

#### **To Love RuPG, Part 4 (Digitization, TG, Body Control, Deletion)**

Sixty full minutes of bouncing on men's shafts and slurping them dry of essence later, Riko found herself lying on the end of a bed in a random house on the edge of the city, moaning as the tattoo on her belly and her other succubus features faded.

"Aw," said Mikan, looking in through the window of the screen. "It's over already? I wanted to have some more fun with it..." Pouting, she sighed and picked up the controller. "Well, I guess it's time to find something else to do..." Sighing, she wiggled the joystick and forced Riko back to her feet and up. "Let's see if that gnome guy is still at the tavern. Maybe he'll have another item..."

Riko, her pussy and mouth and anus and armpits all burning from use, could only follow the controller's command. Groaning, she stumbled to her feet and ambled to the stairs, down through the house, and out into the night. The moon had almost slunk over the horizon, and the first rays of dawn were creeping over the other side. Her boots smacked against the cobbles as she walked, wishing with all her heart she could be anywhere but stuck inside this stupid game. She wasn't sure how much more of this she could take...

Back at the tavern, they found the gnome in his normal spot, standing by the counter in his gimpsuit with his bag of magic items at his side. He shifted as they approached, his outfit squeaking as he moved. "Well, well, well, if it isn't you again. Have fun with the tattoo kit, did you?" He laughed. "Yeah, I can tell you did. Everyone's avatar looks like that after using the succubus kit for a night."

Mikan ignored this. "Have you got anything else that's fun?" she typed. "I'm kinda losing my interest in the game at this point."

The gnome chuckled. "Is that so? Well, in that case, I might just have a special deal for you."

Mikan cocked her head. "A special deal?"

"That's right! You see, it's not just magic items I deal in. I *also* buy and sell accounts, you know?"

"You wanna buy my account?" She frowned. "Why? It's not like it's special or anything."

The gnome laughed. "Oh, don't worry—I'm sure I can find someone who's interested in buying it. There's a big market for accounts like these, y'know." He tapped his nose—it made a squeaking sound.

Mikan simply frowned even more. "I don't know," she said. "How are you even going to pay me? It's not like the in-game currency matters to me."

"Oh, that's easy," said the gnome. "Just send me your Fraudfriend address, and I'll pay you out of game. How does 10,000 yen sound to you?"

“10,000 yen?” Mikan bit her lip. That was a lot of money, especially for an account she had no real interest in. On the other hand, wasn’t it technically Lala’s? But Lala was rich—she could easily afford another one if she wanted it, couldn’t she? It’s not like she’d spent any time on this one.

“Okay,” she said. “Sure. What do you want me to do?”

“Just email your username and password to XXXgimpking69@hotmail.com, and I’ll send you the money once I’ve confirmed them.”

Mikan frowned. “Okay,” she said with a shrug. “One second.” Placing the controller on the couch, she disappeared offscreen.

Riko could only stare in horror. *Mikan?! Mikan, what are you doing?! You can’t just sell the account! How I am going to get back to normal?!*

A few minutes later, Mikan returned. “Okay, done,” she typed, picking up the controller. “Anything else you need me to do?”

“Nope, we’re all good,” said the gnome, clearly looking at a different screen. “Just log out when you’re ready. The money should be in your account in an hour or two.”

“Okay,” said Mikan. “Well, thanks for everything.”

“The pleasure’s all mine,” said the gnome.

With a crackle, Mikan’s screen went dark. Riko had only a couple of seconds to stare in despair before the world around her crumbled into blackness too.

*N-no! Wait! Mikan! Mikan, come back! Come baaaaack!*

A second later, everything collapsed into darkness.

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When Riko’s senses returned, she found herself... exactly where she’d been standing before they’d vanished. She was still in the tavern, and it was still full of rambunctious adventurers. Even the gimpsuited gnome was still around—she caught him looking at her in amusement.

There was one thing that was completely different, however.

“Huh, so this is what their character looked like, is it?” boomed a masculine voice.

Trembling, Riko flicked her glance to the window that had previously shown Mikan’s face, and found herself staring at someone considerably older and more male. With his fat cheeks and zits and scruffy beard, he looked like the archetypal nerd, and she trembled at what this might mean for her.

Her heart pounded; her skin ran slick with sweat. Oh no. *Oh* no. What was going to happen to her now?

Picking his nose, her new owner flicked aside the bugger and leaned into the screen, squinting at what he saw of her. “Hmm, not a bad design, but it’s a bit plain. Who actually plays a human in these games? Why not use one of the race change items at least? Hmm, at least she’s put some points in tits and ass. She could do with spending a few more though.”

Hearing him speak, Riko wanted to whimper. Of all the people who could have bought her, why did it have to be someone like this?

Still leaning, the nerd frowned. “Well, she’s still got some points left, so I suppose the best place to start would be by spending them. Let’s see...” He drew up a menu. “Let’s send them straight to boobs and butt—that’s the only way to play this game, after all.” He hit confirm.

A lightning bolt struck Riko’s chest and rear. With a scream, she arched her back and spasmed as her assets blew to twice their current size again, stretching her leather adventurer’s outfit till it couldn’t possibly contain them, though somehow it still managed. Her boobs, squeezed tight by its corset, flowed over the top like a muffintop over its wrapper, while her asscheeks fought to escape from under her skirt and ended up squeezed tight by it instead.

By the time her curves stopped growing, they were so large the rest of her was barely visible. She didn’t have an hourglass figure—she had a yearglass. Moaning, she struggled and failed to cover herself up, but it was as futile as anything. No matter how hard she fought, she couldn’t hide even an inch more of cleavage.

The nerd, looking in, licked his lips and nodded in appreciation. “That’s much better,” he said with a laugh. “Hmm. It’d be better if I could put a few more points into them though. I wonder if my old grinding spot still works?”

Hugging her swollen boobs, Riko could only groan. *G-grinding spot?*

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The stench of sex and perfume struck her like a slap as she stepped into the brothel, her enormous boobs struggling to fit through the door. Finally, they passed with a pop, and her new owner steered her across the floor to a wooden board just like the tavern’s. As they grew closer, Riko realized it was more than just similar: the brothel had a job board of its own. ...But what kind of jobs would a brothel offer?

Even as she was swallowing the implications, her new owner brought up the board’s menu and scanned the jobs on display:

**Fuck 1 Elf..... 100 Gold, 25 XP**  
**Fuck 2 Dwarfs..... 150 Gold, 40 XP**

**Suck Off 3 Orcs..... 300 Gold, 75XP**  
**Ride 5 Centaurs..... 750 Gold, 250XP**  
**Have Anal with 7 Bears (Bearmen)..... 1500 Gold, 500XP**  
**Survive Fucking 1 Minotaur ..... 3000 Gold, 1000XP**

“Eh, they’re all the same,” he said, grabbing a handful at random and confirming them all. “I just want the XP and the money.” Snorting to himself, he led her away from the board and into one of the brothel’s spare rooms, where he stripped off her outfit and threw her naked onto the bed.

Heart thudding, Riko struggled to resist as he made her spread her legs and squeeze her boobs and generally lie there erotically, tempting every man who passed the door to come in and fuck her. Sweat dripped from her face and fell to the bedsheets, leaving wet patches on both sides. How was she ever going to survive this?

She didn’t have to wait long before someone arrived to accept her offer. Poking his head through the portal, the orc looked her up and down and sniffed, his enormous tusks glinting in the candlelight. “You’ll do,” he grunted, slamming the door behind him and grabbing his loincloth.

Riko stared, her eyes wide, as it dropped to the ground. What flopped out into the open looked like a lot like a cucumber in size and coloration. She’d never seen a vegetable with *veins* though.

Stroking it, the orc gave another grunt and approached the bed, his rock hard shaft leading the way like a guardsman’s spear. Reaching the end, he grunted again: “Spread your legs.”

The nerd flicked the controls, and with an obedient moan, she did so, throwing herself onto her back and exposed the plump lips of her pussy. Her enormous ass, squished beneath her, served as an impressive pair of cushions.

Guiding his cock towards her dripping sex, the orc dug his hands into her meaty thighs, pulled back, and forced himself inside her so hard she wanted to scream. As his enormous cock spread her sex around it, threatening to split her like an axe splitting a log, she threw back her head and wailed and moaning, scrabbling at the bedclothes for support as she did. *Nnn~! Stop! Stooooop! It’s too much! You’re going to break me!*

The orc, of course, couldn’t hear her thoughts, and her master didn’t care about her poor, abused pussy either. In fact, he simply flicked the jump button, making her bounce a little on the bed, her cunt sliding up and down the orc’s cock while her boobs flapped on her chest like a pair of gigantic milk puddings. She screamed afresh.

Breathing hard, the orc tightened his grip on her thighs, pulled back, and thrust even harder, sending a shockwave of unbearable pleasure rolling through her form. She screamed, throwing back her head and wailing even louder. Her boobs bounced back and forth, nipples flying around like a pair of ping-pong balls. She felt as if she were going to tear in half.

His gigantic shaft larger and harder than ever, the orc breathed deep and resumed thrusting with the efficiency of a piston, slamming into her over and over and over and over, bullying her pussy with the force of his shaft and making her entire body shake with its impact. Waves of pleasure, each more intense than the last, rolled through her, bouncing her mind around in her skull and threatening to set her entire nervous system on fire. She felt she'd explode, the pleasure was so great.

In the end, the orc beat her to it. Pulling back, he gave one last emphatic thrust, and finally reached his own limits. Slamming his eyes shut, he sucked in a deep breath and came with a wild moan of his own. Thick, sticky semen filled Riko's pussy. Filled and filled it, till it was practically pouring out of her mouth. She'd never tasted something so salty.

Satisfied, the orc gave one last grunt and pulled out, a thick stream of semen connecting his tip and her cunt for one last moment before it snapped and so ended their liaison. Looking her up and down, he shook himself off and snorted in disgust. "Here's your pay, whore." He tossed a little bag of coins onto the bed and turned to go without another word.

Lying there, her enormous breasts rising and falling with the effort of recovering, Riko found herself snapping upright. Snatching the bag of coins off the bed, she added it to her inventory without another word and lay back, legs spread and waiting for the next john to enter.

"Not bad for the first fuck of the day," said the nerd, checking her money. "Still, I need a lot more for what I'm planning." He laughed.

Riko could only groan. All she hoped was that her next partner was a little less well-endowed...

The door creaked as it swung open, and a bovine head appeared in the doorway. "Excuse me," he said, voice deep as the animal he resembled, "are you the prostitute?"

Riko stared at his bovine bulk. Slowly, her eyes dropped from his head and down, down, down to the fat bulge hiding inside his loincloth. She practically choked. He could barely even fit in the doorway...! How was he going to fit in *her*?!

Despite herself, she found herself nodding, and with an affirmative grunt, the minotaur stepped into the room and closed the door behind her. As he dropped his loincloth and approached the bed, she closed her eyes, lay back and tried to imagine herself being somewhere else. At least... at least it couldn't get any worse than this, right?

"Oh, would you mind rolling over?" said the minotaur. "I would like to employ your derrière as well."

Riko wanted to scream.

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Half an hour of rabid fucking later, and the minotaur finally pulled out, shook off his cock, and took a seat on the side of the bed, a cigarette in his mouth.

Riko, meanwhile, collapsed, feeling like a used condom. Her body had been stretched so hard she was certain it would never recover—her asshole must be big enough to take a tree trunk. All she could do was lie there and moan.

As the minotaur left, leaving a little bag of coins behind him too, the nerd controlling her adjusted his glasses and chuckled to himself. “Much better,” he said, counting her current amount of gold. “At this rate, we’ll have enough in another hour or two. Oh, that reminds me: I should use some of the points I’m collecting, shouldn’t I?”

With a laugh, he opened her skill menu and scrolled through the options. “Let’s see, what should I go with this time... Hmm... How about putting some more points in sensitivity now? That’s always fun.”

Riko moaned. *Please, anything but that! Anything but—*

The nerd pressed ‘confirm’, and Riko screamed as the semen filling her pussy and ass became the equivalent of the world’s thickest cocks. Ecstasy roared through her—she threw back her head in a wild scream, unable to bear it.

“Oh, that reminds me,” said the nerd, studying her open mouth. “I should do something about those lips too, shouldn’t I? We might get more customers if you’re better able to give a decent blowjob.” Laughing, he called up her skill menu against and selected the appropriate option.

Riko shuddered at the sudden tension in her lips. Looking down, she watched in horror as they blew into a fat pair of balloons like her boobs and her butt before them, so thick she wanted to scream even as their new size rendered it impossible. All she could do was stare at them and smack, trembling in silent terror.

The nerd laughed. “That’ll do.”

At almost exactly the same second, the door swung open, and a blue-skinned incubus poked his head into the room. “Hello,” he said cheerily. “Do you give blowjobs?”

Riko snapped upright and smacked her lips, winking suggestively.

The incubus laughed. “I’ll take that as a yes.” With a grin, he threw himself into the room. Unlike the others, he didn’t need to take off his pants—his cock was out in the open and visibly erect already. Stroking it playfully, he bounced towards the end of the bed.

The nerd tapped at his consoles, and before Riko could protest, she found herself flipped onto her front, lying there and staring at the incubus’s cock like a cat faced with a treat. Pulling herself closer, so close it almost took her eye out, she wrapped her hands around it and stroked, shivering at the feeling of such enormous rod in her hand. It felt so thick, so full,

so intensely virile. For the briefest moment, she almost forgot her horror—she wanted nothing more than to take it inside her and—

A tap of the controller, and her body carried out her wishes on its own. Opening wide, she wrapped her plump lips around the incubus's shaft and slid them slowly down its length, screwing up her eyes and moaning inside at the ecstasy of sucking on it. Only when she tasted the first hint of precum did some of her sanity return to her. Eyes snapping open, she stared at the veiny blue rod in horror. "Mmmphf! Mmmphf!"

The nerd tapped her keys, and despite herself, she started to suck. Up and down, up and down, slurping and slurping and sucking and sucking, tonguing and licking and smacking and just generally working her lips around it. At the end of the bed, the incubus snapped his eyes shut, put his hands behind his head, and thrust his hips forward with force. His cock slammed into the back of Riko's mouth and almost disappeared down her throat. She coughed as if about to choke.

Sniggering, the incubus licked his lips and grabbed her head. Holding her firm, he forced her up and down even faster, making her moan at the feeling of his shaft gliding through her lips. Urgh, it was unbearable.

Sooner, rather than later, she started to taste the distinct flavor of precum on her tongue. She moaned, struggling to avoid it, but the nerd simply seized her controls and forced her to suck it up even harder. Squealing, she did so obediently. She couldn't bear the taste as she swallowed it.

Several more minutes of sucking later, and she felt the incubus's cock throbbing against her lips as he reached the edges of explosion. She wished she could pull away and escape what was to cum, but the nerd simply wiggled her controls even harder, making her suck and slurp as if she had no greater task in all the world. Finally, her efforts achieved their aim—throwing back his head with a moan, the incubus thrust his hips forward, driving his cock into the back of her mouth, and came with a surprisingly high-pitched scream.

Semen flooded her mouth in a virile deluge. It filled her in an instant, stretching her cheeks wide as she struggled to contain it, and forcing itself down her throat so fast she couldn't even hope to stop it. Unable to spit it out, Riko could only groan and swallow it, sucking down every last drop of the awful, salty stuff.

As if to make things worse, the nerd gave her buttons one last press and forced her to keep sucking till not a drop of cum remained on the incubus's shaft. Only then was she finally allowed to open her clamp of a mouth and release him.

Gasping, the incubus pulled out and collapsed, looking as drained as some of his victims. Lying there on the floor, he raised a trembling hand and carefully placed a bag of coins on the edge of the bed. This done, he collapsed.

Riko fell backward as well, semen dripping pouring from her lips in little rivulets. *Please let it be over now*, she thought, struggling even to sit up.

“Oh hey!” said another incubus, slipping into the room. “So this is where you are? Wow, you look like you’re having fun with this one. Wanna spitroast her?”

Riko could only fall back with a groan.

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Another hour of intense sex later, and Riko’s latest paramours finally pulled out of her holes, dropped a big bag of coins on the bed, and left, slamming the door behind them.

“Finally,” says the nerd, with a laugh. “I thought that was never going to end.” A tap of a button, and Riko snapped up and snatched the bag of coins, adding it to her inventory in an instant. “Hmm, this should be about enough for my client.”

Sitting there, Riko nonetheless managed to cock her head. *Client? What was he talking about?*

The nerd’s image disappeared from the window for several minutes. When he returned, he had a smug grin on his face. Snatching up her controller, he forced her off the bed, back into her clothes, and out of the brothel into one of the town center’s many dark alleys.

They’d barely been there for more than a minute when an elf in a cloak appeared. “Hey, are you the guy with the gold?” she asked, leaning in as if afraid someone would overhear her.

The nerd typed away. “That’s me,” said Riko, lips moving on their own. “You’ve got my address, right? Send the money, and I’ll hand over the gold.”

The elf said nothing for several long seconds.

“What?” typed the nerd at last. “What’s the matter?”

The elf shook her head sadly. “Sorry,” she said. “I want to give you one last chance to back out.”

Before Riko knew what was going on, a pair of tight handcuffs were wrapped around her wrists. She squeaked. *H-hey, that hurts!*

“Sorry to mislead you,” said the elf, “but I’m actually a moderator. Selling gold is against the game’s Terms and Conditions, as I’m sure you already know. I’m going to take you down to the station, which is to say...” Dramatic thunder. “...*Ban* you!”

On the other side of the screen, the nerd swore in annoyance. “Urgh, are you shitting me? I just spent several hours grinding gold with this bitch. Urgh, whatever. Do whatever the hell you want. It’s not like this is my main account or anything. I’m gonna get a soda.” His image disappeared from the screen.



Riko, on the other hand, was left to stand there alone, trembling in terror. *B-ban me?* she thought, hands shaking in her cuffs. *Wh-what does that mean? What's going to happen to me if the account gets banned? How am I ever going to get back to being human?!*

Meanwhile, the elf opened up a command window. "Let's see," she said, scrolling through the options. "Ban... ban... where is it? Ah, here we go. Ban and delete. No one's going to be trading gold on this account anymore."

Riko practically squealed. *Delete?! Nononono! Wait! Please, you can't...!*

The elf couldn't hear her, of course. Typing away, she hovered her finger over the button to confirm. "It's kind of a shame to delete such a cute character... Eh, whatever. Maybe I'll make my own copy later. Whatever."

With one last shrug, she punched the button.

*No!* Riko felt a tingling in her feet and looked down to see them dissolving into pixels. Like dust on the wind, it sailed away from her and vanished into the distance. *No! No, please!*

As the moderator watched, Riko stood there staring in utter horror as the spreading wave of pixelization ate away her legs, rolling rapidly up her body. Soon it reached her sex. Instead of the mere tingling feeling of her feet dissolving, she felt an intense rush of sensation, as if every nerve in her pussy had been activated at once. Screaming, she collapsed, falling to the floor and lying there and moaning, her entire body shaking with the ecstasy coursing through it. *Nnn~! Stoop! Please, make it stop!*

As her pussy blew away on the wind as a fine cloud of square dust, Riko writhed and screamed, massaging her boobs and desperately wishing she could still finger herself. It took several seconds for the process to finish eating her ass, but no sooner had it done it than it started work on her stomach, reducing it to nothing in a matter of seconds. This done, it turned its teeth to her breasts, snacking away at the last source of pleasure remaining to her. Riko could only scream as her nipples blew after like the rest of her, taking her groping fingers with them.

Finally, all that remained was her head, lying there on the cold stone of the alleyway, looking up at the sky above and moaning as her brain melted into a bubbling pot of ecstasy. She stayed this way for a handful of seconds, her eyes full of tears, her pupils trembling in lust, and at last the process swept over her crown, blowing away this last remnant of her form like so much ash in the wind.

"Good riddance," said the moderator, turning and marching away.