Unacrest

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[Prologue: The Genius Boy Receives a Kancho Execution Sentence]】

The morning at Diamond Academy, the aerial magic academy, begins with the light of artificial magic lights.
Long corridor**Crest**He walked along, pressing his hand against his heavy, sinking stomach through his lapis lazuli cape.
Even his brilliant mind, hailed as the greatest genius in the academy's history, is refusing to think this morning, instead gripped by an inexplicable anxiety.

The match schedule for the "Practical Exercise/Person-to-Person Battle Tournament," which was posted on the bulletin board at the main entrance yesterday, quickly became known to the entire student body.
His opponent is the most feared girl in the academy, and who enjoys a cult following (among certain groups) due to her fierce and brutal fighting style.**Yuna**is.
Every time Crest recalled the contrast between her own name on the tournament bracket and the name of the girl next to it, her slender waist trembled slightly with fear.
Over the past few days, Yuna has been systematically defeating strong male students, rendering them "unable to fight again."
And that wasn't simply a matter of being outmatched.
Thorough joint locks—especially merciless ones**Crotch split**It deprives you of your freedom, your adductor muscles scream in pain, your spirit breaks, and at the moment your body is completely limp, a merciless, deadly attack is unleashed.**"Kancho"**。

The male victims all rolled their eyes back and collapsed to their knees, ejaculating like a fountain from a single attack on their anuses without even being touched in the genitals.
That scene, described as "a hellish scene at the academy," was something he'd heard about countless times.
Beneath the tight black shorts Crest was wearing, her sphincter muscles tightened and hardened in a fit of self-preservation instinct.

"Oh, I found you, C-E-R-S-T-E♪"

A bright yet cruel voice echoes from behind, as if directly grabbing your heart.
"...Yuna"
Turning around, I saw Yuna standing there, her deep indigo twin tails reaching down to her waist, swaying with pink ribbons, a defiant smile on her face.
She leaned in close, toying with his red hair and cat ears with her fingertips as if appraising her prey.
Her white shoulders peeked out from beneath her pink blouse. A sweet yet predatory scent wafted from her.
"I'm looking forward to next week's match. I wonder how well your brain can withstand my 'rational strategy'..."
"Just so you know, I have no intention of losing. Don't think of me as being the same as the other guys."

Perhaps it was the pride of being called the school's greatest genius, but as a last resort, Crest glared back at Yuna.
Her emerald gaze moved as if licking his slender waist and his thighs, which trembled with shame.
Just the mere sight of that gaze sent goosebumps down Crest's skin, and his tail shook violently as if he had nowhere to escape.
"Haha. Don't tremble so much. It's okay... I'll be gentle... I'll take my time and let you understand all the way to the back of your asshole."
「……」
"All the boys who lost had really great looks on their faces at the end, you know? The moment I poked them through the anus with a 'thump!' they all cried out 'Heeek!' and ejaculated all their semen. I wonder how Crest will do? I'm so excited to see how tight your cute ass will grip my fingers."

"What..."

"n/a"
The worst possible image of himself being forced onto all fours in the training ground and having his anus violated by Yuna's fingers is stuck in Crest's mind and won't go away.
Only one week left. There is no way to escape this "sentence to hell."

And time passed by in the blink of an eye.

[Chapter 1: The Beginning of Crotch Splitting and Anal Development]

In the quiet training grounds after school, only the sound of heavy breathing could be heard.
Crest, once hailed as the "brain of the academy," now knelt on the floor, sweating profusely, desperately trying to face the brutal scene unfolding before him.
Around them lie the pathetic figures of male students who have already been thoroughly "conquered" by Yuna, losing their dignity.
Every single one of them had their tendons torn to shreds by the intense leg-splitting, their crotches completely torn apart.

The anal area of his pants was indented with the shape of Yuna's fingers, the front was horribly soiled with a milky white fluid, and his face was frozen in an otherworldly, vacant expression, a mixture of extreme shame and maddening pleasure.

"Hey Crest. You're the only one left in the end, okay?"

Yuna smiled, a smile that was both innocent and cruel.
She wrapped her supple body in her favorite...blouseWith a slight turn of its head, it slowly closes the distance with the gait of a predator.
Those emerald eyes completely subdued the intellectual Crest, revealing his secret parts—protected by tight pants, still unknown.**Anus**A sadistic urge to mercilessly expose the truth burned like a dark flame.

"With Crest's clever mind, you already know, right? Resistance is useless. Anything you do is useless. Just be obedient and give it to me... slowly and carefully."**Developed by Kancho**"Go ahead and let it happen."

Yuna steps in sharply!
Her objective is clear.
To pin Crest's slender body to the ground and forcibly spread his thin legs apart.
What begins from there is a scream in pain in the groin area.**Hellish crotch splitting**This is nothing less than an overture.

Yuna launched a low, sharp tackle!
A rational and swift strike designed to cripple the prey's mobility.

Her hands gripped Crest's slender waist tightly, applying pressure to push him down onto the cold floor!

Crest desperately urged his legs, which were about to freeze with fear, and instantly retrieved the "optimal solution for survival" that he had been drilled at the academy from his feverish brain.
Yuna's charge was sharp and heavy.
If Crest were to take that pressure head-on, his small body would be utterly crushed.

"I won't let you...! I can't do something so embarrassing...!"

With his face flushed bright red with embarrassment, Crest deliberately lowered his center of gravity.
Instead of running away from Yuna's charging force, I pretended to face it head-on.
Symbolizing himCrimson cat earsHe stood stiff with extreme tension and excitement, trembling slightly and openly displaying his wariness.
The moment Yuna tried to forcefully grab Crest's waist, Crest grabbed her collar and fell backward.

"Huh...?!"

Yuna's eyes widened in astonishment.
Seizing the opportunity, Crest firmly placed his right foot against her lower abdomen and, using the rotational movement of his back, skillfully threw her weight overhead.
Crest's secret weapon: a deadly tomoe nage (circular throw) that uses the opponent's charging force to its advantage. It was executed at the perfect moment!

"Damn..."

However, Yuna, who was thrown to the ground, skillfully flipped her body in mid-air and landed with the agility of a cat.
However, Crest was also showing an intense determination to "not let her grab his legs and spread his legs apart."
Using the inertia from the moment of the throw, he quickly rolled backward, creating distance between himself and Yuna again.
His slender body moves in time with the intense movements.tailIts whip-like strikes against the air spoke of an instinctive defensive urge.

"Hmm... That wasn't bad. He deliberately took a risk and threw it in a way that would prevent his weaknesses from being exploited."

Yuna pushed back her indigo hair, which had been disheveled by the impact of her landing, and flashed a smile that was either defiant or filled with pleasure.
Her pale abdomen, visible from beneath the hem of her blouse, was rippling with the heavy breathing of excitement.

"But Crest, a tomoe nage means... for a split second your foot was really close to mine, right? The inside of your slender thighs looked really soft."

Yuna's gaze lingered, almost sticky, on Crest's legs, which trembled with defensive instinct, and his crotch, which was tightly guarded.
Crest's heart was beating so fast it felt like it would burst out of his chest.
That full-force tomoe nage (circular throw) just now used up a lot of my stamina.
Yuna, on the other hand, was filled with even more vitality in her emerald eyes, fueled by the excitement of cornering her prey.

"Next, I'm going to thoroughly dismantle that 'mindset of absolutely protecting your crotch and ass'...your**Anus**But it opens up in despair, twitching."

Yuna lowers her posture again.
This time it wasn't a head-on tackle.
It slowly closes in on Crest with eerie, snake-like movements, relentlessly targeting his ankles and fingertips!

Crest, trying to regulate his ragged breathing that felt like it was burning his lungs, spoke of the school's philosophy."Efficient resource management"I imprinted that on my mind like a mantra.
Moving around aimlessly will only waste your exhausted stamina, playing right into Yuna's hands.
He deliberately refrained from making a move himself, instead intently watching Yuna's movements, which were low and imbued with an unfathomable sadistic urge.
We have no choice but to seize this momentary opportunity and use that power to turn the tide of the situation once again.

"...You're staying calm, Crest. But that stillness is the countdown to checkmate, you know?"

Yuna kicked off the ground.
She feigned an attack on Crest's legs, then swiftly moved to the side at incredible speed.
Just as she was about to disappear from Crest's sight, her slender, pale fingertips reached out as if aiming precisely at the back of his knee.

"There's an opening...♪"

"Whoa!?"

As if sensing Crest's unease, Yuna's attacks were cleverly interwoven with feints.
Crest desperately tried to move to match her movements, but Yuna's fingertips cruelly caught on the hem of Crest's uniform—the blue cape.

"I caught you!"

"What!?"

The moment the balance of the crest was slightly disrupted, Yuna didn't miss that "gap."
With lightning speed, it circles behind its prey and forcefully pushes its slender body down onto the cold ground!

Thud!!

"Ugh...?!"
The impact of being slammed against the floor caused air to forcibly leak from Crest's lungs.
Without hesitation, Yuna straddled Crest's back, wedged her legs into the inside of his thighs like wedges, and delivered her deadly crotch-splitting torture with intense force.

"Aa

"Your judo throw won't work anymore. I'll overwrite all of Crest's calculations. ...Now, let's spread it out slowly so you can't escape."

Yuna gripped Crest's slender ankles tightly with a rock-solid strength.
It then begins to spread to the left and right with ruthless force, yet with the anatomically optimal solution, surely and mercilessly.

Crackle...!!

"Ah...ga, aaaah!?!? No, stop...!! My crotch is going to split open!??"

Crest felt a sharp pain in his hip joint, unlike anything he had ever experienced before, as if his nerves were being directly burned.
Yuna sat on top of Crest's back, who was writhing in agony, and slowly tore his crotch apart as if playing with a toy.
The pain was so intense that CrestCat earsHe collapsed weakly, convulsing violently as if symbolizing terror.

Snap...!

"Gyaa

The adductor muscles of the crest are finally**A sound like a string snapping.**It made a loud noise and then broke.
Crest's thoughts were filled with shame, and the intense pain and the vulnerability of his own body were overwhelming.**anus**I began to feel completely overwhelmed with fear.

"My crotch?! My crotch?!"

"Hahaha. What a nice voice! Crest's body is surprisingly flexible. Let me see more of this part between your legs."

Yuna gleefully, and with even more brutal force, fixed Crest's legs in a "V" shape to the left and right.
Crest's crotch was now completely exposed and embarrassing.**Anus**In the midst of the pain and humiliation, he was forced to realize that everything up to that point was exposed to Yuna's emerald eyes.
HistailHe pounded the floor in despair, swaying from side to side as if rejecting the inescapable reality.

As Crest's legs were stretched to their limits, Yuna blew a sweet, cruel, hot sigh into his ear.

"Hey, Crest? How do you like my leg-splitting? It must hurt your crotch a lot, right? Look, your butt muscles have gone limp... It's like you're waiting for me to poke you in the butt."

Her pale, cunning index fingers slowly intertwined, forming a hand seal.
And Crest, trembling with shame, in his most vulnerable and most sensitive state**anus**He sets his sights on it.

Crest winced in agony from the split in his legs, and while sweat poured down his face like a waterfall, he still put his innate "logical thinking" to full use.
If I were to tear my legs apart right now**anus**If it is violated by Yuna's fingers, all that awaits is a humiliating defeat that will destroy even your soul, leaving you powerless to resist.
In a trembling, hoarse voice, he desperately offered a devilish deal that would simultaneously appeal to both Yuna's "rationalism" and her "sadistic urges."

"W-wait... Yuna...! If it ends this easily... it won't be 'training', will it...?"

Crest's voice was now broken and fragmented by the lingering echoes of his screams.
From the hip joint**"Creak, creak...!"**And the eerie sound of bones and tendons creaking echoed incessantly throughout the arena.

"A deal...! If you let me attack freely for one minute... and I can't defeat Yuna...! You can cast on me a magic spell that increases sensitivity by 100 times, a spell that increases the stimulation to my butt by 100 times, which I would never have time to use in a real battle... and I'll do... any pose you want...!"

The moment she heard that desperate proposal, Yuna's fingers froze.

"Well, not bad, right? 100 times for one minute, 200 times for two minutes. A 100x bonus for every minute! And, there's no upper limit!"

"Huh...?"

A sinister light, a mixture of curiosity and calculated sadistic pleasure, lingers in her emerald eyes.

"...100 times the bonus per minute? No upper limit...? Hahaha! As expected of the academy's brains, you come up with some interesting ideas!"

Yuna straddled Crest's slender waist even more tightly and whispered in his ear with a hot breath.

"Okay. I'm in! I want to see Crest's desperate, despairing face get even more deeply stained. ...So, let's wrap it up nicely.**"'3 minutes'**Let's go with that. The stimulation ratio will be as per the contract.**300 times**If I hadn't fallen, Crest would have used her fingers to hold that cute**Anus**You'll spread your legs and wait for my fingers, right?

Yuna slowly released the restraints with a confident air of victory and tossed Crest to the floor.
She stood there with a confident air, without taking any stance, arms outstretched in front of Crest.
Her décolletage, peeking out from her pink blouse, trembles with the superiority of victory.

"Now, the three-minute countdown begins. ...If you can't defeat me, I'm looking forward to seeing what happens to your body, whose sensitivity has been heightened to the extreme by magic."

For a fleeting moment, a sharp glint of "rationality" flickered in Crest's cloudy eyes.

"...3 minutes...Okay. ...This is what I came up with."**"Optimal Solution"**is"

Crest desperately urged his screaming hips to move and crawled to his feet.
Yuna was completely at ease, her heart pounding with excitement at the prospect of what kind of high-level magical attack was coming, and she was completely defenseless.
However, the action Crest took in the next moment was not an "attack."
Crest concentrated all his magical power into his slender legs, then turned his back to the exit of the training ground with explosive force.**I ran away as fast as I could, without caring about appearances, like a frightened rabbit!**

"Huh...? Oh, wait a minute! Crest!?"

From behind, Yuna's stunned and shocked voice echoed.

If I realize I can't win, then I have no choice but to run away. I can't bear to be sexually assaulted with a wedgie in front of everyone.

"...Hehe, hahahaha! Crest is the best after all! Your refusal to accept defeat just makes me want to make you cry even more!"

As Crest tried to escape, an immense gust of wind closed in from behind.
Yuna did not "attack (counterattack)".
They simply began to "pursue" their fleeing prey with all their might.
His overwhelming leg strength as a vanguard knight was not enough to allow the battered Crest to escape.

Clutch!!

"H-huh...!?!? No...!!"

Just a few meters from the exit of the training ground, Yuna's strong hand grabbed Crest's slender ankle.
With merciless force, Crest was pulled back and slammed to the floor once more.

"Okay, three minutes have passed. ...They haven't launched a single attack, have they? That means Crest has suffered a complete defeat."

Yuna straddled Crest's back again as he tried to escape.
His face was even more deeply flushed than before, glistening with a dark, sadistic pleasure.

"As promised"**"The Magic of 300 Times More Stimulation"**I'll put it on you. And then... I'll finish you off with the most embarrassing pose I've ever wanted.
Your**anus**I'm looking forward to seeing what happens when it feels 300 times better."

Yuna's hand trembled like a crest**Anus**It extends to.
Overwhelmed by the despair of his failed escape and the madness of the "300 times" terror that was about to unfold, Crest's thoughts completely froze.

"P-Please, even if it's 1000 times more! Just let me go one more time..."

"Hahaha! Crest, you really are... supremely rational and supremely pathetic!"

Yuna was laughing hysterically, clutching her stomach, while sitting on Crest's back.
A proud boy, hailed as the "brain of the academy," cast aside all pride and logic, and presented himself with a multiplier of "1000 times," a number beyond the limits of living beings, and hisCat earsHe twitched violently and begged for his life, tears streaming down his face.
To her, a predator, that humiliated sight was a sweeter delicacy than a dripping steak.

"Okay, I'll take the deal! 1000 times, right? It's a promise, okay? But in return, I'll cast a 1000x spell first this time, okay?"

Yuna snapped her fingers.

"yeah.....?"

There's nothing particularly unusual about it.

"Don't worry. If I unconditionally increased your senses by 1000 times, you'd be too sensitive and wouldn't be able to run. So I made this a delayed effect that takes hold the moment I poke you in the butt... But there's no escape route left now!"

Yuna deliberately let go of his hand and stood up from Crest's slender waist.
A moment of liberation.
However, Crest, whose thinking was clouded by fear, had not yet realized that this was the gateway to even greater despair.
The damage from the leg-splitting injury prevented Crest from moving his legs as he wanted, and with trembling hands, he crawled across the cold floor, struggling to close the distance to the exit, one step at a time.
Dragged away in a pathetic mannertailHowever, it symbolized his lost dignity.

(I have to get away... If I get caught again... it'll be 1000 times worse... that's just...!)

Crest crawled on all fours, desperately and pathetically.
As a result, behind him was the most vulnerable and most sensitive**Anus**It was now positioned as if it were "jutting out" in the most extreme way possible towards Yuna's gaze.
Yuna looked down at it, her emerald eyes filled with the sharp joy of a beast about to strike its prey.

"...Just kidding."**""If the opponent shows even the slightest weakness, I'll immediately deliver my deadly wedgie.""**This is my optimal solution, Crest!"

Crest got down on all fours, trying to escape, leaving his backside exposed and defenseless. Far from letting him get away, Yuna had been waiting for that moment. She clasped her index fingers together tightly and concentrated all her magical power into her fingertips.

"Here I go..."**""A wedgie!!"**」

Sploosh!!

"OhhHuh!?!?!?"

At first, Crest thought his anus had exploded. A sound like "Ohhh" involuntarily escaped his throat.
A hot, hot finger slid straight into his anus, all the way to the base. For Crest, who had never had underwear and a finger shoved up his anus before, he didn't

immediately understand what it was.
With a dull thud, Yuna's fingertips struck Crest's buttocks, from the center to the anus. The impact went straight through his buttocks and rushed deep into his stomach.
Due to the 1000-fold increase in sensitivity, an impact that would normally be painful becomes an impact so intense it feels like your brain is burning out.**Insane pleasure**It will become。

"Ah, ah... ah... ah...!!"

Crest rolled his eyes back and arched his entire body like a bow. The finger pierced his anus and directly hit his prostate, which writhed violently with 1000 times the sensitivity, and the torrent of pleasure traveled up his spinal cord and into his brain.

The 10 Count of Fate

Yuna has no escape route to Crest**anus**With her finger still deeply embedded, she began counting, seemingly enjoying his reaction without any mercy.
The sensitivity, amplified a thousandfold, made even the slightest movement of air as she moved her lips feel like an electric shock directly burning Crest's brain, sending him into a frenzied ecstasy.

「10.....I'll take good care of you."
"9... Look, Crest, my finger is so deep it's changing the shape of your stomach."
「8……」

Yuna pushes her fingertips in with a "gup" sound. The 1000 times increased sensitivity transforms that slight intrusion into an intense pain that feels like it's gouging something out from the inside of her stomach, and then overwrites that pain with a pure white pleasure.

"7... Wow, because of the 1000x magic, my mucous membranes are as gooey as hot iron..."
「6……」

Crest's throat constricted, and an inarticulate scream vibrated through the air. Each time his fingers rubbed against the inner wall, a numbness shot through his spine all the way to the top of his head.

"5... Hehe, this part of Crest is twitching... It looks like it's about to burst any minute now."

Crest's vision instantly went completely white, saliva began to drip from his mouth, and his thoughts were dominated by only one thing: "My butt, the inside of my anus feels good."
The wall of reason that I had desperately tried to maintain was swallowed up and melted into a puddle by a torrent of pleasure that felt like being stirred by tens of thousands of burning needles, every time Yuna rotated her finger inside me with a "gurgle...!".
CrestCat earsIt had lost control and was twitching violently, long and suppletailHe pounded on the floor meaninglessly, alternating between desperate rejection and a faint glimmer of hope.

「4……」

"Ah, ah, ahh

Yuna's fingertips no longer allowed him any escape.

"3... It's leaking, Crest. From your mouth and your bottom... It's dirty, but you're cute, aren't you?"

「2……」

Yuna's fingers tapped on the most sensitive part of the anus with a magical thumping motion. Crest could now only convulse, simply waiting for the end, or perhaps further destruction.

「1……」

The final push.

Gugugugu!!

Yuna's fingers went even deeper, all the way to the base...

"zero"...That's all!

The climax, and the end.

As soon as the count of 10 began, a hot torrent exploded from Crest's tiny genitals.

"Ah... Aa

Without his genitals ever being touched, and with only a single attack on his anus, he was forced to ejaculate in a way that made him lose consciousness, an experience unlike anything he had ever felt in his life.
The sensation was so intense that my spine arched like a crescent moon.hairWith

his body drenched in sweat, Crest continued to let out screams that sounded like he was spitting out his soul.

"...Wow. Right, Crest?"**Your anus is clenching incredibly tightly. It's called the anal rhythm during ejaculation. It's like you're trying to bite off my finger...!」**

With an ecstatic expression, Yuna savored the feeling of the contractions inside the crest with her fingertips.
The excitement of victory subtly shook the air.A pink off-the-shoulder blouse orThe scent of a predator wafted from the white shoulders peeking out.
And then, seeing that Crest's body was trembling uncontrollably from the lingering pleasure and completely relaxed—

Sploosh!!!

"Ah, ahh... uh, aaaah...!!"

As he abruptly withdrew his fingers, Crest collapsed weakly to the floor, writhing in agony and letting out a seductive cry like an animal or a broken instrument.

"Sniff, sniff..."

Yuna sniffs the finger she pulled out of Crest's anus.

"It smells like Crest's poop..."

"Agh... smell..."

Crest basks in the pleasant tingling sensation in his anus from the enema.
Unaware that this was merely a prelude to a hell 5,000 times, then 10,000 times worse..., he could only sigh heavily, as if trying to pick up the fragments of his lost dignity.

"Good job, Crest. You lost. ...Now, what kind of 'pose' would you like me to do to pamper you next?"

In the twilight training ground, only Yuna's bright, yet cruel, laughter pierced the cold silence.

Crest's eyes rolled back, and his body twitched uncontrollably from the lingering sensation of the fingers being removed, but Yuna's anger and pleasure showed no signs of subsiding.

"Not only did you try to run away, but you also bluffed about it being 1000 times worse... Crest, your plan has completely ignited my sadistic side. You're going to get a good punishment."

Yuna grabbed Crest's slender legs, which were in a dazed state, and dragged him back, then proceeded to imprint one layer of "layered magic," a forbidden technique at the academy, onto his body, which was unable to resist.

Layered Punishment Magic: Deca-Chain

1. **[Forced urination induction]**: Directly stimulates the bladder, perpetuating the humiliation of incontinence.
2. **[Sphincter Insufficiency]**: Forcibly loosens the sphincter muscles, keeping them in a state that is always receptive to foreign objects.
3. **[Mucosal hypersensitivity]**It makes the mucous membrane inside the rectum so hypersensitive that even a gentle breeze can be transformed into intense pain and pleasure.
4. **[Increased sense of shame]**: It leaves only reason vividly present, making the humiliation being suffered ten times more intensely apparent.
5. **[Forced Magic Cycle]**: Continuously converting all of Crest's magical power into "sexual pleasure," preventing it from running out of stamina.
6. **[Induces sweating (contains aphrodisiac ingredients)]**He even turns his own sweat into a poison that excites him.
7. **[Sharing sensations]**The "joy" that Yuna felt when she touched Crest's skin was conveyed to Crest as "violent pleasure."
8. **[Improved sense of time]**: Extend a one-second climax into one minute in your brain.
9. **[No orgasm allowed (stop just short)]**: Continue to endure the pain of the moment of ejaculation until Yuna allows it.
10. **[Sensitivity 5000 times greater]**The foundation of all magic. A single touch of a finger transforms into pleasure on the scale of a nuclear explosion.

The peak of the abyss

"Ah, ah... agh, aaaaahhh!!"

The moment the magic was completed, the world of Crest changed completely. Even the fabric of the uniforms touching the floor became a frantic sensation, as if thousands of needles were stirring up their buttocks.

"Hey, look. The sensitivity is 5000 times higher, you know? With Crest like this, just my breath on it is enough to...see?"
When Yuna blew a soft "whoosh" into Crest's ear, Crest screamed "Eeek!" and stiffened so much that it felt like all the muscle fibers in his body were tearing apart.

Crackle, crackle...!

The creaking of bodies echoed emptily in the silent training ground.

"Now, it's time to finish off your punishment. Next, to make sure you can't escape, I'll fix you in my favorite pose... Stick your butt up high and spread it with your own hands. Come on, if you don't hurry, I'll multiply it 10,000 times!"

With his face a mess of tears and drool, Crest used his fingers, trembling with 5000 times the sensitivity, to touch his ownCat earsHer body twitched violently, and she writhed in shame as she spread her buttocks apart.

"Haha, good girl! Now, instead of using your fingers... how about we try using this?"

What Yuna pulled out was a hard, training-type magic wand.
Imagining it being thrust into Crest's anus, Crest was overwhelmed by a torrent of terror, anticipation, and 5000 times the pleasure,**purple eyes**With tears welling up in her eyes, her consciousness was completely "conquered."

Crest's record of "complete defeat" and "physical development"

"...Hehe, but I think my fingers are the best fit for Crest's cute little butt."

Toss it away.

Yuna threw her magic wand aside and once again tightly interlocked her index fingers.
For Crest, who has been subjected to a spell that enhances his sensitivity by 5000 times—a level far beyond the limits of any living organism—the mere approach of that finger causes all the pores on his body to stand on end and he is overcome by a frantic premonition that makes his internal organs rise.

"H-ah...ah, aaaah! No...not a kancho, not a kancho, I can't take it anymore!!"

With his own fingers still holding his bottom open, Crest shakes his head, his face a mess of tears and drool.
However, the "cowardly boy" who attempted to escape will be punished without mercy.

The ultimate execution: a "kancho" with 5000 times the sensitivity.

Yuna steps in sharply, thrusting her fingertips, infused with all her magical power, into Crest's most vulnerable anus!

"This is punishment for trying to run away..."**"A wedgie!!"**」

Sploosh!!!

"Haffiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?"

Crest's scream pierced the ceiling of the training ground.
The moment the finger entered,**"Splosh!"**A heavy shock runs deep into your stomach, and your 5000 times heightened sensitivity instantly transforms that shock into "soul-burning pleasure."

The impact was so great that Crest's spine**"Creak, creak...!!"**She screamed and arched her back like a bow.
The prostate gland, directly hit by the fingertip, trembled so violently that it could no longer maintain its shape, and a torrent of pure white pleasure filled Crest's mind.

A agonizing 10 count

Yuna twists her pierced finger even deeper, enjoying the sensation of the inside of the crest melting into a gooey mess with 5000 times the magic, and begins counting.

- **10……**"Now, it's time for your punishment for running away. I'll give you a thorough 'education'..."
- **9……**"Ah, agh... gahhh...!!" Crest let out an inarticulate scream, his eyes rolling back and his body convulsing.
- **8……**From the anus where the finger struck directly, a "heat" amplified 5,000 times ignites like lightning, burning out all the nerves in his body. Crest's vision turns completely white, and even thinking is forbidden by the violence of pleasure.
- **7……**"Wow, Crest, the skin on your stomach is bulging in the shape of my finger...! So this is a 5000x reaction!"
- **6……**A pathetic wheezing sound escaped from Crest's throat. His sphincter muscles were completely neutralized, and he couldn't even tighten his grip on Yuna's fingers, trembling as he was ravaged.
- **5……**Each time my fingertips dug into the mucous membrane, Crest's hips twitched violently as if they were shattering, and my fingers slipped on the overflowing nectar.
- **4……**"H-h-h-h-h-h-h-h-h-h-h-h...!!" It was practically a roar. The 5000 times increased sensitivity made even the slightest bumps on the surface of the fingers feel like fangs, tearing the inside of the crest to shreds.
- **3……**"Look at this part of the crest...it's beyond its limit, it looks like it's about to explode, doesn't it?"
- **2……**Fragments of consciousness are swallowed up and disappear in a torrent of pleasure. I can't even tell if it's me or Yuna. All that matters is the hellish pleasure brought about by these magical fingers; that's all this world is.
- **1……**

"...Zero! You cowardly Crest, I'm going to give you a good punishment!"

The End: 5000 Times the Climax

Splatterrr

"Aa

From between Crest's legs, an unprecedented torrent of hot water erupted explosively.
First, semen spurted out, then after ejaculation, urine spurted out, and then after urination, semen spurted out again.
The climax, brought about by 5000 times the sensitivity, combined with the magical effect of making each second feel like a minute, overwhelmed him with an extreme pleasure that seemed to last forever.

"...Haa, haa...! Amazing..."**Crest's anus is twitching and contracting with incredible force, trying to swallow my finger...!**It's so much hotter and tighter than when it was 1000 times stronger...!

With an ecstatic expression, Yuna savored the feeling of the inside of her crest rippling with the afterglow of her orgasm, using her fingertips.
And then, at the moment when Crest was so exhausted that he could no longer move a single finger, and his soul seemed to have left his body—

Sploooooom!!!

"Ah

As he abruptly pulled his fingers out, Crest collapsed onto the floor like a broken doll, letting out strained gasps from the back of his throat.

"Haha! You've certainly received your punishment for trying to escape. ...Now, shall we try it 10,000 times stronger next?"

Whispering in the ear of the collapsed Crest, Yuna's bright yet cruel voice announced the next "lesson."

Crest has been completely 'optimized' as Yuna's possession (toy).

"Crest, you just said 'no upper limit' earlier, didn't you? You haven't forgotten, have you?"

Yuna's eyes held a madness of pleasure that transcended logic.
She gripped Crest's slender, trembling waist even tighter, completely blocking any escape route.
As Crest gasped and drooled, his brain overwhelmed by an unprecedented pleasure

5000 times stronger, she wove an additional spell into his ear that was tantamount to a death sentence.

"No upper limit... So, as promised..."**"10,000 Times More Sensitive Kancho"**Let's go for it. Let's see just how messed up Crest's cute little butt can get."

Crest's entire body trembled with fear.
A multiplier of 10,000 times is a number so large that its very existence could be annihilated by the violence of pleasure.
He let out an inarticulate scream, "H-h-ah...ah...", but Yuna mercilessly formed a hand seal with both index fingers and concentrated all her magical power into that single point.

[Chapter 2: Sensitivity Increased 10,000 Times and the Torture of the Urge to Defecate via Glycerin Enema]

"Here we go...the real finishing blow for the naughty child who tried to run away."**"A wedgie!!"**」

Sploosh!!!

"Giiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii!?!?!?!?!?!?!?"

The moment the finger entered, the world exploded.
The shockwave, a "thud," transforms into an overwhelming pleasure that burns out every single nerve in Crest with 10,000 times the sensitivity.
A shock ran through Crest's stomach to its very core, and his slender body arched beyond its limits, creaking and groaning.The sound of bones and muscles screaming echoed throughout the room.

Ten counts of despair (eternity counted one by one)

With her finger still embedded, Yuna slowly and cruelly began to count as she ravaged the inescapable interior of the crest.

- 「**10……**」"Ah, ahh...!!" Crest's eyeballs rolled upwards, his eyes rolled back, and he began to convulse violently.
- 「**9……**」Each time the finger dug into the mucous membrane, which was 10,000 times more sensitive, Crest let out a scream as if her throat had been crushed.
- 「**8……**」"Hey, Crest's ass is so hot, I feel like my finger is going to melt."

- 「**7……**」The fingertips directly hit the prostate gland, and from there, "lightning bolts of pleasure" continue to strike the brain via the spinal cord.
- 「**6……**」Despite his strong sense of shame, Crest's hips begin to shake uncontrollably from the overwhelming pleasure, and he finds himself craving Yuna's finger to poke him in the anus.
- 「**5……**」"Haha, you're tightening it yourself. It's cowardly, but your body is honest, isn't it?"
- 「**4……**」Even though she wasn't being touched, pre-cum was uncontrollably oozing from between Crest's legs, staining the floor.
- 「**3……**」As his consciousness fades, Crest's spirit dissolves into a sea of pure white light.
- 「**2……**」The magical effect makes one second feel like one minute, stretching out the hellish feeling of being on the verge of climax as if it were an eternity.
- 「**1……**」"Now, I'm going to destroy everything in Crest..."

The moment of zero: Glycerin explosion

「**"zero"!!**」

At that moment, a highly viscous substance emerged from Yuna's piercing fingertip.**Magical Glycerin**It was launched with explosive force.