

Magical Girl Archives

My name is Magical Girl Jasmine, and this is the year that I graduate from being a Magical Girl.

When we get to a certain age, Magical Girls return their power to the Fairy Kingdom, and they go back to being regular girls.

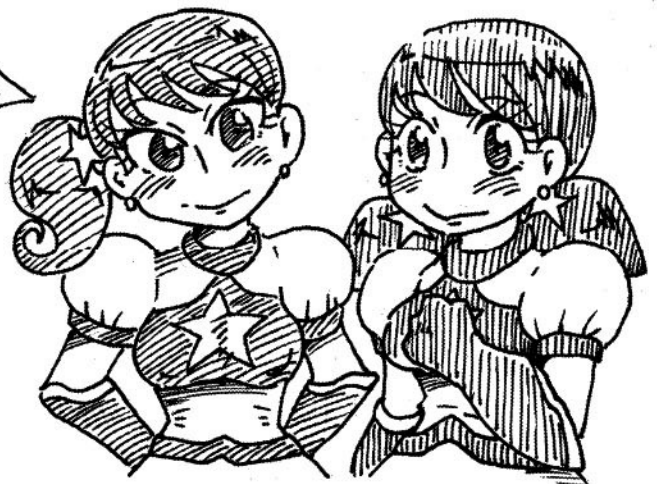
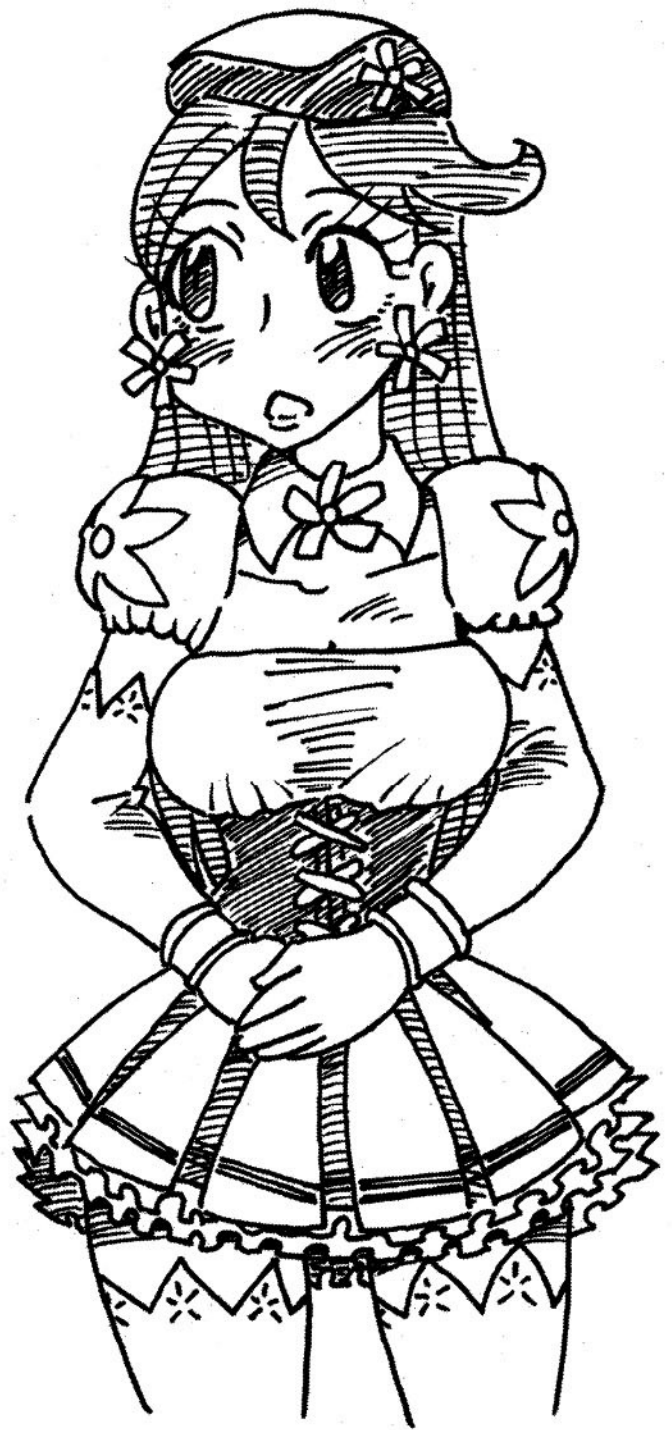
This is the way that it has always been.

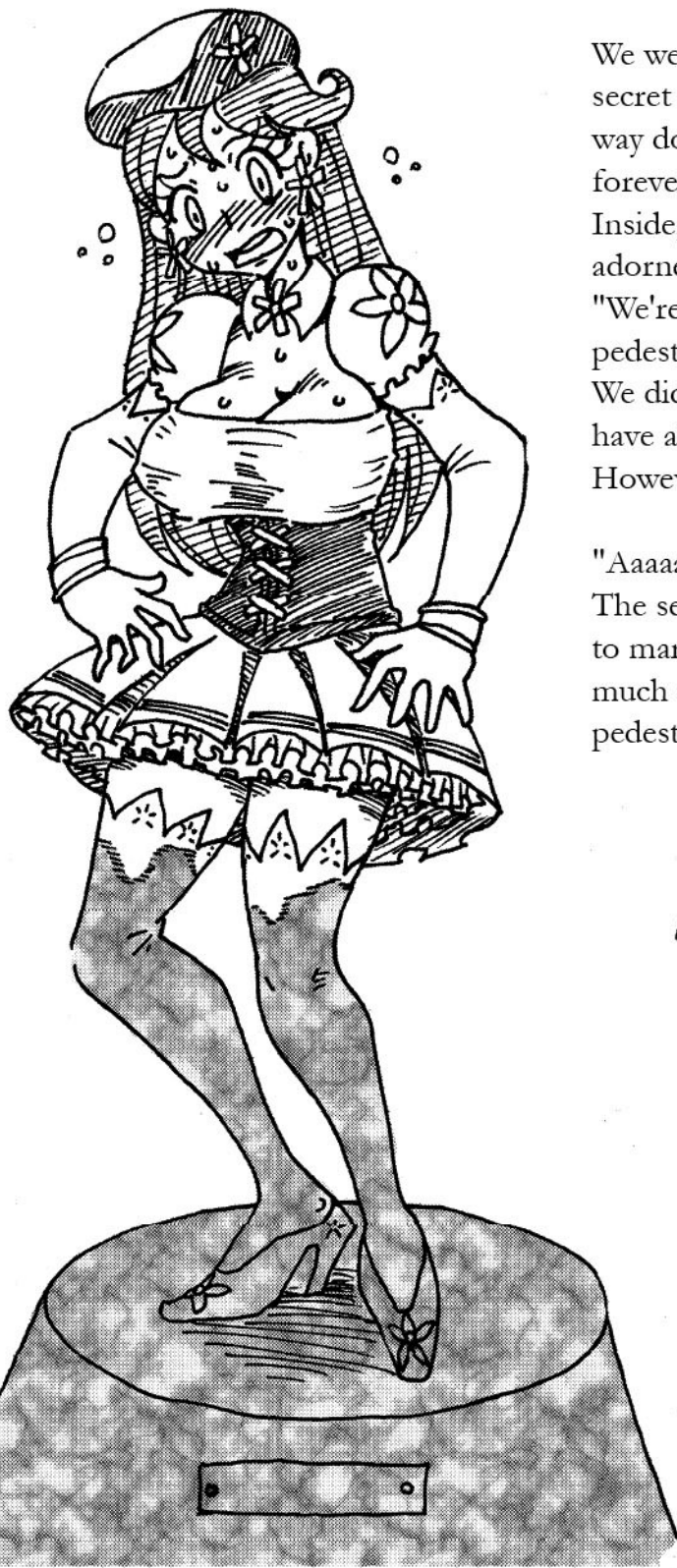
The legendary Magical Girls who came before me are probably living peaceful lives as ordinary people, now. Today, we'll be joining their ranks.

Some other girls who are the same age as me are graduating as well. Their names are Magical Girl Lovely Eye, Devil Girl Puchidemi, and the twin sisters, Star Pink and Star Cyan.



It's not like I want to give up my powers, but I'm getting to the age where I can't really call myself a "girl" anymore. My costume's getting really tight, too, and I have my future to think about... It seems like the best time to call it quits.





"M-my legs... My body, it's turning to stone...!"

"Hey! What is the meaning of this...!? Let us go!!"



We were led to the basement of the royal palace -- through a secret passageway we'd never entered before. We made our way down a spiral staircase that seemed like it would go on forever, until at long last we arrived in a drab, stone room. Inside, there were five marble pedestals, all lined up, and each adorned with a plate with one of our names carved on it.

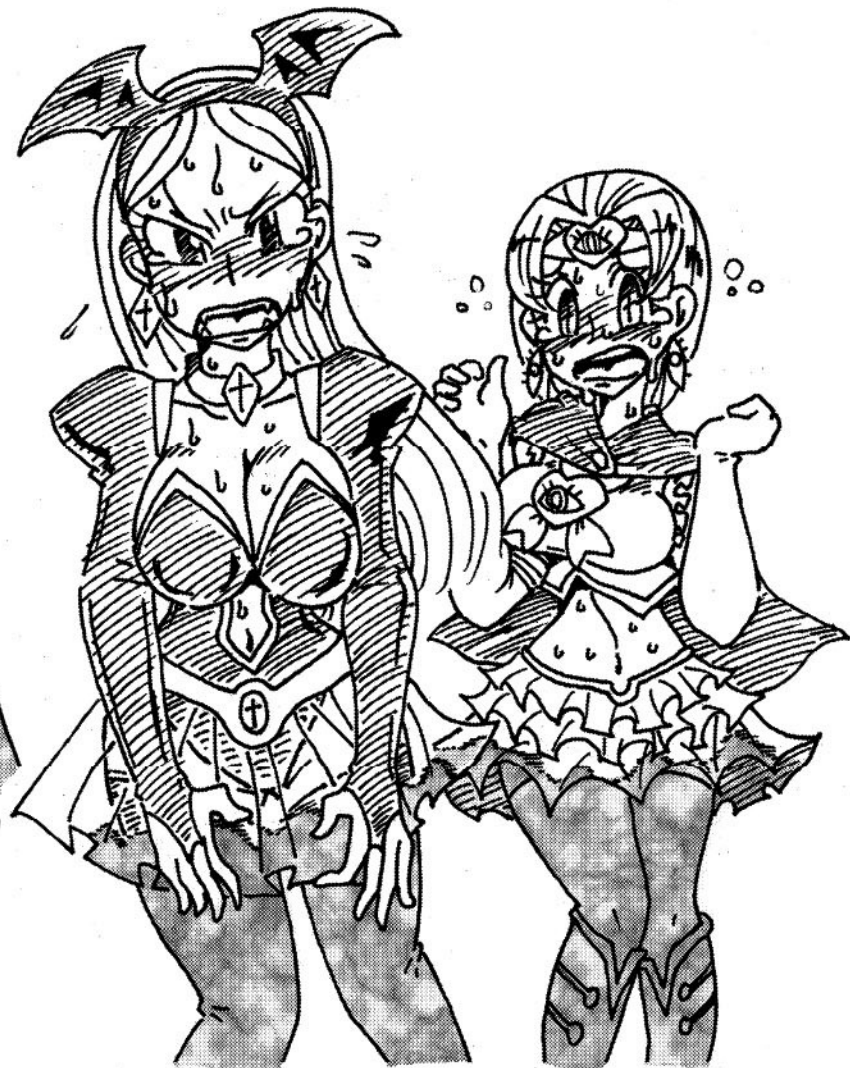
"We're going to take a commercial photo. Stand up on your pedestals."

We didn't doubt the words of our Fairy guide. The Fairies have always been our strongest allies.

However, that trust was to be our undoing.

"Aaaaah!? Wh-... what's going on!?"

The second we stepped onto those pedestals, our legs turned to marble. We tried our best to escape, but we couldn't so much as wriggle our toes. We had become one with the pedestals.



"Resistance is futile. Once Magical Girls graduate, they must be entered into the Magical Girl Archives."

"Magical Girl... Archives?"

"The Archives is a facility where we store Magical Girls while they're in their prime, so as to preserve their fighting strength in case of emergency."

"W-well, no, but... wait, you don't mean-?"

"What do you mean by that...? What sort of situation could possibly need this!?"

"Basically, the situation I'm talking about is one where an enemy appears that is too strong for the current active magical girls alone. A Magical Girl's power rapidly declines after it peaks in her middle teens. However, if we stop your aging processes in this way, we can add you all to our fighting force, should the need arise. It's just another way that we protect peace in the world."



"But that's what insurance is all about. If it ends up being a waste, that's a good thing."

All the while that our guide was explaining this terrible reality to us with an air of disinterest, more and more of our bodies were turning to stone.

"There's no need for concern. It won't be painful or anything. In fact, as your bodies turn to stone, you'll be given the ultimate form of pleasure. Can't you feel it gradually building up?"

He wasn't lying. I wasn't being touched at all, but my crotch was soaked, to the point where my juices were dripping down my legs. Pulses of pleasure were being transmitted through the pedestals and into our bodies.

"Just relax and enjoy it. The moment you climax, your transformation will be complete, and both your pleasure and your body will be perfectly preserved in stone."

Hearing that, I tried my hardest not to cum. We all resisted frantically. However, faced with such intense sensation, our hips squirmed and our hands seemed to have minds of their own as our bodies sought to pleasure themselves. Then, as the transformation progressed, our wandering hands became stuck in those positions...



The Star sisters were the first to fall.

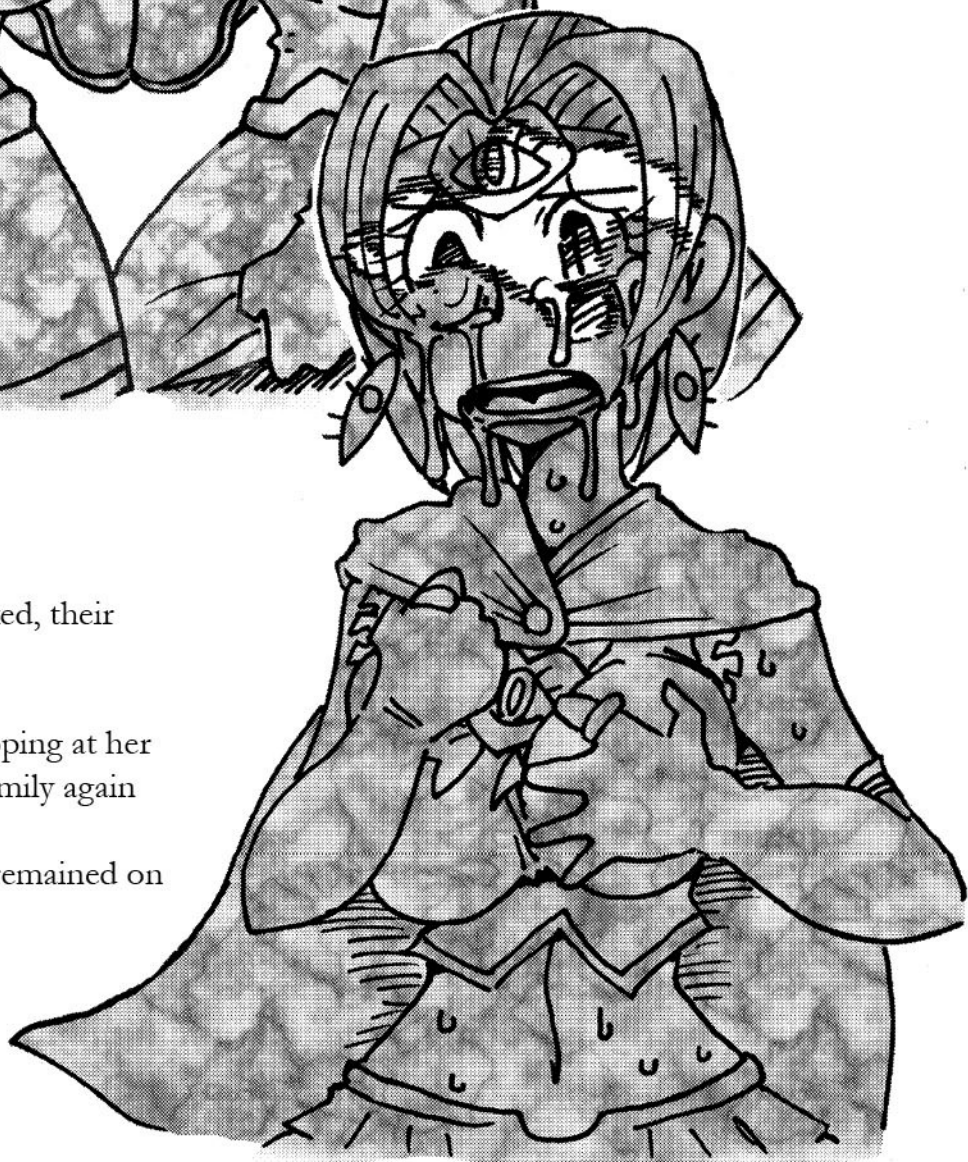
"C-Cyan!"

"Pink!"

Holding hands tightly as they climaxed, their bodies became solid marble.

The next to go was Lovely Eye. Groping at her own breast, she called out for her family again and again.

Even her tears turned to stone and remained on her cheeks.





Gasping and breathing heavily, Puchidemi groaned her final words with the last of her strength.

"Goddammit... What were we even fighting for this whole time...!? If I knew it was gonna turn out like this, I would have spent more time enjoying my life...! Nhaah!!"

Seeing Puchidemi reduced to an unspeaking piece of rock was enough to break my heart. I can't take it anymore!

I'm changing. Hardening. Becoming stone.

I can't move my fingers. I can't wipe off the drool that's dribbling from my mouth. My throat's become solid, I can't even talk anymore. But, even though I shouldn't be able to breathe, I don't feel like I'm suffocating. It feels pleasant. Pleasure is coating the inside of my mind. Happiness, pain, memories, all the things that make me who I am are being snatched away. I'm not me anymore -- just, a *thing*.

And thus, I entered a sleepless sleep. Feeling the bitter agony of not being able to move an inch, and locked in a living hell, an endless loop between climax and the moment shortly after it. Inside that dim, dank room, we're all still silently screaming. Waiting for the day we'll be released, even though it may never come.



TRANSLATION BY _RAGDOLL

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