

The Ninja Out of Time

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The Ninja Out of Time

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Summary

It's this year's ninja festival! As part of it, ninja Madelyn and Bernadetta take down ninja Yunaka, ninja Shez and ninja Gullveig - adding to their collection of ninja trophies.

Notes

Mad and Bernie's ninja designs, as well as an illustration for the story, are at <https://www.pixiv.net/novel/show.php?id=26589612>

Chapter 1: Yunaka: Stealthy Imitator

A ninja festival felt like the perfect fit for Yunaka. Not only did she get to dress in a shinobi outfit - that was just too cute! Those fishnets were so slick, and the golden shin guards and forearm guards looked sweet too! Not that anyone was supposed to see her in it anyway - but hey, she could keep the outfit and show it to the Divine One or Micaiah or some other friends later! She also got to show off more of her muscular thighs - and a rather deep cleavage from her huge breasts kept a tiny bit more modest by the fishnets. But also - it let her put all of her skills to use! Silently moving undetected past the guards, a-assassinating anyone who obstructed her... Well, she wasn't exactly thrilled about the latter - but it seemed it was more than welcome in the world the maroon-haired girl found herself in.

There was a number of goals available to the ninjas this year - so Yunaka picked an infiltration one that tasked her with recovering an unknown artifact from a guarded fortress. It took her basically no time to sneak past the guards. They weren't half-bad - but they really couldn't detect a trained assassin like her. Their job was sure made easier by the fact that most of the girls participating had absolutely no clue on how to be stealthy!

The red-haired girl barely stifled a giggle as she watched Micaiah get spotted by one of the guards. The silver-haired girl stood no chance - a sword cleaving through her throat before she even knew she had been spotted. Her golden eyes quickly went dim as the guard's cock slipped out from her mouth - her huge asscheeks thrust back invitingly once her headless body fell over in a way that caused Yunaka to lick her lips. No! She shouldn't get distracted! Another guard quickly took the bait, though - plowing the Silver-Haired Maiden's ass with rapid thrusts. The girl she knew as an Emblem drawing the soldiers to her certainly was helpful, though - so after one more glance at Micaiah's lifeless face, Yunaka pressed on while trying to ignore the wetness growing between her thighs.

A few more layers - and several would-be-infiltrators dismembered by the security - and Yunaka made her way to the inner chamber. There it was! On a pedestal stood what was undeniably the artifact she was looking for. Though... It was just a dick, wasn't it? A large, green dildo - with a stretch of nubs and protrusions across its surface. There really wasn't anything else it could be! She swallowed some saliva as she kept looking at it - it did look rather enticing already! Wonder if winning here meant she got to keep it? But first, she had to actually recover it~ The assassin's eyes scoured the vault - taking note of the more and less obvious traps and triggers laid out all across it. When combined, they made sure most of the room was off-limits - but with a clear path to take to the pedestal. Of course - if there was to be a winner, there had to be a solution! Here went nothing~

Yunaka dashed across the path she had scouted out - constantly looking around to see if anything was changing. But nope! All went as planned - the maroon-haired ninja stopping in front of the pedestal. Without hesitation, she grabbed the dildo - feeling how firm it was under her digits. She tried taking it - only to see that she had to pull it out of its resting place first. So, she yanked it up - only to see that it was actually a double-ended dildo that was thrust into an onahole made out of some dead girl's pussy. Still, it came out without any

issues - other than some wet squelches from the container. With the sex toy in hand, Yunaka confirmed that the path out was still safe - and upon seeing that it was, darted for the exit.

However, as she ran, a new sensation began to fill the red-haired ninja's body. Excitement. Arousal. The wetness from before was like a light trickle compared to the flood of pussy juices now pouring through her purple leotard. Her nipples hardened in mere seconds - poking through the fabric of her leotard, their outline clearly marked in her tight clothes. The assassin bit her lip to keep herself from moaning - but each step she took sent a surge of pleasure through her body. Ahhh! W-what happened? Was this... Because of... The dildo? Even her thoughts were punctuated by pants as she glanced at the artifact she was holding while at the chamber's entrance. Ahhhhhh! She couldn't take it anymooooore!

With overwhelming desire making short work of Yunaka's self-restraint, she still nonetheless kept enough reason to glance out the door and check if the coast was clear. With no one in the immediate vicinity, the maroon-haired girl stepped outside - before squatting down, resting her back against the wall. Setting her bow aside, Yunaka immediately sent a hand towards her nethers - a soundless gasp making it out of her mouth the moment her fingers brushed against her pussy even through the single layer of cloth guarding it. She yanked the crotch of her leotard to the side - another muffled moan getting out as the cold air brushed against her overflowing slit. Wasting no time, the assassin put the dildo in front of her entrance with the other hand - and thrust it in.

“Ahhhhh~”

Yunaka couldn't contain the sigh of relief that shot out of her lips as the toy entered her - a pleased shiver going through her entire body. The penetration did bring her some clarity too - enough for her to question just what in the world she was doing. This was risky! So risky! She had already seen first-hand what happened to shinobi who got caught... Each moment she spent here masturbating was a moment someone could find her! B-but... Oh, Divine One... Acknowledging the danger like that only made her more excited!

The moment the thought crossed her head, her hips began moving on their own - lowering her pelvis further onto the giant dildo below her. Ohhhhhhhhh... The new wave of pleasure surged through the Brodian ninja, knocking reason out of her head. If she waaaas... Quiiiiiick... It'd beeee... Fiiiine... Riiiiight? Her strong legs pushed her up and down the toy as Yunaka fully gave in to the pleasure - gasps punctuating her thoughts once more, this time audible. Her pussy juices gushed out of her entrance as she took the toy deeper inside her - her inner walls clenching on the artificial dick inside her. It felt... Soooo goooooood...

While Yunaka rode the toy with all the vigor her body could muster up, her hands began moving on their own. Grabbing the seams of her cleavage, she yanked them down and to the side - freeing her large titties from their confines. After tugging the fishnets down as well, Yunaka's large papayas were fully uncovered - and free for her hands to fiddle with. The maroon-haired assassin began groping herself with just as much energy as she was putting into fucking the toy below her - kneading and feeling up her tits as hard as she could. The aching caused by her strong palms mixed perfectly with the pleasure her hands also provided - adding even more to the excitement Yunaka was feeling. Her fingertips touched her nipples

start things off, the duo made use of the final trap waiting for the first ninja to reach this goal. The dildo Yunaka picked up was enchanted with an extremely potent aphrodisiac spell - the spell unleashed on the unlucky girl who removed it from its resting place. Providing the princess and the noble with a perfect victim to kick the night off.

“Since you found her, you go first~”

The green-haired ninja told her partner - with Bernie quick to take her up on the offer. Retracting her weapon, she pushed Yunaka over and away from the wall - the maroon-haired ninja falling over, her muscles still too weak from her orgasm to resist. Yunaka landed on her side, but Bernie rolled her onto her back - before grabbing the dildo and pulling it slightly out of the helpless assassin’s pussy. She dragged the crotch of her kimono out of the way - opening a small tear in her fishnets below it as she lined her entrance up with the tip of the toy’s other end. The purplette took it inside herself while groaning - to a pleased moan from Yunaka as Bernie’s movements caused the dildo to shift inside her cunt.

With the toy now inside her, Bernie lowered herself onto it - pushing it back into Yunaka once more as she did it. She lifted one of the shinobi’s legs - and embraced it for stability as she began bouncing up and down on the toy. The purplette’s forcefulness couldn’t quite match Yunaka’s own lust-filled thrusts from before - but Bernie came rather close as she got into it, her tits bouncing within her kimono as she rammed the toy deep into her own snatch and Yunaka at the same time. The purplette moaned openly as she moved up and down the toy - the shinobi with shurikens in her hair groaning and drooling on the ground below her. With the magic-fueled pleasure overpowering her completely, there was little Yunaka could do - her hips instinctively moving back against the archer’s as she just gave in to her lust once more.

While her girlfriend kept hammering the toy into both herself and Yunaka, Madelyn instead went for the captured shinobi’s open mouth. Lowering herself on top of Yunaka’s face, the Askran princess also tugged the crotch of her outfit to the side - and opened a hole in her fishnets. Then, she pushed her pussy against the red-haired girl’s lips - with Yunaka’s tongue immediately springing into action, starting to eat her out. As with her hips, it was just instinct - the Brodian shinobi rewarded for her skilled tongue’s swiped with some squirts from the curvy princess above her.

While Yunaka’s tongue worked on her pussy, Madelyn reached for the ninja’s bare boobs - starting to give them as much care as Yunaka herself did moments before. The princess’s greedy fingers groped them with full force - to a slightly different result than before. The first milk squirts from the red-haired girl’s orgasm put her milk ducts into action - and now just squeezing them was enough to cause more milk to leak out. The green-haired ninja proceeded to milk Yunaka for a bit - before lifting her hands to her mouth and licking the milk off her fingers. Tasty~

Smearing more milk onto her hand, Madelyn then reached out for Bernie’s face - letting her girlfriend lick some of Yunaka’s milk off it. The purplette did that and more - taking her fingers into her mouth and suckling on each of them, and teasing them with her tongue. The sensation sent a thrill down Madelyn’s spine - and after she managed to get her hand out of Bernie’s mouth, she immediately reached behind her head and pulled her towards herself

instead. Their lips connected in a powerful kiss - both ninjas fighting for dominance as they continued to ride each side of Yunaka's body. They remained locked in the kiss until they came - Yunaka's orgasm making her squirm on the ground below the pair long before their joint climax.

With both girls shaking, they moved off Yunaka's body - the drooling shinobi laying there cross-eyed, with her mouth hanging open. She seemed clearly mindbroken - only panting for more pleasure as Bernie stirred the dildo again while getting off it. Still, the pair swapped places - Madelyn taking the dildo lubed up with Bernie's girlcum up her pussy while the purplette moved towards playing with the top half of Yunaka's body instead.

The green-haired princess thrust the dildo all the way into Yunaka - tearing through her cervix and having the tip reach her womb. The sudden pain caused the shinobi to jerk up on the ground - eyes focusing for a moment, mouth spitting out some saliva in shock as some pained spasms ran through her. But that moment of pain-fueled clarity was rather short - the maroon-haired girl back to her happy moans soon enough.

Bernadetta dove towards Yunaka's chest - latching her mouth onto the Brodian girl's large knockers. The milk she tasted from her lover's hand was great - and she wanted more. She began suckling on Yunaka's chest with plenty of experience - sucking out plenty of the yummy liquid from the huge milk jugs. As the flow of milk slowed down, the purplette moved on to the other tap - drinking even more milk from the second tit. And when that one began to run out - the first tit was ready with more milk again, Bernie returning back to it. She swapped between the breasts for a while - milk covering her cheeks and chin by the time she was done.

Looking up at Madelyn, Bernie could tell her girlfriend was approaching another climax. In that case~ The purplette snatched up the short sword that she took from Yunaka earlier. And brought it down on the shinobi's neck - hacking her head off with one proper swing.

Yunaka's body began thrashing on the ground with its head gone. Her legs kicked out against Madelyn. Her arms smacked into the ground. Her breasts bounced back and forth as her torso began spasming - more milk flowing freely from them as a result. Blood spurted from her neck - gushing onto the ground below. A release began flowing from her pussy too - soon joined by the Askran princess's love juices as the sight and movements of Yunaka's headless body drove her over the edge.

Bernie snatched Yunaka's head up - watching her red eyes focus once more, brought back by the pain in her neck. Yunaka stared at her at first - tears starting to flow down her cheeks as she processed what was going on. Bernie gave her a kiss as she saw that - touching the star on her cheek with her tongue too before attacking the maroon-haired girl's lips.

So, they killed her... Oh, Yunaka, Yunaka... Masturbating there really was a dumb idea, wasn't it? But she just couldn't help herself... The dildo was a trap, that much was clear now. But really, the mistake was assuming the game was fair - anyone who picked the dildo up probably would have done the same thing. She should have waited for another girl to try it out first. But she just assumed she'd be done once she got it... Oh, Yunaka, Yunaka, you stupid girl... The red-haired girl kept bashing herself in her head until her consciousness

faded away - tears continuing to pour down her cheeks while Bernie kept making out with the severed head.

As Madelyn pulled the dildo out of herself - and then out of Yunaka - the headless body spasmed some more on the ground. More juices flowed from the shinobi's pussy as it was unplugged. The pair was about done there now. There were still so many more ninja girls for them to kill!

Leaving the fortress, the pair dragged Yunaka's corpse with them - leaving it at the door for the guards to enjoy. While the men thrust into Yunaka's neck stump and ass, spitroasting the headless girl on their cocks, Madelyn and Bernie moved on - taking the head and dildo with them. The head would look amazing on their wall - and the dildo, even with the spell gone, would definitely prove useful on any other ninjas they were going to take down for the rest of the day.

Chapter 2: Shez: Covert Mercenary

Shez wasn't quite an expert on being stealthy. Still, being a ninja couldn't be that different from being a mercenary, right? And when push came to shove, she could always fight her way out of it! Her special dagger cut through anyone who stood in her way with ease~ For example, Shamir - the ex-mercenary stood no chance, the other Fodlan ninja's head splitting open as the purple-haired ninja's weapon pierced through her skull. Her corpse collapsed with an expression Shez found delightful - eyes crossed, tongue sticking out. While ripping her dagger out, Shez made sure to plant a kiss on the dead sniper's lips - playing with the sticking out tongue and pawing at her top to free Shamir's huge titties. A few gropes, and Shez was ready to move on - her sandals taking her forwards while the dead ninja's brains poured from her open skull.

Another part of being a ninja was dealing with traps - something Shez wasn't super keen on. Paying close attention to her surroundings was boring! She'd rather just move swiftly and carry out her mission quickly. Still, better to do that than to end up splattered by the defense mechanisms... And she did understand the basics of dismantling those things too. It was as simple as pressing in a few right spots, and the whole thing usually just fell apart! Right? ... This corridor she was in was awfully quiet, wasn't it? The purple-haired ninja took a more careful look around - spotting some suspicious indentations along the walls. Along with some floor tiles in line with them. Hmmm.

Eager to put her disarming skills to a test, Shez knelt down by one of the suspicious tiles on the floor - one leg below her chest, the other stretched out behind her. Taking her dagger, the mercenary tried slipping it into the gap in the floor tiles - aiming to use it to prop the suspicious tile up. However, her blade was a bit too wide for that - pressing the tile down instead. And triggering the trap the purple-haired ninja had been trying to disarm.

Vertically-oriented blades shot out from the wall in the blink of an eye. Luckily for Shez, they emerged behind her - so most of her body was safe. Except for the leg that was behind her. A blade sliced right through it without slowing down at all - cutting the mercenary's leg in two directly under her knee.

“Aaaah!”

Shez yelled in pain - twisting backwards on her surviving leg, barely keeping her balance as she did. That was not how this was supposed to go! The ninja stared in shock at the piece of limb laying on the ground in front of her - blood spurting from the stump. She could see her toes moving in her sandals - and some of the red wraps starting to unroll from her leg. The mercenary glanced down at the stump still attached to her body - shaking her head in disbelief at how short her leg was now. There was no way she could continue like this...

Gritting her teeth, Shez grabbed the severed limb - rolling off more of the wraps to use them on the other stump. They were red already - it was fitting to have blood pour into them, right? She used as much of them as she could to cover up her leg stump - stopping the bleeding somewhat.

With her wound treated - as much as she could do it right away, anyway - Shez began her return trip. She moved on her fours - well, threes - back through the corridors. Her leg hurt a lot - but she kept telling herself that once she got out, she'd easily find someone to treat her leg properly. They had so many mages in this world. Surely fixing her leg would be no issue for them, right?

Reassuring herself this way, Shez was able to make some proper progress. Soon, she got to the spot she struck Shamir down earlier. There was now a guard there - but luckily for the amputee ninja, the man was entirely focused on Shamir's corpse. The opening in the dead mercenary's head was large enough for a cock to fit through - the man doing his best to turn her brains into mush with his thrusts. He was entirely focused on Shamir's corpse as he did that - which let Shez sneak by even in her current state.

However, the purple-haired ninja's luck wouldn't last forever. Soon, she saw a pair of ninjas going in her direction - and they spotted her without any issues. The duo went straight for her - but they would help her, right? She clearly wasn't a threat to them, like Shamir had been for her...

As the girls drew closer, Shez was able to recognize one of them. Well, somewhat. The purplette didn't look exactly the way she remembered her - but close enough that she could still tell it was a classmate of hers from Garreg Mach.

"Bernie! Is that you? Wow, you grew a really nice pair of tits! This place really suits you, huh? Way better than the monastery did. Would you mind helping me out? For old times' sake?"

Bernadetta looked down at Shez - a worrying smirk appearing on her face instead of pity.

"Nope! Mad, you can take first round this time~"

As she spoke, the purplette used her sandals-clad feet to stomp on Shez's hands - making her drop one of her daggers. Madelyn's heel cracked into one of Shez's vulnerable elbows to achieve the same result on her other arm - both standing ninjas kicking the amputee ninja's weapons away so she couldn't reach them anymore.

First round of what? Shez asked herself that while looking at the two ninjas over her - watching as the green-haired one began pulling something out from her satchel. It was a dildo - and a rather hefty one, at that. Wait, how did it even fit into the satchel? But it rather clearly answered what the pair was gonna do to her.

"M-Maybe we can talk about it?"

Shez shook her head while Madelyn walked over to her lower body. With the purple-haired ninja on her belly on the ground, it left her ass perfectly accessible. Madelyn just had to slice some - rather large - bits of her ninja tunic off, and then she exposed the mercenary's sizable asscheeks.

"Bernie? P-Please?"

The mercenary asked in panic as Madelyn knelt behind her - the Askran princess's fingers grabbing onto her panties. She pulled them down onto Shez's pretty meaty legs - well, on one side at least, the girl's fishnets stopping her on the other. But what mattered was uncovering the small hole of the mercenary's sphincter. Shez shook her head as she felt Madelyn probe her backdoor with her fingers - stretching it out a bit to try things out. The purple-haired ninja had seen how large the toy was - there was just no way it'd fit...

But there was. Madelyn rammed the toy into the tiny opening - breaking the ring of flesh in with a strong thrust. Shez screamed in agony as the pain from her ass hit her - tears flashing in her eyes as the green-haired ninja forced the toy as deep into her rectum as it would go. Once it was firmly stuck inside Shez's ass, Madelyn tucked her leotard to the side - and took the toy inside her pussy once more. Lowering herself onto the dildo, she also put pressure into it, forcing it deeper into the amputee ninja's ass - Shez growling in pain as Madelyn violated her butt even more.

Bernie savored the agony and tears on Shez's face for a moment - before also getting to work on the purple-haired ninja. Walking besides her lover, she reached for the wounded leg behind Madelyn. The messily-tied wraps Shez put on quickly fell apart under her touch - exposing the stump of the mercenary's leg once more. Only a bit of blood trickled out now - but as Bernie began rubbing her fingers against the wound, she got more blood to come out of it. Along with some more pained gasps from the purple-haired ninja.

After teasing the wound for a bit, Bernie took Madelyn's short sword. Then, she lined it up with Shez's other knee - though not before removing the metal kneepad shielding it. Maybe if she had that on her other leg, she'd have been fine now! But instead Bernie was able to just bring the sword down - and hack Shez's other leg off, leaving the amputee ninja just with her pair of very meaty thighs. Blood immediately spurted from the open wound - Shez yelling in pain once more.

Bernie immediately snatched the leg up - its toes still curling and opening as the purplette got to the front of Shez's body once more. Showing the mercenary ninja her severed limb. And then, as Shez tried to say something, she shoved the front of the foot into the amputee's mouth - Shez's voice muffled by her own toes as they went in between her lips. She could still feel them moving inside her mouth, touching her tongue and teeth... Ugh! Her stomach revolted at the sensation...

The purplette left the foot inside Shez's mouth for a moment longer - before pulling it out, the purple-eyed ninja's saliva dripping from her toes onto her sandal. She quickly took the short sword up again - targeting another one of the amputee ninja's limbs. The end of Shez's forearm guard provided a nice reference point for where to cut - Bernie swinging the weapon down to hack yet another limb off in a quick slice. The bones of Shez's arm provided barely any resistance - and just like that, the arm was gone. Shez let out another pained yelp as that happened - but this one had a bit less vigor than her previous pained screams.

Madelyn kept riding the dildo with plenty of force - Shez's inner walls stretching more and more underneath her. She watched her girlfriend amputate more of Shez's limbs - the sight pushing the green-haired ninja towards cumming. A few more bounces, and she came - squirting her release over the purple-haired ninja's curvy buttocks. Getting off the toy

moments later, she exchanged a kiss with Bernie - who took her spot at plowing the mercenary's ass while handing the princess's weapon back to her.

The princess wasted no time hacking Shez's remaining limb off - leaving the mercenary with just half the length of limbs she started the day with. Shez's arm was covered in fishnets on that side - but they offered no protection, a single strike more than enough to detach it. Lifting the arm up, Madelyn removed the forearm guard from it - before going behind her girlfriend.

While Bernie fucked herself and Shez with the dildo, Madelyn pushed both of Shez's leg stumps apart - exposing the purple-haired mercenary's bare pussy. She guided the severed arm in between Shez's thighs - teasing the entrance with the ninja's still-moving fingers. Then, she shoved the arm in, with just as much force as she did for Shez's asshole - the entire hand pushed inside Shez's cunt in one go.

Running the arm back and forth, Madelyn began fisting Shez using her own severed arm - her sensitive walls poked at by her limp fingers and fingernails. She kept thrusting the toy in and out - the pained gasps from in front of her just a sign to keep going - while her girlfriend continued to violate Shez's asshole with another oversized insertion. The pair fucked both of Shez's holes together for a bit longer - Madelyn only stopping as she got almost the entire arm to stick inside Shez.

Madelyn moved to the front of Shez's body once more. She was rewarded with a sight of Shez's strained face - with a blush, and two streams of tears on each of her cheeks. The quad amputee looked at her through her tears. Beneath all the pain, Madelyn could still sense an inkling of disdain - and anger at the girls who put her through all this suffering. Impressive, she didn't break fully! Not that it was going to make a difference for her anyway.

Kneeling down besides Shez's head, Madelyn placed her hands on each of the purple-haired ninja's temples. Then, she began twisting. Shez's eyes widened as she understood what Madelyn was doing - Madelyn savoring the fresh fear that appeared in them. In no time, Shez was looking to the side. It was as far as her spine would twist. But the green-haired ninja kept going. Sounds of bones breaking filled the corridor as Shez's spine began to crack - until finally, with one loud CRACK, her neck broke.

A shiver went through Shez's entire body - the dying girl starting to spasm on the ground underneath Bernie. Her four shortened limbs smacked at the ground a few times each - her breasts spilling free from her ninja dress as her chest dragged across the ground. Her eyes rolled in their eye sockets - going bloodshot as they shot up to the roof, her irises barely visible. Her mouth hung open once more - a limp tongue sticking out as drool and foam joined the tears still pumping out of her eyes.

Madelyn kept twisting Shez's head until it ended up facing the opposite direction - giving her girlfriend a great look of the dead ninja's dying expression. Then, the green-haired ninja just glanced over at Bernie - and watched the purplette ride the dildo to another climax just a few bounces later.

With Bernie cumming, Madelyn resumed twisting Shez's neck - to more spasms from the amputee mercenary. Her skin and flesh began to stretch as she forced the head to complete a

full rotation. They began to tear midway through the second turn. As strands of skin and tissue began to snap, it in turn made it easier for Madelyn to keep turning the head. In total, it took her about four rotations to fully separate the head from the rest of Shez's body. Once she did, she immediately placed a kiss on the dead girl's lips - tasting both her saliva and her tears for a bit. Then, she handed the head over to her girlfriend - Bernie getting to taste both Shez's saliva, and Madelyn's as well as she, too, made out with the severed head.

After a bit of shuffling Shez's limp tongue around - and retrieving the dildo out of Shez's ass - both ninja hunters were ready to leave the headless amputee behind. Shez would join Yunaka on their trophy wall - but they had no further use for the body. The guard who fucked Shamir's brains into a mush would later come across Shez's carcass - smearing the brains of Shez's last kill all over the insides of her pussy after ripping out the arm that Madelyn had stuffed inside it.

Chapter 3

Participating in the ninja festival seemed like a good way to get Kiran's attention to Gullveig. The Golden Seer gladly put on a ninja kimono - one that left sides of her head-sized breasts exposed, as well as her overly meaty thighs and hips. Because of that, it also left the scales and golden lines stretching across the skin of her legs fully visible. She considered putting an undershirt on too - but quickly realized the summoner would be happier if she didn't.

Dressed for the festival, the woman with the horn sticking out of her forehead arrived at the festival grounds. Her heart fluttered wildly as she saw the summoner notice her. The fact the robes-clad man immediately made his way towards her only made her even happier. The man stared at her giant tits for a moment - before starting to speak. She was surprised to hear him forbid her from using her time powers during the festival - but the snake-haired woman would gladly do anything he demanded from her.

"I shall do as you say, Kiran. I promise you. And I will triumph for you!"

Gullveig declared confidently. The summoner just nodded in response - before moving on to checking out the other girls participating that day.

Before long, the festival began in the earnest - and all the ninja girls set off. All except for Gullveig. As the golden-eyed woman stood there and watched the others leave, she realized there was something she didn't really understand about ninjas. Just what exactly did 'stealth' mean? Normally, she would just crush anyone standing in her way using her magic. Basically no one could withstand her powers - which meant she had no need for any special tactics like that. She tried to wrap her head around the concept for a little longer - but the nonexistent frame of reference led to her being unsuccessful in that. Eventually, she just shook her head and set off too - deciding to just default to what she knew best.

"N-No! L-Laegjarn..."

Fjorm gasped in shock and pain as she watched Laegjarn's head fall to the ground - most of the Muspell princess's body devoured by a giant golden snake in a single bite. As the snake vanished, leaving only sand behind, so did her girlfriend's body - with the head being the only remaining piece of the green-haired ninja that was still intact. Fjorm looked at the perpetrator with tears in her eyes - Gullveig's face emotionless as she continued to float in the Nifl princess's direction.

"Please... Don't..."

The blonde weakly shook her head - watching as Gullveig outstretched her arms to the sides to summon another giant snake. Fjorm closed her eyes as the snake pounced at her - finding herself knocked up into the air. Her legs were pushed aside as the snake's head went in between them - the ninja princess's entire torso in the magical reptile's mouth. Then, it bit

down - its two fangs piercing into the base of Fjorm's neck. The nifl princess lost contact with the rest of her body at that point - only feeling pain from the stump of her neck.

As the snake dissolved into sand, so did all of Fjorm's torso. Her arms and legs fell to the ground - with her head following them. The thud of a rough landing made her eyes open up again - seeing Laegjarn's dead face right in front of her. The ice princess stared at her lover's lifeless expression as she too faded away - while Gullveig floated above the bloody remains, entirely unconcerned about them.

Fjorm and Laegjarn had been the latest of the Golden Seer's victims - the silver-haired woman just unleashing her magic on anyone that she came across. Be it guards who tried to stop her after noticing her just floating forwards without any attempt to conceal herself - or other ninja girls who could take the winner's spot from her. They were all obstacles in her path - obstacles that she easily dispatched. Sooner or later, she'd find the secret message - and become the festival's victor.

Her rampage didn't exactly go unnoticed, though.

“Gullveeeeeeeig!”

A yell reached Gullveig's ears - the woman with time powers turning in the air to see who was calling her name. As she saw a ninja girl approach, she immediately began preparing her magic again - but stopped just short of using it. That green hair, those breasts that compared evenly against her own... It was Kiran's daughter, wasn't it? The summoner had forbidden Gullveig from interfering with the girl in any way the day the snake-haired woman had been summoned. Was she here with a message from her father?

“You haven't even tried to act like a ninja! You failed! You didn't conceal your presence in the slightest! We can't have a winner who isn't even really participating in the main challenge! Sorry, but you've been disqualified from the festival. And dad sent me here to dish out your punishment for it~”

As Madelyn spoke, she eyed Gullveig with anticipation. Would she get to experience what dissolving into sand as one of the Golden Seer's victims felt like? ...Awww, it seemed like mentioning her father worked and the golden-horned woman wasn't gonna use her magic on her simply because she didn't like what she heard. Bummer.

Gullveig closed her eyes as she heard it. Her plan failed. Once again. How many loops, and yet no success for her... Oh, Kiran...

“If that is what Kiran wishes, then so be it.”

She answered sorrowfully - with Madelyn nodding excitedly in response, the anticipation for killing the girl already replacing the ninja princess's disappointment.

“Great! Before we start, let's get to a more fitting spot~”

Madelyn glanced around - spotting the remains of a nearby wall. Gullveig's magic had broken off most of it off the top - with just a stone pedestal being left behind. A pedestal that was just the perfect height if a certain heavy-chested ninja knelt down in front of it.

“Theeere!”

The green-haired ninja pointed at the pedestal before running towards it. Once she got there, she dug into her satchel - taking out a magical orb on a stick. She drove the base of it into the ground - pushing it deep enough into the ground to keep it from falling over.

“With this, dad can watch it all happen~!”

Madelyn explained to Gullveig as she saw the golden-eyed woman look at it - Gullveig's heart beating faster as she heard it. So, at least Kiran would witness her final moments...

“To start things off, your clothes have to go~!”

The princess told Gullveig cheerfully. The golden-horned woman didn't respond - she simply unclasped her sash and let it fall. Then, she let the kimono unwrap from the rest of her body - her mountainous mammaries bouncing free as she helped the outfit downwards. Her areolas were golden, like the other lines on her skin - her nipples also that color, already sticking out proudly from her chest. After her flat stomach, her pussy began to show - the Golden Seer wearing no underwear under her outfit. The inner sides of her thighs had some more scales across them - but her entrance didn't.

Madelyn had since gotten out of her leotard, with just the fishnets covering her own giant tits. The hole she opened in them for her pussy earlier was still there - letting the cold air brush right against her slit too. Once Gullveig's kimono fell off, the princess got by her - one hand going for Gullveig's pussy while the other felt up her tits. The naked ninja made no sound as Madelyn teased her slit and groped her - but some wetness did get onto the princess's palm as she slipped her digits inside for a moment. She pumped them in and out a few times - moving away as she saw some heat creep onto Gullveig's cheeks.

“Now~ Get to your knees right there!”

Madelyn gestured at the pedestal once more - Gullveig floating over to it. Then, she lowered herself to the ground - her sandals-clad feet connecting with the ground for what felt like the first time in centuries. Kneeling? That was also something she had no experience with... But she could recall some of the people she killed dropping to their knees in the instant before her magic reached them. That's what Kiran's daughter wanted from her, then? So be it.

As she dropped down to her knees, Gullveig's chest ended up right by the pedestal's edge - with its edge poking into the front of her tits. Madelyn was by her right away - bringing the oversized orbs up to have them rest fully on the rough stone surface. That let Gullveig shuffle a bit closer to the pedestal.

Still over Gullveig, Madelyn reached into her satchel once more. Her normal sword ninja wouldn't do it there! With such a nice pair of boobs, she needed something that could take them off in one go! She took out a ninja katana instead - holding it in both hands as she let the blade rest on top of Gullveig's breasts. A thrill caused by the cold running down the horned woman's spine was all she was looking for - and once the princess saw the kneeling seer shiver, she lifted the blade above Gullveig's chest.

Just as Madelyn was getting ready to swing it down, another idea popped into her head - one which she promptly announced:

“Oh, I know! Dad would like it even more if you do part of it yourself.”

As the green-haired girl said that, she took out her normal ninja sword back after all - and put it on the pedestal. Gullveig looked at it - unsure what the princess wanted from her.

“What am I to do with this?”

The horned woman asked after a moment.

“You'll take it, and drive it into your stomach! Oh, wait, but first, can you shift over to the side of this thing? Then dad will get to see your belly getting cut open too!”

Madelyn explained - Gullveig obeying by making her entire body levitate in her kneeling position and then rotating around the wall until she was sideways from the magical orb's perspective. Then, she lowered herself back to the ground once more - to a satisfied nod from the green-haired ninja.

“Oh, one more thing! Could you use your magic to hold your hair out of the way? Like this?”

As Madelyn explained, she pushed Gullveig's long hair out to the side - giving herself easier access to the Golden Seer's neck. There were a few scales on it that the ninja girl teased with her fingers - but they shouldn't pose a problem to her katana anyway. The hair began to glow a little as its owner listened to that request of the Askran princess too - staying out of the way even after Madelyn let go of it.

“Alright, now we can begin! Lean forward a bit, and take the knife!”

The green-haired girl shouted another order - Gullveig's fingers grasping the handle of the ninja sword. With Madelyn's earlier words, she knew to grab while having it point at herself. She leaned forwards over the pedestal as she took it towards her belly - her defenseless neck and giant breasts now lined up perfectly. Soon, the sword's tip was poking against the top part of Gullveig's stomach.

“A bit more to the side... Perfect!”

Madelyn guided Gullveig some more - and once she approved, the snake-haired woman thrust it into her belly. There was no reaction from her as her flesh split open - with a trickle of golden blood starting to drip down her skin.

“Now, pull it to the side~”

The princess gave Gullveig one final command - the golden-horned woman dragging the blade sideways across her stomach. More golden blood began to flow from her wound - with coils of cut innards starting to fall out of the opening too. Despite that, Gullveig didn't even flinch. This type of physical pain was entirely new to her - but it wasn't anywhere close to shaking her.

Whoosh!

With the initial cut finished, Madelyn brought her katana down. It cut through the neck, severing the head without any issues and avoiding the hair - before continuing downwards. And cleaving both of Gullveig's massive tits off in one go too.

The head rolled forwards onto the pedestal - the horn making it fall to the side, with Gullveig facing the magic orb while her hair fell to the side. Her hair snakes went limp right away dangling off the side of it too. Her breasts remained on the pedestal - with golden blood fountaining from the neck stump and onto them from above, joining the blood spilled on them by the falling head. Without the head, her body began spasming - one hand still clutching the sword in her belly, the other swinging a bit. Her torso rocked back and forth - two large circular stumps on it continuing to leak blood and fat that dripped down her belly. Her hips shook from side to side - but her legs remained in place, locked in by the position of her body.

Gullveig's golden eyes focused on the orb. She knew Kiran could see her through it. What did he think of her final moments? Was he satisfied with them? She hoped watching her die at least made him happy... With what she knew of him, he most definitely did... But she'd never know... For sure... Too bad... She didn't get... To do more... With him...

Two small trails of tears left Gullveig's eyes as she thought that - the golden eyes going dim moments later.

Once the snake-haired woman's body stopped twitching, it slumped forwards - resting against the pedestal once more. By the time it did, Madelyn had already hidden the weapon she used to behead the Golden Seer - and now, with her body limp, the Askran princess went to recover her other sword. Gullveig's fingers were clamped down hard on the handle, though - Madelyn taking some time to pry them off the handle. Once she did, she threw the sword into her satchel too - before running over to the magical orb.

Stashing the magical device away too, the princess returned to the corpse. The princess stuffed the head into her satchel as well - the long hair with snakes at the ends requiring a lot of effort to fit it in even into a magical container. Afterwards, she threw the severed tits in as well. Finally, she hoisted the headless, debreasted corpse up - bringing it over to where her father had been watching the improvised seppuku.

Arriving at the festival's main desk where her father had been waiting, Madelyn dropped the corpse off. She also gave Kiran the head - she knew he'd like a go at it too. She kept the severed breasts, though - moving on to where Bernie had been waiting too. The purplette wanted absolutely nothing to do with Gullveig - and Madelyn agreed with her on that. They had no guarantee that Gullveig was gonna be as obedient as she ended up being - it was way safer for the purplette to just stick around back there. She got to watch the whole show just

like Kiran did, though - the messy-haired ninja also grinding her head against Shez's lips and making out with Yunaka's head while she watched her girlfriend murder the golden-horned woman. The pair reunited with a happy kiss - before going to the field kitchen to throw Gullveig's breasts over the flames and have a little feast with them.

As the green-haired ninja handed Gullveig's corpse over, her father was immediately on it. Kiran rammed his dick up Gullveig's still-warm pussy with ease - feeling it twitch in response to his penetration. At first, his fingers were all over her wide hips and thighs as he kept thrusting deeper and deeper inside her. Besides feeling the rich flesh up, he also touched the golden lines across it - as well as the scales. Each of them felt different, and way rougher compared to her soft skin - but the summoner still enjoyed feeling them up. If Gullveig were still alive, she'd be so happy about the attention she was getting. Instead, her empty eyes just got to watch her headless body get fucked by the man she loved.

After groping Gullveig's thighs for a bit longer, Kiran moved on to teasing her breast stumps instead. The unusual blood color made it more interesting - but the exposed flesh felt normal otherwise. Finally, his attention turned to the hole in the corpse's stomach. Madelyn carrying it around shook some more guts out - but there were still plenty more of them inside. He kept pulling on them while his thrusts kept picking up the pace - getting them all over the headless body. His thrusts kept shaking the corpse for a bit longer while he did - all the way to filling her pussy up with his release.

Following that, Kiran grabbed the head up. He thrust in between Gullveig's gaping lips - making sure to avoid the horn sticking out of the dead seer's forehead. Her golden eyes rolled around in their sockets as he kept thrusting. Her tongue somehow still licked his shaft once its tip touched it. Because of the horn, he needed to be more careful than usual while fucking the severed head - which in turn made the sensation less fun. Still, the half-dried tears on her cheeks soon were joined by his spunk - the summoner quickly blowing his load before setting the head down.

Madelyn retrieved the head from her father after the festival - her and Bernie adding it to her trophy wall along with Shez and Yunaka. While those two could just go on normal spikes like the dozens of other heads decorating the walls, Gullveig required special treatment. She had so much hair, she would have needed a less crowded spot by herself anyway. However, some of her hair strands also connected together - with the large braid-like batches of hair turning into golden snakes. They weren't as giant as the ones she summoned with her magic - but they were permanently there, even long after she died. Being such a unique feature for one of their trophies, the two ninjas put some extra supports with that spike - coiling each snake around one. Between them and the horn, the Golden Seer was easily the most unique trophy in their collection - both Mad and Benrie very happy that they were able to get it.

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