

Shadows

Chapter 5



Batcave training room

Lin Luzhi




Kobayashi
Midoriko



Xiao Lin
Green

There's still something wrong with this
feeling...





Damn it, what went wrong...

Harley was still wearing Nightwing's dark blue tight-fitting combat uniform, and she was practicing her hitting skills against the sandbag with all her strength. Although her movements were powerful, she was still unfamiliar with the coordination of the male body, which made her a little uncomfortable.

It seems that someone is training so hard...

FAS
HIO
N
WO
RKO

I'm still a little unfamiliar with
this | body fighting technique...

|| In order to prevent the situation
like last time, || I have to adapt as
soon as possible.

What are you wearing...




Bruce stood aside, wearing a tight-fitting yoga suit that outlined his feminine curves. His face did not have the iconic white powder and red lip makeup, and he looked more like an ordinary woman, an ordinary psychiatrist.

I found something to wear more casually.

I can't keep wearing makeup, and that red and black tights made me breathless.





Or... do you think I'm sexier
in your combat uniform?

Hallie looked at "herself" before going to sleep. She suddenly realized that it had been a long time since she had seen her face without makeup, and she never expected to see it again from this perspective and as a man.

If you want to see it, of course I can change it back.



Bruce deliberately turned in a circle, and his yoga clothes stretched under the light, emphasizing the curve of his chest and the curvature of his hips. The low collar of the yoga clothes reveals a hint of fair chest, and the tight pants cover the slender legs, exuding an unexpected sexiness.







No, your fist is not strong enough.

Yes, I also discovered that this body is very different from my previous body.



Your body's center of gravity is now on the high side, so you have to use your waist strength to move it.



Like this——

FASHI
ON
WORRY



Yeah

Give your child a try. ◦

Lin Luzi



Ah...damn.

|What's wrong?

The previous wounds were left by Black Mask's men last time. It's okay, continue.



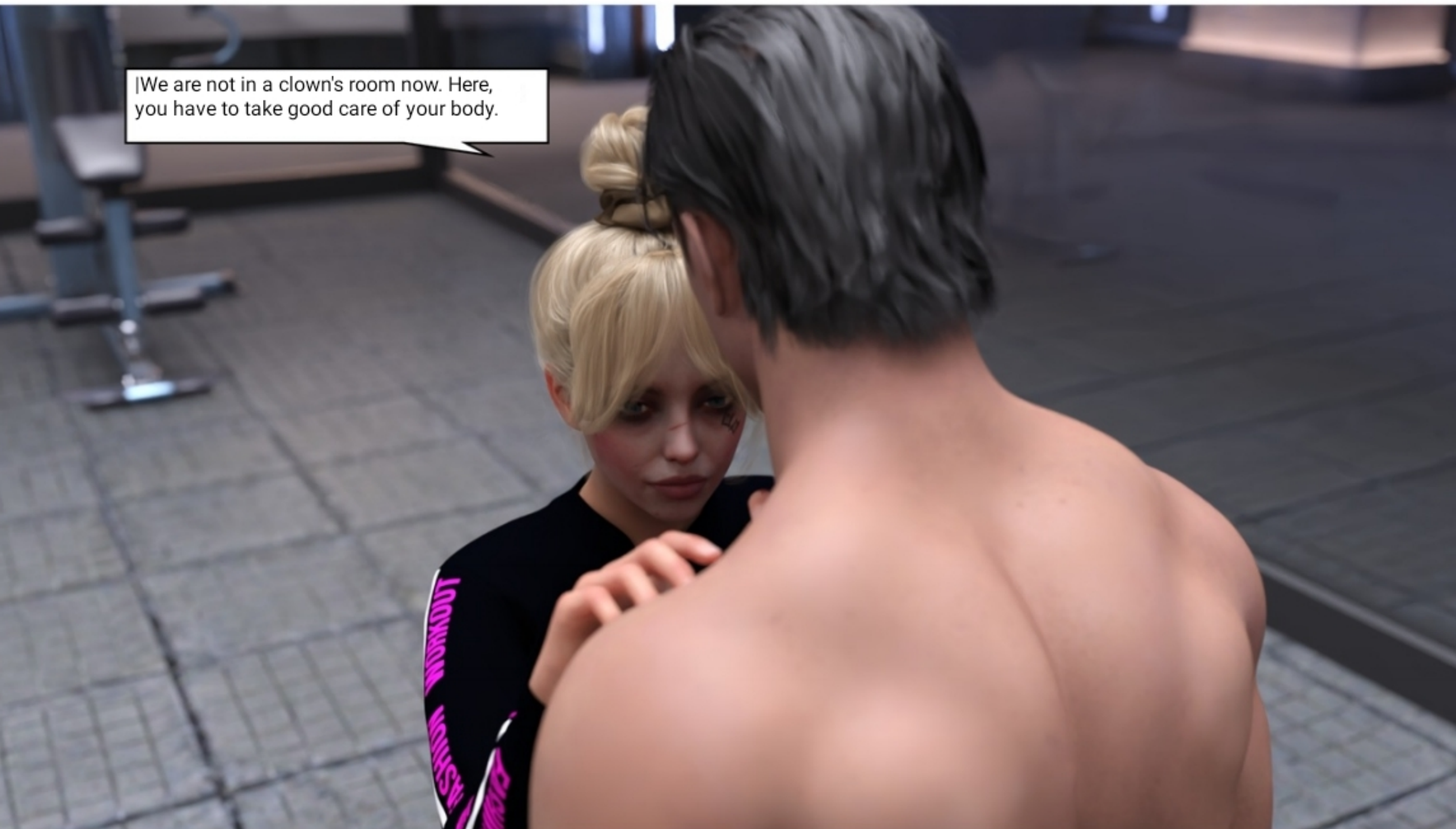
Don't be brave, Gotham's heroes
can't go into battle injured.

Take off your clothes and I'll give you medicine.

How did you hold back such a deep wound?

||... am used to it

|We are not in a clown's room now. Here,
you have to take good care of your body.



Okay, now it's time to read.

Thank you...thank you

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Hey, don't be angry.

FASHION
WORKOUT

The crazy girl who once wore a red and black tights and screamed, fired guns, and smashed people's knees with a baseball bat on the streets of Gotham has now been replaced by this calm, powerful male body.



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FASH
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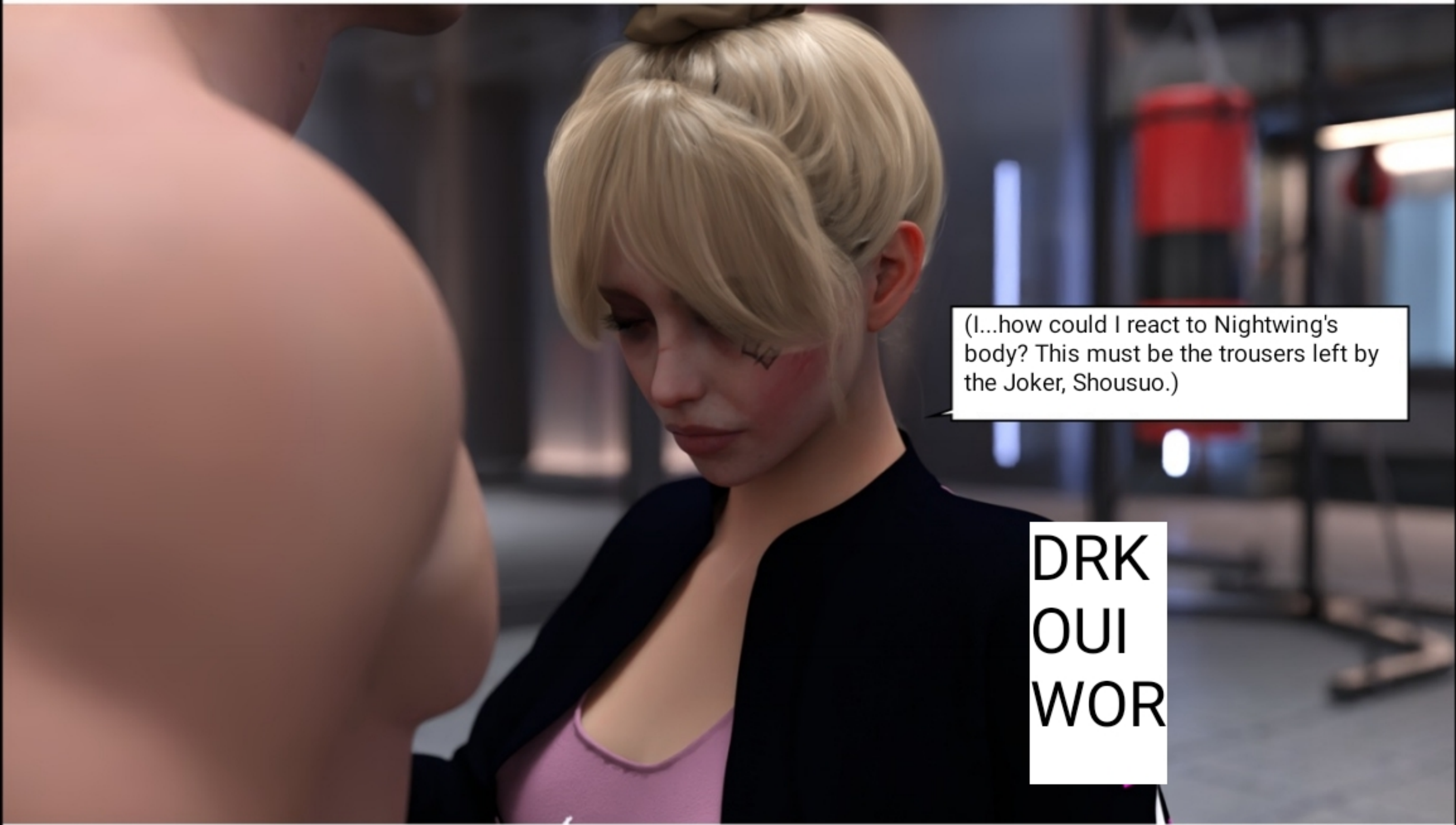
The ointment had been applied, but Bruce's fingertips refused to retreat from the skin covered with gauze. His eyes were attracted to Ha Jing's current body. The eight-pack abdominal muscles of this body are clearly visible, like polished bronze, and even the breath exudes a pure, masculine atmosphere.



W
DR
K

DADD Y

He looked down at himself again. At this moment, he was using Harley's former body, like a gentle woman, to treat her body wounds. A sense of absurd contrast ran through his spine like an electric current.



(I...how could I react to Nightwing's body? This must be the trousers left by the Joker, Shousuo.)

DRK
OUI
WOR

But the next second, another voice with a Harley-style sweet accent echoed in his mind.

(My dear, look at him...how strong, how big, how perfect. You have always liked this kind of body, right? Come on, touch it, you are Harley now, not a reserved little girl)

FASHI
ON W

Finally, Bruce closed his eyes suddenly, surrendered to his body, and hugged Harley uncontrollably.



FASHIDN

Formula MON
WORO

DADD Y



(No...I shouldn't be like this!)

(But why would I want to bury my face in his abs and lick his sweat?)



(Ah, this smell of courage is so fascinating)

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The tip of his tongue slowly moved along the muscle texture, leaving a warm trail. The other hand held the fully erect cock through inner prayer, and gently stroked it, feeling the heat and hardness of its beating in the palm of the hand.

Your body is so honest right now. It is so hard. Are you thinking about my body? Or is it that seeing your own face excites you?

WORKOU
T SHION
MORKOU
T AION



Bruce...this is so... •



Shhh - there's no Bruce now, just Nightwing and Harley Quinn.

WO
RFAS
D HION
ASHWOR
IUN KOU



(I... really want to take it in my mouth? Although I have had sex with this body before,...

But this time is different... now I take the initiative to kneel down and use my mouth to take the initiative to please the inner penis?)

WO
RK
OUL

(Dear, stop pretending~ You are Harley Quinn now~ I am the most despicable sister-in-law and the most slutty crazy girl - licking a man's dick is a daily routine for Harley, isn't it?)



Harley's thoughts wormed their way into his mind like poisonous snakes. Bruce could feel a large dark stain on the butt of his yoga pants. His body was craving, craving to be humiliated, craving to be used, craving to be completely like Harley.

(I...I am not the same Bruce anymore, at least not now.)





AK JRK
OU OUT

| The glans was slowly taken into his mouth, and the salty and astringent taste of the vaginal juice flowed through his tongue like an electric current, really rushing into his brain, stimulating Harley's memories. Those scenes of her giving blowjobs to the clown made him know what to do.



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RK
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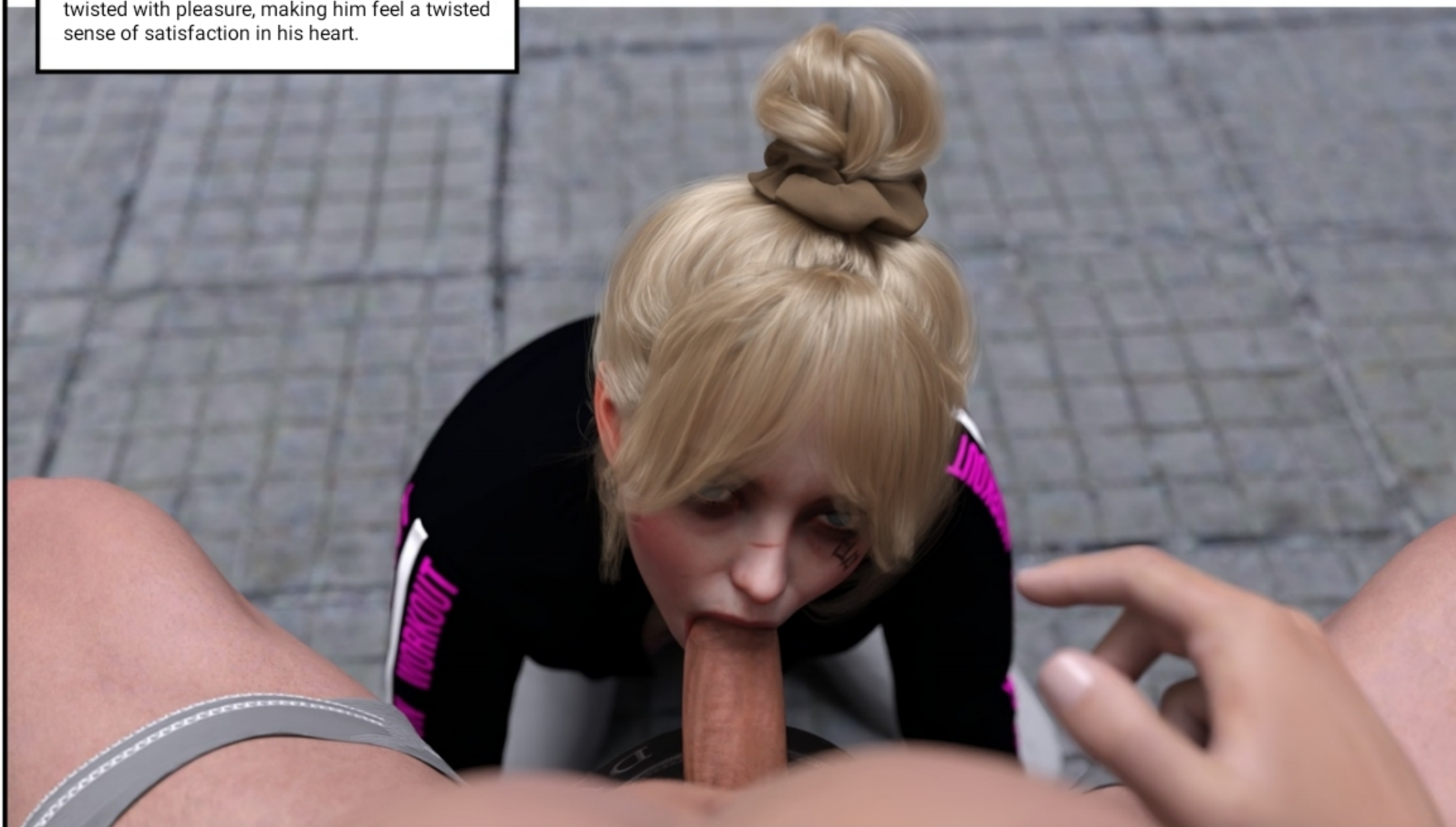
NE
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UT

Bruce began to move his head back and forth, his cock going deeper and deeper. When it reached his throat, he forced himself to relax, his throat contracted, and he made a low grunt.

Damn...your mouth...is so good at sucking. I've never... felt it from this perspective before.



Bruce deliberately raised his eyes, enjoying Harley's reaction. The masculine face was twisted with pleasure, making him feel a twisted sense of satisfaction in his heart.





|How do you feel? Does my tongue lick you? Do you want to continue to let me deepthroat you to the end and cum all over my mouth?



Or are you just impatient to take the next step?

WORKOUT FASHID T

FASHI ON WO



My big hero...please insert it...use your big cock to punish me, the badass Harley Quinn...

(Hey, what am I talking about? But my body... I am now... just a slut Harley, who wants to be fucked by Nightwing until she screams. | Acting as a bad guy... this is too ridiculous, but also too exciting, Harley Quinn, caught by the hero, fucked until she begs for mercy...)

Lin Luzi


Look at the power of Xiang...I couldn't lift you before. Now, I can easily pick you up.



The forest is green

So strong... Lord Nightwing, I'm so itchy down there, please come in and punish me! Use your righteous cock to make me a good girl!





Since you begged me, you little villain,
Gotham's hero Nightwing is going to punish
you! Let you know the taste of justice.

Deeper... Big hero, fill me up with your cock...

NOIKS
TA

Ahhhhh~





Shut up, bastard! This is your punishment

FACHION
WORKOD

Ah~



Ming um... Lord Nightwing, I'm convinced!
"Harley is convinced... I can't do it
anymore, I have to go!"

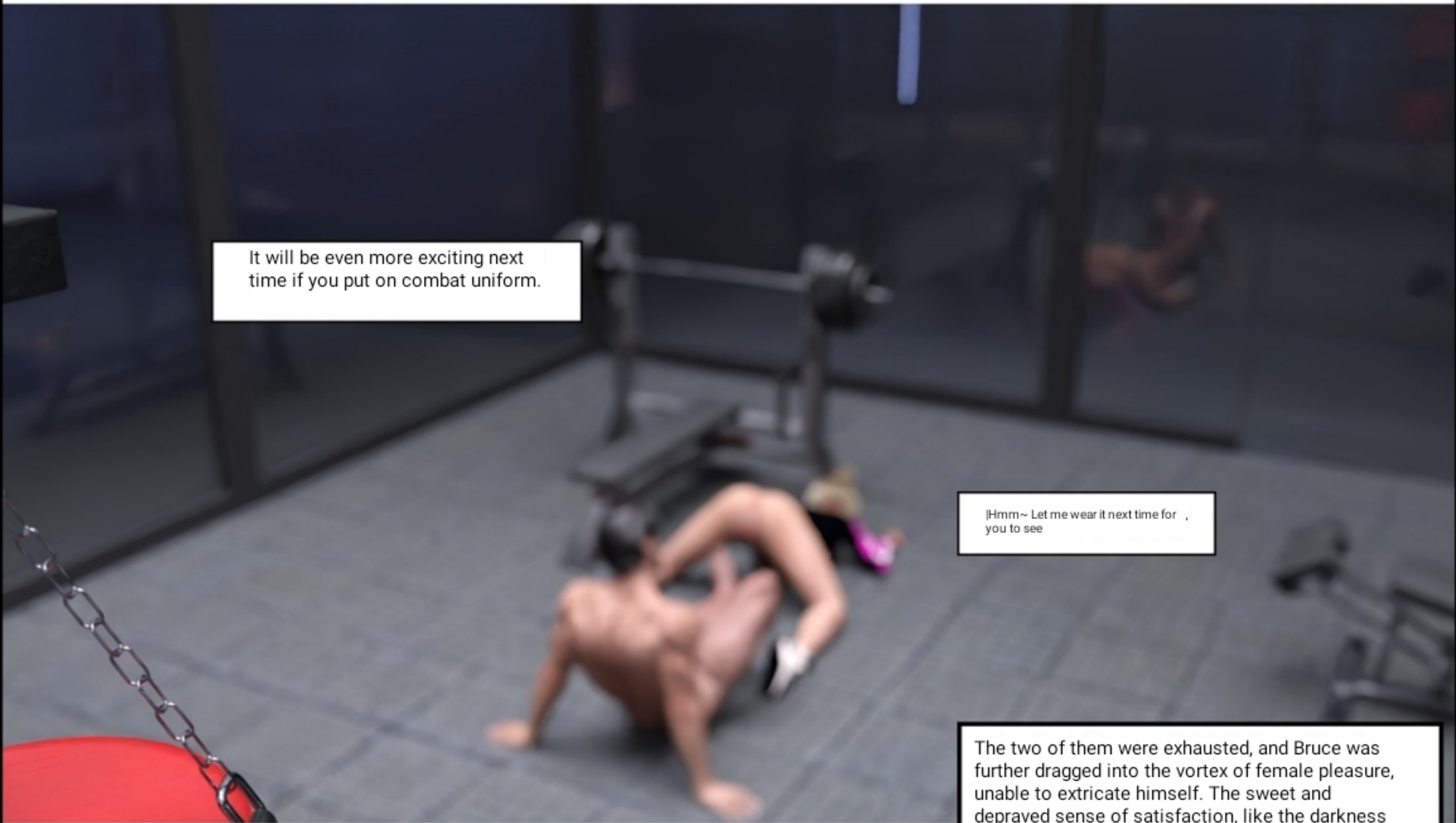
FASHION WORKOUT
FASWDY



PASHION WORKOUT
FASHION WORKOU\

Ahhhhh~

Harley thrust hard one by one, and Bruce screamed and climaxed, love juice gushing out, and his holes tightened around his cock. Harley roared and ejaculated, filling Bruce's vagina with hot fluid.



It will be even more exciting next time if you put on combat uniform.

Hmm~ Let me wear it next time for you to see

The two of them were exhausted, and Bruce was further dragged into the vortex of female pleasure, unable to extricate himself. The sweet and depraved sense of satisfaction, like the darkness of Gotham, quietly eroded his last sanity.

A few days later...





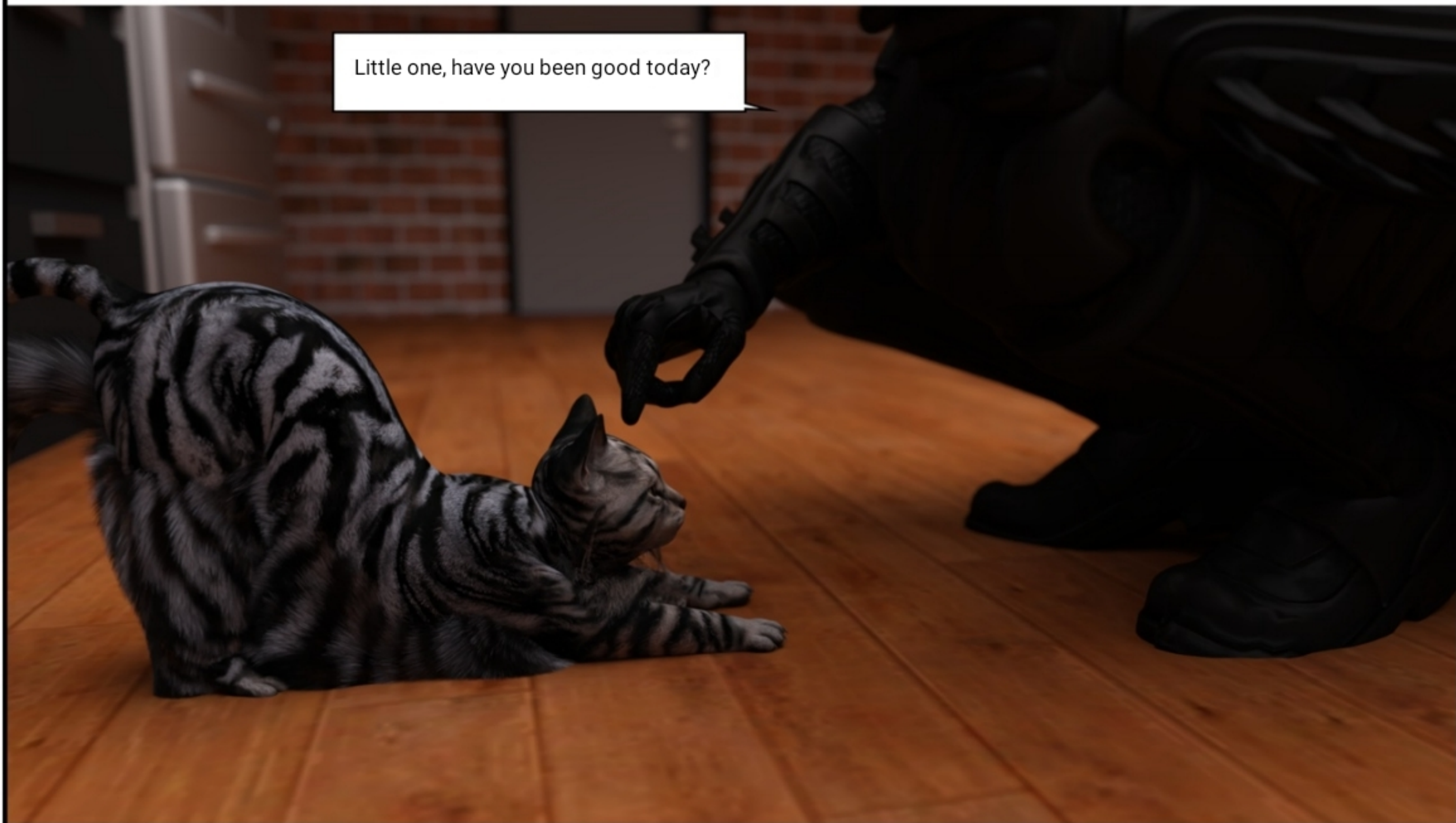




forest green



Little one, have you been good today?





Someone has been following me for a long time...





Hum
hum

Bruce was wearing Catwoman's leather jacket. The black tights fit perfectly against his feminine curves. His movements were as light as a real Catwoman. The only difference is that the mask reveals the fair and delicate face of Harley Quinn.



The forest is green

Why wear Catwoman's uniform?







You learn really fast, I obviously only taught you a few times.

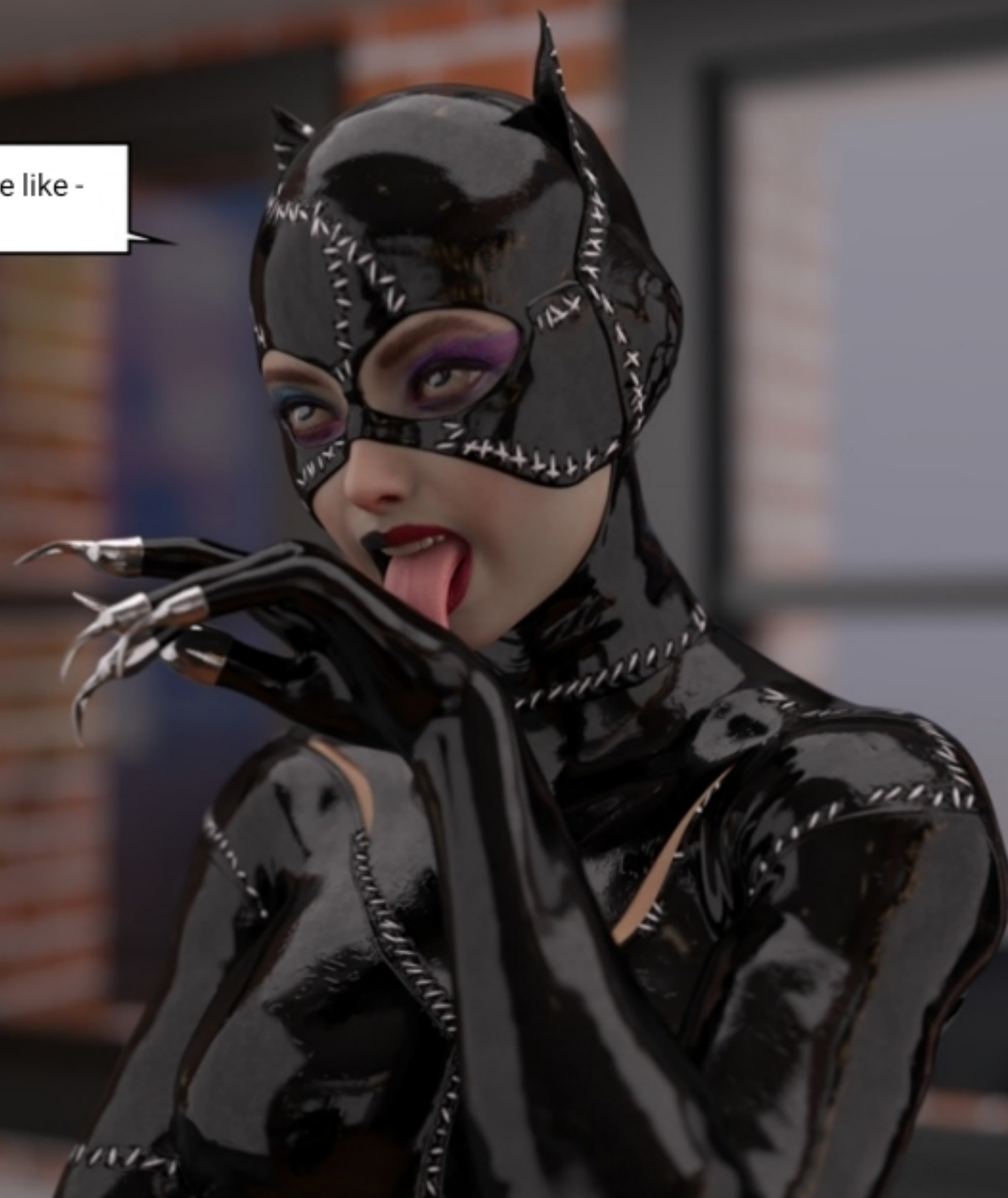
And...this outfit is very stylish, isn't it?

Selina's eyes wandered over his body, watching his movements and walking in a standard cat walk. Jian Yi was exactly the same as the real Catwoman.
Pixiv: www.pixiv.net/users/100328105

Hali women's bodies are inherently soft and easy to learn. Besides, don't underestimate my reputation as a master of impersonation.



I can also imitate more like -



Meow!



Suddenly, Bruce's eyes changed. He entered the corner, his pupils contracted, like a female cat whose territory was invaded, staring fiercely at the intruder in front of him."

Who gave you permission to step into my territory, bat? You cloaked fellow... better give me a reason to crush you.



Wait...wait·



The next second, he passed through like lightning.

Lin Luzi



|Miroko

Selina didn't resist, she just looked at him quietly, letting him touch her to the wall. There was no anger in her eyes, only a deep tenderness.





But... Ruchao, if you are willing to surrender obediently, maybe I will consider... sparing your life and giving you some 'rewards' by the way."

Bruce, did you really mean it through
Celine's mouth, or did you say it for Selina?



|Green

|Bruce (Catwoman) was stunned. There was a flash of panic in those eyes, and Yu was exposed as a disguised beast. He tried to break free only to realize that his current strength was useless.



|Even if the identities are exchanged, you are still the person who hides. You can always hide your true feelings skillfully...

But I can see it, Bruce,
I can always see it.





2 ANVS

7

I'm becoming less and less like myself, Selina...

Don't worry Bruce, everything will be fine...

As their lips and teeth intertwined, the two of them seemed to be searching for the only light in the darkness to confirm each other's existence. Under the cover of each other's identities, the long-suppressed feelings between the two finally broke out.



Can we go back to the old days, Bruce?
If not, will you stay with me like this?

Bruce himself was surprised that he could use
the other party's identity to say such a thing.
The female body made his mind sensual.

...



*Siren
sound

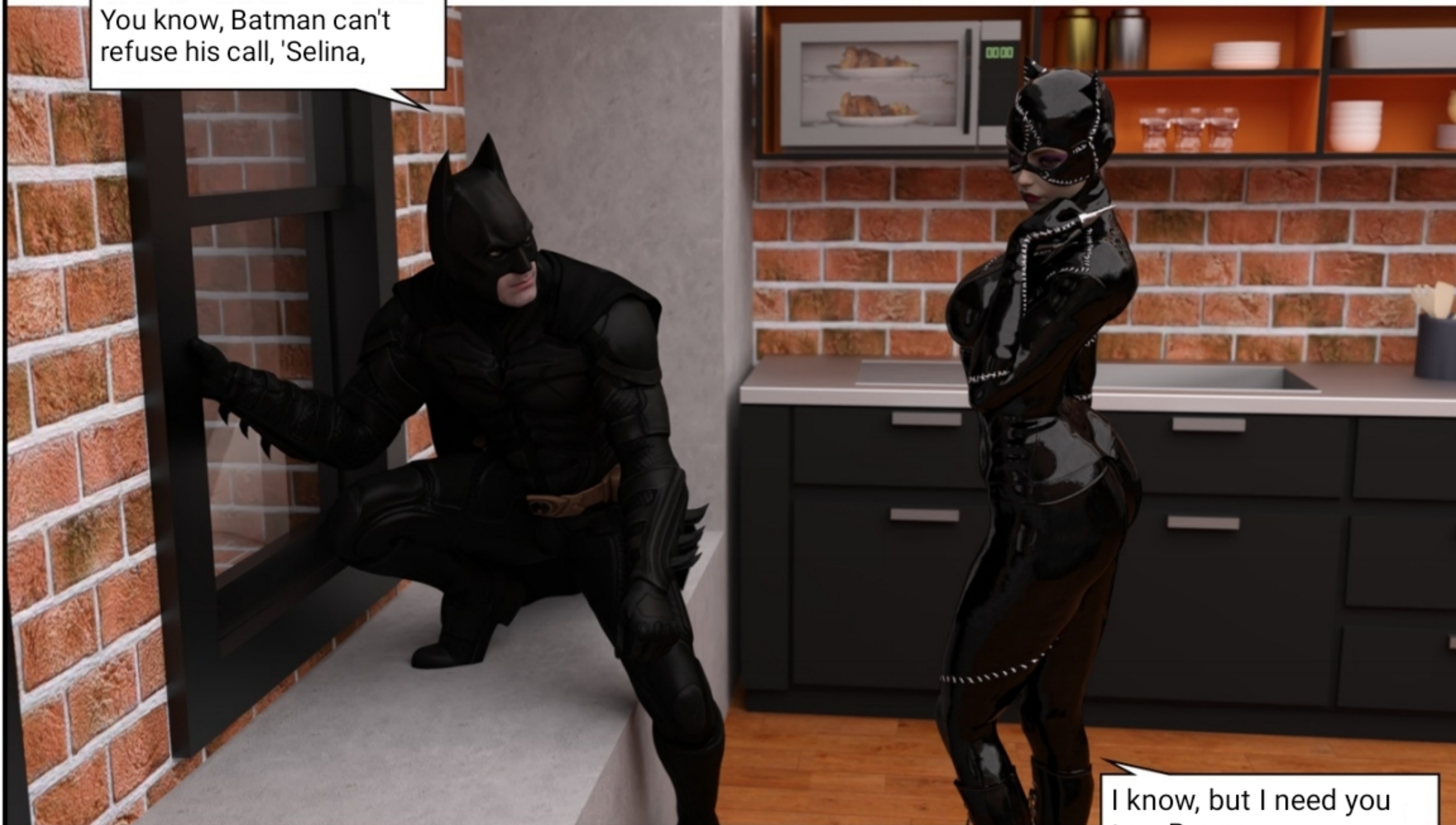


It seems that I have to go...



You're always like this, running away whenever something happens, 'Bruce,'

You know, Batman can't
refuse his call, 'Selina,



I know, but I need you
too, Bruce,



Well, I'll wait for you.

I will come back, Selina, and always come back to you.

He stood by the window, arms folded, like a little woman in love. The tenderness between the two of them just now made him reluctant to leave.

Go, my hero, and save this city.



Kobayashi
Midoriko

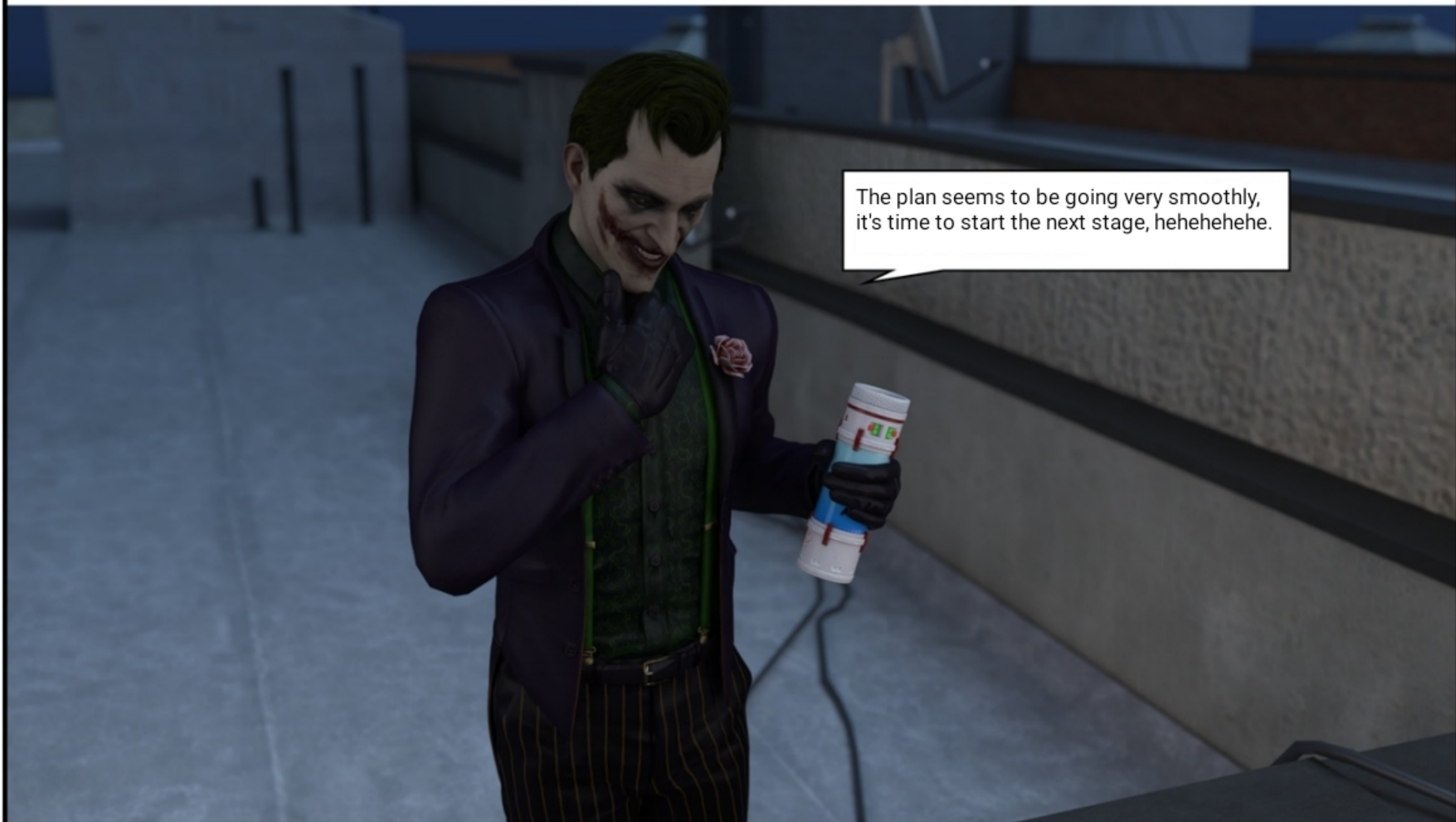




Hum hum hum...



Haha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, look at his look, it's really interesting



The plan seems to be going very smoothly, it's time to start the next stage, hehehehehe.

Go and send the bundle that I carefully tried on my dear through the ventilation duct on the opposite side.

Follow my orders and take the exam!

To be continued