Writer note-

This was a commission I did

For more info on how to get one check this out

http://www.hentai-foundry.com/user/lilguy31/profile

“God Dammit” Jeff Said

He cursed as his card whine like a little child as it tried to start up in the Parking Lot of the Arcade. It was an Arcade that he went to as a boy with his friend and roommate Josh. They spent their days there playing video games and Pizza. The arcade was still up to this day but not that many people went there as the use to. It was mostly hipsters and weeds heads there now. The place was a bit run down but he always like the old light of the arcade, the feeling of the joy stick in his hands. The buzz and whistlers of the place walked back home. He had trouble given up on the old things. That is probably why he had this car that Moses probably used to drive. It was old and run down

“Come on you old bitch” Jeff Said pumping on the break

The car refused to start pumping smoke from the exhaust. He could feel the heat rising from the car. He gave up on his pushing the rock up the hill like task of starting the car. He whipped out his cell phone and tried to call Uber or a Taxi, but no signal

“Shit...Shit…shit”

He walked outside. He was dress in the T-shirt with the classic Konami code written on it with contra guy shooting his missiles. He was white male in his 20’s skinny with a goatee. He was wearing cargo pants and walked up to the arcade. He knocked on the door hoping to use their phone to get a ride but it was no one there. Suddenly rain started to pour down

“DAMMIT...And the gods continue to piss on me” Jeff Said muttering.

He popped in E-cig in his mouth and walked down the street in hope to find a phone. He took a newspaper from the trash and used it as a make shift umbrella. It was freezing outside. He hadn’t expected to walk that day. He was dress in sneakers with color video game character on it. He rode his nerd Cred hard; representing geek culture was his motif. If you were writing a script for TV, and cast a nerd just going by him, the script would be sent back for being too stereotypical or trying too hard. He even listens to video game music he ripped and put on mp3’. It was late at night and a lot of place was close. He heard the sound of sirens and quickly looked around like a scared Gazelle. He swore he heard gun shots in the air and started to run. Paper and dirt rustle in the air as the rain screamed down. The street was pitch black accept for some red and green lights. The regular street lights seem to be shutting off.

“Come on man don’t want to get stab today”

He saw a light come on in a store. He quickly rushes to it hoping someone was in there. He drove passed this street many of times and didn’t notice the store. The store sign flicked with bright neo light

“Crazy ED GAME SHACK”

The sign under it said “If we don’t have it...it doesn’t exist”

The place looks eastern and run down. It was type of place you half expected to buy a Gremlin in. He walked through the doors. He was surprise. He saw every console of existence there, old arcade games and modded out game system. There a Nintendo system shaped like a toaster

“Hello anyone here” He Asked

“Yes come near the back” A voice said

He walked in the back and saw a kind looking Asian man with glasses putting away games.

“Can I used you phone” Jeff Said

“Sure…I get it any a second...just let me put this away ok” He said giving a big smile. The Asian man put out a Sega, with a Sega CD, and 3DX “So you’re a gamer”

“Yea…you can say that. Guess the shirt was a giveaway”

“Got a new Deal if you’re interested. This new modded out system over here. Made it I...gave it a LITTLE KICK. Plays, Sega Saturn, there handhelds and some imports stuff as well. 300 dollars”

“Kind of steep” He Said

“Yea but since you seem like a good kids tossed in a deal. Don’t see many old school games anymore. The ones that are probably just play the game on IPod...but playing the old ones on a system...while that a whole other experience”

“Yea…the feel off it…can’t be match”

“Well…what kind of old games you like”

“Like the brawlers…You know Double Dragon, Final fight, the teenage mutant ninja turtle’s arcade. They don’t make them like they used to. It like they think no one wants to play with their friends on a couch” Jeff Said

“Yea my name is HIKRO by the way...whats your name”

“Jeff”

“Well Jeff got a deal. Got the game you mention and tossed them in. But I also tossed in another game. You ever heard of RUDE BOYS...games”

“Yea…the tag line was crimes have gotten so dangerous...so wicked...so fierce...so RUDE…that only the RUDE BOYS can stop it. Only had 1 game…the other one was canceled when the company that made it went out of business.”

“Was it” Hikor Smiled? He pulled out a game box. The cover had two of the character. SLAM RUDE, AND SLEDGE RUDE. Sledge was black and Slam was white. The city burning was behind them, and two hot babes were around each arm “They made cartilage before they burn down”

Jeffs hands were sweaty. He couldn’t believe it. This had to be a trick. The tag line said “The RUDE BOYS are back...this time in 16 bits of action”

The rude boys on the cover were wearing bandanas. They were dress like they were a break dance team on their way to save the rec center. It may have been Goofy, but at the time these guys were cool and bad ass. They were showing off their muscles. Both of them had that the tattoos “BROS for Life” The babes that were holding their arms were the babes they save from the first game. Cherokee and Snowflake. Cherokee was the black one. They weren’t very PC back then. Cherokee was tall and busty with the biggest Afro you ever seen. She had smooth chocolate skin and big rump. It was like the game spent most of pixels...on DAT ASS. He ass was plump and shook with state of the art ass physics. It was like she had two turkeys stuffed in her pants. The character wore tight Jeans all the time hugging in. She had skimpy straps for her top showing her huge breast. Her lips were full and she was made to look like young Pam Grier. He remembers her talking ghetto slang. She was Slam girlfriend. Snowflake was sledge girlfriend...a busty blond with tits bigger then Cherokee but her ass wasn’t as big. She looked like a valley girl and a young Bo Derek. Her hair had blue streaks in it. She chewed on bubble gum a lot of the times.

“How you get this” He Asked

“Just say…I have my ways…SPEACIL ways…and this copy is SPEACIAL…it what…DREAMS are made off” He Said “When you play that game...you’re really IN THE GAME”

He laughed like a mad man when he said the IN THE GAME

“Yes MORE in the game then you ever IMAGINE” He laughed again manically

Jeff just assumed the guy was a crack head and this why he was getting just a good deal on the system. It was a bad part of town after all. This game was a rare urban ledged. A mystery like the ET games buried in the desert. He turn the game around and read the back. It showed the rude boys in different stage, a train station, a prison, a park, carnival and alien world. He read some of the blub

“The Rude boys thought the battle was over, But KINGPIN ZED up to his old tricks. He escapes out of Jail and sending a whole army after the rudes boys all while taking over the city. The rude boys much fight through 6 pulse pounding levees to defeat Kingpin Zed once and for all”

“So do you want it” Hikiro Said

He was supposed to spend the money on groceries but he figures his roommate would understand. He gave him the credit card. Hikiro swiped it through. He put it in his bag and called a Taxi. He walked outside and saw it wasn’t raining.

“That’s fast” He Said

He hopped into the Taxi and drove to his apartment. His heart was pounding. He walked up the steps of his building to his apartment.

“You pick up the Beer” Josh said sitting on the couch playing some Mortal Kombat

“Hello to you too Josh” Jeff Said

Josh was a black man with short hair. He was skinny where some flip glasses. He had a T-shirt of Biff Tanden stealing Doctor who’s Tardaris. He also has some pajamas pants on and a bag of cheetoes

“Beer is important my dear friend” He Said

He walked over to him and jumped on the cough. He grabbed a bottle of soda that was on the table in front of them and poured a glass. He put his feet up on the table and he gave a confident smile

“Got something better then beer” Jeff Said

“Better then beer...that is MADNESS” Josh Joked

He pulled out the game. Josh eyes widen with awe.

“Holy Shit...that not what I think it is, is it” Josh Said

“It is…it is” Jeff Said turning off the game Josh was playing and set up the system. He was plugging it in “Brought it at a shop...small shop down near the arcade”

“That hellhole...how you know it not fake” Josh Said

“Don’t worries he seem like a good guy. If not know where he works.” He said as he was looking in the box for a converter old enough to play the system. He had somewhat new TV and needed to mess with the wires to play an old game system “If it fake...me and you go in there and rough him up”

“Oh please like you can rough up anyone”

He turns on the system and put in the game. He was still in the back of the TV. The words “SEGA” was said...and Sonic zoomed out, just like he did back in the day. But something was different

“Did Sonic just flip me the bird and do a Jerk off motion” Josh Said

Jeff looked up at him while he was plugging in the blue and yellow wires in the back. He looked up at him “Seriously man lay off the weed”

He jumped on the couch and the words “RUDE DUDES 2” popped UP.

“Ready bro” Jeff said. Josh nodded that he was ready.

They pressed start then suddenly the TV started to glow. They were zapped with an energy burst and both of them scream as their bodies were turn into 1000’s of pixilated bits. The pixilated dots were sucked into the TV

“What the hell was that” Jeff Said

He woke up and found himself in the bar. He looked around the bar. It looked seedy and saw people passed out. It looked like a bar from a 80s cop movie. The songs “Sweet Dreams” was playing on the Jukebox.

“Where am I” He Said Groggy

People were dress like there were from the 80’s, all with high top, Zumba Jeans, and polyester. Jeff assumed her much of walked into the hipster bar. They even had crystal Pepsi for sale and Rocky posters.

“OH MY GOD” A female Voice screams

Jeff got up. He had trouble walking. He was still a bit daze as he walked to where the screams were going. He opens the men’s bathroom. There he saw it. His dream Girl. CHEROKEE. She was standing u in a skimpy blue dress. Her skin was radiant smooth radian skin. The skirt was very skimpy, showing off her panties as she bent down...showing a bit of Camel toe. Her ass was in his face, over 44 inches of sweet ass perfection. Cherokee grabbed her tits and squeeze

“I am a WOMAN” She Said

“You sure are” Jeff Said to Cherokee

“But I am not a WOMAN…”

“So you’re a trainer...cosplayer….I mean the LGBT community is more welcome now days…your queer and you’re here.”

“No you Fracking MORON…I have a pussy…I defiantly have a vagina. That the problem…10 seconds ago I had a penis. 10 seconds ago…I was on my couch with my buddy Jeff playing a video game. Now I stuck in some Joan Jett vide” She said in her sultry lounge singer voice

Then Jeff looked down and saw that he had tits to. HUGE TITS, stuck in a skin tight sparkiling blue dress. She was wearing high heels. Both of them were above six feet. She looked in the mirror and saw that she was Snowflake. They looked at each other

“Josh” Jeff Said. “Jeff” Josh Said back “Ahhh frack both of them said”

“Frack…frack why the heck did I say FRACK” Cherokee Said “Wait a minute…MOTHER HUMPER..PEICE OF POOP…DIRTY BOGGER FACE. Oh frack..I cant curse…Jeff I CANT FRACKING CURSE. What did you do to me Jeff…I can’t fracking. GOSH DARNIT…you freaken SNOT BREATH…mother humper. I sweat to HE DOUBLE HOCKEY STICK..that if I am stuck like this. I will shove my foot so far up your buttocks...you will be tasting rubber”

“How is this fault” Snowflake Said. She jumped up and down with her breast swinging back and forth. It even made a jiggle sound

“You brought that MOTHER FRACKING game in the house”

“How the heck did I Know it would be curse. It not like a ran over a Gypsy on the way to the house, or brought a monkey paw. I don’t recall angering a witch…or sign a contract with the devil. I did none of that. All I did was buy a game..”

“Ok…ok…..this got to be a dream. A lifetime of eating cheetoes, sugar cereal and BIG GULPs having finally affecting my brain. The sugar was too much and I am clearly in some FEVER DREAM” Cherokee/Josh said

“Don’t think so because I am real” Jeff/Snowflake Said

“That what a dream would say.” Cherokee Said. She looked at him “Will you stop looking at my breast for a second”

“Cant help it. And which is scary. This not being a dream...or your mind suddenly going to me checking out your tits, like it some deep seated fantasy to have your guy friend wants to bone you. Because if this in your head...you’re a twisted dude”

“Ahhhhh this straight some straight up…mother donkey Bull yo. Man I am straight tripping” Cherokee Said

“Wait what”

“Ahhhhhhhh man now I am talking like the character poor dialogue. You’re going to fix this you Jive Turkey. You’re got me into this and you’re going to fix this”

“Fix it...FIX it” Snowflake said grabbing her breast with both hands. Mounds of tit flesh oozed through her fingers like water. She held them and they had a nice milky bounce to them “You think I want THESE. You think if I had some idea how to fix this I wouldn’t. Don’t have a magic wand”

“Wait a second..where in 16 bit game right. How many areas can they actually build in 16 bit game. They only have so much memory. Why don’t we walk around and see how much of a city they can actually put in here. Maybe when it runs out…where out the game”

“Or when we go through the stages…the game ends. We got to reach the end stage. We can just go to that stage first many maybe find a door out of here” Jeff/Snowflake Said “Ohhhh man…danget...forgot something”

“What...home girl”

“Where at the first stage, remember reading the promotional material” Snowflake Said

Suddenly there was a rumble outside. They two girls walked outside getting use to the heels they were wearing. Inside was the bar was male with shades and Mohawk. He had Hawaii Shirt. Behind were two spike hair gentlemen with chains. The words “Slash” was over the head with the Mohawks head. The people behind him had the words “THUG” over it. Each of the 3 men had life bar over them

“CHEROKEE AND SNOWFLAKE…our Boss Zed…wants your bodies for his pleasure. Come quietly or face his wrath” Slash said “Please don’t come quiet...been wanting to rough you up”

“Look like your dress for a CRUISE…a ….BRUISE CRUSIE” Snowflake Said. She ran and did a back flipped in the air. She was surprised by how agile she was. She clenches her fist and got ready “How Did I learn to do that”

Cherokee did a wheel house back flipped in the air. Her big tits bouncing as she did it. She landed on her feet

“Let TAKES THIS SUCKAS down Snowflake” Cherokee Said. She then slapped her thick ass making him Jiggle “because I am MORE woman than anyone can handle. Let teach these guys a lesson my Vanilla Sista”

“So true my Nubian friend” Snowflake Said

Cherokee and Snowflake got their backs by each other. There tits were bouncing as they rubbed against each other with their fist clench. Suddenly the two women felt energy go through them and got into a fighting stance like they were fighting for years. They still had their personalities...but part of the game personalites was slipping in. Slash took his machine gun and shot in the air. The Bullet seems to go on and on as the people ran for cover.

“We really going to fight these people” Cherokee Said

“Come...there health bars are always small at this level. We could kick their butts...there only 3”

Suddenly light bolts came down from the roof all around them. It was a huge light show. It shot some of the people transforming them into violent thugs. Some of the regular dress women were now knife wielding hookers, some of the had bullwhips

“Get them” Slash Said

Two men dive them at them with knives. Snowflake took out one of them with a couple or roundhouse kicks making loud strikes. She sent them flying showing off her long legs. Cherokee jumped off the table and landed on one of them with her ass smothering. She wrapped her legs as she smothered him with her large butt cheeks, trapping his nose between. She then flipped him into a table. The man dropped his knife as she picked it up. She tossed it a one of the Thugs that was by him. It tossed into his chest and it seems to be no blood. She ran toward them and did a side kick to slash face knocking out his machine gun. She pulled it and fired the machine gun. Her big tits were bouncing up and down as she shot some of the thug. The thugs were tossed into the wall. The bullets somehow didn’t kill them only knocked them out and gave them

“These people don’t seem to attack us all a once…use that” Snowflake said “probably the computer program”

Snowflake felt a long bullwhip across her back. She screamed out in pain as the bullwhip was swinging around with a loud whistler. It hit him again. The woman was a red head. She was wearing a leather corset pushing what seem like G size tits bouncing up and down ignoring any laws of gravity

“Hahahahha your PAIN is my pleasure” The Dominatrix Woman Said “I enjoy your screams. There music to my ears”

She grabbed the whip gripping. Her snowflake grabbed it pulling her to her and cloth lines him knocking her down. She slammed her elbow down on her. She was knocked out and a couple of coins flew out.

“Sweet” Snowflake Said

Another Dominatrix swung the whip around and wrapped it around her neck. She pulled Snowflake down to her knees. She pushed her elbow to her back and pulled the bullwhip making her choke as she was pulling the bullwhip

“Your PAIN IS MY PLEASURE” The Second Dominatrix Scream

A 3rd dominatrix got in front of her and was punching her gigantic breast. Snowflake moaned in pain as she was seeing her tits vibrated. Snowflake picked up the Dominatrix that was choking her and tossed her into the other one. She tackled one of the dominatrix into the wall smothering her with her tits. Snowflake gigantic milky tits were making it hard for the Dominatrix to breath. A bullwhip hit her again. Snowflake cried in pain again. She grabbed the 3rd Dominatrix by the hair and tossed her into the 2nd dominatrix. The second dominatrix grabbed out a snub nose hand gun and fired. Snowflake was flipping out of the way trying to avoid her. The 2nd dominatrix was chase after running across the bar at top speed. The bullet graze snowflake drawing some blood. The 2nd dominatrix leaped off and tackled her sending her crashing down. They were wrestling around the ground. There breast were pushing together as this Dominatrix pulled her hair

“Your screams are like music to me” The Dominatrix Said

“Yes…I know…I know” Snowflake Said

“You MIND little girl” The Dominatrix Said

Cherokee was standing up as Slash snuck up behind him and grabbed her breast giving them a big squeeze. He licked her ear, and then sucked on her neck. Cherokee moaned with a little pleasure. Cherokee was flipped over in a Suplex through a table

“Owwwwwwwww that actually hurts…but not as much as it should” Cherokee Said

“Going to crush you little girl” Slash Said

She grabbed her and picked her up over her head. He tossed her over the bar and into some bottles. The bottles made her suit wait showing off her breast and body. The beer was dripping down her body. Slash was coming toward. Cherokee tossed a bottle at his head and created a bump. Another machine gun appeared in Slash hands

“Where he gets another one of those” Cherokee Said

He fired the bullets whisking by her. Then Cherokee remember the attacks tended to be in sequence. She waited till he was finishing the spray of shooting. She broke a bottle and dived. She dodge behind a pillar when he was about to shoot again. The bullets whisked passed

“Fight me little girl” Slash Said. Smoke was coming out of his machine gun as his firing as bullets chambers were flying all over, going into the walls. The bullets whisking passed the pillar “hahhahah Crime pays”

Cherokee leaped out and did a couple of moves as she was stabbing him with a combo of stabs and kicked. The bottle was destroyed as her roundhouse kicked him into the wall. He gripped the wall and was starting to grow another color as was moving toward her faster. He caught her with a couple of punches. He followed it was round hound kick. One of thugs grabbed her from behind. Slash caught her in the ribs and tits with a couple of punches. Cherokee fought through the pain and kicked him flipped the Thug over. She grabbed the Thug and tossed her against the wall knocking him out. The Thug body landed on a box breaking. Cherokee was bruises. She saw a glowing coke can where the box was. Her fighting style was coming naturally. She back flipped toward it and grabbed the coke and started drinking it. She was filled with energy taking out multiple thugs

“OHHH YEA” She Said. Her wounds were healing

“Need a little help here” Snowflake said with her legs wrapped around Dominatrix waited. She was taking her out with punches but every time she took one out another came an attack “There surrounding me”

“Break the boxes, it gives you health and energy...sometimes weapons” Cherokee said

Snowflake tossed the dominatrix off her. She ran toward the box and kicked it. She saw a steal pipe and swung it around spinning. She cracked it across a Thugs face and then slammed her pipe into one of the Dominatrix stomach and swung it upwards sending the dominatrix fighting

“Ohhh Yes…COME on” Snowflake said. She swung around tripping one of the Thugs and slammed it on his back

She saw a turkey leg and took a bite of it. It taste declivous as she felt her wound healed

“Why are these people attacking us” Cherokee Said, she ducked a punch by Slash who seem to be getting stronger as he got closer to death “We didn’t do anything”

“I don’t know man” Snowflake said and broke the pipe over the Dominatrix head. For some reason in didn’t break her head “Just keep fighting”

Slash charge at Cherokee who was knocked out of the bar and through the window. Rain instantly started to pour down.

“Ohhh crap one of those fighting happening again” A man walking his dog said. He ran for cover”

“What happening again…what is going on?”

The man was an old man in his 40’s. He was an unimposing man with balding hair and glasses. He was dress like was about go fishing. He seems worried like something was chasing him. Cherokee notice people running to get in doors. The sky was turning black and lighting strikes were going down over the city. He was walking a poodle. He was in a panic

“Get off me before the make me turn...get off me”

“Who makes you turn what you talking about” Cherokee Said

A lightning bolt hit the man knocking Cherokee back. The man started to change. His clothes ripped as he turns into a ninja, with black ninja clothes. A sword appeared in his hand. The poodle next to him turns into a pit-bull

“Repair to face the art of ninja war fair Little America” The Ninja said. He swung at Cherokee with the sword. Cherokee dodge it “You will face the blade from metal that was passed down from a 1000 years. Only then can my ancestor see honor”

“What the hell you talking about...why are you attacking me” Cherokee said and gave him high kick. Cherokee body was glisten with water. Her breast hanging down occasionally popping out, showing some dark big Juicy nipples “Don’t know your BEEF sucka…but you best back off”

The dog attacks her and was biting her. She tossed it into a trash can. The ninja struck. She swiped his sword aside and gave him a couple of hard punches. The ninja dropped the sword and Cherokee stabbed taking him out. She pulled out the sword and saw it was relatively bloodless accept for a few drops. More ninja leaped out of the windows. Part of her was scared but the other part of her thought this was pretty awesome fighting ninjas on a rain soaked city streets. She heard music playing. Cherokee was in the zone figuring out the ninja movement patters. Swords clang together and started to spark as she heard loud whooshing sounds as she moved her sword. When one sword broke she would barrel roll their swing sand move to the next sword. They felt great in her hand. Her beautiful hair swung back and forth. She was so lost in the fighting she didn’t notice someone coming up near her. She was kicked hard in the chest as Slash walked out. Slash had a bloody lip and his machine gun was smoking sending a trail of smoke in the air. Steam was rising from his gun. He clocked it. It seems fully loaded. It never ran out of bullets. Cherokee gasp for air. Slash pointed his machine gun at her.

“Ahhhh Shit” Cherokee Said knowing she couldn’t dodge

“Got you Sista” Snowflake Said. She leaped in the air with a garbage Can lid and hi him across the head with it “No one mess with my girl”

“I aim low and you hit high” Cherokee Said. She ran and punches Sledge in the balls just as Snowflake ran and kicked him in the face

Slash was on his knees in pain. Cheekrokke ran and gave him a flying kicked with her high heels. He fails out cold. The two women high fived

“Way to go” Cherokee Said. Slash body was started to disappear in front of their eyes “We beat the main boss”

“Sorry that is the mid boss” Snowflake said

Suddenly light strikes struck down deep into the city. They were looking down a dark alley and saw a 100 people running. The ground was shaking. They were looking down the dark Alley

“Guess that where we have to go” Snowflake Said

The lighting struck came down and hit Snowflake. She was changing into something else. Her clothes were being torn off as she was growing taller. Her hair grew black and her breast grew up extra sizes. Her nipples got rock. He clothes started to change. She had 12 inch high heels boots up to ankles. She had on fishnet stockings showing off her legs. She also had a tight corset pushing up breast that was now N size tits, like giant watermelons edging her breast up. They seem to be overflowing with milk. She looked like a hot cougar in her 40’s. She had a slight grey streak across her hair. Her boots had buckles on it with pockets and her belt had a silver skull

“Do I have to fight you now” Cherokee Said

“Don’t worry…I am still having some of my mind. But the name is MISTRESS…and these savages need to be taught a lesson. KNEEL before me you WICKED PIGS. You will learn the power and sensual Joy of feminine dominance” She said. She started touching her breast squeezing it. She moaned with pleasure like she was in ecstasy. She put her hands down her panties and pulls it out. She was slowly sucking he pussy Juice off her fingers

“..What in god’s name are you doing…there like an army of people trying to get us…stop fingering yourself your crazy bitch”

“I can help…the smell of gun fire, the pain, the brutality….the ecstasy of violence. For some reason it turning me on. How is it not turning you on?”

“Because I am fracking Sane”

She form two bullwhips in her hand and swung around in the air. Light struck as she cracked it across the floor creating sparks. The people in the Alley looked like they were from a remake of the warrior. Lot of the people had made up on. They had a group of people in Yankee Jersey but with face paint. Half the face was white and the other purple. Some people were dress as clowns and brandishing bats with barb wire on. Other men had Bondage masked and diapers...which really gross Cherokee out. The person with the bondage mask seem to be rubbing themselves

“Listen there a lot of guys…we need to come up with a plan of attack”

“No plan…I am TO WET” She Said “Fighting always make me soaking wet”

The Mistress ran at them cracking her whips and sending them back. Her whips were extra long and struck multiple people at ounces. The whipped wrapped around one of their necks. She pulled him to him and held them by the neck. She choke slammed them sending the man crashing down knocking him out. She ran at one of the men as they were tapped in the Dark Alley. She tackled one of them as she smothered them with her big tits. She body slammed them while his head was still in her tits

“LOOOK out” Cherokee Said

One of the men shot her with a machine gun. The bullet ripped apart her corset revealing her huge gigantic tits. She licked her lips

“Naught boys” She grabbed her nipples and squeezed them. Gobs of milk sprayed out like a hose knocking the men back

Something strange happen when she did it. The people started to change back to normal they change back to regular citizen. That was when The Mistress saw that her titty Juice was magic. She grabbed one of the men and popped a nipple in his mouth. The milk rushed down his throat so hard it came at his nose

“YES suck...my SUCK my precious milk….OHHHHHHHHHH YES” She Said, with the thugs lips wrapped around her huge nipples. The man body started to shake as his clothes change back to normal. She tossed him aside “Which one of your naughty”

She was going down the Alley Fighting. The fight reminded her of the hallway Scene from the movie OLD BOY. She was in the zone. Cherokee was running to help her when lighting struck her. The Mistress turns around

“AHHHHHHHH Yesss…another DOMINAT WOMAN to teach these PIGGIES a lesson. Join with me and teach them the JOYS OF PAIN!!!”

“oH no…no..my Dear Sister. I will not stoop to such depravity and savageness” a new female voice said

What was once Cherokee was now a nun? She was still black but her look and face was different, still hot but now dresses in a sexy nun outfit with long high heels and fishnet stockings. She had nun coat short but fishnet shirt showing off her breast. Her nipples were huge even bigger than The Mistress. She had on nun habit with cross ear rings on. Her lipstick was bright red and eye deep brown. She had on silk fingerless gloves and long nails. Her nipples were sticking through the fishnet. Her body was that of a fit cougar. She had six packs abs and strong calves. She wasn’t as muscles as the Dominatrix but she was still imposing at 6.7

“Please my Children come quietly…and we shall end this violence” The Nun Said

“FRACK YOU..SLUT” One of the Bondage men Said. She swung at bat at her.

She caught it with her hand and didn’t seem be hurt by the pain as. She did a round house kicked to them and grabbed the bat taking out one of them.

“OHHHHHHHHH YESSSSSSS” Dominatrix Said riding a man’s face, filling his lungs with pussy Juice. She was slamming his head into the ground

“Oh my Sister…much you degrade yourself”

“Cant really help it….this character making me crazy. And don’t act all high and might slut. You’re the one her broke our pc 2 week ago because you got virus download porn from bit torrent”

“I have grown passed that sort of depravity” The Nun Said

The Dominatrix saw someone pick up a machine gun. She ran toward them and grabbed them in a bear hug. She leaped in the air and did 5 spins in the air before coming down in a corkscrew motion body slamming the man and taking him out. She followed it with a high heel slammed to the balls twisting.

“That what I call GOING DOWN” Mistress Said

“There need for those sexual puns. I shall make sure or bad guys drop to their knees...and give service to the Lord, and be drench...in his essence” The Nun Said

While the Dominatrix see to have a lot of strength a grapple attacks, the Nun had agility and speedy attacks. She also found she could heal herself when she sat down and concentrate. More people just kept coming. She did a sideswipe kicks sliding across the ground fast enough to make a blur. She kicked them back

“They seem to keep coming” The Nun Said “And I running low on Milk

The Mistress pointed up at a fire escape. They leaped up and grabbed hold of the ladder. They started climbing up to look to see where they were coming from. They saw a Truck parked in front of the Alley where they were coming out. Lighting strikes were coming out of the Truck to make more people and change them

“That a Spawn point. One of us got to take out the truck, while the others take out the truck” Mistress said

“So take it from both ends...hard and deep” The Nun Said “You take it in the back and I go for the front” The Nun Said

“I am always willing to take it in the back” Mistress Said. She went to attack the truck taking out men who were trying to come out after. The truck was glowing as she punched it. Punching it somehow didn’t seem to bruises her knuckles “How it going back there”

“Pretty good…taking Damage though and there no heal packs over” The Nun Said

Someone grabbed her from behind and grabbed her tits. A wave of pleasure went over her. Her face started to blush as her top was pulled down revealing her pink nipples. Milk was dripping through her fingers. She found her pussy starting to get soaking wet, dripping through her outfit

“Ohhhhhh My…ohhhh Yesss” She Said

Another attack came. He was a spiky Hair thug with Brass knuckles working her body with punches to the ribs and stomach. Her punch she between the legs as Juice dripped out as the Nun screamed with pain and pleasure

“Fight through it...you slut” Mistress Said

The Nun wrapped her legs around the Spiky haired Thug. She was crushing his head as she flipped him over and back up to the man that was holding her. She back flipped him and sent him crashing down. She was enrage that they treated her in such a sexual manners, it was against everything she currently believe it about decently and purity. She went into a righteous rage and was tossing people left and right sending them like rag dolls. Bats and pipes were hitting her body.

“How DARE you…sinful Deviant. You shall face my righteous fury of the lord” She Said. She was cloth lining them and making their bodies fly “How Dare you try to put your filthy hands on my Holy Vessel.”

On the truck The Mistress was fighting. She did a sideswipe kicked toward some of the men knocking them out. Someone tried to attack him. She grabbed one of them and body slammed him on the truck breaking the glass of the truck.

“It looks like it ready to explode” Mistress said

The Mistress saw the truck smoking. She flipped off it and landed on her feet as the Truck exploded. The two women backed into each other. They took off the remaining men, and ran through the park fighting strange enemies like Mimes and chain wielding men dress in boy Scouts uniforms. Both women were fighting well but they were taking blows. A Chain wrapped around The Mistress neck pulling her toward him. The boy scouts were shooting burning marshmallows at them as they were fighting. Mistress grabbed the man with a chin and flipped him over her.

“Where almost to the end” The Mistress Said

The Nun found she could use her Agility to bounce of the trees and kicked people. She also could climb them with ease and flipped off them the mistress found she could destroy the trees to knock them down on people. She also could lift large object and tossed them out people. Her strength was amazing biceps ripping they were backing each other as they was running toward the middle of the park. They suddenly heard the main boss Music. Rain was coming down. Out of the darkness came a tall Blond dress in a cheer leader outfit. The world balloon was over them. The words “BECKY” was over her. There was 6 other cheerleaders, all of them busty stereotypical blond. Becky was clearly the bustier one. The girls took out Samurai Swords

“GET them girls” Becky Said

The girls swung at them cutting up the girl’s clothes. The Nun taken aback by her embarrassment covered her breast with her hands. She blushed her face turn red. She wasn’t focused on Blocking but focused on blocking the view of her this. It gave the cheerleader and opportunity to do a kick to their face.

“Come on don’t let these little tarts overtake it, quit covering your tits and Fight” Mistress Said and gave a right hook to one of the Cheerleaders. She grabbed The Cheerleaders sword and spun it around stabbing one through the chest. Somehow it was no blood and didn’t seem to kill her “Quit being a prude”

“Some of us have something called modesty you harlot” The Nun Said

A sword went down toward her. She slapped her hands around it and head butted her. She slapped the cheerleader with her huge tits making her spin around. She stood over the Cheerleads and grabbed her breast. She knew she needed to suck her nipple to get the milk flowing. It was an act she didn’t see as Sexual. She sucked him nipples letting the milk flow down her lips. She pulled her nipple out and stood over her. She squeezed her titty milk out as she squeezed her legs around her ribs. When the cheerleader screams in Pain, The Nun squeezed her warm flowing milk into her mouth

“Taste my Holy Essence and yet it purify you off your wickedness” The Nun Said

The Cheerleader started to change. She changes back to a female camper. The Girl lay out with her milk flowing out of her mouth. Her shirt was torn showing her now smaller but Perky Breast. The Nun Stood up and now had a holy mission. Her breast Jiggle as she clench her fist. She would save these souls.

“I take the Cheerleaders…you handle the boss” The Nun Said

“One DOM against another. HOT girl on GIRL ACTION just the way mama likes it” Mistress said

“Will you stop that” The Nun Said

“Clearly I cant” The Frustrated Mistress Said. She was facing off against Becky who was swinging her sword around “Come on girl lets rumble”

She ducked the sword and caught Becky with a punched to the stomach and then the face. She grabbed her in a bear hug and slammed her on the ground. Becky was bouncing up and down. Mistress Ran at her with attack but Becky did a powerful spinning that knocked her back. She wasn’t able to block it. Every time she got some punches in Becky would do the powerful attack that took out a lot of energy. After a while Mistress was near death. The Nun climbed up a tree and tossed her an apple. Mistress ate it gaining part of her health

“Her attack is to strong” Mistress Said

“Jeesh you always such a button Masher when it comes to game, you got to think strategy. All these old games bosses have a pattern when they were fighting”

Mistress knew she was right. Jeff was always the better player of them when it came to fighting games. Josh had been better at things that require fast fingers and reflexes. He could think fast. But Jeff was the hacker, finding puzzles and strategy in games, to almost savant like fashion. Mistress watches her. She had to get close blocking her attacks to get view of her patterns. She notices after a couple of punches toward Becky she would go for a powerful attack. Her tits would jiggle left and right when she did it.

“Got you” Mistress Said dodging the powerful attacks. She had to stick and move a lot, which went against her personality right now but she had to fight smart. Distance attacks were key. She ripped a water Fountain out of the floor making water spray out of it. She tossed it “Catch you little tart”

It knocked Becky back. The water was covering Mistress Body making her soaked all over, soaking through her floors. She caught a reflection of her dripping wet body in the water. She licked her lips and saw how hot she was when the water made her breast glisten. The Mistress began touching herself. Her hands were over her breast squeezing her nipples

“Ohhhhhhhhhhh Yesssssss….yesss” The Mistress moaned. She took her right hand and put it between her legs “Ohhhhh god I look so good…gushing all over”

Becky ran and kicked her right in the face knocking her back

“Stop touching yourself and get into the fight” The Nun Said

The Nun grabbed one of the Cheerleaders and tossed her against the tree. She was working her ribs and chest with punches at high speed. She followed it with a punch under her Chin that resemble to Ryu uppercut attack from Street Fighter. The tree exploded into splinters knocking the nun out.

“Cool SUPER MOVE!!!. We have Super Moves Mistress. Think we can do it when we get enough attacks”

“Don’t seem to be building anything up” Mistress Said “And this Chick getting stronger. Her move CHEAP as hell. Freaken Guilty Gear BOSS level Cheap”

Beside Becky there were 3 cheerleaders left and they were fighting in unison doing pyramids and flying kicks off each other. The Nun had to be on her game. When she got a hit in another Cheerleader would hit her in the back.

“Ripped her clothes off...bringing her To Becky and have some real fun” One of The Cheerleader Said

“Yea TEAM sprit…everyone gets to share in here” the Second Cheerleader Said “Will make her do splits and try out all moves on here”

“Mmmmmmm can’t wait…those breast going to be so fun to play with” The 3rd Cheerleader Said and licked her lips

“Oh you FILTY harlots” The Nun Said. Her top was ripped. She ripped off part of her top revealing some nice strong abs on her curvy body. Her hair was flowing in the wind...long black locks with a few Gray streaks in them. She stood there in a superhero pose as she wrapped the cloth around her fist “As the Lord as my Witness I shall not be defeated”

She then attack with great skilled and ferocity. She caught one of the girls by the pig tails and spun her around and spun her into the other girls. Meanwhile Mistress was getting beat up. She knew Becky was getting closer to being beat but her attack was getting stronger. Mistress rage increasing.

“My Fellow Sister your glowing” The Nun notice as she was smothering one of the Cheerleaders with her large buttocks against the tree “Rage much be a key”

The Mistress looked at her hands and they were glowing. She thought about every time a game pulled some cheap tactic. He thought about every time an unfair puzzle came to him, a game froze on him just when he was about to beat the level. He thought about that asshole that pick Odd job in the Golden eye games, or spawn campers. Then he thought about every water level in video game, and then he thought about the fucking water Level in that Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtle game for the NEW…..FUCK that game. Fucked that game it STUPID ASS. With that The Mistress tore off her top letting her big breast flopped out

RAGE MODE ACTIVATED a voice from the sky said. Thunder was heard in the sky

“I will take pleasure in your PAIN” The Mistress Said in a loud sultry voice. She was in a berserk rage; punches didn’t seem to hurt her. But her attacks were much stronger “Come here you BITCH”

She grabbed Becky by the neck and leaped high in the air. The Mistress looks like she was on fire. She had leaped over the trees. They stood there floating for a few seconds, time seem to slow down. She chokes slammed Becky to the ground hitting like asteroid. Part of the ground exploded also knocking out the one remained cheerleader left. Becky lay passed out as The Mistress rage mode ended

“Think I got here” Mistress Said “Just in time I was very low on health

“Good Job” The Nun Said “Me to

Suddenly Becky leaped up showing a small bar left on her health bar. Both women turn around and did a spinning kick, kicking Becky on both sides off her face. It sent her flying back and knocking her out.

LEVE 1 CLEARED

“Woooooo.” The two girls said bouncing up and down. Their tits bouncing as they did it. It almost hit them in the face

“Need to get some rest. Not ready for another stage. Hell not sure I remember where it is. We got to prepare. “ The Nun Said

“Sure thing. Maybe with a hot shower together. You know washing each other body in the soapy water, rubbing against each other to heal each other wounds. Tending to each pains in an intimate….intimate way. Bringing each other’s joys that only a woman can bring another woman”

“No I am going to shower alone you pervert” The Nun Said

“Sorry….yea your right” She Said “Dammit really trying to keep that stuff to the mediums. But it like my mouth and libido has a mouth of its own”

“Doesn’t worry my Sister” The Nun Said putting her hand on her shoulder “Will figure out a way to get out of this? Then will be home eating tacos and playing game such like we like”

“Where do we go when where not fighting though” The Mistress Said

“Good Question…we can asked people” The Cheerleader Said

The two women went around using milk on some foes that had fallen. Others had scattered. They found that the bosses weren’t change. They were actually bad guys. The henchmen and mid bosses haven’t. Upon asking people about what going on they found that people lived normal lives. One of the Cheerleaders who were change back to a normal camper explains. Her name was Stacey. She didn’t have as big breast as her counterpart but she did have nice triple D. She had short hair and small nose ring in her left nostrils. Her eyes were deep green.

“These things pop up every now and then and people change into mad men. You’re seemed to be the only one not affected mentally by the change. I had been in that craze cheerleader body for 3 months” The Camper Said

“How does it feel when you turn” Mistress Said

“Your mind is chaotic. You feel like you’re on ecstasy, speed, and the best mushrooms you can have. You have moment of rage and pure lust. You’re moving at high speed, full octane all the time. Your heart constantly beating and you just want to party, destroy and have sex all the time”

“Why don’t the cops do something? Why don’t people move” Mistress Asked

“Well it not much the cops can do, the attack happen random all over the place. And people don’t move because this there way of life for so long. It not like anyone every get killed or serious maimed. It seems wounds just heal sooner than normal. Some after the fight over. The prison kind of filled so they have to deal with keeping those maniacs end. And move where…I don’t know…Don’t know what outside here. I just remember always being here. Some people don’t even remember how they got to this town. They seem too connected to multiple cities but after that it seems to be a large force field around them. We can only go so far”

“So no one tried to break it” The Nun asked

“We tried with multiple guns and rockets but nothing seem to happen. And getting near there is dangerous...seem to be bigger enemies there. Strange glitches happen. People get frozen in time, or trapped into walls, or fall through the floor like it water”

“Game glitches” The Nun Said the Mistress.

“Game...what” Stacey said. She seems confuse by what they were talking about. She gave them a look like they were talking crazy

“Do you know you’re in a game? You don’t find anything out of the ordinary. Turkey legs that heal bullet wounds. That doesn’t seem odd to”

“What in…a game is you smoking that new drug SPAZ!! Every school child knows that Turkey legs heal wounds. It part of nutrition. You learn that in health class. Just as you learn that the best way to find weapons are in barrels that people leave around. And also you have to stay away from the numerous gas barrels that lay around, in case someone shoots it and explodes.”

“Best not to break her reality…we don’t know what will happen” Mistress whispered in her ear.

“Find ...but don’t you run out a of regular people if they keep changing into ninja, and killer clowns all over the area” The Nun Asked

“Well…it doesn’t happen that often. Least it didn’t until recently. We have been getting a lot of attacks. Thanks goodness you show up. The ninjas and other thugs tend to go back to their hideouts once they finish raging a ruckus. We know to run into our house the moment light strikes. Most Home are now made with panics rooms stocked with Turkey legs and apples in case something goes down. It always kept us safe but lately we been seeing lighting indoors”

“Where do they hide out” The Nun Said sitting by her. She felt a need to console her and make sure she was ok. She rubbed her shoulder “When the fighting ends where the bad guys go”

“You don’t want to go there” She said with some fear “That part of town no one goes down. It’s chaotic”

“Don’t worry I am a strong girl. Me and Mistress can take care of ourselves” The Nun Said “We need to know to bring down the numbers a bit and get information”

“There this place down town called the WARP ZONE. It’s a very seedy Bar/Strip club where a lot of the bad guys, go and get high on SPAZ” Stacey Said

“What exactly is Spaz” The Nun asked

“You really are a Nun. Spaz is something that get you pumped up. You can take more damage and you get a little more muscles up. Pain doesn’t seem to affect you”

The Nun figured that was like a power up. She was getting to know the world a bit and learning. She told Stacey to help explain the patterns of where the lighting strikes. She had trouble remember but with some coaching she had her explain when was the last few attacks. From that Nun looked at the attacks that happen at similar places. The places where it happens frequently, the nun figured that was where some of the levels were. She still didn’t know what level what. She had to asked around more because Stacey couldn’t remember everything, since she was a cheerleader for months and when she wasn’t she went into hiding. It was the Nun theory, once she figured out the pattern of attacks she figured out which level was which. Maybe he could skip level. Her figured out maybe finding the patterns and the rules of the world they could break the rules

“Do you guys have a place to stay” Stacey Said “Because there a Sanctuary in the Church where a lot of people who fight hang out? Few heroes who willing to fight them out and risk being turn”

“Oh thank you my Dear…that would be wonderful” The Nun said

The Nun and The Mistress went to the hideout. There they went to the church and met other heroes. Some of them were game players like themselves. They even met the rude boys, who oddly enough used to be female gamers but none of them did well as The Mistress and The Nun. All were recent recruits though. It was only handful enough so no one was brave enough to go to the War Zone. But the nun and The Mistress had something they didn’t, breast milk. Breast milk that could change people back, everyone thought this was a game change. So The Nun mapped out the city and went for her plan of attack to try to figure out where the Level where going. In the church was a big chalk board with theories people were coming up why they were there. Being that the people there were nerds, all sorts of strange theories were written down. The Nun wasn’t concern on why they were there. The Mistress took a shower. The shower took extra long because she couldn’t help but touch herself. She contently had the urge to fingers herself and has sex constantly

“Dang this body is Amazing” The Mistress Said admiring herself in the mirror. She was a sight to behold, big gigantic bouncy tits constantly dripping milk. Her legs had thick calves’ muscels and were nice and long with smoother radiant skin. She touches her wet pussy and saw it dripping wet “My God look at this”

There was a tattoo over her pussy that said “Pleasure and Pain”. She was tone and looked cut from marble, a strong cougar body. She was practicing trying not to touch herself because last time her urge to be sexual nearly got her beat up. But she couldn’t help. Her nails were extra long but not grossly so and always seem nice manicured. Her pussy was nicely shaved with only patch of hair. Her ass, well just wouldn’t quit and put a rap diva to shame. She had become her dream girl. Josh had always been intro dominatrix’s and seeing this bad girl in front of her was making Mistress turn on beyond beneath. Her tongue was extra long kind like Gene Simmons. Her nipples always seem hard and pointy and the slightest touch drove her wild. Her tits would jiggle more than should be physical possible. Even when she stood still her tits would jiggle back and forth at the slightest bit of wind. Also it took a while for it to stop to jiggle when there was no motion. She turns around to check out her body. She gave her ass big slapped. She was thick in the buttocks area and had a nice gripped on her ass. Her shoulders were wide which made it look like she was wearing shoulder pads when she wasn’t. She looked like something from a HEAVY METAL record cover. She wonders if the lighting brought out her inner fantasies. He had remember reading Heavy metal magazine and seeing girls like that, hot babes like Julia Strain. She defiantly had the 80’s era hair, big and puffy

“Come on down” The Nun Said I got a plan

The next Night

The WARP ZONE bar/strip club was surprisingly Pg for a strip club. Sure the girls dance around and grinded against the poles but it seem to be no Nudity. It was like Sin City where Jessica Alba played a stripper but she had a No Nudity clause. Men and woman were drunk and high. The shot their weapons in the sky as many fights broke out. Suddenly the lights cut off, then suddenly caught on when the backup generator was on. Mistress and The Nun were standing side by side in trench coats on the main stage

“Ladies. Gentlemen. You have eaten well. You've eaten this city's wealth. Its spirit. Your feast is nearly over. From this moment on...none of you are safe.” The Nun Said quoting her favorite Batman line

“You have FAILED this City” The Mistress screamed pointing her weapon at them

“THESE WOMEN LOST their minds” One man brandishing a shot gun said

“SKIN them...this is a town for Villans”

The Girls took off their trench coats. They had the same skimpy outfits as before. But they had accessories. Across their chest was water balloons filled with breast milk that they pumped. On their backs was a tank with breast milk with a hose with a handle. Look like something from Ghost busters. They tossed some of the water balloons at them changing them back to normal. The Mistress hit the man with a shot gun first knowing her be a greatest threat. Then they stated hosing the crowd down. They leaped in the crowd

“Hows Your Tank” Mistress Said

“Still pretty full..But we got to make sure to keep them from ganging up on us. Spot the ones that don’t change. And try to take them out sense you the tank and better fighter. I cover you

“Good thinking girl bro” The Mistress Said Fist bumping him

The thugs went for the door only to see it was barricaded from the outside. They got sprayed with a hose of milk. The Nun swung on the pole while pressing down on the hose handle. She was getting a whole bunch of people with this attack. The attack was swift and quick. The people in the bar didn’t expect just a bold attack. Plus the people who were change back into regular citizens attack the ones who weren’t change. Later the two women left the place with it trashed. Once the made sure everyone out they set the place to explode

“One that was a best game I ever played” The Nun Said

The place blew up behind them.

“Darn Right”

Both girls put their arms around each other and walked into the Sunset to see what the next level awaits.

Someone where in the tallest building in town, Kingpin Zed watches in his telescope. He smiles

“So it begins” He Said with an evil grin “Finally a Challenge. Enjoy your victory now...your defeat will soon be on its way. BWHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA!!!”

The End