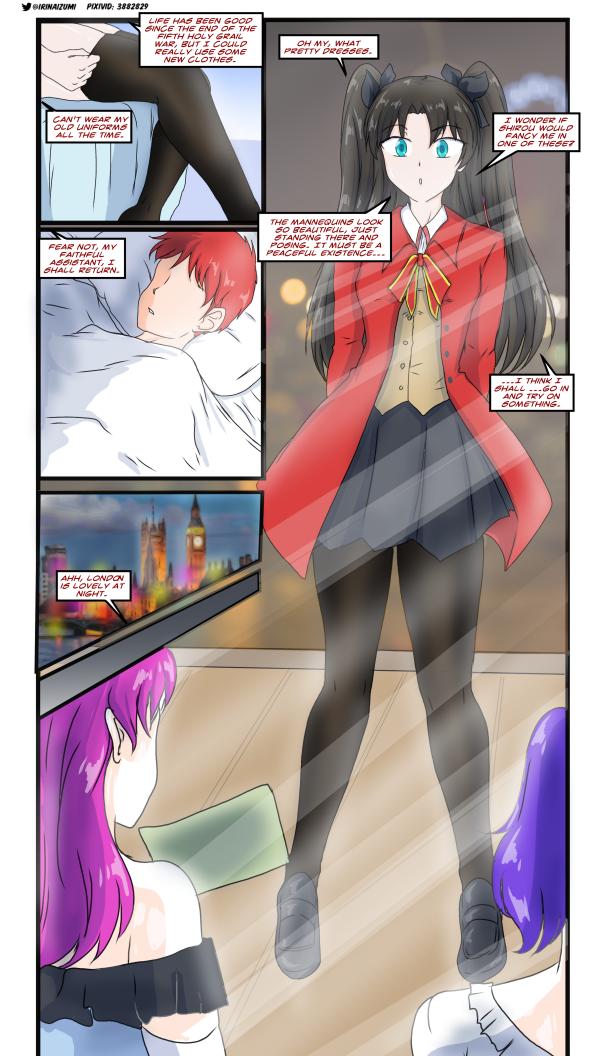
## **Bad Ending Route**

Written by "Ina Izumi"

Several months have already passed since the end of the Fifth Holy Grail War, after all the serious and traumatizing but very enriching moments Rin and Shirou went through. Despite all that, they are both in a loving relationship enjoying their youth, what's the worst that could happen? Everything bad has already been overcome in their lives, any possibility of ending up in a bad situation has been circumvented and, even if it hasn't been without some collateral losses, it seems that everything will be fine for the two of them.

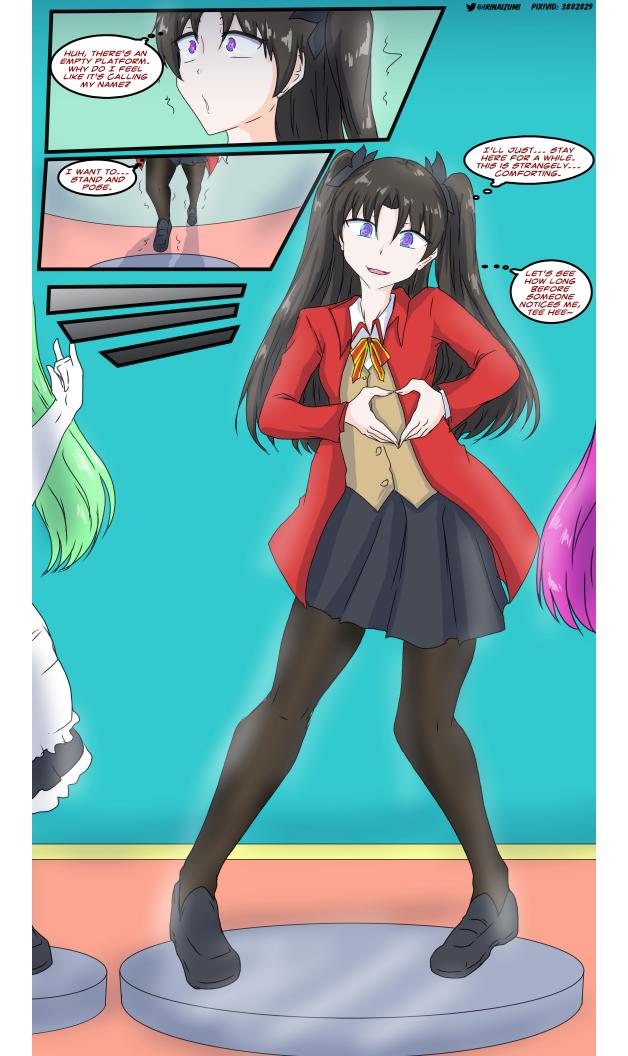
In this specific season, since they have just arrived in London, where Rin and Shirou set out to train while Shirou will now be Rin's apprentice, they have decided before starting any activity to take several months off as a vacation after being exhausted during the Holy Grail War. Rin is usually very competitive, and she usually prefers to work hard and train to improve her skills, but after the traumatizing and exhausting events of the Holy Grail War, both of them have decided that the best thing for both of them, this time, is to rest. Even though Rin no longer has to wear a school uniform since she has already graduated and is now of age, she has been in London for such a short time that she has not had time to buy new clothes and to vary her clothing on a daily basis, she still wears some of the school uniforms she has been wearing for the past few months, especially that day since she has run out of clean clothes and carelessly has not given her clothes to the laundry service of the place where they live, even though now that they have settled in London, Rin considers that she should go to a clothing store that day to buy new clothes more in line, while Shirou sleeps.

Rin had considered going to a department store to buy clothes with Shirou, but she has decided that he deserves to rest more than anyone else and believes she can protect herself, not that she really needs Shirou to protect her, so she leaves her house and heads off on a modest and boring adventure to a clothing store.



A few minutes later, Rin is finally in the clothing store, looking at beautiful dresses that she thinks Shirou will like. Rin does not expect at that moment to be attacked, so she has her guard down and is in a moment of deep comfort and pleasure at the sight of the beautiful dresses there. They are so delicately woven dresses, of beautiful and diverse colors, made to highlight the slender and sculpted figure of the women who wear them... Rin normally had not had time until now to enjoy the small and simple things in life, but now she takes advantage of that and every moment of her life as much as she can. Sometimes Rin, deep down, feels a bit tired because of all the responsibilities that have fallen on her, such as having to be the head of the Tohsaka Family or her first goal of winning the holy grail war... However, now she can live happily and calmly, and at that moment, enraptured by the beauty of the dresses, it only matters to Rin how good she would look inside one of those dresses to be admired by Shirou's gaze, as if she were one of those beautiful mannequins wearing those dresses in the store... They are so beautiful and so realistic; it seems as if they had been real people in the past. On the other hand, the atmosphere of comfort, warmth and pleasure in that clothing store is so, so heavy, almost hypnotic, as if you can breathe the pleasure in the air, something Rin can't help, and because of how confident she is now because of the absence of danger, she lets herself be carried away by her emotions and impulses.

Suddenly Rin comes up with a ridiculous and immature idea, and even a bit childish. What would happen if she stood on one of those mannequins stands for a moment, just to see herself in one of the numerous mirrors as she would see herself together with those beautiful mannequins.... There is a small empty mannequin pedestal, as if the pedestal is asking Rin to pose there along with the other mannequins.... Then she walks to the pedestal and stands there for several minutes in a ridiculous pose. Rin feels so much pleasure for this little adventure of pretending to be a mannequin, that her heart beats very fast and she starts to sweat a little, while people pass in front of her and seem not to notice the difference between her and a real mannequin, resulting in such a pleasant experience, as if the magic, the pleasure and the danger of being discovered were in the air.



Finally, two strange men wonder why there is something that looks like a person posing with the mannequins. Rin tries to ignore them and play along with the game of pretending to be a beautiful, motionless mannequin, until something unexpected happens that she could not prevent with her guard down. One of the employees, who is apparently a magician, talks about how maybe that mannequin accidentally passed the quality control, that it was probably not processed correctly as a mannequin and that he will correct the mistake right there, pointing at Rin with his open hand and casting an incantation on her, Rin finally turning into a mannequin, as if her little prank has become a reality now. Rin, however, when she should be violently resisting, has been so carried away by the pleasure and adrenaline of being discovered, that she has allowed herself to be turned into a mannequin, without resistance. What will become of Rin from now on? Even as Rin is still knocked out in pleasure, in the meantime, the employees take Rin away to dress her in clothes more suitable to her new status as a mannequin.



Finally, a few months have passed while Shirou desperately searches for Rin, he finds himself searching the last place where she was seen, in that clothing store, without finding anything concerning Rin.

Yet Rin is there flawless, eternally beautiful and motionless, without thinking, her mind being permanently suffocated repeatedly in a cycle of pleasure and ecstasy, in one of those beautiful dresses she wanted to pose for Shirou and now, indeed, she does, without either of them noticing. Will anyone ever wake up the beautiful and plasticized sleeping beauty?

