

Juri's Perverted Pet

The abandoned Shadaloo base was eerily quiet as Chun-li made her way through the cold, empty corridors. Shortly after the defeat of Bison, the troopers were quick to abandon their posts and went into hiding. With the majority of the organization's forces scrambled, all that remained was to infiltrate the remaining labs to collect information and prevent anyone from using the leftover inventions for evil.

Over the course of her own battle with Shadaloo, Chun-li had developed a powerful body that was a stark contrast to the elegant blue and gold cheongsam dress adorning her. The graceful outfit further conflicted with the pair of spiked bracelets on her arms and her muscular legs that could be seen through the thin fabric of her sheer tights. Bearing the claim as the strongest woman in the world, she intended to do the title justice as she fixed up the white buns keeping her black hair in place before moving towards the innermost lab area.

Chun-li stopped once she heard something coming in the next room. With her white boots no longer tapping across the ground, she could make out the sound of a person rifling through a collection of documents with reckless abandon. She had intentionally gone to the base by herself to lower the risk of others finding its location. Trying to figure out who else would be lurking through the halls of the abandoned lab, she cautiously poked her head around the corner to look into the next room.

What Chun-li saw was the familiar figure of a woman dressed in a black and purple, skintight leather outfit that emphasized her curves while leaving her feet bare. Any doubts about the intruder's identity were dismissed by the sight of the person sliding a purple gloved hand across her black hair styled to resemble a set of devilish horns. Momentarily glancing at the eyepatch across Juri's face, Chun-li slunk back before she could be seen.

“Ugh, this all soooooo boring,” Juri said, kicking aside a box of papers to vent her frustration. “I come here looking for a good time and all I find is stupid crap that’s only good for putting someone to sleep. If there’s nothing here that’s supposed to be exciting, then what the hell is the goddamn point of-“

Juri stopped as her eye spotted something on the desk that seemed to call out to her. Similarly, Chun-li focused her attention on the strange, pink ball Juri held within her grasp. Though neither woman was sure what the object would do, they each had their own reasons for wanting it. For Juri, it held the promise of curing her boredom. As for Chun-li, her only goal was to prevent whatever nefarious technology Shadaloos had developed from falling into Juri’s possession.

“Stop right there!” Chun-li said, barging into the room with her fists at the ready.

Looking away from her prize, Juri turned to show Chun-li a mischievous grin. “I thought I heard someone creeping around. Guess it’s my lucky day.”

“Hand that over right now,” Chun-li demanded, preemptively getting into a battle stance.

“Where’s the fun in that?” Juri asked, dangling the orb in front of Chun-li. “If you want it so badly, just try and take it from me. I’ve been itching for a little excitement.”

Before Chun-li could have a chance to respond, Juri made the first move by flinging herself forward with a kick. While Chun-li was able to block the hit, she was left wide open as Juri’s leg swung into her other side. Falling to the floor, Chun-li recovered in time to watch Juri lunge forward for another attack. Rather than block or dodge, Chun-li countered by twirling her body around with her signature spinning bird kick.

Chun-li’s attack sent Juri flying across the room to slam into the table. Gritting her teeth to fight through the pain, Juri watched as Chun-li began to charge up for a kikoken. Not enough

time to get out of the way, Juri flung the first thing she could grab. Moments before Chun-li could unleash her attack, she was hit straight in the face by the mystery ball. The orb exploded into a thick, pink mist that seeped into her lungs. Watching the cloud completely enshroud Chun-li's body, Juri scrambled to her feet and made a mad dash towards the exit.

Moments before Juri entered the hallway to make her escape, something urged her to turn around. Looking over her shoulder, she watched as Chun-li stumbled out from the fog. At first Chun-li reached for her throat as she tried to cough out the pink fumes. However, her attention was drawn downward to coincide with a strange sensation around her lower body. At the same time, both women witnessed something begin to take shape between Chun-li's legs.

Chun-li's body began to tremble in unison with her emerging growth. As much as she wanted to deny that what she was seeing was real, she couldn't stop herself from reaching for it. Tucking her hand beneath her skirt, she let out a yelp as she confirmed the existence of the thing developing right above her womanhood. For a moment she just stared at the lump, trying to piece together why Shadaloo would create such a strange device. This moment of hesitation was cut short as Juri was driven by her own curiosity to run forward and lift up Chun-li's skirt.

With the fabric of her dress pushed aside like a curtain, there was only the thin layer of her tights remaining to obscure Chun-li's new growth. The sheer material showed the outline of a newly formed manhood pushing the limits of her panties. Though she was prevented from getting a direct look at it, Juri still delighted in the sight of the sizable bulge swelling out further with each passing second.

"Hahaha, this is incredible," Juri mocked, reveling in the look of shame on Chun-li's face. "You actually grew your own meat stick."

“S-shut up,” Chun-li stammered out, her entire body shivering from the new collection of nerve endings jostling around in her underwear.

“Come on and whip it out,” Juri said, locking her vision onto the lump. “I want to see what you’re packing.”

“There’s no way I’m going to... to...”

Chun-li trailed off as her breathing became more haggard. As her manhood continued to grow, so did an urge to give it a more thorough examination. Every part of her logical mind was screaming at her to resist the well of lust trying to take control of her body. Her resolve was strengthened by her unwillingness to debase herself in front of someone like Juri. However, there was only so long that she could resist the overpowering force of her burgeoning, carnal desires.

No longer able to hold herself back, Chun-li relented and tore her tights into a mess of ripped fabric by her own hands. Much to Juri’s delight, Chun-li proceeded to snap apart her panties to allow her new genitals to be fully exposed. The cock looked absolutely massive with its length coming in at a staggering 10 inches. Alongside her dick’s monstrous girth were a pair of equally sizable testicles that repeatedly jostled against her womanhood at the slightest provocation. As horrifying as it was to gaze upon her penis, even greater was the shame Chun-li felt having to expose herself like this in front of her rival. However, these feelings couldn’t stop her from reaching out to wrap her fingers around her member to satisfy an overwhelming need.

Kneeling on the ground, Chun-li began to rapidly pump her hand along the length of her cock. Though this was the first time she had done something like this, her addition was sure to push her in the right direction to heed the needs of her cock. Driven by her body’s budding urges, she gradually increased her speed to try and sate her libido. Over the sound of Juri’s giggling, a series of moans could be heard emanating from Chun-li’s lips. Unable to prevent these cries of

euphoria, she instead moved her attention towards tightly squeezing both hands around her dick to try and hasten the process. Losing herself to the overstimulation of her throbbing cock, she pushed herself that much further until she reached her climax.

An orgasmic cry erupting from Chun-li's mouth gave Juri a warning to get out of the way. Managing to sidestep the resulting shot of cum, she turned back to see Chun-li's shaking figure slumped on the floor. As a few lingering drops leaked from Chun-li's tip, Juri noticed the member become rigid once more. Watching as Chun-li begrudgingly reached for her cock in another attempt to calm it down, Juri decided to get a little more hands-on to satisfy her own needs.

"Just what do you think you're doing?" Juri asked as she sauntered over.

Before Chun-li could have a chance to reply, Juri gave her a gentle push to make her fall to the ground. With her rival sprawled out before her, Juri reached out with her foot and pressed it against Chun-li's member. Any attempts for Chun-li to stop Juri were stopped by another moan leaving her lips as the sadistic woman grinded her heel along her tip.

"Looks like whatever was in that ball is showing the real you," Juri commented as she continued sliding the sole of her foot along Chun-li's shaft. "Aww, it's kind of cute how desperate you look right now. Almost sounds like this is your first time really letting go. Tell you what, I'm feeling generous. How about I give you a little relief?"

"A-absolutely no-MMMPH!"

"No need to try and hide it," Juri said, finding sick pleasure in continuing to press her foot down on Chun-li's throbbing member. "You can try to act all noble or whatever, but the fact remains that you were willing to crank one out in front of me without any hesitation." Feeling

droplets of pre-cum leak onto her toes, Juri leaned forward to stare into Chun-li's eyes. "Don't try to fight it. Give in and I'll help you get what you need to really enjoy yourself."

Chewing on her lips, Chun-li tried to contend with her mix of emotions. Though every part of her was screaming not to give in to Juri's temptation, there was only so much she could do to restrain herself. In the wake of the euphoria she felt with each press of the woman's foot against her cock, she could feel her sense of control slip further from her grasp. Unsure of how else she would be able to get out of the situation, she resigned herself to her fate by nodding her head.

"Good girl," Juri said, rubbing her free foot along Chun-li's face before sitting on the ground across from her.

Keeping her arms to her sides, Juri stretched out her legs to have both of her feet flank Chun-li's cock. Pressing her soles onto the shaft, she began to slowly slide them up and down. Her efforts bore fruit in the form of more cum leaking out of the tip to coincide with Chun-li's moans. Becoming enamored by the sounds and vibrations coming from her partner's body, Juri increased her speed to rapidly pump Chun-li's cock. Enduring the barrage of Juri's feet for as long as possible still resulted in Chun-li crying out as she orgasmed.

Moments before Chun-li released, Juri purposefully re-directed her cock to have the tip aimed straight at her partner's head. As the sticky substance flung out to spread across her face and dress, Chun-li took solace in the hope that she had bought herself some time. While that was true, it was only a matter of seconds before the manhood grew rigid again, eager for another round.

"Still want to play with me, huh?" Juri asked as she used her feet to wave Chun-li's member back and forth.

“No, I shouldn’t,” Chun-li replied, using the little parts of her dress that weren’t sullied to wipe her face clean. “I need to find some way to reverse this.”

“Or I could keep showing your little friend here a good time,” Juri suggested, giving the cock a slight squeeze to make Chun-li shudder. “Come on, don’t lie to me. It was obvious you enjoyed getting your rocks off to my feet. Deep down you’re a sick pervert. Why deprive yourself of this opportunity to really let it all out?”

Whether it was because of her heightened libido or finding genuine truth in Juri’s words, Chun-li made her decision. “I guess... one more time wouldn’t hurt,” she eventually admitted.

“Heh, didn’t take much convincing, did it?” Juri asked, finding pleasure in the way Chun-li turned her face away in an attempt to hide the look of desire in her eyes. “I would love to play with my new toy. But first, I think you should give me a little attention as payback for my hard work.”

Flicking her toes against Chun-li’s penis one last time, Juri picked herself up off the ground and began to undress. Stripping off her leather outfit, she turned to see the expression of longing in Chun-li’s eyes with each part of her body she exposed. Purposefully sauntering forward to make sure her partner saw every inch of her bare skin, Juri kept her eye focused on the constant throbbing of Chun-li’s member. For just a moment Juri squatted over the rigid cock, leaving her womanhood mere inches from the tip. Just as it looked like she was about to go down, she instead grabbed Chun-li’s arm to pull her forward. Treating Chun-li like her little puppet, Juri directed her to get down on all fours. When Chun-li lifted up her head again, her view was blocked by Juri’s crotch.

“Well then,” Juri began, grasping Chun-li’s shoulders to solidify her control, “better get to work if you want to get some relief. Unless you’re a selfish lover, that is.”

Trying to ignore the resulting cackle from Juri, Chun-li was pushed forward by the throb of her cock. Letting her instincts take hold again, Chun-li leaned her head between Juri's legs. Opening up her mouth, Chun-li begrudgingly proceeded to drag her tongue across Juri's labia.

The sadistic woman couldn't stop herself from giggling at the feeling and sight of her rival's corruption. Grabbing the back of Chun-li's head, she pushed her in a little further to give her the proper motivation. As Chun-li focused her efforts on Juri's clit, she couldn't stop herself from reaching between her thighs to grasp her cock again. Pumping her shaft as she continued to eat out Juri's vagina led to Chun-li spilling more semen onto her dress before her face was covered in Juri's wetness. With a nudge, Chun-li was sent sprawling back onto the floor into a puddle of her own cum. Though she tried to catch her breath, she was stopped as Juri sat down on her chest.

"Is that really all it takes to get you off?" Juri asked as her fingers tapped against Chun-li's tip. "So much for being the strongest woman in the world."

"E-enough," Chun-li stammered out. "I did what you asked. So now it's your turn to help me out."

Shooting Chun-li a grin, Juri pulled herself off of her partner. For just a moment, Chun-li developed a glimmer of hope that she would get the relief she desired. Instead, Juri made her intentions clear as she stepped down on her dick again.

"Did you really think that pathetic performance would be enough?" Juri asked, reveling in Chun-li's moans as she grinded her foot against her member. "By my count, you've cum three times because of me. I think I'm owed a few more turns getting off before we're even."

Chun-li winced as Juri's toes continued to slide across her dick. "Fine, I'll do whatever you want."

“Is that so?” Juri asked, removing her foot from Chun-li’s cock. “While I’d like to believe you, I think we need to build some loyalty first. Let’s start by making sure you’re an obedient pet. From now on, I want you to call me mistress.”

Swallowing her pride, Chun-li replied. “Yes, mistress. What do I need to do?”

Chun-li’s reward was once more getting her junk teased by Juri’s toes. “Good girl. Now get rid of that nasty outfit of yours. We’re only going to get much dirtier from here.”

Obeying her mistress’s orders, Chun-li tried to remove her clothes while Juri kept her pinned to the ground. While her bracelets and boots were easily pulled off and tossed across the room, it was a struggle to get the cum-stained dress off of her. The snail’s pace at which Chun-li tried to take off the garment convinced Juri to help her the rest of the way. Ripping apart what remained of Chun-li’s dress, Juri took her sweet time taking off her bra. Upon removing Chun-li’s breasts from her undergarments, Juri showed no mercy as she reached out to grasp her nipples. Giving the bosom a generous squeeze, Juri was rewarded with another cry of euphoria from her pet and the feeling of precum running out of Chun-li’s tip to drip along her toes.

“This is going to be fun,” Juri said, mercifully releasing Chun-li’s tits from her grasp. “Just one more thing.”

Watching Juri lean down again, Chun-li instinctively covered up her chest. However, Juri kept her fingers busy with undoing the ties in her hair. Pulling off the white hair buns, Juri spread Chun-li’s long locks around the floor in the hopes of removing any barriers in the way of experiencing her unrestrained desire.

“Good girl,” Juri said, further messing up Chun-li’s hair by brushing it with her cum-stained toes. “Now stay still.”

Picking herself up, Juri shifted to have her lower body directly over Chun-li's face. Squatting down to leave her pussy mere inches above her pet, she reached out to wrap her fingers around the girthy cock. Slowly she began pumping the shaft, licking her lips as more pre-cum started to leak out. Just as she heard Chun-li begin to moan, that was when Juri sprung her trap.

Chun-li was smothered between Juri's thighs as her mistress sat on her face. Though she struggled at first, she became a lot more submissive as Juri gave her dick a tight squeeze. Calming herself down, she laid there as Juri readjusted herself to have her pussy right up against her face. Figuring out exactly what her mistress wanted, Chun-li opened up her mouth to attempt to pleasure Juri once more.

As Chun-li slid her tongue across her mistress's womanhood, she felt the fingers around her cock let go. Thinking at first she had done something wrong, she ended up letting a moan echo against Juri's groin as a pair of lips descended upon her cock. Eager to please her kind mistress, Chun-li sucked and licked at every inch she could reach. In return, Juri bobbed her head up and down, constantly sliding her tongue along Chun-li's shaft to collect the droplets that leaked out. Even from her perspective, the vast difference in their experience made it clear that Juri was doing everything she could to make Chun-li hers.

Try as Chun-li might to hold out for as long as possible, the expert movements of Juri's tongue proved too much. Even as her wad of semen emerged to pour down Juri's throat, Chun-li worked through her trembling ecstasy to try and please her mistress. Feeling a second set of vibrations knock her head around, she kept herself still until Juri pulled away. Falling to the ground once more, she tilted her head up to watch Juri lick the leftover cum from her lips and shoot her a grin.

“Well, you might suck at eating pussy, but at least your jizz doesn’t taste half bad,” Juri commented. “While I have my own ideas on how to keep having fun with this thing,” she said, tapping her toes against the still throbbing member, “I’m curious just how much of a pervert you are. So spit it out. How do you want me to play with your little toy?”

“I-I want to... to...” Chun-li attempted to speak.

Juri let out a groan. “Don’t tell me you’re still acting all modest after you let me suck you off,” she said. “Stop screwing around. If you want something, just say it.”

“I want to... have sex with you.”

Juri pressed down harder on Chun-li’s cock. “Come on now. Say it like you mean it.”

Chun-li gritted her teeth as droplets of cum leaked from her lower head. “I want you to fuck me!” she shouted out in the hopes of ending Juri’s teasing.

“Excuse me?” Juri asked, sliding the sole of her foot along Chun-li’s member.

“Please fuck me, mistress!” Chun-li replied, desperate for her former rival turned lover to give her the relief she sought.

Leaning herself forward, Juri stopped with her face within inches of her pet’s. Reaching out, she slid her fingers along Chun-li’s chin. “That’s a good girl,” she whispered, before leaving a kiss on Chun-li’s cheek.

Pulling herself away, Juri got down on the ground as she crawled towards Chun-li’s member. Not quite done playing with her food, she slid her fingers along the cock’s shaft to push out a few more droplets of pre-cum. Helping herself to a taste, she kept her eyes glued to the expression of desire on Chun-li’s face. With her pet properly riled up, she adjusted herself to kneel between Chun-li’s legs. Easing herself forward, she guided the tip of Chun-li’s cock to nestle into the entrance of her womanhood. For a moment she just sat there, watching her pet

shiver in anticipation. It was only after she burned the image of Chun-li's sex starved expression into her memory that she mercifully moved forward.

Tightly grasping Chun-li's sides, Juri pushed forward to slide the entirety of the cock inside of her. As overwhelming as the mere act of insertion was, Chun-li knew to hold herself back for the sake of pleasing her mistress. Though there was a slight concern about how she was becoming used to Juri's rough touch, those notions were dismissed as her mistress began to move her hips.

With each thrust, Chun-li's body shuddered from the pleasure that spread out from her cock to the rest of her form. Clenching her fingers and chewing on her lips, she endured to both make the moment last as long as possible and to avoid disappointing her mistress. Try as she might, she still ended up being the first to orgasm. As her seed filled up Juri's womanhood, she was slightly relieved to hear a euphoric moan leave her mistress's lips.

Coming down from her own climax, Juri sucked in a mouthful of air to compose herself and bask in the moment. "Looks like your cock still has some value," Juri commented. "Most of my toys break after that, but yours is a little more durable," she added, pulling herself away to show that Chun-li's dick was still as hard as ever. "Guess we'll have to try something a bit more interesting."

More for the sake of her own curiosity rather than any genuine concern of easing Chun-li's urges, Juri climbed across her pet's body to change position. Picking herself up, she turned over to ensure Chun-li still had a good view of her bare chest and the droplets of semen leaking from her womanhood. Hovering her groin above the rigid member, she momentarily let it press its tip against her labia once more. Waiting just long enough for the leftover droplets of semen to leak out onto her pet's crotch, she instead grasped the cock to redirect its path. With the dick put

in the correct position for her needs, she shot Chun-li a grin before pushing herself down to shove the manhood straight up her ass.

Not giving Chun-li any chance to recover, Juri proceeded to vigorously ride her cock. Kept in place with each slam of Juri's butt against her groin, Chun-li didn't even try to stop her mistress from reaching out with her curious fingers. Grasping at her breasts once more, Juri kept a tight grip on her chest to give her a sense of stability throughout the ordeal. Pinching and squeezing her pet's tits to her heart's content, Juri paused for just a moment to speak. "Come on now. Show me what you're really like. If you see something you want, then just take it!"

Heeding the needs of both her and Juri's libidos, Chun-li did as she was told. Juri chewed on her lips to suppress a moan as her pet reached out to sink her fingers into her ass cheeks. As Chun-li tightened her grip, Juri increased the ferocity of each insertion in an attempt to see just how far she could push this new version of the previously dignified fighter. Mistress and pet alike began to moan out in pleasure as they reached ever closer to their release, both completely enamored with each other's bodies.

Rather than let her cries of euphoria echo through the room, Juri leaned forward to lock her lips with Chun-li's. Eagerly accepting her former enemy's tongue, Chun-li wrapped her arms around Juri's waist and pulled her closer. Through their passionate kiss, Juri continued to ride Chun-li's member, managing to keep both of them in a state of ecstasy until they reached their near simultaneous release.

Upon having a load of cum fill her insides, Juri finally relented and removed herself from Chun-li. With her mistress rolling off of her, Chun-li waited for the moment that she would see Juri looming over her once more. A hint of longing hit her as she failed to see the familiar smirk

staring down at her. Seeking out the touch of her mistress, she turned to the side to see Juri laying right next to her.

Reaching out with her hand, Juri caressed Chun-li's hair. "Good pet," she said, pulling her in close for another kiss to fully make Chun-li her own.

Chun-li kept her eyes glued to the computer screen as her fingers furiously tapped on the keyboard. Still within the bowels of the Shadaloo base, she had managed to track down a folder containing information about the lab's various experiments. The files detailed the pink ball as an effort by Shadaloo to create a special type of gas that would incapacitate someone by giving them an overactive libido. Though she wasn't sure how that had developed into also giving her a dick and balls, she kept searching regardless. She hoped that today would be the day that she'd find a way to reverse her condition. All of Chun-li's work came to a stop as she felt a familiar set of fingers tap along her bare shoulder.

"On the ground, now."

"Yes mistress," Chun-li replied, following Juri's order with hesitation.

Getting down on her knees, Chun-li opened up her mouth just as Juri shoved her womanhood into her face. Through a multitude of training sessions, Chun-li had learned exactly how to please her mistress. Focusing her tongue on the right areas, she kept herself from rubbing her cock by keeping her hand tightly wrapped around Juri's waist. Even still, that didn't stop her hyperactive dick from leaking droplets of cum onto the floor from the sheer thrill of getting to sample her mistress's flavor. Managing to keep herself restrained long enough to properly eat out Juri, she was rewarded by hearing a hiss of pleasure from her mistress as she reached her orgasm.

Grasping Chun-li's chin, Juri tilted her head up to look into her eyes. "Good girl," she said, grinning at the look of desire on her pet's face. "Looks like you've earned yourself a treat. Roll over."

"Yes, mistress," Chun-li replied, placing herself with her back on the floor.

Looming over her well-trained pet, Juri reached out with her foot to begin rubbing Chun-li's cock with her toes. At the mercy of Juri and her own desires, Chun-li was unsure how long it would take for her to fully return to her old life. However, the euphoric cry that left Chun-li's mouth as she orgasmed and splattered her torso with cum proved that she was in no hurry to leave her life of ecstasy with her mistress anytime soon.