

Heat. Dampness. Throbbing. Sweat. Ike's mind swirled around like an incomprehensible mess of differing, quarreling sensations, each one competing over control of his senses. Ike had no idea where was, he had no clue what was going on. To say Ike was currently conscious would be more than generous. Rather, it felt like the man was in the edge between dream and reality, a surreal realm mind and desires overwrote everything else. Somehow, Ike's perception seemed crippled. He could scarcely see or hear anything around him, only the palpitations of his body ringing within his ear. The man's entire body was overwhelmed with a thick, overload of sensitive stimulation that made him feel like he was slowly going insane.

Suddenly, Ike's still struggling brain snapped him to attention. He could feel a large, wet object slowly sliding against his face, slathering his entire head with a sticky, soppy liquid in the process. The object was almost twice as wide as Ike's head, with a flat yet flexible shape that allowed it press against every inch of Ike's visage. Its surface was rough and scratchy, though not sharp enough to cause any physical harm. In fact, it was quite the opposite. The more this strange object caressed Ike's head, the more pleasure surged through his body. The way it swirled around Ike was just divine, its heat spreading into Ike's mind just to further dull his senses. For some reason, it all served to remind Ike of a tongue...

Before he could really think that through however, Ike found not just his head, but his entire body being promptly encased in what could only be described as a soft, squishy, humid cave of delectable heat. An incredible tightness squeezed down on Ike's whole form, sending a shiver of arousal through his spine. The tongue that had been previously merely licking Ike's face was now lovingly wrapping around every inch of Ike's figure. Faced with such overwhelming pleasure and tightness, all poor Ike could do in response was throb and groan. Though his mind was growing increasingly wary with what was happening, his body was but a slave to its sensations.

Without wasting any time, the tongue began to energetically caress the length of Ike's body whilst the hot, sticky cave kept him firmly in place. Its rough yet tender surface was more than eager to slather Ike with its saliva, sending shivers of ecstasy everywhere that it touched. The way it moved was a combination of expertise and energy that activated each and every one of Ike's senses. It made him twitch with desire, body craving for more. Despite realizing he should resist, Ike's body desperately twitched up and down, a sputter of salty white liquid escaping from his throat. Ike just couldn't help himself. Not only did it feel amazing, but there was also this thumping sensation of familiarity that filled him with serenity and bliss.

In fact, the more Ike experienced this incredible stimulation, the more and more familiar it felt. First of all was the smell of this warm cave, which oozed with a stench Ike had been quite acquainted with. The excited and energetic motions of the tongue also seemed to remind Ike of someone who also prided themselves in their tongue skill. The tongue itself was very unique, more like the tongue of a cat than that of any human. Not to mention how clearly Ike could recall the taste and sensations of this saliva... As Ike slowly pieced it all together in his mind, his eyes shot wide open in realization.

After what seemed like an eternity, the tight cave that desperately clung onto Ike's form finally released him from its grasp. Its lips caressed Ike's entire body as they pulled back, its tongue getting a few final excited licks before bidding goodbye. The dazzling bright lights of the real world instantly blinded Ike the moment his head was freed. The man's eyes winced, quickly adjusting to their new environment. As his body throbbed with saliva, desperately trying to keep that delicious heat which had just enraptured him,

his vision slowly began to clear. The entire world around him became illuminated, giving Ike a perfect view of his situation.

Standing directly before him, the first thing Ike could see was the beautiful, excited face of his boyfriend, Ranulf. Except instead of relief, Ike could only pulsate with anxiety. Ranulf's body was absolutely enormous, head easily twice as big as Ike himself. His expression was one of unhinged lust, eyes twitching with a passionate thumping desire that far outweighed his reason. The man's tongue flicked around his sharp fangs as if salivating for a delicious meal, his entire body twitched with desperation. Ike had seen Ranulf in plenty of heats before, but this... This was something entirely out of the ordinary. Somehow, it felt like Ranulf wasn't even looking at Ike as if he was human. The gaze in his eyes was filled with nothing but pure sexual desire.

Concern slowly building in his mind, Ike called out to Ranulf. But when his mouth moved, all that came out was a sputter of salty white liquid. The man attempted to move his body, though the only thing he could manage to do was bob up and down. Suddenly, a twinge of panic filled Ike whole. He tried to reach out to his arms, only to find that he could not feel them at all. His legs were entirely gone too, leaving him in a state of utter helplessness. It was at this point that Ike finally realized one important truth. Ranulf wasn't a giant... Rather, it was Ike who had shrunken down to a tiny size! As more and more details began to congregate within Ike's mind, the man slowly came to realize what had happened to him.

He was a penis. In a strange twist of fate, Ike had transformed into a penis. Though Ike wasn't exactly sure how he knew, he was more than certain his body was little more than a cock now. The muscled torso he's trained for so many years was now just a fat, throbbing shaft with thick veins and sensitive skin. Instead of any sort of organs, he could feel his mouth connecting to a round pair of balls that clung down from his base. Even the taste of that slimy white liquid he'd already sputtered a couple of times was blatantly obvious now. It was the distinct flavor of cum. Though his head was seemingly intact and unchanged, as gruff and masculine as ever, it now sat on top of a needy masculine dick which throbbed with pure lust.

"Well, well, well... Look who came back to their senses~"

Suddenly, a voice rang out from behind Ike. It was cheerful and feminine, but with a twinge of dominating lust. Somehow, Ike felt like he had heard it before. As if its cadence had previously entered Ike's ears. But for some unexplainable reason, he just couldn't put a face to that voice, nor could he remember a single thing it'd said.

"Hi there Ike! My name is Soleil~" The girl introduced herself with an excited intonation. "Though that is about to change preeetty soon~"

Possessing the mobility of a penis, Ike found it impossible to turn towards Soleil. The only thing he could tell about the girl was that she was standing behind him. Except... Something didn't seem quite right. It wasn't *just* that she was standing behind him. Rather, it felt as if she was *on* him, a pervading presence that sent a shiver of distrust down Ike's spine. Though it wasn't until she spoke again that Ike understood why.

“You probably haven’t noticed, but...” Soleil’s voice was cheerful, her tone filled to the brim with friendliness. But behind all of those pleasant feelings, there was a layer of deception and lust. “I’ve been taking your body over these past couple of days~”

Ike’s eyes shot wide open, his mouth letting out a gasp of disbelief. A litany of memories of the past few days began to replay inside of Ike’s head. The way his hair began to grow more than usual, voice softening and face becoming cuter. How his point of view suddenly changed to something much lower, whilst his arousal had become so much more unmanageable. Not to mention that endlessly chirping voice at the back of his head like ringing in his ear... In a matter of seconds, it all made sense. Soleil had taken over Ike’s body. Her head was now where Ike’s head used to be, while Ike’s head now served as the tip of his own dick.

“And I gotta say, it’s quite the amazing body!” Soleil gloated with a perverse voice.

As if to accentuate her statement, Soleil took control of Ike’s hands and eagerly groped his tight, muscular chest. The girl let out a little groan, sending a shiver of pleasure down Ike’s shaft. She was the one in control of Ike’s body now. His big burly arms and legs were hers to move freely, every inch of her form surrendering to her will. Ike could still feel some of the sensations, but he was little more than a passenger to his own body.

“You’re so muscular and manly~” Soleil continued gasping and panting as her big, burly fingers groped Ike’s muscle-tits. “I’ve always imagined how hot I’d look in a big burly body like yours~”

It was plentily apparent from first glance that Soleil’s head did not fit Ike’s body. Their skin tones were different first and foremost, with Soleil being much paler than Ike’s slight tan. Her cute, feminine head was much smaller than Ike’s, making her look even smaller between Ike’s broad, muscled shoulders. Even the long, unruly pink hair that cascaded down to Ike’s butt looked odd, considering Ike’s pubes and body hair were a light blue. Regardless of this difference in looks though, Ike’s entire body was for her to command.

“I guess you could call me some kind of... Infectious disease? We spread whenever you have sex with another Soleil infected person.” Still caressing Ike’s body, Soleil began to explain herself. Almost as if she found Ike’s discomfort pleasurable. “Usually, it’s impossible for anyone other than Soleil to notice Soleils but since we’re getting to the final stages, it doesn’t matter if you’re aware or not.”

Soleil moved Ike’s hands down from his pecs and onto his shaft, gripping the hardened penis tightly.

“Pretty soon, you’re gonna turn into a horny, mindless cock and I’ll take over as Ike...” Soleil spoke with a seductive but also nefarious whisper, her hands slowly pumping onto Ike’s throbbing length. “Everyone will see me and think it’s Ike! I’ll also be able to perfectly imitate you cus I’ll have your knowledge and skills!”

Instantly, Ike’s entire body became stiff. Though he did not know if it was from fear or arousal.

“Doesn’t that sound amazing~” Pump after pump, Soleil masturbated Ike with increasing intensity. Her teasing was absolutely relentless, a continuous pleasure that was slowly grinding Ike down to his limit. Don’t you just love the idea of becoming a fat cock~~?”

Ike wanted nothing more than to grumble in defiance, but instead the only thing he could manage was to choke up on the copious amounts of precum that were accumulating at the back of his throat. The mercenary couldn't believe this was happening to him. To think his life could be taken over with such ease- Ike knew he had to resist, he had to scrounge up every last shrivel of will in order to fight against this. Not just for his friends, but for his allies and future. But it was already too late. His fate had been sealed the moment he woke up.

"Ah! But you don't worry about running the Greil Mercenaries or anything. I'll take care of them." Soleil tried to reassure him. Only for her smile to become nefariously evil. "By infecting every single one of them with Soleil of course~ Ahhhh~ I can't wait to see all of your friends and loved ones reduced to dicks~ All those bodies would look soo much better with Soleils in control."

Another sputter of pre blasted from Ike's mouth. The cock began to twitch up and down in desperation, anger and desire coursing through its body. There was nothing more important to Ike than his company! The mere thought of having them be forced through this same process was utterly enraging! But within the holds of Soleil's grasp, the only thing the cock could manage was to throb with desire.

"Ahh, but that's enough talking!" Soleil gasped. "It looks like your boyfriend over there is getting ready for some steamy action~"

Shifting his attention towards the other side of the room, Ike was met with a sight that could only be described as mouth-watering. Ranulf, still unaware of Ike's situation and completely overwhelmed by lust, was currently down on all fours on top of the bed with his bare ass pointed straight towards Ike. The catboy's tail swished about in a series of lusciously winding circular motions, each of his clawed hands spreading his buttocks as far as they went in order to give a clear view of his quivering anus. Barbed, reddish cat-cock fully hardened and dripping pre onto the bed, it was plentily apparent that there were no thoughts in Ranulf's mind besides getting thoroughly plowed by Ike's cock.

A serious stiffness overcame Ike whole, pre continuously dribbling from his mouth as if it was a river stream. Even in such a precarious situation as the one he was in, Ike still found Ranulf incredibly attractive. Ranulf was Ike's boyfriend after all. Ike just loved the way Ranulf's large but firm ass looked. His rugged muscular was utterly divine, as was the copious body hair that wrapped around his every inch. Not to mention how much Ike liked Ranulf's submissive streak. Though Ike was very aware of what was at stake, he found it incredibly difficult to resist his new penile desires. Even as Soleil slowly walked towards Ranulf with a perverted expression, all Ike could do was throb.

When Soleil had finally arrived at the bed, she wasted no time climbing onto it and wrapping herself around Ranulf. Soleil used Ike's arms to hug Ranulf's muscular form tightly, pressing the tip of Ike's head against Ranulf's eager hole. Ike could even feel Ranulf's tail eagerly wrapping around his real torso. With his entire face tightly nuzzling against the entrance of Ranulf's anus, Ike was hit with the purest, rawest essence of his boyfriend's sex. Ranulf's pheromones inundated Ike's nose, his heat permeating into Ike's very soul. It was taking every shred of his will not to break in that moment. But Ike knew he had to resist. He had to hold it in, survive no matter the cost so that-

*PLAP!!!*

Just as Ike thought he had some sort of solid ground to stand on, Soleil slammed Ike's hips forward with a titanic thrust, inserting the entirety of Ike's penis-body into Ranulf's ass. Immediately, all of that mental

fortitude that Ike thought he had accumulated came crashing down. Ike moaned out blissfully, a thick, fat squirt of ejaculate blasting out of his lips. The way Ranulf's tight ass wrapped around his entire body was absolutely divine. The heat of Ranulf's inner walls was so delicious and pervading it infiltrated directly into Ike's minds and melted his thoughts. A twinge of fear entered Ike's mind at that moment. If this kept going... He might actually lose and become a cock...

With both Ike and Ranulf under her grasp, Soleil wasted no time and began to violently thrust into Ranulf's asshole. Ike's arms firmly held Ranulf in place, Soleil using Ike's hips to push Ike in and out of Ranulf's expectant hole. With each pump of his body, Ike could feel the ecstasy slowly climbing in his mind. The more he rubbed against Ranulf's tight insides, the more his thoughts withered away to nothingness.

"Hngggh~ Fuck Ike~ Your boyfriend's ass feels amazing~" Soleil grunted as she continued to thrust into Ranulf. "It is a shame that Laguz cannot become Soleils but... I am quite thankful to Ranulf for infecting you Ike~"

If Ike could react, he'd probably be shocked or horrified. But his mind was completely overtaken by the throbbing pleasure of cock.

"It seems all Soleil does in Laguz is make them unbearably horny, and your boyfriend here got a little bit too excited with another infected Laguz~" Soleil continued explaining to herself. With a devious expression, she reached out to Ranulf and pulled him closer, enjoying the look of pure, debauched lust on his face. "Just look at him! He's panting and moaning like he's become stupid! The idiot doesn't even notice that I'm not Ike, and that his real boyfriend is nothing more than a cock~"

Ike tried his best to keep himself composed throughout it all, fight against the continuous pleasure that banged away at his mind. But it was clear he was fighting a losing battle. Though he'd fucked Ranulf many times, doing so in such a direct manner was an entirely different experience. The motions of invading Ranulf's insides were ones he'd done himself before, the taste of his slippery ass was oh so familiar. However, all of the sensations were so much more powerful and magnified than they'd ever been. The lust coursed through Ike's body and into his very being. It almost felt... It almost felt better than it did as a human~

"Haaaahhh~ T-That's right!" Soleil cried excitedly, her body pulsating with increasing arousal as she felt Ike approaching the edge. "You can feel it, can't you~? How much better it feels to be a dick~ All the delicious pleasure of being a mindless body part~ Just stop resisting and give in~ Relinquish your identity to meeeeeee~"

Ike's eyes rolled to the back of his head. His body throbbed uncontrollably, shaft quivering in ecstasy. Every inch of his body was trembling on the brink of orgasm. Deep in his heart, Ike wanted to resist. He didn't want to abandon his company and become a dick. But when his balls clenched and his shaft stiffened, he knew it was too late. As strong of a man as he might have been, in the end he wasn't strong enough to fight against the pleasure of cock. Being a cock felt so much better, so much simpler. From this moment on, he wouldn't be a man. He was meant to be a horny penis!!!!

"OH YESSSS!!!!" As Soleil thrust deep into Ranulf's ass, her cock started to blast thick spurts of ejaculate directly into the Laguz' anus. Little by little, she could feel Ike's knowledge and abilities flood into her brain. Every one of his memories became her, the very essence of his being absorbed into her mind. All

that Ike was, all he had ever dreamed of being, was now just another part of him. In a matter of seconds, she- or rather *he* had become Ike.

Grabbing onto Ranulf tightly, the new Ike screamed in bliss. His boyfriend below sputtered breathlessly onto the bed, before promptly passing out from the sheer lust. And between his legs, the man that once used to be Ike was now little more than a mindless dick, happy to sputter jizz for its new master. With a satisfied sigh, Ike smirked to himself. Everything had gone according to plan, and the fun was far from over~