

Ina's Collection: Holo-ID, 1k (Latex, Bondage, Hololive)

Spellbook open, Ina approached the doors of the convention center with an enormous grin. "Alright," she said, licking her lips. "Let's make this quick~."

Placing her hand on the door, she spoke a magic word, and an elaborate magical seal, livid green, flashed into being on the metal. It flared for several seconds, growing brighter and brighter, until at last the steel of the door turned a hot orange and ran from the frame with a hiss of steam.

Stepping carefully over the bubbling puddle of metal, Ina strode into the convention center with a delighted grin. "Here we go~."

No sooner had she passed through the doors than she spotted the first of her would-be-victims: pink-clad squirrelgirl Ayunda Risu. With a squeak, the other vtuber froze on the spot, eyes wide, teeth chattering. "I-I-Ina!"

"Hi, Risu!" said Ina, raising a hand and forming a large glob of thick black goo. Drawing back, she threw it with a 'hup'.

Risu squealed, but she didn't have time to move before the glob landed in her mouth and gummed it up as surely as any ballgag. Moaning a muffled moan, she struggled to pull it out without success: squirming, the goo stretching, wrapping around her head and spreading down her spine to wrap around the rest of her. Grabbing her wrists, it wrenched them behind her back and held them there firmly. A second later, it did something very similar to her ankles.

Ina snapped, and with a bubbling from the goo, Risu's clothes dissolved, freeing it to grab her breasts and pinch her pussy tightly. Squealing, she rolled onto her sides and lay there moaning, eyes full of tears, as the goo forced its way into every hole it could find.

Licking her lip, Ina strolled on with a look of smug amusement.

No sooner had she found the corner than she stumbled on three more of Holo-ID's streamers: Vestia Zeta, Kaela Kovalskia, and Anya Melfissa. The first two had the sense to flee at the sight of her, but Anya made the mistake of charging into battle.

A quick flick of Ina's wrists and Anya skidded to a stop, rooted to the spot, as a pair of blobs struck her feet. Glued in place, she could only squeal and squirm, struggling to pull her feet free, not that the goo had any intention of releasing her.

Another quick throw served to plug Anya's mouth, and with that Ina turned her attention to the fleeing Vestia and Kaela. "Mmm, you two look like you'd enjoy spending some time together." Filling her hands, she licked her lips and threw.

Slime, black and glossy, sailed across the room and struck the pair in the backs. Resting her foot on Anya's black-coated chest, Ina watched in amusement as the stuff spread rapidly

over the pair's bodies, eating away at their clothes and leaving them looking better suited to a BDSM convention than a wholesome activity like vtubing. Finally, a thick strand of the stuff leapt from their bodies, joined in mid-air, and dragged them together, binding Vestia's mouth to Kaela's pussy and vice versa. "Mmmph! Mmmph!"

With a laugh, Ina strolled past them and on in search of her next target.

She soon found Kobo Kanaeru ambling along happily, seemingly unaware that anything had gone wrong. Ina didn't even give her a chance to gasp, striking her with two blobs of slime before Kobo had even noticed her. One filled her mouth and stifled her screams, the other melted through her panties and worked its way inside her, making her collapse with a silent squeal even as it wrapped around the rest of her body. Passing over her, Ina paused just long enough to poke her freshly-coated pussy with a toe before laughing and moving on.

It was getting harder and harder to find targets now, but after several minutes of searching, she found Moona Hoshinova and Airani Iofifteen stuffed in a closet together, clearly trying not to make any noise. They made a lot of it when she threw open the door and blasted them with goo, of course, the thick globs pinning them both to the wall and leaving them to squirm there, mouths and pussies full of the thick, throbbing stuff.

Picking up the pace, Ina hurried through the building, kicking down doors in her attempt to catch the last two members of ID before they had the chance to flee. It didn't take her too long to stumble on Pavolia Reine, who'd gotten stuck trying to fit her shapely figure out of a restroom window.

Chuckling to herself, Ina formed the largest blob of slime she'd made so far. "Time to stuff the turkey~," she said, flinging it straight at Reine's butt. The peacock screamed and thrashed as it melted through her dress and wormed its way between her buttocks, but it wasn't long before her cries of horror were replaced by muted moans of pleasure like everyone else's. Ina left the restroom behind her with a smirk.

Through the next half an hour, Ina wandered through the building aimlessly. But no matter how hard she looked, she just couldn't find her final target: Kureiji Ollie.

In the end, she had to shrug her shoulders in defeat. "I guess she escaped while I was busy with everyone else," she said, returning to the entrance.

No sooner had she turned the corner, however, than she found a sight that made her burst into laughter: there, squirming on the floor beside Risu, was none other than Ollie herself, wrapped in coils of sticky slime already.

Ina couldn't help but laugh. "Oh no!" she said. "Ollie, what happened? Did you try to free her yourself?"

Ollie thrashed on the ground, moaning as the slime had its way with her.

Giggling, Ina raised a foot and planted it on the zombie's flat chest. "Well, thanks for doing my work for me, I guess. You've really saved me a lot of time~."

“Now, time to head home and prepare for the *rest* of Hololive~.” Tightening her eyes, she chuckled, darkly.