FEMINISATION COMMITTEE♂

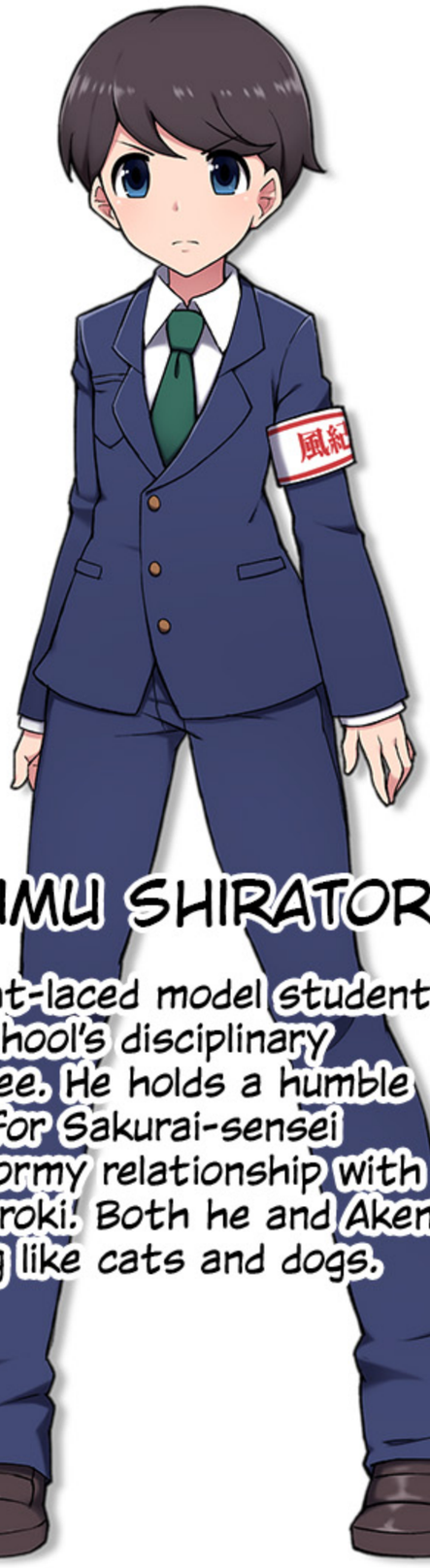
- Nymphomaniac Justice!! -

Watch as this bastion of justice...

Is fucked and feminised into submission!

24 Base Images
441 Total Pages

◆Characters



◆AYUMU SHIRATORI

A straight-laced model student in the school's disciplinary committee. He holds a humble respect for Sakurai-sensei and a stormy relationship with Akemi Kuroki! Both he and Akemi get along like cats and dogs.



◆KYOKO SAKURAI

Ayumu's homeroom teacher. A skittish creature with an honest and gentle soul.



◆AKEMI KUROKI

The leader among the school bullies and daughter of the school board's chairman. She's in the same grade as Ayumu and is sick of his nagging.

FEMINISATION COMMITTEE♂

-Nymphomaniac Justice!!-



◆TAKAO KUROKI

The chairman of the board of directors for Ayumu's school and father of Akemi. He carries out his depraved hobbies undercover, conspiring to corrupt and retrain Ayumu into a girly whore.

All characters depicted are 18 years or over.

I guess this is goodbye for now.

I should say the same for you, Shiratori-kun.

Sakurai-sensei, thank you so much for every-thing!



The warm spring breeze of March swept through the empty school hallways. I - Ayumu Shiratori - was exchanging handshakes with my teacher, Sakurai-sensei, after the semester's closing ceremony.

I'm sorry Shiratori-kun...

If only I was a more dependable teacher I'm sure it would never have come to this...



What are you saying?! I can tell how much painstaking work you put in for us! Even for a class full of rotten eggs like ours you showed us nothing but hard work and good faith!

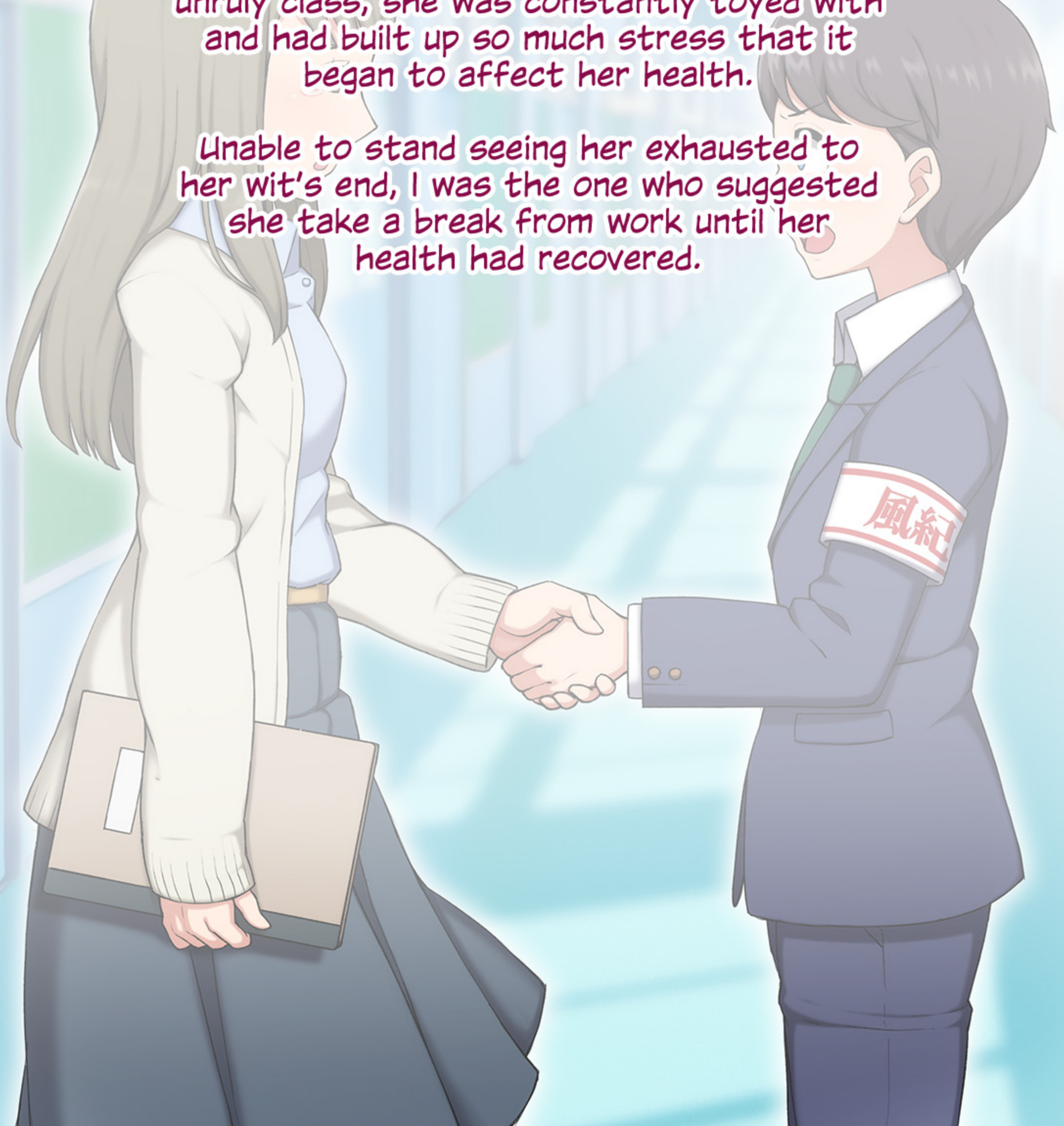
I can tell... you truly are a wonderful teacher!

風紀

Starting in April, Sakurai-sensei planned to take one year of medical leave. She was the homeroom teacher in charge of my class, which was home to a number of hoodlums and delinquents. Towards the end of the year it got to the point where there was nothing but chaos in the classroom.

Kyoko Sakurai was a new teacher with a calm, gentle personality. When faced against our unruly class, she was constantly toyed with and had built up so much stress that it began to affect her health.

Unable to stand seeing her exhausted to her wit's end, I was the one who suggested she take a break from work until her health had recovered.



Shiratori-kun...

As a member of the disciplinary committee it's my duty to prevent our class from breaking down.

It would never have come to this if only I could have carried out my responsibility in full.

So please, don't trouble yourself over this.

Even when all the other teachers gave up you were the only one to stand up against those punks and see it through to the bitter end.

I truly respect you for that.

I'm thankful to have met you, sensei.

風紀

...Thank you Shiratori-kun.

The past year has been filled with nothing but hardship. I'm grateful to have had someone like you supporting me along the way. Your unshakable pursuit of justice is what made me strive to be the best teacher I could be.

And when that happens I want to see you looking cheerful as ever. Just don't push yourself too hard, okay?

I'll do everything I can to return to school as a worthy teacher!

I'll be away from school for a while, but I'll be studying hard while I'm gone.

So please, quit worrying and get yourself some rest!

I'll uphold our school's values while you're gone.

You've got nothing to fear!

I have no intention of letting those guys do as they please any more.

To be honest, this last year had nothing but painful memories. But the two of us going through that period together and supporting one another opened our hearts up to each other. Our hardship bound us together, and our relationship became more than that of mere student and teacher.



The gentle light of the welcoming spring sun shone through the hallway window, gently enveloping us. Under the pale white light we gripped each other's hand tight, as if to prove the bonds we forged together...



One month later

Every single god damn day with you Shiratori. God you're annoying~

Kuroki! Fix your damn clothes up!

Why don't you just fucking give it up already?

風紀

April.
I moved onto the next grade and once again found myself on the school's disciplinary committee.

Even though a new year had begun, classes stayed more or less the same. Although my class had inherited the same students as last year's, our new homeroom teacher was a man of meagre enthusiasm, meaning there was in all honesty no hope for improvement for us.

The memories of that day Sakurai-sensei and I parted left me fired up. I decided I wouldn't betray the teacher I held in such high esteem. This year I'd give my utmost effort towards my disciplinary committee duties, maintaining a vigilant eye and harsh reproach towards these ruffians.





Progress is not to be made so easily, however. The chief instigator among the class' troublesome behaviour, Akemi Kuroki, had me at quite a loss.

Her uniform was always sloppy, she'd always chatter during class, and would talk back to the teacher. Her equally rotten followers were found to be bullying, harassing and inciting violence...

Again and again, her unbridled misconduct would endlessly pile up, inciting the surrounding delinquents to mayhem. With her, the lapse of order had begun to ripple throughout the whole school. Much like the saying goes, our class was the rotten apple that spoiled the bunch.





How you might ask, had her audaciousness been left unpunished? The reason for that lay solely within her father.

Her father, Takao Kuroki, is the school's chairman of the board. He's close friends with the principal and is in charge of the school's staffing, so it's fair to say he holds far-reaching power in every corner of our school. He spoils his daughter rotten, not even lifting a finger to teach her proper manners. As his only daughter, the average teacher has no chance of getting through to her, so her selfish ways only escalate with each passing day.





However, I couldn't sit back and turn a blind eye to that.

I've always detested immoral behaviour and was often mocked as being a "white knight" since I was young. In this climate where such wrongness casually runs rampant, it's no surprise that one such as I would object.

There's no way that I could accept this kind of world as one that is right, where an honest, kind-hearted person like Sakurai-sensei gets pushed down.

In order to staunch the flow of corruption into this school I found myself at harsh odds with the ringleader behind it all - Akemi Kuroki.





Oh god, just shut the fuck up already!

Your skirt is too short!

And just where is your ribbon?!

And those earrings and that bleached hair are strictly against school regulations!

How many times do I have to say this?!

No matter how many times you say it, it's not like I'm just gonna listen to you.

風紀

Blood rises to my cheeks. Kuroki knows how much I worry about how girlish I look, so she's always teasing me like this.

You know, whenever you throw these hissy fits it ruins that cute face of yours, Ayu-cha~n.

...Urgh!

風紀

You know a fussy little girl like you might never find a boyfriend.

It's just nag nag nag with every little thing with you.

Don't play games with me! I'm being serious here!

風紀

Yeah, yeah.
And I'm telling you to just save it.

Toodeloo, Ayu-cha~n.

Tch...!

風紀

Akemi Kuroki nonchalantly left as if unfazed by my lecture. There's no way she'd listen no matter how much I reprimand someone like her. That much I knew. I was keenly aware of just how powerless I was...

However I can't just give up. Everything I've done to make this a rule-abiding place is rooted in my sense of justice. Now that Sakurai-sensei is out of the picture I carry an even greater burden, which impels me to carry out my disciplinary committee duties with renewed zeal.



—Akemi Kuroki

It was the day after that jackass Shiratori came squawking at me. I had just turned up to daddy's boardroom after school.

Daddy~, you here?



Oh, Akemi. Is school over already?

It's still 6th period, but I figured I'd skip it.

Good grief... Don't go causing too much trouble for your teachers now.

Daddy only has so much power, you know.

It's not like I can look after everything for you.

I know,
I know~
I've been on
my best
behaviour
recently.

I haven't
even laid a
finger on
that fucking
loudmouth
dipshit for
starts~

I swear
I'm losing
my god
damn
mind!

Far
from it!
These days
he just keeps
getting
louder and
louder.

Oh...
That one.
He's the
same as
ever then
I take
it?

I'm intrigued as to what he might look like.

A model student like that one is certainly a rare sight these days.

I just wish there was some way to get him to dial it down a notch.

It's so funny watching him flare up at me and get all huffy with the way he looks.

Oh, he's got this really cute face, you see.

Short as hell and real thin, too.

Wait, daddy, can't you just look up his student photo in the registry or something?

I suppose. Let me have a look...

Oh my...

I think this one might have some potential. Hmm...

Hm? What's up?

His looks are nothing to scoff at, and it says he lives in a dorm away from his parents. How convenient.

How about it, Akemi? What do you say you let daddy "dial him down a notch" for you?

Sure, whatever. If you can get him to shut up, it's not like I give a damn.

Really...? Shiratori? Don't tell me you actually have a thing for him.

Is this that creepy thing of yours? I mean, I don't really get what you see in it myself, but that's kind of fucked up.

Hmmph... May as well get into it tomorrow then, shall I?

A seductive smile crept across his face as daddy said that.

...My father is a man of peculiar tastes. Due to the somewhat shady nature of his hobby (by which I mean highly illegal), it's something that he doesn't openly speak about. When you think about it, it probably isn't normal for a father and child to share this kind of perverted hobby together. If you ask me though, I'd really just call our family *somewhat unique*.

It was a bit of an understatement when daddy said he'd "dial him down a notch." One might even say it'll be impossible for him to lead a normal life now. I can't help but smile a little myself imagining what that annoying little shit has coming to him.♪

What was I doing again? Class had just finished and I was walking home from school...And then...

Huh...? What? My head's kind of fuzzy. Where am I? What... What time is it?

In that instant I became aware of the bizarre situation I was in. I was in the middle of a dull and dusky room which I'd never seen before. I was stripped of all my clothes, naked save for a pair of black thigh-high socks.

ハッ

Both my arms were tied up, and not only was I unable to escape...but it looked everything down to my pubic hair was shaved off!

What the...? What's going on?! How did I end up like this?! My brain struggled to keep up with just what had happened.

W-Who are you...?

Are you awake, Shiratori-kun?

Kuroki...
The chairman...
Akemi Kuroki's father...I took in all the information, but it took some time for the puzzle pieces to line up inside my head.
In an instant, however, all his words came together.

I'm Takao Kuroki, chairman of the school you go to.

I see you've been taking good care of my daughter.

You should be ashamed of yourself!

This is outright criminal!

...! Kuroki... So your daughter asked you to do all this?!

I don't care how important your daughter means to you, you can't just go along with something like this just because she asked you to!

Serious to a fault, you are. A model student just brimming with integrity.

Oh dear, it looks like you've jumped to conclusions a bit quickly now.

Well, I suppose that's under-standable.

I'll admit it did start with my daughter.

And it seems Akemi can't stand being around you.

I've heard quite the gossip from Akemi about you after all.

But that's not why you're here, Shiratori-kun.

A well-proportioned feminine face...flawless white skin... a gorgeous, supple figure...

No matter where I look I can see such tremendous talent in you that's hard to come by.

When I see such a self-righteous, pretty young thing like you I just can't contain the urge to break you down, reshape, and rebuild you.

I'll be frank, I've taken quite the shining to you.

Now that I've had a good look at your body stripped down like that, I can truly tell.

You mean to tell me this is all some fucked up sex thing?

W-What hell is he talking about? I simply couldn't comprehend it. It sounded like the rambling of some lecherous freak.

All I need to do is pull a few strings and sign some papers and you'll officially be on a temporary suspension from school.

This is my own private playroom.

For the time being I'll be having you lead a life of confine-ment here.

During that time, you'll be undertaking my special training to remould you.

You won't be able to run away from here; you can even scream until you're blue in the face and no-one would ever hear you.

From an earnest and upstand-ing boy... to a girly, crossdress-ing slut.

Just a pathetic, cheap whore.

Oh, and you don't have to worry about school either anymore.

A trifling concern with the power I wield.

I wouldn't have gone through all this trouble just because Akemi can't stand your company.

A pure and noble young boy with a heart as immaculate as his beauty. The moment I saw you sitting there just ripe to be slowly broken down to the point of no return...

But I had a change of heart the instant I saw your photo.

I was so hopelessly smitten that I just couldn't help myself.

We just happened to share a mutual interest is all.

Oh good grief. Didn't you hear me when I said there's no way you could ever run from here?

Give it up with the crazy talk already! Don't think that I'm going to just roll over and do as you say!

Besides... You're free to resist. But what do you think would become of your beloved teacher then?

I have absolutely no intention of just sitting back quietly and going along with your so called "training"! I'll escape from here the first chance I get!

My blood instantly boiled over my face.

My beloved teacher...?

...!!

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カッ

The nerve of you! If you lay a finger on Sakurai-sensei...!!

You should know firsthand that I have the manpower available to tie up and kidnap someone without a single soul being any the wiser.

Hahaha, I haven't laid a hand on her. *Yet.*

That all depends on if you're willing to cooperate.

So long as you abide by that single rule then I won't let anything bad happen to her.

It all rests on your good faith.

Urgh...!

You got that? If you want to keep Sakurai-sensei safe then you'll give my orders their due respect.

I've warned you already, but you should just give up any plans of resistance.

...Fuck!!!

It will only end in heartbreak.

It seems we're on the same page then. Your training starts tomorrow.

Well,
I suppose
it's no mere
prediction.

Now
let's make
a prediction
then, shall
we?

It's more
just the
intended
outcome.

I bet
that after my
training, you'll turn
into a wretched,
whimpering whore
who sells herself
off to whatever
man she can find
just to get
her fix of
cock.

Not to me! I'll never let myself give in to a villainous coward like you!

A nice little story you've drummed up there...!

But there's not a chance in hell that'll ever happen!

You might want to think twice before underestimating me!

But I suppose it wouldn't be worth it unless you put up at least some resistance.

Hmph...I've heard those same words regurgitated by so many boys just like you.

But in the end they all ended up kneeling before me, happily slurping on my cock like the girly sluts they were reduced to.

As Kuroki left with those words, his brisk footsteps echoed throughout the dreary room.

I just can't wait to see that happen.

God damn it...!!

The outrageous set of circumstances left me in a fit of anger. All I could do was heave wild breaths as I continued glaring at the door that bastard had left from.

Now that he was threatening Sakurai-sensei, I couldn't just recklessly disobey his orders. No matter how harsh his training might be though, I'll never surrender myself to that crook!

Even if there's no chance of calling for help, even if there's no hope for escape, even in the blackest pit of despair, the feelings I harbour against Akemi and her father will not be swayed. Just as the grudge I bear will continue, my will to persevere will endure.

Kyoko Sakurai's Diary - Entry 1

It must be about one month now since I took my leave from work. I can't quite say my physical condition is up to par, but being away from school for a short time has helped calm me down a bit. It's really given my mind the chance to focus elsewhere for a change. I guess that means Shiratori-kun was right. I'll have to thank him some time.

Anyway, I can't just rest all day. I've got all sorts of things I need to get back to studying. I want to return to school next year as the kind of teacher who can hold her chest high with nothing to feel ashamed of.

I'm sure Shiratori-kun is out there right now trying his best as well. I'm going to do everything I can right now, just like him!

A girl's wig was put on me, and some kind of vibrating sex toy the likes of which I've never seen before was shoved inside my ass.

True to the chairman's words, his training began the next day. I have no idea why but I was dressed up in this shameful outfit and then tied down to a chair.



"You're going to be remade into a dirty girl from now on. The first step is making you look the part."
Even after the chairman spoke those words, I still couldn't believe that Kuroki's father was the kind of person who liked dressing boys up like this...
The only thing I could say was how repulsive it was.

Even still, it didn't seem like he hid this side of his away from his daughter. Which of course means that Akemi Kuroki knows about the sad state that I'm in right now.

As someone who was raised in a strict family, I just couldn't believe that a parent and their child could share such a twisted hobby so freely.
However I couldn't afford to be worrying about such petty things in my current position.

How is it? It might hurt a bit at first but just bear with it for now.

It should start to feel good before long.

ブルブル

Ugh- Uuugh...!

ガッ

ガッ

ヴヴヴ

ヴヴヴ

ヴ

You might want to watch your tongue there.

Unless of course you want your precious Sakurai-sensei to get hurt.

ブル

ブル

A-As if this would feel-good-...!

I'm not... some kind of freak like you...!!

Argh...! Fucking hell...!

ガリガリッ

ヴヴヴヴヴヴ

I was bursting with frustration and contempt, but mentioning Sakurai-sensei closed my mouth shut.

ガッ

ブルッ

ブル

はあっ

Moreover... My body had just started to feel funny. A peculiar throbbing was beginning to prickle its way up inside my ass.

はあっ

ガクッ

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ヴヴ

I just knew they had to be *those* kinds of drugs...!

Of all things...!

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はっ

Oh. The drug is starting to take effect then, is it?

Soon you probably won't even be able to keep your composure.

ゴルッ

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ヴヴ

From what I gathered from his words, it was probably some kind of aphrodisiac. Try as I might to mentally stave it off, it'll likely shake me to my core from the inside out now that I've taken it. That gutless son of a bitch...!!

Kugh....

The drugs... He made me take a few mysterious tablets just before. While I of course expressed extreme reluctance at taking some unknown drug, I didn't really have a choice, seeing as a hostage was involved.

ビクッ

はっ

What's the matter? Does it feel good after all?

Here, let's show your nipples some love too.

はあ

Even without the drugs, you really do have the makings to become a filthy, girly slut.

はあっ

ヴヴヴヴヴヴヴ

プルプルヴヴ

Once he attached the vibrators to my nipples, the trickling itch inside of me suddenly skyrocketed into pleasure.

ビク ビク

...Hngh!!!

Bzzzz

Bzzzz

ヴビッ

ヴヴヴヴヴ

Regardless of what's to blame, the unmistakable truth is that right now you're writhing in pleasure.

Drugs or not, any normal man wouldn't even feel a thing from their ass and nipples.

You should be ashamed of your-self.

ビクッ

Ah! Aaah...!

イル

Stop! Make it stop this instant...!!

ヴヴヴ

ヴヴ

You spineless coward...! Resorting to drugs to manipulate my body...!

ヴヴ

ヴヴ

ヴヴ

ヴヴ

ガクッ

あっ♥

Fuck!

Fuck!

Fuuuck!!!

ガクッ

あっ♥

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あッ

はぁッ

もぅ…

ドキ

ビクビク

No matter how much I strain my heart to resist it, I couldn't control the heat blazing inside my body. I fruitlessly shot my load into the air in the face of this unheard of pleasure.

ビュー

ビュッ

ビク

I came, pathetically drooling before the chairman's gaze.

ヴヴヴヴヴヴヴ

The onset of such an unexpected outcome made me exceedingly flustered.

It was just as he said. As far as I could tell I had no way to escape, or any hope in calling out for help.

Nor was it as easy as I thought to stand up to his training...

"You're going to be a filthy, girly sex slave from now on, so we need make sure you can service a man's cock properly."

The chairman thrust his *thing* under my nose as he said that.

My training continued day after day. Before each session, I would be forced to take those dubious drugs.

The humiliation for me to suck another man's penis would be excruciating. Just thinking about putting that grotesque, twitching, pulsating *thing* in my mouth is enough to make me feel sick.

むわ…

N-No… I just can't…

Hmm? I thought you said you'd be able to withstand my training.

You couldn't possibly have forgotten about Sakurai, now have you?

U-Uugh…!

ビクッ

At any rate, you don't have the right to refuse.

プル

Just give up and put it in your fucking mouth already!

ブル

ブル

His rancid male odour filled the inside of my mouth. His huge penis battered against the back of my throat.

ズボ

ビクンッ

Nぅ!!!

グポッ

He tightly gripped my head in his hands, jerking it back and forth in deep strokes. The fact that I was being treated like some sex toy was so mortifyingly shameful that I suddenly started brimming with tears.

ズッチュ

グチュ

グッ

Keep your mouth wide open and don't bite down.

Your mouth was built for taking cock.

フッ

グチュッ

フッ

ズプッ

グチュッ

I want to engrave that into your mind.

Who the hell would be proud of something like that?! With his dick plugging up my mouth, I couldn't even snap back at him.

HMMPH!

ズッポ

ズポッ

ズポッ

ズポッ

Oooh. That's it. That's a good fleshlight.

You'll make the finest quality sex slave there is, Shiratori-kun.

You should be proud.

Like an omen of his coming release, I could sense his huge, hard cock swell even larger just as the salty fluid burst into my mouth.

Mmh!

Mmmph!

グチュ

Ooh. I'm about to cum. You better drink it all down.

ズッ

ズッ

ズッ

グチュ

ズプ

The deluge of cum gushed through my tongue, teeth and throat, overflowing from my lips in sputters.

ドビュッ

ビクン

ビュビュ

ビクッ

ビクッ

ビクッ

ビュルルル

ﾓｺﾓｺ!! ﾓｺﾓｺ!!

I have to do what he says... It was the only thing I can do to protect Sakurai-sensei from falling into harm's way. I fought to wash the putrid slurry down my throat in spite of the gagging revulsion it brought me.

グチュッ

ブル

ブルッ

Don't cough it up! Swallow it down!

ビクン

Mph!

Uuugh...

gulp!

ビクッ

ビクン

ビクッ

As frustrating as it was I couldn't talk back at him. The undeniable truth was that right now I sat firmly at the bottom of the barrel.

Good. Just like that...

I want you to fully come to grips with what a sad, wretched existence you live.

ブバッ

ズブッ

そんなHな!!

ビン ビン

—Why? Why did this have to happen to me? The outrageousness of what my body was being put through made me want to cry.

"I want your body to learn by heart what a powerless, girly fuck slut you are."

As the chairman said that, he brought in a burly man whose heavy build towered over me.

"One of my fellow admirers of fine tastes. From now onwards you'll also be keeping these sorts of gentlemen company."

As soon as he saw me, he brusquely held me down and inserted his enormous penis inside my ass.

ズッ

ズッ

ズッ

ズッ

A-Aaaah!

Uaaaah!

No!
Stop!

Stooop!!

How pathetic, Ayumu Shiratori.

If this is enough to make you bawl then there's no way you'll be able stand what's left to come.

My pride as a man felt like it was being painfully ripped to shreds inside my heart. The emotional turmoil I suffered hurt more than the pain of my asshole being forcefully opened.

ズブッ

The chairman said that as he watched from the sidelines, but having a real man's penis thrust inside me like I was some girl was honestly the worst feeling I'd ever experienced.

ズボ

ズボ

Ah

Nng Ah

No

ビクッ

ズプッ

ズン

はッ

ズズッ

There we go. I can see from here your ass is starting to stretch out.

はあ

ビクッ

Oh♥

It won't be just vibrators for you anymore. You'll be taking so much cock from now on,

your ass is going to turn into such a slutty little pussy.

Ooh♥

Or perhaps I should say it's already started turning into one, hasn't it?

はあ

The moans you've been leaking out your mouth only proves that, no?

ビクッ

ビクッ

ズボ

ズボ…

To my sorrow my ass had changed from day after day of drugged training. True to his words, it was now the kind of shameful erogenous zone that even gets off on this man's furious pistoning.

ガク

ガクッ

ビクッ

ビクッ

ガクッ…

Ah!♥ Nooo!♥

Uah!♥ That's-!♥ Not true!♥

ほっ

ズブッ

ズボッ

ビクッ

ズチュ

ビクン

You should just be honest with the pleasure you're feeling.

You're really not convincing anyone with all that unsightly panting and hollering.

ほっ

ほっ

Haahn!♥

The drugs! It'sh because of the drugs!♥

No!♥ I-It'sh not my fault!♥

ビクッ

ズプッ

ズズッ

I suppose it makes no difference.

How long are you going to insist on blaming the drugs?

ズルッ

ビク

はっ

はあ

I just know you'll be reduced to the kind of wretched whore who begs for cock, just like I predicted.

ビクン

ビクン

Oh!♥ Ohoooh! ♥♥

I'll- I'll never be beaten by youu!

Shugh- Shut up!

It's only a matter of time.

So pathetic. So humiliating. So frustrating.
So pleasurable. All sorts of feelings jumbled inside me and mired my heart in vile disarray.

My disgusting orgasm came without even the time to refute him.

ビクッ

ビクッ

ズプッ

No!♥

sloo♥

No♥

おおっ♥

おっ♥

ズンっ!!

True to the chairman's words, after that I continued to wail out fruitless, pitiful moans at the mercy of the savage pleasure that continued to assault me.

Hmhmph. We're still far from over.

Today we're going to drive you wild with pleasure until you can barely even speak.

——I wonder how many days it's been since I was imprisoned. Left in this darkness with no foreseeable way out, spending my days tormented by these men, my heart was slowly but surely worn to exhaustion.

Today it simply continues. I'm being made to strike a sensuous pose dressed up in this shameful outfit. The wig they make me wear is gradually being changed out for longer and longer ones. Judging from what the chairman said, it seems his intention was to gnaw away at my heart little by little, making a point to change how I look to keep me on edge.

It would be fair to say that plan of his succeeded spectacularly. Whenever I see my long hair flit between the corners of my eyes, being roughly fucked by those men all the while, my dimmed mind can't help but think of what an indecent, worthless whore I really was.

The identity I cradled as a man felt like it was slowly being worn down and transformed into something else entirely. I was under that deluded way of thinking so often that I had grown scared of wondering just what I was.



You know that all too well now, don't you?

What do you mean? It's not like you have a choice.

No. Please...

I can't say that...

You should know it's only fitting for a worthless fuck toy like you to talk like this.

"Please shove your cock in my dirty pussy."

Hmm?

...Nghh!

What do you have to hesitate for after all this?

Speak clearly!

D-Dir-d...

...P-Please... Please shove y-your c-cock i-in...my...

ガク ガク

Just say the word and I can get her anytime.

Or did you want Sakurai to say it instead?

Inside my f-fucking dirty pussy!!

P-Please... shove your cock...

...!

These sorts of things really ought to come natural to you, you know.

I'll give it to you good, just like you want.

Hmhmph. Good enough.

The chairman forcefully shoved his rod inside me. I don't even know how many times I've taken his grimy cock.

My loose, stretched out ass betrayed my defiance, indecently indulging itself in pleasure from its long-term training

گاه‌ش!!

ایی

ح

Let me see you get more into it. Show me how a girly slut talks.

You're no different from an animal if you just wail out.

Mm-aaaah!♥

Woah!♥ Ah!♥

ビク

ズボッ

ビク

プルン

ズボッ

ガクッ

ズボッ

The most worthless, filthiest, ditziest kind of slut.

ビクッ

ズプ

ビクン

Oh-
ohkay!
♥

Ah!♥
Ahaah!♥

グチュ

With my mind completely out of it, being pounded over and over under the influence of the drugs, I frantically strung together some dirty talk.

ズン

ズル

ズル…

Cock!♥
I love cock!♥
I love it so much!♥♥

Y-Yes!♥
So good!♥
Oh my fucking god, more!♥
Destroy my pussy!♥♥

ズプ

ズッ

ビク

はぁ

はぁ

はぁ

Oh!♥
Ooooh!♥

ビクン

ズポ

These words weren't mine. They weren't my true feelings. That's what I desperately told myself deep down in face of the filthy words I was blurting out.

I'm just being forced to do it. I'm just doing it for Sakurai-sensei. I'm fine. I'm still okay. I still haven't lost to him. I just can't lose...!

Here!

That's my girl. As a reward I'll fill you up nice and full with your favourite treat.

Ha! Haha! You can really pull through when it comes down to it.

Aaah...!♥

As always, whenever I feel the warmth of his thick semen flow deep inside me for some reason I become unable to contain myself. My penis violently throbs as I shudder, shooting out countless ropes of sticky cum alongside him.

ビク

ビク

ビク

Ah!
I love
this!
♥

Inside
me!♥
Creampies
are the
best!
♥

More!♥
Fill me up
more!♥♥

ビクン

What am I saying? Surely there's no need to take it this far. Wait, no. I am being forced after all. I need to make sure I don't put Sakurai-sensei in danger. I'm just playing it up a bit. That's all. That's right, I still haven't lost. On the contrary. I'm on the offensive here.

I was blathering such obscene lines throughout my powerful climax. In an attempt to justify and reconcile that disgraceful behaviour, I desperately tried to form some kind of rationalisation.

Just as your words will begin to shape your thoughts.

What's inside will turn to match what's outside.

It's important to give these things their proper voice.

Hmhmph. That's the spirit.

Or perhaps you've already realised that yourself?

There will soon come a time where you won't need to tell yourself that anymore.

I'm sure you're thinking to yourself that those words aren't your true feelings.

That your true feelings dwell within the very words you've uttered.

What's he talking about? Of course it was just an act. There's no way I really felt that way. I'm...not that kind of freak...

My mind was hazy and I couldn't really think straight. My body flushed with burning warmth...

It's all the drug's fault. If it weren't for that then this would all be a different story...

After that I took the chairman's cock countless more times, continuing to blurt out the crude remarks he taught me.

——What time is it? Where is this? Why am I here...?

I don't even know how many days have passed since I was kidnapped and I couldn't even muster the energy to contemplate those questions.



Look at you moaning like a girl, masturbating in that shameful outfit.

グチュッ

Ah!♥ Ahn!♥

Mm-aah!♥

Have you no shame?

グチュ

グポッ

ズチュ！

Feels so!♥
So good!♥♥

は、

Ah!♥
This is so
embarras-
sing!♥

はぁっ

Mmm!♥
Aah!♥

But!♥
Being watched
while doing
these shameful
things!♥

はっ

ズブッ

グッチュ

This whole time I've been forced into the speech and mannerisms of a girly slut. By now this kind of dirty talk just naturally falls from my mouth even without the chairman's instructions.

He just ends up fucking me even rougher the more that I resist. More importantly though, I don't want to make any slip ups to put Sakurai-sensei in danger.

It was for that reason that I put on the act of a dumb whore with almost no hesitation. However the words the chairman hurled at me haunted my thoughts, clinging to the back of my mind and refusing to let go.

My thoughts had turned...I was left wondering if this really just an act after all.

This is all a show.
An act of duress.
Not at all of my own volition...

While that may have been the premise behind my behaviour, my ever changing and ever wavering heart had casted their doubts.

グイ

Aah!♥
Yes!♥

It's reaching so deep inside!♥

あぁ…♥

ズッ

あっ♥

グプッ

は、

はぁ、

I wasn't enjoying myself flaunting this hideously lewd behaviour, was I?

I keep telling myself it's all for Sakurai-sensei, but isn't that just a front?

Are my true feelings really hidden in these actions, just like the chairman had said?

...Such doubts constantly crossed my mind, each time assailing me with intense self-hatred and causing me to shut off my thoughts altogether.

It can't be. It just can't be. I'm not that kind of pervert. That at the very least was true. The only reason my ass feels so good from this dildo is because of those drugs.

I just can't help getting so strangely horny whenever I take them, and my body just feels so much more sensitive. That's it. I'm just not some kind of freak...



You've turned into a girl through and through.

I can see you're getting all worked up from how good your pussy feels.

You really are a fucking worthless bitch.

グニュ

グチュッ

はっ

はっ

はぁ…

グチョ

I'm not some kind of pervert! ♥

You-!

You're wrong!

ゾクッ

は。

Ah!♥ Haah!♥

It's not my fault!♥ My pussy just feels sooo good!♥

Mmm! ♥

んあ。♥

あ♥

ゾクゾクッ

はっ

ズチュッ♥

ズチュッ♥

グッチュ♥

Hmhmph. Just look at you shaking.

You made it so far, but wouldn't it just be easier to come clean and give in to the pleasure?

Just face it.

You're a natural girly whore.

Just admit that you're a pathetic, horny little fuck toy.

グチュッ

はぁ。

はぁ。

グチュ

グプッ

はぁ。

はっ

ビク

Wait!

No!

Guy!

I'm not that kind of guy!♥

ゾク

ゾクゥッ

ゾクッ

Nghaah!♥
Nooo!♥

I won't accept that! I'm not that kind of girl!♥

はぁはぁ

あっ

ビク

Ah!♥

Aaah!♥

グチュッ♥

ズプッ♥

ニチュ

ビクビクッ！

ほぁ…

Ah! Cumming! ♥

I'm cummingg! ♥

ビュルルル

Aah!♥ Oh, shut up!♥

This is all an act!♥

All just an act!♥

Haha! You can't say anything more convincing than that now, can you?

What would you call a man who shamefully cums from tirelessly slamming his hips down on a dildo then, if not a degenerate?

I'm not the one to be blamed for this utter state of disarray. All I could do was stubbornly deny that.

If that weren't the case then my pride and morals which made up the backbone of my entire existence would be shattered, leaving only dread and misery in its rubble.

My mind and body were nearing their limit of exhaustion.

And to make matters worse...It would turn out that the chairman was a more cunning and cruel man than I had given him credit.

W-What the...? Just what are they going to do to me...? Leave me trapped here with a vibrator inside me or something? They haven't even hooked up my body with any toys yet...

—Several days later.

I was suddenly held down by several men and bound up. I had already grown used to being manhandled but the mood in the air today was different than normal. I couldn't move my body, my eyes were blindfolded, and a pair of headphones were put over my ears. It seemed like we were forgoing the aphrodisiacs today.

...?

Can you hear me, Shiratori-kun?

I could hear the chairman's voice among the darkness. It felt like he was right next to me.

You've grown more obedient as of late, and you've started taking on the role of a slut without even needing me to tell you.

That's a good sign.

I'm certain that after today's session...

You'll have been reduced to a good-for-nothing slut who begs for cock.

We won't be giving you any medicine for today.

We're entering the final stages now.

This is a crucial step in your feminization.

Ha.
Haha...

A dry laugh instinctively escaped my lips. My rebelliousness which I had been keeping under wraps started billowing up excitedly.

How about this? If today I end up begging for cock from the bottom of my heart just like you say...

Oh, my poor chairman. Isn't that just sad...?

I've not said a single word this whole time that marked how I really felt.

Then I won't ever disobey a single word you say from now on. You have my word on that.

You must have thought it was so easy with the help of those drugs of yours, but I've been faking it this whole time. It'll take more than that to beat me.

Oh my, we're feeling awfully feisty today aren't we?

Hmph!

If it weren't for those drugs then your so called "training" wouldn't amount to anything.

I'm not the weak pushover you seem to think I am!

Ha...
Haha...

Haha
hahaha
haha
ha...

...What
is it, you
creep?

...There's no other explanation for why my body gets all juiced up like that.

That medicine I've been giving you every day... You think it's some kind of aphrodisiac don't you?

Hehehee. I see...

Let me tell you a little secret of my own.

.....

Those weren't any kind of lust inducing drug at all. It was a placebo.

...Huh?

Just lumps of sugar... Might as well have been tic tacs.

...Wait...

You thought it was all the aphrodisiac's fault that you were cumming over and over from your ass like a wild slut.

After all, there's no other way a perfectly normal person like you would lose themselves to such perverse indulgence.

Boy, were you wrong about that.

It was because you were born to be a girly whore.

You can't pin the blame on the medicine for how sensitive your ass was. You, who were cumming like crazy while firing out all your shameless dirty talk...

It was all because of who you naturally are.

No way. No no no no!

Don't you lie to me!!

My sense of normalcy was tied to the notion that it was all the drugs fault. The notion that they were the reason my body burned with strange warmth, shamelessly lighting up with pleasure from these indecent acts. And that facade just came crumbling down.

That's... That's just not possible. No way. He has to be lying.

They sell quite a lot of these sorts of things, you know.

Well, it's up to you if you want to believe it or not.

You think I'm lying? If you really want I could read you out the drug's description right here.

Let's see... "Ingredients: Reduced malt sugar, micro-crystalline cellulose, calcium stearate, silicon dioxide powder. This tablet is a food supplement made to purely resemble a medicinal pill. It is in no way a medicinal or pharmaceutical product."

はあ。

No...
No way!
It can't
be...!

はっ

Try as
I might to
deny it, deep
down I already
believed him
more than
myself.

I knew it
full well.
I couldn't
imagine the
chairman
would be
lying.

はあっ

ガク

Now that I've shown you that delightful little truth, it's about time we moved onto the main course.

はっ

ガク

はっ

I shook and clattered in the darkness as my mind rattled itself from the cruel truth. It was then that I suddenly heard a voice come through my headphones.

As he said that, the chairman's voice abruptly cut out.

ガク

mgh!

mgh!

A girl's voice...? They sounded awfully flustered at that, moaning and hollering like some cheap floozy...

Cock!♥
I love cock!♥
I love it so much!♥♥
Oh!♥
Ooooh!
♥

Y-Yes!♥
So good!♥
Oh my fucking god, more!♥
Destroy my Pussy!
♥♥

!!

My blood instantly froze.
My whole body became covered in goosebumps.
No. That's no girl's voice.
That's...That's my voice...!

プル プル

Ah...
Aaaah...!!

Aah!♥
Oh yes!♥
Cock!♥
Sho good!
♥♥

Fucking give it to me!♥

ガク ガク

So then wait, if that wasn't the drug's fault, what does that then mean about how into it I've gotten...?

As I stewed in my thoughts, I felt like I was on the verge of tears from the sense of despair hammering down on me.

It can't be... can it...? Did I really sound *that* shameful crying out all this time? It sounds just like some brainless bimbo with nothing but sex on her mind.

はぁ

はぁ

ビクン

Ah

Ahh...

...The sad, sincere truth that being tied up as I was, listening to my past wails and pants was filling my every fibre with warmly passionate sexual cravings.

Right now that despair was only being deepened by a certain realisation...

Twitch Twitch Twitch

I want it inside me so bad!♥♥ Mmmgh! ♥

Fill me with your cum!♥ Your warm, sticky load!♥

はっ

ビクッ

はあっ

ビクン

Uh- N-No...! Make it stop...!!

The simmering heat inside my body only continued while I was afforded no stimulation, currently bound and blindfolded.

A part of me was *jealous* of the me inside those headphones.

A part of me wanted to be fucked; to be dominated; to feel the welcoming warmth of cum fill my ass while gasping in wanton lust.

はっ

Stop...!
Stop it!

I can't take it!
I just can't take it!!!

ガクッ

ビクンッ

あ、♥

あっ…♥

Keep going!
Oh please, fuck me harder!♥

Augh!♥

I'll be your cum dump!
A cock toy for real men!
♥♥♥♥

ガクッ

ビクッ

So big! Oh god!

Ah! Core!

はあ、

Oh yes!

やっ

はあっ

ビクビク

ビクッ

I was losing my mind! I wanted to be touched! I wanted to be fucked and ravished...!!

Throb

Twitch

Underneath my tight harnesses, I could feel my penis swell so large it felt like bursting.

はッ

は、

Yes!♥

Oh fuck!♥

Aah!♥ Yes!♥ Ahn!♥♥

My pussy♥

Mmm♥ cum♥

Aaaah- Ngh!♥ Oh my fucking god!♥ Give me that thick fucking cock...♥

Oh fuck♥

I'm going crazyyy!♥

Sho good!

All inside my mouth...♥

Aah!

Aaaah!!

Aaaaaaaaaaa!!!

Being made to endlessly listen to my shameless moans, I couldn't contain myself any more.

I just...I just can't...! I can't go on like this...! I'm going to lose it...!!

I get it!
I get it already!!

I'm a dirty girl!
A filthy fucking slut!

So please!
Just touch me!
Fuck me!! Ram your fucking cock inside me!!!

I'm a worthless little slut!♥

I'm a dirty little girl!♥
Who loves sucking cock and drinking jizz!!♥♥♥

The feelings I had bottled inside me burst open. With my damnable body being turned far and beyond anything I could ever imagine through my arduous training, I was simply unable to endure any more of this cruel treatment.

I had no other choice but to confront my true desires that lurked within those tittering, whorish words which I had passed off as just an act.


After all this long, long time spent locked away, my spirit had finally broken...

After my torturous suffering was over I was dragged to another room.

Aha!♪
Long time no see!

You look like you've been dragged through hell.

Akemi Kuroki...The woman who marked the start of my plunge into this inferno.
Even in the face of her withering smirk I couldn't muster the strength to snap back at her in my haggard state.



I shivered in humiliation knowing she saw me at my lowest. I just couldn't believe the complete acceptance she showed to her own father's criminal activities. These two truly make for a disturbing family.

Man, daddy sure knows how to get the job done~♥

I saw it all~

You were crying out all like "I'm a worthless little slut!♥"♪.

Oh, I just can't believe you of all people would end up like that.

Do you remember what you said? You swore that you wouldn't disobey a single thing we say from now on.

Well, a promise is a promise～

I mean, I don't mind if you want if you want to back out on it. I guess that'd just mean you don't care what happens to Sakurai then, huh～?

I get it...I'll do whatever you want...

Oh, it's so good to see you so obedient.

Let me pass on to you what daddy told me.

He said that starting tomorrow he's going to have you go back to school.

But there's going to be a few changes you're going to need to get used to.

Seeing what a cute and dirty little girl you are, we'll be having you going back as a girl.

That much is obvious, right? ♪

Ayumu-kun, starting tomorrow you're going to be Ayu-chan.

Aren't you lucky to have such a cute name?♪

So I'll be going to school as a girl...

...I knew painfully well that I couldn't disobey what they said, but I couldn't help but feel a strong sense of reluctance thinking about how my days will pan out starting tomorrow.

...Wha-?!!

How twisted. Just when my meagre hopes were high from being able to see the outside world again, it came with a looming sense of despair which shrouded my heart in darkness.



Our dirty, cock loving little Ayu-chan is going to be the whole school's public cum dump.

From now on you'll get to guzzle down on everyone's cocks. You must be so happy, huh?

So daddy told me to get our little Ayu-chan ready for tomorrow so she looks the part.

It sounded like so much fun I just couldn't help myself from helping out.

.....

Now aren't you a lucky one, Ayu-chan?♪

Hey,
I'm still
waiting
for you
to answer
me.

I'm going to
be helping you
look all nice and
pretty so I'd expect
a little bit of
appreciation
here.

Now what
does a good
little girl say
in times like
this?

...Thank...
You...

Oh no,
no. That's
not gonna
cut it.

"Thank you
for helping
a filthy cum
dumpster of
a girl like me
look her
prettiest!♪"

You
could
at least
manage to
say that
much,
right?

...Urgh...!

T-Thank you for helping a filthy cum dumpster of a g-guy like me...

What the fuck do you mean "guy"?! Don't you think a girly girl like you is too cute to be calling herself that?

No, a little princess like you needs to learn to talk more cutesy.

Like, you can start by calling me "Akemi-chan♥" when calling me.♪

Your usual "Kuroki!" just isn't as cute, you know~?

Now let's try that again!

...Thank you for helping a filthy cum dumpster of a g-g-girl like me...

Look...her... prettiest...!

Hmmm. It could use some work, but it'll do.

We'll need to get you used to talking and acting more girly from now on.♪

Now come on.
I'm going to remake
that lame ass of yours
into Ayu-chan, the
cute and sexy
schoolgirl～!♪

I let Akemi Kuroki dress me up however she wanted in women's clothes.

We'll start with the panties.

And make sure you wear a bra, too.

Next up is the uniform.

Let's make that skirt super short.♪

Now the black knee socks and cardigan.

God, you're so tiny Ayu-chan even the girl's sizes fit you easily.

Hmm, what about your hair? Let's go with pigtails!♪ Just like a cute little girl.

You remember all the stuff you used to get up at me for? You always used to hound me for my ribbon.

Well since you like ribbons so much I'll do up your hair in a pretty pair of them.♪

Okay, now face this way. Last but not least, I've got to take care of your makeup.

A cute girl like you wouldn't be caught dead without it. ♪

I'll do it for you this time but you've got to learn to do it yourself, okay princess?

...

Okaaay,
finished!

After I was free
from her mercy
I found myself
stood up in front
of a mirror.

Oh my god Ayu-chan you're like, soooo cute!

Not even a real girl could be as cute as you!

...A beautiful girl I'd never before seen was standing inside the mirror. I was simply dumbstruck at my own transformation.

It was just as depressing as Kuroki had said. I looked just like a typical school girl the same age as me.

There was nothing more emasculating than this. I trembled in shame and my face suddenly welled up with tears.

It turned out great, huh Ayu-chan?

You know, everyone at school is going to want a piece of you looking like such a little cutie.

I just can't wait until tomorrow.♪

Shit...! Just thinking about the days to come starting tomorrow is enough to fill me with misery. I can't believe I have to go to school looking like this...

Now that I've sworn to do anything they say I have too much pride to break out of my promise. Even then, it doesn't change the fact that Sakurai-sensei is still being kept hostage. When you think about it nothing has even really even changed.

But clothing be damned, a part of me right then wondered if I should feel grateful that my dark days spent locked away had now come to an end.

It may have just been blind optimism, but without it I don't think I'd be able to keep the man left inside of me holding strong.

My future looked bleak back when I didn't even know how I was going to escape from that hellhole, but somehow I still managed to break free from there. Now that I'm back out, I'm certain that someday, somehow a chance for me to strike back will come along.

No matter how much they splinter my heart I won't lose my pride as Ayumu Shiratori...!

No. I haven't bowed down just yet.

The next day

I'm... A-Ayu Shiratori.

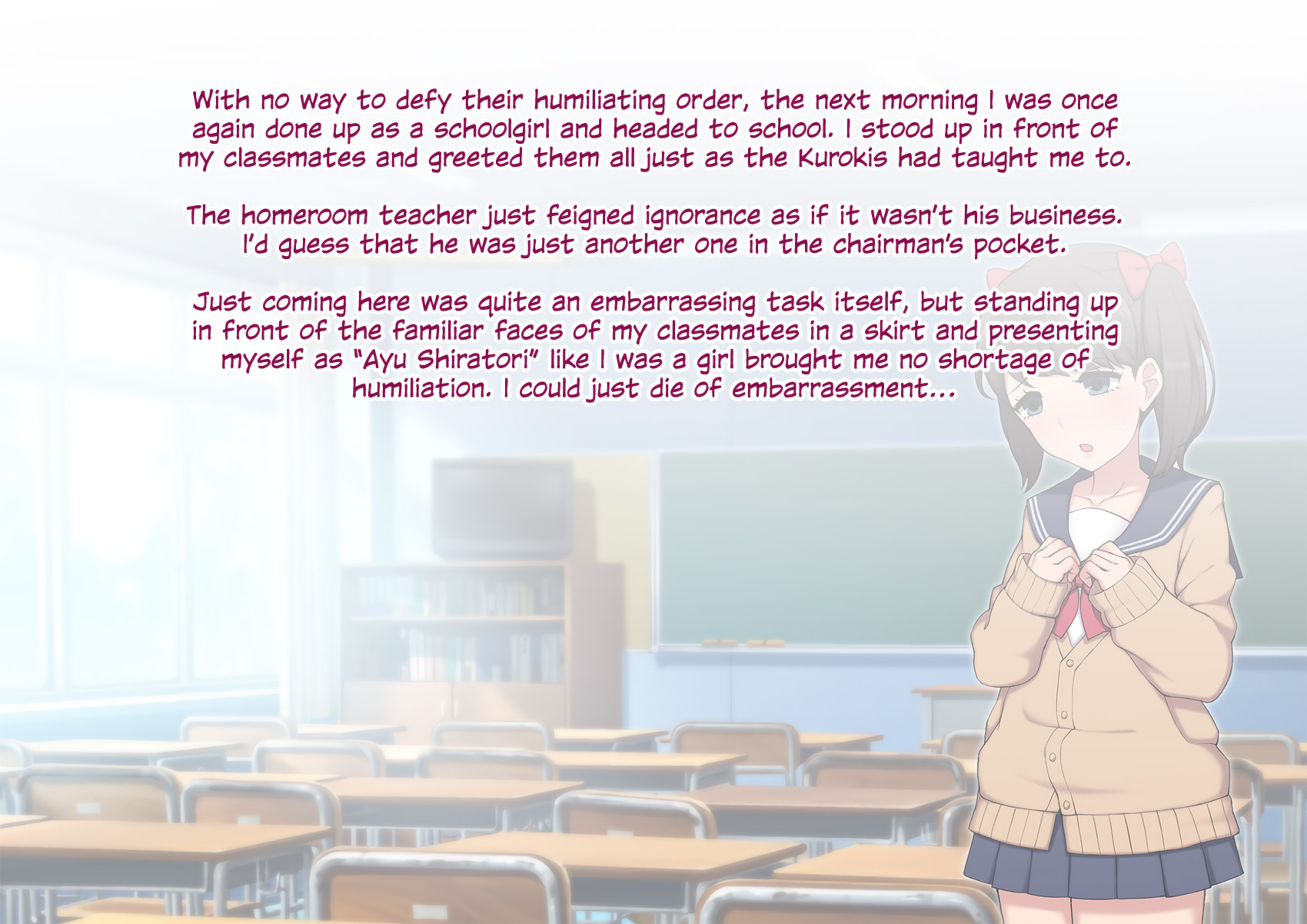
I've been on a bit of a break away from school.

I h-hope I can all get along with you all...!

With no way to defy their humiliating order, the next morning I was once again done up as a schoolgirl and headed to school. I stood up in front of my classmates and greeted them all just as the Kurokis had taught me to.

The homeroom teacher just feigned ignorance as if it wasn't his business. I'd guess that he was just another one in the chairman's pocket.

Just coming here was quite an embarrassing task itself, but standing up in front of the familiar faces of my classmates in a skirt and presenting myself as "Ayu Shiratori" like I was a girl brought me no shortage of humiliation. I could just die of embarrassment...



I mean sure, good enough for a quick suck at least.

Pffa-haha!

Woah... Don't you think he's cute though? Like, he's just my type.

For real? You're into dudes?

No way. So long as they look the part I can get into it though.

Woah, I would have never guessed Shiratori was one...

I mean I don't really know, but I think he got in a scuffle with Kuroki.

No way. What's he trying to pull?

Maybe he has one of those gender issues? You know, whatever it's called.

Huh...? Shiratori? You mean *that* Shiratori?

...Looks like the state of my class had gone downhill since I left. The group of bullies are free enough to tear into me with their insults.

Right now though, I can only keep quiet and endure it...



A few scattered claps broke through the air of bewilderment. Predictably, our teacher simply looked on idly with a dry expression at Kuroki's address as if he didn't want to risk sticking his neck out.

Okay now listen up! Starting today Ayu-chan's going to play nice with us all in her new life as a girl.

Let's make her feel warm and welcome with a round of applause. Let's give it up for her, people!

She says she wants to get up to some fun today. If any gentlemen want to take her up, swing on by the rooftop after 5th period!♪

And if that wasn't enough for you, Ayu-chan here is going to be giving everyone a present after school!

The classroom rustled with excitement at Kuroki's words. My eyes start to blur with tears of shame and dread thinking of the humiliating treatment in store for me.

I was stuck in a bind with no way out and no one who I could count on to save me. All I can do is try to make it through this.

If I can just endure this I'll be able to make it out with the man inside me left intact.

Like hell I would just calmly turn into "Ayu" like the Kurokis wanted...!

At that time, that's what I still believed at least.





A large crowd of men gathered on the rooftop after school. Most of them belonged to the group of bullies and delinquents which I used to harshly reprimand. As I stood in front of the gang of men, I was forced to recite the humiliating lines that Kuroki had fed me.

From today forward I'm...going to be your public cum dump.

It's my duty to service you all however I can, so please...let me be... y-your little princess.

You don't need me to tell you lot twice.

Our little Ayu-chan here is such a dirty girl, she told me she's been licking her lips all day to finally get a taste of all your cocks.

You lucky dogs, you.

Now come here and get to work, Ayu-chan.

Who the hell cares? I think I can get along with this bitch better than the old stuck up one, I'll tell you that much.

Wait... *This* is what you meant when you said "fun"?

The fuck? How did *our* Shiratori end up like this?

Yeah. Even a straight-A student like him has secrets too, I guess. I bet this is what he got up to for fun all this time when we weren't looking haha.

As he said that all the bullies started to slowly take off their clothes.

God damn it...They have the wrong idea. I'm not doing it because I'm into this kind of thing.

Despite my inner protests though, for some reason I felt a strange thrill which hammered my heart with exhilaration at the thought of what was about to happen to me next.

Mmm...!

I knelt down and nursed the bullies' exposed cocks, clinging to them with my lips. The smell of their sweat-soaked flesh filled my nostrils.

グオッ

グオロッ

グチュッ

グチュッ

グチュッ

Look at you, happily sucking away on some guy's cock. I would have thought you'd prefer them cleaner.

Fuck, he's actually licking it. Oh how far the mighty have fallen...

グチュ

グッ

ゾク…ゾクッ

ビク…

ゾクッ

クチュ♥

グチュッ

ジュルルッ♥

ジュルルッ

I just couldn't explain it. My body...it just felt so warm...All I could think about was the cock right in front of me. For whatever reason each whiff of its scent just drove me wild. I was starting to lose control over myself...!

It was just as the bullies said. I shouldn't have been excited to have this thing down my mouth.

グチュッ

チュプ

グチュ

ビクッ

ムニュ

ビク

ヒク

Holy fuck Ayu-chan, you're really getting into it. Finally found something you like, huh?

Does my cock really taste that good?

I found myself nodding my head in turn to his remarks.

What am I doing? At least put up a little fight. You're making it look like you really are a slut. Who are you even kidding when they see you greedily slurping away like that...?

I-I'm sorry... This cock... It just tastes so good...♥

Mmm... ♥

You idiot. What am I even saying? My mind has entered a whole other realm.

Hey, hey, show me a little bit of love too.

グチュ

ジュルッ

グチュ

ヒク

ビクン

グオロッ

グイッ

グチュッ

グイッ

I just can't stop sucking it...♥

Just the smell itself is enough to set my mind and body abuzz, overtaking my every fibre in ecstasy. Every inch of manhood towering before my eyes just looks so sweet and precious...

ビクン

ビクッ

ビクッ

Oh god...I don't think I'll ever be able to crawl myself back out of this pit...

Don't tell me... Has my body really been so completely and utterly rewired that I'd stoop this low?



I dutifully milked his penis with my tongue, draining it of every last drop of thick, sticky cum.

The rod in front of me quickly reached its climax. I could only regard the cum gushing into my mouth as nothing short of sweet syrup.

Hey, what about me? Come on Ayu-chan, don't leave me waiting.

んっ♥

ヂュルッ♥

Mmm!♥ Ngh!♥

ゾグッ

グポ♥

ヂュルルルッ♥

チュッ♥

ジュルル

んんっ♥

Fuuuuck! I blew it already. Where'd you learn to suck cock like that, Ayu-chan?

You sure turned into one hell of a slut.

H-Hang on-♥ There's-There's still a few drops left-♥ Mmgh!♥

ゾグッ ゾグッ

After carefully licking his cock clean of his jizz,
I stood up on two shaky legs, slowly pulled down
my panties and spread my ass open.

My desire to feel him slip his cock inside and fuck
me was just too strong. Now that the ball was
rolling I couldn't hold myself back from running wild.

Um...
h-hey...I can't take it anymore...
My body feels so warm...I need it so bad...

Please...
Fuck my pussy like the little whore I am...♥

I put on a sweet syrupy voice and restlessly twisted my body, enticing the bully. The words that the chairman had drilled into me came out all too naturally.

Well shit... Here I was thinking I'd never fuck a guy, but this is actually kind of hot.

You sure it's okay?

Yep...♥ I keep myself clean down there...So give it to me as much as you want...♥

Alright, here it comes!

I felt my ass stretch open as his hard cock pushed its way inside me. Oh god...! I wanted this so bad...!!

ヒクッ

あっ♥

はあ♥

Ah!♥
Mmngh!♥
Yes!♥
More!♥

Woah...
This is
some good
shit. This
is fucking
great...!

Deeper!♥
Fuck me
more!♥

はあ、

ズリュ

ズリュ

はっ

プルッ

I simply let him have his way as he pounded his frustrations into me. The fact that I was being made into this man's sex toy brought me not only shame, but an unrivalled joy that filled my whole body.

Mmah!♥ My ass!♥ My pussy feels so good!♥

Nghhh!♥ Ugh!♥ Haaah!♥♥

Soon after I came the bully behind me followed suit, filling my ass with his thick cum. Why? Why did this have to feel so damn good?

ビクッ

はぁ、

Ah!♥

Aah!♥

Aah...♥♥

I'll be making good use of you from now on, Ayu-chan.

Shit, that was better than I thought. Looks like you'll do just fine as our cum dump.

ビクッ

ドロッ

Gyahaha!

ガクッ

はっ

ガ

After that I continued to be used as their miserable plaything, being fucked by the bullies until they were all satisfied.

What...What do I do now...?

——The setting sun shone through the window. After my *duties* were finished I found myself loitering alone inside our classroom with nowhere left to go.



I told myself I wouldn't lose my self-respect as Ayumu Shiratori, even if I was at the mercy of the Kuroki's orders. Despite the strength of my resolve, now that the bullies have started having their way with me it's as if "Ayu" has become completely unchained. It's given her an outlet to run wild. An outlet to awaken that perverse persona inside of me.

As horrid of a prospect being used as those men's bodily plaything should be, my body just wouldn't listen.

The changes etched into my body from those long days of being broken in were now deeply ingrained into me. Coupled with the shame overpowering itself inside of me, all I could manage to do was cry.



As I raised my eyes, I saw Akemi Kuroki standing there all of a sudden.

Ayu-chaaan! ♪

I couldn't even muster up a comeback. Having shown off that shameful side of me to her I couldn't even deny it.

You looked so cute being fucked by all those boys~

Someone seemed to be in high spirits back there. You really do love this kind of stuff, don't you?

No... That's not...

A cum dump...
The weight of those words in my ears was enough to make me feel sad.

That...That was the lowly existence I was already being led down.

Hmm.
Looks like you're having trouble coming to terms with it.

You know, you'd have way more fun if you give it up and just accept it.

Just dive into it. Be the slutty cum dump you want to be.

As she said that Kuroki led me by the hand out of the classroom.

She took me to the nurse's office in my bewilderment and checked to make sure no-one was around. Once the coast was clear she locked the door behind us and pushed me down onto one of the beds.

I guess I'm not really being helpful if I just tell you to get a grip now, am I?

Oh Ayu-chan, what am I going to do with you?

ハサミ

K-Kurokiii...!

With my muscles completely wasted away from my imprisonment, my already delicate frame just wasn't strong enough. It was all too easy for even a girl like Kuroki to overpower me.

ビクッ

プルル

I thought I told you to call me Akemi-chan.♥

Looks like there's still a few things we need to teach you~

プル

グイ

Kuroki reached out and started teasing my asshole with her fingers. Having a girl like her toy with me brought an entirely new sense of humiliation, unlike that of being fucking by those boys.

グイ

グイ

プル

ビクッ

ビクビク

Ha! You're shivering like a girl.

It's kind of cute.

I sorta get why daddy's so into this now.

No, A-A-Akemi... chan... I can't...!

It's too sensitive down there...!

Her fingers knew all the right buttons to push, and my penis turned rock hard.

ムル

グイッ

グイッ

グイッ

ビクビク

Oh god!
♥♥

No!♥
Mmhaah!
♥

Not only is your face all red from getting your pussy fingered, you're even crying out like one too.

It's like you should have been born a girl, Ayu-chan.

Kuroki's slender fingers poked and prodded their way inside me. I couldn't help but moan out as they sent shivers of pleasure surging through my ass.

はっ

はっ

ビクビクッ

グチュ

グチュ

グチュ

ガラ…

Akemi-chan...! I'm-I'm almost there...

Like... You're so cute even I'm starting to get into it.

Hehe, I'm going to make you forget all about your life as a boy when I'm done with you...!

Just as I was about to cum Kuroki stopped her fingers.

Not ye~t ♥

This is just the start of what I've got planned for today.

Now come on!

ビクッ

はっ、

Ah... Why? Why...?

はぁ、

ビクッ

As she said that, Kuroki straightened out her clothes and left the nurse's office as if nothing had happened.

Still hot and bothered by her edging session, I tucked my bulging, unsatisfied penis into the hem of my skirt and followed Kuroki in a fluster.



We made a mad dash outside school towards the train station. Without even knowing where we were headed, Kuroki hurried me along by her side as we boarded the train.





T-The park? What for...?

H-Hey... Where are we going...?

Oh, just something fun I had in mind.♪

Hmm? We're getting off at the next stop. We've got some shopping to do and then we're going to pay a little visit to the park.

...Bullseye. Thanks to Kuroki's fingering, my ass is all worked up. My body feels so fired up and ready to fuck that I just can't stand it.

...Sooo, tell me Ayu-chan. It's got to be frustrating being brought to the edge like that, right?

I bet you feel like you could burst, being just so close without even getting to finish? You want it bad, don't you?

Well in that case, see if you can jack off right now.

You want to cum don't you? Come on, sit over there.

Huh...?

There's only one other person on the other side of this cart. Now's your chance.

My chance for what, I had no clue. I don't even know if I have it in me to jack off in a public place like this...

Move it! That's an order!

If you don't start right this instant then I'm going to have to take this over to Sakurai instead.

I didn't really have a choice at any rate.

Ugh...Fine. I get it...

I'm begging you, just don't get her involved in this...

I slid my panties down with trembling hands as I sat down on the seat.

In spite of this situation - or perhaps because of it - my penis had grown unusually hard, peeking up at me from between my thighs.

Grasping my raised member in my hand, I clumsily began stroking it up and down.

The full weight of how criminally degenerate this was had hit me. Look at me, crossdressing in public while flashing my junk, desperately jacking off. If anyone caught me I'd be thrown in handcuffs on the spot.

Kuroki stood in front of me, blocking anyone's view from being able to see me.

I-I don't know if I can do this... If someone walked by...

Oh god, just shut the hell up for once. Now pipe down like a good little girl.

My mind was a mess of shame and anxiety. And yet despite that, my hand gradually started to pump more and more vigorously.

Ah...

Nghh...!

ハァハァ

シコシコ

シコシコ

A sadistic smile crept over her lips as she pelted me with dirty insults.

Ah

Heehee, oh Ayu-chan. You're such a slutty little girl you'd whip out your cock and start rubbing one out on the train.

For whatever reason, the more she berated me the more I found myself getting turned on, and my already hard penis started to grow more and more with each word. Pre-cum flooded down my shaft, creating wet and sloppy noises as I stroked.

はあ、

No... Cut it out...

Mn♥

Haah!♥

ビクッ

ビクン

グチュ

はっ

グチャ

はっ



Ahaha. Look at you making that dirty face, moaning like a slut...

You're a fucking disgrace, Ayu-chan.

No, I just...I can't help it...!

You started off all reluctant, but you can't even take your hands off yourself now, can you? It's too bad we're almost there...

はあ

はあ

ガシッ

グイッ

グチャ

グチュ

ニチュ

ガク

We will soon be approaching the next stop.

Doors will be opening on your right.

The announcer's voice rang through the cart. A-And I was so close too...!

ぱっ

ぐいっ

グチャ

はっ

ニチャ

グッチュ

はあっ

Alright Ayu-chan, time to get off.

Aw, too bad, huh~? Now hold it in for me and hop up!

ビクッ

はっ

はっ

Please... L-Let me cum...!

Please... I don't... I don't think I can take it much longer...!

はあ

What? You mean you want to cum here inside the train? Oh Ayu-chan...

You really are a natural born slut, you know that? But tough luck, sweetie.

It's your fault you couldn't cum in time, so you're just going to have to deal with it until we're at the park~

The train pulled to a stop and the doors opened. Kuroki flashed a wicked smile back at me as she promptly strolled ahead.

Ughhhh...!

ビク

ビクン

プル

プル

I couldn't just let someone see me like this. I stuffed my enlarged penis back into my panties in a fluster and stood up, chasing after Kuroki on teetering legs while holding down my nether region.

——Night had fully fallen over the dimly lit park and Kuroki and I stood paused under the cover of the surrounding trees.

U-Um, hey...Do I... Really need to do this?

I don't want you wasting my present now, do I?

Well, duh. That's why I bought all those clothes for you in the first place.

Well no, but I just can't. There's no way I can do this!

This is *illegal*. I could get arrested...

After we got off the train, Kuroki entered one of the clothing stores near the station by herself. When she came out she was carrying a brown paper bag.



W-What are they...?

Here, go to the toilets and change into these.

It's not like you'll make it too far without it.♪

Oh, I put a coat in there too so you'll want to wear that on top.

Quit fussing so much and go put them on already!

I scurried along into the toilets and the moment I opened the bag I realised what Kuroki had meant by that.

While I wasn't looking forward to wearing such a scandalous outfit as this, Kuroki's word was law. I was already worn down to my breaking point and my body was already seething with warmth. There was no other way I was getting out of this mess.

Barely even able to think straight anymore, I shakily donned the outfit while teetering on my heels.

Which brings us to now...

Just be quick about it and run away and there's no way you'll get caught.

Relax, relax. Barely anyone comes by this park anymore.

Besides, it's so dark here you can't even make out anyone's faces.

I don't know...

...Look, here she comes now!

God, you're such a prissy little thing now aren't you?

You should know damn well by now you've got no say on the matter.

I strained my eyes
to see a figure walking
in the distance.

...Wait, what? D-Don't
tell me it's her...!!

U-Ugghh...!

A friend of mine told me she passes by here every day on her way back from shopping.

N-Nononono! I can't!!

Alright Ayu-chan, it's go time!

No way...I can't...! No way on Earth...!

Come on, you're going to miss her. Look, here she comes.

Go strut your stuff and show her how cute you are.♪

Make sure you say everything just like I taught.

Oh, I see how it is.

You want me to run up to the footpath right now and scream out for everyone to hear?

I bet that'd get you thrown in jail for real.

"Oh my god! There's a sicko on the loose here!"

Come on...Give me a break Akemi-chan... This is taking it too far...

U-Ughh...!

Yeah, I know, I know. I'm just the worst now aren't I?

Now what'll it be? Are you going to stay obedient?

Uuuuughhhh ...!!!

Or do you want to be taken down to the station and put down as a sex offender?

Either way I'd be in a mess of trouble, but I knew Kuroki's word was absolute. With my spirit completely worn down as it was, I just didn't have it in me to go against her.

Steadying the shame and guilt rumbling inside me, I leapt out in front the woman passing by.





Kyoko Sakurai's Diary - Entry 2

I made it back home as quick as I could, but I'm still shaking with fear. I'd heard of cases of flashers before, but I've never run into a creep like that myself until now. It was dark and I couldn't get a good look at their face, but I still remember their half naked body when their coat flung open. And when I saw what was between their legs...Just thinking about it makes me want to throw up. Blugh, for the love of god please get that image out of my head.

These days it seems even the streets around here aren't safe anymore. I'm not going through that park ever again. Seeing something that disgusting has just put me in the worst of moods.

But at times like this I look back on Shiratori-kun's bright eyes and I find myself perking up just a little. That boy... I hope he's all right. Sometimes he can bite off more than he can chew, and I just hope he's not working himself to the bone for no good reason...

That's right, I shouldn't keep myself down in the dumps over this. For his sake, you know? I'll just do what I can and file a report over to the police. I've been starting to feel a lot better these days and I know I'll be ready to return to work in the coming year. When that happens I want to be the kind of teacher who can protect our students from these kinds of perverted monsters!

...Come to think of it that crossdresser looked real young. It was so dark and I was so lost in the moment, but I swear that short, petite build of his seemed strangely familiar.

...Nah, it couldn't be.

Ahahahahaha! That was incredible, Ayu-chan!

Oh man, you really sent her home with her tail between her legs.

Ha.

Aha.

Aha-haha...

Thank god it's finally over.
Oh god. I'm a monster.

I can't believe I did...*THAT*
in front of my teacher...

...She seemed surprised - scared even - when I sprang out in front of her. It was too dark for her to get a good look at my face, but I think she let her guard down because I looked like a girl. Her voice trembled as she called out to me.

U-Um... Hello? Who's there?

Can I help you?

Huh?

J-J-Just,
here, look...

I put on the sweetest, most girly voice I could so that she couldn't realise who I was. As I blurted out the lines Kuroki gave me, I unbuttoned the coat bundled around me with shaking hands.

Here... see...

W-What a...dirty little girl I am...!

I heard her let out a gasp of astonishment. I could barely make out her face in the darkness either, but I could just feel the disgust and contempt she must have been looking at me with.

Gasp...!!

Here, have a closer look...

I-I'm cute, aren't I...?

See what a slut I am...?

ガク

I was in a fit of shivers, the vibrator nestled inside me sending tantalising pleasure throughout my body each time it tried to nudge itself further inside me.

はぁ、

There I was in the scandalous lingerie Kuroki had given me with my penis standing at full attention, free of any panties.

ガク

Twitch♥ Twitch♥

はぁ

My breath quickened as sharp pangs of guilt took hold of me.

はっ

Sensei looked like a deer in headlights, caught frozen from the panic of being face to face with a flasher.

はっ

ビク

ビクン

ガクガク

Suddenly the vibrator inside of me started buzzing. Kuroki must have switched it on remotely. The pleasure rising from my ass began mounting, and my clattering legs could barely hold me up through my convulsions.

...Ngh!!!

ビクッ

ビクン

ヴヴヴ

I'm cum-ming!♥

I'm gonna♥ cuuuum!♥

あ…♥

Ah♥ Aah!♥ N-No!♥

I can't♥ take it!♥

あ♥

ビクッ

ビクッ

Twitch♥ Twitch♥

ヴヴヴ

I was now a horny mess thanks to Kuroki's repeated edging, and the maxed out vibrations proved to be too much for me to handle...

ドピュ

ドピュ

ドピュ

ドピュ

ビクッ

ビュルル

Naah! Aaah

ヴヴヴ

Aahn!♥
Ah!♥♥
Hooohh!
♥♥♥

Don't look!♥
Dyon't Loook!
♥♥

ビクン!

ビクビク

ヴヴヴヴヴ

!!!!!!

I fired off my load in violent spurts. Just what was I, if not a shameless pervert? There I was in public - in the park - wearing this ridiculous outfit no less!

And the worst part is that it was all caught by the one person I respected the most, now staring at me aghast.

あっ…♥

ビクン

あぁ♥

ビクン

Uagh...

Aah...

H...

Help!!!

She pushed me away from her in disgust, leaving me writhing in pleasure as she bolted for the park gates.

At last sensei seemed to have broken free from the fear keeping her in place.

...I just exposed myself
to Sakurai-sensei - my favourite
teacher - all while looking like this.
How could I do something so horrible?

Uaghh.
Haha.

...Ahahaha.

My mind felt like it had just burst open and all sorts of emotions came leaking out at once. Shame...Guilt...And above all the one thing that threw me into the depths of despair...Pleasure.

I was able to get my rocks off in front of sensei while she saw me all dressed up in this slutty outfit. And it felt good. The sheer contempt I felt towards myself swirled itself around in my mind until the only noise I could let out were vacant laughs.

I-I can't believe it.
I'm the worst of the worst.

I don't even know what
I've become anymore...





Hey, Earth to Ayu-chan. You listening?

...It's no use. She's completely out of it.

Come on, let's get a move on!

I guess we're done for today. Time to go home and get some rest.

Wait, I almost forgot we live in the same house now.

Ha. Haha.

Haha- hahaha...

I could hear Akemi-chan talking,
but it all flew over my head.

Who even am I anymore...?
Not just who...but what? Am I...
Am I still the same boy I used to be?

Or some new girl I've become?
Am I just Ayu now?

What happened to me? Who even am I...?

—Akemi Kuroki



When I woke up the next morning
Ayu was nowhere to be found.

I figured if I put her up to that stunt last night then maybe she'd finally be rid of all that pride. Expose her naughty side to her beloved teacher, and kiss "Ayumu Shiratori" goodbye. Maybe it was a bit too hard on her?

The whole time we were walking home she just kept laughing like an idiot. I was worried she had a few too many screws come loose after that one.



Huh～? Did she head out to school without me?

Or maybe she tried to make a break for it?



Hmm...Her uniform's missing and it looks like her makeup was used this morning. Maybe she's all right after all? That's always been my greatest strength - always able to look on the bright side of things.

First period had already started, but I still took my time slapping on my uniform as always before heading to the school chairman's office.

I figured daddy might know where Ayu-chan's gone off to.

Oh, so she was here all along? But why would she come out here for?

Using the spare key daddy gave me, I unlocked the door and walked in.

Daddy~! Have you seen Ayu-chan~?

Oh, Akemi? If it's Ayu-chan you're after she's right here.

The door's locked, so use your key.

...There she is, slurping on daddy's cock with undivided attention.

It looks like she had a breakthrough after I handed her training over to you, Akemi. Excellent work.

She seems to have finally turned over a new leaf. She sought me out for a morning welcome all on her own.

Ayu-chan just suddenly showed up here earlier.

グポ

グチュ

チュッ

クレン

No way...I was kind of surprised myself at Ayu-chan's unexpected behaviour.

Last night's incident must have messed up her real bad. Even more than I thought it would.

I thought for sure it'd take a bit more time, but I guess he had already been pushed right up to the brink. His male persona was teetering on the edge and all he needed was a little push by yours truly.

Heh. Heheh...
A smile wormed its way across my lips.

This is all thanks to my stunt last night. I took a man's spirit and stamped it down, crushing it beyond any hope of returning to its former glory.

Something about that tickled me in the right way, and felt strangely good.



I looked down on Ayu-chan greedily feasting on daddy's cock without a care in the world.

You must really have a taste for cock, don't you Ayu-chan?

Mm-hmm! I love cock shoooo mush!

グチュ♥

グチュ♥

グチュ♥

チュッ♥

レロッ♥

Does my mouth feel good? Let me make you feel all better!

Yesterday she was more or less into it when she was getting fucked, but this change is like night and day. No more hesitation. No more beating around the bush. It's like she's fully embraced the life of a slutty girl.

It's like the world around her was lost to the cock before her eyes. She was gorging herself single-mindedly on daddy's dick while dripping pre-cum from her hard, dangling cock.

Mn!♥ Mmph! ♥

Sho good!♥ Cock is sho good! ♥

ゾクッ

ゾクゾクッ

ツポッ♥

ヌルヌル♥

グチュッ♥

ビクン

ビクッ

Daddy came without so much as a muffle, and Ayu-chan looked like she had gone wild. She chased every last drop of cum down, moving her tongue up and down like mad trying to savour it all.



Suddenly
Ayu-chan had
came. It looked
like somehow the
taste of daddy's
cum turned her
on so much that
that itself was
enough to push
her over
the edge.

mg!

I'm such a bad little girl!♥

Mn!♥ I'm shawrry! ♥

You were able to cum just from sucking a man's cock. You're an honest to god girly little fuckslut, Ayu-chan.

Well what do we have here? Looks like I'm not the only one who got off.

ビクン

ビクン

グチュル♥

チュッ

Ahhhh! ♥♥

Oah! ♥

Mmm! ♥

ビクン

ビュッ♥

ビュッ♥

Then and there I knew Ayu-chan had totally become a slutty, crossdressing cum dump with nothing but sex on her mind.

A bizarre feeling of exhilaration came over me. I couldn't help but laugh seeing the formerly self-righteous disciplinary head clinging to a man's cock, sucking away without a care for his own dignity.



Heehee...♥

If only our white knight could have learned his place sooner. Now that he's turned into such a fun toy I'm going to have so much fun with this little sweetheart.♪

After all of Ayu-chan's training, I've come to feel a strange sense of affection towards her.

From now on I'm going
to pour all my heart out
into bullying you...♥

——And so I became Ayu.

The night I showed myself at my lowest to sensei, the part of me holding on to my life as Ayumu seemed to have given up.

I spent the whole night after that stressed out and panicking. Feelings of hatred and guilt towards myself ran through me like muddy water, washing over the bottom-feeding pervert that I had been reduced to.

Sensei was the one person I loved and respected enough to never want to see that shameful side of me. Then came the realisation that in my disgusting criminal act I had probably inflicted serious trauma on her.

I wasn't the boy I used to be. No...I was Ayu now.

And then the next morning... As I woke up from my bad dreams and looked on at the morning sun streaming through the window, I suddenly came to peace with it all.


I just hadn't realised it in my heart at the time: The girl I became was here to stay.
The truth is I probably was all along. Even before I was christened as Ayu, ever since my days spent in confinement I'd get hopelessly turned on like the slut I was when face to face with a man. It was probably those days that made my body into this worthless cum dump.


After last night's incident I retreated to my girly life as Ayu. I was just too tired of all the pain as Ayumu, living with the disconnect between my mind and body.
I realised I'd be better off if I just stopped fighting and accepted who I was. After being told that so many times, I realised that they were actually right.

If that's what it takes...then fine.

As I rose from my bed I took a minute
to stare at myself in the mirror.

After that I dressed up in my uniform,
did my hair, finished up my makeup and
set out to face "daddy" at school.

I hid in the school hallways after the sun had gone down where I had now been forced to masturbate.
I looked ridiculous dressed up in a school swimsuit and white thigh-highs.

—Ever since that day I came to fully accept myself as Ayu, I jumped head first into my life as a slut and welcomed my role as the school cum dump.

Slut

Despite the lack of people at this hour, I knew full well this perverse act had no place in somewhere as public as this. I knew I definitely shouldn't be doing this here, but the more I thought about it, my cock just grew harder and harder...♥

Haah! ♥

Haah! ♥

Slut

ビクッ

ビクッ

ビクッ

Ehee...
♥

I just can't stop stroking. I'm shaking so much I don't even know if I can stay standing.

Slut

はぁ、

はぁ、

はぁ、

!!

So I hear he's a full on slut now. A total fucking whore!

Slut

No way! Someone that stuck up? Haha I can't believe it.

I hear people walking this way from the other side of the hallway. A pair of girls. And it sounds like they're right in the middle of gossiping about me.

ヒソヒソ

Ah... I can hear them slowly getting closer...♥ What if they catch me?♥ They'll found out what a girly little whore I am...♥

Yeah, I couldn't believe it myself but listen to this...

I hear he comes to school dressed like a girl and lets all the boys fuck him whenever they want.

Slut

ニチャ

クリ

グチ

Oh come on, as if! That's like the exact opposite of what someone like him would do.

I can't let them see me...But still...I just can't stop stroking...♥♥

クリ

あぁ、♥

Ah! What do I do...?♥ They're coming...! They're almost here...♥

They just have to turn around this corner and they'll see me...♥

あ…♥

What-ever.

He had such a pretty face too. Guys like that are totally my type.

I'd be blown away if that was true.

Slut

ビク

ニチャ

ヒクッ

ヒクッ

ビクッ

I got pushed over the edge and let out a shameful orgasm right there in the middle of the hallway.

Slut

ビクッ

ビクッ

ビクッ

はっ

Augh!♥

Ugh!♥

I desperately try to stifle my own voice, b-but it just feels so good... I-I'm about to collapse...♥

I-I just can't...♥

Slut

はあっ

ビクッ

ビュッ

ビュッ

ビュッ

ガクガク

ビクン

Hang on, listen. Did you hear a creepy voice just now?

Come on, now you're scaring me!

Oh man. We better get a move on.

Just as the two girls made it to the corner, they turned back down the hallway they came from.

はっ

はっ

Slut

Wait... Damn it. I left something behind on my desk.

Let me head back.

Really? Jeez... You're such a klutz.

はぁ

はっ

I-I'm saved...

I somehow manage to prop myself up as my nerve-wracked body relaxes.

That was close...Just a little bit further and they would have caught me. But still... It felt so damn good ♥

Slut

プル

はあ

ブル

はあっ

ガクガク

Just look at me, getting all excited from doing something so repugnant. I have a strong, strong feeling that there's no turning back for me anymore.

With my chest heaving in the aftershocks of my orgasm, I stumbled my way back to Akemi-chan.

I happily bounced up and down like a bimbo, shaking my hips and grinding myself against the man's cock below me.

From there my sexy fun only escalated. Today I've dressed up like a cheerleader.

I shook my pom-poms up and down while girlishly cheering on the man I was riding. Even a normal girl would be too embarrassed to do this kind of stuff.

Wooo! Show me what you're made of! ♥

ズチュ

ズチュ

グイッ

ヌプッ

Damn Ayu-chan, you're really into it today, huh?

But I'm not your regular kind of gal...♥

I'm the kind of girl who's into all sorts of degrading shit. The more shameful and pathetic the better. All it does is turn me on more.

Man, I can't believe a smart, hard working, stick in the mud like you turned into a complete brain dead slut.

ズリッ

ズリッ

ズリッ

Bahaha, what a fucking air-head.

You'd never catch a guy like me stooping down that low.

Ehehe!♥ I'm just a girly little fucktoy now!♥

So give it to me! More, more! Gimme your cock!♥

グチャ

ズン

ズン

グチャ

ヤり

Here.

But you know, we thought we'd throw in something nice today to spice things up for you.

Huh...?

グイ...

Without even the time to register, I heard the one voice I didn't want to speak to right now pick up on the other side.

A phone call? Right now? From who?

!!

Hello, Sakurai speaking.

Akemi-chan was grinning at me from the corner of the classroom. I'm guessing this was her idea.

S-Sakurai-sensei?! W-What...Why now?!

ビクッ!!

ピル ピル

Shiratori-kun?! How did you get my number?

...? So, who might this be?

Ah! Um! Ugh, this is S-Shiratori... speaking...!

My mind had gone blank. I was caught so off guard I found myself stumbling over my words trying to spin a yarn.

ガク

ガク

ガク

No, no, not at all.

I've been wondering myself how things are going on with you.

It's nice to hear your voice again.

U-Umm... I was, uhm, worried about how you were holding up...

So uh, I asked the other teachers, you know and...

I-I-Is this a bad time...?

ビク、ビク、

ビクッ

I found it was no small task switching back into boy mode after spending so long wrapped up in my life as Ayu. I put up with Akemi-chan and her friends as they giggled at me panicking from my slip up.

M-Me too. A girl's always glad to hear back...you know?

Huh?

Wait, no! I meant you, not me! I figured it might make you happy!

クレ クレ はあ

Hm?

Heehee. You're so funny sometimes.

Focus. I just have to string her along until I can somehow hang up. I've just got to...

A-Ahaha...

It was in that very moment that the bully I was straddling suddenly started to piston himself into me.

はあ,

ビク

!!!

-Haaaaah!

♥

W-What is it?! What's wrong?

ビクッ

ズブッ

Haah♥

ビクッ

ビクッ

Ah♥

ビクー

But I have to hold it in. I can't let her hear me. There's no way I could live with myself if sensei knew I was screwing a bunch of guys all dressed up like this...!

The tip of his cock was hammering away deep inside me making my knees feel weak. It feels so good I'm about to collapse...!

ズプッ

グチ

ズッ

グチュッ

ズルッ

S-Sorry about that... ♥

I'm... just feeling a bit...under the weather today... ♥

Hmm! ♥

I desperately stifled the moans escaping from my lips. Oh god please just stop moving your hips.♥

クリクリ

グリグリ

ガク ガク

ズッ

ズッ

ズッ

I have a feeling I'll come back next year better than ever.

And I have you to thank for that.

はあ

Ugh.♥ Hmmph!♥

ビクッ

ビク

はっ

A-Are you all right?

Yeah... I-I'm fiiine...♥ A-And you? How are you holding up...?

はっ

Oh... I'm doing great.

O-Oh please... I-I hardly...

I'm feeling better already.

ズプッ

グチャ

ズリッ

ズレッ

グチュッ

Oh god...♥

Oh fuck♥ I just can't! ♥ I can't take this...! ♥♥♥

The bully's thrusts were getting faster and faster. Oh god, why? Why does he have to be such a meanie?♥

ビクッ

はっ

ビクン

ビクッ

はっ

はあっ

はあ、

グッチュ

ズッポ

はっ

ズッ

グチュッ

はっ

ズッ

ビュビュビュビュッ

ゾクゾクッ

あぁ…♥

ビュルルルルルッ

グッチュ

Overwhelming pleasure shot throughout my body. This feels so fucking good...!

ズッズッ

I let out a shameful squeal into the receiver as I came, leaving sensei waiting on the other end.

ズンッ♥

ブシュッ♥

ビュルルッ♥

ズボッ♥

S-Sorry...

アル

はあ

S-Shira-tori-kun? Shiratori-kun?!

は。

I'm just... feeling real woozy today for some reason...

Ah... God...

ビクン

ビクッ

ドロ

は。

はっ

O-Okay... Sorry to... make you worry about me...

I-I see. You really do sound the worse for wear.

My breath was ragged as I wrapped up our chat, still shaking in the aftershocks of my orgasm.

ガク

ガク

Don't try to work yourself out. If it starts hurting then go see a doctor, okay?

はっ

ビクッ

ビクッ

Oh please, you're one of my most precious students...

Hee hee.

I can't help but worry about you.

T-Thank you...

Anyway, I don't want to keep you if you're not feeling well, so I'll leave you.

I'm sure you must be busy working away in the disciplinary committee.

Thank you so much for calling. I'm glad I could talk to you again.

Just don't push yourself too hard or all that work will be for nothing.

Pu

Oh, although I guess I'm not really one to talk there...

Y-Yeah... Me too. It was good to hear from you...

Pu

Okay, I'll be seeing you then.

I can't wait to see you.

Yeah. We should talk again once I'm back at school.

That time's coming up soon now.

The call ended on those words. After we had hung up, I sat there staring into space, still straddling over the man's cock.

Sure. We should totally m-meet up again...

Ayu-chan you're a riot!

The look on your face when she heard you squirt your little load~ Talk about a teacher's pet, ahaha.

Akemi-chan and all the bullies burst out laughing while making fun of me.

I can't believe I held a conversation with sensei while doing something so shameful. While dressed up this ridiculous outfit. And I even came no less...!

Ahahaha!

ドル

ドル

E-Ehe.
Ehehehee...

The feeling welling up inside my chest was so unbearable that even I myself didn't know how to cope with it.

An empty smile rose across my face as tears began streaming from my eyes.

ガク

ガク

That was it. All that phone call did was brutally reaffirm that I'd never be able to go back to the old me.

My male self had been worn down so thin that I actively struggled to put up an act without slipping back into my girl self. It made me painfully aware that it was already in the process of vanishing.

I am Ayu. A filthy, brainless, little cum dump. That was the single truth left standing now that my old self - my heart and mind as Ayumu Shiratori had been destroyed...

Kyoko Sakurai's Diary - Entry 3

I'm starting to feel all better these days. I'm pretty sure I'll be able to start back again next year bright-eyed and bushy-tailed. I think it goes without saying that taking this short break has given me the chance for some much needed rest, just like Shiratori-kun suggested. More importantly, I think it's given me a fresh chance to re-evaluate myself. I'd be lying if I said all my anxiety had washed itself away, but I know for sure that I'll be able to be on top of things this time around. Shiratori-kun, thank you so, so much.

That reminds me. I got a phone call from him today. I was surprised since I never gave him my number, but he said he asked one of the other teachers for it. It seems like he just wanted to check in to see if I'm all right. He's such a sweet boy. That really made my day.

It sounded like he was a bit under the weather though. His voice was shaking and he kept on stuttering...I hope he's okay. I'll be miserable if he's not feeling better by the time I'm back...

Oh, what am I getting all worked up for? It's probably just a cold or something. I'm sure a young man like him will be fine.

It'll be time to come back soon and I'm getting kind of excited about meeting Shiratori-kun and everyone. Sure there's a handful of problematic kids with a whole mess of problems, but I really do like my job.

A whole year has almost gone by already. Now I've just got to keep my chin up and get out there!

ゾク ゾクッ

Okay Ayu-chan, eyes this way～. Peace, peace!

Ehehe... ♥

は、

は。

は、

SEX SLAVE

Please Suck my pussy

Cross dressing slut Ayu

CHEAP SLUT

ANAL

ハロッ...

As long as I can have some fun and find a guy to give me a good fucking every day then what more do I need? A girl like me doesn't need to think for herself. All I am is a fucktoy. Today I've already been fucked by a ton of guys and had my fill of their cum.♥

I've come to terms with myself and accepted all my desires in their entirety. I have no use anymore for that tiresome sense of common decency, nor my old thoughts and memories.



All of their creampies are leaking out from my ass...♥

Everyone's gone out of their way to write a whole bunch of messages for me on the blackboard. Here I am on top of the teacher's desk, posing in front of it with my legs spread open.

ドキ ドキ

Ehee... ♥ That's super great. ♥

I can't wait for them to take me for a ride... ♥

Ayu-chan, you're so cute~! You're gonna be a hit with all the rich geezers with this.

Cross dressing slut Ayu

CHEAP SLUT

ドロ...

はあっ

I mean, I get to be fucked *and* make money at the same time? You can totally count me in!

Akemi-chan and her bullies are taking photos of me to put online. We're going to put up some ads so I can make some money having sex with older guys.

SEX SLAVE

Bitch

Please はぁ♥ suck my pussy ♥

Cross dressing slut Ayu

CHEAP SLUT

はっ

To think you used to get all up in my case for sitting on the teacher's desk~

Alright, smile~♪

はっ

CLICK

And now here you are riding on top of it with your knees wide open like a slut.

Looking good, Ayu-chan~

You know this is going to go online for anyone to see? You sure you're fine with that?

Slow Motion VIDEO PHOTO SQUARE PANORAMA

You really are a fucking cum dump.

Pfft.

Oh gosh... I *am* kinda nervous. ♥

Don't worry, I'll find some nice guys for you, just you wait.♪

You don't need to worry your pretty little head about a thing.

But I'm just glad my pussy is going to get to see more action.♥

I want to show everyone what a dirty little whore I am... ♥

Just do exactly as I say and things will go smoothly.♪

Slow Motion VIDEO PHOTO SQUARE PANORAMA

I don't really pay attention in school and I find it kind of hard to follow along now. The only things I really think about are cocks and sex...

Exactly as Akemi-chan says. Don't worry my pretty little head about a thing. Now that I think about it, I have turned into a bit of an airhead lately.

Slow Motion VIDEO PHOTO SQUARE PANORAMA

Like, as long as I can get up to some fun then I'm cool with that...♥

But it's so fun and I feel so carefree, so what do I care?♪ Besides, Akemi-chan told me girls are cuter when they're a bit ditzy...

Slow Motion VIDEO PHOTO SQUARE PANORAMA

——Several days later, I went to a secluded spot Akemi-chan had told me about to meet up with some guy from online.

ドキ

ドキ

Hey... Are you Ayu-chan?

Yes...!

Y-Yeah, so am I...♥

Damn, you're a cute one. I'm glad I stumbled on a pretty little thing like you.

ビクッ

ビクン

はあ

はあ

S-Sorry...♥

I've just been thinking about how I'm about to get fucked senseless...

And I just couldn't hold it in...♥

は、

That's a fucking hot outfit you've got on...

は、

Christ, is that your dick sticking out? Haha, are you that ready to go?

はっ

ビクビクン

はあっ

Huh...?♥
Here...?♥

Hahaha.

I love dirty girls like you. Come on, let's get started.

The old man grabbed my hand and led me to a dark corner where he freed his cock from his trousers.

He roughly bent me over and quickly inserted it into my ass.

ビクビクッ

Aaah!♥♥

Once he shoved it in all my thoughts vanished. The only thing on my mind was how good it felt.

グチュ

A man's cock...♥ There's nothing that makes me happier...♥

ズチュ

ズプッ

Ah!♥

Ah!♥

Thank you sooo much!♥

ズン

Fuuuck. This feels great.

Not sure if I can take much more.

ビクッ

ビクン

Don't hold back. You can use my pussy as much as you want tonight. ♥

ズチュ

ズプ

I'm glad I could shell out on someone as sexy as you.

ガクッ

はあ,

スプッ

グイーッ

グ

グ

ズリ

はっ

はっ

ズブッ

Aahh...What a lucky little cumdump I am. Not only do I get to be used by everyone at school, but by guys like this too.

It makes me think how silly it is that I was so stuck up just a little while ago...

ビクッ

はっ

はっ

ビクッ

Ngh!♥ Ah!♥ Thank you!♥

ガッ

ガッ

ズチュッ

It feels like you've been putting your ass to good use.

Right, Ayu-chan?

Fuck me!♥ Fuck me, fuck me more!♥ Fucking give it to me! ♥♥

My pussy was made to be fucked! ♥

ズチュ

ズプッ

ズニュ

I mean what a pussy. It's practically sucking me in...

Haha, I've never met a girl who could talk as dirty like you.

Fuck. T-This is too good... I'm gonna...!

Ah...!♥ His cock just started twitching inside me.♥ I love this part. This is the moment I get to feel his warm cum filling me up...♥

はっ

はっ

ビリリリ

ビリッ

The old man pumped his huge load inside me and I was hooked. It felt so good I suddenly started cumming.♥

ドピュッ

ビリリリ

ビリッ

ビクッ

ビクン

はあっ

ゾクッ

Ah♥

ゾクッ

ガン・ガンッ

Sparks ran throughout my body and my mind went blank. So good...♥ This is the stuff I live for...♥

Mmah♥

ビュルッ♥

ビュッ♥

ビクッ

ビクン

ビュクッ

ブチュッ

"Man, I came quicker than I thought I would.
We can still keep going though, right?"

After that he continued to use my body as his plaything all throughout the night until he had fully drained himself inside me.

Being used like a fleshlight like that just fills me with so much joy...I kept on cumming like mad the whole time to the point that by the end I was too worn out to even move.

My days as a trashy hooker continued on well after that.

I found myself getting dumber and dumber with each man I fucked, one after the other until I could hardly even remember what I used to be like.

But still, I was totally fine with that.

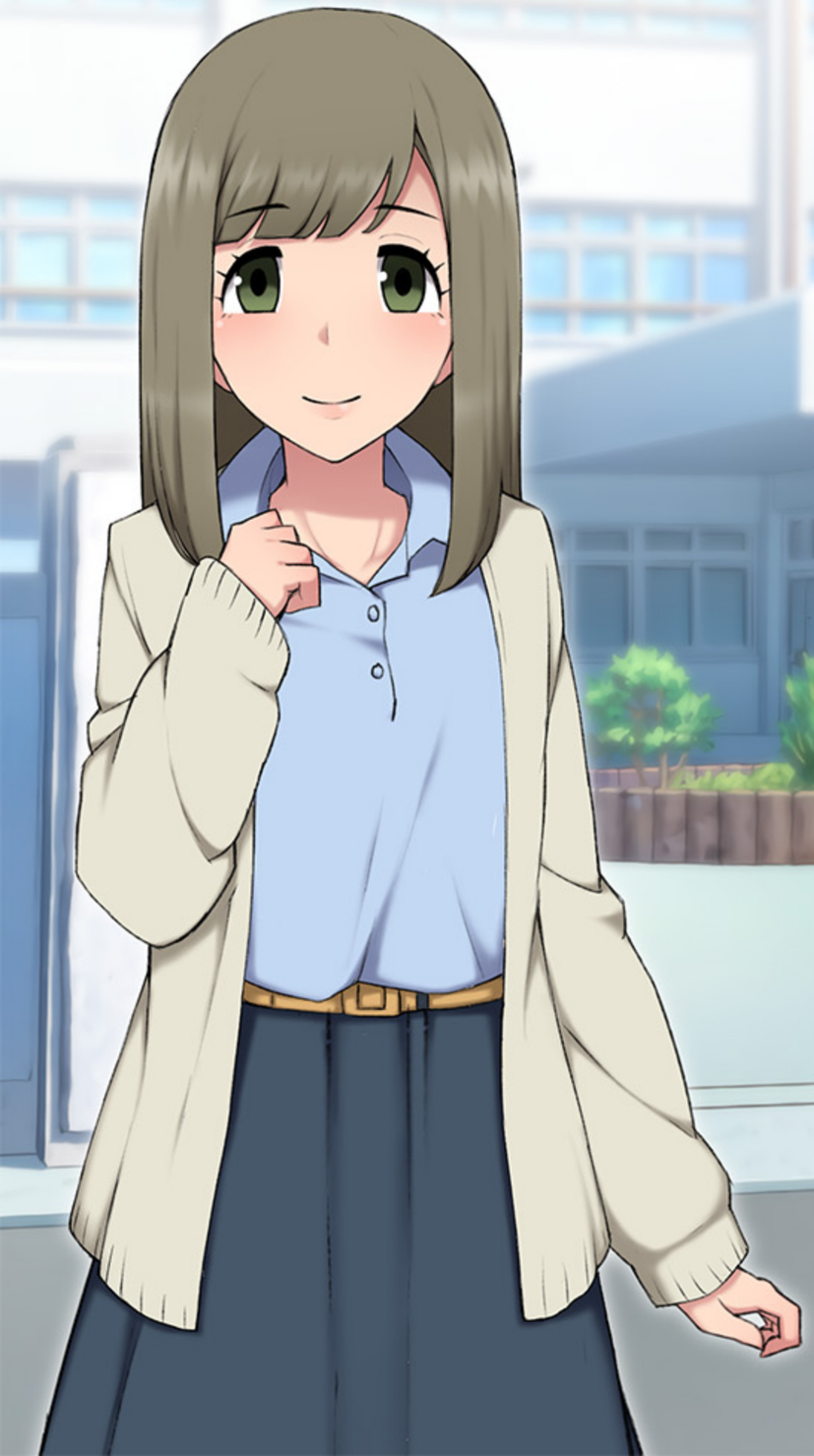
I didn't want to keep on living my old life of constant anger and stress.

It's just too much work thinking about that stuff all the time. I figured my life would be so much happier if the only thing I worried about was feeling good.

And just like that, the days started passing surprisingly fast...

Before I knew it, spring was just around the corner.

—Kyoko Sakurai



The warm, early April spring breeze gently brushed across my face. With my one year leave put behind me, I at last found myself stood in front of the familiar school gates.

Last time I was here I ended up taking a hit to my health, unable to control my class due to my own greenness... What a pathetic way to have ended my first year.

But not this time...!
I tightly clenched my fist in nervous anticipation.



This time I'll show them all what a fantastic teacher I can be.
I can't even begin to express my gratitude to the school admin for all they've done for me. Not only did they let a new arrival like me take a break, they even accepted my request to act as the homeroom teacher for my old class. I'm not about to let them down now.

This is it. I think I'll go peek in on the class before the opening ceremony. Last year there were still a handful of kids that I sadly couldn't get through to, but I have a good feeling about it this time around. I just need to take that first step with them.

More importantly, there's Shiratori-kun, who helped me all throughout last year when I was in way over my head.

I know a teacher shouldn't play favourites,
but out of all my students I want to see his face first.

I strode through in high spirits towards
the old sights of the school halls.

Here it is...It's only been one year but I kind of missed it in a weird way.

I couldn't scrub myself entirely free of my all my anxiousness,
but the ambitiousness I held was far greater.

Huff...

I took a deep breath in front of the door and straightened myself out.
I could feel my heart pounding inside my chest as I pulled the handle.



Good morning!

ガラッ

...My cheerful greeting was met by a repulsive sight
which flew past my every expectation.

I couldn't even begin to comprehend the scene in front of me.

...Huh? What the...?

What on Earth?
Just what...?
How did...? Huh...?

...Wha? Huh? What's
the meaning of this?

Mah

Ah

グチュッ

グッチュ

チュプッ

Oh, Sakurai-sensei! Welcome back～!♪

I stood in the doorframe stock still until I was called out by the troublemaker who brought me the most grief last year, Akemi Kuroki.

はっ

はっ

ニュプッ

グチュッ

Wait. Shiratori? You mean Shiratori...Ayumu?

はっ

はっ

What do you think? Shiratori sure turned cute while you were gone, huh?

We call her Ayu-chan now though.

はあっ

Wha...? Ayu-chan? I don't remember seeing this girl...I can see her sliding something in and out of her ass. Wait, is that...? A penis? It's a boy? S-Shiratori?

ヌプッ...

Well, that or she just starts stroking herself in the hallways.

God, she's so silly.

はっ

I swear, she's such a ditz now～

If we don't leash her up like that, then she just starts wandering off and sticking her ass out for each and every guy she can find.

ズリッ

ズプッ

Huh...? No...
I don't understand.
You mean...? No. That's
Shiratori-kun...? *That*
Shiratori-kun?

...♥

ズプッ

グプッ

グポッ

Once the bell rings she starts her job as the school cum dump getting fucked until she drops.

She's totally broken in now.♪

That's why we've got to tie her up in the corner like that.

We just need to give her a toy to play with and she'll keep herself happy.

She'll masturbate all day, shoving it in and out until school's over.

ズポッ

ズプッ

Ahaha!
Yeah, I guess you'd find it all hard to swallow.

What...?
W-Why?

Kuroki-san...
What's the meaning of all this...?

I struggled to wring the words from my mouth.

I mean you spent all this time without even knowing.

He's spent all this time hiding it away.

I should probably tell you, Shiratori's always been like this.

He hid it all behind that goody two shoes act.

He's always been into guys and wanted to be fucked like a girl.

That's why he was all like "You should take some time off and get away from it all!"

Aha, his words, not mine.

But he really did like you, you know. He cared about you too much.

He couldn't bring himself to do this kind of stuff right in front of you.

That's why he wanted you to take a break. It was a good chance to try to get you away.

...You're lying.

Pfahaha, if only. I wish I could make all that up.♪

He even started dressing like a girl to get in their pants.

Now there are no more rules here. We can do whatever we want!

You know how you've been on leave for the last year?

Well once you were gone Shiratori here's been having the time of his life.

He's been cozying up to all the guys he can get his hands on.

No.

No way.

Not him. There's no way he could be such a vile person.

I can't believe it. I couldn't believe it. He was the purest boy I've ever met.

Didn't he sound a bit... *pfft* girly?

What, you think I'm joking? Alright, hear me out.

I should know. We were right there next to him.

You know how Shiratori called you up a while ago?

Didn't he seem a little off to you at the time?

I could tell you what he doing too. He was hunched over some guy, riding his cock like a cowgirl.

Haha, or I guess cheergirl if his outfit was anything to go by. Bahaha, he looked so goofy~!

That's right, he did seem a little strange back then. And he did sound a bit girlish at times.

...No. Nononono.

I stubbornly denied it. It was all I could do.

I can't really blame you if you don't want to believe me~. But the truth is sitting there right in front of us.♪

You're wrong! Shiratori-kun's not that kind of boy!!

You need more? How about a few months ago?

You remember when you were in that park all that time ago?

No...It couldn't have been...!

The park...! Those words made my memories come flooding back.

My heartbeat started racing. My breathing grew wild and my body began shaking. No. It's not true. Tell me it's all a lie. I couldn't bear that. No!

You know where this is going already. That flasher you met back then? That was Shiratori.

I want to deny it. I don't want to believe it. I mean, there's just no way it could be possible.

But no matter how much I prayed from my heart, in my mind I already knew.

The height and build of that flasher matched him to a T.

I even made a note of that in my journal...

After that he came running up to me all full of joy to tell me~

He came and was like "Ah, sensei saw me cum♥" all drooling like a creep haha.

A lowlife who'd backstab his beloved teacher and start slutting it up right under her nose.

Just like the worthless, good for nothing whore he is.

I think you get the picture by now. *This* is who Ayumu Shiratori really is.

The hairstyle might have been different, but there was no mistaking that it was Shiratori-kun's face underneath that makeup.

I didn't have the strength inside me to continue denying anymore. I didn't even know what to call him. Whether it was a boy or a girl, or whatever that *thing* is now, one look at its face told me all I needed.

His eyes faintly flickered on his vacant face upon hearing my words.

S-Shiratori-kun...? Is that true...? Is Kuroki-san telling the truth...?

A single, frail word murmured from his lips.

I couldn't go on listening. That one word was more than enough. I knew then and there that it could only be Ayumu Shiratori...

Sensei...?

Without even answering my question, he started moving his hips even faster with that dumb expression plastered across his face.

はっ、

Aha!♥ Sensei... Look.

This feels sooo good.

はあっ、

ズッ

Fucking my pussy raw... every day...

グプッ

グチュッ

グポッ

はっ

Feels so, so, sooo good... ♥

ビクッ

はあ

All the way inside me...♥ I'm-I'm gonna cum again... ♥

Ah!♥ Aah!♥

Oh gosh!♥ So good!♥

はっ

ビクン

ビクッ

ビクン

ズリュッ

ズプッ

はっ

グプッ

グリュ

はっ

But for some reason my eyes were glued to his frenzy. I couldn't even close my eyes.

Stop...Just stop already...!

I couldn't take it anymore. I didn't want to listen to this. I couldn't stand watching.

ビクン

uaah♥

Aah♥

はっ

はっ

グチュッ

ヒクッ

グッチュ

チュプッ

His pathetic moans grew more intense as he - she came. The pungent load flung through the air, staining the floor a brighter shade of white as it added to the existing mess.

ビクンッ

ドピュッ

Aa♥a♥ Ooh♥!

Ooo♥?

ビクッ♥

ビュルルル

ズプ♥

ビクン

ビュー

ビュルルル

ビュー

ビクッ

Make sure you lick it all clean when you're done~

あっ♥

はっ

'Kay...♥

はっ

Oh for goodness sake, again?

You're such a dirty girl, Ayu-chan.

あはっ♥

Ehehe...♥ Shawrry...♥

ビクビク♥

ビクン♥

グチュッ

ズプッ

ビクッ

はっ

A deep sense of despair came over me, like I was tumbling down a bottomless theatre of hell.

It was clear he was now a completely different boy than he used to be.

……

プル プル

ヒクッ

グチュッ

ニュプッ

グッチュ

I blamed myself first and foremost. I had known him for a whole year. I had every chance to realise it.

But like the fool I was I did nothing. I could have set him on the right path...!

T-This... This is all my fault.

If-if only I paid more attention this would never have happened...!

Why...? Shiratori-kun, why...?

Argh, no, no, no. Were you even listening?

I just told you, you're not the one at fault!

I swear, you need to stop trying to take the blame for everyone else.

Even though you trusted him he betrayed you just so he could go off and do whatever the hell he wanted.

You're always working yourself to the ground, putting all your students above everything else.

...?

Come on, aren't you angry?

I mean, he ended up creeping on you in the park and calling you up in the middle of sex.

He's the bad guy here! Can't you see what a fucking scumbag he is?!

...Really? Is...
Is that so?

But...

I saw you, you know. Before you left when you shook his hand in the hallway.

"I'll uphold our school's values while you're gone!" or some shit.

Didn't you guys make some kind of promise while you were there?

I mean, what a fucking bold-faced lie that was.

Hell, it's the kind of thing he would have said back in those days.

...He did.
I do remember him
saying that.

...You think? I'm...not the bad guy here am I?

I just feel so sorry for you. You didn't do a thing wrong.

And he went and backstabbed you, down to every last word.

Kuroki's words were weirdly persuasive.
Her words reached deep into my
broken heart, and little by little, the
feelings whirling around inside of me
started heading to darker places.

It's...It's not my fault...?

Yep, not you. That'd all be *this guy!*

You should really be angrier.

Ayu-chan, the filthy, cum guzzling dirtbag!

Really get fired up and unleash all that rage out on him.

Rage...An emotion I hadn't felt in a long time came bubbling up, suddenly born from the pit of my heart. No, there was nothing sudden about it. It was always there.

In my weakness I was too afraid to let it show. I'd always bottle it down, but I think now I've let it build up inside of me too much.

Anger at the students
who won't do as I say.

Anger at my co-workers
who refuse to listen to me.

Anger at my own spineless self for
only letting things get worse.

And finally...The deep, deep
rage at the one who I thought
shared my bonds. At the student
who betrayed my trust.

Whatever braces keeping those dark thoughts at bay inside of me were being shot to pieces by Kuroki's words.

The anger I had been bottling down came seething up, making my whole body shake, and my eyes fill with unprecedented hatred.

Yeah, that's it. You ought to get angry more often.

How about you take it all out on him?



As she said that, Kuroki reached over and handed me something strange.

Some kind of belt with a phallic object attached to it. I think I've heard of these before...A strap-on, I think they're called.

Even a loose, worn-out slut like her will be gasping for air with this thing.

Super thick, right?

See, I had this strap-on made specially for Ayu-chan.

What do you say we completely wreck that no good fucking whore?

We could really tear her a new one with this bad boy.



...Why are this girl's words
reaching through so deep
inside of me right now?

Why does everything she
says just feel so, so right...?

My mind had gone white
with anger and despair,
and I was no longer in any
position to think straight.

I couldn't control the urge. Both my hands and my feet started moving on their own.

Take it out on her...And tear her a new one...

Before I knew it, I suddenly started pulling my skirt and panties down as if being moved by unseen strings.

As I strapped the toy around
my waist with shaking hands,
I forcefully pushed that *thing* in
front of me down on all fours.

Ah...
Aargh...


Aaaa

ズブッ

The giant dildo forced its way into his asshole. Even his already grossly stretched out hole seemed to struggle to accommodate its size.

AGHHH!!!

ビク

ビクビク

I took all the emotions flooding out of me and forced them into his body. All the anger I couldn't express erupted from my mouth as wordless screams.

ドン

ドン

AAAA

I'll rip you to pieces!!

How dare you! You took my trust!! And you betrayed me!!!

My hopes!

Aargh!!

All of it!!

Aaaargh!!!!

It's too much! It's tearing me apart!!!

Nghaah! So big! It's so big!!

ズッ

ズン

I couldn't stop my rampage now that I was loose. I just kept ramming my hips over and over in unbridled rage.

!!

!

!!

!!

!!

It wasn't just my anger
that was moving me right now.

It was all the dark thoughts and feelings
I had secretly been repressing all my life.

They all came together, uniting
as one terrifying explosion.

What surprised me was that their arrival
was accompanied by a markedly pleasant
sensation. A liberating feeling, like I had
suddenly thrown off my shackles.

That sense of liberation drove me
forward, and I simply continued to abuse
him with a scornful scowl on my face.

パン

More! ♥

Give me that huge dick! ♥♥♥

グチュッ

は,

パン

Sho big! ♥ Oh god! ♥

パン

Yes! ♥ Soo gooood! ♥

Aaaah! ♥ Aaaaaah! ♥♥

ズブッ

Yet despite all that, this "girl" simply took it all, and in her mind - her body - somehow converted it to pleasure.

What started out as pained gasps had turned into wails of pleasure.

ビクン

ビクン

はっ

はっ

Keep suffering you little shit!!

Suffer!!!

Aargh! Why?!

Why are you enjoying this?!

パン

はっ

パン

はっ

ズブッ

はっ

ビクッ

ガクッ

グッチュ

パンパン

I'm so happy!♥

That I got to do it with you, sensei!♥♥♥

パンパンは、

Aaah!♥ Holy fuck!♥

Sensei!♥ Your cock is sho fucking good!♥

はっ

グッチュ

はっ

ズッチュ

Once I saw her body shaking on the floor in orgasm, I suddenly realised. No matter how savage I was, not an ounce her brain would be filled with anything except pleasure.

ああ♥ああ♥あぁ♥

ビクン

ビクビクッ

ビクビクッ

ビクン

Urgh...
Aaah...!

Aaaaah...!!

Aah...Why...
Shiratori-kun...

How did things...end up like this...?

ビクッ

ヒク

ヒク

ヒク

It felt like all the colours of the rainbow had been sloshed together on a canvas, and whatever chromatic mess made from that chaos mirrored my heart.

Anger, sorrow, despair, resignation. All sorts of emotions came crashing together in a flurry that my frail heart could no longer take.

I vacantly pulled out the strap on while sobbing, and broke down into a fit of tears on the spot.

Ah!♥
Ah!♥
Nooo!♥

I can't!
♥

You can't what, you stupid fuck toy?

Ah!♥
I'm sorry!♥
I'm your fuck toy!♥♥

Hey Ayu-chan, don't leave me hanging here.

Ayu-chan, suck mine off too, will ya?

Mmm! Sorry sir!♥ Let me take of that!♥

Sure... Just...Gimme a sec!♥

Ah!♥

There's just...so many cocks to handle... ♥

Nnaaa-!♥

It must be nice being surrounded by all your favourite cocks.

Oh, our little cum dump came again.

Y-Yesh...♥ I'm so... hap...py...

...now...

...

Huh? Hey, Ayu-chan?

Hey, it was my turn!

She fainted. I guess I can still use her ass.

What? Just hang on a bit, will you...?

.....

...

——The class had been fully corrupted.
There was no one left to challenge Kuroki and her cohorts from running wild, and no one left who cared.

After Kyoko Sakurai's outburst, Ayu turned into a cum dump in every sense of the word. She was utterly abused, raped and sullied by the boys driven into heat from watching their exchange.

As the sheer pleasure and fatigue caused Ayu to faint, one by one the bullies slowly departed until only three people were left behind in the classroom.

Kyoko Sakurai sunk down to the floor and simply stared on with a dry, tear stained smile at Ayu being used as the bullies' plaything.

Her spent fury coupled with the tragic truth that had befallen her had driven her to exhaustion.



Hah-hahah.
Ahahaha...

The heartbroken teacher could only stare off into space with an empty, robotic smile perched across her face.





Akemi Kuroki wasn't a dumb enough person to not know what was going on around her.

She didn't get to be the leader of the bullies by simply coasting by on her status as the chairman's daughter.

While she may not have taken a serious approach to her studies, she still had a brighter head on her shoulders than all her peers.





At first she simply wanted to shut up that annoying watchdog. That's why she ended up handing Ayumu's training over to her father. But now she was Ayu's real master.

Using her natural intuition she had pinpointed Ayumu's every weakness, reached out to his vital points, and deftly ripped them out with her every command.

And now she had finally broken him down completely, reducing him to nothing but a dirty, feminised slave.





She would never pass down
a chance to shake things up
whenever she had a hunch it might
lead to something juicy happening.

With just the right words,
she knew she could take that
pure, fresh-faced teacher and
crush her under her heel.

It was the same kind of joy to
her as kicking down a carefully
crafted sand castle. It was
through Ayumu's training that
she found out how unimaginably
sweet that pleasure was.





Mhm hmph...♪

A smile of pure ecstasy swept across her face as the sadistic girl looked on at the two people in front of her, each broken in their own way.



And then we have Ayu...

Any onlooker would call it a miserable existence. But as she was now, she was happy.

Her formerly keen intellect lost, she had been reduced to a sex toy with her thoughts solely dedicated to sex. Her wretched, cum smeared form was now tossed to the floor like a used rag.

This was a welcome change for her.

Freed from her morals and ethics, she was now able to pursue her life free of thought. All she needed was to be true to her own desires, much to the praise and delight of the men around her.

As she splayed out on the floor passed out from overwhelming pleasure, a smile of unparalleled bliss spread across the pathetic sex slave's face as if to say that this was her life now.

.....♥

End.

Afterword

Thank you for purchasing this book! This one was my 4th CG set, which ended up being longer than the last three in terms of both page numbers and word count. I'm sure it gave the translation team quite the trouble, but it was thanks to them we managed to hammer out the last three into English. I hope you all enjoyed it.

Right now I have a few patron-exclusive works up on my pixivFANBOX page, which is a sort of patreon alternative. Their contents are all in Japanese, but you can still use the site itself in English if you want to help out. It all goes into the funds for making my new releases, so it really helps me out if you want to become a supporter. By all means, feel free to check it out if you're interested.

I've also handed over the next CG set over to the translators to do their thing. If you want to keep up to date on any news regarding my new releases, you can follow my twitter account @wataya_2 for any announcements.

I hope you enjoy my work to come!

Wataya



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Translated and published by Mating Press

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