

You're roughly shoved into the room as you stagger, nearly falling over as you look back in fear. You aren't sure what you did to end up in this situation, but that doesn't matter. All that matters now is that you were 'arrested' by the 'peacekeepers of Cover', the CPD. With your hands cuffed behind your back and the door blocked, you're trapped like a rat. Officer Marine cracks her knuckles somewhat menacingly, flanked by Officer Subaru, who dons a dark pair of reflective aviators. The two part as Chief Luna enters the room, glaring at you with contempt.

"This the worm responsible?" She all but spits, devoid of all the sugary sweetness you'd expect out of a candy princess.

"Yes ma'am," Marine responds...shaking her hand slightly, seemingly not enjoying the sensation of having her knuckles cracked as she winces. "We apprehended him at the copy room. You know what they say about criminals..."

"They always return to the scene," Subaru finishes, crossing her arms. Her expression is hard to read through the glasses. You imagine she feels cool saying that.

"Please," You begin, unsteadily bringing yourself back to balance. "I just got here, I don't know what you're talking about--"

"Don't play dumb!" Subaru yells, cutting you off as she starts to scowl, accusingly stabbing a finger in your direction. "We've got you on cams, punk! We all know what you did, so just confess so we can get this over with."

"What are you talking about?! I didn't do anything!" You plead. Something about the phrase 'got you on cams' makes you nervous, but you *literally* did nothing wrong. Maybe you took too long in the bathroom? You aren't sure. Luna clears her throat.

"It seems to be that our criminal in question won't be cooperating. I think we should try out that new interrogation technique Choco mentioned..."

"I-Interrogation!?" You bark out, stomach starting to sour.

"Ah, good idea, Hime-sa-Chief!" Subaru catches herself, face unflinching. Real smooth.

"Then, who should be the one...? Me, or Subaru?" Marine asks, giving you a look out of the corner of her eye. You see the faintest of smirks at the edges of her lips as your heart races. This isn't happening...

"Mmm...Subaru. Her zeal is commendable. But you'll both have turns. First...restrain him."

"Aw...yes, Chief..." Marine replies listlessly, making her way over to you. "Alright, you. On the chair."

You back yourself away from the approaching women, ears starting to ring as your adrenaline picks up. Your heel collides with something, causing you to stagger, and the pair take the initiative, rushing you down. With surprising force, you're knocked on to your ass - onto a chair, which you surmise you must've backed into - as Marine holds you down from behind, grasping you down by your knees despite your terrified thrashing. At least they aren't shooting you. Subaru slips in, moving to assist her partner...while she starts to undo your belt. You stare, dumbfounded, for but a moment.

"HEY! HANDS OFF! WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING!?" You yell out, fighting back against the duo as Luna watches on with interest, arms crossed behind her back. Subaru ignores you

as she proceeds to disrobe you, exposing your groin with a grin. Your heart shoots into your throat as your stomach drops like a rock. What's going on!?

"Look, we all know you did it," Subaru begins, lightly rubbing her fingers over your cock, causing you to twitch uncomfortably in your chair. This situation is the opposite of sexy! "So just own up to it. Be a man!"

"B-But I really, really didn't do anything! I don't even know what you're all talking about!"

Subaru tuts in response, bringing her hand up to her face. With her other hand, she tugs down on the front of her aviators, staring up at you as she sticks her tongue out, dragging it up her palm with an almost agonizing lack of speed, thoroughly coating it in her saliva. Satisfied it's enough, she grins up to you once more...grasping your cock with her wet hand in the process, stroking and squeezing it softly. Your body begins to react to her touch as you wrestle against the restraints. With your pants off, Marine moves swiftly, duct taping your legs to the chair.

"You can't break those cuffs," Marine jokingly mutters, watching your hardening cock with interest. "Sure, you're a lying scumbag, but at least some part of you is honest, isn't it?" "Shut up, this...this is..." You attempt to retort, stopping when Subaru gives your dick a squeeze. Not too hard, but just enough to get your attention. A sense of shame washes over you when you realize just how quickly the officer brought you to a fully erect state...with an audience, no less.

"The only thing I want to hear out of you is a confession, Mister," She mutters, hand roughly starting to pump your cock as she kneels before you, looking up at you through the reflective lenses. The pace is rough, her fingers squeeze you to an almost painful degree...but the spit on her hand keeps it moving gracefully. Leaning over, she sticks her tongue out teasingly, licking the head of your cock while drooling over it. "So get talking."

"I--" You gasp, hips starting to buck as Marine continues to hold your thighs down, the Pirate licking her lips as she watches you twitch and twinge. You start to flush as you notice Luna leaning in a bit closer, vying for a better look. "I didn't...do anything!! Is this about the extra five minutes on lunch?! I'm sorry, I got distracted!"

"Wrong answer," Subaru grins, stroking your cock faster. She brings her other hand under you, teasingly rubbing and massaging your balls as you eagerly twinge in response to her touch, precum leaking from the head of your member and mixing with Subaru's saliva. You won't last much longer! "Last chance...I can tell I'm close to getting SOMETHING out of you. Are you gonna try and save face? Or are you going to keep this act up? We've got all day."

"I'm innocent! I-I don't care what you say, I did nothing wrong!" You growl out, still trying to stay strong. Before, you would've claimed any heretical power necessary to do something with one of the idols, but not like this! Especially not while you're being watched! Luna takes a step closer as she watches with an amazed expression. As Subaru smiles up to you though, you have the horrifying realization you played directly into her hands. The tomboy doubles down on her efforts, twisting her hand around your shaft gracefully as she gropes your balls with the other, watching you twitch and writhe with great pleasure as the pressure builds within your body. Sure enough, after a minute more of the stimulation, you relent, shooting thick ropes of cum onto

Subaru's hands as Marine lets out a soft groan, grinding her legs together. Subaru doesn't let up until she's convinced she's got everything she could out of you, her hands slowing as she wrings your spent cock teasingly.

"That's one...feeling more talkative yet?" She inquires, letting go of your penis. She brings her hand up to her once more, looking inquisitively at the semen...before sending her tongue out, cleaning herself off nonchalantly. Something in your brain burns.

"I stand by what I said," You pant, trying to recollect yourself as you lean back into the chair, a bit of drool hanging at the edge of your mouth. Marine sensually massages your twitching legs as she huffs into your ear, causing you to shiver from the sensation. That was the hardest you've came in years. "I didn't do shit..."

"Then, we're moving on to the next stage!" Subaru cheerfully declares, bringing herself off her knees. Humming softly, the officer undoes the belt securing her uniform pants as you jolt, sitting back up. Licking her lips as she makes sure you're watching, the duck gives her hips a little wiggle, working her way out of the blue trousers. The familiar black panties, the bare edges of which you can see in her normal clothes, greet you. Taking a step towards you, she turns...sitting on your lap, facing away from you. Almost immediately, she begins to press down upon your half-hard cock, painfully waking it back up as she grinds her ass against you. If it weren't for the threat of incarceration for a crime you didn't commit, you'd be in heaven right now.

Wordlessly, Subaru begins to hum, working her ass against your lap as she sits upon you, causing you to finally let out something like a moan. Luna gains an uneasy smirk, cheeks a bit more rosy than normal. With your dick back at full-mast despite cumming so soon, you huff and hunker down, trying to outlast Subaru's movements.

"S-Subaru," Marine mutters from behind you. You hear a wet sound... "Thighs. Use your thighs. That'll really get it out of him."

"Oh? My thighs? Like this?" Subaru mutters, opening her legs a bit. She slides up enough so that your cock pokes through her legs, and as soon as it does, she closes them right back around you, the warmth and pressure from both sides causing you to let out a grunt. You can feel Subaru's grin even if you can't see her face. "Ohh, I see! Good idea, Senchou!"

With renewed determination, Subaru raises and drops her hips atop you, squeezing your dick with her thighs as she wiggles them carefully, forcing you into entirely-too-effective intercrural sex with her. The idol begins to pant, heaving for breath between giggles as she holds herself up on you, fucking your dick between her thighs. Marine leans in behind you.

"Doesn't it feel good?" She whispers, the wet sound behind her growing louder as she whimpers into your ear. You can feel yourself get harder in response. "Keep saying you didn't do anything. It'll only get better and better. Be a good boy."

"Gonna admit to it now, punk?" Subaru huffs, slamming her waist down upon you over and over. The familiar pressure starts to build. "Come on, let it out! Say what you did! Let it out!"

Spurred on by both Subaru's movements and her accidentally(?) urging you to cum, you comply, cumming once more. Luna lets out a noise of surprise as you melt back further into your seat, gasping for air while your assailant laughs atop you, pleased as can be as she claims her second win over you. After a moment more, she stops, resting atop you, still keeping you between her legs.

"Last chance," She mutters happily, looking back at you over her shoulder. "You did it. Right?"
"No," You mutter in response. Marine quietly goes 'YES!' behind you. "I-I..."

Subaru doesn't bother letting you finish. Lifting her waist once more, she tucks her panties to the side, just enough to expose herself...before she crudely crams your wet, half-erect dick into her. The stimulation hurts, you just came! You need time to rest, refractory periods exist! Groaning out in agony, Subaru lets out a soft sound of pleasure while she shudders...not giving you a break as she proceeds to ride you with great force, nearly getting a scream out of you. Pain and pleasure mix around as your aching groin demands a break, but Subaru doesn't care, enjoying herself as she spreads her legs a bit, Luna watching intently as she's given a clear view of your cock vanishing into woman over and over again.

"Good boy, good boy," Marine continues to huff into your ear...now leaning in and biting it softly.
"C-Cum in her, then me, then..."
"S-Subaru, please! It hurts! I can't keep-"
"Shut up! I'm only taking confessions after this, now," She yells out, one hand groping at her breast as the other rubs between her legs, riding you roughly. "M-Making me do this in front of the Chief, you're the worst! Now be quiet!"

Your hips begin to buck once more, brain signalling that even through the pain, orgasm is rapidly approaching. Luna awkwardly gropes herself through her clothing as she stares on at the scene. Too much happening all at once. You groan out in defeat. Subaru lets out a gleeful moan as you cum inside of her, Marine doing the same thing as Luna fondles herself, cheeks bright red. Your brain starts to slip and melt. "R-Ready to confess now?" Subaru mutters. Pain mixes with the endorphins within your body. You find it hard to talk. "No? Then that's fine, now let's continue on!"

Your coherency starts to break down as the assault wears on, minutes stretching into hours. Everything seems to run together. You blink. Marine cums for the third time in a row as your dick aches, the pirate shouting out phrases of encouragement as she squirts. You blink once more. Choco scolds the trio as she holds an empty syringe in her hand, saying something about 'wearing him thin' and 'blacking out'. Your arm hurts...but your cock throbs, seemingly fully erect despite the exhaustion and overuse, causing you to groan in confusion. The nurse looks back to you with a wicked smile. You blink. Fubuki encourages Luna, who awkwardly laps at your dick, looking up to you nervously. You shiver, erupting over the poor girl's face. She looks simultaneously horrified and awestruck. You blink.

"C-Come on, already," Subaru pants, seemingly finally exhausted. Tiredly, you look around the room. Marine lies face down in a corner, cum pouring out of her pussy as she twitches. Luna sits at a desk, incredibly embarrassed, as Fubuki rubs her shoulder, telling her she did fine. The duck's aviators are askew. "Just own up to it..."

"Fine," You reply, throat dry. You've not had anything to drink this entire time. If it gets you out of this situation, you'll say it. "I did it. I don't care. No more, please..."

"Still holding out!? How much- Eh? Wait. Eh?! Luna! Luna, he said he did it!" Subaru stammers, shakily standing up. The jelly legs she possesses, however, fail her as she falls back to the ground with an 'oomph'.

"Oh? He finally confessed?" Luna straightens up, taking back on her serious persona. If you weren't in such groin-based pain, you'd almost find it cute. "Thank goodness. You two worked so hard. Subaru, Marine, thank you." Marine gives a thumbs up despite being face down. "As for you," She turns, still trying to act tough, "As police chief and judge--"

"Wait, you're a judge?" You reply, expression deadening further. You don't care at this point.

"Yes, don't interrupt! Ahem...I hereby sentence you...to one hundred years of community service!"

"...What?" You ask, having trouble keeping your eyes open. Your head hurts. "That's literally impossible."

"Too bad! Your service begins...now!" The girl happily cheers, sitting on your lap. Your dick immediately screams out in protest as you wince. "Your service will be to us, of course. You'll be our stress relief tool. Doesn't that sound fun?"

"...C-Can I please have a break and some water?" You ask, exhausted. You don't want to cum anymore. You physically don't think you can. You aren't even that phased by the idea that you're going to be used as a dildo. You kind of got used to that these past...five hours, if the clock is right.

"Mmm...fine, fine. We can't overwork you, that'd be illegal!"

You stare the smiling princess with such a look of confusion and contempt it's probably audible.