

## *100: Justice (18++)*

“Ahn,” Olivia moaned and trembled from Beatrice’s skillful fingers. She could barely stand on her feet and had to support herself by holding onto Beatrice’s shoulders. “Op-opened a new world?”

Beatrice did not respond. She just listened to Olivia’s frustrations while guiding her towards orgasm.

“T-this world... The murders... The depravities... The deceit... The revolting truth of just how much the people here are lied to! All the scum that have spread and multiplied within these walls... I want to fight it... I want to destroy it! Haaah~ And yet I spent the whole night trying to forget it all, thinking of nothing but how good you made me feel! I’m as disgusting as everybody else here!! I have no right to judge anyone!! Hhhh-nnnn~”

Olivia shuddered and held tight onto Beatrice, teetering on the verge of a tearful orgasm.

“Haaah... P-please, my lady,” Tabitha begged as she writhed on the ground, desperate to remind about herself. She grabbed Beatrice by the leg with her one free hand while she humped her hips against her fingers that she sunk into her squelching pussy.

“See?” Beatrice whispered in Olivia’s ear, turning her slightly so that she could see the naked mage at their feet. “Here you are, crying your heart out, and that one could not care less. Selfishly concerned only about her own cravings. She’d probably betray you again without a second’s thought if it meant getting my cock faster. She’s even doing it right now—betraying your feelings, your needs, hoping that I forget about you, begging for me to discard you and go satisfy her instead. She deserves to be punished, doesn’t she?”

“Haah, p-punished?” Olivia whimpered.

“Isn’t it about time you stopped pretending you don’t know what I mean? Isn’t it time to stop lying to yourself? How long will you carry those feelings? Burying them deeper will only make it worse.”

“I-I’m not like this-Hn~! I’m a good... Good-ahn!”

“Of course you are!” Beatrice reassured Olivia with a kiss on the cheek and then put her soft, wet lips around the ninja girl’s earlobe, kissing it, playing with it with her tongue, all the while slowly fingering Olivia’s pussy.

“I-I need it too!” Tabitha begged. “P-please! Don’t ignore me! I’m not like that frigid liar! I want it! I need it! Please, I’ll do anything! Do anything to me!”

“Frustrating, isn’t it?” Beatrice continued whispering in Olivia’s ear. “You do your best to hold back, to be a better person than most. And all you get is ridicule, dismissal or contempt. Don’t hold your frustrations inside. Don’t let them fester! Let them go! We can help you. We accept you! We’ll accept all of you. Just say the word.”

“Mf~” Olivia moaned. She hesitated. She wanted to, but she hesitated.

“She represents all that is wrong in this city,” Beatrice continued. “Treachery, depravity, selfishness, disregard for the well-being of others. Your desire for punishment is not wrong. It’s justice! Why can’t justice feel good? Is it right for others to drown in the pleasure of shortsighted, instant gratification,

while you're supposed to deny yourself those simple treats of life that is otherwise surrounded by hardship and misery? Are you supposed to be a saint and fight your inherent human nature until your dying breath? That's not right! That's not just!"

"Aaah!! L-lady Beatrice! P-please!" Tabitha cried.

"She wants it," Beatrice whispered. "She knows she's been bad. She knows she's nothing but a slave to her pleasure-seeking instincts. She needs to be punished for it! For everything that she's done. She needs your justice. She can't go on without it."

"It... Ahn~ I... Hn~ That's not... It-hn-can't be..." Olivia moaned louder and louder with her eyes closed. The succubus's fingers, her warm, sweet words... It was too much for the ninja girl to handle.

"If you hold back your justice, you will not be hurting just yourself," Beatrice whispered. "You both will only suffer, deprived of what you desire. But if you punish her, and punish her for everything, if you deliver justice, you both will find serenity. That's what true justice brings! Justice through punishment! It is not about cruelty or vengeance. It is about finding peace."

"Y-yes... Hn~... Piece..." Olivia repeated weakly.

"Will you take it upon yourself to be the deliverer of justice?" Beatrice asked.

"I... I don't know if I can."

"Follow your feelings. Follow your heart. Punish her for what she has done, and if you hold nothing back you will find justice."

"I-Ah~... I will try..."

"Good girl," Beatrice lovingly kissed Olivia on the forehead, pressed two fingers against Olivia's G-spot, and cast [Dick Growing].