

Byleth arrived at the dreaded red curtain at the end of the room with shivers in his heart and a forlorn expression on his face. Though he'd just been able to complete Bayonetta's previous challenge, the mysterious glow of the curtain filled Byleth with the same spiraling anxiety he'd felt before. He could feel it, whatever laid behind this curtain would truly be an experience on another level. Still, Byleth was not the same man he had been a few minutes ago. His body was brimmed with confidence and experience from his recent victory, not to mention the odd permeating lust that burned within his loins. Regardless of any doubts he could have possessed, there was absolutely nothing that could stop Byleth from stepping forth with his plan.

Confidently gripping the curtain, Byleth swiped the drapery away and began walking inside. And though the man felt prepared for anything, the room Byleth found inside was completely unlike the one he had been in before. Whereas the previous room had emitted a warm, romantic and luxurious atmosphere, this new room was much darker, grungier and urban. A set of glossy neon lights illuminated the barely lit surrounding, its floors made of a smooth unpolished cement which caused Byleth's bare feet to shiver from their cold texture. Like the previous room, it possessed a litany of beds, chairs and sofas, most likely to facilitate all sorts of sexual positions. However, every single piece of furniture looked cheap, sturdy and waterproofed, as if designed to be able to take a lot of punishment rather than for comfort. Finally, at the center of the room laid an altar-like bed with a large white spotlight illuminating down upon it, as if to accentuate the sole purpose of this room: Savage procreation.

Byleth slowly stepped towards the large bed in the middle of the room, his resolve a bit dampened by dingy aura of this strange place. Before long, the man noticed he was not alone in this room either. In a similar fashion to the last room, other fighters from the tournament were also indulging in their own sexual acts without any concern for who might see them.

Perhaps the most stand-out couple in the room had to be that of Peach and Bowser. Given his large size and ego, one would normally think Bowser would be the dominant one in this situation. This was far from the case however, for it seemed their roles had been reversed quite severely. The large imposing dragon was currently down on his hands and knees, panting, groaning and even puffing up small fireballs while Peach knelt behind him, commandingly thrusting her pelvis into his backside. The princess bore an unusually nefarious expression, sweat pouring down her body as she forcefully pulled back on Bowser's tail over and over again.

"Come on Bowsey~" The girl eagerly panted, sweat pouring down her curvy, naked body. "You always wanted to breed with me, didn't you? Let's make tons of eggs then~"

With a thunderous thrust, Peach's hips slammed forward, hammering the entire length of her cock into Bower's tight pussy. The princess' cock was quite amazing, so large it was quite literally inhuman. Its shape was more triangular in shape than any regular one, its length colored a deep shade of orange-y pink that made it look hot to the eye. There was no sort of foreskin to cover it, merely a long tubish pole of slick, slimy texture that was thick at the base and pointed at the tip. And on Peach's crotch, a large slit surrounded by scaly orange skin could easily hide the appendage once it wasn't it need. Obviously Peach's cock was that of some sort of beast, like that of the ferocious draconic Pokemon Charizard.

Similarly, Bowser's pussy was also Pokemon-like in nature. The skin around it was a light aqua blue, with a slimy damp texture to accompany it. Its insides were also quite thoroughly wet, able to produce a massive amount of lubrication without any problem. Though it was very small, smaller than a human

vagina in fact, thanks to its cooling insides and its tough demeanor, it was able to sustain Peach's fiery cock with ease. Said pussy had once belonged to another turtle like creature Squirtle. And now that Peach and Bowser both possessed Pokemon dicks, they could procreate without any problem. What the children of this union would look like though was anyone's guess.

Nearby, Byleth could see another couple undergoing some sort of discussion. Princess Lucina of Ylisse was on one side, kneeling down on the floor while looking up at her partner pleadingly. Around her cock seemed to be a tight golden chastity device, preventing her from fully becoming erect and locking her in a state of endless arousal. And standing above her with a dominating attitude was normally pure angel Pit. Though he didn't seem to be very angelic at the moment, as he towered above the kneeling Lucina with a sadistic expression in his face. A light set of black leather belts decorated his body, while he held a little black whip on his right hand with fury.

"P-Please Pit, let me fuck you!" The blue haired princess begged loudly, her arms desperately wrapping around his smooth legs.

Such a demure and pathetic attitude could have only been linked to absolutely miniscule penis that protruded from Lucina's crotch. Whereas most of the women Byleth had seen thus far had been granted gigantic cocks that filled them with testosterone and power, Lucina's seemed to have gotten the short end of the stick, literally. Her penis was barely three inches long when erect. And even as it sat inside its cage, dripping precum through its little slit, it could be considered nothing more than a glorified clit. Though it possessed a regal, princely aura, with a loyal disposition and combed blue pubes, none of it surmounted to anything in the end. A sissy penis of this degree could have only belonged to Lucina's great ancestor, the Hero King Marth.

"Its *Mistress* Pit, you dog!" Pit shot back angrily, stepping on Lucina's cage with his high stiletto and causing the girl to groan in bliss. "And after that pathetic performance yesterday, I don't think I should ever let you near my pussy again."

Pit's pussy quivered with anger at the thought of receiving Lucina's pitiful dick into its folds. The vagina itself was very unique, at least compared to that of many other women. Its skin outside was a blueish black chitinous plate which was slick yet tough to the touch. From within the pussy's folds, a bright neon light protruded outwards with a glow that looked alien in origin, while its actual insides slithered and shifted in unnatural ways, almost as if the pussy itself was alive and with a mind of its own. Byleth could even swear he saw tendrils poking out of his vaginal folds every now and again. It was clear that Pit's pussy was out of this world, for it had been organ that once belonged to the Dark Samus creature.

"Cumming after five seconds, how pitiful of a woman can you be?!" Pit continued grinding his feet against Lucina's cage in annoyance, his cheery attitude seemingly overtaken by the angered lust of his alien groin. "Although perhaps if you do a good job licking my pussy, I'll think about it~"

"Yes Mistress Pit, I'll do anything!" Lucina instantly jumped with excitement, her cock twitching in her chastity cage.

Without even receiving approval, Lucina hungrily lunged towards Pit's crotch. Her arms wrapped around Pit's ass, her mouth diving deep into his vaginal folds. Soon, loud slurping and grunting sounds began to escape her mouth, as burst after burst of vaginal juice eagerly dripped down her chin. Though Pit's command had intended to be some sort of punishment, it looked like Lucina was thoroughly enjoying

the act of pleasuring her mistress. Even as strange tentacle-like protrusions began to bulge down her throat, her eyes merely rolled back in utter bliss. Pit's mouth widened into a smug smile, his hands pressing Lucina's head further against his crotch.

"Mmmhhh~ Yeah, eat me out, you filthy dog~" He cooed happily, his vagina eagerly accepting the pleasure coming from Lucina's tongue.

Finally, in one of the corners of the room Byleth could find the loudest group of the bunch. It consisted of three whole women surrounding one single guy, each one eager to receive his pleasure. The cute, dutiful mayoral assistant Isabelle was on the bottom, her cheeks flushed a bright red as myriad of incomprehensible gibberish escaped from her tiny mouth. Bouncing atop her crotch was the once proud Hero King Marth, now looking more like a local wench than royalty as his slutty pussy squeezed down on the doggy's tremendous cock. Wii Fit Trainer stood in front of the blue-haired boy, her cool and trained demeanor completely gone as she felt Marth's delicious tongue slobbering all over her knob. And last but not least was Palutena, who eagerly thrust her thick cock into Marth's hand in a very unrefined manner. The four were involved in a seriously passionate orgy, each one absolutely thrilled to get a turn with the mythically excellent whore Marth, who appeared to be handling them all expertly.

"Marth~! Marth~!" Palutena cried with desperation, her hips thrusting forward with increasing desire. "Let me fuck your mouth too~! Please~! I want to taste your delicious tongue~~~"

Marth let out a cute little giggle as he continued to thoroughly suckle on Wii Fit Trainer's dick. The boy rolled his tongue around Wii Fit Trainer's shaft viciously, slowly pulling out his mouth until he'd released the trainer's cock from his tight, warm throat with a satisfying pop. With his left hand still gripping onto Wii Fit Trainer's throbbing, wet pole, he slowly turned to the green-haired goddess with an eager smile.

"Relax Lady Palutena~" Marth cooed in a lustful, feminine tone. "There's enough Marth for you all~"

Without a second of delay, Marth shoved his head towards Palutena's crotch, gulping the entire woman's enormous shaft in one single blow. Palutena cried out in absolute bliss, her hands gripping tightly onto the back of his head tightly as her eyes rolled back with ecstasy. The goddess' conical shaft twitched pleurably inside the man's mouth, his tongue gently caressing the tiny little barbs that protruded from her length. Its red furry ballsack pulsed eagerly, the warm sperm gurgling within its round, pump testicles goading her on and on. This animalistic, crazed lust that shattered the goddess' image of gentle and serene could have only come from the pulsing manhood on Palutena's crotch. And judging from its shape and appearance, it was clear that such a member had been that of the feline Pokemon wrestler Incineroar.

The Wii Fit Trainer wasn't doing too well in the control department either. Though the blank white woman hungrily thrust her hips in a very rhythmic and mechanical fashion that showed all the fruits of her training, her cock throbbed with a frantic craze that made it look like a red rocket about to blow up. Its shape was conical with a point on its tip and its color shone with a vibrant red, like a perverted red pepper designed only for sex. At its base, two large circular lumps held the cock steady, and below a large furry grey pouch holding its testicles swayed back and forth with every one of her pumps. The penis was nothing if not brutish. There was no sort of calm or fairness in its system. All it wanted to do was take for itself, without caring for the consequences. Such was the cold and merciless penis of the mercenary Wolf O'Donnel that hung down from Wii Fit Trainer's crotch.

Below them all, the tiny Isabelle clung onto Marth's hips like a man at sea desperately clinging onto their life saver. Unlike the other two, Isabelle's penis possessed no furry ballsack or tiny pouch. Instead, it sprouted from a slit on her scale covered crotch, expanding into a massive girth that could easily put the other two to shame. The shaft dominantly pounded into Marth's tight pussy, its flat, pyramid shaped tip allowing it to pierce through the tightest of insides with ease. With its regal size, cunning demeanor, and greedy desire for pleasure, the thick member was nothing but cruel. And now the reptilian penis of King K. Rool took over Isabelle's sense and assaulted Marth's pussy with its full force in hopes of quelling its inhuman lust.

As for Marth himself, he was probably the most normal of the bunch. His pussy was human. Or at least, it *looked* human, for in fact the cunt currently residing on Marth's body was that of the umbral witch Bayonetta. His vaginal folds swallowed Isabelle's cock like it was nothing, his black pubes shaved into the shape of a heart to demonstrate its love of sexual activities. Thanks to the lustful powers of Bayonetta's pussy, the boy reveled in the sweet magics of climax. His body now moved on its own around hot dicks, eager to tease them, squeeze them, and drain them dry as best as he could. Such behaviors were usually not accepted for a hero of Marth's degree, but the prince couldn't have been happier. Marth had always been bogged down by responsibility, by war, by tragedy. But now that he had Bayonetta's pussy, he could turn all this frustration into raw sexual power. Every time Marth pleased someone, it would bring relief and a smile to their face. And in turn, Marth would get to feel more alive than he'd ever been before. As such, Marth soon became known as the one of the best dick pleasing sluts in the entire Smash Brothers Tournament, a title he would bear as proudly as that of Hero King.

The copious display of sexual exchange served to dampen Byleth's loins with arousal, but they also filled his heart with dread. From the large number of animalistic dicks and wild lustful moods, it was clear he was in the big leagues now. His pussy bustle with desire, his juices dripping down his hefty legs, yet Byleth wasn't sure whether he could handle what was coming next... Mind caught in a mix of anxiety and lust, Byleth didn't notice as he finally arrived at the central bed. Trying to get his mind off all of the depravity that surrounded him, the man looked around the bed in hopes of finding where he might be able to take his next challenge.

Luckily, he would not have to wait for long, as three women confidently stepped forth from the darkness with erect cocks and lustful expressions, each one ready to administer the professor with his 'challenge'. To the left was the spry Pokemon Trainer and Champion Leaf, the deeply domineering expression on her face looking out of place with her slim body and cute face. Her penis was long and purple, with two lumpy orbs clumped together at the base to contain her testicles. And though the member wasn't particularly large, Byleth could feel strange magical energies emanating from the member whole, as if it was ripe with godly psychic abilities. As a great Pokemon Master, it seemed the girl had been able to capture the penis of the powerful legendary Mewtwo for herself.

To the right of the bed was the blond bounty hunter bombshell Samus, devoid of any sorts of protective suits and with her curvy delicious body all in display. Though stained in a similarly purple tone to her younger companion, Samus' cock sprouted from her body with a much larger and more threatening appearance. The member almost reached her belly button when erect, its length covered in all sorts of spikes and sharp pointed edges that made it look like it would rupture something upon penetration. Two large orbs clung down from its scaly skin, each one containing a massive amount of virile, merciless sperm. With its violent nature and greedy desire, it was obvious that a cock like this was not designed

for mutual pleasure. Rather, it was made to plunder and destroy any hole it was inserted to. Apparently Samus had successfully gotten her revenge on that evil purple space pirate, for Ridley's draconic cock was throbbing mightily from Samus' crotch.

Finally, standing menacingly atop of the bed was the tiny orange-haired Inkling girl, looking down with a devious expression. Though such an image would usually not feel very intimidating, the way the small girl looked down upon Byleth with her enormous pulsating cock shook the man to his core. The massive penis clung down from her body with pride, easily about as long as her torso itself. Rough yellow scales shrouded its length whole, with little spikes sprouting every now and then from its side. The tip of her cock was tainted a beautiful pink, while the back of her dickhead sprung with tiny little horns that flared upwards. At the base of her cock, a large black spiked ring encased her girth whole, and down from her crotch two round set of fat balls clung down in a massive yellow pouch. All this girth, all this length, a cock as gigantic as this could only befit a king. Not just any king either. He had to be large, mean, monstrous. This was of course, the cock of King Bowser, the draconic nefarious Koopa of the Mushroom Kingdom which now throbbed firmly atop the Inkling's petite crotch.

Byleth gulped loudly as he peered at the three women's erect penises, his pussy pulsating with ecstasy. It wouldn't take a genius to realize why the three women were here, or why they were currently staring at him hungrily like a piece of meat.

"Welcome professor Byleth." The cute Leaf spoke up peppily. A cylindrical violet psychic construct formed around her shaft, which soon began to pump her member up and down like some sort of sex toy. "We're so glad you could make it~"

"You've probably figured it out by now, but the three of us are here to administer your acceptance test." Samus continued, her large purple cock throbbing happily. "As for what the test is..."

"Its simple~!" The orange Inkling girl asserted, speaking in a high-pitched, throaty squidling accent. The girl thrust her hips forward, her grin widening on her cute face. "You're going to pleasure us all at the same time~ If you survive our assault, you can change swap your genitals with whoever you want!"

All three women let out nefarious little chuckles, their huge donges bouncing up and down with their every breath. Byleth merely gritted his teeth in response. His fists were clenched tightly, his heart beating faster than it had ever beat before. The man had barely been able to survive two women at once, so how was he expected to take on three at once with cocks the size of beasts?! There was no doubt that the inexperienced professor was in over his head. Was a penis really worth such a great amount of pain and humiliation? By this point, any normal, thinking man would probably forget this and give up.

However, Byleth was no regular man. Perhaps it was his eternal stubbornness to increase his skills and become stronger, perhaps it was his selfish desire to turn the cocky frowns on that devious women upside down. Or perhaps it was that pervading lust that coursed through his eager pussy, sending pulsation after pulsation of bliss through his system. Regardless of the reason, Byleth knew he couldn't back down now. Steeling his expression, the man confidently marched and clambered onto the bed, his body preparing itself for what would come next.

"Heh~" The Inkling girl chuckled maliciously. "You're very brave. Or very stupid~"

With a lustful grin spread out across her face, the Inkling slowly walked towards Byleth and placed her hands on his shoulder. Now that he was closer, he could see how much smaller than him she was. The girl was barely taller while standing than he was while kneeling. How could he have gotten intimidated by such a sweet thing?

*SLAM!*

Is what he thought, before the girl flung him down onto the sheets below with the strength of a heavy soldier. Byleth fell face up on the white mattress with a loud grunt, his body bouncing up and down a bit from the built-up inertia of the throw. What the hell had that been?! How could such a tiny girl produce so much force?! Could this be some sort of side effect of that genital swap?

Before Byleth could contemplate the answer to such a question though, the man found his ass forcefully being lifted up into the air by the cute Inkling. The little girl looked down on him smugly. Without any sort of inhibition, she pressed the erect tip of her cock against the rim of his anus, the girth of her fat throbbing member being at least twice as large as the circumference of Byleth's anus. Despite his relief upon seeing the small Inkling before, it seemed Byleth was no match for the sheer amount of brute strength the Inkling girl possessed now. This would not be as easy as he thought...

"You still got your anal virginity, don't cha~?" The girl gyrated her hips sensually, burrowing the tip of her cock into Byleth's hole. A cold shiver coursed down Byleth's spine. "Perfect~!" She exclaimed blissfully. "I'll go ahead and take that from you then~"

The moment those words left Inkling's lips, the girl's hips powerfully plunged downwards, impaling deep into Byleth's sphincter with her thick draconic penis. Byleth let out a bellowing gasp, his insides pulsating with fiery aching. It was as if he'd just been gut-punched in the stomach and all the air had been forced out of his lungs. Byleth could feel every little barb on Inkling's penis, each one poking and rubbing his inner walls mercilessly as the girl continued to force her titanic member further and further inside. The burning sensation in Byleth's loins were indescribable, his mind was whirring with strange thoughts and feelings so fast it was as if everything had become slow motion. It was... It was!

It was kind of amazing, actually. Byleth's pussy shuddered and contracted happily, expelling a thick jet of vaginal liquids outwards in climax. Though his butt certainly ached with pain and discomfort from the sudden, extreme insertion, the heat that pulsated from within his insides filled Byleth with a pleasurable sensation of warmth that inundated his mind with bliss. The more Inkling's spikes dug into Byleth's skin and the further her length pushed through his innards, the more Byleth could feel his ass asking for more. It was as if Byleth's lust had taken over all of his senses, and now the only thing Byleth could feel with his mind was intense arousal.

As soon as the entirety of Inkling's dick had been planted into Byleth's tight anus, the energetic girl wasted no time in starting her eager thrusts. Her cock slowly slid out of his whole, causing Byleth's whole body to shiver as the barbs that had helped her penetrate his butt now stuck to and rubbed Byleth's inner walls in resistance. Then, before she'd slipped her whole member out, Inkling slammed her pelvis back down into Byleth, once more claiming the man's anus as her own while the bed around the bounce up and down lightly from the mere force of her thrusts. This process repeated itself over several times, Inkling plunging her cock deep into Byleth's virgin whole again and again until the sweet rhythmic sounds of skin slapping bed springs bouncing inundated Byleth's ears.

“Damn, this is tight~! You really haven’t used this hole before~” The Inkling girl panted lustfully, her hips continuously plunging towards Byleth’s asshole. “No worries. I’ll loosen you right up~”

Byleth let out a pleased groan. Though he’d expected to have trouble taking such an enormous member, Byleth was having a surprisingly good time. If things continued like this, then perhaps he’d be able to get through this challenge after all! With a deep breath, the man prepared himself to take Inkling’s pounding for a long time. And then... It stopped. As if the Inkling girl had been frozen in time, every single one of her motions had come to a complete halt. Byleth lifted his head to see what had happened. Or at least he tried to, for a purplish light soon surrounded his body whole, making Byleth utterly unable to move an inch.

“What the hell is going on?!” The Inkling’s voice rang out angrily, giving a voice to Byleth’s concerns.

Thankfully, it would not take long for either to find out who the culprit of their hold up was, as the bright Pokemon trainer Leaf floated into both of their visions with a perverted smile. The girl hovered up in the air with her arms confidently crossed, her entire body wrapped in a psychic violet glow. Her penis especially pulsed madly with powerful psychic energies, allowing her to restrain both Byleth and Inkling at the same time without the slightest of effort. And judging from the way her member throbbed painfully erect, her intentions remained more than obvious.

“Don’t think I’m going to let you have *all* the fun, Inkling~” The trainer teased smugly. “I also want to get a taste of the cute professor~”

Without any sort of warning, Byleth could feel Inkling’s member being removed from his anus. It wasn’t like Inkling was just pulling out regularly though. It was more like her entire frozen body was being extracted from his insides, as if she was nothing more than a plastic plug being coldly removed.

“Leaf, you bitch!” Inkling cried out in defiance, her body being forcefully separated from Byleth’s.

Unfortunately, the girl was totally powerless in the face of Leaf’s abilities, and Byleth’s ass quickly became ripe to be filled once more. Strangely enough, despite no longer having anything to occupy his insides, Byleth could still feel the inner walls of his ass being forced apart. This proved to be the work of Leaf’s psychic abilities yet again, which left Byleth’s anus wide open and ready to take Leaf’s hardened shaft at any time.

“Ah~ Thanks for loosening him up for me by the way~” Leaf cockily commented, lusciously licking her lips in anticipation to taste Byleth’s body. “I’ll be sure to enjoy him lots~”

With a smug expression firmly plastered on her face, the girl used her psychic powers to set herself down on the bed. She then lifted Byleth up into the air, leaving him in his frozen, compromised position, and slowly gravitated his body towards her. The professor felt his stomach churn at his sudden, unexpected levitative experience. He wouldn’t have much time to dwell on such an experience though, for as soon as Leaf had positioned his anus over her erect cock, the girl quickly slammed the man’s ass down on her member, releasing him from his psychic prison and planting her cock deep into his ass.

“Mmmmm~” Leaf cooed happily, basking in the warmth of Byleth’s hole around her thick shaft. “That’s the good stuff~”

Balls deep in Byleth's ass and with the submissive man at her mercy, Leaf wasted no time in starting to pound Byleth's tight anus. The girl herself didn't move a single muscle, however. Instead, as her magical energies tightly gripped onto Byleth's asscheeks, Leaf began to rhythmically pump his Byleth's body up and down the length her hungry member as if he was nothing more than a simple flashlight. The man's ass slammed down on Leaf's pelvis repeatedly, his entire body shivering with every one of his bounces.

Byleth let out an ecstatic moan as he felt Leaf's psychic powers grab him dominantly. Not only was the girl taking control of his body on the outside, she was even taking control of his very insides. Her member paled in length and thickness to Inkling's gigantic cock, yet the inner walls of Byleth's anus wrapped around the Pokemon trainer's perfectly. His supple anal muscles shifted to her every movement, from the slightest of twitches to the most titanic of thrusts. Thanks to her psychic powers, Leaf had managed to mold the shape of Byleth's anus to fit her cock exactly, creating the most ecstatic custom-fit experience for the both of them.

"Damn you Leaf..." Inkling muttered angrily, clenching her fists closed with rage as she watched the Pokemon trainer pump her cock deep into Byleth's colon. The face of utter bliss on the professor's face grated her as much as the cocky smile Leaf bore as she effortlessly moved Byleth's body. "Well, whatever..." The squid grumbled. Though she was quite unhappy her prey had been taken for her, there was no use grumbling. Instead, Inkling's eyes focused squarely on Byleth's dripping mound. "In that case, I guess I'll just have to take his pussy~"

Her draconic cock throbbing with intense need, the Inkling girl slowly made her way towards Byleth once more. The bed below her rumbled with every step she took, her animalistic desire growing stronger and stronger. By the time she arrived towards the mating couple, Inkling wasted no time dropping onto her knees. Drool dripped down her fanged lips as she slowly pushed her pulsating cockhead closer to Byleth's pussy, her fingers twitching in absolute excitement. With a sharp motion, the girl grabbed onto Byleth's thighs firmly and placed the tip of her dick against Byleth's damp labia.

"A-Ah! No-!" Byleth's eyes shot wide with surprise, his pussy aching from the heat of Inkling's bulbous dickhead. "W-Wait-!" The man tried pleading with the Inkling, his mind buzzing with fear that he could not take her and Leaf at the same time.

But there was no stopping the raging beast that the girl Inkling was at this moment. Summoning all the strength given to her by Bowser's testosterone, the squid girl flung her hips forward in one mighty blow, puncturing Byleth's pussy with her gigantic, barbed penis. If there was any of Zelda's cum remaining in Byleth's pussy by this point, it had now been completely forced out as Inkling's dick filled every last inch of Byleth's hole with her gargantuan girth. The man let out a whimpering, aroused mewl. Tears started to stream down his face while his pussy spasmed blissfully in yet another electric female orgasm. With two cocks firmly planted deep within his holes at the same time, it seemed Byleth's mind was already overflowing with pleasure. And the night was only just getting started.

Egged on by her raging lust, Inkling continued mercilessly burrowing her dick into Byleth's pussy until the tip of her penis lovingly smooched against the entrance of Byleth's womb. The fit was certainly tight, as no cock of her size had ever ventured that deep inside of Byleth. But Inkling was one for breaking records, and just like she'd done to Byleth's anus a few moments ago, the girl would eagerly remodel Byleth's pussy into a comfortable cock sleeve. Slowly arching her hips backwards, Inkling began the deliciously grinding process of pulling out. Her rigid barbs caught onto Byleth's insides, rubbing his soft



inner walls in a tender yet rough manner that made his organ go wild. Though Byleth had felt Inkling's delectable barbs before, his cunt was so much squishier and more sensitive, the sensations of ecstasy between the two were beyond comparison. And that's when Inkling forcefully slammed her cock back into his depths.

An errant, breathy gasp escaped Byleth's lips as he felt Inkling's cock rumble the inner walls of his pussy to their core. Byleth could barely breathe from the way Inkling's merciless impacts reverberated through his cunt, his body spasmed and twitched wildly in a manner that appeared unnatural. And yet, the lustful expression displayed on his face clearly showed he was enjoying every second of it. As Inkling began to lustfully pump her member in and out of Byleth's pussy, the professor's groans only grew louder, his inner walls lovingly hugging the squid's warm girth. It seemed the Inkling girl wasn't the only one losing herself in her lust, for Byleth found his body with further and further excitement to take these two women's cocks.

Thanks to her energetic and aggressive nature, it did not take long for Inkling to find a comfortable rhythm for pounding away at Byleth's tight pussy. The girl was certainly lively, if nothing else. Her hips flung forth with reckless abandon, her cock twitching with imperative menace. Every one of her thrusts were strong enough that even Leaf's psychic hold on Byleth's body would waver upon being pushed. Inkling seemed less like a person and more like a mindless, horny animal, ready to expend as much force as was necessary in her quest for bliss.

With a threatening snarl, the Inkling girl jumped atop of Byleth, pushing him down against Leaf. From the crazed, hazy look in her eyes, it was clear there was no one there in the driver's seat and the only thing controlling Inkling now was pure unadulterated bestial lust. Head lunging down towards Byleth's body, the girl hungrily bit at Byleth's left nipple with her sharp teeth, causing Byleth to groan out in bliss. Her fingers possessively gripped onto his toned body, her nails digging into his white skin. It was as if the professor wasn't even a person to Inkling anymore, instead turning into merely just another toy for her to experience sexual gratification.

And Byleth could do nothing but take it all. Inkling's girl-dick ravaged Byleth's pussy like a bull ramming through a china shop. Leaf's lumpy psychic cock plunged into his ass like an iceberg piercing an unsuspecting ship. Both of Byleth's holes were thoroughly violated with so much force, they would drive most normal men mad. Not Byleth though. Instead of losing himself in the overwhelming sensations of ecstasy, Byleth reveled in the sea of pleasure. His hips eagerly swung to the thrusting motions of the two energetic girls, his holes shivering happily as they were violently penetrated over and over again. Throwing his head back and closing his eyes, Byleth let out a cry of joy. Whether he would have liked to admit it or not, his entire body happily reverberated with lustful energies.

For the short amount of time Byleth held his eyes closed, the man happily groaned as he felt Inkling's and Leaf's large cocks hammer his tight little holes with a constant, passionate rhythm. He didn't know how much time passed in this interval, fully losing himself and the world around him in a tizzy of sexual gratification. The moment his eyelids opened once again though, he was met with quite the surprise. Hanging a few inches away from his face was yet another throbbing, erect penis, this one purple and pointed in shape. Eyes drifting upwards, Byleth quickly found it to be Samus' needy cock, which twitched with desire as the bounty hunter looked down upon Byleth with a perverted smile.

“Hope you didn’t forget about me~” Samus commented coyly, the thick, masculine musk of her member piercing into Byleth’s nostrils.

Before Byleth had any time to react, Samus greedily thrust her pelvis downwards, forcefully shoving the entire length of her draconic cock down Byleth’s throat. The man choked and gagged in response, his entire mouth filled to its brim with Samus’ long shaft. Her hands floated down onto Byleth’s head, her fingers gripping tightly to his hair while her hips began to pump down with reckless abandon. Despite feeling like he was about to lose consciousness from the tremendous force and lack of oxygen, there was nothing Byleth could do to prevent Samus from thoroughly assaulting her throat.

Byleth’s eyes rolled backwards, his weak groans being muffled by Samus’ gargantuan girth. Just like Inkling’s penis, the length of Samus’ cock was absolutely covered in pointy barbs. Whereas Inklin’s barbs were soft and malleable though, Samu’s barbs were stiff and rigid. With every one of Samus’ thrust, the tips of her member poked and prodded into Byleth’s skin. It almost felt like they were injecting toxins directly into Byleth’s system, as the more Samus continued to slam her cock into Byleth’s tight throat, the more he could feel his mouth and head grow warm with arousal and bliss. His tongue began to pulsate happily, eagerly sticking to and slurping onto Samus’ shaft in a crazed, addicted manner. The inner walls of his throat grew warm and numb, his mind bursting with utter ecstasy every time he felt Samus’ barbs poke his insides. Without even realizing it, Byleth’s mouth had become an erogenous zone as sensitive as his pussy or ass, and now that Samus was viciously ramming it with her titanic cock, the man felt like he was about to explode.

From each and every side of his body, Byleth was being violently and savagely violated. His anus was filled with the thick lumpy penis of a psychic, genius mutant, his pussy was stuffed with the cock of a tyranic, monstrous Koopa king, and his mouth was penetrated by the vicious, merciless dick of a draconic space pirate. Though the girls wielding each of these cocks weren’t as mighty as the monsters that they had once belonged to, the amount of sheer strength and prowess each one of them presented was more than enough to absolutely demolish any hole they came across. Byleth’s mind flickered in and out of consciousness, the pleasure that coursed through his brain being too much for any normal person to sustain. If this kept up much longer, Byleth was sure to pass out and fail this challenge. What was a helpless pussy-man to do in this situation? Would Byleth really lose the ability to wield his cock for the rest of time?!

No! Byleth couldn’t fall here! Though his mind might have been inundated with pleasure, Byleth’s spirit still wasn’t broken! No matter the challenge, the professor wasn’t ready to give up here!

*KSSHHHK!!!*

As the sound of breaking glass echoed in Byleth’s ears, everything around him ground to a screeching halt. All of the girl’s pumping slowed down until they were completely frozen stiff. Around them, the couples having sex became nothing more than still statues, their every movement stopped in their tracks. This was Byleth’s last chance! Using the power of the Progenitor God, Byleth halted time itself with the power of the Divine Pulse. And now that he was free of the dominant hands of those three punishing ladies, Byleth could finally fire back at them commandingly.

Steeling his expression, Byleth readied his body for what came next. If he wanted to survive their onslaught, he’d have to make them cum before him. And so, wasting no time in getting to work, the

man began to lustfully move himself around the frozen ladies' shafts. His ass smoothly slid up and down, gently but meticulously rubbing away at Leaf's and Inkling's dicks at the same time. As he slid one in, the other slid one out, causing his motions to look serene and refined like the rocking sea. The professor made sure not to ignore Samus either, as his hands gripped onto the bounty hunter's hips while his mouth tenderly suckled away at the woman's package. His tongue carefully slipped around Samus' stiff length, his throat caressing the girth of her shaft while not pricking himself with any of her barbs. Though Byleth did not move himself in the most perfect, and lustful manner, the sheer meticulousness and passion of his motions was sure to inflict a massive amount of pleasure on the girls all at once the moment he turned time back on.

"Ugh, what is it now?" Sothis' childlike voice rang into the ether as the tiny goddess appeared before Byleth. Her attitude seemed sour, the girl looking unhappy at being called at such a time. That demeanor only lasted a couple of seconds though, for the moment her eyes laid atop her companion, Sothis' cheeks flushed with an embarrassed red, a cute gasp escaping her throat. "Oh my! It seems you've gotten yourself in... Quite the predicament."

Like a curious animal, the girl began to float around Byleth's vicinity, eagerly observing the scene laid upon her. It seemed any sort of annoyance had been replaced but pure intrigue as the goddess tried to figure out what was going on here. Byleth's cheeks reddened with shame at being discovered by his mind companion. Nonetheless, his resolve did not falter, and the man continued dutifully pleasuring the frozen girls with his body.

"You know, I am more than eager to lend you my power every now and then..." The girl commented softly, a little amused smirk crossing upon her face. "But... Should you really be using our Divine Pulse at a time like this?"

Byleth paid no heed to the girl's teasing comment. He had more pressing matter at hand. Though the man wished to keep on pleasing the women around him, he could feel his control of time slowly slipping away. The more he fucked the delicious girls cocks around him, the more his body pulsed with pleasure. He'd hoped to make sure the trio of ladies would cum the moment he started time again, but it seemed like even if they were completely still, their amazing cocks still thoroughly aroused Byleth's mind. Byleth let out a muffled groan. His mouth stuck to the scaly base of Samus' cock, his hips flailed up and down Leaf's and Inkling's dicks uncontrollably. There was no use in denying it now, he was absolutely in love with female pleasure! There was nothing he wished more at this moment than be filled with thick girl cock, and he was about to achieve glorious climax from it!

"Ah- I-I can see you're busy now..." Sothis stuttered, her heart pumping rapidly as she saw Byleth give himself to the trio of girls that surrounded him. "I-I'll leave you to it."

Byleth's eyes crossed dumbly, his body moving in a wild, animalistic manner. Every inch of the man's body was crying in absolute joy. His victory? His manhood? His masculine pride? None of them mattered anymore. Byleth's brain was so overwhelmed with sensations, it couldn't bring itself to care about anything other than pleasure. He was going to-! He was about to-!

*KHHHHHSKK!!!*

While Byleth's pussy shuddered with the spine tingling shock of orgasm, the sound of glass reforming itself rang aloud as the man's control over time slipped away from his fingers. His cunt blasted out a

stream of aroused juices, his ass and throat tightening pleurably around the cocks that plunged deep inside them. Without a doubt, Byleth had just experienced the greatest, most mind-blowing orgasm climax he'd ever felt before, and he was loving every second of it.

Around him, the lust-fueled women slowly began to move once more. At first, they merely started picking up speed until they were pumping their cocks away just like before, each one resuming their previous motions as if nothing had happened at all. However, as all of the pleasure Byleth had inflicted on their cocks instantly blasted into their minds, every one of them came to a screeching halt, their expressions morphing into ones of pained and confused ecstasy. Their bodies shivered, teeth gritting as each girl tried to contain their surprise orgasm. Unfortunately, thanks to the sheer amount of pleasure from all of Byleth's luscious movements combined into one single, merciless blow, none would be able to contain their lust.

"Aughhh~!" The first one to succumb would be Leaf, who muttered out in an incomprehensible manner.

Though the girl's psychic abilities normally allowed her to prepare for any sort of assault, the flurry of sensations emanating from her cock came filled her with so much surprise her cock unceremoniously erupted directly into Byleth's tight asshole. Leaf cried out in bliss, her penis shivering as ropes of cum sputtered from her purple shaft. For the first time since the start of their sexual encounter the girl's arms flew upwards and greedily clung onto Byleth's torso, her hips thrusting forth in an animalistic way. It seemed like despite possessing some of Mewtwo's godlike abilities, in the end Leaf was nothing more than a human girl, as her titanic orgasm saw her reverted to a whimpering, lustful beast.

"W-What the fuuuuuuuuuckk~" Samus followed soon after, her eyes crossing blissfully while her legs collapsed onto the bed below.

With whimpering voice and a ferocious downward thrust, the bounty hunter's cock released its hot sticky load all the way down Byleth's throat. Byleth could feel its warmth as it coursed through its mouth, bubbling and flowing like an unearthly concoction. Its taste was much stronger than that of Bayonetta's cum, and it was much thicker and muskier as well. Nevertheless, Byleth eagerly drank it all down to its last drop, as his tongue eagerly suckled at Samus' penis begging for more.

Lastly there was Inkling, who seemed to be holding up the best out of the trio. "GRRRRR! I w-want more-!" She growled, her cock twitching as she desperately held herself back from orgasm. But... "I-I c-cant-! C-Cumming~~!!"

Even the mightiest of kings must someday fall and Inkling's huge barbed penis exploded with an orgasm the size of a smart bomb. Hands gripping tightly onto Byleth's body and a bellowing roar escaping her mouth, Inkling quickly filled the entirety of Byleth's pussy with her hot white jizz. The professor felt his pussy shudder with yet another orgasm, his inner walls shivering pleurably as they were slathered in Inkling's warm spunk. The girl's sperm felt so hot inside Byleth's filled pussy, it was almost as if it was made of magma itself. With so much virile cum filling the insides of Byleth's womb, there would be no doubt that his eggs had been totally fertilized.

Having spent all of their energies and achieved their orgasm, all the girls could do was collapse onto the bed with a delicious sense of satisfaction fogging their brains all up. Samus unceremoniously fell face first onto the bed, letting out a litter of whimpering moans while her still dripping cock quickly slipped out of Byleth's mouth. Leaf couldn't manage to even move another muscle, as she instantly passed out

below Byleth, her hands slowly falling onto the tender sheets while her softening cock still found itself buried deep inside Byleth's anus.

As for Inkling, who seemed to be handling herself the best out of the trio, she slowly pulled her limping dick out of Byleth's snatch, her legs still quivering from orgasm, and sat herself in front of Byleth. The girl bore a smile of pure contentment as she looked at her half erect member, slowly pumping its length to release the last bits of jizz out of her urethra.

"So..." Byleth swallowed the last bits of Samus' cum down his throat. His entire body felt tired, his limbs and holes buzzing with soreness. The man didn't even have the strength to lift his head from the bed as cum oozed out of his pussy, and yet... Byleth did not feel an ounce of regret. "Did I pass?" He asked in a coarse but firm tone.

"Y-Yeah... You passed." Inkling responded with a smile on her face. There seemed to be no sort of cockiness in her voice, nor did she seem disappointed in having failed. Rather, there was an element of pride in her demeanor, as if she was happier to have experienced a fun challenge than actually being victorious. "You can take back your dick any time you want."

Byleth let out a sigh of relief. He'd done it! He'd finally done it! It had cost him quite a lot, but Byleth had managed to overcome this strange initiation challenge and he'd never have to do this ever again. Strangely enough though, that thought filled him with a tad bit of sadness.

"Although..." Inkling's voice continued, a tinge of deep-seated lust clear in her tone. "We'd *all* be happy if you decided to stay like that a little while longer~"

Slowly lifting himself upwards, Byleth's eyes widened in surprise as he took a look at the scene around him. Surrounding the bed were numerous other lady fighters of the Smash Brothers tournament, each one bearing cocky grins and furiously erect members. He could see Peach with her Charizard cock, Isabelle with her King. K Rool dick, his fellow tacticians Robin and Corrin with their own throbbing members, and even Zelda and Bayonetta seemed to be back and ready for more.

A sly smile crossed upon Byleth's face, his fingers delving into his cum-filled pussy. "You know, I don't think I would mind that~"