

Five long years after the last war had ravaged the entire continent, after so many human lives were sacrificed so the Fell Dragon Grima could finally be slain, a sense of normality and tranquility was finally washing over Ylisse. Thanks to the efforts of the Exalt Chrom and his Shepherds, the capital of Ylisstol bustled like a growing metropolis. From the highest of echelons, down to the peasants below, the price of the blood that had been spilt could be felt in peace that its people enjoyed. There was not a single person who could claim to be unhappy with the era of harmony in the horizon.

Well... Except for one of them...

GLUGG GLUGG GLUGG GLUGG

SLAM!!!

Sitting alone inside one of Ylisstol's many taverns, Cordelia smashed her large mug of ale down onto the counter before her with a heavy swing of her arm. Cold, frothy liquid swiveled inside the container, spilling slightly out of the rim due to the violent motion. Her face was an absolute mess, expression distorted from her inebriation. A dew of teardrop sprinkled the corner of her eye, combining with a twitching scowl that made a complete show of her inner emotions. Though the environment around her might have been joyous and friendly, Cordelia was having none of it.

Unlike the rest of Ylisse, which was on a steady path for reconstruction and rebuilding, Cordelia herself wasn't doing so hot. Her pink haired, mercenary husband had just left her 'in search of gold and adventure'. But Cordelia was well aware the real reason he left her was because even now, she was still hopelessly in love with Chrom... It didn't make sense honestly. Cordelia had given birth to a lovely daughter. She truly did enjoy spending time with her husband. Yet no matter how hard she tried, her heart would always tilt towards the prince whom she never had a chance with.

When the war was only starting, it seemed like Cordelia was slowly getting over her unrequited feelings for Chrom. Her daydreams began to decrease, as did her desire to monopolize him. Perhaps getting to see him as the human being that he was, she would get the fantastical image of Chrom out of her head. No longer would her mind keep her busy with that dreamy, idealized version of Chrom she desired so much. However, as soon as the Shepherds were disbanded and Cordelia stopped getting her daily Chrom dosage, the Pegasus Knight relapsed hard.

With no Chrom to soothe her addiction, Cordelia's entire world became embroiled with thoughts of Chrom. Her training would be interrupted with rampant desires, every patrol her attention would be entirely wrapped around Chrom. At home, Chrom was all she could ever talk about, all she could ever think. Her delirious pining was overbearing enough that her daughter from another world, Severa, left the house in annoyance and hasn't come back. The Pegasus Corp she lead quickly grew tired of Cordelia's disrespectful ramblings towards their king, and she was soon honorably discharged. It was all such a terrible mess. Cordelia's rampant feelings had gotten her life turned upside down. But the worst part was that even after all that had happened, the fact that she was not together with Chrom still stung her heart more than all of her other woes combined.

"Sniff- Sniff... Oouugghhh C-Chrom..." The woman cried, vision blurred and voice slurred from the copious amounts of alcohol inside her system. *"Why did things have to end up this way... UUuuuu..."*

At this point, it was clear Cordelia had nothing left. She had reached rock bottom, the absolute worst case scenario. With the tipsy slushing effects of the ale still present, Cordelia looked out into the distance, thinking about the precious couple of years that she had Chrom so close by. Maybe if she hadn't been so cowardly, so reserved, perhaps she and Chrom could have gotten together. What Cordelia wouldn't give to get to experience those days once again...

“Traveling to the past? You know... I could help you with that~?”

Ears perking up, Cordelia sharply turned towards the ominous sounding voice that rang with conviction. Sitting right beside Cordelia was another person, their body draped in a heavy, purple coat that seemed eerily familiar. The coat was so bulky that Cordelia couldn't tell if the person was male or female, and the snake-like voice that escaped their lips gave no further clues either. How this person had gotten so close to Cordelia without even making a sound, Cordelia had no idea. Maybe Cordelia's senses had been far too dulled by the alcohol for her to have noticed. Moreover, how did they seem to know what Cordelia was thinking? Was she so drunk that she had been actually saying her thoughts aloud to herself?

“I know it might seem far fetched... But the two of us share a lot in common actually.” The robed person continued speaking. “Both of us are quite dissatisfied with the current world. It has forsaken us, thrown us aside and abandoned us. Just a few years ago we were at the top! And now...? We're nothing more than shadows of our former selves...”

The figure turned to face Cordelia. The Pegasus knight could see some strands of white hair flowing down from each side of the robed person's face, as well as a pair of soft womanly lips. “If you agree to assist me, I can grant you that which you so desperately desire.” A wide, toothy grin surged from the person's mouth. “You'll be able to go to the past again and become intimately involved with Chrom. Finally, you'll have the husband you dreamed about for so long. So... What do you say? Do we have a deal~?”

Cordelia's eyebrow rose in confusion. Her mind buzzed with alcohol that muddled her every thought. Cordelia wasn't even sure if the woman (?) in front of her was real or simply a visual-auditory illusion. With her guard lowered and the logical part of her brain incapacitated, Cordelia merely shrugged her shoulders and passively accepted whatever was going on.

“Yeah sure...” Cordelia responded nonchalantly. “I'd loooove to gou to the pasht nouw... B-But that's imp-”

Brrrrmmm...

All of a sudden, the ground around Cordelia began to shake. The hooded figure's smirk became even wider, a black, magical energy starting to surge from her body. Slowly, she raised her hands and pointed them towards Cordelia. “That's just what I needed to hear~” She spoke with venom in her voice.

As the tremors intensified and a series of gasps began to cry throughout the bar, Cordelia felt much of her inebriation vanish. Something was clearly wrong here, and Cordelia's soldier mind was snapping her into attention as fast as it could manage. An aura of malignant magic surrounded her, thick purple wisps enshrouding the world around her. The boisterous sounds of the tavern were slowly drowned by the strange magical buzz of the figure's magic.

“Listen well Cordelia.” The figure addressed her in an imposing manner. “If you wish to make Chrom yours, you must use your new tool. Embrace its dark power, give in to its strength, and you will be able to do anything you desire~”

Heart slowly feeling with dread, Cordelia tried to analyze the situation with more depth. Her eyes focused on the figure's hands, which had a strange purple pattern that reminded Cordelia of the Grimleal. The voice and facial structure she'd seen was so familiar, Cordelia swore she'd seen them

before. Who was this person? And what were their intentions with Cordelia. While the woman thought about it, her shot wide open with a glint of realization.

“Wait a second... A-Aren't you...?”

A bright flash suddenly surrounded Cordelia whole, blinding her from the world around her.

Cordelia bolted into an upright, alert stance. It felt as all of the alcohol was getting evaporated from Cordelia's system, adrenaline pouring through every inch of her form. She had no idea what this stranger's intentions were, no clue as to what this strange magic was supposed to do. Armed with only the instinctual sense of a warrior, she steeled herself to face whoever this mysterious person was supposed to be. And yet... As soon as Cordelia's vision cleared, the stranger was nowhere in sight. In fact... It seems the entire tavern had up and vanished alongside them!

A sense of panic and disorientation promptly filled Cordelia. The girl swished her head left and right like a chick desperately searching for its mama. Gone was the warm, lively atmosphere of the tavern. Nowhere could Cordelia smell the dank smell of alcohol wafting into the air. In its place, all that Cordelia could see were huge, towering pillars that reached up to the ceiling. Instead of a cozy atmosphere, thick stone walls and large paned windows adorned the halls in ambiance of importance and royalty. The sight was quite familiar to Cordelia, actually. It kind of reminded her of...

“Yllistol castle!!!” The woman gasped with eyes agape, staring at her surroundings with a sensation of nostalgia and wonder.

Somehow, Cordelia found herself in Yllistol castle, Yllise's biggest fortress and also the place where her beloved Chrom lived. The place ignited warm memories inside of Cordelia's mind. She'd been stationed at the castle many years ago, while she was in Chrom's company. How much simpler those days were... Long before the threat of Grima even arose, and right after the mad king Gangrel had been slain. There was a real sense of change in the horizon, a sensation that things were starting to turn for the better in Yllise, after the beloved Exalt Emmeryn's death. Her time stationed at the castle was perhaps when Cordelia had been the happiest, getting to observe Chrom from the distance while knowing that he had not married Sumia yet.

Shaking herself awake from her daydream, Cordelia focused on the moment at hand. Why had she suddenly been transported to Yllistol castle? Just when she'd decided to investigate, her attention was caught by something else... Herself! Letting out yet another shocked gasp, Cordelia admired her own body in wonder. She was young again! Oh, so youthful and spry! Sure, Cordelia hadn't been an old woman before. But her obsession had caused her to age several more years than she should have. Not to mention how being discharged from the Pegasus Knight Corp had been a total disaster on her physical strength. But now, she was in the top shape she had ever been! Cordelia could feel her thick, chiseled six pack through her armor. Her arms basically bulged out of her clothes from the sheer amount of muscle. Sure, her breasts were a bit flat and unimpressive, but her butt was plump and her figure was curvaceously divine. Once more, Cordelia had been given the benefit to enjoy her magnificent form.

It was only then that Cordelia finally understood the gravity of the situation. Her conversation with that strange person about going to the past... How she found herself in Yllistol castle, and the way

her body oozed with her youthful energy. Cordelia hadn't just been transported into the castle, she'd been sent right to the past! The concept itself wasn't completely out of the realm of possibility. Lucina and the other children of the future had done the same thing thanks to Naga's power. But to think that Cordelia herself would end up in such a situation was quite unimaginable.

Cordelia's first thought was about finding a way to get back to her own time. Though it must have been a complex process, considering none of the future children Cordelia had met ever went back to their futures, this wasn't Cordelia's time. Of course she had to go back. With energy springing inside of her rejuvenated body, Cordelia abandoned her guard post in search of her allies. She wasn't sure whether or not they would be able to help her in the first place, but even just the moral support itself would be quite helpful.

"Hmm... Sumia? Where are you?"

However, just as Cordelia was about to turn the corner into the main hall, she was instantly stopped in place as she heard the delightfully melodious voice of a handsome, young Chrom. Cordelia's body shuddered in delight, a perverse smile crossing upon her mouth. It had been so long since Cordelia had actually been near Chrom, that every inch of her was reacting with twice as much intensity. Instinctually, Cordelia clung to the wall and peered past the corner eager to gaze on the prince without being seen. It was a bad habit she'd picked up from the dark sorceress Tharja, but one which brought her too much satisfaction to be corrected.

Almost immediately, Cordelia's eyes had been blessed with the wondrous and beautiful sight of prince Chrom himself. His hair was as blue and fierce as the ocean, his face sharp and handsome like that of a proper prince. The muscles that bulged from his body were absolutely monstrous, and Cordelia could see the brand of the Exalt plainly etched onto his shoulder pad, indicating the true mark of royalty. It wasn't just his physical appearance that enticed Cordelia either. Cordelia loved the way he dressed, half-prince and half-warrior ready to defend his people. His personality was absolutely perfect as well, a man of firm moral fiber that fought for what he believed in. Chrom was the epitome of a perfect man in every single way. Just getting to see him again was making Cordelia stiff~

Stiff...?

As a strange hardening sensation grew from Cordelia's loins, the woman anxiously turned her attention down towards her body. There, springing proudly against her skirt, Cordelia could see a mysterious rod bulging and twitching. A thick bead of sweat rolled down from her forehead. Though she couldn't see exactly what it was, the sensation of lust that coursed through it was palpable. She could feel every little twitch and quiver of arousal as her own. The member reacted to all of Cordelia's desires, as if it was connected directly into her mind. It didn't take a scientist to figure out what was sprouting from Cordelia's groins. But just in case, Cordelia's hands slowly drifted downwards to check that it was...

A cock. Cordelia had somehow grown a huge, meaty, throbbing cock. Muffling a moan by biting down on her lip, Cordelia allowed her fingers to tentatively explore the length of her brand new shaft. She poked at its tip, messing with its foreskin. Her hands cupped her thick balls, gently groping and squeezing them with her digits. Cordelia thoroughly hoped this was all just a trick or some kind of illusion. But really, there was nothing to disprove. Without a doubt, Cordelia's pussy had been entirely replaced by a masculine penis.

Was this some sort of side effect to the time travel, Cordelia wondered. Truthfully, there was no other type of logical explanation. Cordelia had always sported a pussy for her entire life. She'd given birth to a healthy girl through it, god damn it! And why did it feel so natural on her body, that Cordelia only noticed it now that it was flaring with life? Cordelia had many questions, unfortunately, there was no one to give her any answers. All she knew was that this was her body now.

"Ah! Yes! Here I am my liege!"

Much of Cordelia's concern for her form were set aside as soon as the voice of Sumia rang out close to Chrom. Once again, Cordelia peeked towards the two, though her enthusiasm was much diminished. Over in the distance, approaching Chrom with a brilliant smile, Cordelia could see the chipper and genuine Sumia. Ever since they met, Cordelia had always held Sumia in high regards. The two of them had trained together to be a part of the Pegasus Corps. Though Sumia could be a bit clumsy in battle, she was a total natural at handling the Pegasi. Not to mention how her kindness and warmth would always light up the room, no matter the situation.

Despite all that though, Cordelia couldn't help but feel her heart twinge with jealousy as soon as she heard Sumia and Chrom were getting married with each other. Of course, Cordelia loved them both very much. They'd have a pair of beautiful children, they were always happy and smiling together. Basically, the two made for the perfect couple. However, Cordelia wanted to be the one standing beside Chrom herself. It stung that both her best friend and her crush would now spend more time away from her. Cordelia was certainly not looking forward to seeing these two love birds flirting. Their interactions were so sickeningly sweet they made Cordelia's stomach churn.

"How many times have I told you not to call me that in private." Chrom smiled at Sumia with a loving, tender gaze. "Please just call me Chrom."

Sumia shivered in place, her body overflowing with so much excitement it left her basically frozen in place. "Y-Y-Yes m-my liege- I-I-I mean... C-Chrom~"

The display caused a dollop of vile to rise to the back of Cordelia's throat. However, something much more impactful instantly brought all of Cordelia's energy back. With her eagle-eyed vision, Cordelia focused on Chrom's left hand. There was not a single ring to be found. She repeated the same with Sumia's left hand, seeing it completely devoid of a marriage ring as well. Cordelia's eyes shot wide open with a world-shattering realization. Chrom and Sumia hadn't gotten married yet! Sure, it was clear they were close, but they hadn't officially tied the knot. Which meant... Cordelia had been transported to the perfect time in the past for her to try and take Chrom for herself!

The previous moments at the tavern flashed inside of Cordelia's mind. She remembered the words that strange person had said to her. About being able to go to the past and get Chrom... Her desperate desires and intense emotions of loss came back to Cordelia like a hammer smashing into an anvil. This was it... This was her chance to make things right! To get the future Cordelia had always desperately desired, but given up for completely.

All she had to do was figure a way to take Sumia out of the picture... As she thought, her eyes slowly drifted down towards her cock, which bulged excitedly from her skirt. The strange figure had mentioned something to Cordelia about using her 'tool'... Is this what she meant...? Almost immediately, a sea of perverse thoughts began to flow into Cordelia's head. If Sumia was pregnant, if she was entirely enamored with Cordelia's new member, then she wouldn't be interested in Chrom anymore, would it~? Almost as if agreeing with her assessment, Cordelia's penis twitched up and

down eagerly. It was the perfect plan! She'd fill up Sumia with so much love and pleasure, Sumia wouldn't be able to think about anyone else! Cordelia would get to keep her best friend, while also marrying her crush!

With a wicked smile forming on her face, Cordelia left the two love birds to her own devices as she began to prepare a plan for her next step. After being given such a golden opportunity, there was no way Cordelia would waste it~

"Hmmm~ Hmm~ Hmmm~"

As Sumia opened the doors to the castle's stables, the woman entered with a happy hum in her voice and a bright smile on her face. Though it might have been her turn to carry out the monotonous duties of animal tending, the truth was that she couldn't be any happier right now. After so many weeks of cordial interaction and intense courting, things seemed to be going swimmingly with prince Chrom. Just a couple of months ago Sumia could barely even speak to Chrom in the first place. Yet now, the two were openly flirting in public without even the slightest inkling of shame. Being able to get so close to her crush made Sumia feel like she was living out her wildest dreams.

With a peppy step in her demeanor, Sumia joyfully skipped towards her trusty Pegasus stallion first. She took hold of the brush and started earnestly combing her steed, eager to make its coat shine as bright as she was shining herself. Her happiness was so infectious, even her horse whinnied with enthusiasm. The air around them felt like it was filled with a thick miasma of innocent, blissful happiness which emanated directly from Sumia! The Pegasus knight herself wasn't even paying attention to the brushing. Hands moving in a totally, instinctive manner, her mind wandered to thoughts of Chrom and their relationship, which somehow turned her clumsy movements into the most graceful and elegant motions that were only appropriate of a princess.

Deep inside her mind, Sumia pondered how much time it would take for Chrom to finally pop the question and confess his feelings so the two could start officially dating. She'd heard rumors around the castle that Chrom was interested in marrying a queen soon. The kingdom was still getting over the death of Exalt Emmeryn, they needed to a new respected female figure of power to inspire the people. Out of all the potential candidates, there was no doubt for Sumia that she was first in line. What kind of queen could she be for the amazing Chrom? How beautiful would their children be, she wondered? Sumia's affection was so intense, even when she was away from her prince, she couldn't help but let her mind get filled with thoughts of him.

Whilst Sumia continued humming to herself and tending to her horse, the doors to the stable opened once more. This time however, they opened just for Cordelia. With a sharp, inquisitive gaze, Cordelia peered out into the stables. Save for the Pegasi and horses, there was not a single other soul inside other than Sumia and Cordelia. A slow, devious grin slowly formed on the red-haired woman's face. Slowly closing the door behind her, Cordelia made sure to lock the door. She'd been following Sumia for a while, waiting for the perfect time to strike. And she was just making sure there wouldn't be any interruptions.

"Sumia!" Cordelia called out to her companion, her voice completely devoid of any malicious intent. "I'm so happy to see you! How are you today?"

“Ah! Cordelia!” Sumia gasped with a smile, though she was still in such a high from her latest meeting with Chrom she couldn’t even open her eyes, let alone turn towards her friend. “Sorry, my head is a bit in the clouds right now. I didn’t even hear you come in!”

“Oh? Did something special happen?” Cordelia asked warmly. Little by little she walked closer to Sumia, moving as slowly as she could so as to not arouse any suspicion.

“Hehehe~ Nothing in particular buuuut...~” Sumia sighed to herself, bliss coursing through her body as she thought about the man of her dreams. “You know how I’m kind of flirting with Chrom right now? Weeell... Things have been going suuuper well!! Honestly, I love spending time with me and he likes me as well! I think we’re gonna make things official very soon!!”

A shudder of annoyance ran down Cordelia’s spine. On the one hand, she was happy to see her friend in an enthused and blissful state. On the other... The deepest core of Cordelia’s heart burned with jealousy. Had Cordelia not experienced those painful, lonely years after the war, perhaps he would have felt bad for Sumia and abandoned her plan. However, Cordelia wasn’t merely being affected by sorrow. A thick, venomous surge of lust coursed through her veins. The desire to take Sumia for herself, the desire to become Chrom’s one and only. It inundated hot fiery blood through her system as her cock grew harder and harder.

“That’s great and all, but...” Cordelia’s voice began to crack, her overflowing desires starting to manifest. “Don’t you think you deserve someone much better than Chrom?”

Almost instantly, most of Sumia’s endless bliss was replaced with tepid confusion. Had Cordelia really just said that? As far as Sumia remembered, Cordelia liked Chrom quite a lot herself. It seemed like that remark had truly come out of nowhere.

“Ummm... W-What...?” Sumia stuttered, genuinely confused.

“I mean, just think about it.” Cordelia continued, each word becoming sharper and more aggressive than the last. “Chrom is a bit brutish and air headed. You deserve someone that is competent, someone who is confident and loving. Someone... Like me~”

It was at this point that Sumia’s confusion reached its peak. Unable to continue merely brushing her horse, Sumia actively stood up from her seat and turned towards Cordelia. “Cordelia, what in the Goddess’ name are you-” She spoke, only for her thoughts to be interrupted by the sight of Cordelia’s enormous, throbbing cock.

Like a deer caught in a bright set of headlights, Sumia stared at Cordelia with wide eyes and mouth agape. There were so many different thoughts and questions bouncing around in her head, they became completely bottlenecked and resulted in no actual thought process coming out. Why was Cordelia totally exposing herself in front of Sumia?! How had she gotten such an impressive and hefty member in the first place?! Sumia had known Cordelia for quite a long time, and never had she noticed or heard about Cordelia’s impressive endowment. And it was quite an amazing member. A very mesmerizing and enticing member...

It was odd, despite finding it to be quite the bizarre situation, the more Sumia stared at Cordelia’s fat cock, the calmer and more relaxed she became. Her eyes focused on every detail of Cordelia’s shaft, admiring its thick throbbing veins, the bulbous reddened tip and massive, heaving balls. Specifically, Sumia was entirely captivated by the strange purple tattoo that was inked atop of Cordelia’s member. The inscription looked like a ring of ominous eyes, kind of reminding Sumia of the Grimleal. It glowed with an ethereal violet hue, almost as if it was calling out to Sumia.

Step after step, Sumia slowly started to approach Cordelia. Her body trembled with a strange sense of anticipation. Deep within her loins, a powerful sensation of desire began to bubble. What were these strange feelings that were starting to claim her body? And why was she completely unable to fight against them. It felt as if her body had entered autopilot mode, leading her on a path of which she had no control. But even then, there was no panic inside Sumia's mind, no fear. The only thing that filled her head was a morbid curiosity for Cordelia's new appendage.

As Sumia finally stepped in front of Cordelia, she couldn't even look Cordelia in the eye. The woman's gaze was still squarely locked on Cordelia's fat penis, as if it was the most important thing in the world. Without giving it much thought, Sumia extended her hand towards it. Her fingers gently wrapped around the shaft, exploring its surface as if it was a delicate creature. Sumia could feel its heat, its throbbing, the intense lust that flowed through its veins. It was such an overwhelming sensation, it gave her goosebumps all over whilst her fingertips tingled intensely. Sumia wasn't looking at Cordelia's cock as if it was a mere penis, somehow it felt as if it was some kind of holy artifact.

"So, what do you say~?" Cordelia chuckled, happy to see Sumia completely enraptured with her member. "If you promise to leave Chrom and let me have him, I'll use this cock to pleasure you as much as you want. Deal~?"

Shaking her head madly, Sumia was flushed with a wave of resistance. What a preposterous proposition, she thought. Sumia had been in love with Chrom for so long now, she'd put in so much work to slowly get closer to him so that the two could finally maybe get married. There was no way she could give that up for Cordelia's dick! However... Even now Sumia's hands refused to let go of Cordelia's sweat shaft. Her legs quivered with excitement, a damp spot of arousal slowly forming inside of her panties. Sumia knew exactly what she wanted. She was steadfast in her convictions. So why was her body acting in such a rebellious manner?!?

"Aww, come on Sumia!" Cordelia pleaded, holding dearly onto Sumia's shoulders with both hands. "I love Chrom a lot. I think at this point, I'd do anything to be with him. But you're also very important to me. Even if I take Chrom away from you, I'll make sure you get all the loving you deserve."

Though Sumia tried her best to remain resilient in the face of Cordelia's temptations, that sweet, earnest voice of hers made it incredibly hard to resist. Poor Sumia couldn't help but bite her lip. Her body shuffled left and right, struggling with an inner turmoil that was threatening to tear her apart. The solution was so simple! All she had to do was refuse Cordelia's advances, let go of that incredibly fat cock and each of them could go their separate ways. But no matter how simple it seemed, for some reason Sumia just couldn't go forward with it. The growing desire that she felt flooding her system was far too stubborn to free her.

"Hmmm... Okay, how about this..." A glint shimmered in Cordelia's eyes, powered by the lust and malignant energies of her womb tattoo. "We'll just try it out once, and we can decide if you like it or not?"

Without even waiting for Sumia's response, Cordelia lunged at her friend and pulled her off the ground. Cordelia's hands gripped onto Sumia's thick thighs tightly. Her firm, youthful muscles effortlessly held Sumia's fat bottom up in the air. All Sumia could muster as a response was a very passive and submissive mewl. Cordelia had made sure that not a single inch of Sumia's foot was touching the floor, giving her complete and total control over Sumia's bodily agency. Gently

spreading Sumia's legs apart, Cordelia nuzzled the tip of her cock against the damp spot in Sumia's panties.

"A-Ah-!! N-Nooo!!!" Sumia finally yelped, mustering even the slightest shred of resistance.

Cordelia looked back at Sumia with confusion. "Do you not want to do it?" Her eyes glimmered with a pretty, pleading expression that screamed need.

No, was what Sumia wanted to respond with. It was a single word, no more than a syllable. Even the youngest of children were able to muster up such a phrase. Sumia's lips quivered in preparation to issue her denial. But the words never came out. Her voice never rose to more than a whimper. As much as she didn't want to do this with Cordelia, as much as she hated the idea of giving up Chrom, her body had already fallen prey to Cordelia's arcane power. Sumia could feel Cordelia's cock pressing directly against her slit, it lit her body up in a fiery desire that was running rampant through her brain. The fight over Sumia's physical and emotional desires had been fought, and the victor had been the raging lust.

"W-We can..." Sumia gulped. She could barely believe what she was saying, but she couldn't stop herself from saying it either. "W-W-We can t-try it a b-bit... I-I think..."

Cordelia's smirk widened. That was all the encouragement she needed. Forcefully pulling Sumia's body towards her, Cordelia impaled the entirety of her fat, meaty cock into the depths of Sumia's pussy with one single thrust. Sumia had no time to brace herself. She was given no chance to prepare for the incredible girth of Cordelia's penis coming inside her. Not even Sumia's panties served as any sort of deterrence, for they'd gotten so damp with Sumia's arousal, that Cordelia's dick tore through them effortlessly. One second her virginity was intact, the next Sumia's entire cunt was filled to the brim with Cordelia's shaft.

Eyes shooting wide open, Sumia let out a groan filled to the brim with delirium. Every inch of her body was pulsating with an overbearing sensation that grinded away at her mind, from the bottom of her toes to the tip of her fingers. The sensation was far from bad however, it was downright amazing. All of the most powerful pulses of pleasure surged from Sumia's pussy, which tightly quivered around the warmth of Cordelia's cock. It seemed the mere act of simply having Cordelia's dick inside her was more than enough to rev up Sumia's engine. With a deep breath, Sumia tried to retain her composure. Surely, this was just the normal way sexual intercourse went. Sumia just had to make sure she didn't let herself get carried away by all of the pleasure.

Unfortunately, Cordelia gave Sumia no time to think. As soon as her penis had acclimated to the sensation of Sumia's tight pussy, she began to thrust her hips up and down with swift, firm motions befit of a trained knight. The movements started slow enough at first, with Cordelia growing used to the mechanics of her position. But with each continued thrust, her power and speed only increased. Cordelia's crotch smashed against Sumia's pussy with a loud clap, causing Sumia's fat ass to wobble in response. Sumia's vaginal pussies squirted eagerly as Cordelia carved out the size of her girth within Sumia's tight canal. Ever the proficient soldier that she was, Cordelia had already mastered the act of having sex in a matter of mere seconds.

All to the dismay of poor Sumia, who was falling apart at the seams. Sumia was already finding it difficult enough to resist against Cordelia's dick whilst it was completely immobile, so when Cordelia started implementing those mighty, well-timed thrusts they completely demolished her. Teeth gritting and eyes crossing, there was nothing Sumia could do to fight against the overwhelming pleasure of Cordelia's penis. Every time that fat cockhead of Cordelia's smashed against the entrance

of Sumia's wombs it reset her thoughts, catching her in a loop of mental restarting that left her unable to formulate anything close to coherent. Without even realizing it, Sumia started to groan like a bitch in heat, unintentional moans that were accentuated by Cordelia's thrusts. Little by little, more of Sumia's body was surrendering itself to Cordelia's touch, and she was totally powerless to do anything about it.

Hearing Sumia's growing cries of lust, Cordelia found herself enjoying the coitus more and more. Initially she'd just thought about this as little more than a necessity, a part of her plan she was obligated to complete. However, the pleasure that surged from her penis was more than real. The arousal she burned within her veins fueled her motions with extra energy. Cordelia even enjoyed Sumia's warped face of bliss, as well as her whimpering grunts of desire. Even now, she still cared deeply for her friend, so to see her filled with this much pleasure was a more than fulfilling experience.

"Hmmp~ Hmppphh~ A-Are you~" Cordelia gasped, keeping her composure through the surging lust in her system. "Are you enjoying this~?"

"Ahh~?! M-M-Me!?!?" Sumia shuddered madly, completely caught off guard by Cordelia's question. "N-N-No-!! I-I d-d-don't~ Hnnngghhh~~~"

Sumia's gut reaction was to respond with a no, but even summoning all of her remaining willpower she couldn't fully commit to her denial. In the depths of her heart, Sumia truly wanted to believe that she wasn't enjoying this. She wanted to think that she was better than that, a woman whose character was moved by romance more than it was by physical pleasure. Sumia's heart belongs to Chrom and no one else, that's the way things had been for so long. But ugly, unfortunate truth was that Sumia was enjoying every single second of Cordelia's fat dick. The amazing pleasure of having such a shaft ram through her pussy and rearrange her insides far surpassed any enjoyment Sumia had felt flirting with Chrom. The warmth of Cordelia's embrace was like ecstasy to her brain.

"I-I'm~ I-I-I'm---!!! F-FUUCKKK~~~" Sumia was breaking, she could feel her very self disintegrating in real time, though she fought tooth and nail to keep it together.

To Sumia's mind, it just didn't make any sense. How long had she been pining for Chrom's affection? Getting to be Chrom's significant other was one of her greatest dreams in life! So why... Why was it that her body was so eager to throw it all away like that?! This was something she should have only been doing with her husband and here she was enjoying it so much. Sumia honestly felt like her body was betraying her. There was no way that getting her pussy plowed could feel this amazing. Surely, the sensation of having a cock stretch her insides to their limits couldn't be this mind blowing. This had to be some kind of trickery, or sabotage right?!?

"W-WHY DOES IT FEEL SO GOOOOOD~?!?!" Sumia yelled into the stable, losing more and more control of her emotions with each passing second.

A mixture of despair and sheer arousal filled every square inch of Sumia's body. Regardless of the reason, one thing remained clear. Sumia was totally losing to Cordelia's superior cock. Even as she worried about how far she seemed to be falling, her body continued to desperately crave Cordelia's touch. Legs tightly wrapping around Cordelia's midsection, Sumia's pussy trembled with anticipation as Cordelia's cock pushed in and out. Her spine tingled with a blissful sensation as the tip of Cordelia's fat shaft smashed into the deepest parts of her body. Even other parts of Sumia's body, like her hardened nipples and bouncing breasts absolutely shuddered with the sexual pleasure that

rocked through her form. It was like Cordelia's cock almost transcended physical pleasure into the realm of pure, mind bending ecstasy.

Cordelia herself could pick up on Sumia's desperate and horny cues. With a wicked smile and a throbbing cock, the woman released the last shreds of inhibition that had been holding her back and started absolutely decimating Sumia's pussy. Her cock pushed into the depths of Sumia without any mercy, stretching out her virgin canal until it took the shape of Cordelia's member. Her fingers gripped onto Sumia's slender waist, thrusting her entire body onto Cordelia's cock as if it was little more than a flashlight. Never in her life did Cordelia think she could achieve ecstasy to this degree, but the sight of Sumia's delirious face seemed to have awakened something deep within her.

"Y-Yeah! Yeah! Take it, b-b- Bitch-!!" Cordelia's words were a bit unsteady. She didn't want to be downright mean, but her body quivered at the thought of completely dominating her friend. "N-Now, do you finally agree to give up Chrom to me and become my personal d-d-dick warmer~?"

Sumia's pussy tightened lovingly around Cordelia's cock. An internal battle raged within her body. On the one hand, a still fierce part of Sumia's mind clung onto her love and desire for Chrom. Even with how badly her body was surrendering to the physical pleasures of Cordelia's penis, her maidenly love could not be overcome so easily. On the other hand, well... Sumia's entire body quivered with ecstasy, each one of Cordelia's thrusts causing pleasure to propagate through her body. Saliva drooled from her vacant smile, whilst her womb happily embraced every inch of Cordelia's fat penis. It was easy to see that Sumia's body had no intention of refusing the pleasure of Cordelia's cock. The duel of desires that roared within Sumia was so strong, she could do little but gasp as a response.

A mere gasp was far from enough for the growingly dominant Cordelia however. "Answer me!!!" Cordelia ramped up the pressure. "Unless you want me to pull my c-cock out~"

"NOOOOOO!!! DON'T PULL YOUR DICK OUT, PUH-PLLEEEASSEEEE!!!" The response was instantaneous. Lunging towards Cordelia, Sumia embraced the other woman in a tight bear hug that would not let them be separated. As much as Sumia wanted to think her internal conflict was on equal footing, the moment any real threat to her pleasure showed, she immediately surrendered herself. "I-I'LL DO ANYTHING! I'LL GIVE HIM UP!! I'LL EVEN STOP TALKING TO CHROM IF I HAVE TO J-JUST-!!! KEEP FUCKING MEEEEEE~::~~!!!"

Cordelia's nefarious grin only grew larger as she heard Sumia's delightful submission, a desire she would be more than happy to fuel~ Grip tightening around Sumia's slender frame, Cordelia went all out blasting Cordelia's pussy with her dick. The woman used every ounce of her strength she could muster, summoning all of her arm and leg muscles to deliver a pounding that was almost violent. The way her hips slammed into Sumia's cervix sent a litany of shivers down Sumia's spine that made her feel like every inch of her body was cracking. The sounds of their bodies slapping together echoed with such force they drowned out all of the other animals in the stable. This was no longer any kind of regular sex, Cordelia was now thoroughly breeding Sumia.

As the ecstasy continued to rise throughout Sumia's system, all the poor Pegasus knight could do was groan and grit her teeth in absolute bliss. Sumia had done it. She'd finally done it. After fighting her worldly desires for so long, she'd finally given up and embraced all of the pleasure. Sumia knew she should have felt disappointed, but she didn't. Every ounce of her body quivered with pleasure, not a single shred of regret to be found. Sumia was quite aware of what she'd done, she understood the consequences of her actions. And honestly, she was quite looking forward to being Cordelia's cum dump.

It would not take too long for Sumia to achieve her newfound destiny. As her pussy tightly clamped around Cordelia's dick, body shuddering from a powerful submissive orgasm, she could start to feel Cordelia's own body succumbing to pleasure. Cordelia's motions grew sloppy, her dick throbbed harder and harder within Sumia's womb. Her face scrunched up, mind overwhelmed by the pleasures that were overflowing her entire system. For just a second, Cordelia forgot all about Chrom. Her mind focused only on a desperate need to fill Sumia's womb with her seed.

And then it finally came. Like a cracking pipe surging with pressure it could not control, Cordelia's cock burst with a flurry of thick white goop that blasted into the deepest recesses of Sumia's womb. The two women happily moaned in unison, each of them with individual orgasms of their own that combined in a harmony of pleasure. As more of Cordelia's piping hot seed continued to flood Sumia's womb, a brilliant purple brand formed right above Sumia's pussy. Though neither of them properly realized it at the time, their fates would forever be intertwined.

Instead, Cordelia and Sumia basked in their joint pleasure. Sumia happily humped Cordelia's cock, milking it for every ounce of semen that it could. No longer did she worry over Chrom, her body and mind having surrendered to Cordelia's dick. Cordelia too found incredible ecstasy, giving a sigh of relief as her plump balls were relieved of their duties. Slowly, the glowing mark above her cock began to dim down, as did that strange pervasive lust that had invaded her before. Now more in control of her bearings, Cordelia could feel her heart palpitate with excitement over her success. With Sumia at tow, now she had Chrom all for herself! The only thing she had to do was approach him! Surely, by tomorrow this time, Cordelia would be in bed with Chrom, just as she had done with Sumia~

At least... That's what Cordelia thought. Much to the red-head's dismay, as soon as she'd taken care of one suitor, another one had propped up right in her place...

The day after Cordelia had been able to 'persuade' Sumia, Cordelia was happily on her way to see Chrom and court him into a loving relationship. She brought flower and chocolates in each hand, practicing the best pick up lines she could think up in her head. Cordelia was so prepared, there was no way anything could go wrong. Unfortunately, as she reached the training grounds and laid eyes upon Chrom, she could see yet another woman had made a similar move.

Right before Cordelia's eyes, presenting herself to Chrom in that disgustingly revealing outfit was none other than Olivia, the Feroxian dancer. Jealousy filled Cordelia once more, the roses and chocolates scattering all over the floor like trash. Hiding away in the corner, Cordelia bit her nails while she observed Olivia's nefarious interactions with Chrom.

"T-Thank you for inviting me today, y-your majesty!" Olivia spoke in her sheepish, meek voice. "I-I-It is s-s-such an honor to-"

"Hey, no need to be so formal." Chrom smiled warmly at her. With a tender expression, he placed his hand on her shoulder, as if to ease her nerves. "I might be the Exalt, but we're still equal in terms of soldiers. So please speak to me like you would any other of our companions."

The tip of the nail Cordelia was biting shattered, her teeth jittering with force. That bitch, Cordelia thought. That stupid w-whore was using her little shy girl act in order to get onto Chrom's good side.

It was honestly downright sickening. At least Sumia was being modest before, but Olivia was pulling out all the stops.

“T-T-Thank y-you, y-your majesty-! I-I mean... Chrom~” A light blush appeared on Olivia’s face, the clear sign of longing.

No, Cordelia couldn’t allow this. She had to find a way to get Chrom away from this harlot! She had to find a way to... Cordelia’s cock started to harden, arousal boiling through her system. Slowly, a menacing grin crept onto Cordelia’s face. Yes... She knew *exactly* what she had to do to take out the competition~