

バッドエンド
ある冒険者の末路

クリボックス

クリボックス



状態変化・クリボックス化シチュ 注意!!



冒険者テュセ・ツアメレント

冒険者ギルドの依頼で
非合法魔術教団討伐クエストに参加するも
迷宮探索中に罠にかかり行方不明となる。

その後、教団によって捕獲・監禁。

封印魔法の実験台にされ、身体と魂を封印される。

教団によって特殊な術式が施され
小さな木箱の中に陰核だけが露出した状態で封印されており
陰核以外の身体の感覚は奪われ、餓えや渴きは感じないが
自我や意識、思考や感情などは残っている。



その後「半妖精少女のクリボックス」として
闇市場で販売され、ある貴族の手に渡る。

欲望のままに様々な器具や薬品により無防備な陰核を弄ばれ
終わることのない責め苦を与えられ続けている。



小箱の蓋をあけると、にちやりと音がして粘液が糸を引く。蓋の内側には人工の魔法生物が取り付けられており蓋が閉じられている状態でも常に陰核を根本まで啜え込み扱き、揉みほぐし、時に激しく、時に焦らすようにゆっくりと緩急をつけながら陰核を責め続ける仕組みになっている。

「やあテュセちゃん、今日もぷっくり勃起してえっちでかわいいクリトリスだね」

冷たい外気に晒され、粘液に濡れたピンク色の陰核がピクピクと微かに震える。

陰核以外の感覚を全て奪われているテュセには自分の言葉など聞こえていない事を知った上で彼は箱に向かって優しい口調で語りかける。

「蓋が開いたって事は…わかるよね？ 今日もいっぱい可愛がってあげるからね」





箱の周りに並べられた様々な器具や道具は全て無防備な陰核を愛で慈しみ、弄び、拷問して楽しむための物でそれが現在の箱の所有者である彼の何よりの楽しみだった。

乾いた筆で根本から先端までをゆっくりと撫でられ陰核が微かに震え、悶えるように動く。

もはや何の意思表示もできない彼女ができる反応といえれば陰核の勃起と萎縮、かすかな震えと痙攣 それだけである。

「何をされても、嫌でも、気持ちよくても…

もう、なんにも言えないもんね？

でも大丈夫だよ。テュセちゃん

は只々されるがままにされてるだけでいいんだからね」



先端を筆先でつつき、裏筋を小刻みにくすぐり時折少し時間を置いて、また円を描くようになぞり… たっぷり時間をかけた愛撫を繰り返すその刺激に対する陰核の反応を楽しむ。



「筆だけで何回イツちやっただのかな？
精一杯ピクピクしちやって かわいいねー
でもこれからが本番だよ」

彼は一旦筆を置くとピンク色の液体が入った注射器を手にし
その針を躊躇なく陰核に突き立てた。

今のテュセにはそれを手で庇うことも、腰を引くことも
足を閉じること、悲鳴ひとつあげることもできない。
敏感な部分を突き刺された鋭い痛みへの反応も
陰核が数度痙攣し、少し上向きに起ち上がった程度だった。

「今日はちょっと濃い目にしておいたからね
楽しんでねテュセちゃん」

それは彼がお抱えの錬金術師に作らせた特製の媚薬だった。

神経に作用して感覚を鋭敏にし
あらゆる刺激から与えられる性的快楽を何倍にも高める。





みるみるうちに陰核が充血し、少女のものとは思えないサイズまで固く、大きく膨らみ勃起していく。

陰核脚まで露出しそうな程に肥大化し反り返ったそれはまるで男性器の亀頭のようなだ。

「そういうえば、以前この薬を普通の女の子にも試してみたんだけどね
すごい形相で泣き喚いて床をのたうち回った挙げ句
すぐに気を失っちゃったよ」

「でもテュセちゃん箱の中では失神とか昏睡もできないらしいね？
良かったね この薬の効果も全部たっぷり楽しめるんだから」

心底楽しそうに語りかけながら
彼は側に置いてあった小瓶を手取る。

「筆はもう飽きたよね じゃあ今度はこれにしようかな」

瓶の中にはドロドロの液体が入っていたが
蓋が開くとそれは生物のように蠢き出した。





青いドロドロが空き瓶から箱に流し込まれ、陰核に覆い被さる。これも彼が魔術師に依頼して作らせた人工のスライムだった。

普通のスライムのように獲物を溶解・捕食することはない。彼のこの楽しみの為だけに作られたこの人工の魔法生物は包み込んだ陰核を締め付け、吸い上げ、こねくりまわし人の指や舌では不可能な動きで強烈な快感を与える。

薬によって限界まで勃起し敏感にされた陰核がスライムの中でプルプルと弄ばれ、上下左右に跳ね回る。

彼はその滑稽な様子を覗き込み楽しむ。

「もみくちやにされちゃってるねー テュセちゃん
筆なんかより全然気持ちいいでしょ？」

テュセの身体は意識を失うという選択肢すら奪われ人の許容量を遥かに超えた快樂の中で強制連続絶頂を繰り返す。



そして… テュセの陰核は数時間そのままの状態で放置された。



彼が用事を済ませて戻り、スライムを取り除かれた後も肥大化した陰核は余韻でイキっぱなしになり激しく痙攣し続けた。

「ちよつと長い間イかせすぎちゃったかな？」

ビクビク震え続ける陰核を軽く指で弾く。

「うーん 何やっても同じ反応じゃつまらないなあ

次からは少し気を付けなまや」

最早テュセは陰核の微かな動きでしか反応を示せないからこそ彼はその小さな反応の違いを楽しんでいた。

「次からは気をつけるとして…

でもせっかくだから今日は

徹底的に激しくしてみようか？」







二本のブラシで陰核を挟み込むように擦りあげる。

「ほらほらっ もっとイっっちゃえ！」

逃げることも、狂うことも、死ぬこともできない

無様で滑稽なクリトリスだけに なっっちゃった

かわいいそうなテュセちゃん！」

筆よりも硬い毛先が肉に食い込み

激しく、容赦なく責め立てる。

「もうテュセちゃんはいくことしかできないんだよ！」

クリトリスでいく以外のこと なんにもできないし

させてもらえないんだよ！」

だからほら！ イって、イって、イキまくっっちゃえっ！」

薬漬けにされ、スライムに弄ばれ

普通であればとうに心も身体も壊れているはずの

快楽に苛まれながら、それすら許されない。

激しくブラシで磨き上げられながらも、逃れるすべを持たない

テュセの陰核は、ただ延々とビクビク震え悶えるだけだった：





「ふー… ごめんごめん
テユセちゃんのカリトリスがあんまりカワイイから
ちよっと興奮しすぎちゃったよ」

「疲れちゃったから、あとは蓋に任せて僕は休もうかな
それじゃ、テユセちゃんまた明日ね」



BAD END

ADVENTURER'S FATE



**WARNING:
CLITBOX TRANSFORMATION SITUATIONS!!**



The adventurer Thuse Tzermellend

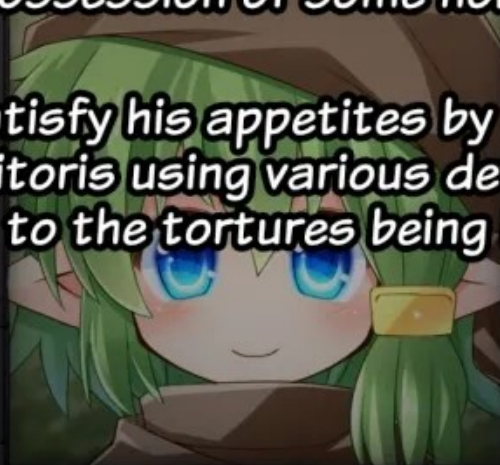
It was during an adventurer's guild mission. She was participating in a quest to subjugate the members of a cult using forbidden black magic. During that time she was ensnared by a trap and went missing.

After that, she was captured and imprisoned by the cultists. She was forced to act as a guinea pig for their sealing magics, and her body and soul were sealed away.

Strange practices are carried out by this cult. They seal people into small wooden boxes in such a way that only the clitoris remains exposed. With the exception of that clitoris, all sensations are stolen away from their body and they experience neither hunger or thirst. However, they continue to retain their ego, consciousness and emotions.

From there, she ended up as a "Half fairy girl clitbox" and was sold on the black market, eventually ending up in the possession of some noble.

He is free to satisfy his appetites by manipulating her defenseless clitoris using various devices and drugs. There is no end to the tortures being heaped upon her.





The lid on the small box is opened, accompanied by the sound of sticky slime being pulled apart. An artificially created magical creature is attached to the inside of the lid. When the lid is closed it grips her clitoris, down to its very base, constantly stroking and rubbing. Its torments switch between harsh aggression and gentle teasing. Its only purpose is to maintain this ever changing tempo of torture.

"Ah! Thuse, it's so plump and firm today too! Such an adorably lewd clitoris!"

Exposed to the cold air, her pink clitoris was wet with slime and shivering pathetically.

Save for her clitoris, Thuse has had all her senses stolen from her. He knows she can not hear his words, and is unaware of what he is saying, but he still speaks towards the box with a gentle voice.

"Can you tell that the lid is open? I'm going to be teasing you even more today."





There were various implements and tools scattered around the box. They were there for the purpose of showing her defenseless clitoris love and affection, playing with it and just generally engaging in enjoyable forms of torture. After all, that is what the current owner of the box loved to do the most.

He stroked it all the way from the base to the tip with a dry brush. Her clitoris shivered weakly, moving as if it were in agony.

Regarding her response, it's not as if she were able to really express her desires anymore. She was merely left with a clitoris weakly throbbing and pulsing.

"No matter what I do to you, despite how terrible or wonderful it feels... Well, you can't really answer me, can you? But it will all be OK. These, you're just going to need to endure it."

He lightly poked her with the tip of the brush, gently tickling the frenulum of her clitoris with it. Occasionally he'll take a moment and brush her with a circular motion... He's taking his time, making sure to gently caress her while enjoying her clitoris's response to the stimulus.





"How many times have you orgasmed from this brush alone? The way you're twitching with all your might is just so cute. But, we'll be moving on to the main course from here."

He put down the brush and picked up a syringe filled with pink fluid. He inserted the needle into her clitoris with no hesitation.

In the state she was in Thuse couldn't cover herself with her hands, pull away, close her legs or even give one single shout. Her clitoris reacted to the sharp pain of being pricked in such a sensitive spot by convulsing several times and becoming slightly more erect.

"We're going to be pushing you a bit harder today, Thuse. But I think you'll enjoy it."

He'd given her a special aphrodisiac made for him by an alchemist.

It worked on the nerves to increase sensitivity. It would result in her deriving intense sexual pleasure from every sensation she experienced.





Blood rapidly flowed into her clitoris until it grew to a size that was unbelievable for a girl. It became firm, swollen and erect.

She continued swelling until her clitoral crura had pressed outward and become visible, almost like the glans of a penis.

"You know, I tried to use this drug on a normal girl earlier. She ended up writhing about on the floor while screaming. It was quite the amazing expression on her face she had while doing it. Though it was a pity that she fainted almost immediately after that."

He spoke with the utmost joy as he picked up a small bottle that was sitting close by.

"The brush is rather boring now. How about we try something else?"

There was a syrupy liquid inside the bottle, and from the open top of that bottle a creature wriggled its way out.





The blue liquid left an empty bottle behind it and poured into the box, covering her clitoris in the process. It was a synthetic slime, made for him by a mage.

Unlike a normal slime, this one does not dissolve its prey in order to feed. This one was created from magic for his entertainment. It wraps up a clitoris and puts pressure on it, sucks on it and massages it. It provides a level of pleasure more intense than any human finger or tongue could produce.

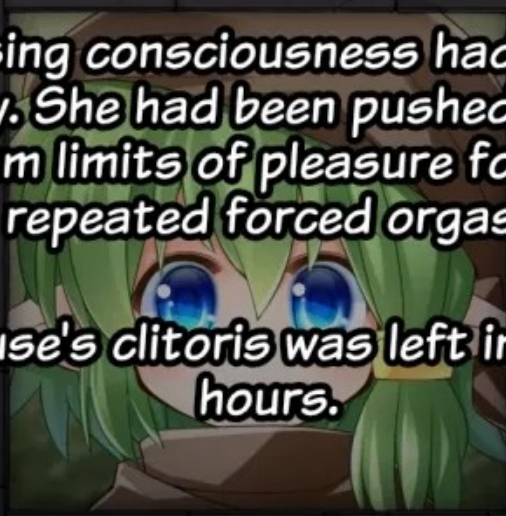
Her erect and sensitive clitoris had reached its limits thanks to the medicine. It was inside the slime as it jiggled and touched her. It would jump about while moving up and down, left and right.

He enjoyed watching the amusing situation.

"Goodness, it's really swarmed over you, Thuse. This feels so much better than any brush, doesn't it?"

The option of losing consciousness had been stolen from Thuse's body. She had been pushed well past the absolute maximum limits of pleasure for a person thanks to repeated forced orgasms.

And then... Thuse's clitoris was left in that state for hours.





He removed the slime when he returned from finishing his business. Her swollen clitoris continued to violently convulse with with constant climaxes.

"It's been such a short time and you're already going wild with orgasms?"

He gently played with her still quivering clitoris with his finger.

"Hmmm. No matter what I do I always get the same boring reaction out of you. I'm going to need to be a bit more careful from now on."

Of course, it was precisely because Thuse had no other way to respond than through weak movements of her Clitoris that he found those slight differences in her reaction to be so enjoyable.

"I do need to be careful with you... but, you're just so wonderful... so how about we really push you to your limits today?"







It seemed her clitoris was being scrubbed between two brushes.

"Hey! Hey! Orgasm more! You can't escape, you can't go crazy and you can't die. Poor Thuse, your clitoris is so hilariously vulgar!"

Bristles far harder than the brush from before were violently biting into her flesh and torturing her mercilessly.

"Thuse can do nothing but orgasm! And the only way I let her orgasm is with her clitoris! So come on! Orgasm, orgasm, **ORGASM!**"

Swimming in drugs and molested by slime, in normal circumstances her body and soul would be broken by the constant pleasure torment. But such outcomes are not permitted for her.

She possessed no means to escape from the violent scrubbing of the brushes. Thuse's clitoris was trapped, shivering and twitching for forever...





"Oh... sorry, sorry. Thuse's clitoris was just so cute I got carried away."



"I'm kind of tired, so I'll just close the lid for now and take a rest. Well then, I'll see you tomorrow."

