

Ina's Collection: Gen 2 (Latex, Hololive)

Moisture dripped from the ceiling of Ina's dungeon as five brave individuals rushed through its cold stone halls.

"Are we really doing this?" asked Aqua, shivering in the cold.

"Of course we are!" cried Subaru, pumping the air enthusiastically.

"But what if..." Aqua swallowed. "What if she catches us?"

"Someone has to do it," said Shion. "If we don't save them, who else is going to do it?"

"I g-guess that's right..." Aqua didn't sound particularly convinced.

"Have some confidence," said Ayame. "All we've got to do is rush in and grab 'em and run straight out! It's not like we've got to fight her or anything."

"Exactly," said Coco. "Besides, they'd do it for us."

Aqua frowned, looking entirely unconvinced, but she kept up the pace, and together the five of them hurried through the dungeon, one corridor after another.

It wasn't long before they found an enormous vault door, magically sealed. Drawing her wand, Shion set about dispelling the enchantment. Soon, with a crack like shattering glass, the spell broke, and the great door swung open, its hinges creaking.

"Does... does this feel too easy to any of you?" asked Aqua, looking back and forth and swallowing in fear.

"Relax," said Ayame. "You're panicking over nothing! We're practically there already."

On the other side of the vault door, they soon found their targets: four colorful figures squirming and struggling in latex clothing. One orange, one yellow, one red, and one blue.

"I-is that them?" asked Aqua.

"It's the right number," replied Shion, "and the right colors. Come on, let's get them out!"

As they rushed across the room towards their trapped friends, none of them noticed the vault door swinging shut behind them.

Approaching the trapped members of Holomyth, Shion drew her wand and swung it with a flash and a flurry of sparkles. At once, the latex coatings started to shimmer and run like wax under the flame, falling from their bodies in thick globs of polymer. As their bindings weakened, the four fought to tear free.

“Finally!” cried Calli, ripping some of the stuff from her mouth. “I thought we were going to be in there forever.”

“Urgh, it was so boring!” cried Gura, peeling it off her tail like dead skin after a burn.

The last to be freed was Ame, who sighed in relief as she pulled the stuff off her crotch.

“Thank you!” she cried, throwing her hands around Aqua. “How did you ever get around the trap?”

A pause as every member of Gen 2 processed what she was saying. “The... trap?” asked Shion.

With a thud, the vault’s door slammed shut behind them, and a grand spiral of runes filled the floor of the chamber, forming circular seals under all of their feet.

“N-no!” cried Aqua. “N-no! I knew something was wrong! I knew it was a trap!”

“H-hey! Hey!” cried Subaru, struggling and failing to pull her feet free of the floor. “What’s going on?!”

“It’s a trap!” cried Kiara, a little late.

As the magical runes reached the end of the room, forming a spiderweb of sigils on the ground, the circles beneath their feet flashed, and from the stone of the floor sprouted a wave of cloying rubber, colored to match them. Where it touched their shoes, the material bubbled and melted, eaten away and added to the mass of plastic assaulting them.

“N-no! No!” cried Gura, flailing in a desperate attempt to escape. “Not again! I just got free! I just got freeeee!” Spreading over her feet, the wave rolled rapidly up her legs, flowing around her thighs and burying them beneath a tide of hot pink latex.

As the stuff reached her groin, Shion threw back her head in a wild moan. “Nnn~! N-no! No! It’s going inside! It’s going inside!” She dropped to the ground, moaning and squirming as the rubber continued to flow over her.

She wasn’t the only one to fall. Having glued the vtubers’ legs together, the rubber promptly started working on their sexes, filling their vaginas and assholes alike with thick clumps of itself, long and hard. In seconds, all nine of them were on the floor and writhing, desperately fighting to pull the stuff out as it thrashed and pulsed inside them. Faces went red and eyes rolled back in sockets.

Of course, the rubber wasn’t finished with them yet. Having plugged their lower holes, the stuff rapidly rolling upward, flowing over their stomachs and eating away at their tops. Aqua moaned, writhing and slapping, as the stuff approached her chest, but all she achieved was getting her hands stuck to her sides. Nearby, Kiara squealed as it tickled her nipples, tweaking them like a pair of lascivious fingers. Soon the moans filling the room grew even louder.

Flowing down their arms, the stuff soon coated their hands in colorful mittens and forcibly folded their arms, squeezing the more generously-endowed members chests behind them in the process.

Finally, the stuff came to a stop around their necks. It wasn't quite finished yet though. Extruding thick tentacles from their chests, it took advantage of their surprise to slam them straight down the vtubers' mouths, clogging their throats and muffling their screams in one final, teasing motion.

With that, the rubber ceased to move. The nine streamers on the floor, however, continued to writhe and moan their muffled moans, trembling in unbearable ecstasy as the goo delved deep into their holes and triggered every erogenous patch of their bodies. Rolling from side to side, they whimpered in delight, unable to bear the pleasure growing in their groins.

All they could hope was that someone else would come to save them before they lost their minds completely.