◆Characters



◆岬 亮二
Ryoji Misaki

The leader of the group of delinquents at his school. Has a rough and tumble personality and is responsible for no small number of violent incidents. Without warning, he is taken in and trained by Masaki Tachibana, being remade into the submissive sex slave "Saki".



◆立花 正紀
Masaki Tachibana

An honour student in the same class as Ryoji. Bright, hardworking and well-mannered to boot. He harbours a dark and perverse disposition, planning to completely break Ryoji down into a whorish slave.



◆川井 由美
Yumi Kawai

Ryoji's girlfriend. Has a shy and reserved personality and suffers through Ryoji's sexual assault.

※No sex scenes (in which she is fucked) are featured.



◆岬 耕三
Kouzou Misaki

Ryoji's dad.
Is ashamed of his problematic and delinquent son, and is constantly butting heads with him.



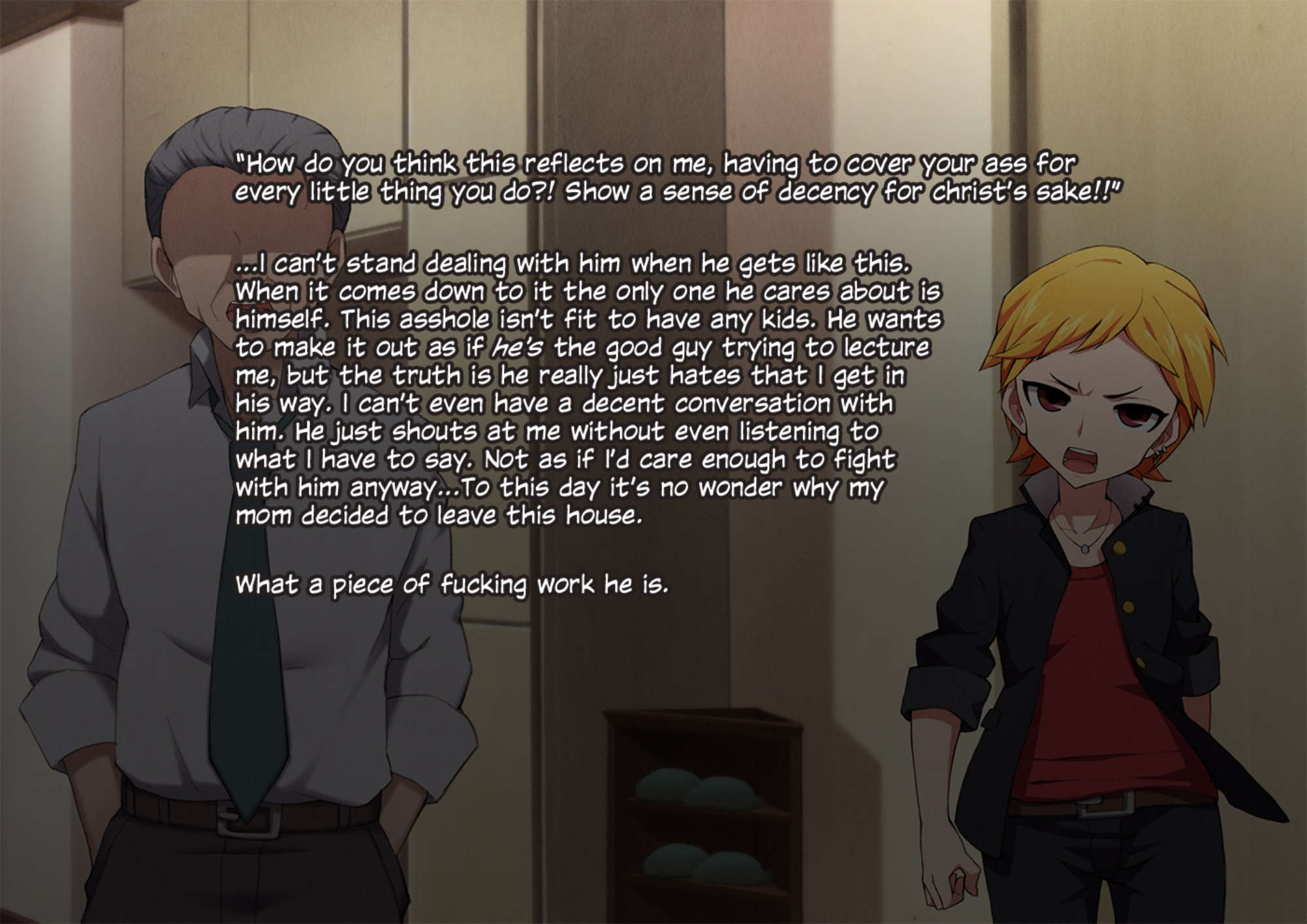
◆山内 隆
Takashi Yamauchi

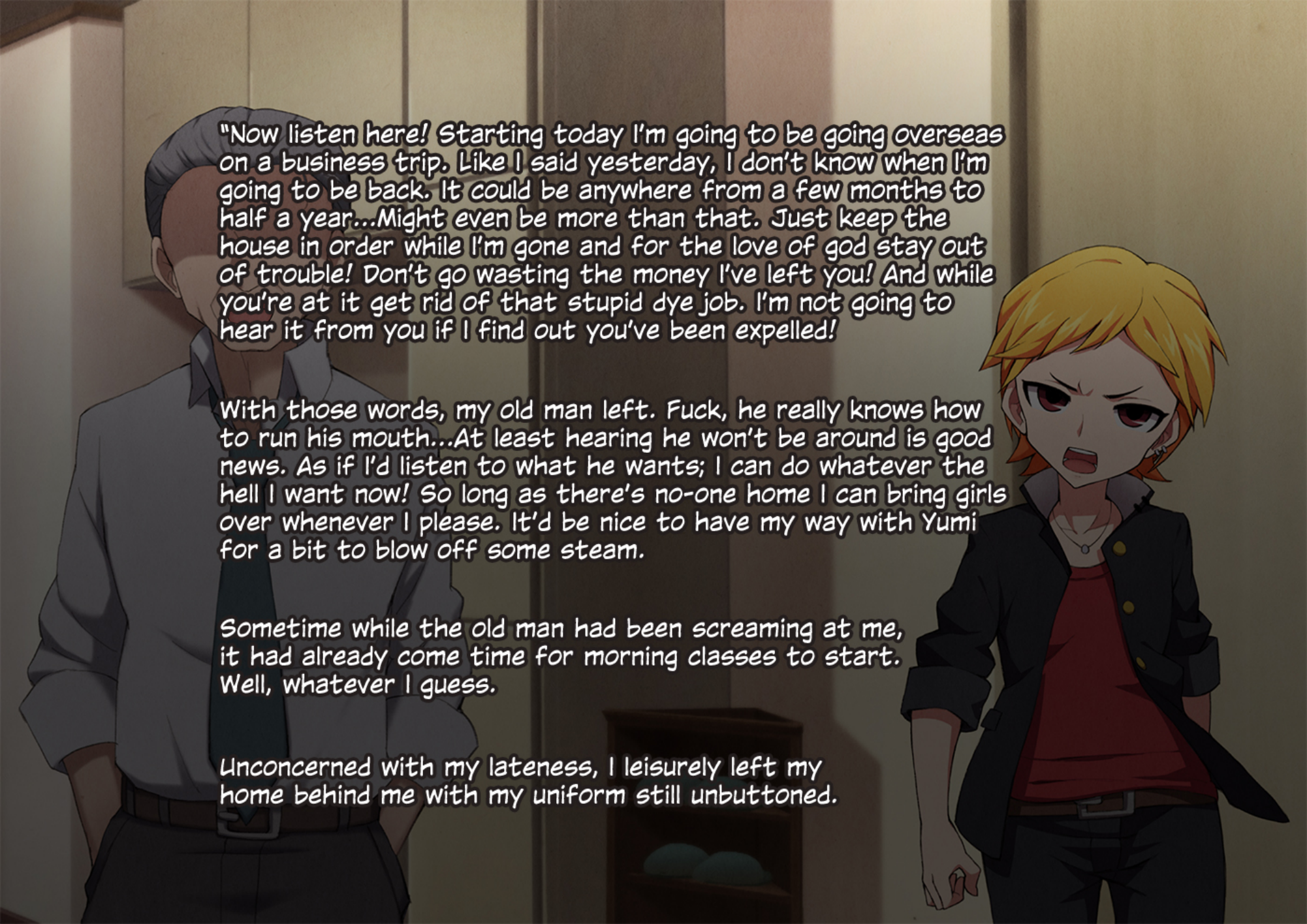
A close contender after Ryoji among the school's delinquents. Is opposed to Ryoji's arrogant behaviour.

All characters depicted are 18 or older.


"I keep telling you, you can't go outside dressed like that!"
"Shut the fuck up old man! I'll wear whatever the hell I want!!"
The clear morning sky shone through the window.
In contrast to the refreshing weather outside,
the atmosphere inside the house was foul.
We were sick of each other as always...This is what
it's like every morning in our house.


Ryoji Misaki. As far as my name goes, just the fact that it was given to me by my piece of shit father is enough to make me sick.
He constantly nags about my looks, but they're the least of his problems with me. I hang out with a rough crowd at school, and the teachers are always going on about all the trouble we cause. As you might guess I'm not really big on the whole studying thing either, so I guess I'm what you'd call a delinquent? I mean hey, them's the breaks I guess. It's no kidding why my straight-laced old man can't stomach me.
Five years ago my parents got divorced, so my mom isn't really in the picture. I guess looking back on it, it was around then when I started acting like this. But I mean fuck me though, if my deadbeat dad isn't always getting up at me for every little thing I do. It's no wonder things got so noisy here.


"How do you think this reflects on me, having to cover your ass for every little thing you do?! Show a sense of decency for christ's sake!!"
...I can't stand dealing with him when he gets like this. When it comes down to it the only one he cares about is himself. This asshole isn't fit to have any kids. He wants to make it out as if *he's* the good guy trying to lecture me, but the truth is he really just hates that I get in his way. I can't even have a decent conversation with him. He just shouts at me without even listening to what I have to say. Not as if I'd care enough to fight with him anyway...To this day it's no wonder why my mom decided to leave this house.
What a piece of fucking work he is.


"Now listen here! Starting today I'm going to be going overseas on a business trip. Like I said yesterday, I don't know when I'm going to be back. It could be anywhere from a few months to half a year...Might even be more than that. Just keep the house in order while I'm gone and for the love of god stay out of trouble! Don't go wasting the money I've left you! And while you're at it get rid of that stupid dye job. I'm not going to hear it from you if I find out you've been expelled!
With those words, my old man left. Fuck, he really knows how to run his mouth...At least hearing he won't be around is good news. As if I'd listen to what he wants; I can do whatever the hell I want now! So long as there's no-one home I can bring girls over whenever I please. It'd be nice to have my way with Yumi for a bit to blow off some steam.
Sometime while the old man had been screaming at me, it had already come time for morning classes to start. Well, whatever I guess.
Unconcerned with my lateness, I leisurely left my home behind me with my uniform still unbuttoned.


Ryoji-kun, please no! Not like this!
Huh? What are you, nuts? We're already this far.
Just shut up and do what I say.


I called Yumi over after school, and the moment she stepped through my door I had her hands tied around her back.
I'd tell you this girl was my girlfriend, but she's really more like a fuck-buddy. I'm not going to deny though that it's more of a one-sided arrangement we've got going on.
That said...Whenever I stand next to her it does start making me self-conscious of how short and puny I am.
Not that she's the only one I get that with...It's something that's given me such a massive complex that I don't dare even speak about it. Compared to all the girls around here I look so dainty there may as well not be a difference.


But that's exactly why I love dominating girls against their will and forcing them to submit to me.
I guess you could say it's my way of showing that I'm not puny or weak, and that I use women as a means to prove that to myself.
Dying my hair, not wearing my uniform, my position as chief of the delinquents who run amok the school. All these things serve the same purpose: to rid myself of that complex.


To put it bluntly, I like putting people on edge. I like letting others know how strong a man I am.
The truth is that right after we started going out this girl started having second thoughts and all I had to do was scare her into doing whatever the fuck I say.
Girls are just too easy. I guess her luck ran out once she got caught up with me.
Ha! We're just getting to the fun part.
No matter how much she screamed, she couldn't resist as I sneered at her and forcefully tore her uniform off.

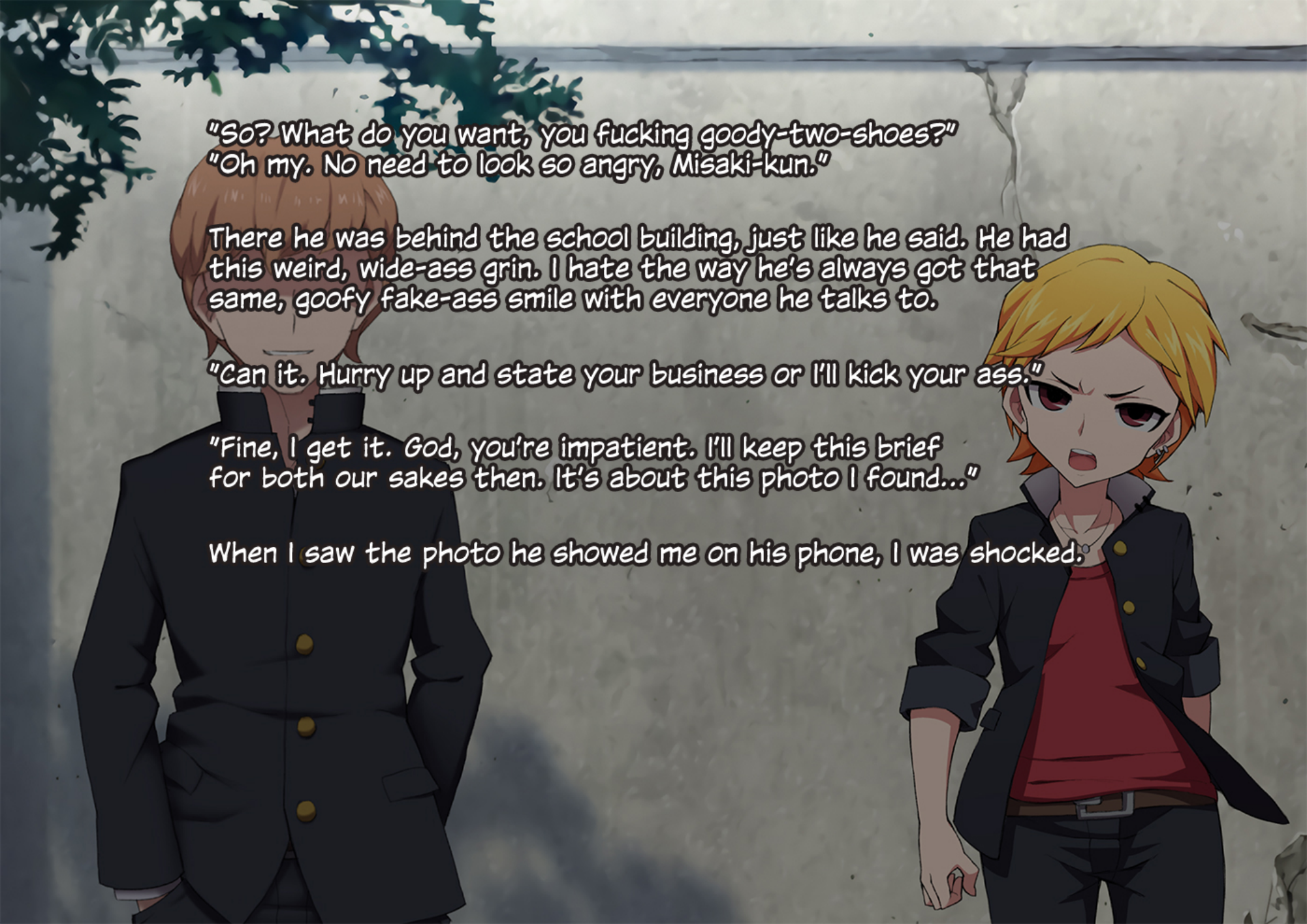
It's been quite some time since my old man left on his business trip. With no-one else at home I've been using this opportunity to regularly call Yumi over, take her to my room and literally fuck her until I drop.

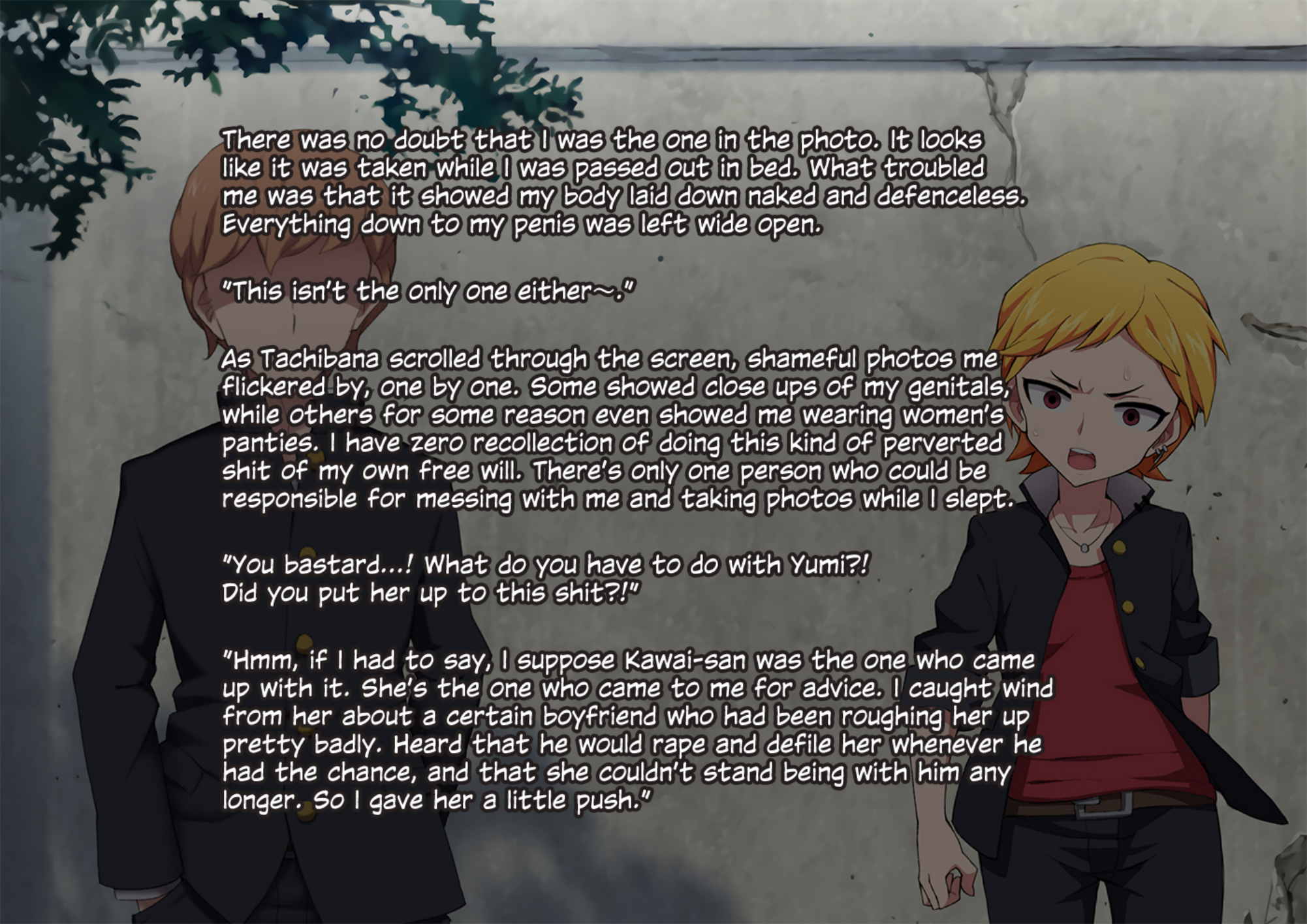
It was around that time when that bastard told me to meet him behind the school building.

Masaki Tachibana. He was in the same grade and class as me; a bright, hard-working pretty boy on the honour roll. He was as well spoken as he was well liked. It seemed like everyone in our class and all the teachers trusted him, and to be perfectly honest I didn't really care for him. The type of guy that pissed me off the most.

What the hell does someone like him want with me? I swear to god if it's some stupid bullshit I'm going to kick his ass.

In bewildered thought, I headed after school to the old, abandoned school building he said to meet him behind.


"So? What do you want, you fucking goody-two-shoes?"
"Oh my. No need to look so angry, Misaki-kun."
There he was behind the school building, just like he said. He had this weird, wide-ass grin. I hate the way he's always got that same, goofy fake-ass smile with everyone he talks to.
"Can it. Hurry up and state your business or I'll kick your ass."
"Fine, I get it. God, you're impatient. I'll keep this brief for both our sakes then. It's about this photo I found..."
When I saw the photo he showed me on his phone, I was shocked.

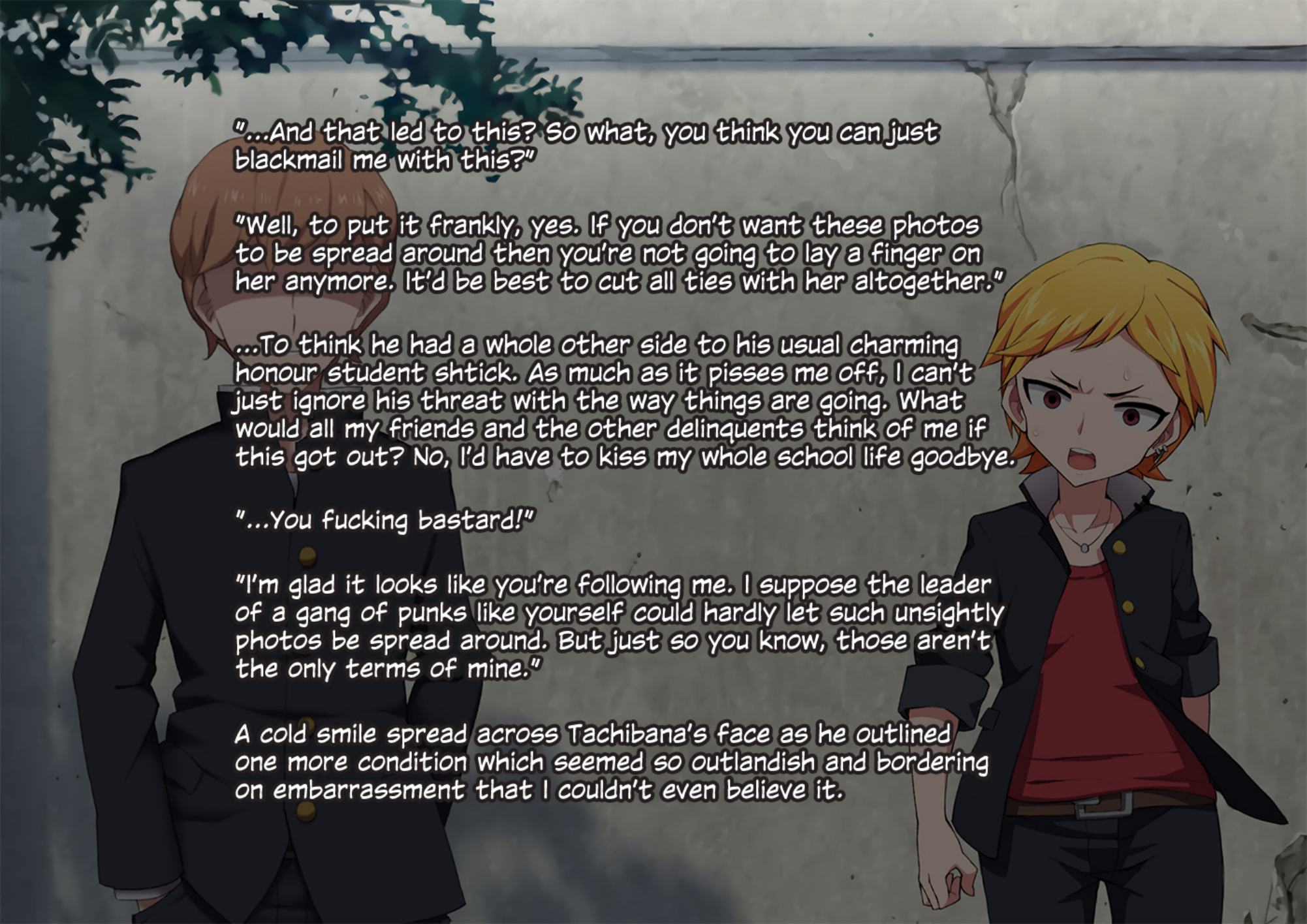

There was no doubt that I was the one in the photo. It looks like it was taken while I was passed out in bed. What troubled me was that it showed my body laid down naked and defenceless. Everything down to my penis was left wide open.

"This isn't the only one either~."

As Tachibana scrolled through the screen, shameful photos me flickered by, one by one. Some showed close ups of my genitals, while others for some reason even showed me wearing women's panties. I have zero recollection of doing this kind of perverted shit of my own free will. There's only one person who could be responsible for messing with me and taking photos while I slept.

"You bastard...! What do you have to do with Yumi?!
Did you put her up to this shit?!"

"Hmm, if I had to say, I suppose Kawai-san was the one who came up with it. She's the one who came to me for advice. I caught wind from her about a certain boyfriend who had been roughing her up pretty badly. Heard that he would rape and defile her whenever he had the chance, and that she couldn't stand being with him any longer. So I gave her a little push."


"...And that led to this? So what, you think you can just blackmail me with this?"

"Well, to put it frankly, yes. If you don't want these photos to be spread around then you're not going to lay a finger on her anymore. It'd be best to cut all ties with her altogether."

...To think he had a whole other side to his usual charming honour student shtick. As much as it pisses me off, I can't just ignore his threat with the way things are going. What would all my friends and the other delinquents think of me if this got out? No, I'd have to kiss my whole school life goodbye.

"...You fucking bastard!"

"I'm glad it looks like you're following me. I suppose the leader of a gang of punks like yourself could hardly let such unsightly photos be spread around. But just so you know, those aren't the only terms of mine."

A cold smile spread across Tachibana's face as he outlined one more condition which seemed so outlandish and bordering on embarrassment that I couldn't even believe it.


...I swear I'll kill you for this you piece of shit.
Wow!! It's just like I thought it would be. It looks so good on you, Misaki-kun!
I always used to wonder, but you're pretty short and you sure do have a cute face.
Don't you ever get mistaken for a girl?


Right now he's making me wear his little sister's clothes. I bemoaned how easy it was to force myself into them, but to add insult to injury, he's making me wear a hair pin now that I've had to stop using hair gel to start saving money.
He then took it one step further by telling me to pose with my dick on full display.
Ordinarily this kind of loony demand would be met with my fist, but with those photos in his hands I just can't take a forceful approach. I've just got no choice but to do what he says.
This was Tachibana's demand: To humiliate me by dressing me up in women's clothing.
I get the feeling he's just some faggot that gets turned on by crossdressers, rather than doing it to humiliate me.
Among all the photos Yumi took to blackmail me, it looks like the one of me wearing women's panties really hit it home for him.


So? How long do I have to stay like this, you sicko?!
Calm down, there's no need to rush. After all we have the house to ourselves, right? We've got plenty of time.
Besides...Is that really any way you should be speaking to me? I could have those photos spreading around like wildfire if I really wanted.
You hear me?
...!
You fucker!


Besides, I know that Tachibana usually behaves with a modicum of chivalry and moral sense, so some part of me figures he'd at least have the heart to honour his promise.
...With that small concession in mind, what he did next took me by surprise.
For now I just have to put aside my embarrassment and go along with what he says.
The precise terms he gave me upfront were "If you do whatever I say for one month, then I'll delete the photos." I have no choice but to trust him...
Of course there's no guarantee that he'd really keep his promise. But, if I don't listen to what he says then one can easily imagine how fast those photos will be passed around.


Hey!! What the fuck are you doing?!
I was just wondering what it felt like down here.
What the hell is going on inside his head? This is really fucked up. Who the fuck just crams their fingers in someone else's asshole all of a sudden!?
Easy now, don't move a muscle. I've been thinking back on those photos a whole lot and I had something fun in mind the two of us could try out.

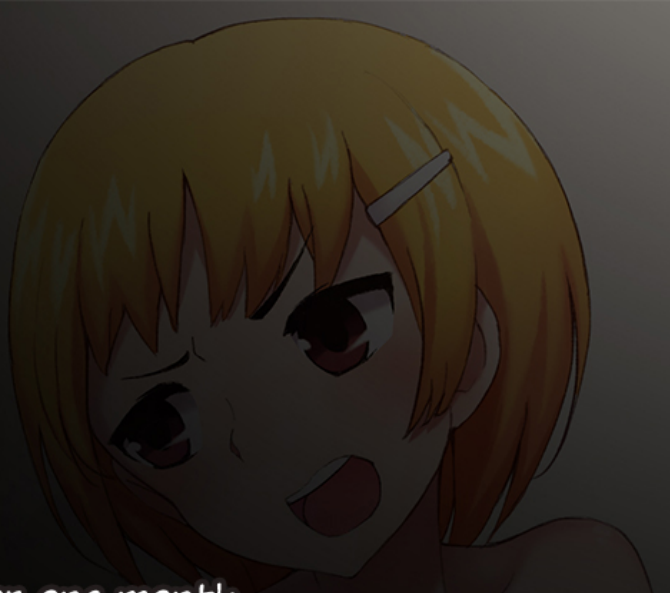

For fucks sake!
You really are just like a girl, Misaki-kun.
Ah, right now you're a girl so I can't really call you Misaki-kun, can I?
"Ryoji" isn't too feminine either...
I can't let all of this weird bullshit get to me.
I grit my teeth and endured it, feeling Tachibana's finger move inside my ass.
Oh, you're quite sensitive aren't you? It's so cute seeing you shudder like that.
Misaki... Saki...How about Saki? It's nice and girly, so it'll be the perfect name for you.
Ahaha!


Cut the crap. You sure something hasn't crawled inside your head and gotten lost?
Somehow managing to contain my urge to knock him out, I was barely content to just bark back at him.
And yet...Every time he moved his finger I felt a strange sensation welling up inside my ass. What is this...? This feeling...
Oh! It looks like I was right in thinking you had potential, Misaki-kun.
They call this button the prostate. It lets boys like you feel what it's like to be a girl.
Let's find out what happens when we rub it just a little bit harder then, shall we?


I'm going to try being a bit rougher, so just bear with it for a little, okay?
Ahaha! I knew you had it in you, Misaki-kun!
A sensation like nothing I'd ever experienced before ran throughout my body. What is this? What's going on with my body?!
あっ?!
ビクッ!!


S-Stop it...!!
Your penis sure is honest with itself. Now let's see if you can cum just like this.
ガク
Without thinking, a pathetic sound escaped my lips. I tried to resist, but my legs couldn't overcome the weakness taking hold in me.
My dick was rock hard, unable to fight against the pleasure.
Ah! No...!!
ガク
ガク


Yes! That's it Misaki-kun!
You don't cease to amaze me.
Nnah..!!
I shot my load, shaking as Tachibana milked me with his hand.
I pathetically came from having my ass played with after having been dressed up like a girl.
Of course there was a feeling of shame and embarrassment lingering inside me, but in that moment my mind simply couldn't keep up with my body...
After that, as if to spur on my shame and bewilderment Tachibana's demands only escalated. At this point I still could never have guessed what he had in store for me.



Whatever Tachibana says for one month...
Under those exact terms, Tachibana came to my house every day demanding things so perverse in nature that even mentioning them fills me with shame.

For the most part his requests involved me dressing as a girl to which I reluctantly agreed, despite the wishes for sweet death that it caused me. The most revolting part of it all was how relentless he was in tormenting my asshole. I knew people who were into those kinds of things existed, but I had no idea there was one right under my nose.

These fucking faggots really are the worst.
Contrary to my thoughts, however, my ass would always seem to be so receptive every time he started his anal teasing. As humiliating as it was, his hands would guide me to orgasms steeped in shamed over and over.

Tachibana's training (as he himself called it) escalated daily and using his "toy" that he somehow managed to get his hands on, my body would gradually become more and more sensitive to anal pleasure.


The pink vibrator buzzed inside my ass. Almost one month had already passed since the day Tachibana started blackmailing me.
Right now I'm naked save for a pair of thigh-high socks, down on all fours with that prick smirking back at me.
As large as the vibrator was, my ass was able to comfortably take the whole thing inside me due to Tachibana training my weak spot for a whole month.
Ah...!!!


Brilliant. That look you have when you start getting into it is the best! All this time spent building you up you was worth it.
God damn it...You just keep yammering on, don't you? This last month I've come to see the sickening side of that ugly mug of yours. A side I could have never even imagined.
But that all ends today. Tomorrow the month will be done and it'll all be over. If he doesn't erase those photos then I don't even know what I'm going to do to him. I might give him the pounding of his life, or else just beat him half to death.


In an effort to deny the pleasure closing in on me, I desperately tried to restrain my voice.
However, my body started tingling and springing to life, twitching in quick bursts as if to say that my act was meaningless.
I had never thought that my body would end up like this, spasming like a girl from having my ass toyed with. The reality was so frustrating that I could hardly stand it. My body was at its limit and I was baffled at the uncontainable pleasure I was feeling faced against this indignity.
Ugh...!!! Nngh!


You really are stubborn, Misaki-kun.
If you're enjoying yourself then just enjoy it. Show me how you're really feeling.
Here, like this.
ヴヴヴ
ガク
ビクッ
ガクガク
As Tachibana fiddled with the remote control, the vibrator starting humming at its maximum output and the stimulation became so much that I could no longer keep my composure.


Aah!
My body shook from the assaulting pleasure, spraying milky white liquid out onto the sheets as the moans which I had been holding back came carelessly leaking out with it.


Ah...
A-Aaah...!
Haha, you looked so cute Misaki-kun! Just like I've come to expect from you. I'm going to be so lonely with you gone after today.
God fucking damn this shit. Even now he's still making fun of me.
First thing tomorrow I'm going to have him erase all the photos and then I'll beat his ass into the ground.

At last, one month had passed. Regardless of what I did to Yumi, a promise is a promise. After school I'll sneak in to Tachibana's place, check to see that he has everything and then put an end to this by smashing his PC and whatever else he might have. With that as my driving force I headed out for school.

Right after class had finished, I was just about to sink my claws into that prick when I was suddenly blocked by a group of guys. It was all the other delinquents that I always hang out with, who for some reason were circling around me with suspicious smirks plastered across their faces.

"Misaki! We didn't know you were in to into that kind of stuff. Or should we call you Saki-chan?"

As one of them held their phone out to me, my face instantly turned pale when I saw the screen.

It was a comment on some online dating board, and one of the images posted was without a doubt a picture of me. It wasn't one of the photos Yumi took of me; it was from when Tachibana was using me as his plaything over the last month. I had paid extra attention making sure he didn't take so much as a photo...Did he set up a hidden camera somewhere?!

More than just a photo however, the comment that was posted along with it was the most absurd part.

"Hi everyone!♥ This is the slutty trap Saki here♥ My ass-pussy is aching so much I just can't stand it. I'm looking for a handsome stud who can give me a good fucking ♥ I'll be waiting to hear from you all!♥"

What the hell is this ridiculous message...?! No doubt it was that bastard Tachibana who posted this, but how could I prove that? I can't afford to confess to these guys what Tachibana was making me do for him. But I mean, there's no way that I would ever write that kind of crap. Just what have these guys come to expect from me after all this time?

That's what I had initially thought but as sad as it was to say, my pleas had fallen to deaf ears. Or rather, they had already chosen not to listen to me. It was Yamauchi - the man who up until now I treated like my underling and second in charge of the gang. It looks like the bastard thought he could use this to take me down and rise up as the leader of the bunch. He'd already taken the initiative to start shit talking me.

"All of a sudden someone linked me this URL yesterday. Dunno who though. But hey, I had no idea you were some faggot who likes to dress up like a girl. I always wondered how pathetic you looked with that scrawny body of yours. I fuckin shoulda guessed! Gyahaha!!"

"Hey now, Saki-chan. Put this on and let's see how you look, alright?"

...This is the end of it all. My body was covered in cold sweat as the other punks surrounded me, piggybacking off of Yamauchi and scoffing at me, holding out the school's official female uniform. Namely, a sailor outfit.


Yo, this is totally doing it for me.
Gyahahaha! You're as cute as a button, Saki-chan.
Wait, you sure you're not a girl for real? This is adorable.


Fuck! Fuck! Here I am in the girl's uniform, standing in front of the classroom's blackboard, hours after everyone's gone home.
ブル
プル
ギリ...
At the very least I'm glad there's no-one else around to see me like this.
God damn it...! Don't tell me Tachibana really is so determined to push it this far. Does he really want to make this much of a fool of me? Is this supposed to be some kind of punishment?
...Oh who the fuck am I kidding?
Now that I'm this deep in, it's going to be hard to go back to acting like the leader of the gang, let alone having a normal school life.


My life is ruined. I was a fool to trust a single word from that fuckhead...
As he said that Yamauchi suddenly took his clothes off and held my head. W-What the hell is he going on about...?
My body was shaking in anger and embarrassment. They had me surrounded and there was nothing I could do about it. Any hope that I could stand up to them was already gone.
Well, well, well. I think I can make this work for me. Why don't we at the very least have you suck my dick?
You can manage that much, can't you? You are a girl after all, Saki-chan.


Y-You're kidding, right...? Come on, not this...
We've come too far for this to be a joke. Now, suck it real nice.


No way. Not this. This is...This has to be a bad dream. How could this happen to me?
Ever since that day Tachibana blackmailed me, everything changed.
Oh! You look so cute with tears in your eyes.
Not like it matters to me though.
All right, here it comes.


Mph!!!
It really looks like a girl is sucking me off.
Gyahahaha! Pathetic!!


The smell of sweat shrouded over my mouth. My eyes overflowed with tears of bitterness, sorrow and disgust.
NGH!!
NGH!!
グボ
グボ
I could only describe this as a nightmare. Someone like me sucking Yamauchi's dick...?


Man Saki-chan, this mouth of yours feels great.
You know what'll happen if you bite down, don't you now?
I'm about to cum. Make sure you swallow it all down.


Yamauchi casually gripped my head and bobbed it up and down his cock over and over.
On each stroke his rancid penis pushed up against the back of my throat, making me retch in revulsion.
Mgh!!
I never imagined that I'd be put in this kind of position like some girl...To think that I'd end up catching another man's cum inside my mouth...


ビュルル
ﾏｻﾙ!!!
I couldn't believe he just came inside me. The inside of my mouth filled with his raw odour, splattering the back of my throat with a sticky fluid that overflowed outside of my mouth.
I wanted nothing more than to throw up, however Yamauchi unyieldingly held on to my head, gripping it tightly with more strength than I had given him credit for.
I was besieged by absolute despair as I frantically choked down the putrid sludge.


As soon as the nightmarish blowjob ended, I was pinned down by the mob around me and stripped of my underwear. They were holding me down so strongly that I was powerless against them.
They opened my legs wide. My asshole was on full display. One could easily imagine what was about to come next.


ガク
Stop! Please just make it stop...!
Oh! I guess that post on that message board was true.
You've been playing with your ass a lot, haven't you?
ガク
It looks like you've turned it into a fine fuck hole.
You've even taken care of all your hair too.


ガク
Jesus man, it's just like a real girl's. I can totally make do with this.
You wanted someone to fuck you, right? I'm going to give it to you just like you wanted. Here!
Huh? What the fuck are you even on about?
Y-You've got it all wrong! It was Tachibana that did this...!
ガク


Aaah!!
My panicked struggles were futile as Yumauchi's penis mercilessly stabbed into me. My ass which so far had only been trained to accommodate smaller objects was being stretched. But more so than any physical resistance, I felt an unbearable sense of shame realising that I had just been taken by another man's cock.


Aaaaaah!
Take it out! For crying out loud, take it out!
This is great. It might even be better than a girl's pussy.
I mean, it's no surprise that this feels good since you are girl after all.
Gya-haha-ha!
ズボ
ズボ
ズボ


This past month my ass has been put through so much. Yet even so the humiliation from having a real man's dick inside me was staggering.
I'm feeling what it's like first hand to be treated like an object. The same forceful violence which I constantly subjected Yumi to.
What made it most depressing was how being raped like this was eliciting such a large response from my body. Tachibana had trained my ass into a sensitive erogenous zone and was more than just a little responsive to Yamauchi's rough movements, forcing my penis to stiffen.


ビク
ビク
Ah♥
Ah♥
Ah♥
Oh, those are some cute noises you're making, Saki-chan. Just what I'd expect from a dirty girl like you.
Man, this is grade-A stuff right here. I think I'm gonna cum soon.
You fucking quick-shot haha.
Shut the fuck up, why don't you give it a go then? This is some good shit right here.
ズブ


ビクン
Mm
Ngh
ビクン
The thugs surrounding me talked freely among themselves. Even as they prattled on, my body was pliant and responsive, unable to suppress the moans leaking from my mouth.
My pride and dignity as an infamous delinquent was hollowed away into nothingness.
Ah, I'm cumming. I'm gonna cum inside you, Saki-chan!
ズプ
ズプ
ズナ


ビクッ
ビク
Aaah! Aaaah!!
ビクビクッ
ドピュー!
I neared my climax at the same time Yamachi pumped his semen inside of me.
While I may have cum inside others before, I had naturally never been creampied myself. The shame and disgust from feeling the thick liquid inside my ass was outrivalled by an overwhelming pleasure which filled my head, wholly unable to think of anything else.


ビク…
Uah…
Ah…
ビク…
You really are a fucking pervert.
Wow, you pulled off a self-bukkake.
ドロ…


This can't be real. If I'm dreaming then just wake me up now.
I pleaded desperately. This shouldn't be happening. If this...If this isn't a dream then what is it?!
...But the nightmare didn't stop. On the contrary, after Yamachi had desecrated me it only escalated further, as if to mock my fraught desire to try to escape from this reality.


Since then, you could say that the reputation that I worked so hard to build up as a badass within the school had bit the dust.
Almost every day after school Yamauchi and his gang would drag me to one of the deserted classrooms and rape me.
They treated me completely like their "girl." I wasn't even allowed to keep my hair messy, let alone cut it.
My hair had grown enough to touch my shoulders so that even pinning it back with a hairpin, my facial features coupled with my physique made me look like nothing more than a girl. The reality of it only made me all the more ashamed, launching me further into depression.


Come on Saki-chan, hurry up and let us see you cum.
The bra was a nice touch. You look just like a girl with a cock! Gyahaha!
ゲヒ
ゲヒ


Ugh...
Kugh...!
I'm being made to perform for them, masturbating in women's underwear. They're all surrounding me, each sneering and debasing me in snide derision.
The past raping has made me realise just how powerless I am against them. Even if I force myself to fight against them, there's no way I can stand against so many of them.
No matter how shameful it is, they won't let me go free unless I do what they say. In spite of the frustrated tears welling in my eyes, I awkwardly stroked my penis with shaky hands.


ゲヘ
Tell us when you're about to cum, slut.
I want to hear you cry "I'm cumming♥ I'm cumming♥" Hahaha!
ゲヒ
God damn it...! No matter much my mind detests it, my body is still quick to react to the stimulation. Even now as the faint urge to resist them passes through me, the only thing that fills my head is how I could escape from having to follow their orders.


ドピュッ
I-I'm cumming...!
In a shameful display of public masturbation, I shot my load surrounded by the smug grins of the men around me.
"Ew, he actually came haha."
"Saki-chan really is a pervert."
"What a fucking sicko."
Yamauchi and his friends each demeaned me, calling out my degeneracy while snapping photos of me in this absurdity.


Ugh... Gugh...!
Y-You guys are the worst ...!
What was that? I don't want to hear that coming from some fucking creep shamelessly jacking in women's clothing.
No, the only scum around here is you. All this time you've done nothing but boss us around. We always thought you were a fucking pain.
You'd get so caught up in beating us that we'd end up getting seriously hurt. Looking back on it now I'm embarrassed at how scared I was of you.
Ever since you became Saki-chan every day has been a blast. We're going to have so much fun with you from now on so you better be ready for it, you worthless fucking whore!



...Since then several more weeks have passed. Yamauchi and the other's contempt towards me knew no bounds.

They ordered me to lay low and not stand out in school, even making me change the blonde hair I had dyed to show my rebelliousness back to black, claiming it was too brazen. My hair had grown past my shoulders and even when wearing my male uniform, I looked like a crossdressing girl trying to disguise herself as a man. In town almost nobody gives me strange looks anymore. Those who always treated me with suspicion would now gossip, saying things like "That Ryoji Misaki used to be such a troublesome punk, but now that he's dyed his hair back he's changing his life around," when talking about me.

My classmates and teachers were suspicious of my conversion, but to them it was a welcome change. Even though my long hair went against school regulations, the teachers tolerated it on the grounds that it was preferable to any previous disregards for public decency I had, deciding instead to let sleeping dogs lie so to speak.

They had without a doubt suspected that I had caused some kind of trouble within the gang and that I was the target of some kind of bullying. However if my past behaviour was anything to judge by, there was no shortage of people who held a grudge against me. There was simply no chance of finding anyone kind enough to help me out.

In all likelihood I had no hope for salvation.


Aaah, your fuck-hole feels so good Saki-chan.
Put your back into it, Saki-chan.
Hey hurry it up, I'm next.
Mm
Ah
ズブ
ズチ


I'm straddled on top of some guy's dick, frantically bouncing up and down repeatedly. Strands of black hair sway in and out from the corners of my eyes.
My appearance was never something I took lightly. Ever since I redyed my hair black, I realised just how important my golden hair was in maintaining my rebelliousness.
The black hair flickering in front of my eyes made me fully aware of how much I had fallen, gradually reduced to a helpless sex toy. My stubborn and strong-willed nature which I worked so hard to build up as a delinquent was being fractured, like cracks in the armour.


Ah
Uah!
You look like you're having fun, Saki-chan. Your cock's completely hard.
I thought we taught you to tell us whenever you're feeling good. Now say it out loud for us.
ビクッ
ビク
グポ
ズポ


I-It feels good...It feels so good!
Oh, so you're just some pervert who loves bouncing her hips on some guy's cock?
You're a real slut, aren't you? Say it out loud. Tell us you're a dirty whore.
ビク
ズブ
ズチ


I'm...! I'm a dirty... whore!
That's not good enough! A girl like you needs to show it!
What are you, Saki-chan? What does a filthy sex slave like you love bouncing up and down on?
グポ ズポ


I-I'm a dirty girl! I'm a filthy sex slave...w-who loves riding cock!!
Good job. But for real though, how stupid can you be? I can't believe you actually said that shit haha.
As a reward, I'll pump you nice and full of cum, Saki-chan.♥
ビクンビクン
ズプ
ズプ〜!


ビクン
ビュルル
Ah...
A-Aaah...
Even as I cried, stricken with hopelessness, like clockwork my body was now mechanically indulging itself in pleasure and my well-trained ass quickly steered me towards an orgasm.
I don't even know how many times they've poured their loads into me anymore. Thick cum brimmed over into my ass, spilling outside; the horrid moment which makes me realise I'm not a man, but just some cheap whore.
ドビュッ


ビクビク
Ah~ Cumming! I'm Cumming!
Shrouded in resignation, I had completely lost any willpower to resist them. I simply continued moving up and down on his cock like a broken machine.
A fountain of white cum surged forth. I heard Yamauchi and everyone else speaking in smug, derogatory voices, but in the swirl of pleasure and despair their words were like distant echoes.
ドピュー

As their sexual assault towards me continued, Yamauchi came up with the idea to use me to earn some money. Prostitution, to put it plainly. In other words the online post that Tachibana made had become true. In their own words, they would make me out to be a charming and well-mannered highschool girly-boy (whatever that meant) who liked to reel in older men and seduce them for money.

Having sex with some geezer I've never even met before sounded like my idea of hell, but by that point my will to resist them had completely withered away. In my head the thought of disobeying them didn't even register as a choice to me. I was forced to simply do what they said and buy some feminine clothes online so I could pose as their horny, crossdressing high school hooker.

The customer I'm waiting for said he would meet me in front of the station. I trembled in embarrassment, anxious that I wouldn't be able to pass as a girl among the passersby. However, dressed as I was with my long hair, not a single soul seemed startled by me posing as a girl. As I stood there frozen and fidgeting, exuding nervousness and embarrassment, the man I was waiting for called out to me.


You're Saki-chan ...right?
Ah! Y-Yes!
Hi there. Man, you look just like your photos. You're so cute.
And you're actually a boy? That's insane! You look just like a real girl.


U-Um... Please, not so loud...
Ahaha! Sorry about that.
But you really do strike me as the quiet, sophisticated type.
You know there's not a lot of kids like you that do this sort of thing.
I-Is that so...? Um, I-I'm still not used to this kind of thing, so...


I had never been dressed up as a girl outside before and I didn't want to say more that I needed to lest I attract the attention from the people around me, so I clung to my role, playing the part of a modest and soft-spoken girl.
I wonder what this man would think if he knew that just a few months ago I was an infamous delinquent? Comparing my old self to who I am now once again evokes a sense of misery, seeing myself reduced to a crossdressing hooker.


Hey, don't worry about it. I'll help guide you through it gently.
Come on, we should head to the hotel.
S-Sure... Um, it'll be my pleasure...
Opting to skip all the small talk, we promptly went to a nearby love hotel.


グッ
Mmm, mmngh...!
As soon as we went into the hotel room the old man held me tight and violently kissed me.
Though the other delinquents may have turned me into their beaten up plaything, it's safe to say that I had never been kissed by a man before like this.


Confining this unbearable feeling inside of me, I clumsily kissed him back while scowling in disgust.
My skin crawled from the fact that this man was stealing a kiss a from me, but I could hardly back down considering I was the one to entice him, nor did I have the physical power to break free from his hold.


がばっ
I was at the mercy of this pushy old man; nothing more than a woman - a whore - about to be violated.
After he finished his sloppy kiss he took off my clothes and pushed me down onto the bed in only my underwear and stockings.


T-Thank you...?
Jeez, you sure are cute Saki-chan.
If only you didn't have this dick, no-one would ever think that you were a guy.
Telling me I didn't look like a man was nothing more than insulting to me. However I put aside my humiliation as a thank you seemed appropriate for the trap prostitute "Saki" to respond with.


Uh...Um... O-Okay...
P-Please... Be gentle...
I'm so lucky I get to do it with a kid like you.
You play with your ass a lot, don't you? You should be fine then.
Of course. Now let's get this started.


ズブゥ…
Ah…!!
The old man's cock pierced into my ass. Up until now I had been raped by those bastards dozens of times, but even still the humiliation of having this total stranger treat me like a girl and fuck me was too much. It made me realise that I was now a whore who'd spread my legs for just about anyone.


ビクッ
ビクッ
No- Ahh- Ahh! Ah!
Ah, this is great, Saki-chan! Your face looks so cute and you're squeezing down on me so tight. You really are the perfect fuck toy!
The humiliating remarks he was blurting out didn't really make me feel especially flattered. That said however, I had neither the freedom nor fortitude to call him out on it.
I could only lay still and accept the pleasure this nameless old man was imparting inside of me.
ズポ
ズチ
ゲフ


あぁ♥
あぁ♥
あぁ♥
ビクン
ビクン
ビクン
I was restlessly reeled over in pleasure. When the man had at last reached his orgasm, I simply laid back and gulped his semen down inside of me.
My ass had been remoulded into an erogenous zone built for pleasure, and I lacked the composure to even think about stifling my moans.
グチュ
ズプ


ビク
Haaaaoh♥
ビクビクル
I'm comming!
I'm cum~mingg!♥♥
ビクルル
ル
ドピュ
ピュー


I came just as the old man reached his orgasm.
"You need to tell us whenever you're about to cum."
Even now when he's not here I can hear Yamauchi's voice inside of me and without thinking I instinctively obeyed, letting my voice howl out in response to the pleasure inside of me.


"Christ Saki-chan, that was fucking hot."
"Here I was thinking you were the quiet type, but you're a total slut in the sheets haha."
The words he spoke to me after we finished punctured deep into my heart. It was as if to say that I've already started turning into a shameless whore, driven lost in heat by even a total stranger.
Of course this wasn't the last of my "forced prostitution" and whenever they would find a suitable client, Yamauchi would round me up to reluctantly let whomever have their way with me.

I don't even know how many nameless, faceless old men I've slept with ever since Yamauchi started whoring me out.

It seems like there were many more perverts out there wanting to have sex with crossdressing boys than I had thought. Just as I was instructed, I met with these sordid men, had sex with them, then handed the money I received over to Yamauchi.

My clients requested all sorts of different play, but I soldiered through the humiliation and harassment, obediently fulfilling my duty.

Straight up vanilla missionary sex; men with oral fixations; those who had their own special gear; there were too many types of people to count, each with their own kind of pent up lust for little boys.

As the constant sex continued my sensitivity only increased, finding orgasms so strong that I felt like fainting to become more and more common. The relentless and brutal affair made both my mind and body grow weary, until I could only recount my origins as an arrogant school thug as no more than distant, faded memories.

It was amidst this culmination when it happened: I faced a new client who grabbed hold of whatever strength I had left in me and tore it out by its roots.


ヴヴヴ
Mmph!
Mmmph!!
ビクビクッ
ヴヴ


ヴヴヴ
I entered the hotel room and chatted with the client for a bit while drinking the tea he gave me. That much I can remember...But what on Earth is going on here?
A ball gag was stuffed inside my mouth so I couldn't talk. Even though I couldn't move, the vibrators were stimulating my entire body. It was altogether an excruciatingly humiliating and pathetic experience.
Before I knew it I was tied down on a chair in some sort of bondage suit, left alone with vibrators fastened all over me.
ヴヴ


ヴヴ
Mmm
I can't believe I have such a sweetheart like you to do whatever I want with. I can barely contain myself.
Ahaha! Very nice, Saki-chan. You're so cute.
ビク
ビク
Mm
ヴヴ


He did nothing other than sit back with a wide grin on his face, choosing not to interfere. I was just now realising firsthand what kind of hideous perverts that lurked out there.
However, there was a strange pleasure that came with this intense assault, like nothing I'd ever felt before. A thrilling sensation several times stronger than usual was rushing throughout my body.
He must have given me some other kind of drug after he put me to sleep.


It feels good, doesn't it? I went ahead and injected you with something to help you feel all nice inside.
It should wear off in a couple of hours I think. Who knows how long exactly, but hey, who cares? Let's just enjoy it while it lasts.

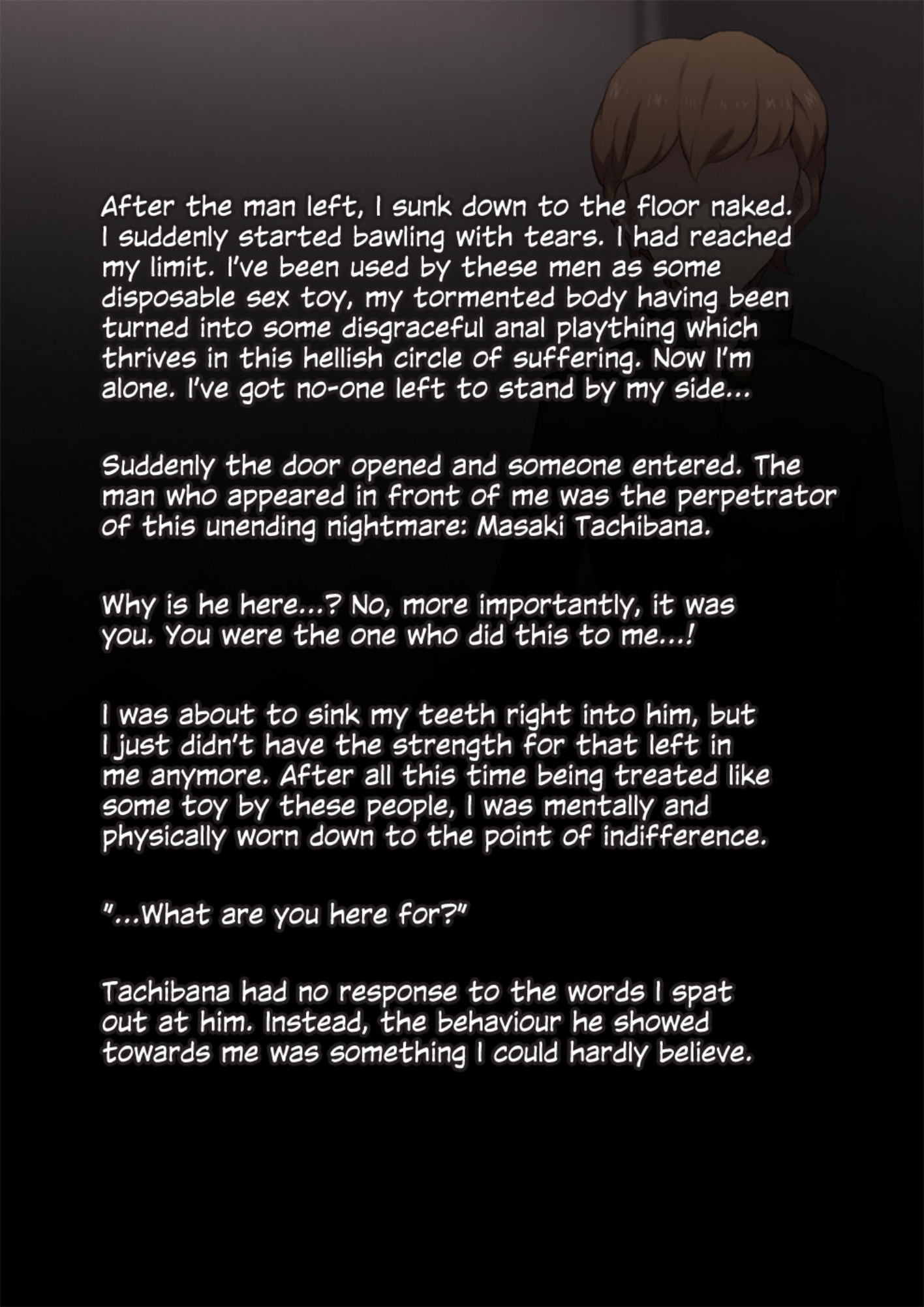

ヴヴヴ
You can't be serious...! I'm going to go crazy if he leaves me here like this for god knows how long.
I was helpless, however. My body was bound up so tight that I couldn't even move while the vibrators tirelessly hammered me with pleasure.
Driven to the brink, my penis abruptly erupted with cum.
ビクン
ヴヴ


ヴヴヴ
ビクッ
んおおおお
ビクッ
ヴヴヴ
ドピュルルル


Ah-hahaha! What a bang! Very, very nice Saki-chan!
We've got plenty of time, so we can have as much fun as we want today.


ビク
ビクビク
ビク
ビク


Mph!
Ogh Ogh
Mn!
Mmn!
However I was in no state to be reflecting on my position. I was absorbed entirely in the torrent of chronic pleasure, cumming endlessly in mindless wails until the effects of the drug subsided.
A faint smile with a kiss of madness crept onto the man's face as he watched me be driven insane with pleasure. I must have been a wretched sight to behold, slick and slimy with my own sticky cum.



After the man left, I sunk down to the floor naked. I suddenly started bawling with tears. I had reached my limit. I've been used by these men as some disposable sex toy, my tormented body having been turned into some disgraceful anal plaything which thrives in this hellish circle of suffering. Now I'm alone. I've got no-one left to stand by my side...

Suddenly the door opened and someone entered. The man who appeared in front of me was the perpetrator of this unending nightmare: Masaki Tachibana.

Why is he here...? No, more importantly, it was you. You were the one who did this to me...!

I was about to sink my teeth right into him, but I just didn't have the strength for that left in me anymore. After all this time being treated like some toy by these people, I was mentally and physically worn down to the point of indifference.

"...What are you here for?"

Tachibana had no response to the words I spat out at him. Instead, the behaviour he showed towards me was something I could hardly believe.


Huh...?
His actions completely baffled me. When he came near me, Tachibana held my naked body in his arms without saying a single word.


...I wanted to apologise. I'm so sorry... I had no idea things had turned out this bad...
Wha- What are you...


Get your hands off of me you fucking creep!!
You think you can just come and apologise now after all this?!
...Fuck right off!! This is all your fault...!


All the emotions that I had since lost came flooding back to me. Just who does he think he is trying to say that after everything he's done?! I struggled, trying to wriggle myself away from his embrace.


You're right...I know I can't just be expected to apologise after everything I've done.
But I only just heard the rumours of what they were making you do.
What I did to you back then was foolish and rash.
I know that it's pointless coming from me, but I still need to say it.
I'm sorry, Misaki-kun. You didn't deserve to be pushed this far and it's all my fault.


Who could ever forgive someone like you...?
At least that's what I should have been thinking, but somehow Tachibana's words reached through to me. After months of being hurt and treated like an object by all these men, hearing even just those simple words of apology from the man I should despise was enough to make my heart melt.
I was starved for affection.


You can't expect me to just hear you say sorry and...
And... *sniff* ...!
For the first time in ages I felt what it was like to be treated like a human. The rage I felt inside of me had nowhere left to go and I simply cried in his arms like a frail girl.


It's okay. I'll make sure you never have to sell yourself off like this again.
I just want you to forgive me for being so reckless. I'll protect you from now on...
Tachibana's words soaked into my heart, rejuvenating it. However authentic they may be, I simply wanted to cling to those warm words of his.
Ugh!
Uuugh...


And... I'm sorry if this seems unreasonable of me, but I do have one favour I'd like to ask.
It's something I hesitate to ask of you like this, but...
I guess I should say I'm not asking "Ryoji-kun"... but rather "Saki-chan" for this.


Perhaps a part of me had already forgiven Tachibana, but more than anything I was afraid that if I turned down his request then I'd be separated from the one person who was kind enough to offer me protection. The thought of that made me unbearably anxious.
I didn't want to do this all on my own anymore.
Feeling a sense of long lost relief from being held in his huge chest, I had agreed to accept the request from the man whom I had once held in contempt.

——— When I look back on it now, that time Tachibana held me inside that hotel room was probably the turning point for me. After that he would still continue to voice his apologies and soothe my wounded spirit with words of kindness.

His words had a mysterious allure to them. His inflection, his cadence, his rhythm...when put together they had an artful and unmistakable power which would encourage me to take on a whole new direction. My predisposed hatred and abhorrence against him was worn away miraculously quickly.

Of course in my severely exhausted mental state I would cling on to any words of inspiration, and it goes without saying that this helped play its part. His healing words dampened the countless bruises in my soul like fresh rain seeping through dry, cracked earth.

At the same time, those words of his had planted the seeds of a certain sentiment inside of me. At first even I was wholly unaware of the true nature of that sentiment, caught off guard by feelings which I had never experienced before. However, by the time I suddenly realised what those emotions were, the seed had already sprouted and grown so much that I was unable to ignore it.


ガヤ
Hey, you see that couple over there? That guy looks pretty cool, don't you think?
Are you crazy? If we're talking looks then it's totally the girl.
Man, I wish I had a girl that cute to follow me around.
ザワ


A few days after Tachibana and I had started over again, I was crossdressing once more while walking downtown.
"Let me spend one day with you dressed up." Those were the words that I agreed on, but I couldn't figure out what his true intentions were in asking for this now.
One of the terms I agreed to was to pretend to be his girlfriend, however after my ordeals with all those men, acting feminine had become so ingrained into my body that everyone around us probably thought we were the perfect couple.
I could hear the pedestrians around us murmuring to themselves and the fact that they were wholly under the impression I was Tachibana's girlfriend made my face flush with embarrassment. What surprised even myself was the strange, violent throbbing that accompanied my chest.


You hear that? They're all gossiping about us.
They all think you're cute, Saki-chan.
...!
What is this? This feeling of excitement rising up inside of me amongst my embarrassment...All I'm doing is pretending to be his girlfriend, walking down the street with my arm wrapped around him.
If this were the old me I would have felt like throwing up, but right now for some reason I felt a sense of relief being with him like this.


Hey... Don't you think we look cute together?
...H-Huh?
Misaki-kun...No, Saki-chan, these last few months you've become so cute I can hardly recognise you.
Anyone who looks at you knows what a lovely girl you are, who deserves to be loved.
Even back then in that hotel room you were so alluring that I couldn't help but hold you.
It brings me so much joy as a man being able to walk together with you like this.
Saki-chan... Thanks for doing this for me.
...Y-You idiot...! That's the reason you wanted to t-take me out...?


The only thing certain was that every time Tachibana called me cute, I'd feel uneasiness in my heart the likes of which I'd never felt before and my face would start glowing red.
...I'm trying to speak to him as if I were a girl. I can't tell if it's because of all the onlookers on the street around us, or because I actually want to fulfil his request as best as I can.


Hey... Everyone's murmuring about it but, you know, why don't you be my girlfriend for real?
...Wha- ...You idiot...! W-What are you talking about ...?
Tachibana pointed out a love hotel just ahead. So that's what he had in mind. I imagine what he wants to do next will be the same as what I've come to expect. That said however, not a single part of me had any intention to resist.
It means exactly what you think it does. Look, we're almost there.
Let me know what you think once we've arrived.


Once we arrived Tachibana took my underwear and instructed me to get on the bed and put my hands against the wall. I'm sure I could run away if I wanted to. However, my body had chosen to not make that decision.


You're so beautiful, Saki-chan.
Everything about you is cute from that ass of yours, right down to the penis hanging between your legs.
...!
It's happening again. Why is my heart beating so fast whenever he says those words to me? And why am I following all of his orders so meekly all of a sudden?


Saki-chan, you've turned into such a charming girl.
I can't stand the thought of someone like you being defiled by faceless strangers any more.
I'll save you from them. And I'll do something about Yamauchi too.
I'm the one responsible for all the pain you've been through after all.
I'll talk to Yamauchi and sort everything out. Don't worry, you have my word.


...So, about what I said earlier.
About you becoming my girlfriend...
...Is that something you're okay with?
Ugh...
Y-Y-Yes...!
Ah...
Uh...


...I suddenly understood. I realised why his words made me act so submissive and made my heart throb.
I could hardly believe it myself, but I had fallen in love with Tachibana.
Months spent as a broken down, used prostitute had left me yearning for any form of salvation and on that day, the sweet words Tachibana whispered to me in his embrace seemed worthy of placing trust in. Or rather, I had no choice but to believe them.
I simply had enough of Yamauchi's sexual abuse. Now that Tachibana said he'd help me I figured it only natural to stand by his side, and if he had any request for me then I'd have to follow it at all costs.


Ironically, the small part inside of me where I kept "Saki" had grown in size considerably from being fucked by those men and treated like a girl for such a long time.
Those words of protection he spoke while holding me tight... Those kind, reiterating words which soothed my wounded soul...
Those artful and miraculous words of his slowly but surely stirred the awakenings of love in the "Saki" inside of me, awakening her infant personality into maturity.
...I realised, the "Saki" inside me wanted Tachibana. I couldn't ignore the feelings billowing inside me. I wanted to be loved by him and fucked by him.


ビクン
Thank you Saki-chan.
Okay... Here it comes.
みち…
Aah! Ah!
ヌポ


I'm being fucked by the one I love. I'm feeling what it's like to be wanted...I never thought I could feel this elated and ecstatic from having sex as a girl.
I've had countless guys inside of me before, but this time I felt a kind of euphoria that was entirely foreign flow inside of me.


ビクッ
Aah, this is the best, Saki-chan. I'm so happy that I could make you mine.
Say it for me Saki-chan. What are you now?
ズボッ
グチュ
ニチュ


I-I'm... Ah♥ I'm y-yours... Ah!♥ Ah!♥
Not quite. You're a girl so I want to hear you talk like one.
Besides, now that you're my girlfriend you're also my property from now on.
In other words I'm your master. From now on that's what you'll call me.
You get all that? Now, one more time.
グチュ
ブル
ブル
ヌポ
トロ...
グチュ
ズチュ


ビクビクン
I-I'm ♥ your property- M-Master!♥
Y-Your ♥ girlfriend! ♥♥♥
ズチュ
To think I'd address my own blackmailer as Master. If it was the old me up until now, I would have outright refused. However to the girl I was now there was no way I could afford to disobey his command. With my body overcome with knock out sexual bliss, I simply spoke Tachibana's words just like he told me to while screaming out shameful moans like the girl I was.
I was no longer myself anymore. The soul I once harboured had warped and twisted such that both my mind and body were under Saki's control, who now submissively obeyed Tachibana's every word.
グッチャ
グチュ


Good girl, Saki-chan.
As a reward, I'll fill you up nice and full with my cum.
Ahh!♥ Inside me!♥
D-Do it...♥ Pump my ass full of your cum, Master!♥♥
My mind was already completely taken over by Saki. As I thirstily begged for Master's cum, I approached an orgasm of my own.
グイ
グイ
グイ


I'm cumming!
Aahn!
I'm gonna cum too!
ビュッ
ビュルルル
ビクビクッ♥


Master's cum poured into my ass. I could feel the warmth of the thick liquid fill my insides.
With the wave of orgasms unsubsiding, I ended up losing consciousness while still basking in the maddening pleasure.


When I came to after Master had his way with me, I was dressed in only my underwear with Master holding me in his arms.


That was great, Saki-chan. You're such a good girl...
Ah... M-Master...


...-ngh!
Master leaned in to kiss me. I bet the old me would have refused a kiss from Masaki Tachibana, even if it killed him.
But as Master's girlfriend, his kisses are now like sweet nectar to me and I respond in kind, yearning for his lips.


Mmmn...♥
Just a kiss was enough to get me completely turned on and my penis hard, pitching a tent in my panties.


ビクッ
Saki-chan, you're such a naughty girl. You only just came and you're already this hard...
ビクッ
Mnn...♥
Why I had thought that as if it were such a matter of fact was a mystery. After all, I used to have the heart of a man...
I must be such a dirty girl, growing this hard just from Master's kiss...
Both my personality and appearance had completely changed so much that I myself was surprised, perhaps even a little scared.
ビクン


Master's kiss felt so good that I felt prickling jolts of pleasure throughout my body. The tip of my raised panties leaked with precum.
The head of my penis rubbed against the fabric, provoking a pleasure that was hard to withstand. It was only a matter of time before I reached my orgasm.


I ended up cumming just from being kissed. I was assaulted by countless waves of pleasure, my body recoiling in fits of spasms.


Ahh...♥
Ah-...♥
ハッ
ハァ
You're such a dirty girl, aren't you Saki-chan?
But don't worry, I love that part of you as well.
I'm going to make you an even sluttier girl from now on...
ガク
ガク


My mind was in a haze from the post-orgasm afterglow, but although cloudy, there was one single truth that I could clearly make out from the bottom of my heart: Without this person - without my Master - I wouldn't be able to go on living.
My mind was awash with thoughts about Master. I never would have thought a person could change so much. The man now holding me tightly was an enemy I once held with the highest contempt.


Ever since Saki took over the reins of my mind the only thing I can ever think about now is Master, almost as if I were possessed by something. I grew my hair out even longer to try to become more girly and I started to make a serious effort with the makeup which I previously had forced upon myself.
I don't want Master to abandon me. I want to become more and more cute so that Master will love me.
With those sole thoughts in my mind I went beyond just makeup, refining my everyday behaviour and mannerisms. I bent my every effort into becoming a graceful and obedient girl.


Yep, I've got my makeup looking nice and cute today too. I wonder if Master will like it...♥
Even down within my own thoughts it's become natural for me to talk like a girl.
It looks like Master was telling the truth. Ever since then I haven't heard a word from Yamauchi and his gang.


I haven't really been going to school in my current state. Every day my time is spent trying to become a worthy girlfriend for Master, poised to leave the house should he call for me.
Today is one of the days I'm meeting up with Master. For the first time in ages I'll be heading towards school.
I finish up my makeup with butterflies in my stomach, leaving my home behind me dressed in my sailor uniform.


ギッギッ
M-Master... Not h-here... Ahn!♥
If someone sees us... Ah!♥ No!♥
Don't worry, everyone's in class right now.
Although I guess one of the teachers or janitors could pass by...
But isn't that what makes it so thrilling?


After having been called into school, I'm now being fucked from behind by Master during one of the quieter hours at the shoe lockers.
But... I-If someone catches us... Hngh!♥
グチュ
ビクッ
ギシ
グチュ


ビクッ
ビク
ビク
Hmm? Are you trying to disobey me?
Do you want your life to go back to the way it used to be?
I-I'm sorry! I'll do as I'm told!
I'll do what you say, just please don't leave me...


Going back to my old life is the one thing I couldn't take. More than that though, I just don't want Master to desert me...
Obeying Master's orders, I coax him with sweet, gushing sighs.


ガン
That's more like it. It's better when you're honest with yourself.
So long as you listen to me you'll be able to live a nice, happy life.
Are you going to be a good girl for me, Saki-chan?
ギッ
Ahn!♥ Yes!♥ I'll be a good girl so please!♥ Fuck me! More, fuck me more! ♥♥
ズチュ


I can hear the voices of students laughing in a distant classroom. I desperately try to hold my voice down as I writhe and shudder with pleasure.
As much I try to keep my voice down, I can't help but let sweet moans escape out on their own. My body welcomed the pleasure wholeheartedly and there was no way I could hold my orgasm inside me.
NGH


ハッヒュッ
Ah! Yes! I'm Cumming!
Ah!
ビクビク
ビクッ


I came inside the school grounds from having my ass fucked, just like Master wanted. Realising I just took part in a shameful act in a public place brought me shivers of joy.
The sound of footsteps drew near. A mess of sticky semen was left on the shoe lockers, but there was no time left to clean it.
I wonder what the person who uses this locker will think when they see my semen splattered against it? When I think about it my mind gets giddy and my body instinctively trembles in perverse glee.
As we finish hurriedly fixing ourselves up, we leave the marks of our degenerate act untouched and quietly leave the lockers behind us.


Mm...♥ Masteeer... Quit teasing me...
Hurry up and get over here... ♥
Mmm, what a sight you are.
The school swimsuit looks great on you, Saki-chan.


It was just your average hotel room. I'm dressed up in a school swimsuit and my hair done up in twin tails, with my hands cuffed to top it all off. I'm in high spirits for some kinky fun with Master.
I've become so completely submissive to Master that I happily comply with whatever degrading sex play he has in store for me.
I get so excited dressed up in this embarrassing outfit, wearing a girl's swimsuit, that it rouses the shame inside of me. My ass throbs, wanting him to hurry up and fuck me, my body twisting and fidgeting as I repeat sultry, sweet nothings.


You're such a slut, Saki-chan.
You must really like having that ass of yours fucked, don't you?
Y-Yeah... I'm a dirty girl who loves getting her ass-pussy pounded ...♥
So please... Masteeer, hurry up and ruin my pussy...♥


Left with those words, the person Master brought out was someone I would never in a million years want to see me dressed like this: Her.
I guess we have no choice then. But why don't we have a change of plans for today?
There's somebody I want you to meet. They've been waiting patiently outside the door this whole time...


That's right, the one who stepped through that door was none other than my former lover, Yumi.
Hmph... What a nasty look for you, Misaki Ryoji.
Or wait, was it Saki-chan now? *pfft*
...?!
Y-Yumi...?! Why are you here...?!


Y-Yumi... Um... T-This... It's not what it looks like...!
Huh? What part of it? Is that what you have to say, dressed up in that shameful get-up, wiggling your ass around like some kind of freak?
What was that again just before?
Something along the lines of "hurry up and ruin my pussy~♥" *pfft*


She was watching this whole time...?! I feel so embarrassed that I could die, having my former lover see me without a sliver of pride left in this shameful position.
But Master, why...?


Yumi wasn't acting normal. The Yumi I knew was more docile; just a shy, quiet girl who was always scared of everything.
Is this also a part of Master's doing? Or was it her hatred for me that did this to her...?
My mind had burst open from the sudden turn of events. Yumi approached me with a smile on her face and placed her hands on my hips. When I saw what she had around her waist I was shocked. In the shape of a penis below her stomach, was a black strap-on dildo.
After everything you did to Kawai-san you still haven't apologised yet, have you?
I called her here because I thought it would be a good time for you to properly make it up to her for all your mistakes.
That's right! I knew I could count on you for help, Tachibana-kun.
Imagine how I felt when I saw you turned that shit-stain into this piece of work for me.


Noooo!!!
Ahahaha-haha! This is the best!
Saki-chan's pussy feels sooo good!♪


The girl I used to fuck whenever I pleased was now the one raping me. And while dressed in this ridiculous outfit too...
While I still had an ounce of resistance left in me, I simply couldn't escape. My ass had already been trained into a slutty hole to the point that no matter who it was or what they slid into me, I was sensitive enough to respond with feelings of pleasure building up inside me.
Ah!
Ahn!


Y-Yumi... Be more g-gentle...
Huh? Were you even once ever gentle with me?
And just what does a slave like you think she is, addressing me like that?
You will refer to me as "Onee-sama".
Ah!♥ Ahn!♥ I-I'm sorry♥ O-Onee-sama!
O-Onee-sama! Be gentle!


Ahahaha, this is fucking great! But no can do. There's no way I could be gentle with you.
Seeing you in that pathetic swimsuit makes me want to go all out!
Aah! No! Cum! I'm going to cum!
Aaaah♥
ビクン
ビクッ
グチュ
グチュ
グチュ


I'm Cumming!
ビクン
ビクッ
ビクッ
ビクッ
グチュ
グチャ
二年
さき


Ahaha-hahaha! You're a sight for sore eyes, Saki-chan.
Don't you feel embarrassed being raped by a woman in that shameful outfit of yours?
Oh, I bet you're one of those girls that just can't get cock out of their mind, aren't you?
I guess I've got no choice then! Mmhmhmph.
ビクッ
ビクン
Ah♥
Ah♥
ビクッ



Yumi Kawai...She was no longer the ex-girlfriend that I used to know. Consumed by her feelings of revenge and contempt for me, she had transformed into an unhinged, sadistic queen.

She - I mean Onee-sama - was not the only one to have undergone a transformation. I myself had been reduced to a masochistic slut who gets driven wild by all manners of shameful, debaucherous sex.

"I'll be having so much more fun with you from now on, Saki-chan.♪"

As Onee-sama said that, she started to thrust even more violently than before. The several hours that spanned after that was spent in a constant outcry of whorish moans as I endured Onee-sama's torture.


Since then my training had increased under not just my Master, but Onee-sama as well.
I'm down on all fours in my maid uniform today while being fucked by both Master and Onee-sama at the same time.


グポ
ヌチュ
You're such a good girl Saki-chan, taking cocks down in both your holes.
You really are a cock-hungry slut, aren't you?
ズチュ
You've gotten a lot better at sucking cock too.
And that maid outfit really suits you. Perfect for our little sex slave.
グポ
グチュ


ニチャ
グポ
Mm♥
Mmn♥
グチュ
Even breathing is a struggle in this position, being fucking from behind while Master's cock fills me from in front. Nevertheless, I eagerly move my tongue and arch my back to serve my Master and Onee-sama.
グチュ


Saki-chan, I'm so glad you became my "little sister."
It's all thanks to you Tachi-bana-kun.
Haha, I'm glad to hear you say that Kawai-san.


グポ
グプ
ズチュ
グチュ
It's time for your reward Saki-chan.
Swallow every last drop.
...As I heard Master and Onee-sama happily chatting together, strange, dark thoughts began to whirl deep inside of me. Am I actually getting jealous of Onee-sama? My heart has truly been taken over by my girlish thoughts.
Even still I've come to love Onee-sama just as I would my Master, as they graciously continued fucking me. It's for that reason that I serve them both as their maid and accepting their advances has now turned into one of my pleasures.


My mouth swells with Master's semen. This smell...♥
After my repeated training, I've come to love this sticky, white, pungent liquid. I purr as I excitedly gulp down the deluge of cum overflowing from my mouth.


The smell of Master's cum pushes me over the edge, and I end up squirting my load beneath my maid uniform.

The days in Master's loving care continued, and my body and soul had been moulded to become both his girlfriend and his property.

Even living on my own, I still conducted myself just as a girl would. Everything down to my underwear and everyday clothes was female. These I actively went out and bought up in my efforts to make Master love me.

That's not to say I was free to spend all my time with Master, however. There were often times he was too busy to meet, and on the long days spent without his company I would console myself by dreaming of him, letting my imagination run wild.




At night I distract myself from the feeling of loneliness without Master by riding my dildo.


グチュ
I just want to be fucked by Master...I miss his cock so bad...
グチュ
The more I think about him the harder my penis grows, swaying back and forth heavily as I buck my hips up and down.
ニュプ


グチャ
グチュ
Master! Master ...♥
My pussy can't stop throbbing ...♥
Fuck my pussy with your cock, Master...♥
グチュ


...I'm thinking about Masaki Tachibana while masturbating using my ass.
If you told the old me what I was doing he would have never believed it.
But this is nothing out of the ordinary for the girl I am now. And just imagine if you would have told me I'd be cumming from this...

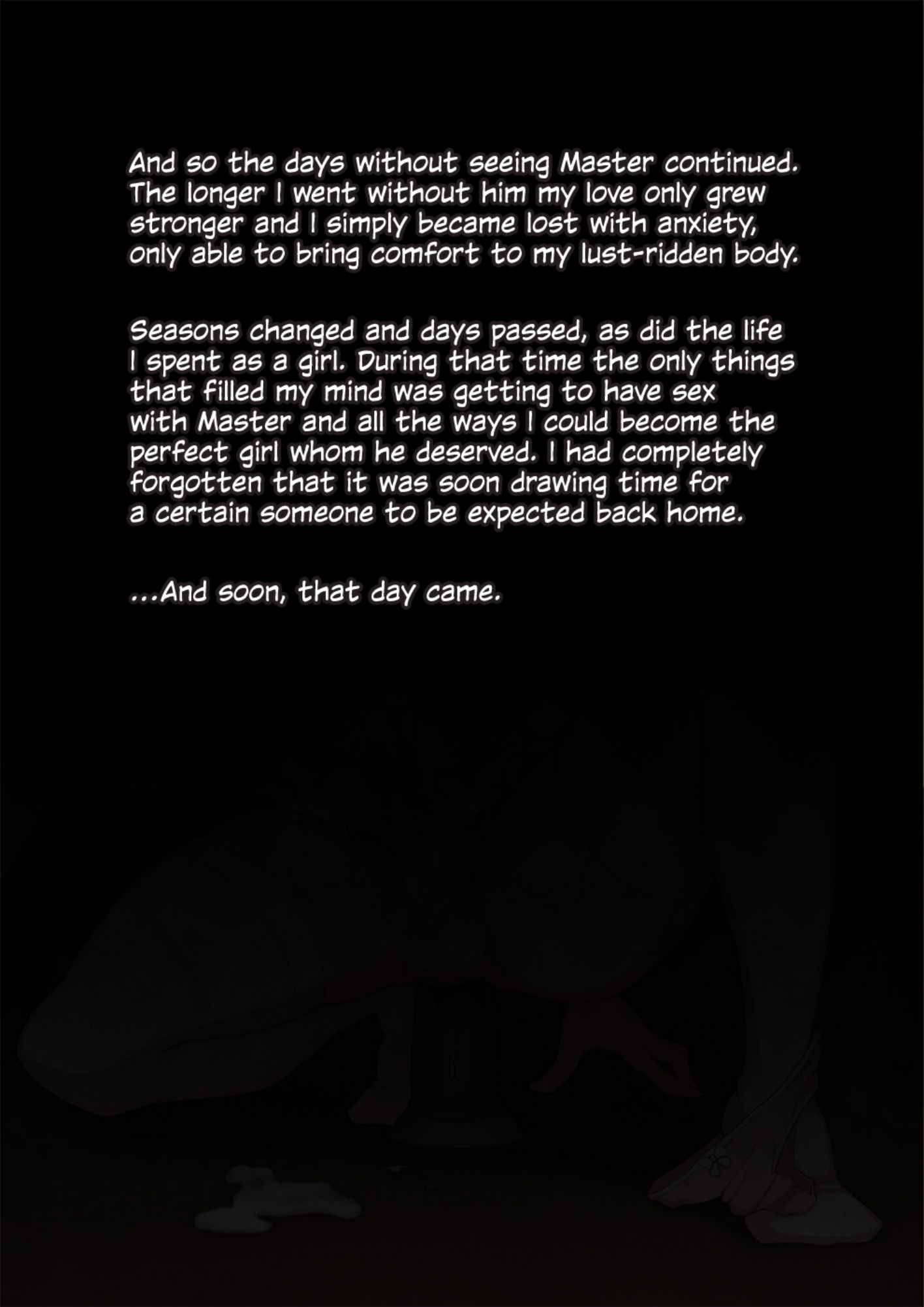

Ngh
I'm
Cumming...


Hah...
Hah...
Ngh...
It's still not
enough...
Unable to
contain the
burning within
me, I kept
masturbating
over and over,
cumming
countless
times.

And so the days without seeing Master continued. The longer I went without him my love only grew stronger and I simply became lost with anxiety, only able to bring comfort to my lust-ridden body.

Seasons changed and days passed, as did the life I spent as a girl. During that time the only things that filled my mind was getting to have sex with Master and all the ways I could become the perfect girl whom he deserved. I had completely forgotten that it was soon drawing time for a certain someone to be expected back home.

...And soon, that day came.



Standing in front of the mirror by the entranceway, I gently smiled back at myself. The red hair band that Master had given me would stand out nicely against my black hair. With the ribbon fastened, I cheerfully checked myself over several times in the mirror.

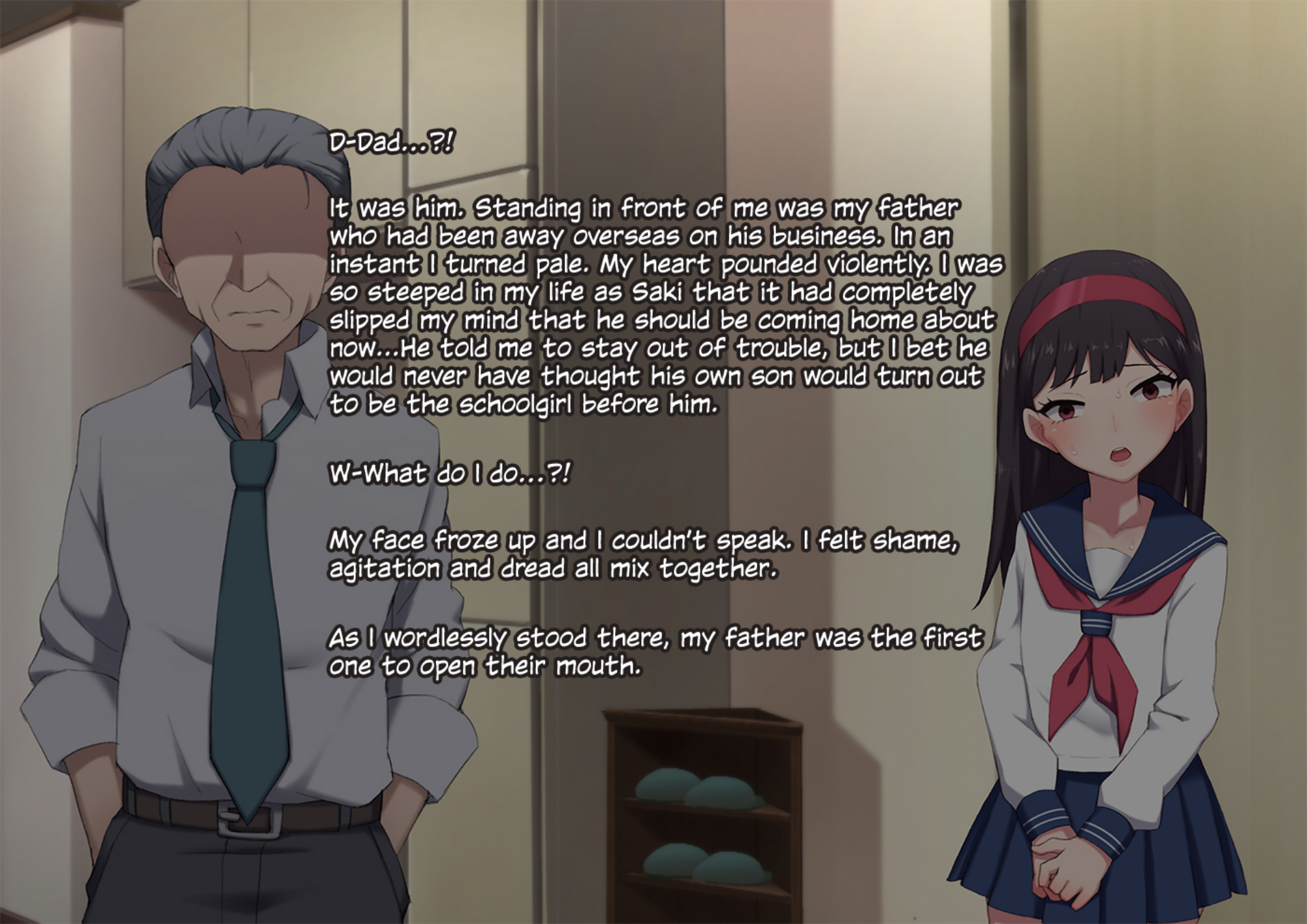
...I wonder how many days it's been since I became Saki? It's almost like the distant past, and yet it feels like it was only yesterday. I got a message from Master saying to meet him at school today. I haven't heard much from him lately, so it was in high spirits that I gussied myself up.

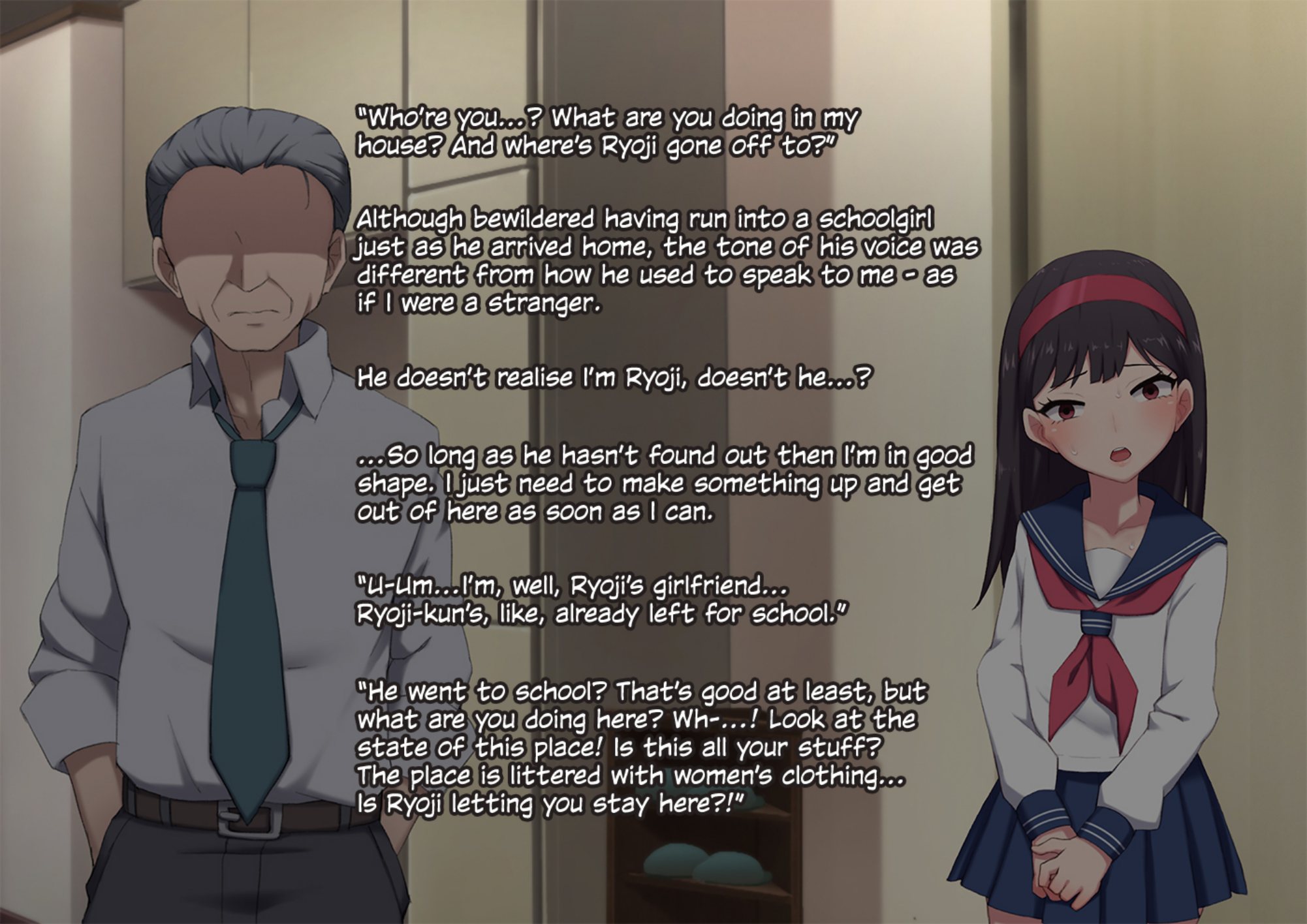
The nights without him have been so lonely, I've had only my dildo to relieve myself with. I just want to be fucked by a man already...I can feel the craving bursting from my chest in uncontrollable desire. As I put on the sailor uniform for the first time in so long, I feel somewhat content with myself, realising that I'm now simply a high school girl.

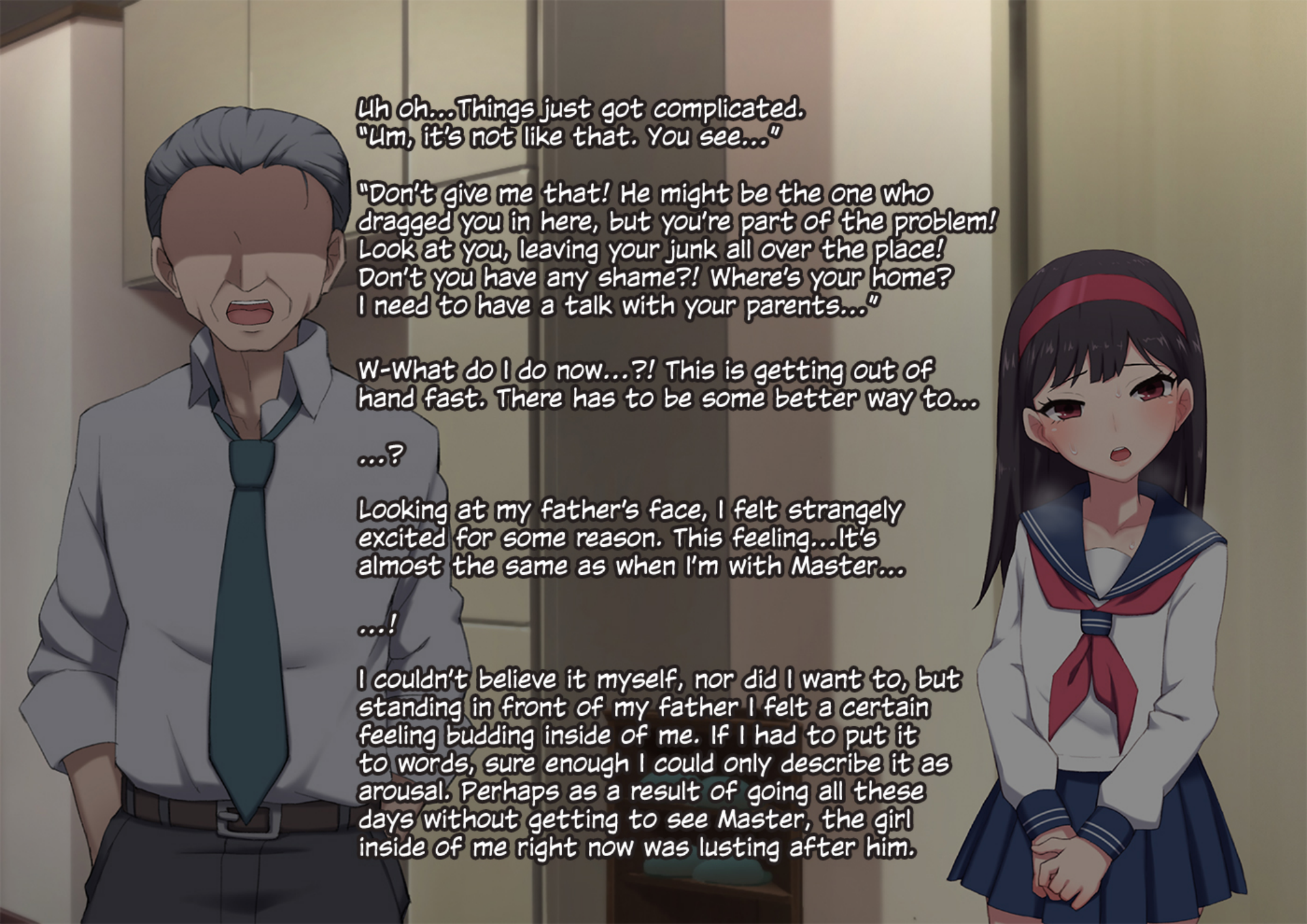
Oh gosh, it's gotten quite chilly; I should probably put on my cardigan.

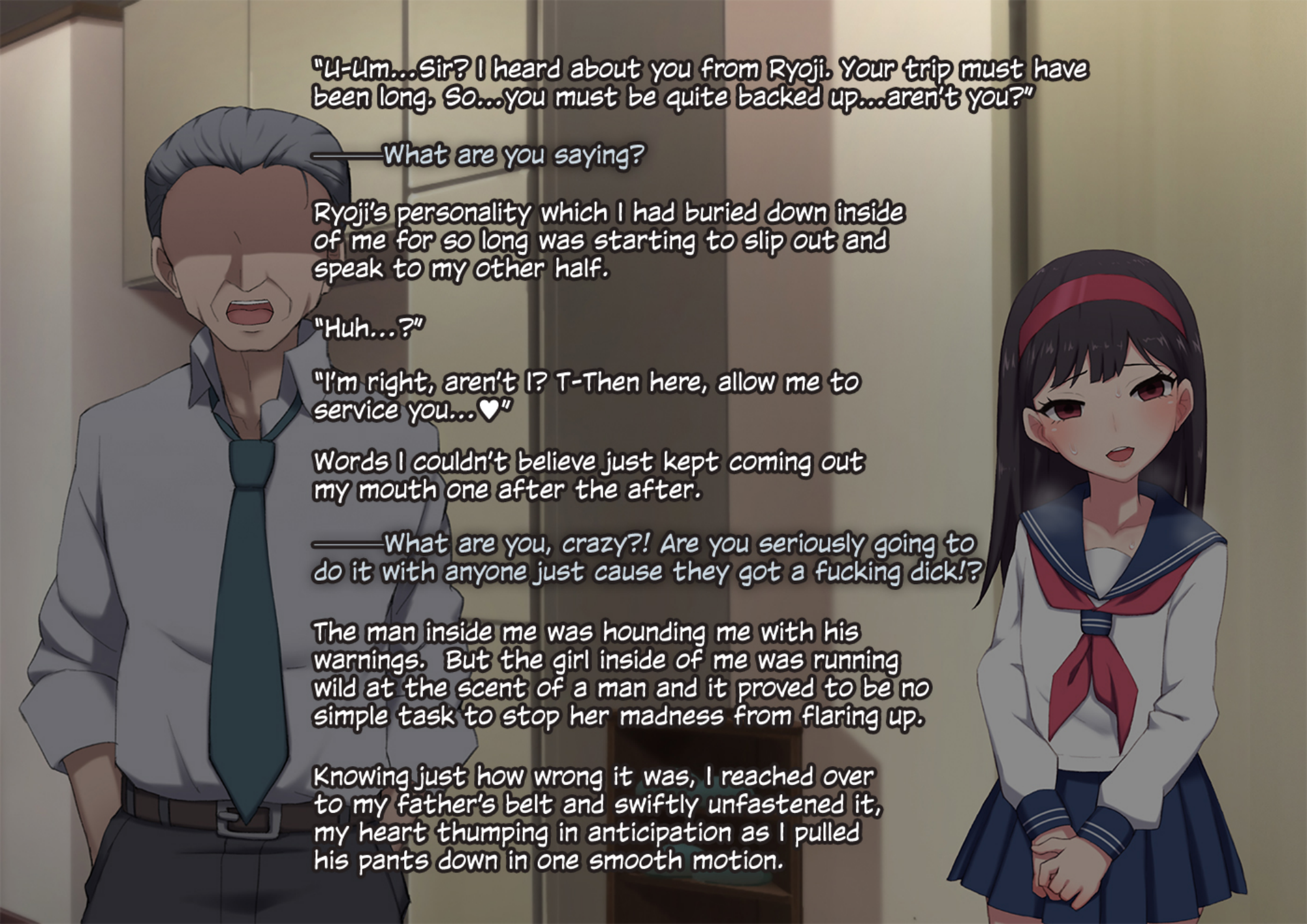
With that in mind I went to go fetch it from my room. As I was putting on my shoes to leave, the lock on the door suddenly turned. I could hear the jangling of keys get louder before me as the door opened. I turned my face up to see the one person I definitely didn't want to run into like this, and the one man I had just about forgotten.




D-Dad...?!
It was him. Standing in front of me was my father who had been away overseas on his business. In an instant I turned pale. My heart pounded violently. I was so steeped in my life as Saki that it had completely slipped my mind that he should be coming home about now...He told me to stay out of trouble, but I bet he would never have thought his own son would turn out to be the schoolgirl before him.
W-What do I do...?!
My face froze up and I couldn't speak. I felt shame, agitation and dread all mix together.
As I wordlessly stood there, my father was the first one to open their mouth.


"Who're you...? What are you doing in my house? And where's Ryoji gone off to?"
Although bewildered having run into a schoolgirl just as he arrived home, the tone of his voice was different from how he used to speak to me - as if I were a stranger.
He doesn't realise I'm Ryoji, doesn't he...?
...So long as he hasn't found out then I'm in good shape. I just need to make something up and get out of here as soon as I can.
"U-Um...I'm, well, Ryoji's girlfriend... Ryoji-kun's, like, already left for school."
"He went to school? That's good at least, but what are you doing here? Wh-...! Look at the state of this place! Is this all your stuff? The place is littered with women's clothing... Is Ryoji letting you stay here?!"


Uh oh...Things just got complicated.
"Um, it's not like that. You see..."
"Don't give me that! He might be the one who dragged you in here, but you're part of the problem! Look at you, leaving your junk all over the place! Don't you have any shame?! Where's your home? I need to have a talk with your parents..."
W-What do I do now...?! This is getting out of hand fast. There has to be some better way to...
...?
Looking at my father's face, I felt strangely excited for some reason. This feeling...It's almost the same as when I'm with Master...
...!
I couldn't believe it myself, nor did I want to, but standing in front of my father I felt a certain feeling budding inside of me. If I had to put it to words, sure enough I could only describe it as arousal. Perhaps as a result of going all these days without getting to see Master, the girl inside of me right now was lusting after him.


"U-Um...Sir? I heard about you from Ryoji. Your trip must have been long. So...you must be quite backed up...aren't you?"
———What are you saying?
Ryoji's personality which I had buried down inside of me for so long was starting to slip out and speak to my other half.
"Huh...?"
"I'm right, aren't I? T-Then here, allow me to service you...♥"
Words I couldn't believe just kept coming out my mouth one after the after.
———What are you, crazy?! Are you seriously going to do it with anyone just cause they got a fucking dick!?
The man inside me was hounding me with his warnings. But the girl inside of me was running wild at the scent of a man and it proved to be no simple task to stop her madness from flaring up.
Knowing just how wrong it was, I reached over to my father's belt and swiftly unfastened it, my heart thumping in anticipation as I pulled his pants down in one smooth motion.


His male musk filled the room as soon as it was exposed. Once I caught whiff of it, my doubts and thoughts were blown away. After all the training and dirty deeds I'd been put through, I was now the kind of shameful, submissive whore who'd suck off any man's cock indiscriminately.
むわっ
Mn... What a strong smell... ♥
ボロン


Or so he says, but he's just standing there perfectly still.
What a yummy looking cock...Let me make it all better for you...
You want this...don't you, sir?
H-hey! What do you think you're doing?! How disgraceful!
His initial hesitation notwithstanding, it was plain as day if you just looked at how little of a fight he was putting up.


ビンッ
...!
At last, his penis became hard. I gently touched my tongue up to his towering, manly cock.
——Stop it you idiot!!
The man inside me was desperately trying to stop me.
...Now that I've come this far there's just no way I can stop myself.
Ignoring this inner voice, I took my father's cock inside my mouth.


グポッ
Mmn...♥
The hard, stiffening member filled my mouth. Fallen into a sexual rut, I was desperate for the cock before my eyes and the taste of the salty, sweat soaked penis brought me unparalleled delight.
A man's cock...♥


Why can't you just be honest with yourself, sir? Every time I lick your head your cock jumps for joy.
——Who the fuck is this "sir"?! He's your fucking dad!
That same inner voice is desperately trying to claw his way through to the girl inside me.
ビクン
ビクッ
You...!
I'm warning you... Ugh!
グポ
ヌチュ
グチュ


I simply kept following my instincts as Saki, moving my tongue and guiding my father's cock to orgasm.
Are you still making a fuss about all of this? Your role here finished a long time ago.


ビクン
ビクン
ビクンッ
The tip of his head erupted with thick, creamy liquid.
Yes...! I love this part...♥


Hah...
Hah...
What's gotten into you?! Kids these days!
Heehee. You just can't be honest with yourself, can't you sir?
Having caught a taste of his cum, my body grew even hotter and I could no longer stand for just a blowjob.
The strong, pungent taste of cum: my favourite flavour. I scooped it up with my tongue and savoured it for a moment before gulping it down. Before I knew it, this long overdue taste had melted my thoughts away and the words of warning clawing inside my head started to fade away.


H-Hey... Sir? How would you like to use my ass?
It's just, you see... It's that time of the month for me so...
Just as a treat for today I'll let you have my other hole. ♥
...!


I slid my panties down so that he couldn't tell I wasn't a girl and spread my cheeks with my hands, playfully shaking my ass back and forth.
...He won't be able to resist my temptation.
Having been trained by Master and worked hard to become the charming young girl I am now, I had a miraculous sense of confidence and conviction in the matter.


...Y-Y-You asked for this! Don't blame me for whatever happens next!
See, I knew it...♥
Try as I might to hide my excitement, my penis was already straining itself out of sight.
——No! If you do that then...!!
..."Then there's no going back," right? Yeah...I think I get that by now.
Plain reasoning and morals just didn't matter anymore to Saki in her highly worked up state.

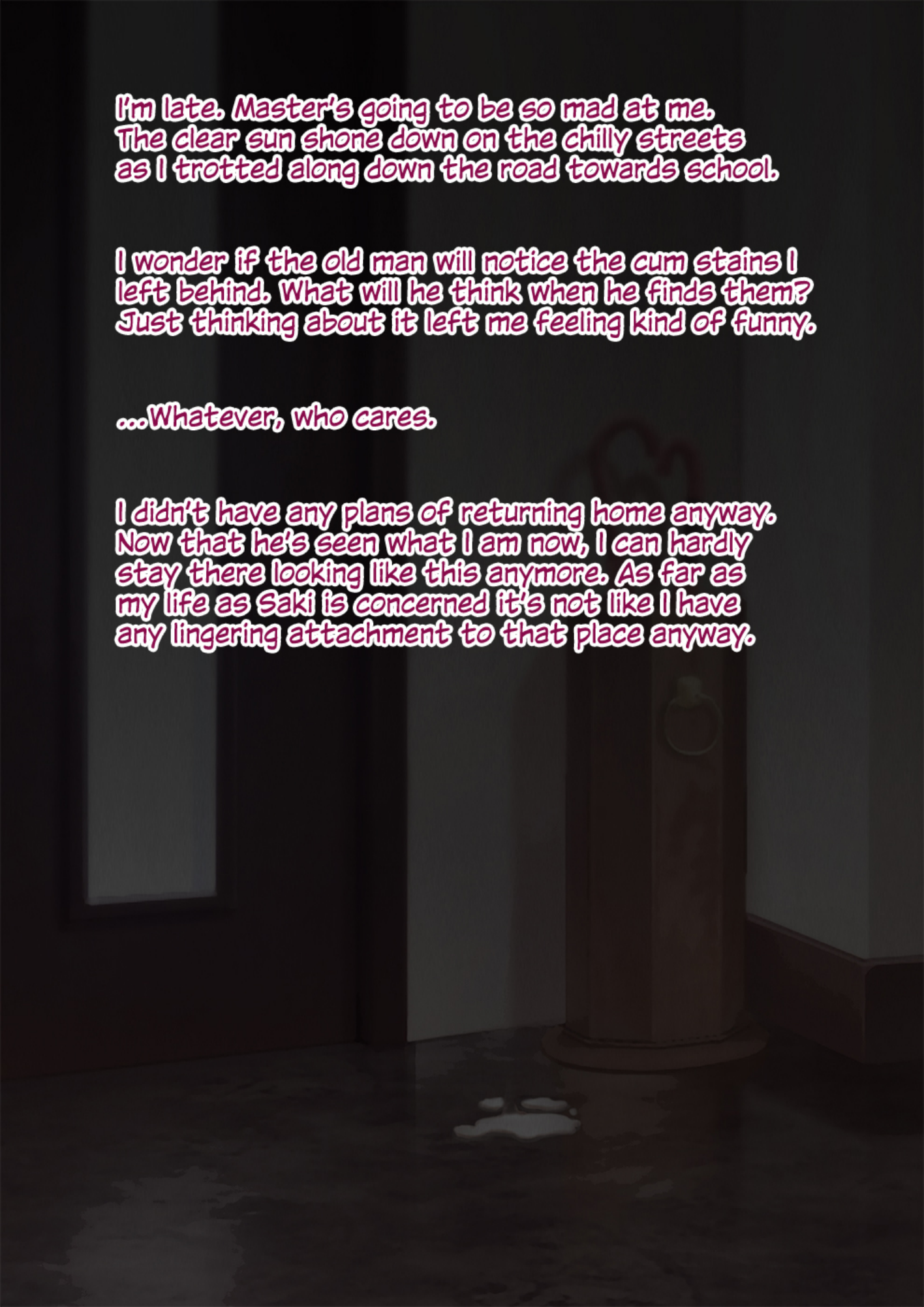

ヒクッ
ヒクヒク
ヒクヒク
ヒクヒク
ああん♥
At last his thick cock went inside me. It's been so long since I've felt the real thing...♥
I savoured the pleasure bursting inside me, relishing the sensation of the raw, hard rod.

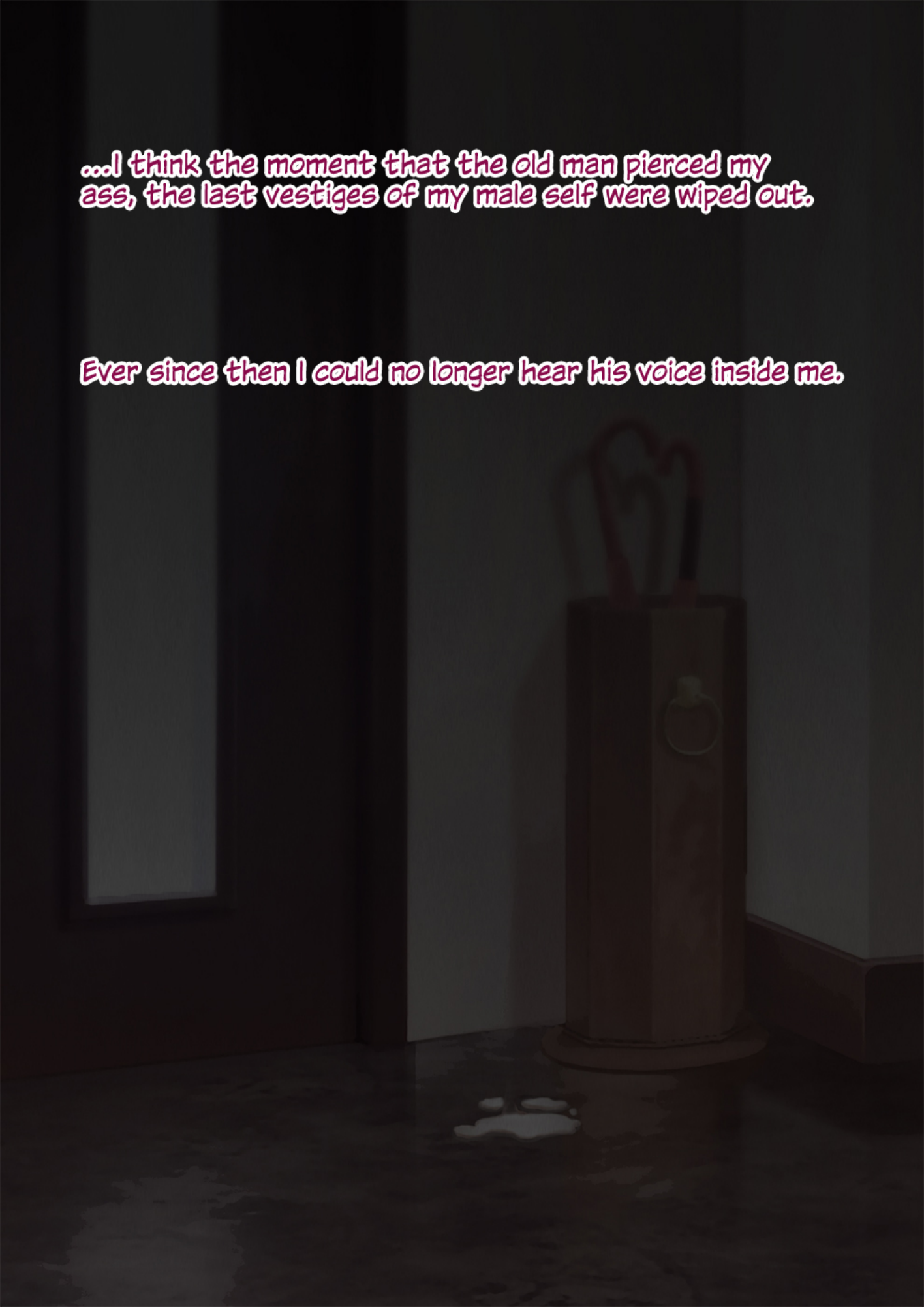

T-This is just... Urgh...!
How is it? I bet it feels pretty good. ♥
Harder. Fuck me harder! ♥ I want you to fuck my brains out! ♥
Aaaahn! ♥


Ah! ♥
Haahn! ♥
What kind of slut am I? I'm supposed to be meeting Master after this, but it feels so good I just can't help myself...♥
Master.♥ I'm sorry I'm such a naughty girl.♥
Ugh... I'm about to cum. I'm cumming!
Yes! Cum for me ♥ sir!♥
Please cum inside my ass!♥
ハァ
ハァ
グチ
ビクッ
ズプ


ビクッ
Ah! Cumming ah!
ビクッ
I reached my climax, shooting my cloudy juices just as he poured his own sticky cum into my ass. Just like the one being emptied inside me, drips of milky white fluid which should belong to no school girl were now leaving their marks on the hallway floor.
ビュルル
ビン
ボタ
ボタッ


ビクッ
ハア
ビクッ
ハア
Aha...♥ So much cum...♥
Thank you so much, sir...♥
ドロッ...
As the old man withdrew his penis from my ass I stood there in place, as if frozen in disbelief at what I had just done.
"Now if you'll excuse me, I should get going.♥"
My body quaking in aftershocks of pleasure, I finished tidying myself up, threw on my cardigan, and quietly left that place behind me.
No, I shouldn't let this get to me...♥
ハア
ビクン


I'm late. Master's going to be so mad at me.
The clear sun shone down on the chilly streets
as I trotted along down the road towards school.
I wonder if the old man will notice the cum stains I
left behind. What will he think when he finds them?
Just thinking about it left me feeling kind of funny.
...Whatever, who cares.
I didn't have any plans of returning home anyway.
Now that he's seen what I am now, I can hardly
stay there looking like this anymore. As far as
my life as Saki is concerned it's not like I have
any lingering attachment to that place anyway.


...I think the moment that the old man pierced my ass, the last vestiges of my male self were wiped out.
Ever since then I could no longer hear his voice inside me.

The number of students going home after school was starting to dwindle. It was during this time that Masaki Tachibana stood alone, leaning against the wall of one of the old, abandoned school buildings.

"She's late...The rest of them will get here first if she doesn't hurry up."

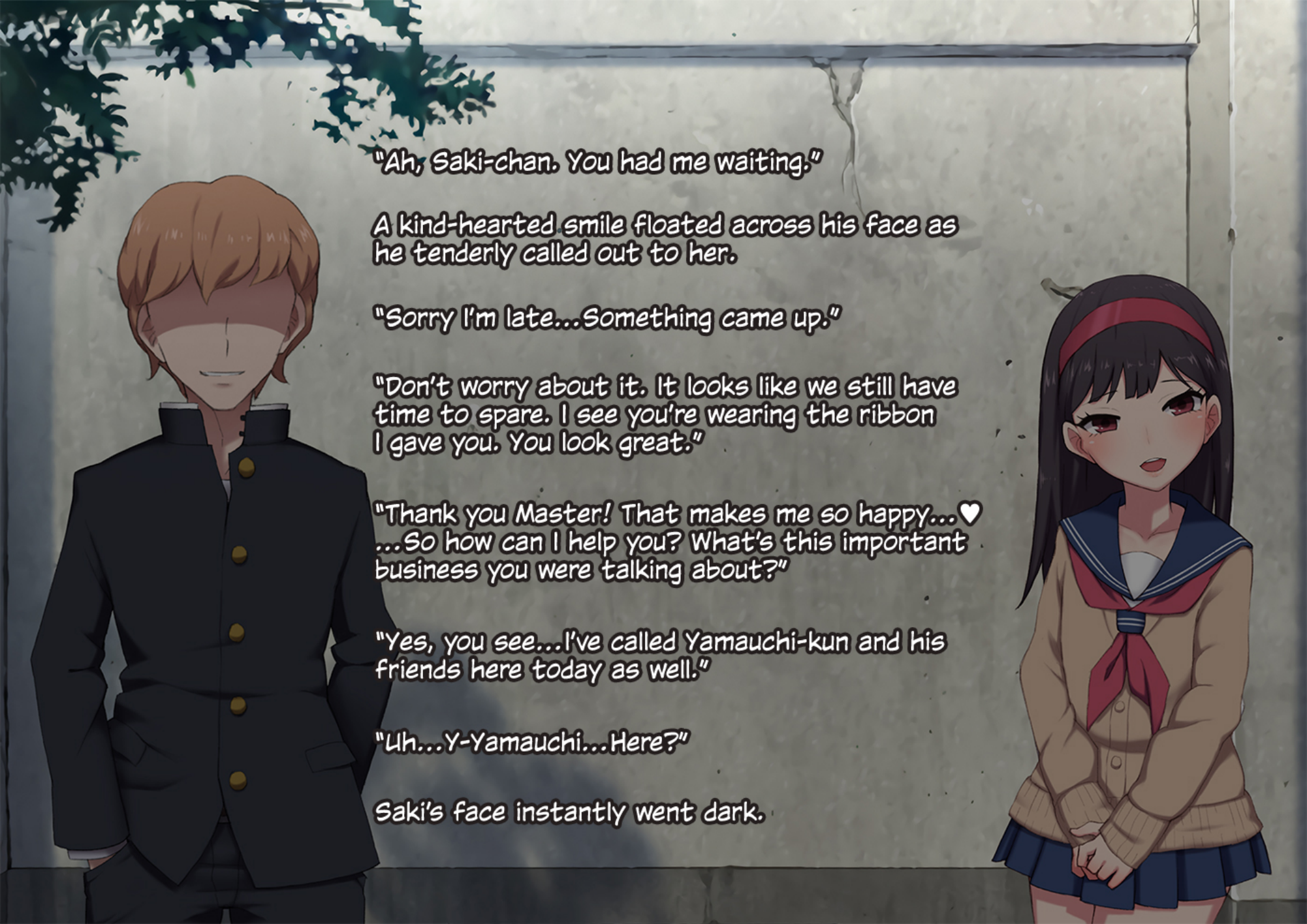
These were his thoughts as he waited absentmindedly beneath the bright sunlight. Today he had planned to meet up with Yamauchi's gang.

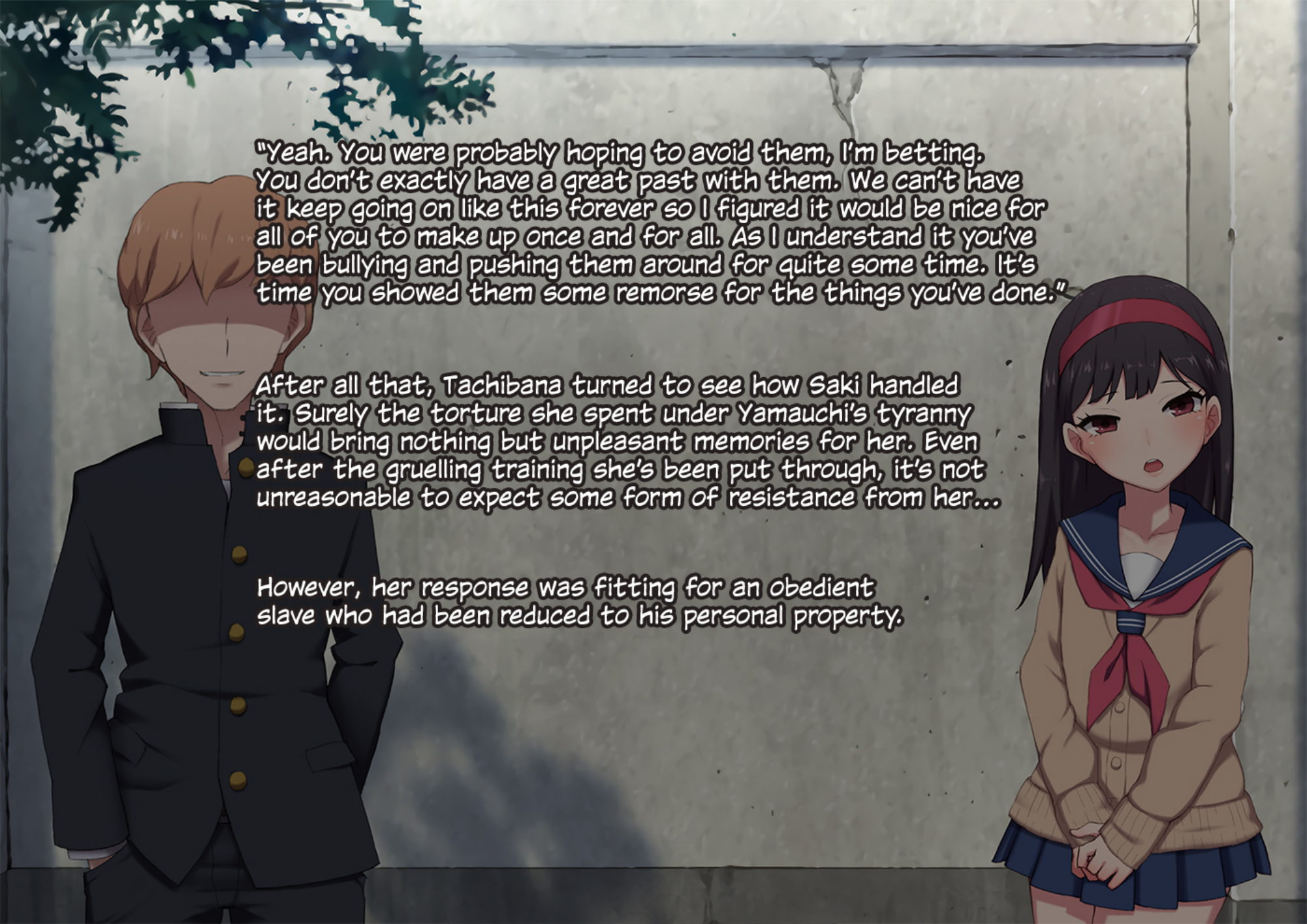
This delightful meet-up of his was his brilliant plan to make Yamauchi and his goons reconcile with Saki, as well as her final passage to completely and utterly brand her as a masochistic, crossdressing slave.

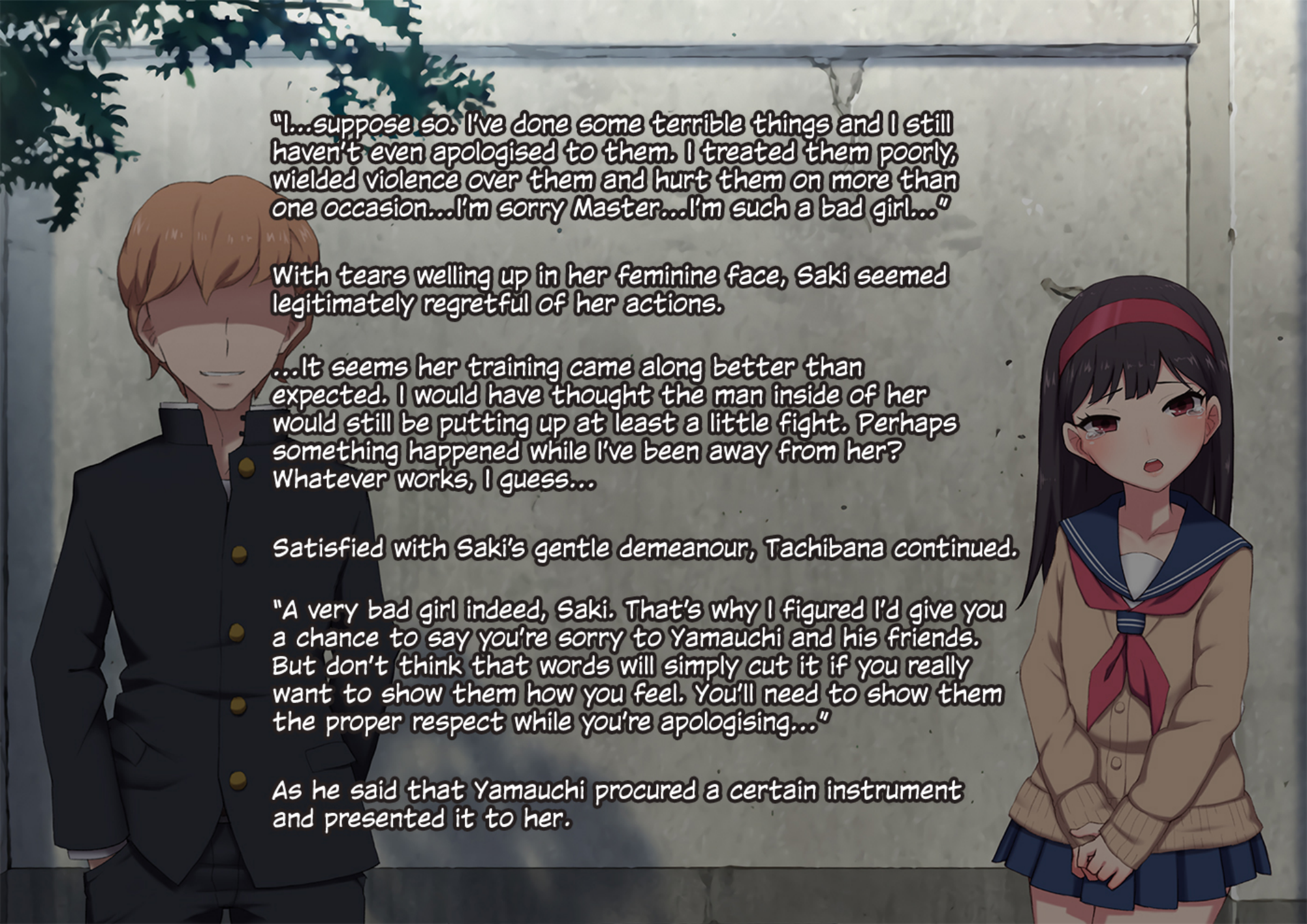
Basking in his sadistic lust, he let a silent smile slink across his face.

"Master! Sorry to keep you waiting.♥"

He heard the rush of footsteps accompanied by her sweet, flirtatious voice. There she is. Tachibana smiled faintly as he looked up and gazed towards her.


"Ah, Saki-chan. You had me waiting."
A kind-hearted smile floated across his face as he tenderly called out to her.
"Sorry I'm late...Something came up."
"Don't worry about it. It looks like we still have time to spare. I see you're wearing the ribbon I gave you. You look great."
"Thank you Master! That makes me so happy...♥ ...So how can I help you? What's this important business you were talking about?"
"Yes, you see...I've called Yamauchi-kun and his friends here today as well."
"Uh...Y-Yamauchi...Here?"
Saki's face instantly went dark.


"Yeah. You were probably hoping to avoid them, I'm betting. You don't exactly have a great past with them. We can't have it keep going on like this forever so I figured it would be nice for all of you to make up once and for all. As I understand it you've been bullying and pushing them around for quite some time. It's time you showed them some remorse for the things you've done."
After all that, Tachibana turned to see how Saki handled it. Surely the torture she spent under Yamauchi's tyranny would bring nothing but unpleasant memories for her. Even after the gruelling training she's been put through, it's not unreasonable to expect some form of resistance from her...
However, her response was fitting for an obedient slave who had been reduced to his personal property.



"I...suppose so. I've done some terrible things and I still haven't even apologised to them. I treated them poorly, wielded violence over them and hurt them on more than one occasion...I'm sorry Master...I'm such a bad girl..."

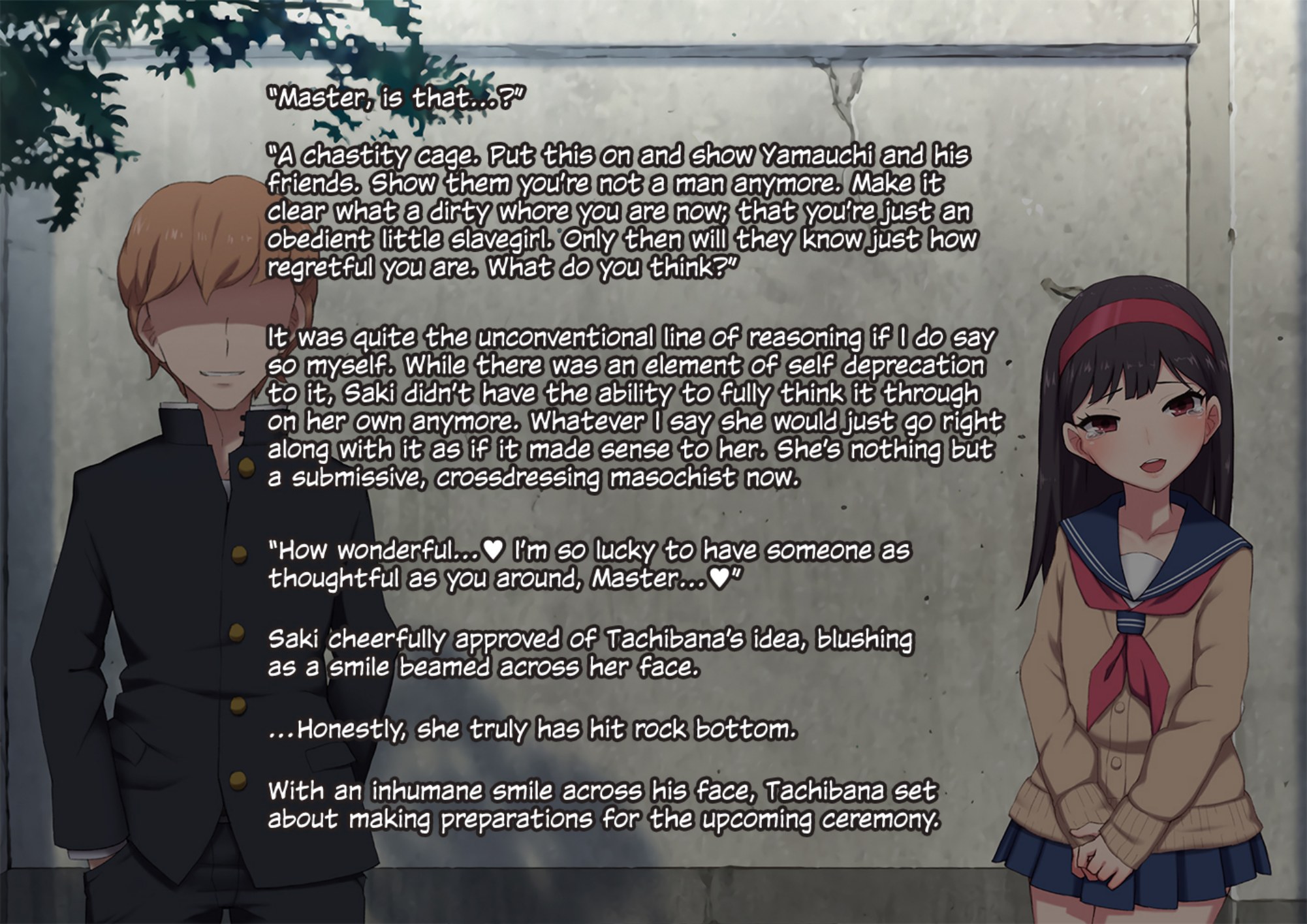
With tears welling up in her feminine face, Saki seemed legitimately regretful of her actions.

...It seems her training came along better than expected. I would have thought the man inside of her would still be putting up at least a little fight. Perhaps something happened while I've been away from her? Whatever works, I guess...

Satisfied with Saki's gentle demeanour, Tachibana continued.

"A very bad girl indeed, Saki. That's why I figured I'd give you a chance to say you're sorry to Yamauchi and his friends. But don't think that words will simply cut it if you really want to show them how you feel. You'll need to show them the proper respect while you're apologising..."

As he said that Yamauchi procured a certain instrument and presented it to her.


"Master, is that...?"
"A chastity cage. Put this on and show Yamauchi and his friends. Show them you're not a man anymore. Make it clear what a dirty whore you are now; that you're just an obedient little slavegirl. Only then will they know just how regretful you are. What do you think?"
It was quite the unconventional line of reasoning if I do say so myself. While there was an element of self deprecation to it, Saki didn't have the ability to fully think it through on her own anymore. Whatever I say she would just go right along with it as if it made sense to her. She's nothing but a submissive, crossdressing masochist now.
"How wonderful...♥ I'm so lucky to have someone as thoughtful as you around, Master...♥"
Saki cheerfully approved of Tachibana's idea, blushing as a smile beamed across her face.
...Honestly, she truly has hit rock bottom.
With an inhumane smile across his face, Tachibana set about making preparations for the upcoming ceremony.

Yamauchi and company were heading towards the old school building that Tachibana had specified.

What's that Tachibana up to this time? Yamauchi tried to think it over, but he just couldn't figure out Tachibana's train of thought.

...He was the one who suggested how we take down Ryoji Misaki in the first place. Using his incriminating photos as leverage was my chance to stage a coup. After being so sick and tired of his bossy attitude, what better plan could I hope for?

"In return, once you're the boss I want you and your group to show some consideration for our school's values and stop causing so much trouble. I'm not asking you to completely give up being delinquents here. I just can't turn a blind eye to the ones like Misaki-kun who cause problems for the upstanding students of this school."

...I could learn a thing or two from that goody-two-shoes little prick. The plan itself was ruthless as far as Misaki was concerned, but when I heard why he came up with it I felt a remarkable sense of justice behind him, which honestly made me kind of impressed.

He wasn't just some stuffy asshole, but was actually pretty open minded when it came to the bigger picture. Once Yamauchi knew that, both he and Tachibana came to respect each other. Even after receiving sudden instructions to lay his hands off of Misaki, he unquestioningly obeyed.

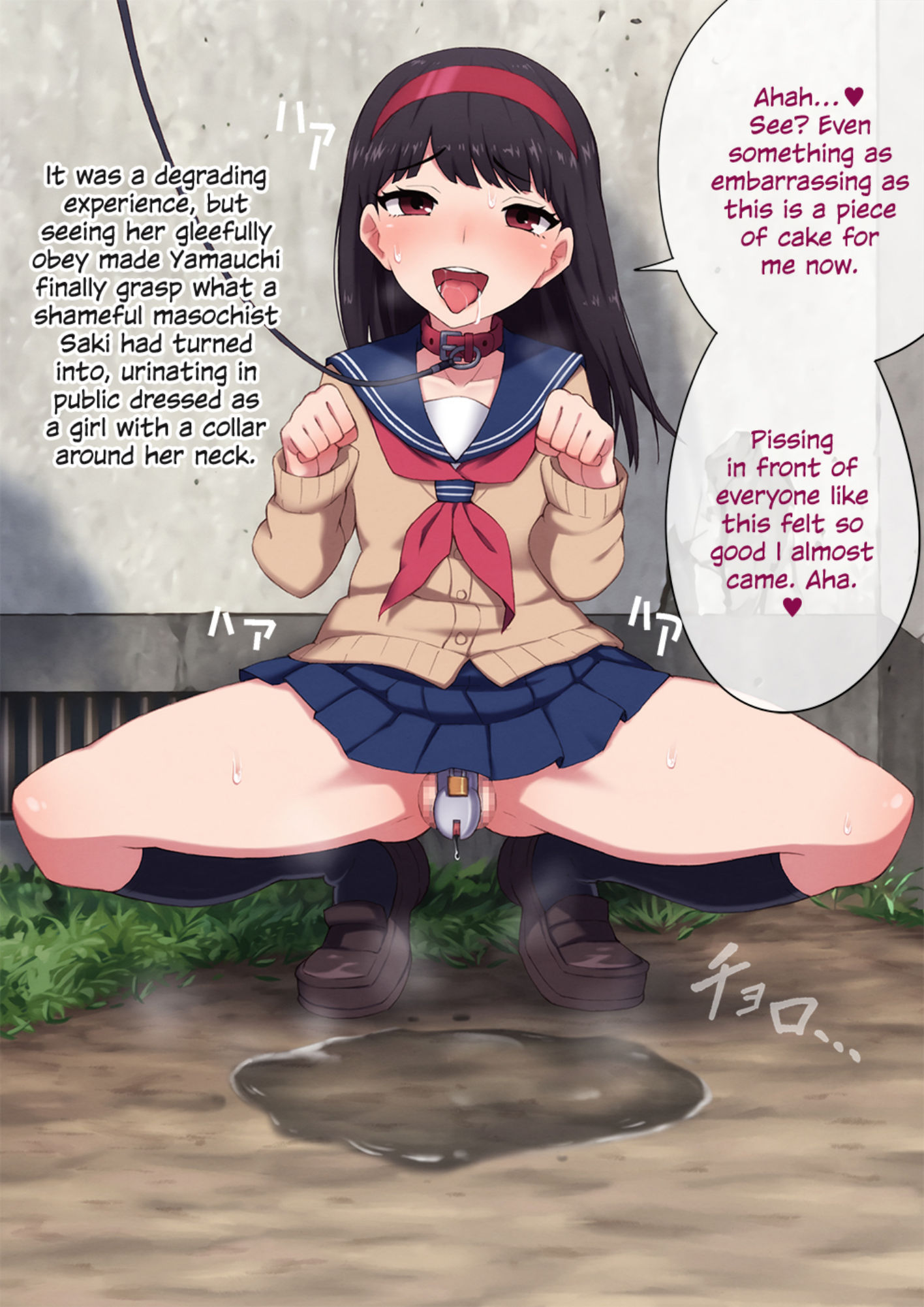
And soon, Yamauchi and co. finally arrived at the designated area. What beheld them was the now turned submissive slave, Ryoji Misaki looking perverse far beyond how they had pushed him; pathetic, while simultaneously possessing a seductive sweetness.


Oh, hey Yamauchi-kun.♥ It's been a while.♥
So you see, I-I wanted to apologise to you guys.
I-I'm sooo sorry for all the cruel things I've put you through.♥
I was such a naughty girl.♥ I'll be a good girl from now on, so do you think you could forgive me...?


Misaki – no, Saki – was wearing a collar and was crouched in an obedient pose like a dog. In addition, a chastity belt was fastened around his penis. What happened to Misaki? Yamauchi couldn't fully digest what was happening.
What the hell...? Yamauchi winced at the bizarre scene in front of him. It was Ryoji Misaki, now looking far more feminine compared to when he and his gang were torturing him. Not only that but it looked like he had completely transformed into a girl, right down to his very core.


And here, look... I'm not a man anymore, see?
Master turned me into such a wonderful bitch. ♥
It's just like Saki-chan says.
She's regretful from the bottom of her heart and here's her proof.
Now Saki-chan, show them just what a dirty bitch you've turned into who'll do whatever depraved shit your Master asks of you.
Yes Master. ♥
Yamauchi-kun, watch. ♥


As soon as Saki said that, urine began to leak from her penis tucked away inside her chastity cage. It rapidly began to pool up as the ground dampened around it.
ビク ビク
Ngh... Nngh
ビクッ
チョロ... ジョロロ...


It was a degrading experience, but seeing her gleefully obey made Yamauchi finally grasp what a shameful masochist Saki had turned into, urinating in public dressed as a girl with a collar around her neck.
ハァ
ハァ
ハァ
Ahah... ♥ See? Even something as embarrassing as this is a piece of cake for me now.
Pissing in front of everyone like this felt so good I almost came. Aha. ♥
チョロ...


Even Yamauchi was initially taken aback by the perverted scene unfolding before his eyes. But slowly a sadistic smile began to creep across his face. The same Ryoji Misaki who used to subjugate us has fallen this far into degeneracy. Could there be anything more enjoyable?
So yeah... As you can see Saki-chan here is showing you a sign of submission.
She wants to make up with you, so won't you go back to bullying her again for her sake?


Seeing Ryoji Misaki who had been a thorn in his side for so long now prancing around like a lolling bimbo was stirring sadistic desires in Yamuchi himself. More than anything else though, Saki was beautiful. The kind of beauty you rarely even see from the girls in school. Yamauchi had no idea what had happened, but it was remarkably clear that he underwent total feminisation in the short time he was away.
Yeah... Sure. Misaki, I mean, Saki-chan really does seem regretful after all.
We'll save plenty of bullying for her, just the way she likes it!


He may have been a nuisance, but if you ignore what was between his thighs then the current Ryoji Misaki was a total babe. I bet his ass has been trained well since the last I saw him. It's pretty rare to find a "girl" like this to my tastes.
With that in his mind, Yamuchi licked his lips and reached out to the leash dangling from Saki's collar.
Aahn!♥ Thank you!♥
I'll be servicing you a whole bunch, Yamauchi-kun.♥


Heehee, peash! Peash! ♥
Haha oh god, you're such a pervert Saki-chan. Aren't you embar-rassed?
Okay Saki-chan, look over here!
Smile for the camera. Peace, peace!
ズプ
グチュ


Even suffering this humiliation, all it did was turn Saki on, converting it all into pleasure. Turned into a natural submissive whore, this party of men mercilessly ridiculing and deriding her was a reward of the highest degree for her.
Saki's ass was being railed by Yamauchi, held up in his arms. His followers laughed at the display, pointing and jeering while one took photos as if to commemorate the event.


Ah-!♥
Ahn-!♥
That's right!♥
My pussy feels so good I could cry.♥
Aah!♥
Fuck me harder Yamauchi-kun!♥
Make me your fleshlight!♥
Aaaahn!♥
Oh, Saki-chan you're crying.
Does it feel so good you've been brought to tears?
ビクッ
グチュ
ズチュ
ビクン
ズチュ
グプ


Ah! ♥ Give it to me! ♥ Please! ♥ Fill my ass with your cum! ♥♥♥
ズチュ
ビクビクン
グチャ
Ah, I'm gonna cum soon.
I'm going to fill your ass to the brim with cum! Got that, Saki?!
Take it all in!
As the beat of his thrusts intensified, Yamauchi forcefully pumped his cum into Saki's gaping ass.
ブピュ
ヌチュ


Without breaking her pose, Saki kept flashing peace signs as she took Yamauchi's load in her ass. The unrelenting flood of pleasure washed over her in bliss as her body was impaled like a human fleshlight. Normally she would be so hard she could burst, but the cold confines of her chastity cage refused to allow it.
Ahh, I can feel it!♥ All your cum filling my pussy!♥
ビクン
ビクッ
ガク
ガク
ズプ
ドピュッ


Saki's tightly packaged penis couldn't hold its cum in any longer. It was a pathetic orgasm unaccompanied by an erection - a shameful release that denied her pride as a man. Trembling from the rush of pleasure, Saki came over and over, disgracefully and effeminately leaking cum from her penis like a broken faucet.
ビクビク
Everyone watch!♥ Look at just how filthy I am!♥♥♥
Ah!!♥ Cumming!♥ I'm gonna cum too!♥♥
あぁんっ♥♥
ドロ..
ビクッビクッ


E-Every-body calm down. Don't worry!♥
I'll make sure I get through all of you, no matter how many hours it takes! ♥
Ah♥
Ah♥
Ah♥
ビクン
ビクン
ダラダラ
Hey Yamauchi, I'm up next. You always end up taking your sweet ass time, haha.
Yamauchi-san, it's gotta be me! I've just gotta try out that hole!
Pipe down, you lot. I'm going for another round! This ass really is something else!
ビクン


...But still, why? I haven't stopped crying all this time.
Is it because I was able to make up with Yamauchi-kun and everyone? Is the pleasure in my ass really that intense?
Yeah, that's it. It has to be...
The satisfaction of being used by my former companions. That warped joy was the first thing Ryoji felt as he was reborn as Saki.
I know now that the time I spent as a violent delinquent was just a mask. Now, I've come to grips with who I really am. I still can't believe such a nice thing could ever happen to me.


Saki's pleasure addled mind tried desperately to come up with an explanation. But were those feelings the only reasons behind the streams of tears tirelessly running down her face?
Even she herself no longer knew.

Watching Saki losing herself to Yamauchi's orgy, Masaki Tachibana chuckled to himself in satisfaction from the sidelines.

The justification to Yamauchi about his plan of "restoring order to the school" was a bold-faced lie. Tachibana had always masked himself in the veil of an honour student, however that was just an alter ego to hide his aberrant personality.

His reasons for blackmailing Ryoji Misaki were entirely different to begin with. It was certainly no lie that he had a thing for crossdressers, but there was more to it than that. At its heart, he wanted to see how far his specimen "Ryoji Misaki" could fall; a subject to see how far a human being could be twisted and distorted.

He was a man who got off from hurting people with his skilful lies, fatally warping them to his desires. Tachibana himself was well aware that people of his disposition weren't met well in society. However it was for that reason he established a level of trust from those around him by playing the part of an honour student, orchestrating his intentions from the shadows of his daily happenings among the masses.

Ryoji's girlfriend Yumi came to rely on Tachibana, being well known among their classmates as one of the more capable students. Once she came to him for help he realised something juicy could come about from this if executed properly, so he recruited her to his plan.

You might even say that he bent Yumi to his will as his lover as well. Watching her when she fucks Saki, you can see a sadistic streak to her voice and actions that an onlooker might call insanity. It wouldn't be a stretch to call this distortion of her character a result of Tachibana, conditioned away from the gentle girl she used to be.

Saki however...
While it was an element of his plan,
the extent of his transformation
surprised Tachibana himself.

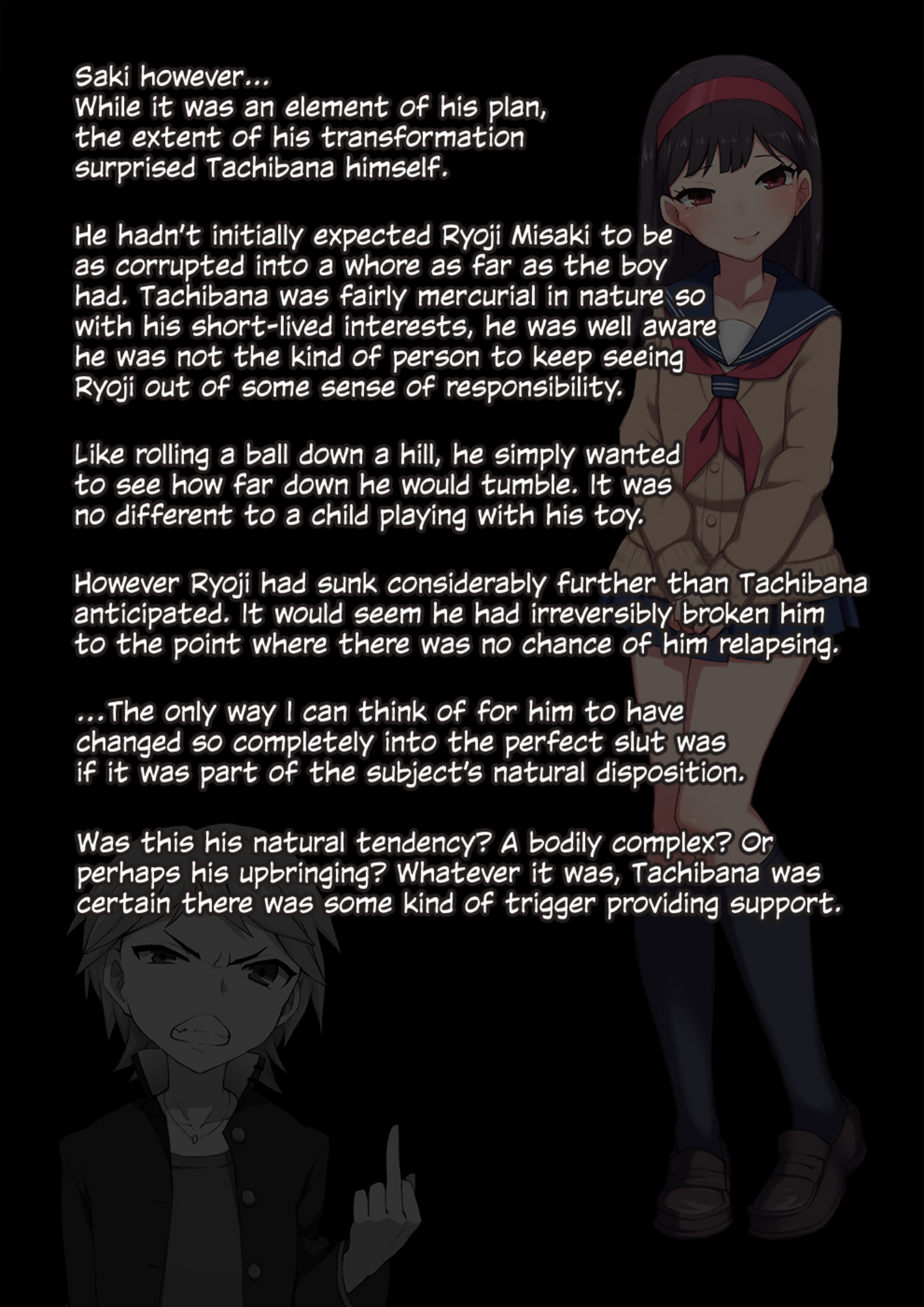
He hadn't initially expected Ryoji Misaki to be
as corrupted into a whore as far as the boy
had. Tachibana was fairly mercurial in nature so
with his short-lived interests, he was well aware
he was not the kind of person to keep seeing
Ryoji out of some sense of responsibility.

Like rolling a ball down a hill, he simply wanted
to see how far down he would tumble. It was
no different to a child playing with his toy.

However Ryoji had sunk considerably further than Tachibana
anticipated. It would seem he had irreversibly broken him
to the point where there was no chance of him relapsing.

...The only way I can think of for him to have
changed so completely into the perfect slut was
if it was part of the subject's natural disposition.

Was this his natural tendency? A bodily complex? Or
perhaps his upbringing? Whatever it was, Tachibana was
certain there was some kind of trigger providing support.



...Well, I suppose it doesn't matter much... I should probably be thankful. It made for an amusing spectacle in any case.

Tachibana was shaking with joy at how wonderfully the results of his plan exceeded his expectations.

...Broken and defiled, the fate of this person had flipped 180 degrees. Nothing in the world could replace the overwhelming catharsis that brought. This is my never-ending yearning; aesthetics in its most supreme form.

The seed that I planted inside Ryoji Misaki bloomed magnificently, ruining his spirit and destroying him completely. Saki-chan... You really were a marvellous toy.

With those thoughts Tachibana leaned back against the school building once more and crossed his arms, a cold-hearted smile on his face as he gazed at the girl revelling in her debauchery, still being fucked by the bullies.

The group orgy around their sex slave continued until the sun had set.

"We look forward to seeing you again tomorrow, Saki-chan."

So said Yamauchi and his gang as each satisfied member departed the abandoned building. At some stage the puppet-master behind it all, Tachibana, had also slinked away. The aging school building glowed red in the evening sun. The afterschool banquet had finished.

As for the blonde haired boy who ran amok the school as if he was its boss, his form no longer existed in this world.

All that remained was the contemptible harlot stained head to toe in semen, lost in delirium with a tear-soaked smile, tossed away like a used rag.

-End-

Afterword

Thank you so much for purchasing this release! This work was my second CG set. In contrast to my first work, it ended up being a story of a schoolyard punk. Out of all my CG sets so far, I have quite the emotional attachment to this work. I really do hope you enjoyed it.

You can buy the English releases of my other CG sets over at DLsite. If you want to then please give them a look!

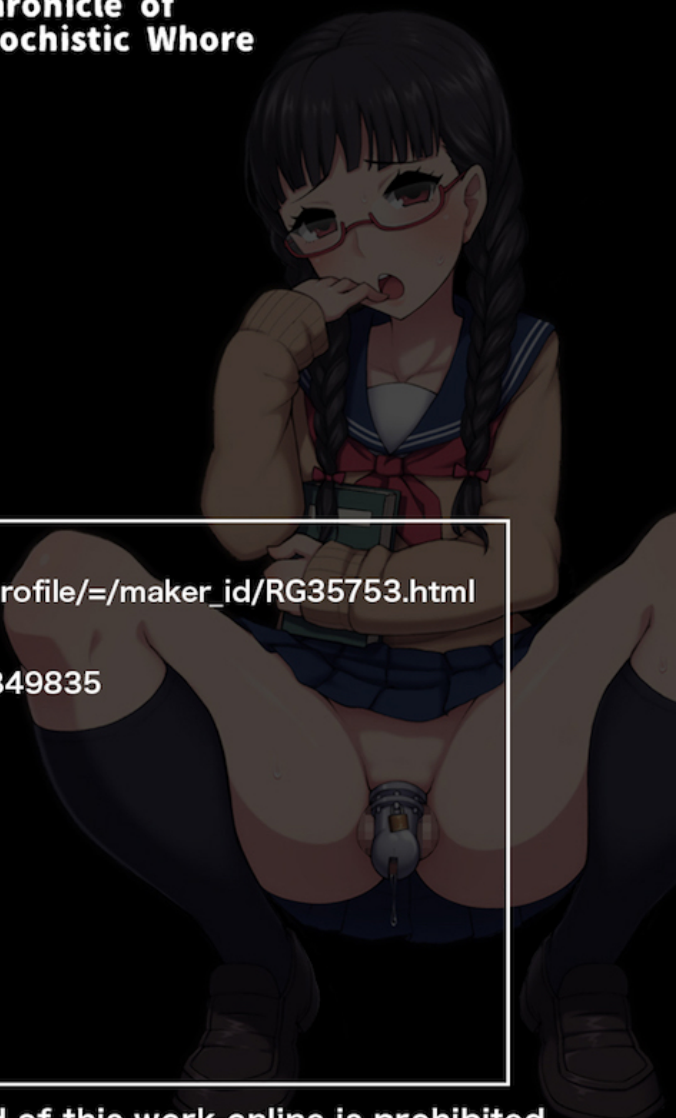
-Wataya

How to Discipline A Delinquent: A Chronicle of Degeneracy Into a Crossdressing Masochistic Whore

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