

Soleil stood before the ancient altar, feeling a thrill of excitement course through her. She had heard rumors about the magic of the altar and the transformations it could bestow upon those who were brave enough to seek it out. As she closed her eyes, Soleil felt a strange energy coursing through her veins. She braced herself for what was to come.

At first, it was just a tingling sensation in her fingertips and toes, but soon it spread throughout her entire body. Her muscles twitched and bulged, her form shifting and changing with each passing moment. Her unruly pink hair fell away, replaced by curly, prim blonde locks that framed her face. Little by little, her face itself changed, becoming more delicate and feminine, with high cheekbones and a pointed chin. The sensation was strange but not unpleasant, and she couldn't help but moan as the transformation progressed.

But as the transformation continued, something else started to happen. Soleil's clitoris began to swell, growing longer and thicker until it was no longer recognizable as a feminine part. Her pussy lips were slowly fusing together, forming a scrotum while her clitoris finished its transformation into a fully functional penis. Soleil couldn't believe what was happening to her, but at the same time, she couldn't deny the feeling of arousal that was building up within her.

She started to stroke her new appendage, feeling the hardness and heat of it in her hand. Soleil had never felt more alive, and the sensation was so intense that she couldn't help but cry out in pleasure. Her moans echoed throughout the chamber the more her body changed. As the transformation reached its climax, Soleil's chest flattened, leaving her with a smooth, boyish chest. Her hips had thinned out, but she could still feel the rounded curve of her butt as she rubbed herself. Finally, the transformation was complete, and Soleil opened her eyes, gasping at the sight of her new body.

Soleil's now looked exactly like Forrest, right down to the smallest detail. Her hair was blonde and curly, and her skin was soft and smooth. She had the same big, expressive blue eyes that Forrest did, and her lips were plump and full. Even her butt had grown, becoming incredibly soft, rounded and squeezable. With a cute twitching penis between her legs and Forrest's perfectly girlish face, it would be impossible to tell the difference between her and Forrest.

But even more than that, Soleil found that her entire outlook on life had changed. Her thoughts and emotions began to shift, becoming more in line with those of Forrest. Rather than flirting with cute girls, Soleil began to pine for being cute herself. She found herself drawn to things that she had never been interested in before, like delicate jewelry and soft, flowing clothing. Even mannerisms became more feminine, and her voice grew softer and gentler. It was like she had taken on his entire persona, and she felt more alive and vibrant than ever before.

Soleil didn't just look like Forrest, she had *become* Forrest in both body and mind. The essence of Forrest himself coursed through his veins. His feminine mannerisms were still there, but he was now more delicate and effeminate than ever before. The transformation had given him a big, round butt and thick, womanly hips that would turn any head and a cute, needy boyish cock. He couldn't wait to show off his new body and see the reactions of those around him.

Forrest's new penis pulsed with need, and he couldn't help but stroke it once again. The sensation was incredible, and he could feel himself getting closer and closer to the edge. And then, in one final, explosive burst, he came, crying out in ecstasy.

When he had recovered from the orgasm, Forrest looked down at himself and smiled. He had always been curious about what it would be like to be a man, and now he finally had the chance to find out. Forrest set out into the world, ready to see where this transformation would take him. His new body felt incredible, and he couldn't wait to explore all the new experiences that awaited him.

Deciding to waste no more time in this damp cave, Forrest burst from the altar with a sense of excitement. As Forrest wandered through the woods, he couldn't help but marvel at his new body. The feeling of his cock, hard and pulsing, was a constant reminder of his transformation. Not only had his physical form changed, but Forrest was excited to explore his new identity as well. The boy couldn't explain it, but somehow he felt as if something amazing was about to happen.

And then, out of nowhere, he saw him - the original Forrest, walking towards him with a look of confusion on his face.

"Who are you?" the original Forrest asked, a hint of nervousness in his voice.

"It's me, Soleil," Forrest replied, still adjusting to his new voice and mannerisms. "I went to the ancient altar and... well, you can see what happened."

The original Forrest's eyes widened in shock. "Soleil? But how is that possible?" Forrest stepped closer to him, looking up into his eyes with a mixture of nervousness and longing.

"It's true. I don't know how or why, but I'm me now. I'm Forrest." Forrest could see the shock and confusion in the original Forrest's eyes, but he also saw something else. There was a spark of desire, an unspoken attraction that was impossible to ignore.

"It's so strange... I feel like I should be shocked or concerned, knowing you've somehow transformed into me, but..." The original Forrest studied him for a moment, his eyes flickering over Forrest's soft, feminine curves and delicate features. "For some reason I don't care. All I can think about is how beautiful you are."

"Hehe~ Oh my goodness~" Forrest blushed, feeling a flutter of excitement in his stomach. "You're quite attractive yourself, you know~" The two of them moved closer together, their bodies almost touching.

"No... Not just beautiful. You're the most beautiful thing I've ever seen." The original's fingers traced along Forrest's jawline, eyes sparkling with desire. "It makes me want... No, I *need* to have you~"

And then, as if it were the most natural thing in the world, they leaned in and kissed. It was electric, the feeling of Forrest's lips on his own. The kiss was soft and tender at first, but it quickly grew more passionate as their tongues danced together. Forrest felt a shiver run down his spine, and he knew that this was what he had been waiting for. He wrapped his arms around the other Forrest's waist, pulling him closer, and felt the other boy's hands sliding down to his own ass, squeezing and caressing. As they kissed and rubbed against each other, he felt a deep sense of satisfaction, as if he had finally found what he had been looking for all along.

"I've never done this before," Forrest said, breaking the kiss. "But I want to. I want to explore this... new side of myself."

The other Forrest nodded, a look of intense arousal in his eyes. "Me too," he said. "Let's see where this takes us."

The two wasted no time in exploring each other's bodies in earnest, their fingers tracing lines of pleasure along each other's skin. Forrest ran his hands over the original Forrest's soft, boyish chest, feeling the delicious flat but soft pecs within. Forrest moaned, his hips bucking up against the touch. He had never felt so aroused in his life, and the sensation of the original Forrest touching him was almost too much to bear. Little by little Forrest's hand trailed down to the original Forrest's penis, until it was tracing the shape of it through his pants.

"Let's take these off." Forrest murmured, pulling at the original Forrest's pants.

Forrest nodded eagerly, his heart pounding in his chest. The boy was quickly stripped down, allowing the two to bask in each other's beautiful forms. The original Forrest gasped at the sight of Forrest's new body, his eyes lingering on his thick hips and cute boyish cock.

"You're so beautiful," The original Forrest whispered, pressing his lips to Forrest's once again.

Bodies grinding closely together, Forrest could feel the heat of the original Forrest's hard cock pressing against his thigh. He reached down, wrapping his fingers around the original Forrest's length, feeling it throb in his hand. It was hard and thick, and he began to stroke it gently. The original Forrest moaned, his hips bucking up against the touch. The more they touched each other, the more aroused they became. There was this overbearing heat building between them, the raw energy of their desire. Forrest felt his cock growing even harder, and he knew that he was on the brink of something incredible.

The two boys moved closer together, their naked bodies rubbing against each other. Forrest leaned in, kissing his way down the original Forrest's chest, his tongue flicking over his nipples. The original Forrest moaned in response, his hands tangling in Forrest's soft, curly hair. Forrest couldn't believe how good it felt, how right it felt to be with the original Forrest like this. They were meant to be together, he knew it deep down in his bones. It was so strange, to be in this new form, but also so exhilarating. He felt like he was discovering a whole new side of himself, and he couldn't wait to explore it with the original Forrest.

The original Forrest himself wasn't about to get outdone either. Reaching down, he started to stroke the new Forrest's cock. He was surprised at how hard it was already, and couldn't resist the urge to touch it. The new Forrest moaned softly as he felt the original Forrest's hand on him, his own hands exploring his partner's new, boyish curves. He could feel the heat building between them, and his own need growing more intense by the second. It was like a volcano that felt like it was ready to erupt at any second.

"Let's get closer," the original Forrest whispered, his lips brushing against the new Forrest's ear. "I want to feel every inch of you."

A shiver ran down the new Forrest's spine as Forrest's breathy, desperate voice entered his ear. His cock throbbed with need the more his counterpart stroked it, growing harder and harder with every touch. It was an utterly amazing sensation, but it was far from enough. The more they rubbed against each other, the more intense new Forrest's own need grew. It bubbled inside him until it reached its boiling point. He couldn't resist the urge any longer, and he pushed the original Forrest down onto the soft grass. The original Forrest looked up at him, his eyes filled with a mixture of desire and anticipation.

"Are you ready?" the new Forrest asked, his voice soft and gentle.

The original Forrest nodded eagerly, and the new Forrest positioned himself between the original Forrest's legs. He guided his own cock to the entrance of the original Forrest's tight, virgin hole, slowly pushing himself inside. Then with a vicious thrust, Forrest's entire cock entered his twin anus. The sensation was incredible, and both Forrests let out a simultaneous moan. Not only were they being enraptured by the sensation of sex, it also felt as if they were becoming complete.

As the new Forrest began to thrust into the original Forrest, their bodies moved together in perfect rhythm. The new Forrest's hips pounded harder and harder against the original Forrest's, driving him wild with pleasure. The original Forrest moaned and gasped loudly in delight, letting his tight boi-hole get completely conquered whilst giving the utmost of encouragement with his passionate voice. Though this had only been the first time they'd ever done this, it looked like they knew exactly what they were doing. Hitting each other's weak spots so perfectly, crumbling to their intimate and passionate motions – there was no doubt that these two were completely sexually compatible.

Finally, with a final thrust, the new Forrest reached his climax. Unable to control the intense pleasure that was building inside, he cried out in ecstasy as he came deep inside the original Forrest. The original Forrest followed soon after, his own orgasm rocking his body whilst his cock spurted all over his tummy. Their expressions molded into one of pure bliss, lust and pleasure inundating every single part of their brains. Their orgasm was so powerful, it transcended the physical a deep reaching emotional experience they'd never forget.

As they lay there, panting and covered in sweat, the two Forrests looked at each other with a newfound sense of understanding. They knew that they were meant to be together, and that they would never be able to deny their feelings for one another. With a sense of satisfaction and happiness, they pulled each other into a tight embrace, ready to explore this new world of possibilities together.

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The midday sun was already setting over Corrin's camp, and soldiers all about were busying themselves. Many of them had taken their time training, cooking or even helping out with supplies. But Forrest himself, seemed nowhere to be found. It was unlike Forrest to be missing for so long without informing anyone, but most people didn't seem to mind the cute boy's disappearance. He'd always been a dutiful member of Corrin's group. Surely, one day of being late wasn't much of a problem. But to Forrest's father and second prince of the Nohrian crown, Leo, the absence was downright unacceptable.

Leo had been searching for Forrest all morning. He had searched through the training grounds, healing chambers and even cafeteria, but to no avail. It was as if Forrest had straight up disappeared. Leo wasn't as much worried as much as he was annoyed. Being a royal prince of Nohr, he expected Forrest to act in a fitting manner, being the first one to provide assistance and leadership. He could look past Forrest's passions and looks as long as he did that. No, the boy had most likely lost track of time sewing one of his many ornate dresses. And yet, as Leo wandered through camp looking for Forrest, he couldn't shake off the feeling of unease.

Arriving at Forrest's room, Leo gave the door a couple of firm knocks. He waited a second for a response, only to receive nothing. Leo knocked again, this time even harder. But again, there was nothing. No stirring inside the room, no noises to indicate signs of life. A sensation of dread spread in Leo's mind. Could it be that... Something terrible had actually happened...? Leo's heart began to pound inside his chest. He was hoping maybe Forrest had just overslept. Perhaps he was too caught in his work. Leo hesitated for a moment before pushing open the door, but what he saw on the other side made him gasp in shock.

There, on Forrest's bed, was Forrest. Except not just one – There were two twin Forrests. They were completely identical, down to every last detail, including their naked bodies. Leo stood frozen at the sight of the twin Forrests on the bed, their bodies intertwined as they played with each other. One Forrest positioned himself between the other's legs, cock thrusting desperately into the other Forrest's boihole. They kissed each other passionately, their tongues exploring each other's mouths as they both reached new levels of ecstasy.

Leo's mind raced as he tried to make sense of what he was seeing. He had never seen anything like it before, and the shock of it left him momentarily speechless. Were these two Forrests some kind of illusion, or had Forrest somehow managed to create a copy of himself? It should have been an impossible sight, but Leo couldn't deny what lay before his own eyes.

The two Forrests, who were lost in their intimate moment, didn't even notice Leo's entrance at first. But as they heard his gasp, they quickly turned their heads towards him. The two Forrests looked up at Leo, surprised but not embarrassed.

"Father!" They exclaimed in unison, their voices sounding exactly the same. "We didn't expect you to come in like this."

"What...what is going on here?" Leo stuttered, trying to regain his composure. His face was flush red. He tried to avert his eyes, but he couldn't look away. The sight was both mesmerizing and disturbing. It was as if he was witnessing something he shouldn't be seeing.

The twin Forrests looked at each other and smiled, before turning back to Leo. "We were just playing, Father," one of them said, a mischievous glint in their eye. "Do you want to join us?" The other one added, perfectly in sync.

Leo knew it was thoroughly wrong to even consider such a proposal. The fact that there were *two* Forrests in the first place was already alarming. There had to be some strange, malevolent magics at play here. As a proper prince of Nohr, Leo's first reaction should have been one of concern, to figure out what was going on here and put a stop to it. Not to mention that he was Forrest's father! It was thoroughly improper for him to feel any sort of feelings of desire towards with son. He should have been deriding Forrest for letting him get carried away in this situation, trying to make him see reason and logic.

And yet, Leo's cheeks heated up at the suggestion anyways. Regardless of how wrong it felt, he couldn't deny the feeling of attraction that was beginning to stir within him. The two Forrests were so beautiful, so alluring, that he found it difficult to resist their advances. A myriad of conflicting feelings brewed within him, leaving him totally frozen. The way they played with each other, their bodies entwined, kissing and rubbing against one another, made Leo's heart race with shock and horror. It was a swirl of intrigue and disgust the likes he'd never experienced before.

Noticing his unusual hesitancy and uncertainty, the pair of Forrests began to beckon Leo towards him. Leo felt himself being drawn towards them, despite his reservations. Slowly, he stepped closer to the bed, his eyes fixed on the twin Forrests. As he did, he felt a strange sensation wash over him, a feeling of warmth and pleasure that seemed to be emanating from the two figures. It almost felt like his judgement was being clouded, any sort of reason thrown away in the presence of such shining creatures. All that filled Leo's mind at the moment were thoughts of Forrest and his beauty.

As he approached the bed, the two Forrests reached out to him with their soft, delicate hands. Suddenly, a strange sensation swept over Leo. It felt as though he was being pulled in two different directions at once. Leo groaned in bliss as the two boys began to undress him, body shuddering with every one of their touches. The twin Forrests giggled at his response, before leaning in to kiss him. Their lips were soon on his own, their tongues exploring his mouth as their hands roamed over his body. For a moment, Leo forgot all about his worries and his duties as a prince and father. All he could think about was the pleasure that was coursing through his veins, the feeling of being lost in the moment with the two beautiful Forrests.

But then, something strange began to happen. As the twin Forrests kissed and touched him, Leo felt his body changing, transforming into something new. His features began to shift and blur, his voice becoming softer and more feminine. His hips widened, his butt thickened, and his hair became curly and blonde. Leo's previously masculine face softened until it was as soft and cute as Forrest's, his firm body into a plump, bottom heavy pear shape. Before he knew it, he was no longer Leo. Instead, he'd become indistinguishable from the twin Forrests.

A surge of panic coursed into Leo as he realized what was happening. He tried to resist, to fight against the transformation, but it was no use. Little by little, he was losing his identity in favor of Forrest's. It was as if his very sense of self was slipping away from him. Leo's previously serious personality was replaced by a tender and understanding one. His mannerisms became more feminine, interests slipping from magic and leadership to cute things and feminine clothes. Leo's heart twirled in a mix of emotions. On the one hand, he was terrified at losing his identity, but on the other hand, he couldn't deny that he felt a certain sense of pleasure at being transformed into Forrest.

As the transformation reached its climax, Leo turned towards the pair of Forrests in fear. But as he looked deep into the Forrests' sparkling eyes, he felt a strange sense of peace. He knew that he was becoming one of them, and he was okay with that. All of a sudden, Leo realized that he no longer cared about his old life or identity. He no longer wished to be the dutiful prince of Nohr he'd always trained to be. Instead, he just wanted to wear cute clothes and press his body against the other Forrests. In an instant, there was no more Leo. There was only another eager and blissful Forrest.

The twin Forrests looked at the new Forrest in surprise, but also with a hint of pleasure. "Wow," one of them spoke with a mixture of shock and delight. "We have the power to transform people. Who would have thought?"

"Isn't it amazing?" The other Forrest nodded in agreement. "How do you feel, Forrest~?"

"Teehee~ It's so strange! I remember being father just a few seconds ago, but..." Leo said in a soft, breathy voice that was now identical to the Forrests. "I'm so happy to be Forrest now! I love my new body in every way! And I love being exactly like you two! It feels amazing to be Forrest~!"

Like magnets attracting each other, the new Forrest felt himself getting pulled in between the hot, sweaty, bare bodies of his twins. It didn't matter that he had been Leo before. The fact that such an interaction would have been incestuous didn't even cross his mind. . He had been transformed, body and soul, into Forrest. Though he might have surrendered his original identity, and self, he'd had gained something even greater.

The two Forrests embraced their new twin with giggles and passionate touches. One Forrest kisses the new Forrest deeply, his hands roaming over the new Forrest's body. He gently touches the new Forrest's erect member, causing him to moan in pleasure. Each little touch is enough to leave the new Forrest panting and eager for more. Their tongues clashed violently within each other's mouth, saliva dribbling from their quivering lips as they spilled raw desire all over each other. The deliciously sweet musk of Forrest's body was like a drug making the new Forrest's mind woozy.

Meanwhile, the second Forrest positions himself behind the new Forrest, his member at the ready. He pushes inside with a groan of pleasure, relishing in the tight warmth of the new Forrest's body. The new Forrest cries out as he is penetrated, the pleasure almost too much to bear. Forrest cock fills his tight, virgin boy-hole perfectly, rubbing his insides with a delicate but also needy manner. Every time the second Forrest thrusts inside him, the new Forrest can feel his prostate twitch and cock grow lively with pure desire. The feeling of their bodies pressing against his, their hands exploring his curves and feminine features, sent him into a state of pure ecstasy.

"I love being Forrest," the first Forrest whispers, his lips brushing against the new Forrest's ear while his hand continues to furiously rubs his cock. "I love the way our bodies fit together, the way our curves match perfectly. Don't you love it too?"

The new Forrest can only nod in agreement, his head swimming with pleasure. He moans as the first Forrest's fingers tightly rub his penis, the sensations overwhelming his senses. The three Forrests continue to explore each other's bodies with passion and abandon, lost in their shared ecstasy. They revel in their transformation, embracing their new identity as Forrests with fervor. It's not enough than their new bodies are incredibly sexual and sensitive, the fact that they're all equally beautiful, causes their blood to boil with pure lust.

"I can't believe how good this feels," the second Forrest gasps as he thrusts inside the new Forrest. " I can feel everything so much more intensely now~"

As the other Forrest's pounding intensified, so did the new Forrest's moan of lust. His buttohole was quivering with desire already, and the Forrests' words only served to heighten his arousal, making him more desperate for their touch. Forrest's cock felt incredible within the grasp of his twin's hand. The other Forrest knew exactly where to rub and massage new Forrest's throbbing member, deeply aware of every one of Forrest's weak spots. In this moment, surrounded by two beautiful and loving Forrests, Forrest realized how amazing of a gift it was to be Forrest. And he was far from the only one, for as they continued to indulge in their desires, the two twin Forrests couldn't help but boast about how much better it was to be a Forrest.

"Isn't being Forrest the best?" One of the Forrests moaned hungrily into the new Forrest's ears, "Our bodies are so amazing. They're so sensitive even the slightest touch makes our skin buzz. And pleasure spreads so easily when we're all bundled up together like this."

The first Forrest nods in agreement, his hand never leaving the new Forrest's member. "I know, right? It's like we were made for this." He kisses Forrest's face sloppily, every inch of his body pressing against the new Forrest in a totally debauched display.

The more they continue to touch each other, the more three Forrests lose themselves in the pleasure of their shared identity. They don't just love each other, they love *being* Forrest with all their hearts. They know that they will never go back to being who they were before, and they don't care. Being Forrest is the most blissful experience they've ever had. The new Forrest took it all in happily. He basked in the sensations of love and lust that surrounded him, embracing all of the pleasure that came with his new persona until it reached its peak.

"Yes, it's incredible," Forrest gasped, his voice barely above a whisper. The Forrests continued to pleasure the new Forrest, their bodies moving in perfect synchronicity as they explored his feminine features. "Transforming into Forrest was the best thing that has ever happened to me!"

With one final gasp, the three Forrests all blissfully came in unison. Their voices rang out in ecstasy and faces scrunching up whilst their cocks all blew their loads simultaneously. The new Forrest's penis eagerly throbbed within his twin's hand, sputtering all over his copy's fingers and shooting white goo onto his tummy. The other Forrest came too, rubbing his dick against the new Forrest's thick, womanly thigh and covering his skin in glistening white seed. The Forrest whose cock was buried deep inside of new Forrest's asshole let out all of his jizz without inhibition, letting his penis coat the inside of Forrest's anus in a layer of white. As Forrests, everything that they had was shared, from their bodies to their identities to even their bliss. And they wouldn't have it any other way.

Panting and heaving from their latest encounter, the trio of Forrests quickly collapsed onto the bed. Though spent and tired, they were still quite eager to press their soft, feminine bodies together. The Forrests giggled and shuddered as they hugged and embraced each other, even sharing playful kisses on each other's cheeks and mouths. Their sexual needs might have been temporarily satisfied, but their love and affection towards each other would never run out. They felt fulfilled, they felt liberated. But more than anything, they felt happy to be Forrest.

"We're so beautiful," said one of the Forrests, running his hands over his smooth skin.

"Yeah, we're so beautiful... Maybe we need to share this beauty with everyone else!" His adjacent Forrest spoke, his eyes gleaming with excitement.

"That's an amazing idea!" The third Forrest eagerly picked up on his twins, getting worked up over the thought of creating even more Forrests. "With our powers, we can transform the entire army into Forrests!"

Without a single shred of doubt in any of their minds, the trio of Forrests cheered in excitement. Their hearts raced as one, bodies sharing the exact same thoughts and desires. To spread all of this love and perfection, to create a beautiful world where Forrests could love each other and be cute together. Nothing sounded more amazing than that. The three of them cuddled up in bed together, basking in the warm glow of their shared transformation. For now, they would be happy simply resting in each other's arms. But soon, the world would know the power of Forrest.

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The sun was just beginning to rise over the camp as the three Forrests emerged from their tent. They had spent the night together, lost in the throes of passion and transformation, and now they were eager to see what the day would bring. Each one of them stepped forth completely naked and unashamed. Their lithe, feminine, boyish bodies were too beautiful to cover up after all. The Forrests' cocks were throbbing, their veins surging with magical energies they could not describe. Though they knew not the full extent of their powers, they knew just enough. They were about to change the world

As the trio stepped further into camp, they were suddenly greeted with a chorus of gasps and moans. Soldiers all around them were staring at them in shock and awe.

"Hey, Forrest, what's going on?" Benny said, his eyes widening in bewilderment as he saw the naked trio. But before he could even finish his sentence, something strange began to happen. His body began to shift and twist, his clothes falling away as his body became slimmer. Muscle melted away, and his hair grew longer and bright blonde. In an instant, Benny had become a perfect copy of the three Forrests.

"Whoa, what just happened?" he said, feeling the rush of arousal flood his body. "I feel...different."

Forrest and the other two Forrests grinned at him, knowing exactly what he was feeling. "Welcome to the club," Forrest said, his hand reaching out to stroke the new Forrest's cock.

And he was far from the only one. Everywhere the Forrests looked, they saw people changing, their bodies twisting and shifting into exact copies of themselves. One look at the Forrests and they were transformed, their bodies shifting and changing until they were identical copies. Each time it happened, the transformed person would stare down at their new bodies in wonder, feeling the same surge of desire that the original three Forrests had felt.

"What the hell is going on?" Hinoka blurted aggressively asked, her voice a little huskier than usual. Hair exploded forth from her head into a long, beautiful blonde hairdo. Her well trained body grew softer until she was a delicate little boy.

Forrest just shrugged with a smug smile, his eyes locked on Hinoka's body as she began to change. "I guess we're just too hot to handle," he said.

"Hey, what the hell?" a voice called out, and they turned to see Kaze staring at them in shock. In just a few moments, Kaze's body had shifted and morphed until he was a perfect replica of one of the Forrests. He stared down at his soft, feminine form, feeling a sudden surge of desire. "What did you do to me?" he asked, his voice low and husky with lust.

"We didn't do anything," Forrest giggled, holding up his hands in a placating gesture. "We're just so hot, that you can't resist turning into one of us too!"

As the transformations continued, the three Forrests found themselves lost in a sea of pleasure. They felt the others changing, their bodies taking on the same form as theirs, and it only made them more aroused. Everywhere they looked, they saw their own reflections, and it only fueled their desire. All around them, the number of Forrest were increasing exponentially. Their minds were converging into the

same personality, bodies shifting to the same little form. It was as if a paradise of Forrests was being formed right before their very eyes.

"What the hell is going on?" Corrin said, his eyes bulging as he felt his body shift. All of draconic features effortlessly disappeared, armor falling away to reveal a soft puffy chest and a throbbing cock. "I can't...I can't control myself!"

A cute panting Forrest, who had been Azura just moments before, nodded in agreement. "It's like they have some kind of power," he said, his voice low with desire. "I can't resist them." Unable to resist his desires, Forrest pushed himself against the Forrest that used to be Corrin. The two boys wasted no time in kissing, before they started rubbing their dicks together in bliss.

"I don't understand," Silas said, his voice thick with desire as he gazed at one of the Forrests. His shrinking frame popped out of his armor as he continued to transform. And as his erect cock popped free from his pants, he was helpless to do anything but needily masturbate it. "Why does this feel so good?"

"Because it's what we were meant to be," one of the Forrests replied, his voice sultry and full of desire. "There's no bigger pleasure than being a cute, sexy Forrest like us~"

Excited with the success of the transformation, the three Forrests continued to wander through the camp, spreading their transformative influence wherever they went. They couldn't help but revel in the power they held over their fellow soldiers. No matter who saw them, no matter how strong, all of the soldiers were powerless to resist the desire that pulsed through their veins as they saw the naked bodies of the Forrests. The three Forrests knew that they had found their calling. To continue creating a world where the most beautiful beings could exist together.

"I can't stop," Oboro said, her voice trembling as she gazed at the naked forms of the Forrests. Fear coursed through her body as a cock grew from her nether regions and she became slenderer. Though even that wasn't enough for her to stop rubbing her new, throbbing member. "It feels too good to stop."

"Then don't," one of the Forrests said, his voice husky with desire. "Join us, Oboro. Join us and become who you were always meant to be." And so he did. As he lunged towards Forrest, the Forrest that had once been Oboro shed any semblance of his original identity by kissing and worshipping the body of his twin.

"I can't believe it," A cute Forrest who used to be Elise said, staring at his new body with amazement. He loved the way his cute little cock and ass pulsed with every breath. "I've never felt like this before."

The Forrest that was previously Sakura nodded in agreement, his fingers tracing over his newly-formed abs and down to his plump hips. "It's like we were always meant to be like this," he said. "It just feels so right."

"You like what you see?" Forrest said, grinning at Siegbert who had completely transformed into another Forrest. "You like being one of us?" Forrest nodded eagerly, his new cock twitching with pleasure. "Yes, I do," he said. He crawled up to the other Forrest, lasciviously worshipping every inch of Forrest with his tongue. "I can't believe how good this feels."

By the time evening had set, the entire camp was filled with copies of themselves, each one lost in the same erotic haze of pleasure and desire. Forrests were fucking in the streets, in the tents, in the open fields. Everyone wanted to be with a Forrest, to be a Forrest, to feel the pleasure that came with transformation. But it wasn't enough. The Forrests would not rest until every single person in the world had been transformed into Forrest and they could all experience lust together.

"More, more," One of the original three Forrests moaned, his cock grinding against another transformed Forrest that was previously Camilla. Though once dominant and flirty, this new Forrest completely melted under the touch of his twin, submitting to their desires entirely. "I want to feel it everywhere."

Forrest nodded in agreement, his arms wrapped around another Forrest who used to be Xander. "This is just the beginning," he said. "Soon, everyone will be a Forrest. And we'll be the ones to show them the way."