

## ***Ina's Collection, GEN 1 (Petrification, Hololive)***

Thin clouds swaddled the sun like clumps of cotton wool as the remaining members of Hololive Gen 1 sat on a bench and planned their escape.

“What should we do?” asked Aki, looking around fearfully.

“We’ve got to find a hiding place!” said Haato, eyes tight.

“I like it here,” said Matsuri, eyes on the nearby playground.

Mel huffed. “We can’t stay *here!* We’re all out in the open!” She spread her arms wide and swung around, as if daring their pursuer to leap out and attack them. They all went silent, waiting to see if it would actually happen.

When Mel finally sat back down, the rest of the group swallowed nervously. “Mel’s right,” said Aki. “We have to find somewhere to hide. Who knows when she could appear?”

The wind picked up, rustling the leaves in the nearby trees. Haato shuddered. “Let’s move quickly,” she said, rubbing her arms. “I keep thinking I can hear her voice.”

As one, the group stood and made their way to the park’s exit, looking every step for signs of their supernatural stalker. They had no idea where she could be or what she could do; the only thing they knew was that they weren’t safe in the open.

One terrifying walk through the park later, and the main gate stood before them, a giant metal arch with the air of a portcullis. The sight alone was enough to make them shiver.

With one last look back at the park, Aki swallowed. It looked so peaceful, so safe... Should they really be leaving it?

“Aki?” asked Mel.

Aki hurried to catch up. “I’m coming,” she said. “Let’s get out of here before something—”

The instant their feet crossed the gate, the world turned green. They screamed and leapt back as emerald flames flared beneath them, coiling around their legs like so many lascivious serpents.

“I-Ina?!” cried Aki. “Where—?”

Laughter from nearby. Turning, Aki watched as a magic circle formed on the path ahead, and a grinning Ina rose from its depths like a diver breaking the surface. “Well, well, well. I never expected *this* trap to catch anyone. I thought for certain you’d stay huddled up in the park forever.”

Aki gagged. The gate was trapped? She juddered and spasmed, unable to control her form—it felt like someone had attached a pair of jumper cables to her toes.

Ina approached, hips sashaying with each exaggerated step. “Now,” she said, “the only question is what to do with you. You’re meant to be the crown jewels of my collection, after all...” She snapped her fingers, grin widening into a smile. “Ahah! That’s it! I know exactly what to do with you all~”

“Wh-what are you planning?” asked Mel, teeth chattering in her jaw.

Ina licked her lips. “Don’t worry, you’ll find out soon.” With a laugh, she raised her hands and spoke a magic word, her fingers crackling with arcs of emerald power.

“Ina, no! Don’t—!”

Her spells struck. The four of them screamed as the bolts slammed into their chests and coursed through their bodies, snapping their spines straight and making their teeth chatter in their jaws. They moaned, thick tears pouring from their eyes.

In a flash, their clothing flickered into flames and burnt away, instantly eaten by the roaming bands of fire. Exposed, their naked bodies glinted in the light of the sun and Ina’s crackling powers. Mel squealed and covered her breasts. Matsuri moaned and tried to conceal her pussy. Haato’s boobs bounced up and down as she struggled to escape.

Just as she thought things couldn’t get any worse, Aki gasped to feel a sudden tension in her toes, as if every cell had turned to ice. Looking down, she squealed to see this wasn’t far from the truth: her feet had turned to solid sapphire, bright blue and sparkling in the sunlight.

Her fellow genmates soon joined in the chorus. Mel wailed as her feet turned to topaz. Matsuri screamed as a layer of emerald worked its way up her legs, and Haato moaned as her little rubies formed on her thighs.

“Stop!” cried Aki. “Ina, please! You can’t do this to us! Ina! Ina, please!” The crystals washed over her pussy, and she screamed as her sex crystallized, trapped in a single instant of utter, intense pleasure. “Nnn~! Ah! I-Ina! Ina!”

Ina simply stood there and smirked.

Soon, the transformation reached her chest. She squealed, eyes wide with embarrassment as it cupped her breasts like the world’s most expensive bra, making them tingle with the rapidly spreading change. Screwing up her eyes, she moaned, unable to bear it—when it reached her nipples, she broke into a wild scream. Nn~! They’d never felt so hard before!

Leaving her cleavage a valley of crystal, the change fell upon her face. She drew in a last breath and released one last intense scream—half a cry of lust, half a plea for mercy—and with that, it froze her completely: trapped in its expression of terrified delight, her features glinted in the sharp morning sunlight.

Around her, the screaming of her genmates died out as their own faces froze over.

With a final little giggle, Ina lowered her hands, and the emerald lightning died away. Licking her lips, she strode forward, a big smile on her face.

Four statues stood before her, four statues of idols caught in the peak of their pleasurable terror: Aki Rosenthal in sapphire; Akai Haato in ruby, her hands struggling to conceal her assets; Matsuri, in emerald, her fingers buried between her legs even as her free hand cupped a boob; and Yoroza Mel in topaz, head thrown back in a wild moan of lust.

Approaching Aki, Ina slipped behind her, resting her chin on her shoulder and wrapping a hand around her to cup a shining, sapphire breast. "Oh, Aki," she said, releasing a delighted sigh. "You're going to look so perfect with the rest of my collection."

As she stroked Aki's solid, sapphire tit, she felt a rare flush of guilt. "I'll swear I'll turn you all back eventually," she said, sounding sheepish. "I just need a little time to appreciate you all first. After all, you're all so beautiful." She giggled.

Aki's frozen features sparkled, impassive, in the sun.