



Re:Write V

-Epilogue-

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EPILOGUE

Pendleton University was a name that should've instilled a sense of pride and honor within those who heard of it. Even more so for the lucky few who could boldly claim to have had the chance to spend the last stages of their education within the widely recognised halls of the country's best educational institute. A pristine spot at the very top it had enjoyed without any sign of slowing down or being threatened by the competition until a few decades had passed when a series of scandals and naysaying would rear its head in the modern age, setting off an invisible timer numbering in the weeks to count down toward the end of Pendleton's glory days.

No one believed the initial spread of rumors about open spots being 'reserved' for the wealthy or the problems such behavior caused down the line. But once talk of rampant bullying and a lax hand by the faculty to prevent such things joined the fray, the seeds of doubt had been sown in the minds of many, including once fervent believers of everything Pendleton once stood for...the university they remembered had been a fair place with an extremely high barrier of entry. An environment meant for the very best and brightest of minds to cooperate and flourish as one. Humbling themselves through the learning and discovery of yet more things they didn't know before without a shred of elitist behavior. Not some cheap ivy league institute where money was often the deciding factor in enrollment matters. An issue that had



steadily lost relevance in the eyes of the public once even graver implications were revealed through whispers on the streets from sources both credible and otherwise.

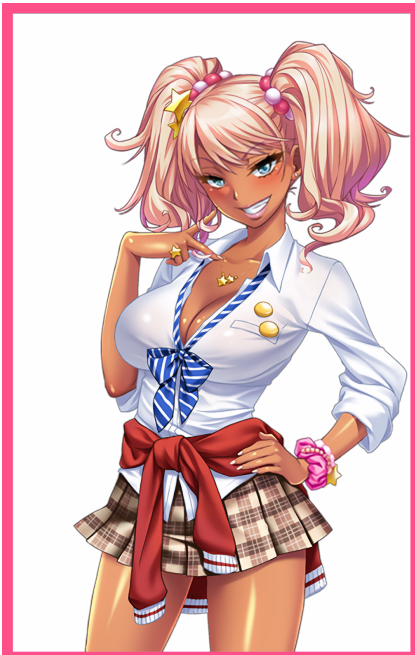
A lax hand by the faculty leading to multiple cases of bullying that had become so severe the victims were left completely incapable of telling the appropriate parties because of said isolation and helplessness from the lack of aid by disinterested lecturers, some of whom seemed to favor the bullies. Multiple sightings of undocumented 'students' wandering the campus grounds at all hours of the day without anyone intervening to uphold regulations. And worst of all; the embezzlement of funds by none other than the rector; *Regina Pendleton* herself. A woman whose own credibility was just as shaky as the current reputation of the university that shared her family's surname...or to be more exact; the surname of the man whose family she had married into...and as if that wasn't enough, the timing of Regina's 'usurpation'

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over her husband's position as many saw it had coincided with the first wave of badmouthing that had inched all too close towards truth than plain fiction conjured out of jealous spite.

A woman with no credible background in education or anything noteworthy in her shadowy career for that matter being selected as the best choice to run the most famous university in recent history? Absurd to many...and a great move for those looking to knock Pendleton University from its lofty roost atop the educational ladder...whatever the case, the fact was that Regina and the others beneath her couldn't keep this charade of theirs up for much longer. And if no one competent could come round to steer this misguided ship back on track, the next year would see lesser enrollment figures, repeating until eventually all hope and faith in the once renowned school would sputter and fade, leaving it to wither away into a shell of its former self. Becoming just another university instead of the bastion for learning it once was during better days.

Unbeknownst to the public however, Regina was a scapegoat to pin the blame on. A pawn on the board to be shifted by the true mastermind responsible for the slow and inevitable degradation of Pendleton University once his father had foolishly decided to let the unremorseful creature man into the hallowed halls of his family's university in the hopes that he'd be able to see reason and set himself on the right path again...a delusion that would never come true when his son had been given immense power through a chance meeting that had steadily eroded any and all sense of regret or hesitation in the ruthless thug with each use, turning the former 'pains' of Pendleton University that had been there to trip him up every time he tried to have his way to his side of the board one by one until there was no one left to lift a finger...for the power to commit a crime no one even knew about, one that couldn't be traced back to its source would prove invaluable to a morally bankrupt soul such as himself, and in total, *Kevin Pendleton* currently had *five* such notches under his infamous belt...

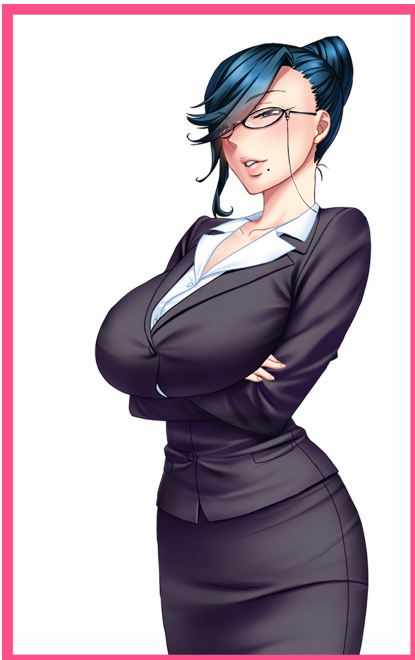


The first had been a young man going by the name of *Daniel Weller*. Nerdy friend to the steely eyed defender of the weak and incapable in Pendleton University and the first to succumb to the insidious power he himself had almost come inches to possessing before unknowingly passing it over to Kevin, who had sought to intercept him on the way back home just to vent without his shield there to defend him like he had earlier that fateful day. And with it, the bully had done a whole lot more with *Dani Willow* than he imagined possible after using the average Joe as the mold to sculpt his ideal girlfriend, bringing her to life by subsuming the spindly body of a young man for that of the virile, tight figure of a buxom minx who wouldn't ever say no to a good time, making sure to keep the smarts possessed by Daniel just so Dani could aid in his bullying sprees once he had thoroughly shifted her world views over to his

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side with the fact that she had the honor and pride of being his first and go-to girlfriend for whenever he needed to *let loose*.

The next one on the list had been a quiet little mouse of a girl known to the select few who knew her as *Alex Bradford*. A contradicting name to those who heard it when compared to the young blonde it belonged to. Shy and socially awkward, Alex's social life was a limited one, preferring to keep herself cloistered within her room where boy's love novels and online forums were her playground, a haven denied by *Lexi Bradford*. The physical incarnation of a what-if scenario made real when Kevin had cast his net over the innocent girl, corrupting her into the total opposite of who she once was to become a complete bimbo of a tomboy whose only purpose in life was to sell herself for the advancement of her boyfriend and 'Big Sister' after being convinced that they were the only ones who saw worth in her after taking advantage of the abuse she went through in high school. Turning her into someone only the likes of Kevin could truly call a 'good girl'...



Not satisfied with two women to call his own, Kevin had unwittingly made *Valery Holmes* his third victim after the dutiful lecturer had caught him having sex with Lexi in the private baths reserved for inter school competitions after spotting them while on her way home from a late night of last minute scheduling. Oblivious to his newfound power and its undetectable effects, the portly Mrs Valery would gradually be warped into the motherly cougar that was *Ms Valentine*, or to those who knew her on more intimate terms like her latest stud with manners to go with his girth; *Val*. Alongside an added proclivity for the pleasures of the flesh, Ms Valentine had essentially become the shield that had kept Kevin protected. Turning a cold eye to the students she once cared for while Biology lessons under her tutelage were more akin to lessons in sexual prowess involving male genitalia and where females would best feel *it*. Surprising no one considering who she gave the title of 'Love'.

Dani had appealed to Kevin's lust for the perfect female body by being his literal walking wet dream. Lexi was there to keep their pockets full through the indulgence of her voracious hunger for sex in all it's forms and Ms Valentine was their 'protector', there to cover the tracks they left while participating in her

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own brand of bullying and extortion through newfound skills in a newly seeded corporate history that was as colorful as the inky depths of the seafloor. Making equal use of her smarts and tempting looks to get her way in both the student body and faculty, faring better when it came to the latter seeing as how she, like her Love, saw no worth in them. Treating them like an uncaring mother would by silencing any and all requests for aid from their corrupted student counselor...

But none would have as much impact on Kevin's *ego* as a certain man going by the name of *Caleb Pendleton* would after finally falling prey to the thug's machinations. Being known as a white knight character and the only one who was physically capable of standing up to the bully, it was only natural then that Kevin save the best for last, something he still told himself to mask the fact that he had forgotten about his rival after knocking his lights out sometime ago. Only to be reminded by his converted lecturer when she had spotted the nosy student poking around the home of her former husband turned cowardly pet who didn't have the gonads to do much else besides bark behind her back, paving the groundwork for the eventual emergence of *Calli Umihara* after Kevin had led the unwary man to his fate in one of the spare storage rooms within Pendleton University they had converted into their own little den of debauchery. Taking delight in breaking his rival down until *she* was but his dutiful fourth. A shy, Japanese-American girl who for all intents and purposes, seemed to be just as innocent as the former Lexi once was. But when placed anywhere within Kevin's proximity, that facade would quickly be dropped in favor of an unremorseful being whose depravity was matched only by the man she had given her everything to.



As a 'reward' for the seemingly innate resistance he had towards Kevin's new toy, Caleb's intellect had been repurposed toward thinking up absolutely devilish plots for both boyfriend and girlfriend to carry out. Revealing key weaknesses to prod and kick at among many other important factors that only served to worsen the severity of Kevin and Dani's bullying across the campus. All while none were the wiser to the cute little oriental doll's involvement in inflicting said harm.

Caleb's days of defending the weak and annoying Kevin were far and gone, having had everything, including his surname (that greatly annoyed the bully's secret inferiority complex) taken and reformatted

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to better fit the latest groupie with an undying loyalty toward her ‘Daddy’ as Dani had instructed her to call the man they all shared equal affection for. An unwavering truth that had been seared into the very depths of Calli’s soul as the last one to fall prey to the Re:Write’s terrifying control over the very fabric of reality itself...a status that would last only a few weeks at best until Kevin, as always, had resorted to the tome’s power once more to have his way over the last loose end he needed to tie up once Ms Valentine’s efforts proved fruitless to hold back the one man immune to her charms...



But in the span of time before then and Calli’s birth, Kevin had made thoroughly sure to keep a lid on a potential resurgence by whatever was left of his rival that might be lurking inside her neutered shell, who had already proved formidable enough to resist the mind altering effects that kept the alterations of his previous victims masked to the rest of the world. And in typical fashion, the brute had done it by spending his free time going on dates with her...and by the end of the first week since Calli’s creation, he was more than certain of his victory when the insatiable minx had revealed to him the fact that she had decided to go commando for their weekend outing at the mall together, allowing him easy and hidden access to her snatch while they walked around the place before marking the cornerstone of his triumph with a heated round of bareback sex in the tight confines of a changing room the peppy girl had led her boyfriend into with an eager hand over his pent up crotch while his remained snug and firm around that firm, heart shaped ass of hers sculpted after the perfect cushions to lay his callused hands on while he

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pistons in and out of her for the umpteenth time now ever since Caleb had become a fading memory in the back of his mind, plowing Calli silly both to indulge his lust for girls and the fact that he was, quite literally, dicking his short lived nemesis, quickly emptying a piping hot load deep inside of the composed girl who knew best how important it was they be quiet, skipping the joint slung around Kevin's shoulder and dribblets of cum oozing out of her clenching pussy before the storeowners found the mess they left behind.



“Seriously? And you didn’t bother to tell me? What about all those times I showed you Kev’s good spots?!”

“But Daddy said he just wanted it to be the two of us Big Sis~ You can’t really fault me for listening to what he says right?”

“Girls...you can argue about who was right or wrong later...unless you’d both like to give my Love some space, then feel free to do so outside.”

“Oh? It’d be a waste to see ya sweet asses gone...not when we’re all ready and waitin’...right *Stud?*”

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Snapping out of his reverie with an acknowledging smile that had all four of his conquests returning it with eager looks of their own, the triumphant man basks in the glory of having four loyal women nestled close by, four different flavors to savor all at once...all thanks to the tome he had kept close at hand all the way till now after coming to possess it and the incredible power within the mottled yellow pages that made up the velvety red book that had been handed to him by some an old lady he'd assumed to be a crazy peddler...wanting nothing more than to thank her now for the power she had handed to him without charge and the lofty pedestal it had uplifted him to, shivering in pleasure as he feels the smooth lining of Lexi's pouty lips grace the tip of his pecker alongside the heated warmth that was an expertly woven breath of air that encapsulates the length of it.

“Damn...that never gets old Lexi...Lexi? Girls? What's with the-?”

The dead silence that follows after that minor tease alerts Kevin to full awareness as he rises to attention atop the chair he'd been leaning back against, blinking away the blurry onset of blissful lethargy before realizing the cold blue filter over his vision wasn't a product of his addled mind. It was the vision of a frozen world where time had ground to a complete halt, stunning the man as his vision lingers over the visible spout of steam released by the tomboy's pursed lips suspended in the air like a digital effect while the other girls remained where they knelt; joyful eyes lingering over the spot where Kevin's head once



was as he continues to twist and turn in a futile attempt to rise to his full height in an effort to get to the bottom of this until an ethereal voice ringing out inside his skull freezes him in place from the surprise and mild tinge of fright gleaned from hearing the commanding voice as it's suave, enchanting tones compel him to sit against his will.

‘Don’t bother...you’re better off remaining right there...after all, you did want to see me, yes? No reason then to stand on ceremony...besides, I won’t take up too much of your time~’

Before the imperiled man could say anything in response, a shimmering tear shaped gash in the air widens itself in an instant before Kevin, producing a void of unfathomable darkness that lingers for a second before the curvy silhouette of a gorgeous seductress steps out of the portal and into the silent expanse of Ms Valentine's office, producing an unearthly high pitched clacking noise akin to a needle

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raking across glass with each step as heels of unknown make raps against the floor while the flutter of outlandish fabrics and jangling accessories brings some much needed ambience to the lifeless world around a stunned Kevin as he eyes the scantily clad, ochre skinned woman towering a head or two over him. Matching the gaze of brilliant amber spheres burning with devilish flame. An intimidating sight when coupled with the immense and cruel horns of a ram curling out from either side of the lady's head beneath a long, flowing curtain of dull silver hair that runs down the length of her hourglass figure in a wavy mane. Further accentuating features he would've missed otherwise as Kevin's eyes drift over the pointed ears flapping slowly like tiny wings beneath said horns before going down low, skimming by an impossibly large bosom that could easily surpass Ms Valentine's before lingering at the sight of a shamefully exposed cameltoe squeezed tight by the rubbery black leotard that was the only qualified piece of clothing that kept her body concealed before Kevin's own two eyes...

"Ufufu~ Nice to see a man like you knows true beauty when he sees it..."

"I-I'm sorry but...who...what are you?"

"Ab...I wasn't this good looking the last time we met...here, does this jog your memory?"

A simple clap of the hand, and the beautiful lady vanishes into a plume of obfuscating smoke crackling with miasmic static before a large, grotesquely rotund face emerges from the shroud. A more terrifying yet familiar sight that had Kevin yelling in rage and disgust as he recoils in an attempt to get himself away from the large, cracked lips caked in red lipstick steadily drawing closer and closer with each second...

"Aghh! Alright I get it! It's you! You're the one who gave me that boo-mgh!"

"Mwab~! Good boy...nice singing voice you've got there...maybe the choir would be interested in a new hire? Just kidding!"

Thankfully for Kevin, the woman's monstrous guise fades before the preferable touch of the pale, pink lips from before makes contact with his, moving away before he could savor the sensation with playful glee in her demeanor conflicting greatly with her demonic, mature appearance, twirling on her heels to come right around and face him once more with a wry smile on her face as a serpentine tongue flits out to swipe across her lips...

"W-What're you even? Some sort of demon?"

"Hmm...you could call me that...but...I much rather you address me by name. Seeing as how I am not some random 'demon' as you might know those rabid imps to be...Eris; Goddess of Chaos...and the sole

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reason you're even here right now, getting sucked off by utterly deplorable, slutty wenches born from my power...I must say, I'm impressed by your grit human."

"Goddess? You aren't pulling my pants are you? This ain't just some-"

"Please, don't undermine yourself so soon after receiving my praise...any more stupid questions, and you'll find yourself not being so comfortable for much longer..."

The venomous and highly condescending tone of her voice was enough for someone, even the likes of Kevin to realize the validity behind her threat. Going silent as commanded with a slight frown on his face, clearly not used to being ordered around after close to a few months of horsing around as the one giving the orders to those he saw to be beneath him in standing. A sight that had Eris sighing to herself before continuing on what she was about to tell him. But not before raising an outstretched hand to snatch the flying book out of the air as it shears through the discarded heap of Kevin's still frozen clothes in order to return to the waiting hands of its mistress as she resumes her speech while flipping idly through the small number of filled in pages Kevin had used over the course of its stay in his possession.



"...as I was saying...I'm here to take back what's mine...with interest...and as much as I hate to say it, that would've been your irredeemable soul. Just like the demons mommy and daddy told you about...although I think it's best to say daddy and mommy, yes? Tell me; how did it feel to turn your own father into a wanton whore while shoving your mother aside?"

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"Please...I don't even see the old man that much...he was like a stranger to me...acted like one too...so I don't give a shit about him or my Ma...they're history anyway. Made sure of that myself, didn't I?"

"Mmmhm~ Resolute in utter depravity, willing to do whatever it takes to retain a firm grip...I like it~"

It had happened a few weeks after he had had his 'fun' with Calli in the mall when Regis had finally confronted his son. Not through digital warnings or useless papers but a direct, face to face showdown in the halls of their own home on a rare moment when the two were at home and not elsewhere fulfilling their own obligations. Except Regis Pendleton wasn't aware of the intoxicating power possessed by his son and the power trip he had been on since he last laid eyes on him. And in an eager bid to rid himself of the final 'prick' poking at him from the sides, Kevin had written his own father's name into the Re:Write then and there...

The Following Individual Shall Be Rewritten As Follows :

That was how Regina had come to be, formed from the flesh of the bully's kin, the new rector of Pendleton University was a complete mirror to her former identity, who could only mutter a word of disapproval for his son's misdeeds before *her* mouth had been plugged by the slippery tongue of ~~a~~ *stranger* her boyfriend that had suddenly appeared from behind, ramming his eager snake down her throat. Choking the plump woman where she stood as rough hands copped a feel for milk laden breasts while forcing drumstick legs clad in silken lingerie apart before a penis had found its mark, pushing into the sloppy folds of a well used vagina where a wrinkled old phallus once hung, eliciting an animalistic moan out of the MILF that had instantaneously popped into existence where a high strung man once stood, seemingly wrestling with her identity as the life of Regis Pendleton forever slips away under the deluge of sexual deviancy and perversion that was Regina's essence as the loose woman's hesitant movements fade in place of vigorous, backward thrusts of her blubbery ass in an attempt to drive her man's rod deeper inside of herself. Shamelessly moaning and cooing in complete bliss as the man kissing her gives the collar around her slim neck a harsh tug to accompany the wet sounds of flesh slapping against flesh as Kevin walks out of his home for one final time, casting a blind eye to the raving woman as her man empties the first of many loads inside of her. Leaving behind a sex crazed whore who could care less for her own son...the very same mindset he had assumed his former father to harbor against him for no good reason enough to tarnish his forefather's legacy while ensuring his mother, whom he saw to be an innocent party, never got around to marrying that oaf by drawing in someone else from the Pendleton bloodline to take the role of former rector and husband.

It would be slow...but with Regina being taken advantage of by manipulative agents from rival institutes pulling the strings behind the scenes. Pendleton University's fall from grace was all but certain...and Kevin couldn't be any happier for it...

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“Very smart too...making sure to keep yourself...well, yourself. If you hadn’t made sure to stipulate that term, I’m not sure you’d still be sitting there, enjoying such lovely company...”

“Yeah...well...I had practice..”

“Mmm, indeed. That much is clear to see...but without those girls...it seems you might’ve taken way too long in your endeavors...some might say you deserve them just as much as they do you~”

“Enough of the mystical talk alright...you got what you came here for...so what’s next? You gonna make someone else take the book?”

“Ufufu~ How brusque. I see the look in your eyes...and I’ll have you know; I think none can rival your zeal...at least, in this part of the country. Daniel over here?”

Walking over toward his still petrified girlfriend, Eris kneels down before gently grabbing ahold of Dani’s head, using her thumb and index finger to widen her perky lips enough to fit Kevin’s still erect member, guiding her head down until the tip bulges against the surface of her slim, cocoa hued neck. An erotic sight to behold as the kneeling gyaru remains a still statuette slouching forward in a display that makes her seem overeager to chow down on her boyfriend’s phallus, retaining the wide eyed smile she had worn before time came to a stop.

“He would’ve ended up as Dani either way. Unlike you, she was held back by morals...she was weak...and who she was before is, like you say, history...live well human...it’s been fun watching you work!”

“Ughugh?! Glurk! F-Fuck! What the hell?”

“Nasty...gettin’ too eager again huh Dani?”

“Screw you Lexi, that totally wasn’t me...it’s like I just...suddenly had Kev’s dick pop into my mouth or somethin’...what’s that look for Calli?”

“I don’t think that’s how cocks are supposed to work Big Sis...”

Time had snapped back to normal the instant Eris had stepped back through the portal as it closed just in time for Dani to begin choking on his roughly inserted member bulging all the way down the length of her throat, masking the sharp sounds of fabric tearing in the back of the room as Kevin himself sits deathly still, trying to process the events of the past few seconds while the girls continued to bicker

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amongst themselves, their cocklust, temporarily forgotten to give the man enough time to recoup himself from that honestly harrowing experience...which, judging by the shredded shirt and the lack of a red tome anywhere to be seen, had to have meant that his meeting with Eris was very real. Instilling within him a bloated sense of accomplishment as the thought of receiving praise by a Goddess makes its way all over Kevin's brain like a moon orbiting a planet. Instilling greater ambitions for the future he fully intended to 'live well' from here on out with no one left to get in his way...

Over the following months, the degrading situation at Pendleton University would eventually reach its greatest low when Regina had all but retreated from the public eye. Running the school only in name while she spent the rest of her days as nothing more than a trophy wife for the overseer keeping watch. Opening up a spot that would immediately be occupied by none other than Ms Valentine herself, offering to take over the position of rector, with which she would more than gladly carry out two goals at the same time; preserving her Love's 'innocence' while continuing the steady breakdown of the once opulent university.

Dani in the meantime, had taken a more hands off relationship with Kevin in an effort to strengthen her own hold over the cheerleaders, of whom she was now in charge of leading. Except that declaration had lasted for all but a week once a heated, post-game talk with Kevin, who had likewise taken up a spot in the school's football team, had ended with the pair making out in the very same baths he and Lexi had been close to sharing before their interruption...and speaking of, the girl had gone from 'undocumented student' to resident whore. Setting her roots in the once quiet halls of the campus library, now filled with the raunchy sounds of sex and other unmentionables the addict would subject herself to if it meant another wad of cash being stuffed between her tits. As for Calli? The peppy girl would continue her innocent play. Taking up the position of student council president both to 'learn more' from Ms Valentine and to implement changes in the system that would favor those of their ilk that would almost certainly hasten the university's fall with their passing.

And with Pendleton's reputation burning down in flames around him, all Kevin would do was to laugh in the face of a world that had once shunned him as he laid with his four women, rutting like animals out in the open within the emptied out classroom he had never once shown up to for lessons. Satisfied with all that he had done, alongside the many other things he had in mind once it came time to move on to greener pastures elsewhere in the city...and with pre-existing connections to the local criminal network, the ambitious thug was more than certain of his continued success well into the future as he leans back into the floor against Dani's incessant bouncing while Calli and Lexi tends to him with their immaculate breasts. Leaving Ms Valentine to coax and tease Dani onward with deft flicks, steady pinches and firm kneading that leaves the strawberry haired ditz cooing for more...all while an unseen spectator watches on from a distant realm altogether, twirling a flask of crimson liquid in her hands while watching the scandalous scene unfold before her very eyes, smirking all the way as serpentine eyes narrow before

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shifting over to face the velvet sheathed tome floating in front of her, It's pages scoured of the names written across their pages upon its recovery...*fresh and ready for someone else to use.*

“But who to give it to I wonder...”



THE END