

21's cell-like form is much more aggressive than the prudent and intelligent woman you met a few days ago. She eyes your penis like a hungry lion as it slowly engorges with a fresh flow of blood. It's hard not to get excited with such a beautiful woman climbing all over you. She takes the initiative and slips her fingers beneath the single piece of fabric that wraps around her chest, allowing her breasts to pop out and hang free. 21 licks her lips, making it clear that she has no intention of wasting her time on boring foreplay.

"Let's get right down to business! My other half was begging for it, but you had to try and play the perfect gentleman!"

"That wasn't my intention."

"It doesn't matter. What she wants, I take."

21 punctuates her statement by slamming her pussy down on top of you all at once. You gasp as her incredibly tight inner walls clamp around your length and start milking you for everything stored in your balls. 21's twisted expression grows even more manic as she starts to recklessly buck her hips up and down on top of you. Her perky tits jiggle and bounce with each bone fracturing impact. There's little regard for your comfort or safety now that her more instinctual side is in the driver's seat. She's been bottling up her lust since you first met, and now it's pouring out suddenly with dangerous consequences.

It's not the most comfortable experience in your life, that's for sure. 21 is already an extremely dangerous and powerful woman in her normal form, but her cell form is even more so. This is a character from a universe where threatening to destroy entire planets is the norm for most villains. Every single bit of that strength is bearing down on you now. 21 is having the time of her life and she rides you like a bucking bronco. Between the ache and pains that start to emerge, you try to glean some enjoyment out of having sex with her.

"Your cock is so big, it's perfect! We're made for each other. Why don't you just ditch the rest of those boring women and be mine instead?"

"I'm not giving up on them," you grunt through clenched teeth.

"You don't have a choice. A weakling like you can't stop me from taking what I want. Even now, you're just lying back and letting me do as I please!"

Spurred on by her taunts, you throw your arm around her neck and hook the other under her thigh. Even with her supernatural strength she can't hold on in a position like this, you rob her of the leverage she uses to hold you down and turn everything on its head. Rather than fight back and protest, she simply wiggles her hips and lids her eyes into a smouldering, seductive stare.

"That's more like it, stud!"

You thrust upwards into her vice-like cunt with as much force as you can muster. She throws her head back and wails happily as she finds herself on the back foot. Her sopping wet cunt hungrily consumes your full length and girth with a loud slapping sound. Your mouth finds one of her nipples and begins to bite and tug on the erect bud. Her other breast becomes little more than a warm stress-toy for your other free hand. For all of her talk, it seems that feral 21 enjoys being dominated by you just as much as she enjoys doing the dominating. To her, it's proof that you're a worthy mate for her whole self.

This isn't an intimate meeting between two star-crossed lovers. 21 has every intention of dragging you down to her level and turning you into a braying bull. She groans happily as she feels the tip of your member forcing itself deeper into her snatch with each meeting of your hips. Her entire body tenses up, revealing the corded muscle that hides beneath the skin and fat. 21 has a serious six pack hidden under that lab coat and long jumper. "That's right, plunder me as you please! Consume my flesh, take me as your concubine! We'll conquer the universe together – anything to feed that hunger of yours!"

"I'm going to domesticate you, 21. I'm going to tame you and turn you into my loving wife!"

She cackles menacingly, "I'd like to see you try, human!"

The seriousness of her threats is undercut somewhat by the clear enjoyment overtaking her features as you continue to pound her. Her long, pink tail wraps itself around your stomach and chest, applying enough pressure to make it clear that she's still really the one in control. Not content to let her control the pace, you pull her up and flip her around onto her hands and knees so that you can fuck her doggystyle.

"Ugh! Human... that feels... amazing!"

You bury your face into the crook of her neck, filling your nose with the scent of her bushy hair. You swing your hips blindly as you feel the first of many orgasms approaching. 21's greed demands that every last drop be spilled inside of her starving womb, so you slam yourself deep one last time and release the pressure inside of your crotch. 21 screams happily as several thick strands of your seed blast through her cervix and fill her womb to bursting. You pull back and take a moment to catch your breath as her tail loosens.

"Hard and fast, just how we like it. Don't tell me that you're finished already?"

"Nowhere near done. Just you wait."

"I'd rather not. I still have two other holes that need to be fed!"

21 doesn't wait for your refractory period to lapse. She dives into your lap and opens her mouth as wide as it can go before swallowing your entire length in one fell-swoop! She gags as her reflexes kick in, but 21 doesn't let up for a second to try and reset things. To her, it's nothing more than a mild inconvenience that she can power through with enough persistence and resilience. She's never given a blowjob in her life but that isn't going to stop her from trying. You wrap your hands around the back of her head and start to fuck her mouth – her tail wiggling happily in the air as she feels your cock starting to harden once again.

21's only desire now is to get a taste of your semen in her mouth, though the leftovers from your previous climax have filled her with anticipation. You slam back and forth even harder than before, using her throat as a second pussy and growling in enjoyment as you do so. 21 is so sexy that you can't help it. The dominance switch play she has introduced is incredibly fun. You want to prove to her that you're a worthy male to claim her body and heart. Her hand aggressively fingers her cream-filled pussy. There's going to be no magical clean-up of the puddle that's started to form on the floor this time.

There's no holding back now. You slam down one last time into her throat, so much that it bulges outwards, and unload several bursts of semen directly into her stomach. 21 doesn't flinch or recoil, she just takes it like a champ and casually swallows every single drop. Her tongue tries to coax out

even more seed by rubbing against your head and piss-slit. You push her away with a gasp and try to catch your breath.

21 isn't having it. She crawls up to you and tries to coax out another round using her tail to stroke your shaft.

"Now, what do you say?"

"M-Mercy?"

21 does not reply as she closes in with eyes filled with hunger.

Over the next three hours, 21 does everything she can to turn you into nothing more than a dried husk. You continue to switch positions as the dominant and submissive, unleashing several more climaxes into her pussy, mouth and asshole. To her, each one is an equal partner in milking you for everything you have left. She never complains or slows down – pushing through pain and discomfort in an attempt to sate her immense hunger. There's not a single patch within the bar that escapes unscathed. Every booth and square inch of the floor is left marked with a combination of sweat, semen and spittle.

Chun-Li's harsh training regimen was not enough to prepare you for the marathon that she puts you through. An hour in and the darkness was starting to encroach around your vision. By the second your genitals were crying out for rest, even when the spirit was still willing. By the third you were being used as nothing more than a sex toy for her entertainment. She hefted you up into the air using her strength and performed a standing blowjob, before forcing your hips in and out of her wrecked slit by using her tail to puppet you.

Just when you think that things might turn back into your favour, she finds even more desire to unleash unto you. The fact of the matter is that a mere human such as yourself cannot control 21 at her full power. She's too strong, too fast, and too greedy. Her womb and stomach have a seemingly endless capacity for more of your everything. Her lips capture yours and leave your mouth crying out for moisture as her tongue aggressively scours it for every remaining morsel. It's terrible and wonderful in equal measure. Eventually the delirium overtakes you and you cease to think rationally.

The rest of the evening is a blur, and soon enough you finally black out.

When you come to some time later, Labcoat 21 is hovering over you with a worried look on her face.

"O-Oh! You're finally awake. I'm very sorry about that. Sometimes she gets a little out of control."

It only occurs to you a moment later just how much everything hurts. You try to sit up from your spot on one of the plush benches, only to groan as your bones and muscles creak and cry in protest. 21 helps you sit up in place by supporting you from behind. "What the hell was all of that about?"

21 sheepishly explains, "My impulsive side has a certain habit. She likes to take control of my body and fulfil whatever anxieties or stresses that I might be experiencing. In this case – I wanted to spend time with you romantically. She interpreted that as leaping into sex...."

"She nearly killed me through dehydration."

21 hurries behind the bar and brings back a glass of water. It's going to take more than that to recover from such an intense ordeal. Everything hurts, both from 21's rough play and the uncomfortable location where you performed the sordid acts. One thing is for sure, you're going to

have some very handsome bruises soon. You polish off the water in record time and breathe a sigh of relief.

“I really am sorry!”

“There’s no need to apologise to me. I knew what I was getting into when I summoned you. I want to see the real you, both the good and the bad. That’s what makes you so interesting to me.”

21 blushes and turns away, “I-I see! That’s good. I was worried that we had surprised you.” She doesn’t bear any signs of having participated in the sex marathon herself thanks to her power to switch forms in defiance of the laws of physics. She adjusts her glasses and tries to move briskly along to a different topic. “I’ll try to keep her under control from now on. I was too ignorant as to how strongly she felt.”

“Doesn’t that mean that you feel strongly too?”

“Ah. Yes. But I was so busy assisting Mitsuru that I deferred being with you until a window of opportunity presented itself.”

You smile and put your hand on her shoulder, “If you ever feel like spending time with me, don’t be afraid to ask. You’re just as much a precious part of this crazy harem as everyone else is. Hopefully, that’ll keep her from acting on her own again.”

21 nods. Now you just need to survey the damage and clean up...