

KNIGHT OF CHAOS

-PART.3-



One night in a corner of the city.

小林緑子
KOBAYASI



Three!



Two !

BOOM

Wow~ what a gorgeous firework.

Help it's on fire!

Somebody come quick
there's been an explosion!


It's just so beautiful the clown was right.
Chaos and explosions are exactly what
this place needs haha~



Bruce... what on earth did he do to you?

The click-clack of heels echoed through the alley like a taunting drumbeat.





Damn! How did he vanish?



Huh?



Hey big bat your stalking skills aren't great!

Your moves are still quick and precise and your stealth tactics and timing are perfect. Even as Harley your old combat habits still show up automatically.



Bruce snap out of it you're not Harley Quinn...

Wha... what did you call me?
Are you crazy Bat?



I'm not crazy you're crazy Bruce!
Get it together you're the real
Batman you've been brainwashed
by the Joker!




No what are you talking
about! Shut up!

The Joker's brainwashing locked her mind
like chains but the name Bruce cut through
like a blade. Fragments of memory flooded
in causing intense chaos.










Sorry Bruce I had to do this.

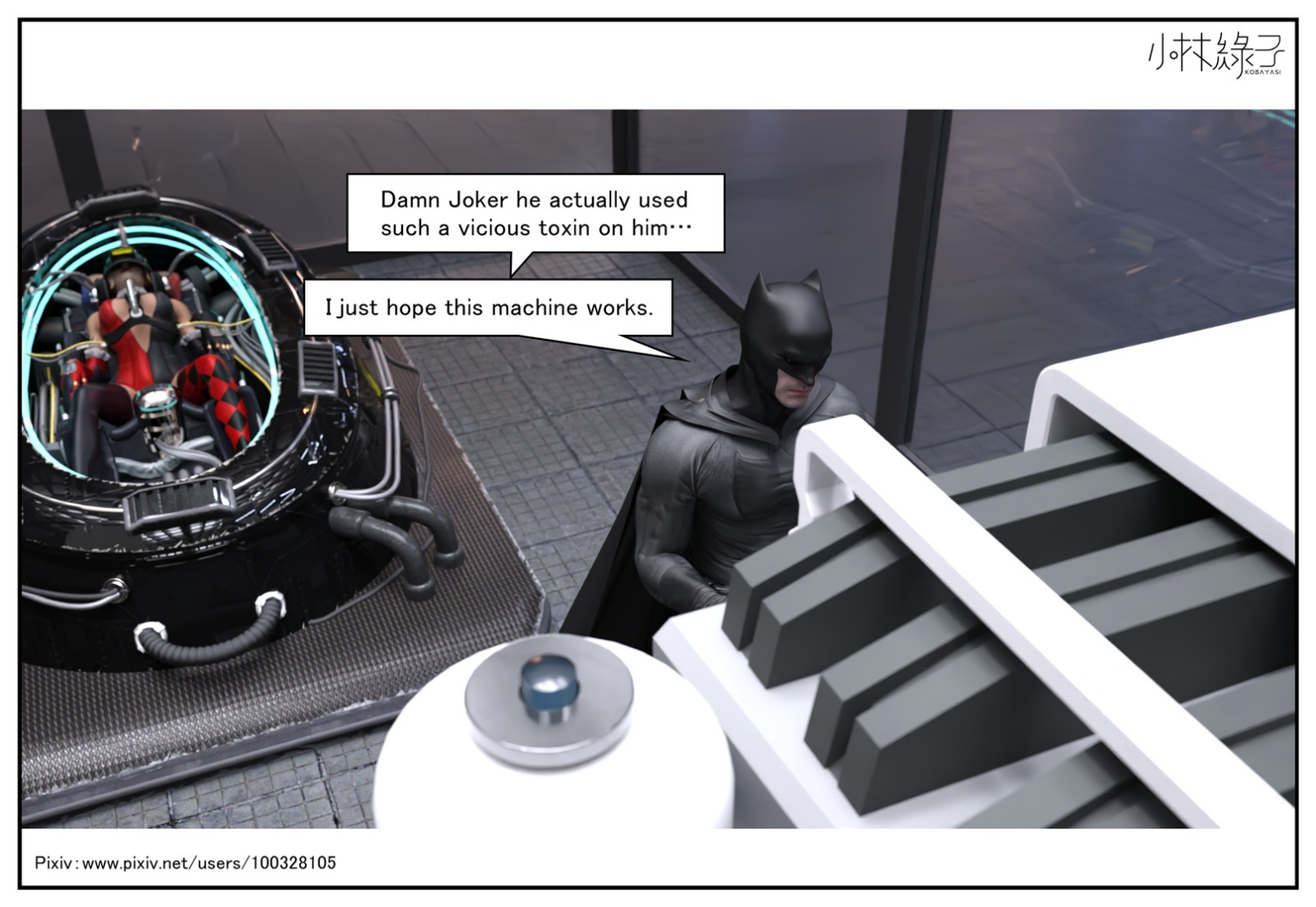


I'll bring you back.

Inside the Batcave

Beep... beep...



A 3D rendered scene showing Batman in a dark, futuristic control room. He is looking towards a large, circular machine on the left. Inside the machine, a person in a red and black checkered suit is seated. The machine has glowing blue lights and various pipes and cables. In the foreground, there is a white console with a blue button. The background shows a window with a view of a city at night.


Damn Joker he actually used
such a vicious toxin on him...

I just hope this machine works.



Thank god.

Toxin activity decreasing and neural signals stabilizing



Ah... what's happening to me?
My head hurts so much.

How did I get back to the Batcave?
Wasn't I supposed to be with the
Joker as Harley?




You... who are you!



Don't worry Bruce you're safe now.

I'm the one who saved you.

Selina!? What's going on?



After I realized something was wrong I snuck in here saw you making your own suit and saw your plan on the computer. Once I knew you were in danger I had no choice but to put on your suit disguise myself as you to help Gordon and the others.

This is such a mess Selina.

It was too dangerous Selina you shouldn't have done that. It put you in harm's way.

But didn't you do it anyway without hesitation? Bruce?

I... I was reckless too.

I thought this plan was foolproof
and that sneaking in like this would
get me his criminal evidence.

But I still underestimated him
even though I disguised myself
perfectly he saw right through me.



He even turned it on me controlling my mind making me forget who I was and almost turning me into the real Harley.



Thanks Selina.

You saved me... at least you saved my mind.

Ha hearing thanks from our great Batman is rare. Alright Bruce take off all that stuff.



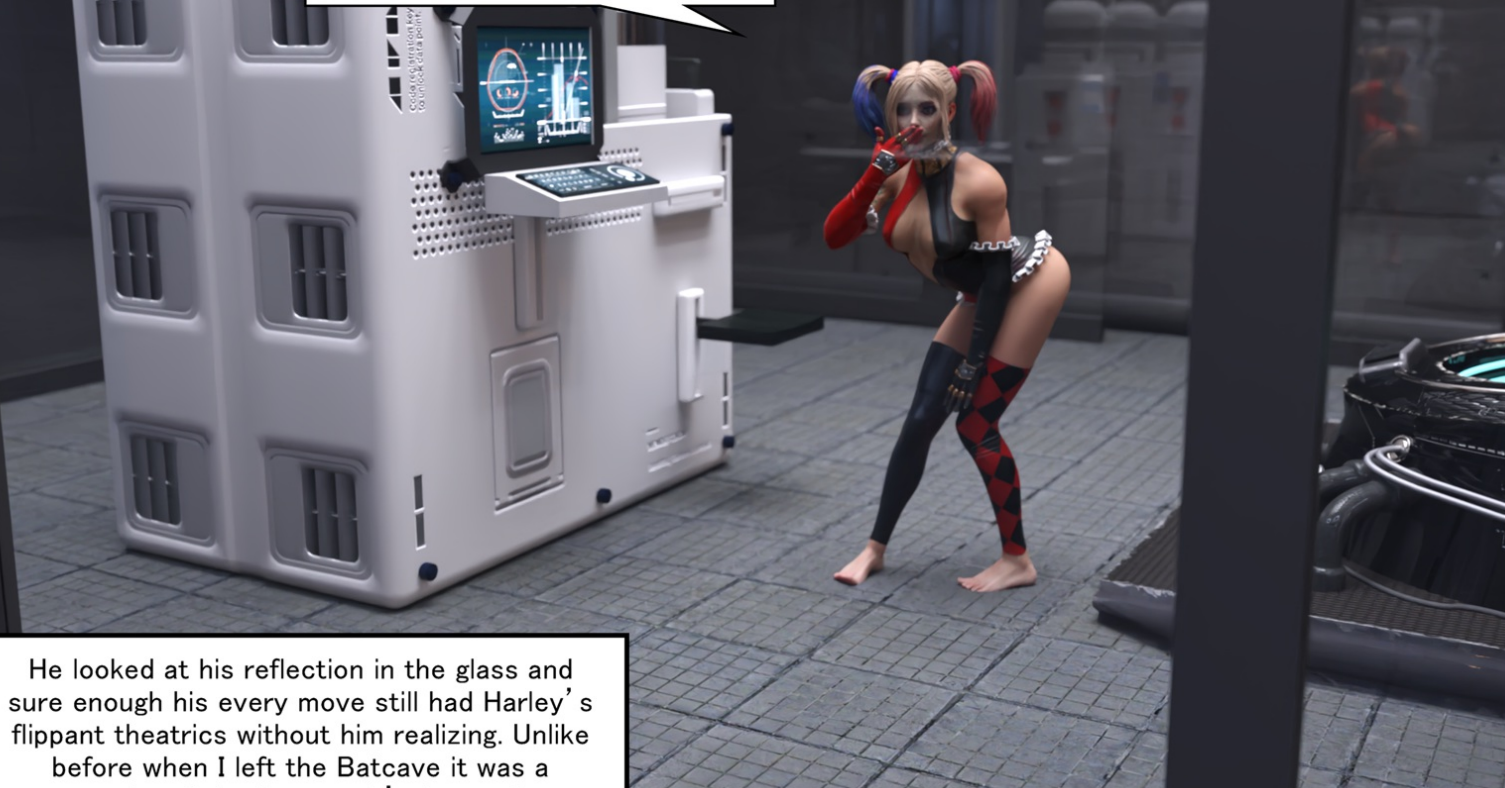
This is such a ridiculous outfit
I've never even seen Harley wear it.



Bruce... do you still need to
keep imitating Harley?



No god I'm not trying to imitate her at all.



He looked at his reflection in the glass and sure enough his every move still had Harley's flippant theatrics without him realizing. Unlike before when I left the Batcave it was a conscious imitation now it's happening subconsciously.

It must be that Joker's toxin is too strong
I still remember Harley's memories... her
laughter her moves even her way of thinking.

Looks like it'll take more time to
fully clear the toxin's effects.



Right now the main thing is to get
out of this skin suit

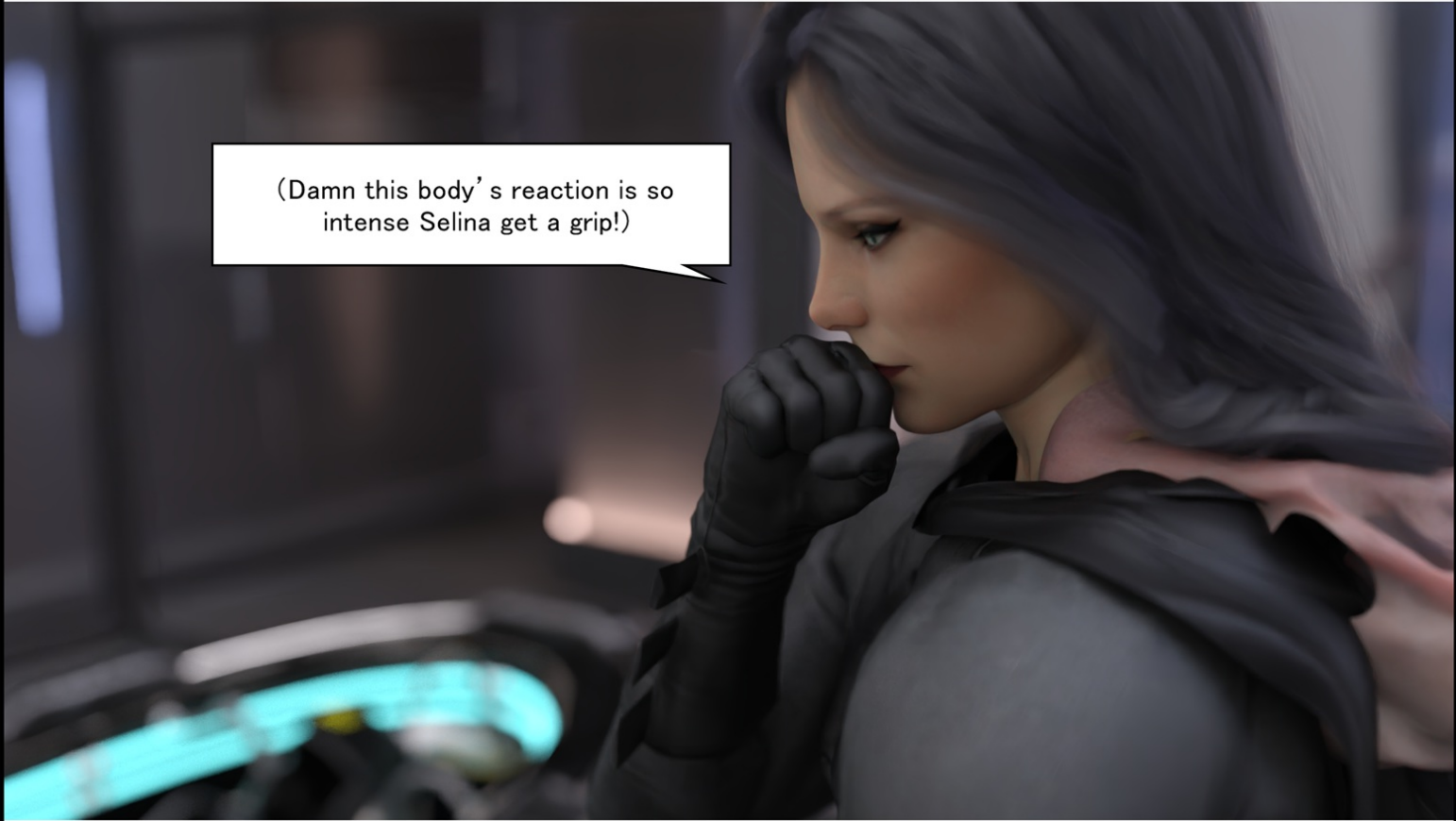


I can't believe I've been wandering around the city in this outfit for so long...



Cough cough.





(Damn this body's reaction is so intense Selina get a grip!)

No no no this can't be.

Code registration key required
to unlock data point.

What's wrong Bruce?

Why have the gaps in the suit disappeared
I should be able to rip it open with force



Yeah I just pulled it off with a
little effort How...

Howow did this happen...

I get it now! The Joker's serum
was meant to fuse the suit to
my body!



No that's impossible. Why would he have something like that




It was all part of his plan He turned me into this piece by piece He succeeded he made me Harley inside and out...

Her eyes went wild and the Joker's laughter and Harley's mocking tone echoed in her mind The leftover neurotoxin scrambled her thoughts making it impossible to stay calm in the face of sudden situations.

Bruce calm down!

I'm not Bruce.. I'm a monster...
The Joker destroyed me!




What do I do Selina...

Bruce no matter what my body turns into I know you're still you.

Listen Bruce With tech like this it's just a matter of time before we find a way to remove it..





We'll figure this out together
I won't let you face it alone.

Thanks Selina...



In the days ahead I'll spend time researching to find a way to break free from this damn thing.


His breathing slowly steadied and Selina's words shone like a beacon through his confusion helping him reclaim a piece of his sanity.

But while I'm trapped in this identity Gotham can't go without Batman Batman is the symbol of hope for this city...



Selina I want you to keep playing
Batman for now.

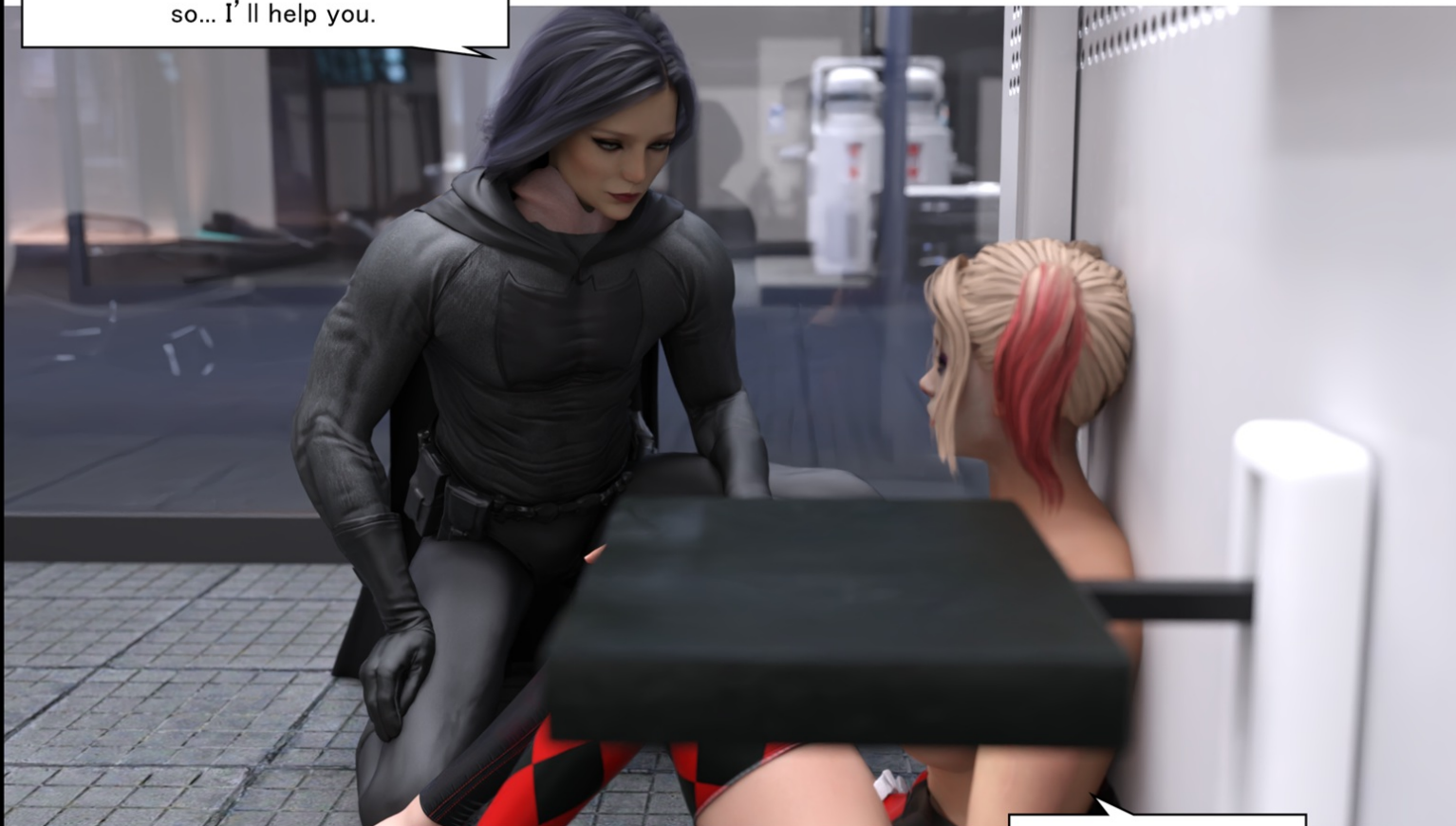




Bruce I' d love to say yes but I' m not used to your body yet.

I get it Selina I' ll teach you some fighting moves you just need to cover Gordon and handle a few thugs The important thing is you stand for hope.

Alright Bruce since you say
so... I'll help you.



Thanks Selina.



He watched Selina pull on the cowl and gradually become him Selina's broad shoulders sharp features and steady aura were the Batman he knew as if his soul lived on in another body.

Looks like I'll have to be the
Dark Knight for a while.



Sorry Selina for dragging you
into this because of my reckless plan...

No need to apologize Bruce I volunteered.

Thanks...

Fear and despair were momentarily pushed back by Selina's determination but her eyes stayed on Selina revealing a uniquely feminine tenderness a soft emotion she'd never experienced before filled with gratitude dependence and even a subtle admiration The hormones in this female body made her unusually sensitive to Selina's presence and Selina's masculine aura decisiveness and warmth stirred ripples in her heart.

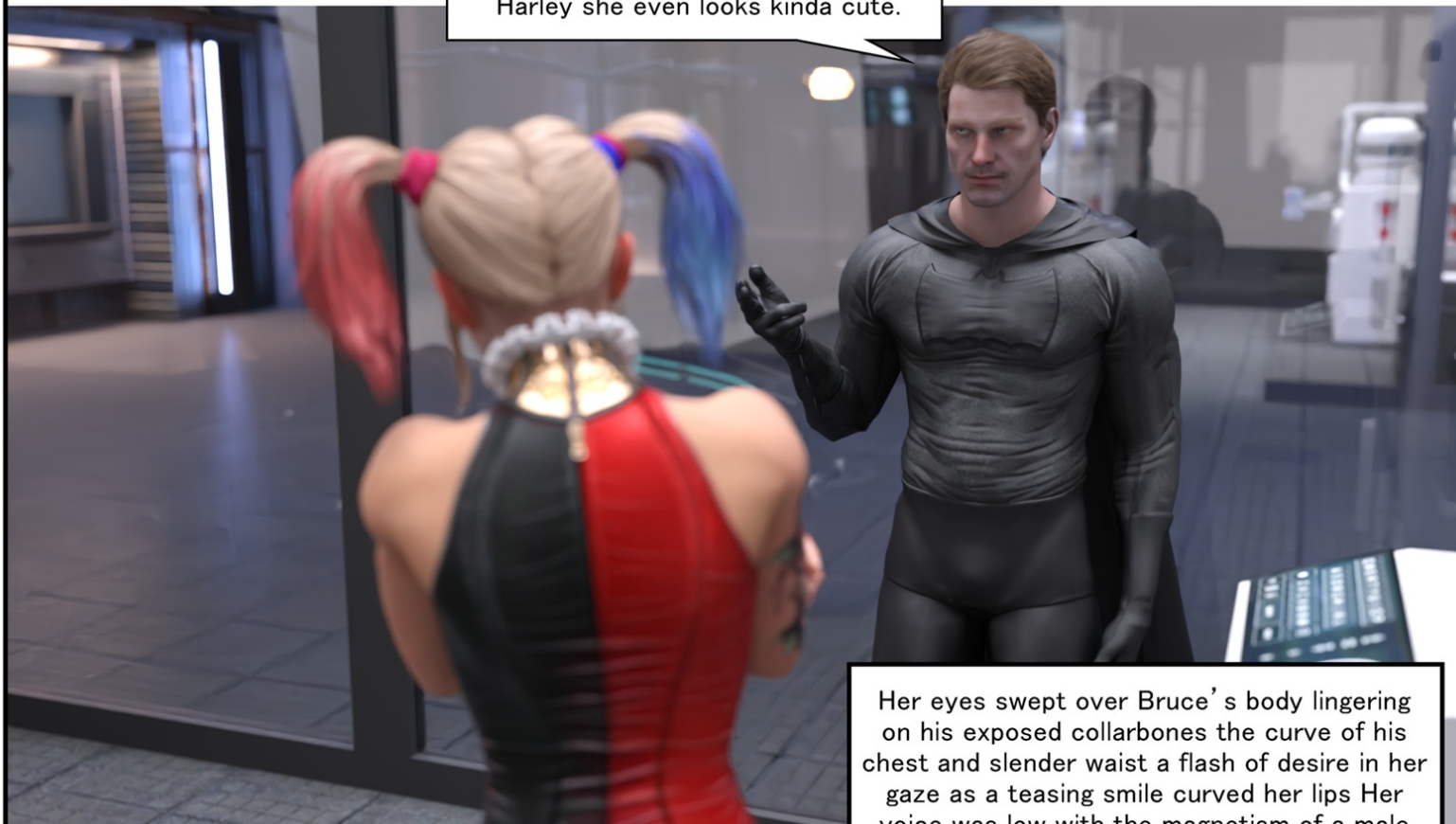
I still don't know how long
I'll be stuck in this damn body.



Damn I've unconsciously started acting like Harley again.



Actually not so bad not as crazy as Harley she even looks kinda cute.



Her eyes swept over Bruce's body lingering on his exposed collarbones the curve of his chest and slender waist a flash of desire in her gaze as a teasing smile curved her lips Her voice was low with the magnetism of a male body and carried a hint of provocation.

Re.. Really?


Selina's ambiguous tone hit his sensitive nerves His heart pounded and a wave of heat rose in his chest his skin flushing from the tension Selina's gaze roamed over him with an invasive tenderness leaving him uneasy and curious His nipples hardened beneath the suit and his groin grew wet as if responding to her stare.



From the moment she was brought back to the Batcave he sensed a subtle tension lingering between them The female body was unusually sensitive to that atmosphere and in that moment his body craved touch craved release and Selina's presence was like a magnet drawing every sense His eyes drifted across Selina's form her broad shoulders firm muscles and the faint bulge beneath her armor that was his own body now radiating an unfamiliar masculine allure that stirred a strange attraction.




His body recalled the pleasure of making love to the Joker it grew so wet down there it felt like it could drip Harley's mischievous thoughts awakened in his mind lighting the spark of a prankish impulse.



Am I adorable?

He purposely lengthened his tone mimicking Harley's playful voice sounding sweet and teasing.




Are you saying my look made you feel a little flutter?

He struck an exaggerated seductive pose perfectly nailing Harley's provocative stance.

Cough cough No Bruce I didn't mean that.



Selina was thrown off by the sudden naughtiness she too felt the male body's desire burning inside her from the moment she donned the Batman suit she had experienced the strange pleasure of self touch Now this sexy Harley—Bruce's soul in Harley's shell—made her genitals tense and the bulge under her armor even more obvious.



Big bat admit it you like seeing me like this don't you?

Harley's outfit clung to his body outlining every curve He deliberately swayed his hips flicked his butt and shot Selina a flirtatious wink.

Harley you're taunting me the Batman!

Selina swallowed and decided to play along, dropping her voice to mimic Batman's usual stern authority.

People who taunt Batman usually
don't end up well.



Hey you're hurting me let go.



Her laughter was sharp and taunting as she fully slipped into Harley's role. She knew she was playing with fire but Harley's impulse wouldn't let her stop. She wanted to see Selina's reaction, feel the pleasure of this body again, and get the satisfaction of defeating the Joker by being conquered by the Batman in front of her.

Oh really Batman, how are you going to punish me?



You can't run away, Harley.




Selina's patience snapped as male hormones took over her reason. Her eyes burned with possessiveness her erection pressed against Bruce's leg sending a fiery signal.




Oh Batman you scared me.

He pretended to struggle but pressed closer to Selina his chest rubbing her armor feeling his former body radiate masculine heat.



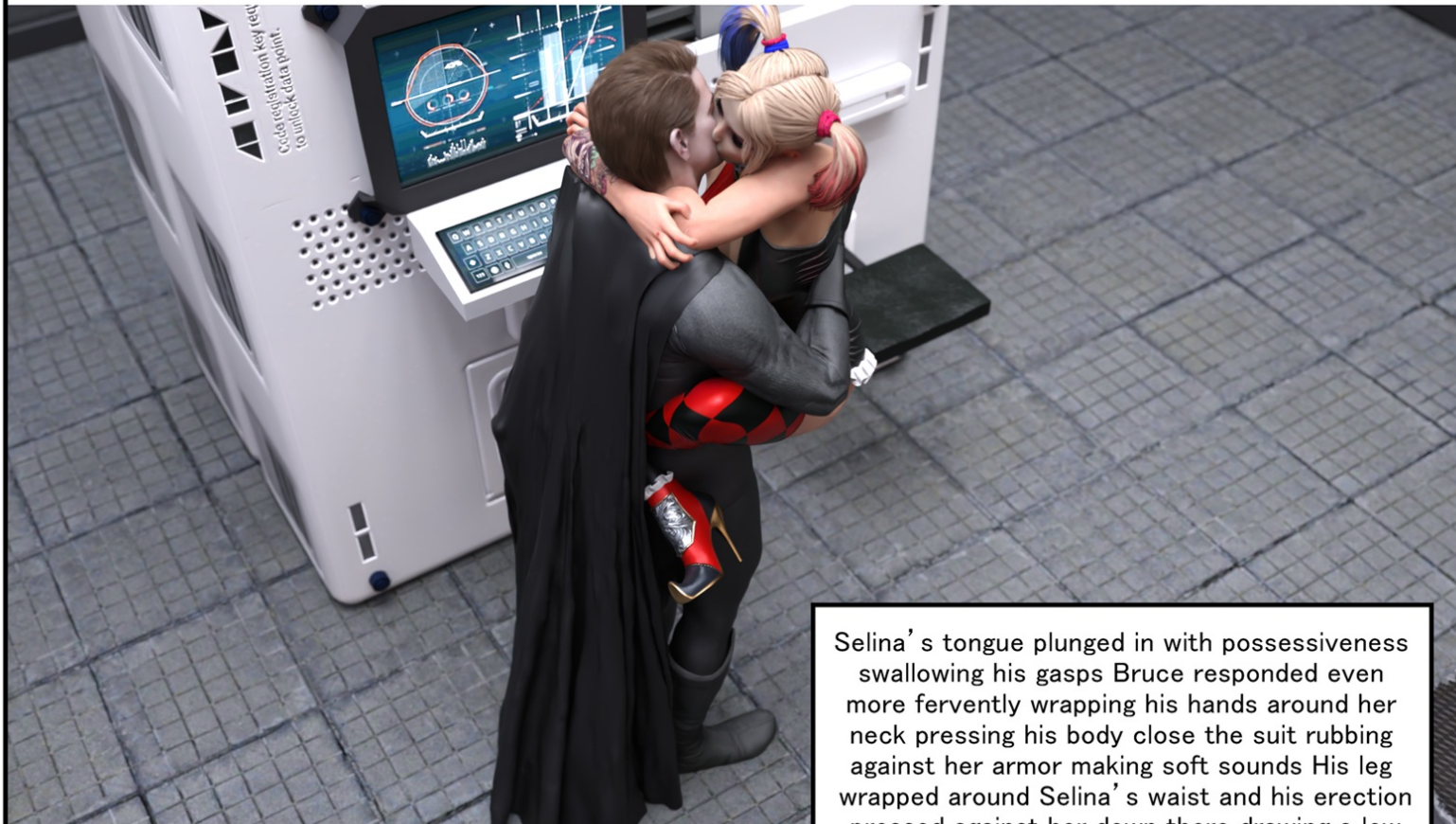
Naughty Batman look at this
big guy It' s rock hard like this.



Admit it you want your little Harley more than the Joker wants me right?

Bruce~





Selina's tongue plunged in with possessiveness swallowing his gasps Bruce responded even more fervently wrapping his hands around her neck pressing his body close the suit rubbing against her armor making soft sounds His leg wrapped around Selina's waist and his erection pressed against her down there drawing a low moan.

Alright Harley this is what you asked for.



Oh yeah so how are you going to punish me~



Little Harley is a bad girl waiting for your punishment. Let the Joker see who really owns Harley!



Bruce was stunned that he said this so naturally yet Harley's lingering mindset controlled his actions making him feel strange and out of control.

You dare mention him in front of me tonight I' ll show you who truly rules this city.



Ah~



Oh my god this feels.

He thrust out his chest inviting Selina's gentle bite His body was sensitive from the female hormones every inch trembling under her touch.





His hand slid to Selina's crotch gripping her hard cock That organ that once belonged to him was now in her control hot and throbbing with clear fluid at the tip Bruce felt a swirl of loss obsession and desire as he gently stroked it teasingly gliding his fingertip along the tip smearing the fluid and drawing a low roar from Selina.

You little villain don't think about running away tonight.



Hurry up stop teasing Harley
already give me your cock!



Ahhh~~

A sudden thrust hot and hard filled him completely the tip pressing deep in his womb He screamed as the ecstasy in this female body swept through him like electricity his womb contracting fiercely He had never felt anything like being entered and possessed his body and soul drowning in Selina's rhythm.

Ah Batman your cock is so much stronger than the Joker's.

He was stunned by his own words his mind screaming to shut up but his body betrayed him pleasure burned through his nerves as womb contractions nipple stings and wetness urged him to keep talking filthy words to drive Selina wild and get more pleasure.

So hard Harley's pussy
is going to break!



Ah Bruce your cock is so thick
you're making Harley come so hard!




Oh Batman you're ten thousand times stronger than the Joker, Harley is all yours now.

Her body completely opened welcoming every thrust Her pussy clenched with each wave of pleasure spasms pulsing deep in her womb as the pleasure piled up She slid a hand to her own chest pinching her nipples in sync with Selina's movements her body trembling under the dual stimulation.

Ahhhhh~



His vision went white the ecstasy in this female body was intoxicating and the sense of victory in his mind gave him unprecedented satisfaction.



Harley you damn little seductress!

Selina's pace quickened and her cock swelled inside, signaling the imminent release.





Oh my god Bruce that was insane.



Tell me about it but if we're stuck like this for a while we better get used to it fast.

I still have one question.
What about the real Harley?
What do you plan to do with her
locked up all this time?

No of course not I' ll make her fight for us since
the Joker turned me into this I' ll make him pay.

But how... how will she give in

I know her weaknesses too well now
I' ll definitely find a way to break her....



After all I' m her twin now.



.To Be Continued.