacks and long-range electric shocks.

If they coordinated, it might have been somewhat troublesome, but they showed no signs of that.

In fact, their anger made them rush in to attack, making it easier to gather them in one spot.

Even if she defeated the enhanced combatants, many ordinary combatants remained. Considering her energy, she couldn’t afford to take too long.

(It’s about time…!!)

"Hah!! Yaaah!!"

"Ugh?!"

"Ughhh!!"

"Geh?!"

Even if she couldn’t take down all ten, it was fine as long as she could take out a significant number.

She sent two enhanced combatants flying while continuously launching one that was firing electric shocks to the designated spot.

"Take this!!"

"With an attack like that… Hah!!"

Electric shocks from four enhanced combatants surrounded her from all sides, racing along the ground.

There was no escaping the timing and range of the ground-based attacks.

Naturally, the shapeshifting heroine would flee upwards, kicking off the ground powerfully, her stunningly proportioned body soaring into the air.

"You fell for it!!"

With no escape on the ground, she had to go to the sky.

The enhanced combatants, who had predicted this, leaped at the same time, but there was no panic in Shine Mirage’s expression.

"I thought you might try that!!"

"Ugh?!"

"Hey, don’t fall this way!! Aaaah?!"

She gracefully dodged the grasping arms of the enhanced combatants, stepping on their exposed backs to leap even higher.

The enhanced combatants who had been firing electric shocks below her awaited her landing, but they were caught up in the fall, screams echoing out.

(Now I can use Magical Form… no)

The situation was ripe for a sweeping attack.

As Shine Mirage considered using Form Change to finish things quickly.

"—Hah!!"

When she shifted her gaze to the approaching presence, a black net, likely thrown, rushed in from the side, which she struck down with her rapier.

Ideally, she would have liked to slice it apart, but as expected, it seemed modified and wouldn’t cut easily.

The expression of the shapeshifting heroine looking down at the falling net slightly clouded.

That day in the abandoned factory. She recalled her own pathetic figure when she had been caught in the net.

"It would be nice if you got caught in the net like back then!!"

"I would never take that kind of thing twice!!"

As the enhanced combatant charged at her, aiming to strike during her landing, she lowered her body to avoid being caught and attempted to sweep his legs.

However, something unexpected happened at that moment.

Crackle crackle crackle!!

"Kyaaaah?!"

"Ugh?!"

At the moment she swept the legs of the exposed enhanced combatant, a shocking jolt and intense numbness struck Shine Mirage all over.

Part of her costume tore, and her body was blown backward.

(You’ve got to be kidding… you shot your own teammate too…)

The direction was the same as the enhanced combatant charging at her. In other words, it was from behind the large, dark figure.

Since the charging enhanced combatant also screamed, it was an attack that caught both him and his ally.

Caught off guard by a method she hadn’t anticipated, Shine Mirage took a direct hit.

"Ugh… ugh…"

(I need to create distance quickly…)

Unable to roll away, the Metamorphosis Princess lay on her back.

Feeling the damage and numbness from the electric shock, she strained her arms to support her body and tried to rise.

"I won’t let you escape!!"

"Ugh?!"

But during this time, the other enhanced combatants had not been idle.

From behind the rising Shine Mirage, electric shocks raced towards her, sending her body flying once more.

"Ugh?!"

This time, she fell face down, crushing her G-cup breasts, unable to move immediately due to the numbness spreading through her body.

(If this continues… I need to move my body…!!)

Though her mind was filled with urgency, her body, soaked in electric shocks, wouldn’t respond to her commands.

She should have already been up and standing, but in reality, she could only muster enough strength to lift her upper body slightly with her palms and arms.

"Here we go!!"

"Kyaaaah?!"

In this series of events, the enhanced combatants gathered around the fallen Metamorphosis Princess, unleashing electric shocks aimed at the central target.

"There’s no escape now!!"

"Ugh?!"

"Come on!! Scream more pathetically!!"

"Ugh?!"

"When are you going to stand up, Metamorphosis Princess?!"

"Ugh?!"

With electric shocks striking her, the young, voluptuous body of the Metamorphosis Princess was flung about.

On her back, face down, and sideways. She was no longer given the time to rise, being struck by electric shocks from every direction, only able to scream in pain as she was blown away.

Her costume continued to tear, exposing more of her supple skin, but the violent impacts left her rolling around in a disgraceful manner.

"Ah… ugh… this…"

"How pathetic, Shine Mirage!!"

"This is the finishing blow!!"

"Die already!!"

Crackle crackle crackle crackle crackle!!

"Ugh?!"

Ten enhanced combatants simultaneously unleashed electric shocks towards the fallen Metamorphosis Princess.

With the accumulated damage rendering her unable to move her limbs properly, there was no way for Shine Mirage to evade the massive electric shock from all ten.

Her body was flung into the air, her costume fabric bursting apart more than ever, fully exposing her right breast.

"Ugh… nnh… ah… ahh…"

Without being able to brace for impact, she crashed onto the ground on her back, her ample breasts bouncing once before she fell again, twitching all over from the electric shock and numbness.

She could only exhale painfully, no longer having the luxury to form words.

"You talked a big game, but you went down so easily."

"Nnh… let me go…"

The large hand of an enhanced combatant grasped the head of the shapeshifting heroine, lifting her up forcefully.

She looked like a life-sized doll, completely suspended in the air.

Even if she could finally utter words, she couldn’t muster any strength to resist.

"Try to get free. But a weak heroine like you won’t manage that!!"

Crackle crackle crackle!!

"Ugh?! My head… directly…!! Aahhh?!"

As the enhanced combatant’s hand glowed, the crackling sound shook her eardrums, and electric currents surged from her head all the way to her toes.

The shock felt like her brain might explode, turning her vision completely white.

Electric shocks from the enhanced Combatant dominated her from the tips of her fingers to her toes. Stretching her hands and toes awkwardly, the Metamorphosis Princess continued to scream in defeat.

"You're letting out quite the pathetic screams. This is the kind of voice that suits you, after all!!"

"Nghaaaaaaahhhhhhh!! S-stoooop... D-don't... Hyaaaahhhhhhhh!?!"

(A-ah, my head... It feels like it's about to explode... I-I'm going to die... I'm going to dieee...)

"Listen to the Heroine of Justice making those noises."

"Hehehe!! That's the best voice!!"

"Shine Mirage... Is she really done for?"

"Damn it... She's supposed to be Shine Mirage. How can she lose to a Combatant?"

If she weren't in her current state, she might have been able to endure these electric shocks.

But for the Metamorphosis Princess, who was clearly weakened, it was an indescribable pain, forcing her to produce miserable screams.

The words that came out were slurred, her blue eyes under the visor were wide open, telling the story of how much pain was being carved into her body.

Combatants and people around her were saying something, but it didn't reach the Metamorphosis Princess's ears.

"We don't need this anymore, do we? After all, your pathetic face is already out there for everyone to see."

"Aaaaaaahhhhhhh!! D-don't... D-don't touch it... Ahh... Hyaaaaaahhhhhhh!?!"

The body convulsing from the electric shocks reacted excessively as his hand reached for her pink visor.

Indeed, the Metamorphosis Heroine's face had already been exposed to the public, and even her miserable, violated, orgasmic face had been shown.

But even so, having the visor, one of the symbols of the Heroine of Justice, removed by the Combatant's hand was nothing short of humiliation.

She could only offer resistance with words, but it was futile, and the forcibly removed visor was crushed to pieces in the enhanced Combatant's hand.

"What do you mean, 'don't touch it'? If it's so important, you shouldn't have lost to a Combatant and let it get broken!!"

Thud!!

"Nghbuuuuh!?"

The electric shocks continued as her vision was suddenly filled with the ground.

Her brain shook from the impact and a sharp pain ran through her face. Shine Mirage, slammed face-first into the ground by the Combatant's hand, twitched all over.

Even weakened, she was protected by Sacred Energy. Fortunately, it wasn't the kind of power that would destroy the earth like Dorukosu's, so the Metamorphosis Princess's beauty wasn't ruined.

But even so, she couldn't erase the sensation of her brain shaking and the impact, and her thoughts were unfocused.

The Metamorphosis Lady was forced into a miserable posture, her legs open, her plump, alluring hips thrust out.

"Hey, let's shove that thing in her."

"Yeah. She resisted more than we expected, so we need this."

Zububuuuh!!

"Nghhooooooo!?"

(S-something's going into... my ass...!?)

The electric shocks stopped, but only for a moment. It didn't give her time to feel relieved. It was only for the next stage of training.

Her buttocks thrust out defenselessly. The Metamorphosis Heroine's costume, unable to do anything, was pushed aside, and something was shoved unceremoniously into her anus.

Something cold and large and spherical. Not the Combatants' meat rods, but something artificial.

"We need the Heroine of Justice to become even weaker."

"That's right, let this perverted asshole eat it up."

Zubuuuh!! Nububuh!! Gubuuuh!!

"Nghooo!? Ooooh! Oooooh, kuhieee!? D-don't... No more... Ebuuuuh!?"

One after another, as if laying eggs, the Black Orb was twisted in, greatly expanding her anus.

But the Metamorphosis Princess's body couldn't show any aversion. The larger it was, the more pleasure she felt, and her entire body was paralyzed by the current of pleasure as her rectum was filled.

While letting out moans that couldn't hide her anal pleasure, the Metamorphosis Heroine was terrified of the further encroachment of Dark Energy and begged for it to stop.

Just as the enhanced Combatant's hand holding her head released, a strong impact ran through the back of her head, forcing her to kiss the ground even harder.

"We need you to get even weaker. I can't wait to see how much of a weakling heroine you'll become today, Shine Mirage. Hahaha!!"

"Oooooh!! Ohooooh!! N-no more, please!? Nhiiii!? Kuhooo!! Nghoo, oooooh, oooooh!?!"

(H-how much are they planning to put in...? This much... What's going to happen to me...?)

It didn't stop. It couldn't be stopped.

Unable to escape the clutches of the enhanced Combatants, the defeated Metamorphosis Heroine had Black Orbs inserted into her perverted hole one after another.

She felt a huge sense of foreignness, but all of it was turning into pleasure.

Even if she couldn't deny that her own body had become like that, what would happen if she was invaded by Dark Energy with this many Black Orbs?

Even though she was still in a state where she could beat the enhanced Combatants, wouldn't it be impossible to win if she weakened any further?

No, there was no doubt that their goal was to make her weaker than a Combatant on the spot.

The Metamorphosis Princess felt a chill run down her spine as she imagined that future, and at the same time, she felt a definite thrill.

"Then let's seal it with this... Haa!!"

Zububuuuh!!

"Ohoooooooo! T-thiiiick!!"

In the end, it wasn't a Black Orb, but a giant Black Vibrator.

A meat rod-shaped vibrator with an inhuman thickness and length was thrust in, and the Metamorphosis Heroine reacted to the impact by thrusting her butt meat even higher.

Her costume was put back on, leaving only the base of the vibrator exposed, creating an unnatural bulge from her anus.

"Hehehe!! The ass vibrator is sticking out again like that time."

"Then we know what to do next."

"Nghooo... N-no way..."

In response to the enhanced Combatants' words, only one memory came to Shine Mirage's mind.

Whether it was right or wrong, the enhanced Combatants immediately began to confirm the answer with their actions, not with words.

"First shot!!"

Thud!! Crackle!!

"Nghhoooooooo!! M-my ass, everything's tingling!!"

The enhanced Combatant's kick, wrapped in electricity, struck her bare, beautiful buttocks.

Receiving a blow with enough force to make the flesh of her left and right buttocks ripple, the Metamorphosis Princess's body, which would normally have rolled pathetically on the ground, only had her lower body slightly floating because her head was being stomped on.

Shine Mirage felt pleasure from the sensation of the Black Vibrator thrust into her anus being pushed in even deeper.

But not only that, electric shocks were being emitted from the enhanced Combatant's leg, which remained in contact with her buttocks, crackling and traveling from her buttocks to her rectum.

She would normally have let out a scream full of pain, but the Metamorphosis Heroine's mouth produced a pathetic voice with a particularly high proportion of pleasure.

She was certainly appealing to the pleasure of the flesh in response to the combined technique of spanking and electric torture.

"S-stop... No more..."

(...T-this... Being kicked... Receiving electric shocks... Feeling good... I-I can't take it...)

It was a miracle that she didn't climax from just one hit.

Even though she understood in her head that she had to endure it, her body was already at its limit.

The Metamorphosis Heroine, her face unseen by anyone, begged in a situation where she was being trampled on by a thick leg.

"One hit isn't enough, huh? But how about this!!"

"Kuhieeeeeeeeeee!! I-it's going deeper again!! Nghhoooo!! I-I'm coming!! Ass coming!!"

The Buttocks Fruit contorted by the sharp kick of the second enhanced Combatant.

Naturally, the impact was also transmitted to the Black Vibrator, and the pleasure sent from her perverted hole alone was already beyond the limit.

In addition to that, the merciless electric shocks. The evil lightning, released directly while in firm contact, was transmitted to the entire sensitive Buttocks Fruit, creating a masochistic pleasure of pain and pleasure.

"Hahaha!! She came from getting her ass kicked!!"

"It's pathetic and awesome how she's trembling from the electric shocks even with the vibrator. This Asshole Princess!!"

"Nghhoooooooo!! Nghooo!! A-asshole... D-don't push it in... Kuhooo!! Nghoo, oooooh, oooooh!! E-electric shocks, nooo!? Kuhieeeeeeeeeee!?!"

The kick, in the form of stomping with the sole of the foot, exploded around the Black Vibrator.

At the same time as being repeatedly targeted at the same spot as if driving a stake, it was probably to give her a long dose of electric shocks.

The sensation of stomping and returning was slow, and the impact of each blow was extremely heavy.

The Metamorphosis Heroine, twitching her butt meat, easily repeated climaxes from the pain and pleasure sent from her butt meat.

"This maso-ass heroine. Since we can't see her face, it's like she's screaming with her ass. Come on, you like dicks, so this must feel good, right!!"

"Nghoooooo!! A-ass vibrator... Twisting and turning... Nhiiiiiii!? The vibrator's been tingling the whole time!! Nghooooohoooooooo!!"

(N-no... I have to do something... This is too amazing... My body can't take it...)

The ass vibrator was trampled on in a twisting, grinding motion, as if pushing it in even deeper.

A powerful current circulated through her entire body from her anus without letting up for a moment, and the Metamorphosis Heroine's lower body continued to twitch.

The Shine Mirage, dominated by masochistic ecstasy, could no longer control her own body, and continued to climax as long as the vibrator was trampled on.

"Shine Mirage. She's coming from being treated like that."

"She lost to the Combatants and they're doing whatever they want to her... Damn it...!!"

In front of the people, the Heroine of Justice continued to be kicked in a pose like a dogeza.

Not only did she lose, but she was climaxing from the enhanced Combatants' intense kicks with electric shocks while having a vibrator twisted into her perverted hole.

They continued to watch Shine Mirage with expressions that made them think that they were wrong to have expected anything even for a moment.

※

"Kicking her has made her big ass even bigger."

"A shot with the Big Ass Heroine Ball!!"

Thud!! Crackle!!

"Nghoooooohooooooo!! I-I'm coming again!! Crackling, I can't anymore... Kuhieeeeeeeeeee!?!"

How many times had she been kicked? She felt a tingling numbness that made her hallucinate that it had become a size larger.

Her buttocks, which had become more sensitive than usual, felt the ultimate ecstasy from the enhanced Combatant's kick, and it became so enlarged by the additional electric shocks that she felt like she was going to lose consciousness.

All that came out of Shine Mirage's mouth, whose speech had become slurred, were miserable moans and pleas.

"Isn't it about time?"

"Oh, that's right. If we go over the weakling heroine's time limit, we might kill her, so let's end it here for now."

(...F-finally... It's over... My Energy... is almost...)

The Metamorphosis Princess, whose consciousness was beginning to turn white, was relieved that it was over for the time being, even if the training was still going to continue.

As they said, her Sacred Energy was running out. If that happened, her life would be in danger from receiving that many electric shocks.

The Metamorphosis Princess was worried about what would happen if she recovered, but she couldn't afford to think about that.

"It's time for the first finishing blow!!"

Crackle!!

"Nhiiiiiiiiiii!! D-directly to my head!! Hyaguuuuuuaaaaaaaahhhhh!?!"

Electric shocks were emitted from the enhanced Combatant's foot stomping on the back of her head.

Along with the sound of the attack reaching her ears, her brain was assaulted by a sensation like it was being burned, and her vision turned white again.

She couldn't do anything about having her head trampled on and her golden hair messed up and defiled.

Her buttocks thrust out, her limbs that had lost their strength twitched.

"Suffer, Shine Mirage!! Your screams are the best!! Hahaha!!"

"Nghaaaaaaahhhhhhh!! S-stop... No more, please... Nghhoooooooo!!"

The Metamorphosis Princess, weakened by the series of ass tortures, had reached her limit from the constant electric shocks.

If her Energy ran out like this, she would die. She miserably begged for forgiveness in the face of the danger to her life, but it didn't end, and the electric shocks continued to burn her brain.

Her body continued to twitch. As if that was proof that she had been defeated by the enhanced Combatants, Shine Mirage exposed her utterly pathetic defeated figure.

"Oh, did she lose consciousness?"

"...Nghoo..."

Her instincts put on the brakes in the face of too much pain, and the Metamorphosis Heroine's consciousness was forcibly blacked out.

The enhanced Combatant, noticing that her convulsing body had lost its strength and was no longer responding, stopped the electric shocks and removed his foot that had been stomping on her.

Jorororororoooo.

"Oh, she's lost control of her bladder!!"

"Losing consciousness and leaking pee, how pathetic can you get? Hehya-hya-hya!!"

The Black Vibrator had already melted to some extent and entered her anus.

Her lower body with her buttocks thrust out even after losing consciousness. From that crotch, urine overflowed due to the complete relaxation caused by her fainting.

Everyone except the Metamorphosis Heroine herself witnessed the golden proof of her defeat defiling the ground.

# Justice Toyed with by Combatants. Light Swallowed by Darkness (II)

"Well then, our Heroine who pathetically wet herself... but it's no fun if there's no reaction."

The Combatants had a good laugh at the sight of the Metamorphosis Princess's pathetic unconscious and incontinent state, but for them, the real fun was in the Heroine of Justice's reactions.

They thought it might be interesting to play with her as they pleased while she was unconscious and then wake her up, but it was certainly better if she was conscious.

In that case, there was only one course of action for them to take.

"We've given the humans quite a show. Shall we wake up this low-consciousness Heroine of Justice who fell asleep in the middle of battle?"

"Yeah, let's do that."

The Enhanced Combatant lifts up the convulsing body of the Metamorphosis Lady, supporting her under the armpits.

The defeated Heroine's head droops limply, her entire weight supported, but she is lifted effortlessly.

Squish. Squash.

The Combatant's arms extend to her G-cup breasts, shamelessly groping them.

Though the unconscious Shine Mirage shows no reaction, the breast flesh overflows between the fingers of even the Enhanced Combatant's large hands.

"Ooh, still such huge tits. No matter how many times I grope them, it never gets old."

"This time her costume's in tatters too, so we can see her bare tits. And she even produces milk, making her the ultimate cow Heroine."

Squirt squirt, the modified breast milk overflows, adding a milky white color to her sweaty, dirty soft skin and costume.

The Heroine's breasts deform lewdly as the Combatant moves his fingers, as if they existed solely to please males.

"But it's no fun if she's just silent."

"Okay, okay. We know how to wake up a sleeping Heroine."

The Enhanced Combatants grin wickedly. Crackling modified electricity becomes visible in their hands.

"Shall we do it on the count of three?"

"Yeah, on three..."

"One, two, three!!"

Squeeze!! Squirt!! Yank!! Zap zap zap!!

"Nnhoooooooooohhh!?"

The Combatant who had been kneading her breasts violently pinches and pulls her sensitive nipples with his thumbs and forefingers, as if trying to tear them off.

At the same time, another Enhanced Combatant roughly yanks her leotard covering her crotch until it becomes string-like, digging into her slit and anus.

That's not all. The Heroine's weak points are simultaneously assaulted by the electric shocks unleashed by the Enhanced Combatants.

"Higuuuuaaaaaahhh!? S-Stop, pleeeease!? Kuhiiiiiiiiiii!!"

With her Energy depleted, the impact coursing through her body is incomparable to before.

However, the stimulation sent from her sensitive weak points becomes not just pain, but definite pleasure resonating throughout her body.

Shine Mirage, forcibly awakened from darkness by the light of electric shocks, hasn't fully grasped her situation.

However, her body instinctively understands what she's receiving and from where, causing her to reflexively scream.

"Hehehe. Looks like you're awake."

"Aaah... nnh... y-you... people... haa..."

(I... was defeated by such opponents... and lost consciousness...)

The electric shocks stop oddly obediently in response to the Metamorphosis Princess's awakening cry.

Because she understands these guys have no kindness, this unnatural response gives the Metamorphosis Lady a bad feeling.

"We thought you might be pretending to sleep again like before."

"Maybe the stimulation was a bit too strong. Hehehe."

"...Ugh... how deliberate..."

Although it was careless to have completely lost consciousness, it's inconceivable that they hadn't noticed.

They're clearly doing this intentionally, just to torment her.

"It's your fault for pretending to sleep before, you bitch!!"

Squeeze!! Squirt!!

"Nhiiiiiii!? N-No, not my nipples, aaahhh!!"

As if Shine Mirage were to blame, her erect sensitive protrusions are crushed again, and the Metamorphosis Princess arches her back, spurting breast milk.

"Getting your nipples so hard and erect. You perverted masochist Heroine. Disobedient females need punishment."

"Oh, are we doing that again?"

"Kyaa...!? S-Stop... this... position...!!"

The Metamorphosis Heroine, restrained with her breasts being groped from behind by the Enhanced Combatant's hands, is forced into a bent-over position.

Even if she wanted to resist, with her Sacred Energy depleted, she's just like an ordinary person except for her appearance until she recovers.

There's no way she can match the Enhanced Combatant's strength, and she's made to stick out her plump buttocks as if her waist is being held.

"Come on!! Spread your legs wider to show off that huge ass!!"

"Aaah... n-no, my legs... l-let go... this is, uuuh...!!"

The Metamorphosis Heroine feels shame as she's forcibly made to spread her legs from their previously closed position, showing off her utterly disgraceful buttocks in a completely spread-eagle pose.

The string-like costume cannot hide the alluring hip line that has turned red from being thoroughly abused earlier, showing it glistening dully with sweat.

She wanted to close her legs immediately, but that became impossible as other Enhanced Combatants firmly grabbed them.

"Well then, let's start the punishment time again. Just like when you first lost to us!"

Smack!!

"Nhiiiii!? M-My butt again...!?"

An impact runs through the Metamorphosis Heroine's buttocks, which she can't see behind her due to being held by the waist.

It's not a kick, but something from an open palm, which she immediately understands from past experience.

"Hehehe!! Earlier it was kicks, but slapping lets us really feel the sensation of the big-assed Heroine!"

"Here we go!!"

Smack!!

"Hahiiii!? I-It resonates...!!"

(E-Even after all that kicking, now they're slapping... Aah... I've become even more sensitive...)

She can feel her buttocks rippling from the Enhanced Combatant's intense slap.

Not only that. Her reddened bottom has become even more sensitive, and a single impact now courses through her body more sharply.

Perhaps due to the effect of her Energy being depleted, the stimulation she receives is amplified more than ever before.

"We'll stop the electric shocks, so be grateful to us kind guys, got it!?"

Smack!!

"Hyahiiii!?"

Even without electric shocks and kicks, the Enhanced Combatant's slap, with strength far surpassing a normal person's, is intense.

With each strike, a sensation that resonates to the top of her head causes the Metamorphosis Heroine to open her mouth wide in a scream, her spread legs shaking violently.

"Come on!! Stick out that huge ass more, you brat!!"

"The Heroine of Justice's weakness is her fine ass!! Take this!!"

Smack!! Slap!! Whack!!

"Nhiiiii!? Kuhooo!! A-Ass slapping... t-this is... nhiiiii!?"

The continuous slaps on her buttocks echo, accompanied by the Metamorphosis Lady's screams of mixed pain and pleasure.

(T-The pain is fading... now it's just pleasure...)

Yes, perhaps due to numbness, the pain is diminishing. But in its place, the pleasure is amplifying.

(I... defeated by these Combatants... having my ass slapped in front of everyone... Aah... my body is getting hotter and hotter...)

The masochistic excitement of exposing her shameful state in public, which she has experienced many times before.

The fact that her opponents are Combatants who should be small fry drives Shine Mirage mad with an ecstasy of humiliation surpassing previous situations.

"Slapping this one's ass never gets old!"

"Her ass quivers with joy every time we slap it!! Rejoice more, Shine Mirage!! You masochistic ass Heroine!!"

"Nhaaa!? Kuhiii!! N-No more... nhiii!? A-Ass slapping, no mooore...!!"

Continuously, with full force, both buttocks simultaneously.

The random slaps on her buttocks, delivered according to their individual moods, pleased the Metamorphosis Masochist Heroine's instincts even more by not following a consistent rhythm.

Knowing her own body well, Shine Mirage lets out a weak voice in anxiety that she'll exceed her limits if this continues.

"It's not 'no more'!! You ass toilet Heroine!!"

"What a gutless thing to say for a weakling Heroine. Huh!?"

"Nhiiiii!? A-Any more than this... nhaaa, hahiii!? It's impossible... kuhooo!! N-No... stop it!!"

Their hands won't stop until the Metamorphosis Princess reaches her limit.

What will happen if this continues? There's probably no one who can't predict it.

That's why the Enhanced Combatants' hands not only don't stop but heat up even more, aiming more strongly and intensely at the helpless Heroine of Justice's buttocks.

"Show some guts, ass masochist Shine Mirage!!"

SMACK!!

"Nhiiiiiiiii!? I-I'm cumming... from ass slapping... I'm cuuummmiiiing!!"

There was no strength left to endure anymore. Her buttocks, continuously slapped one-sidedly, completely surrendered to the Enhanced Combatants' slaps, and she displayed a miserable climax while shaking both legs violently.

At that moment, the Enhanced Combatants' hands finally stopped, and they grinned while watching the protruding Heroine hips twitch and convulse as if screaming.

"Tch... too quick. The Metamorphosis Princess has no guts."

"Well, that's about right for a weakling Heroine. So that's it for the ass slapping."

"Haa... aah, haa... d-doing as you please..."

(... C-Cumming from something like this... against Combatants... I...)

The humiliation of climaxing just from spanking, against Combatants even if they were enhanced.

However, it was also true that it felt unbearably good. Otherwise, there's no way she would have been overwhelmed by pleasure from something like this.

Shine Mirage trembled all over from the intense pleasure of climax, frustration, and masochistic excitement.

"Well then, next is... you know, right?"

"Agu...!? Y-You mean... to suck on that now...?"

Though the restraints loosened, she wasn't allowed to fall and was forcibly made to stand up by her twin tails being grabbed.

Before her eyes stood an exposed, angry erection, and there was no need to answer what was being demanded of her.

"That's right. Just like that time..."

"... How villainous... and in extremely poor taste..."

They were recreating that first day.

The day of humiliation when the Heroine of Justice, Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage, was first defeated and began to be corrupted by Dark Energy.

(... Really... such poor taste...)

That unforgettable day of defeat.

If it weren't for that day, this wouldn't have happened.

She should have been able to defeat Dark Crime and protect the peace of the people and the world.

But in reality, that didn't happen, and the righteous Metamorphosis Princess has suffered a direct defeat against Enhanced Combatants.

"I don't care if it's in poor taste or whatever. Now, shall we have you suck with that Heroine mouth pussy? Of course, you know what to say, right?"

With her Energy depleted and people all around.

There's no telling what would happen if she refused.

Just like that time, until her Energy recovers, Shine Mirage has no choice but to obey their orders.

"Ugh... T-The loser Heroine Shine Mirage... will suck on... the Combatant's... thick dick... P-Please... feel good... with my mouth pussy..."

Slowly uttered in a trembling voice, the humiliating lines identical to that day, that time, word for word.

With her hair grabbed, looking up at the Enhanced Combatant, Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage spoke the obscene words with her cheeks bright red from shame.

(Uuh... being made to say the same words twice... it's frustrating... but my body, the throbbing is getting bigger and bigger...)

However, even if forced to say it, what permeates her entire body is a sinful heat of excitement.

Unable to escape from the worst excitement, the Metamorphosis Lady's breath naturally becomes hot.

"Well said. To remember such lines, you must have really liked it."

"You probably wanted to lose, you masochist Heroine."

"D-Don't be ridiculous!! Who would want to lo-- mmmphuuu!?"

Though enveloped in flames of masochistic excitement, the Metamorphosis Heroine reacted strongly to the Combatant's words.

It's impossible that she, a Heroine of Justice, would want to lose.

She tried to say that, but her open mouth was forcibly plugged by a hot rod of flesh.

"Shut your yapping!! Your mouth is now just a pussy for dick!!"

"Jubbu!! Gubu!! Nubbu!! Jububu, juryuguu!!"

(T-The dick is roughly... !! Aah... even though I'm being violated, my body... my mouth is moving on its own...)

Her head firmly grasped, her oral cavity roughly stirred by the angry erection.

The violent piston-like movement, reminiscent of that day, treating her like an object.

"Hehehe!! Back then you might have suffocated, but now you've got plenty of room. You're sucking that dick so deliciously!!"

"Njuu!! Juburyu!! Gububu!! Jujuu!! Nbbu, ryuguju!!"

"Look at that!! Without being told anything, she's making that stupid vacuum blowjob face with hollowed cheeks!"

(To have my miserable form seen... Ah... But, right now, I have to do what pleases these guys... My mouth... Reacting to his dick, my mouth won't stop...)

Making filthy sounds, the defeated heroine desperately sucks on the rapist's meat spear.

She shouldn't have to do this. But if her powerless self resists, the target will shift to the people, and she won't be able to protect them.

That's the thought behind her actions, but ignoring the Shapeshifting Heroine's thoughts, her body craves pleasure, the taste of a male.

"Nghhbb!! Jyuubryu!! Jugubu!! Nmmuuu!! Ooooboo!! Jub, jugubooo!?!"

Her cheeks hollowed, she desperately sucks on the meat shaft with her lips in a vulgar vacuum job.

She can't see what her face looks like, but she knows how pathetic she looks.

That turns into lewd excitement, transforming Shine Mirage's mouth into a vulgar meat hole.

"Before, she just took it, but now she's sucking properly! Looks like she knows her place!"

The Shapeshifting Heroine's mouth sucks, seeking pleasure, a meat rod, without resistance.

So deep into her throat that she feels like gagging. The engorged shaft dances wildly, as if trying to ravage her entire mouth.

Shine Mirage's mouth, which speaks of justice and echoes with pleasure-stained cries, is completely marked by the Enhanced Combatant's meat spear.

"Nbuuu!! Jyuubryu!! Nmuryuu!! Nbb, jubugu!! Jub, nbuooo!?!"

(T-The taste and smell of dick, filling me up... Ah... I-I can't stop sucking so hard...)

Even while being tossed about by the violent piston action, she desperately continues to suck.

Her powerful sucking, to the point where her cheeks hollow, seems to stretch her lips when the Enhanced Combatant pulls back, creating an utterly pathetic face.

"Hehehe! Look at the face this Heroine is making! Shouldn't you take a look in the mirror sometime!? Well, I'm getting turned on, so it's all good!"

(D-Don't say that... My awful face... E-Even though I'm being made fun of, even though I'm showing such an embarrassing face... This is...)

Looking up, she sees the Enhanced Combatant's vulgar grin, his mouth stretched wide.

That is synonymous with the Shapeshifting Heroine's miserable state.

However, Shine Mirage's body, unchanged from before, was feeling even more excitement from the situation of exposing her pathetic self.

"Alright!! I'm gonna pump you full! Savor it well, you toilet heroine Shine Mirage!!"

Byubyuuuuoooooooouuuuuuuu!! Bubyurururururuuuuuoooooooouuuuuuu!!

"Nmmuuuuuoooooooouuuuuuuuuu!? Nbuuuuuoooooooouuuuuuuuuu!?!"

(Aaaahhhhhhhh!! H-Hot semen all at once...!!)

Without listening to the Metamorphosis Lady's opinion, the Enhanced Combatant thrust his hips deeply and then exploded with a massive amount of semen.

From the meat spear thrusting so deeply as if to pour directly into her throat, hot male desire fills the Shapeshifting Heroine's mouth all at once.

"Nnnnuuuuuuuuuu!! Nbuuuu!! Ngg, nnnnnnuuuubuuuuuuuuu!?!"

(T-Thick, gooey dick juice... Filling my mouth... I-I'm cumming... Cumming in my Mouth Cunt with dick juiceeeeeeeeee!?!)

Forcibly making sounds in her throat as she swallows the milky white fluid, her brain feels faint and dizzy from the taste and smell of male spreading in her mouth.

No longer feeling that it tastes bad, the Shapeshifting Heroine, feeling joy at the hot fluid flowing down her throat, convulsed all over and reached climax.

"Oh, didn't she just cum while drinking dick juice?"

"She looked like she was about to die back then, but now she's having a Mouth Cunt orgasm. People really do change."

"Nnnghgg!! Ngg, gokyu... Gokugokkun... Nnngh, gokyuuu...!!"

(D-Don't say such presumptuous things... Ah... But, I really did cum... D-Dick juice is, delicious...)

She wouldn't have climaxed if she hadn't felt joy from the semen.

The Metamorphosis Lady recalled the first time she was forced to suck a meat rod by the Enhanced Combatants, and while realizing that she had changed, the power with which she sucked on the stiffened shaft did not change.

"Nnuuuuu... Jupoooo...!? Ah... Haa..."

With her lips pulled, the meat rod is pulled out while she is still sucking.

The Shapeshifting Heroine's released mouth is left half-open, her tongue, smeared with saliva and semen, hanging limply.

"How was it? Was my semen tasty?"

"...I-It was definitely... disgusting..."

A lie. In reality, she had felt it was so delicious that she climaxed.

But she couldn't admit that, so the Shapeshifting Heroine, exhaling semen-smelling breath, weakly denied it with flushed cheeks.

"I see, I see. Then I'll have to torment you even more."

"Kyaa!? Aaaah... L-Let go of me...!! What are you──hick!?"

The Shapeshifting Heroine is pushed onto her back.

The Enhanced Combatants swarmed the defenseless, powerless Metamorphosis Lady all at once.

"It's a waste of time to go one by one until your Energy recovers."

"That's right, we'll enjoy you separately again. In that body and costume!"

Zuryu!! Zunyu, zubuu!!

"Aaaahhhh!? I-Inside my gloves... B-Both arms are, hot... Rubbing...!?"

The sacred gloves covering Shine Mirage's arms, which fight to protect the people.

The Enhanced Combatants' meat rods are twisted and stirred roughly into the gaps in the fabric of her arms, which are raised in a surrender position.

The heat of the engorged shaft touching her skin directly. Shine Mirage screams at the feeling of her sacred costume and skin being violated at the same time.

"You know it's not just your arms, right?"

Zumuu!! Zuryuryu!!

"Hahiii!? A-Also on my legs... Again, like this... Noooo...!!"

It's not just her arms. The Defeated Heroine's legs are also targeted, and the Enhanced Combatants' huge meat spears are forcibly thrust into her boots, just like her gloves.

It's forceful, but the skin and costume are rubbed with just that much power.

The humiliating act performed on her arms is, however, igniting the Shapeshifting Heroine's lewd heat as a masochistic excitement.

"Alright!! We'll use this as a fine hair pussy too!"

Zuryuryu!! Gujyu!!

"Ngaaahhhh!! H-Hair... Dick in my hair...!! D-Don't pull it... Aguuu!?!"

The golden pigtails that had spread on the ground due to her falling were also used as tools for each of the Enhanced Combatants to handle their hot male rods.

They are moved up and down roughly while wrapped tightly around, giving the sensation that her hair is being pulled out.

However, her body is certainly feeling joy from directly feeling the heat of male desire.

"There's space here too. I'll have you handle it here instead of in your mouth, okay?"

Zuryu. Zudyu, guryuryu!!

"Nnnnu!? D-Dick, rubbing against my mouth... Hyagu!? M-My nose, even... Don't press it against me... Ngaaa!?!"

The engorged shaft is slammed vertically, straight on, aligned with the center of her face.

Normally, they would twist it into her mouth, but this time, it only passes over her lips, and the glans presses strongly against her nose.

"What's a Sow who's been thoroughly trained by Deburo-sama saying? A pig nose suits you!!"

"Hyagu!? Aaaah... Hyaa... Don't crush my nose... Ngaaa, aahhii...!?"

The Shapeshifting Lady's nose repeatedly returns to normal and becomes a pig nose in accordance with the Enhanced Combatant's movements.

Even though it is a pathetic act to be made into a pig nose by a meat rod, her body cannot help but react when she is made to directly smell the scent of male and feels a strong heat from her lips to her nose.

(Aaaahhhh... My body, being used as such a... toy... My arms, my legs, my hair... Everywhere, feels good...!!)

She is not being violated normally. The parts that are important to her as a woman, the costume that is important to her as a Heroine of Justice.

She is being dyed with a completely different sensation from the first time, in response to the act of trying to defile Shine Mirage herself.

It is undoubtedly joy. The Metamorphosis Princess's heart was pounding so hard that she could tell she was waiting for the moment when her masochistic desires would be further defiled.

"Alright, let's cum!! We'll pump you full of proof that you lost to us!!"

"Aaaahhhh... P-Please stop...!! N-Not now... Don't defile me anymore... Nooooaaaaaahhhh!!"

Bubyuuuuoooooooouuuuuuuuuu!! Byuburyuryuryuryuuuuoooooooouuuuuu!! Bubyururururururururuuuuuoooooooouuuuuuu!!

"Nbuuuuuoooooooouuuuuuuuuu!! H-Hot, semen on my nose... My costume, my hair is gooey... Ngaaaaaaaahhhh!?!"

A grand release of milky white fluid. It is directly on her pig nose, which is being crushed by the meat rod, on her golden hair and scalp, and collectively inside her gloves and boots on both arms and legs.

If she breathes through her nose now, she thinks that the smell of semen will be ingrained and will never disappear, and that the smell of male may never be removed from her hair.

In response to the defilement reminiscent of that day, the Shapeshifting Heroine, without Energy, can only scream powerlessly.

"Hehehe. That felt good."

"Yeah, defiling this bitch is the best after all."

"We're going to cover Metamorphosis Princess Shine Mirage-sama in semen even more than before until your Energy recovers, so be prepared."

Of course, it didn't end with just one ejaculation.

It will still take a long time until her Energy recovers and she can fight again.

"...Aaaah... Y-You're still... planning to continue──nnnbuuu!?"

How far will she be defiled?

The masochistic excitement that welled up at the same time as the despair she felt when she thought about that.

Shine Mirage was forcibly having a meat rod twisted into her mouth, and there was nothing she could do against the swarming Combatants.

Shine Mirage will be collaborating with Eden's Ritter Glenz's KTC collaboration.

Please look forward to Shine Mirage's activities as she co-stars with her great seniors, Flare and Yumiel.

She's being torn to shreds in the main story, but she'll surely do her best if there's no intervention from Dark Energy.