

Virtual Abduction II

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It has been a while since the mysterious disappearances of several of our Hololive companions have been going on, the latest one being the one in which our colleagues who played Marine and Yuzuki disappeared. Although the version given by the company is that they had been fired, without mentioning the reason, and without any of us being able to establish contact with them after they were supposedly fired, the myth of the supposed virtual abductions of the disappeared women has passed from being considered a joke, to being considered something serious. Perhaps the possibility that someone in complicity with the company and the government may be kidnapping or disappearing for some reason our co-workers sounds more feasible and less fanciful, but what reason would there be behind it? It is not even that we were famous on our real identities and outside of our role of virtual youtubers.

It is then that I, the woman who plays Kiryu Coco, have decided to search for those responsible for these disappearances. However, I could not investigate alone, I needed someone to watch my back and serve as a witness in case something happened to me, because, in the end, I was as in danger as the rest of my companions and anyone could be the next to disappear, so I asked my partner who plays Tokoyami Towa for help. At first she refused, but after I insisted and convinced her of the terrible danger in which we were all, in addition to convincing her that we cannot trust anyone, not even the police, because the police did not give way to any investigation so what was going on, she agreed to help me in my search for the truth.

First, she and I met somewhere in the basement of the company's offices to talk about the reasons why those colleagues in particular disappeared. Are they chosen at random? Or is there some particular reason why they have been the chosen victims so far? While it is true that some of them were especially conflictive and began to have some problems with the company, some others of the disappeared were calmer and had an impeccable record. So, for what special reason did they disappear? Did someone discover the real identity of the disappeared vtubers and tried to extort money from the company, so that the company decided to remove these vtubers permanently? If that's the case, why can't we contact them anywhere now? It's as if the earth had swallowed them up, as if they had evaporated, as if they had ceased to exist in this world. In addition, how has the company not done more to search for the culprits of the disappearances? Some of the disappeared have been some of the most famous hololive stars, does it not matter to the company that they stop making money? , Or is their complicity in the disappearances more lucrative for them? There are so many questions and so many contradictions that the only thing that could make any sense is that they have been virtually abducted, as that rumor that is increasingly commented on says Often in Hololive's offices, that is, that they have been "swallowed", so to speak, by the computer, and converted into 2D or 3D models, manipulable and modifiable models by whoever operates the computer through some program . But this rumor sounds so little fanciful ...

We constantly ask ourselves if there is enough technology to achieve something like this in today's

times. However, within the fantasy that this possibility is, it is the one that leaves the fewest empty spaces, since Hololive could later make money with them by forcing them to say or do what they want within the computer without the need to pay them any salary. It sounds physically impossible, but at the end of the day it makes sense.

So before my partner and I decide what the next step will be to discover the person or the people responsible for the disappearances, we realized that there was an additional presence to ours in that basement room. We turned around and there was a subject in the shadows trying to take a picture of us. Who was he and what did he want? Was he some undercover fanatic or something like that? It was when, when the flash bell of the cell phone camera rang, a light blinds me and I feel an embracing heat throughout my body, to then feel a breeze of fresh air, as if my clothes had disappeared ... But it was after There was no longer so much light and I regained my sight when I realized the terrible reality: suddenly we were in a kind of infinitely white room without walls, completely naked and, as far as I can see, seeing my hair, my body, my ... tail ?, and, also seeing the new appearance of my partner, it seems that now we have the characters appearance that we characterize as vtubers.

What kind of joke is this? I thought. Was that loud rumor that was heard in the corridors really true? Confused, stressed and worried about what has happened to us, I looked around and found a kind of mirror or glass wall, which was the only thing that was not that infinite white background, apparently through that glass we can see towards the outside world, the real world, where you can only see a dark face in motion, as if it were walking, from which we could not distinguish its identity. Judging from the position from which we saw the outside world through the window, we realize that perhaps now we are inside the cell phone of said subject, how could this have happened?



Unexpectedly, it is then that the subject seems to stop and sit somewhere, and, judging by the position of the perspective towards the real world seen by the glass wall that is in front of us, has put the cell phone on a desk or some other surface. Suddenly a black hole opens behind us that, in a horrible and traumatic experience, drags us hard towards it without being able to avoid it in any way. Then, after being swallowed by said black hole, we are now in an infinite space with a blue background and background and with a sky that appears to have a greenish hue. In the distance we see another glass window floating through which we can see the dark silhouette of our captor, who has a keyboard and a computer mouse in his hands. Has he transferred us as data from his cell phone to the computer. Before we can find out, we start to get harassed by a bunch of arrows and little flying hands, which appear to be some kind of cursors.



Then these cursors subdued us and took them towards a kind of large hatch in the floor, which appeared to be the icon of some program on the virtual desktop of the computer. The hatch opens and we are dropped into the hatch in terror. I really couldn't believe what was happening, is it some nightmare? What will become of us? I can only foresee an uncertain and probably very horrible future. Once we fell crashing to the ground, we turned around to recognize the new environment in which we find ourselves. We seem to be surrounded by an infinitely white environment once again. Have we returned to the subject's cell phone? Or where is the place where we are now? We began to calm down a bit in that infinite white desert, until suddenly a lot of giant hands came towards us. What is this!?, What is happening!?, Can't they get us out of here!? In the end I was very exhausted and the hands threw me to the floor, while some, as far as I could see, continued to punish Towa.

- Properties**
- + Mind Status
- + Appearance
- + Addons
- Simulation
- Mode: **Fingering**
- + Sizes



They did not let us rest for a long time, since suddenly we began to float in that huge white void, suddenly straps appeared on all our limbs and our bodies were immobile with our arms raised to the sides, we tried to resist as much as we could, but it was useless: now we were not masters of our destinies, we were just a bunch of ones and zeros at the mercy of our victimizers. I try to meditate on the seriousness of the situation, but that is when my mind completely clouded and I began to feel a great excitement and a lot of heat. I can't turn to Towa, but I hear her gasp.

Properties	
- Mind Status	
Mode:	Horny ▾
- Appearance	
Mode:	Naked ▾
+Hair	
+Eyes	
+Breast	
+Clothes	
+ Addons	
+ Simulation	
+ Sizes	



Without being able to overcome the terrible situation in which we find ourselves now, sinking more and more into a deep lake of excitement and morbidity, suddenly I simply stopped thinking, only being able to perceive how some delicate clothes have suddenly appeared on our bodies, soft to the touch, as my mind slowly drifts away, my vision becomes cloudy and my body gives way. I don't know if these thoughts will be the last independent thoughts I have, but... it doesn't seem so bad... I think... that... I... like it... Help ~~

Properties	
- Mind Status	
Mode:	Blank ▾
- Appearance	
Mode:	Doll ▾
+Hair	
+Eyes	
+Breast	
+Clothes	
+ Addons	
+ Simulation	
+ Sizes	



After some time that I feel has been very long, although I don't really know how long it has been, I have been able to regain my consciousness. I can still move a little, so I turn to the side, seeing how Towa, my partner, has been mentally broken while the poor thing looks at the ground, stripped of any hint of hope, and then I proceed to look up, finding how my arms hang from cords that extend into infinity, as if we were puppets. I don't know where we are and I'm not sure what happened to us, but we only have the two of us now, and the only sign of individuality and humanity that remains are our minds, which, possibly at some point to descend further and further into madness.

