

OCTOBER 2022 PROMPTS

LIST OF PROMPTS:

PROMPT1: Draconic Lust

Archbishop Rhea has become incredibly horny and jealous as Flayn keeps telling his many gay sexual encounters with his husband Byleth. Unimaginably frustrated, Rhea has taken to privately masturbating in her dragon boy form, until one day she's caught by Mercedes, who's totally entranced by the Archbishop's form. As the two fuck, Rhea's power inadvertently causes Mercedes to become draconic as well. But that's not enough, as the horny Mercedes asks to be conquered and turned into a dragon boy as well.

PROMPT2: Reign of the Fodlan Flatties

After having gained for titanic, massive breasts, the Fodlan Flatties' fortunes at Garreg Mach have changed for the better. Now known as the Fodlan Fat Stacks, Flayn, Annette and Lysithea each are happy to enjoy the attention of hundreds of adoring fans, who have started treating the trio as utter queens.

PROMPT3: Get Ripped Quick

Hayato has spent a few months working out with Effie to bulk up, but is starting to get impatient with how long it's taking. He decides to make a charm that can transfer muscle mass from one person to another and uses it on Effie, but it ends up stealing a few more traits as well. Hayato turns into a big, busty muscle mommy while Effie turns into a cute submissive boy. Naturally Hayato is eager to assert physical dominance over someone for once, and Effie doesn't seem to mind too much...

PROMPT4: A Proper Young Lady

A very straight-laced Asian girl arrives at her dorm after a long, exhausting day at her college. It seems it's going to be a quiet afternoon, when all of a sudden her behavior totally changes. She starts acting like a trash-talking, perverted white guy, masturbating while she installs a bunch of games on her computer. Though the girl thinks this is totally normal for her, she never realizes she's been possessed by a horny, competitive Valorant player.

PROMPT5: Letizia's Plan

Letizia has captured Kiran. Her victory over the Order of Heroes is guaranteed. She gets ready to execute the Summoner in front of the entire Curse Directive, when she is suddenly possessed by Commander Anna. While still thinking that she's in control, Letizia proceeds to entirely destroy her organization from the inside by acting like a demented pervert and having sex with Kiran in front of all of her subordinates.

PROMPT6: Soren's Hung Hubby

Soren is hypnotized and believes he's the wife of a horse. So being the good wife he is, he decides to please his "husband" by sucking him off and allowing himself to be bred.

PROMPT7: Futa Summoner's Orders

Fem!Soren and Micaiah are forced to have lesbian sex by Futa!Summoner. The two girls trib and Micaiah enjoys it, while Soren is rather tsundere about it and pretends to not like it. The Summoner is off to the side watching them and jerking off.

PROMPT1: Draconic Lust

Archbishop Rhea has become incredibly horny and jealous as Flayn keeps telling his many gay sexual encounters with his husband Byleth. Unimaginably frustrated, Rhea has taken to privately masturbating in her dragon boy form, until one day she's caught by Mercedes, who's totally entranced by the Archbishop's form. As the two fuck, Rhea's power inadvertently causes Mercedes to become draconic as well. But that's not enough, as the horny Mercedes asks to be conquered and turned into a dragon boy as well.

The sanctuary of Garreg Mach Monastery's grandiose and eye-stunning church was an idolized place of worship for all who followed the teachings of the Church of Seiros. It was a place of utmost sanctity and importance, where one was expected to act with only the utmost of reverence. There was to be no laughing or playing, any uncouth acts being downright unthinkable. Yet now that the sun had set and very few people visited the insides of the chapel, a set of breathy gasps and needy moans rang out from the corner of the church...

"That damn Flayn!! L-Little slut!!!"

Contained within the walls of the Church's confessional booth, a frustratedly horny Rhea sat there almost devoid of clothes. The woman's body was littered with a vast array of wildly draconic features, like a long whipping white tail as well as terribly sharp dragon talons instead of hands and feet. Not to mention how she could scarcely be considered a woman at this point. Unlike the usual tall, curvy and endowed Rhea that everyone knew and loved, the current Rhea was much more rugged and androgynous. Much of her height and age seemed to have been sapped away, replaced with a youthful cuteness that made her look like she could have passed for Flayn's sister. Though her ass remained quite fat and rounded, Rhea's chest was as bare and flat as the fields during a drought. Most noteworthy of all however was the incredibly large and girthy draconic penis that rested between Rhea's supple thighs, a conical, bumpy, white-scaled shaft that was utterly monstrous in both size and appearance. Rather than presenting the image of a proper and prim Archbishop of holiness, Rhea had regressed to his needily horny dragon-boy form.

"A-Always bragging a-about all the s-sex he's having with Byleth.. H-How Byleth keeps d-d-destroying his tight dragon bussy..." Rhea continued grumbling, both of his slim hands hammering away at his throbbing dick. "GODDESS!! W-What I wouldn't give to have a cute d-dragon boy to dominate... I'm tired of being everyone's mommy! I wanna use my diiick~~~~"

Jealousy coursed through the boy as he continued to masturbate his desperate cock. It had been many ages since Rhea had last shown his true form to anyone other than Flayn or Seteth. And ever since Flayn had played that little prank on him, Rhea hadn't been able to get her sexual heat to calm down one

single bit. Even now, when he was supposed to be doing his holy duties the boy was instead viciously jacking off his cock in the vain attempt to get some sort of relief. Rhea's imagination left him restless. The images of dragon boy Flayn and Byleth having hot gay sex simply wouldn't leave his mind. The only way Rhea would ever survive this infernal heat was to get a cute submissive dragon boy of his own!!!

It was in this maddened and depraved sexual haze that Rhea started getting sloppy. Had he been acting in his usually secretive and careful manner, the boy would have certainly noticed Mercedes standing outside of the confession booth with a concerned expression. It was so late that Rhea was sure nobody would come to the church at these hours, and if they did at least they'd certainly not come her to confess their sins. Unfortunately, Rhea failed to take into consideration Mercedes' incredible piety as well as her incredible kindness.

The moment Mercedes heard the strange noises coming from within the confessional booth, her attitude instantly switched onto big sister mode. Whereas most people would have ignored such strange noises, either out of fear, disgust or downright indifference, Mercedes was not the kind of person to leave others during tough times. The voice that came forth from inside the confessional booth was that of Rhea, or at least someone who sounded incredibly similar. It was all Mercedes could tell. Other than that, the poor girl had no idea what the noises meant. Were they the saddened cries of worry? Or more urgent gasps of a medical emergency? Mercedes just had to find out at all costs!

"U-Umm... L-Lady Rhea...?" Mercedes called out tepidly, concern plastered plainly across her face. "I-Is that you?! A-Are you okay?!?"

But there was no answer on the other side. Rhea was so deep in his furious masturbation he wouldn't even notice if a bear was gnawing on his legs. As the boy's masturbation continued and his needy moans of desires only became louder, Mercedes' worry only grew and grew. The girl seriously pondered over her options. She could go and get help perhaps, but that was crucial time that was lost. Maybe call out again louder and louder, though it seemed that Rhea was beyond the point of response. The last resort in Mercedes mind was to simply bust in and see what was going on for herself. And as brutish of an option as she thought it might be, the girl was left with no choice.

Mustering up all of her courage, Mercedes sprung forth and opened the doors to the confessional booth. Except what she found beyond those slim, wooden walls had no need for concern. Panic instantly began to surge through Rhea's body, her mind finally snapping free from that unending sexual haze. Recoiling back against the booth behind her, the dragon boy gazed out onto the church with an expression of dread. His body was entirely exposed, all of his mystical draconic features plainly visible in the dim candlelight. Though he'd just been caught in the act, his huge dragon-penis continued to throb with mighty arousal. Just a few feet away from him, Mercedes stood silently eyes agape. She'd seen everything, her mind forever committing every little detail to memory. Rhea had gone through a lot, but there was no way he would get through this one unscathed.

"M-M-Mercedes!!!" Rhea whimpered, his mind unable to muster any coherent thought. "I-I- I c-can explain!!!"

It was clear that the pious and respectful Mercedes was still having a hard time processing the sight of this horny, draconic, Rhea boy. Rhea himself had no idea what further thoughts or reactions were brewing inside that little head of hers. However, as the initial shock started to wear off, Mercedes did

not show any signs of fear, disgust or betrayal. Instead, her expression shifted to one of knowing lust, a large smug smirk crossing upon her soft face. Wide hips rocking left and right, the girl started to walk closer and closer to Rhea.

“Oh, I think I know *exactly* what is going on here~” She spoke in a deeply seductive tone. Without any sort of prompting, Mercedes pushed herself into the booth and on top of Rhea’s lap. “Our dearest Archbishop is all pent up and unable to control themselves~ That just won’t do! As a faithful follower of the Church of Seiros, it’s my duty to help~”

As Mercedes slowly closed the door to the booth behind them, Rhea found himself locked in quite the predicament. The boy’s cock was throbbing uncontrollably, it’s shaft eagerly pulsating against Mercedes’ soft, pudgy belly. It was a good thing that Mercedes had not freaked out once she discovered Rhea’s true form, but this wasn’t much better! Rhea was the Archbishop of the Church of Seiros! He definitely shouldn’t be intermingling with his followers, especially not in this depraved and sexual manner. Yet the boy could not deny how absolutely desperate his dick was to get any sort of attention from someone as beautiful as Mercedes...

“I must confess Archbishop Rhea, I always found you to be a very attractive woman.” Mercedes continued, slowly stripping out of her uniform while she pinned the smaller Rhea down. “I’ve had many blasphemous thoughts about your beautiful body, thoughts that brought me penance and shame. But seeing you like this- I can’t hold myself back any longer! I need to have you~!”

By the time Mercedes’ panties dropped to her knees, Rhea knew there would be no turning back. His draconic desires had reached their absolute apex, making him unable to resist the bountiful temptations laid before him any longer. Not to mention how desperately Mercedes’ pussy beckoned to Rhea’s cock, its fat, oozing vaginal lips tenderly rubbing against the length of his shaft. All of the silly things like his responsibilities as an Archbishop and acting with proper holy etiquette melted away from his mind. At this moment he wasn’t Rhea, respected and irreproachable Archbishop of the Church of Seiros. He was Seiros, the horny little dragon boy who would stop at nothing to satiate his monstrous lust.

Commandingly grabbing onto Mercedes’ thick hips with both of his reptilian claws, Rhea buried the entirety of his throbbing penis within Mercedes’ cunt in a single thrust. Mercedes cried out in utter ecstasy, tears forming at the edges of her eyes. Though this was the first time her virgin womanhood had ever been defiled, Rhea’s pointed penis smashed through her cunt without the slightest of efforts. His hips soon began to forcefully gyrate up and down, causing the plump Mercedes to rapidly bounce on Rhea’s rock-hard penis. Each thrust sent waves upon waves of bliss through the couple’s body, growing lust forcing them to push closer and harder. It seemed like Mercedes’ and Rhea’s sexual compatibility was off the charts, for the two quickly found themselves losing their minds in the heat of passionate intercourse.

What Rhea had not realized however, was the more he became blinded by his imperative lust, the more his draconic essence began to leak out of his unstable form. All of Rhea’s draconic essence spurted through his cock in the form of precum, being injected into Mercedes’ tight cunt and directly into her genes. Fueled by the vast amount of desire that coursed through her body, they began to slowly alter her form into something much more bestial.

The changes started quite minimal, with a set golden scales covering her gushing pussy. As more and more scales gathered around her cunt, Mercedes' slit grew larger and more reptilian, allowing her to take Rhea's massive cock with much ease. The girl's hands and feet followed next, nails shifting into sharpened black claws while her fingers became thick and scaly. A long winding yellow tail sprouted forth from the top of her butt, accompanied by a set of black bony horns that surged from her forehead. As the ecstasy of her growingly draconic body continued growing and growing, Mercedes let a growl of bliss, allowing for a set of long, beautiful golden wings to burst from her back like an angel ready to take flight. Mercedes' body had quickly swallowed up all of Seiros' blessing, turning her into a mighty dragon-girl herself

The moment Mercedes' large wings smashed against the wall of the confessional booth, a sensation of panic snapped Rhea out of his trance. It did not take a genius to figure out what was happening- He had been too careless! Way too much of his draconic essence was pouring into Mercedes' body. If too much were to fill her, she'd be irreversibly changed!

"S-Stop!!" Rhea cried desperately, though his body longed to keep having sex with Mercedes'. "Y-You're changing!! W-We have to s-s-stop or else-!"

"Noooooo!!! I don't want to stop!!" Mercedes slammed her hips down onto Rhea's cock with force in order to emphasize her words, causing Rhea to squirt even more precum into her pussy. "I know my body is changing, but I don't care! This form feels so sexy~ So good~ In fact... I want to change even more!"

Rhea's eyes went wide in surprise, his cock throbbing harder within Mercedes' cunt. Eyes full of bright hope, Mercedes leaned towards Rhea with a pleading expression.

"Please Archbishop Rhea, please-!!!" Mercedes begged from the bottom of her heart. "I want to turn into a sexy dragon boy just like you! If you turn me into a hot dragon boy, I promise to love you forever and ever~"

In most normal situations, Rhea would have downright refused. The powers of his Nabatean blood were not ones to be taken lightly. Humans were simply not adapted to it, the challenges they would have to face were too innumerable for consideration. However, if there was anything Rhea wanted more in the whole wide world it had to be a companion that was just like him. Someone who he could share his secret and his love. Rhea had literally been dreaming of the day where he got a cute, submissive dragon boy. And well... He was never one to look a gift horse on the mouth.

Throwing away the last shreds of his better judgement, Rhea started thrusting his cock into Mercedes' pussy once more, actively molding her form with his draconic powers. The effects were immediately apparent, as Mercedes could feel herself recoiling with bliss. The girl's breasts slowly began to deflate from her chest, retreating further and further into her torso until they were totally flabby and formless. There was still a little bit of mass remaining on her chest, but rather than a pair of breasts it looked like she was sporting a pair of fat boy boobs.

Deep within her womb, Mercedes' internal organs began to shift and turn as well. Rhea could feel her insides growing tighter thick, conical shaft started to form inside of her womb. Little by little, Rhea's cock was pushed out of Mercedes' pussy. Her vaginal walls grew tighter, her labia pushing closer and closer together. Before long, Rhea's dick was expunged from Mercedes' insides, allowing for a huge,

spiky red dragon dick to pop from Mercedes' folds. Instant excitement and arousal filled Mercedes as she gazed down upon her monstrously penis, which was even larger than Rhea's. Finally, she was just as beautiful and holy as the Archbishop himself. It was everything a girl like- No... A *boy* like him could ever dream off~

"Ahhh~ Ahhhh~ Thank you so much Archbishop Rhea!!!" Mercedes cheered with utter bliss. The new boy started to madly grind his cock against Rhea's, both of their libidos so close to reaching their absolute limit. "I- I- I promise to love and support you forever~~~"

And with that, both of the dragon's boys dicks exploded in ecstasy, blasting an incredible torrent of semen onto themselves and the booth around them. Happy, needy gasps echoed blissfully in their ears, their draconic heats embracing each other whole. Starting from now on, it seemed Flayn wasn't the only one blessed with some hot, gay dragon action~

PROMPT2: Reign of the Fodlan Flatties

After having gained for titanic, massive breasts, the Fodlan Flatties' fortunes at Garreg Mach have changed for the better. Now known as the Fodlan Fat Stacks, Flayn, Annette and Lysithea each are happy to enjoy the attention of hundreds of adoring fans, who have started treating the trio as utter queens.

Though most the halls of Garreg Mach were usually accompanied by the solemn, respectful silence of a proper high-level academy, today the monastery was roaring with bustle and commotion. Students from every house gathered around the courtyard in front of the classroom, each one of them desperately craving to catch a glimpse of the uproar. Excitement coursed through their bodies, happy faces and beating hearts present throughout the crowd. It was more than some boring school event, much better than any important celebration or combat demonstration. Instead, the monastery's three most popular girls had decided to bestow everyone the gift of their presence.

"Yo dude, have you heard about Flayn, Annette and Lysithea?" One random voice rang from the crowd.

"The Fodlan Flatties? What about them?"

"Oh dude, you don't understand... They're the Fodlan Fat Stacks now, and they're the hottest girls in the entire academy!!!"

In the corner of the courtyard, a large wooden stage had been constructed. With long banners of the Church of Seiros flying on each side of the structure and beautiful white marble covering its floor, it looked like the sort of amazingly constructed stage fit for a rockstar. Someone like Flayn, the incredibly busty four-breasted green hair girl who proudly stood centerstage before the excited crowd of students.

"Good afternoon everyone!!!" Flayn cheered like an idol, her small body bouncing up and down to cause both of her sets of breasts to jiggle wildly. "How are you doing today?!?"

Instantly, the crowd erupted with cheers and energetic shouting. They were all enamored with her beautiful form. Not only were both of Flayn's sets of tits quite bountiful and pristine, but Flayn's very outfit exuded an aura of sexiness. The cute girl seemed to be wearing some kind of parody of Rhea's previous holy garbs, one which barely held all of her tits in a set of strings as well as exposed much of her tummy and legs. Flayn knew exactly what her audience wanted, a slutty outfit that revealed all of her feminine form, and she was more than happy to give it to them.

"As you might have heard before, due to certain circumstances Archbishop Rhea will no longer be able to lead the Church of Seiros." Flayn explained with feign sorrow. "Her rule was quite wonderful, and she will be dearly missed. However in order to lead you all, someone must step back onto her position, which is why starting today I will be the new Archbishop!"

Once again, excitement and cheers exploded from the audience. Rhea had been beloved by many people, but her rule as Archbishop was not without controversy. Nevertheless, the main source of the energy present that day had to be their sheer adoration for Flayn's form. Knowing that the new Church of Seiros would have her as a leader turned even the most uncaring people into devout followers.

"But that is not all!" Flayn continued, her breasts shuddering madly as if they wished to bolt from her chest. "The Church of Seiros has had a rocky reputation for these past few years. We have done things that have upset and hurt many a people. Thus from now on, instead of following the teachings of Seiros, today we shall be known as the Church of Cethleann!!!"

Flayn could have said anything and the crowd would love her, as was apparent by the many eager and undying screams of support. It wasn't the church they cared about, nor the message or Rhea or anything else. They were all obsessed with her figure, they were in love with her form. Intense sexual desire coursed through all that watched Flayn that moment, so powerful it made them want to drop their pants and masturbate on the spot. As long as Flayn was their leader, they would follow to the end of the earths. It was thick, intoxicating adoration which Flayn greedily fed on.

"That is why- That is why!!!" Grabbing onto the thin strips that barely hid her nipples, Flayn yanked the entirety of her top away, freely exposing all four of her bouncing bountiful tits to the entire crowd. "Please worship me~! Love me~! Pray to me~!!!" She moaned out in bliss, her breasts flopping up and down as she hopped with excitement. "I promise to be your goddess from now on~"

Stripping her clothes in such a manner was like dropping a bomb on the entire crowd. Instantly, many of the onlookers started to orgasm wildly, the bare breasts of their new Archbishop being too sexy for them to contain their desires. Many others entered a mad sexual haste, dipping their pants into their crotches in order to quickly join their orgasming brethren. It wasn't just the men either, countless women slobbered over the delightful curve and perfect inverted nipples of Flayn's tits. There was not a single soul in that audience that did not fully accept their new titty goddess.

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To the left of the stage stood a much smaller and unassuming stall. The little stand looked like little more than a simple local shop with modest goods. Judging from the sign at the top, it seemed like its specialty was milk related products. Yet despite looking incredibly quaint and modest, business was absolutely booming. The front of the shop was completely inundated with people, each one of them pushing each other violently in order to secure themselves a space in line. One couldn't even get a

glimpse to the insides of the shop from the sheer wall of people that crowded around the front. For such a shop to be popular, its product must have been of the highest quality.

And who else could produce such quality products than the studious, orange-haired Annette herself. Wearing nothing more than an apron with four large holes for her bare tits, Annette tried her best to keep up with her patrons' ravenous appetites.

"One order of fresh warm milk coming right up!" The girl shouted loudly, before grabbing hold of one of her breasts and pointing it towards an empty glass in her hand.

With a loud, blissful moan, Annette firmly squeezed her breast, causing a thick jet of milk to pour from her nipple. All of her customers cooed with excitement and anticipation, the mere sight of Annette milking herself causing their bellies to roar with hunger. There was nothing more exciting than squirting her delicious milk in front of so many expecting eyes. Annette's whole body trembled as the milk slowly filled the glass. Her pussy clenched and quivered in bliss, while the rest of her nipples continued to endlessly ooze milk like leaky faucets. When the glass was finally full, Annette released her breast with a sigh of satisfaction. She placed the fresh glass of milk in the general direction of whoever had ordered it, only for someone to drink it all in one gulp and slam the glass down begging for more. It seemed Annette never quenched her clientele's thirst, but honestly that was part of the charm~

"Hey Annette?"

Suddenly, one of Annette's close friends, Ingrid, popped from the crowd of people and leaned into the stall. Her cheeks were red with a light blush, her gaze shifted away from Annette's gaze. It seemed she was a bit embarrassed by the whole situation, and yet...

"I'm in a bit of a rush today. C-Could I..." Ingrid gulped, her tongue caught in her mouth from the nervousness. "Do you think I could drink straight from the tap?"

A big, hearty smile came upon Annette's face. Just like all of the other people that gathered desperately in front of her shop, Ingrid could simply not resist the delicious taste of Annette's hot breast milk. The thought filled her with joy, fueling her to continue serving her customers to the best of her abilities.

"Of course Ingrid!" Annette responded with a bright, earnest giggle. "Anything for you!"

Skipping towards her friend with enough energy to jiggle her wobbly breasts with every step, Annette eagerly presented all four of her leaking, heaving tits for Ingrid to choose. An expression of deep, serious thought instantly came over Ingrid's face. Her eyes darted from breast to breast, considering each option as if it would affect the rest of her life. As Ingrid finally settled on Annette's lower left breast, the girl hungrily lunged towards Annette's bountiful bust. Her arms gently wrapped around Annette's waist, pulling her closer and closer until Ingrid could start lovingly suckling on Annette's bare breasts.

Within seconds, milk started spouting directly inside of Ingrid's mouth, causing the blonde to groan in utter ecstasy. Her body started to tremble with bliss, her sopping pussy needily grinding against the stall. Were her hands free, she would most definitely have been pleasuring herself right this moment. The taste of Annette's milk was out of this world, but drinking it directly from Annette's breast was a totally different experience. She could thoroughly feel the soft, puffy texture of Annette's nipple, her tongue greedily pushing against it in order to squeeze out more. Ingrid was doing much more than drinking Annette's milk, she was experience the base pleasure of breastfeeding.

Annette recoiled in bliss at the loving, sloppy array of kisses Ingrid was planting on her breasts. It was clear how hungry Ingrid was for Annette's tits, for she lapped it up like a starving animal coming upon a feast. As much as Annette would have loved to simply bask in this amazing sensation of suckling, she was still on the clock. Grabbing hold of another empty glass, Annette aimed one of her free breasts into the cup and started to milk out another round.

"Alright, who's next?!"

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The last conglomeration of people did not gather around any sort of fancy stage or busy stall. Instead, they all formed one big orderly line that lead towards the other corner of the courtyard. Equipped with nothing more than a stool and her enormous fat titties, Lysithea was more than happy to provide the service students from each house craved the most. Thoroughly fucking Lysithea's tits. Thanks to Hilda's increased libido, Lysithea couldn't help but offer her enormous assets to anyone who asked. Not only did it make her one of the most popular girls in the school, it also felt amazing to be desired and admired while quenching that greedy lust of hers.

Before Lysithea stood Marianne, shivering and moaning with a debauched expression. The girl's thick, hardened cock was sandwiched between all four of Lysithea's heaving tits, it's fat shaft long enough to poke through Lysithea's cleavage on the other side. Marianne could feel every inch of her hard dick getting lovingly squeezed by Lysithea's breast fat. The upper pair was softer and pudgier, its mass slipping around Marianne's dick like the perfect cocksleeve. The lower pair meanwhile, firmly held her penis in place and squeezed her shaft with a supple tightness. Though she quite hated her penis and the tainted desires it brought her, there was nothing she loved more than Lysithea's breasts.

"Gosh Marianne, how many times do I have to tell you~?" Lysithea complained, her entire body throbbing happily at the powerful musk of Marianne's cock. "You're my friend, so you don't have to do a line! Whenever you get pent up like this, please come to me at any time, okay?"

"I-I-I'm sorry!!!" Marianne gasped loudly, her mind completely jumbled thanks to the lust that coursed through her brain. "I-It was just- H-Hilda used t-t-to- b-but now- Unngggghhhh~~~"

Before Marianne could finish her message however, Lysithea greedily wrapped her mouth around Marianne's cock, transforming her coherent thoughts into a wild array of incomprehensible dribble. Lysithea's head bobbed up and down the small amount of dick that poked up from her massive cleavage, lapping it all up in her warm, sticky saliva. She also made sure to take care of the rest of Marianne's cock of course, shifting both of her sets of breasts up and down along to the movements of her head in in order to provide a full on experience.

Between Lysithea's amazing tits and the hot, tightness of her mouth, Marianne's entire brain had been turned into a mess. All of her motions became instinctual, her hips needily thrusting against Lysithea's tits in a desperate desire to breed. This was Lysithea's favorite part of the whole endeavor. Seeing even the smartest and most clever of people being reduced to mindless animals. They craved her figure, they longed for her breasts. Even at the cost of temporarily losing their senses, they were happier to surrender their selves in order to receive some relief from her.

Behind Marianne, the people in line grew impatient and angered. They grumbled to each other, complaining about how long each individual person took while fully ignoring the fact they too would take their sweet time enjoying Lysithea's bust. Lysithea's other holes like her ass and pussy were actually totally free, but no one lined up for those. The only thing they desired was Lysithea's magnificent breasts, the pair of tits that made her stand out in front of everyone else. All of this attention, all of this control, all of this popularity- It was everything Lysithea could have ever dreamed of~

"Hmmm... They all have such huge and beautiful assets..."

Suddenly, a sorrowful voice caught Lysithea's ear. While still servicing Marianne's dick, the girl shifted part of her attention towards the source. It seemed to come from Bernadetta, the shy shut-in of the Black Eagles house. With a depressed expression, Bernadetta patted her chest with shame. It was a pitiful plain compared to all these other glorious ladies. Her demeanor was just like Lysithea's before her change, her longing look of jealousy explaining everything.

"I would just do anything to get some breasts like those..." Bernadetta sorrowfully sighed to herself.

A big smile came upon Lysithea's face. The Fodlan Fat Stacks were always happy to add new members~

PROMPT3: Get Ripped Quick

Hayato has spent a few months working out with Effie to bulk up, but is starting to get impatient with how long it's taking. He decides to make a charm that can transfer muscle mass from one person to another and uses it on Effie, but it ends up stealing a few more traits as well. Hayato turns into a big, busty muscle mommy while Effie turns into a cute submissive boy. Naturally Hayato is eager to assert physical dominance over someone for once, and Effie doesn't seem to mind too much...

"This suuuucks!!!"

Giving a loud groan of annoyance, Hayato slammed his flimsy 60-pound weight onto the floor with anger. His heart was thumping through his chest, sweat pouring down his slim body while his muscles ached with pain. Though he had barely done a simple 10 set rep, he was already exhausted out of his mind.

"I've been training for months, and I still haven't gotten anywhere!" The boy continued to complain, frustration swelling throughout his system. "I just wanted to put on a little muscle but I'm still as tiny and weak as I've ever! Come on Effie, you have to help me out here! There's gotta be some kind of trick I'm missing!"

"Nope. No trick." Effie responded in a totally unenthusiased and monotonous voice. "You just gotta keep working at it."

With a fully emotionless expression displayed on her face, Effie continued her own training regiment without any regards for Hayato's concerns. The buff woman was able to effortlessly lift a 120-pound barbell with a single hand over and over again while she thoroughly gorged herself on the thick

sandwich on her left hand. Hayato could feel his nerves sparking at such a disgusting display of physical prowess. It almost felt like she was showing off or something, happy to show Hayato how much of a weakling he truly was. Of course, all of these feelings of inferiority came from within Hayato's mind. But to the hot-headed boy they felt quite real.

"Oh, you gotta eat more. Bulking is very important too..." Effie grumbled as she took the last bite of her sandwich, her loud, disgusting chewing offset by the amazing way her muscles flexed as she lifted the heavy weights. "Honestly... Your progress is going great considering you're also still growing. I'd say in maybe half a year or more you should start getting some kind of definition.

"But I'm tired of waiting!!!" Hayato exclaimed angrily. It was so unfair that Effie got to have this beautiful and beefy figure while Hayato had to wait months or even years to attain it. If there was anyone who deserved those muscles, it was him... "It's clear that I don't have an affinity for muscle training like you do. So I'll just have to use what I *am* good at to get the job done!"

In a fit of abject frustration, Hayato angrily yanked a little necklace from one of his pockets. A thick, blueish aura swirled around the necklace's main stone, which swirled with rich, magical energies. The complex carving on its many wooden balls gave off an air of advanced mysticism. More than a little unassuming piece of jewelry, the necklace within Hayato's hands looked to be a powerful charm that had been imbued with very strong Hoshidan magic, the type of unstable and dangerous artifact that could have very serious effects. But as Hayato held his charm up into the air with fury, it was clear that Hayato had long abandoned any sort of concern for consequences.

Within seconds, a deliriously bright light exploded forth from the charm, embroiling both Effie's and Hayato's bodies in its radius. The duo gasped breathlessly, a sudden sensation of lightness filling them both. Effie and Hayato braced for impact, but neither actually felt any sort of physical pain. Instead, it was the explosion of light passed right through their skin and into their souls. It was almost as if little pieces of their beings were being taken off and replaced with others.

After just a couple of seconds, the light slowly receded back into the charm until it had totally disappeared. The charm itself seemed to have become totally inert, its previous blueish mystical hue nowhere to be seen. By the time Hayato and Effie slowly opened their eyes, everything seemed to be exactly the same. The air swooshed with a tender breeze, the same unchanging wind that usually accompanied their morning routine. For a few seconds, the two believed that Hayato's charm might have been a dud. And then the heat came...

Eyes opening wide with enthusiasm, Hayato shuddered excitedly as he felt strange pulsations cover his body whole. The boy slowly lifted his right arm and flexed it. In most situations, his flimsy little noodle limb would have little to no physical change. But the moment he did so, thick, burly slabs of muscles emerged from his forearm, giving him a huge, toned bicep that shocked Hayato himself. A loud gasp of wonder escaped from the little mage's lips. Without any delay, he repeated the same exact process with his left arm, only to get the same result, that of an incredibly buff, muscled arm that he couldn't have dreamed of achieving in months. To top the whole thing off Hayato flexed both of his arms forward, causing his chest to explode into a huge set of manly pectorals that literally ripped through his torso. There was no doubt about it now, Hayato's charm was turning him into a buff Adonis in real time.

"Hahaha! Yeah!!!" The boy exclaimed with prideful excitement. "This is what I'm talking about!!!"

Excitement which was not shared by Effie, who seemed to be going through the exact opposite process.

“H-H-Hayato!!!” Effie gasped with a feeling of panic. “W-What did you do?!? You have to s-s-stop it!!!”

While Hayato’s muscles seemed to be growing and expanding endlessly, poor Effie’s body was slowly sapped away from its strength. Effie’s arms, previously incredible logs of pure power, shrank and shrank until they could barely hold themselves up. Her torso was stripped from any kind of harsh definition or rigid feature, left as nothing more than a thin stickly figure of a child. Even Effie’s thick and toned legs, which had helped her carry her armor for so many years, slowly slimmed down to a set of plump but totally fatty legs. Like a message written in sand, all of Effie’s many years of training were ebbed away leaving not a trace of what had once been.

“Sorry Effie!” Hayato chuckled with a devious expression, basking in the delicious sensation of his bulking muscle. “But it’s too late now! There’s now way to stop the charm now hehehe~”

Little by little Hayato’s muscles became stiffer and bulkier, his mass seeming to expand without end. But it seemed that Hayato’s body wasn’t satisfied with mere muscle, it wanted more. As Hayato’s legs started to shoot upwards in length, they tore his pants asunder. The boy’s torso became wider and taller, only for his bulging muscles to shred through his shirt with ease. Now towering several heads of height above Effie, the new Hayato looked exactly like some titanic buffed up meathead who could lift an entire mountain with one hand. There was no sort of shame in his form as he flexed his girthy, nude form in the open air.

And yet, despite how much stronger and more masculine his entire figure had grown, Hayato’s penis hadn’t grown a single inch. In fact, his little noodle actually seemed to be shrinking into him! By this point, the boy’s balls had entirely receded inside of him, his ballsack but a little flap of skin below his soft dick. Though the tiny shaft that was on his crotch could scarcely even be considered a dick, given how tiny the little nub really was. With every little flex, the insides of Hayato’s crotch continued to shift and twist further and further. Sperm reforming into ova, a thick vaginal wall opening through is form. Hayato’s little charm had taken a more from Effie than he had expected, and before long his sexual organ would bloom into something entirely new.

“I feel so big! So buff!!!” Hayato moaned in absolute bliss, totally unaware of the changes in his sex until- “Hmpphh~” An unintentional high pitch squeal escaped from his lips as his labia bloomed into a beautiful flower.

“W-Wait! T-That’s not supposed to-” His hands darted down to his crotch in absolute panic. Except when his fingers brushed against his throbbing nub and delved into the sopping folds of his new pussy, a set of bright fireworks went off in his mind. “Ahhh~ Unfff~” He moaned blissfully, sappy insides wrapping lovingly around his thick fingers. “T-This isn’t half bad actually~”

Though Hayato had never even considered being a woman in his entire life, the amazing sensations of having his pussy penetrated were beyond comprehension. Inhibitions slowly fizzling away, Hayato started to viciously slobber at his hungry mound. All of the incredible feeling of strength and power that came from his muscle growth continued to make his body pulse in ecstasy. And in some strange way, all of these feelings were amplified by Hayato’s cunt. The further Hayato’s fingers traveled into the depths of his pussy, the more his muscles trembled with ecstasy. His previously pathetic cock fattened into a thick, bulbous clit that injected deep convulsions of pleasure directed into his brain. Hayato had

started training because he wanted to be more of a man. But if this new body of his felt so much better and hotter then... Haya would happily accept her rebirth.

Pussy intensely clamping around her fingers in orgasm, Haya gave a scream of delight as the remaining of her feminine energies coursed through her body. The totally flat set of pectorals on her chest started to grow even further. Except they weren't filling up with mass, they were expanding with thick, luscious fat, each one of her breasts fattening into a deliciously plump and heavy feminine rack that was at least a H-Cup in size. Haya's ass grew too, cheeks expanding and thighs thickening until they gave her a voluptuous, womanly hourglass shape ripe with both muscle mass and thick curves. Even Haya's face changed too, hair growing longer and lips becoming fuller. In every single way, Haya had been transformed into the perfect muscle mommy of any man's dream.

Unfortunately, to the quivering and panicking Effie, such a transformation only seemed like a nightmare.

"N-N-Nooooo Hayatoooo..." Effie gasped, no breath left in her poor lungs. "D-D-Don't give in. W-We need to resist." The poor girl grumbled, still desperately fighting against her destiny.

And that's when Effie's eyes landed atop of Hayato's incredible cleavage. In an instant, it felt as if something had been activated at the back of Effie's mind. The girl tried her best to ignore it, not give it any attention. But it was impossible. Pure lust coursed through Effie's new form, overwriting all of her other thoughts and desires. A sharp bolt of pleasure shot through her spine, rendering her resistance useless. Instinctively, Effie thrust her hips forward with desire and-

RIIIIIP!!!

Like an arrow flying through the sky, the girl's clit shredded through her shorts and shot forth from her crotch unimpeded. Effie could scarcely believe her eyes as she saw her little red nub grow larger and larger. A thick layer of skin covered the shaft whole, swallowing up to its entire 11-inch length. Girthy, throbbing veins started to decorate the member as it became thicker and fatter too, turning it grossly enormous monster cock more fit on a horse than her slim, boyish figure. Longer than a sword and thicker than any lance she'd ever held, the gargantuan penis that had just been her clit left Effie totally paralyzed. It filled her with dread. It supplemented her with fear. But most of all... It made her hornier than anything ever before.

Eyes rolling to the back of her head, Effie grunted as she felt a thick, bulging pressure push out of her vagina. Thick liquids blasted forth from her feminine folds, but Effie didn't need to see it to know exactly what it was. A thick, bloated pair of disgusting testicles were ready to drop from her cunt and seal her womanhood forever. Her uterus had already synthesized into a disgusting ballsack ready to shoot out the last remainders of her womanhood. Effie resisted as much as her heart allowed it. She knew that if she failed, she would never return to the woman she had once been. The odds were very much not in her favor though. Effie's cock throbbed up and down with a massive, unforgiving erection, parsing lust through her small form. Her eyes continued to scour Haya's sexy body, drinking in her muscular and curvaceous figure.

"I-I n-need... I n-n-need to-" Effie just had to focus on the reason why she'd become strong in the first place. She had to remember her desire to protect Elise. Her desire- Her to-! "I need Haya mama!!!"
desire

But it was too late. With a deliciously loud pop, a set of fat testicles dropped from Effie's folds, erasing the last shreds of his femininity. Released from his need to resist temptations any longer, the boy wrapped his hands around his girthy shaft and started to rub it needingly. All of the discipline and control he had when he exercised was gone. His dreams of being stronger and improving himself completely absorbed by his endless lust. With someone as beautiful as Haya to take care of him, the only thing Eiffel cared about now was getting his enormous, throbbing dick satisfied.

"Haya mama! Haya mama!" Eiffel pleaded with a degenerate tone of voice. "Eiffel is horny- P-Please take care of my dick~!!!"

"Hehehe~ What a terrible mommy I've been, letting my dear boy get so horny and pent up~" Haya cooed to herself, walking closer to Eiffel with a luscious smile.

Forcefully pushing Eiffel onto the ground, the dominant Haya firmly stepped on Eiffel's cock with her foot and rubbed it harshly.

"I don't know how much you remember from your old life, but frankly I don't care." Haya confessed, her smile as smug as ever as her foot teased Eiffel's enormous pole. "Just know that from now on, I'll be putting your muscles to good use and squeezing your cock milk every day as a reward~ I might be buff now, but our training has only started~"

PROMPT4: A Proper Young Lady

A very straight-laced Asian girl arrives at her dorm after a long, exhausting day at her college. It seems it's going to be a quiet afternoon, when all of a sudden her behavior totally changes. She starts acting like a trash-talking, perverted white guy, masturbating while she installs a bunch of games on her computer. Though the girl thinks this is totally normal for her, she never realizes she's been possessed by a horny, competitive Valorant player.

As the door to Jiao Bai's slowly came to a close, the young, college-aged Asian girl let out a sigh of relief. It had just been a couple of months since she had arrived at her university, and she was still getting used to college life. The classes themselves were no trouble. Coming from a very conservative Chinese household, Jiao was quite used to focusing on her studies. No, the problem came when she interacted with others. Despite being quite a beautiful lady, Jiao had never quite known how to handle personal interactions. Speaking to strangers was quite the task, not to mention how dangerous it felt to talk to lecherous guys who constantly flirted and ogled her. Just a few seconds ago, Jiao could even feel as if there was this strange male presence following her!

Thankfully, now that Jiao found herself within the confines of her room, she no longer had to deal with any of that stress. Those were problems for another day. Instead, the girl could find some comfort in her studies, an area in which she always excelled. Setting her things down onto her desk, Jiao started unpacking her bag in order to get a head start on all of her homework, completely unaware of the

strange spiritual sensation hovering behind her. Sitting down before her desk with a big bright smile, the girl picked up her pencil and hovered it just above the page.

When all of a sudden, her hand stopped. Jiao blinked a couple of times, her expression shifting into one of confusion. Nothing had happened since the moment she grabbed her pencil until now, her room exactly the same as it had ever been. Yet for some reason, her surroundings started to feel totally foreign. It felt as if this was the first time she had stepped into this room. Head tilting left and right cautiously, Jiao began to take in every detail of the room. Her first thoughts were that it was incredibly boring, which was a bit strange considering she'd thought there was nothing wrong with it until now. Slowly, her eyes then drifted down onto her body, resting gleefully atop of her bountiful bust.

"Oh... My... God..." Jiao gasped to herself with shock. A huge perverted smile came upon her face, unlike any she'd ever made before. "I can't believe it!!! It actually worked!!!"

Though Jiao didn't know exactly what 'it' meant, the sensations of triumph and elation she felt were quite real. Jiao's heart started to eagerly beat from her chest, a pleasurable heat overcoming her body. Like a curious kid eager to explore, her hands started to thoroughly examine her whole form. Her fingers gently touched her face, basking in its soft, beardless sensations. They traveled all the way down her curvy, feminine form, as if they could scarcely believe her body was as beautifully feminine as it was. Then to finish it all off, her hands wrapped around her fat, heaving tits with a firm, loving squeeze.

"Nggghhh~ Damn~!" Jiao moaned aloud, her fingers lusciously gripping onto the soft, malleable tissue of her tits. "I thought Asians were supposed to have small breasts and shit. But this bitch is stacked!!!"

In most regular situations, Jiao would have never used such crass language. She was a respectable young woman, her mother had raised her to be proper even in private. Yet for some reason, these perverted words came out of her mouth naturally. There was no sort of doubt inside of Jiao's mind about what she was saying. Though she'd never indulged in such perverted actions like needily rubbing her breasts, her hands moved without even the slightest of inhibitions. Regardless of how out of character she might have been acting, Jiao's mind seemed to be embracing every last bit of her corrupted behavior.

"Fuuuuck~ They're total natties too~" Jiao continued to gasp in bliss as she massaged her tits. Of course, she already knew that her breasts were real. But in that moment, those were the words that made the most sense inside of her mind. "God damn. I really hit the jackpot this time!!!"

Damp feminine juices started to flood Jiao's panties, lust boiling throughout her entire form. It was strange, up until this point Jiao had never noticed how much of a perverted form she truly had. The girl's nipples pulsed with excitement, poking up through her conservative shirt. Her large ass wobbled as her vagina trembled with bliss. She didn't just have the body of a beautiful lady, she had the body of a totally horny, depraved slut! And from now on, she was going to make sure to enjoy it~

As Jiao continued to play with her breasts, her eyes slowly drifted back onto the table, where she'd laid out all of her homework just a few seconds ago.

"Ugh... What is this?" She asked with a confused expression. "Did this bitch really just start doing her homework as soon as she came back?!"

All of sudden, Jiao's mind was filled with a deep sensation of disgust. For most of her life, homework had something that filled Jiao with comfort. It was quite the uncommon assertion, but one that rang true.

While she might have had trouble interacting with others or making friends, homework was something she had experience with. It was something she knew how to deal with. And yet, now that she looked down upon the books that had usually brought her such inner peace, the only thing she could feel was hatred and intense jealousy. How dare she like homework. It was almost as if little miss perfect was trying to gloat her intelligence over others.

“Nah, fuck this!” Swiping her arms across the entire desk, Jiao flung her bag and books off the table and onto the floor. The litany of items fell down with a crash, pencils cracking and pages tearing. But Jiao didn’t care one single bit. Instead, her attention was taken by the personal computer that was left on the desk. “If I’m going to be living here from now on, I’m going to make things a lot more comfortable~”

Reaching towards the computer with a wicked smile, Jiao logged in and began to browse the web. Except she didn’t touch the usual math websites or YouTube tutorials she used to frequent. Instead, she began to install a bunch of apps and programs she didn’t understand. Discord was the first one, followed by Steam and Valorant. That last one caused her pussy to flare up with desire, a nostalgic sensation of passion filling her heart. And while it all downloaded onto her PC, the girl made sure to use her time up wisely. By watching a fuck ton of porn of course!

Quickly navigating onto PornHub, the first thing Jiao started watching was hardcore lesbian porn of course. She excitedly pulled down her sopping panties and began to tease her pussy with one hand, while she continued rubbing her breasts with the other. Page after page, she looked at the numerous beautiful and busty porn actresses, their fat tits and lovely pussies causing her body to rage with desire. Without thinking twice, she started saving a ton of pictures of naked women onto her hard drive, even setting one of a large, plump ebony woman spreading her legs as her computer background. Not once during the whole ordeal did Jiao start to question her sexual orientation. It was perfectly normal for a girl her age to be horny for women like this after all!

As soon as the applications she had downloaded finished installing and Jiao had achieved a couple of deliciously powerful feminine orgasms, the girl switched gears and focused her attention on other things. She first logged onto Discord, an application she’d only seen for the first time today, with an account whose details she had never known in her life. But lo and behold, the series of numbers and letters she’d entered had been entirely correct, giving her a front row view of this strange account’s content.

“Heh, look at that. That virgin David is online!” Jiao spoke with a condescending tone, her fingers still buried in the depths of her oozing vaginal lips. “Let’s give him a call. I can’t wait for him to see me like this~”

Grabbing a nearby shitty headset and turning on her webcam, Jiao quivered impatiently in her seat, her pussy quivering to see David’s reaction. The program’s ringtone rang for a few seconds, slowly building up tension until finally, an average looking, college aged boy popped on the other side of the screen.

“Ooouuhhhh~ Hi there Daviiiiid~” Jiao cooed in a seductive but also demeaning manner. Grabbing a hold of her tits with both hands, she thrust her bust towards the camera and wiggled it lasciviously. “How is my cute little virgin boy doing today~? Would you like to enjoy my big, fat titties~?”

A bright blush of embarrassment filled David's cheeks, enough he physically recoiled against his seat. "W-W-Who the hell are you?!?" He barked back defensively. "A-And what are you doing in Frank's account?!?"

"Mmmhfff, you hurt me David~" Jiao continued to tease him. "You should know who I am. Especially after I told you my plan last night~"

Instantly, a glimmer of recognition flickered in David's eyes. His face was filled with disbelief, but there was no other thoughts that crossed his mind. "No fucking way..." The boy gasped breathlessly. "F-Frank...? Is that really you?"

Jiao trembled pleasurably as she heard the name. Jiao had never had any qualms with her current name. It represented her ancient tradition, one which she'd respected and revered with pride. There was simply no other name that she would identify better with. At least, that's what she thought until she heard the name Frank. For some reason, it called out to her, as if it was the name that belonged to her soul. Her pussy quivered with arousal at the thought, her body embracing it with ecstasy. Yesterday, it would have been unthinkable for her to abandon her name. But today? She didn't give a shit about her ancestry. Frank was the only name that belonged to her.

"That's right baby, the one and only~" Frank spoke with a hearty chuckle.

"God fucking damn..." David sighed dreamily, almost as he wanted the exact same thing. "W-Wait-! But how do I know you're telling the truth!? All I know you could be some whore Frank paid to act like this!"

Frank's smirk grew wider. "Wanna bet then? Log onto Valorant then pussy. When I'm carrying your ass like I usually do, you'll see how true it really is."

What followed when the two got into Valorant and started queuing up was absolute madness. Frank had never played Valorant in her life, she wasn't into videogames in general. But when the matches started she played as if she had been playing her entire life. Sniper trickshots the likes only pros could dream of. Being able to manage several enemy players all on her own. Movement and aiming that made her feel like a bot. Somehow, Frank knew every single little detail of this game, and she was exploiting it like it was her bitch.

The worst part was that she wasn't even trying that hard. Even while she played Valorant, the girl continued to thoroughly masturbate her sopping pussy in the middle of the match. She moaned loudly into the voice chat every time she got a kill, her cunt trembling with pleasure as she dominated the enemy team. Not only did she inspire respect in both the enemy and her own team, she also inflamed the lust of those who heard her angelic voice gasping into the mic. And when that victory title finally appeared at the end of the match, Frank's cunt lovingly wrapped around her fingers and sputtered orgasm all over her chair.

Frank wasn't sure exactly why, but she had a feeling her life was going to change drastically from now on~

PROMPT5: Letizia's Plan

Letizia has captured Kiran. Her victory over the Order of Heroes is guaranteed. She gets ready to execute the Summoner in front of the entire Curse Directive, when she is suddenly possessed by Commander Anna. While still thinking that she's in control, Letizia proceeds to entirely destroy her organization from the inside by acting like a demented pervert and having sex with Kiran in front of all of her subordinates.

A wicked smile crossed Letizia's face as she stared out into the crowd of her fellow soldiers from the Curse Directive. After so many encounters and battles against the Order of Heroes, she'd finally won. Standing next to her on gallows with a noose tightly tied around his neck was none other than the Order's very own summoner, Kiran. The Order of Heroes' most important asset was within her grasp, the one thing that gave them an advantage over her fully neutralized. Not only could she force a surrender out of that pitiful, sorry group who never left anyone behind, she could also defeat them and just kill that pesky summoner anyways! Hand gripping the lever that decided Kiran's life with excitement, Letizia felt ready to take the next step into her bright new future.

"Well well well... Any last words, Summoner?" Letizia asked in a smug, confident voice.

And yet, despite how good things looked for her, Kiran didn't seem worried in the slightest. His mouth shifted into a smug smirk, his body standing without any semblance of fear or defeat.

"Nope. I'm good." The man responded plainly.

Seeing such bravery in Kiran's expression inspired surprising amount of respect within Letizia. "Heh. I must commend you, Summoner. I never expected a man such as yourself to face death with such fearlessness." She confessed, a tinge of curiosity overcoming her usual nefariousness. "Tell me, how is it that you remain so dauntless at a time like this?"

"It's pretty simple to be honest." Kiran answered with a relaxed voice. "I'm not going to die."

"Buahahahaha!" Head flinging back in abject amusement, Letizia let out an evil cackle that intimidated even her subordinates. "And what makes you say that, hmmm?"

Kiran's smirk grew wider. "Cus' I know you're not going to kill me."

Having grown tired of the Summoner's smug attitude, Letizia prepared to pull the lever. When all of a sudden, she felt a cold, ghostly sensation shoot through her chest. Eyes rolling to the back of her head, Letizia began to gasp breathlessly. Her mind slowed down to a crawl, her body shaking with a set of uncontrollable shivers. The poor director had no idea what was happening to her. It felt as if there was some strange foreign presence crawling its way into her mind, and she had no way to defend herself. Little by little Letizia felt her thought patterns being slowly overtaken until-

Letizia blinked blankly into the crowd, her expression totally dumbfounded and confused. Without any warning, all of those odd sensations had disappeared from her mind, and she was back in control of her faculties. Some of her soldiers looked up from the gallows with concern, but Letizia made sure to recompose herself before anyone noticed there was anything wrong with her. Shaking her head to get rid of all that strange, sudden confusion, Letizia focused back on her main goal: Executing Kiran~

Except... Now that she saw him standing there with his arms tied and his neck being constricted, something didn't feel quite right inside her mind.

"Hmmm... You know what Summoner, I think you're right~" Letizia spoke in a devilish voice. "I'm not going to kill you. Instead, I'm going to do something much *much* better~"

Cheers erupted from the crowd, each one of the Curse Directive soldiers cheering from their director. With a devious smile splattered all over her face, Letizia began to sexily strut towards Kiran. Her hips swung from side to side, her plump ass bouncing eagerly. With each of her steps, the proud woman exuded an incredible aura of danger as well as sexiness. Walking directly in front of the tied up Kiran, Letizia stood there towering menacingly above him to demonstrate how utterly helpless he truly was. Slowly, she began to lower her face closer and closer to his, no doubt a tactic of intimidation until-

"Mmmmmmmffff~"

Without any sort of warning, Letizia pressed her lips against Kiran's and began to lovingly suckle onto his mouth. Instantly, an array of confused gasps began to echo from the crowd. None of them had ever seen their director show any interest in men, yet here she was slobbering the enemy's face like she was a bitch in heat. Of course, Letizia herself knew exactly what she was doing. Closing her eyes, Letizia started blissfully moaning into Kiran's mouth as she kissed him harder and harder. Her pussy trembled with desire, panties slowly growing damp from arousal. This was all of her part of master plan to destroy the Order of Heroes!

The next part of her plan was pretty obvious too. While still refusing to let go of Kiran's lovely mouth, she started to undo his restraints. Kiran's neck noose was the first to go, Letizia simply couldn't let her dear Kiran get hurt during her plan. His hands and feet were liberated soon after, granting Letizia's hands the freedom to grab onto Kiran's face even more closely. All of Letizia's efforts were rewarded greatly when Kiran started to lovingly kiss her back, his tongue twirling around her own in a gentle manner. Getting such a show of affection from the man she loved made her feel so good, Letizia was forced to clench her legs as her cunt trembled blissfully. Who knew that destroying the Order of Heroes could feel so good~?

As all of Kiran's restraints came off, the duo finally separated from their kiss with loving gasps. Letizia and Kiran longingly stared at each other's eyes, sticky lines of saliva connecting their sloppy mouths. Hand reaching up to Letizia's face, Kiran caressed her cheek tenderly.

"Took you long enough..." Kiran sighed dreamily. "Anna~"

Letizia had no idea why Kiran had called her that. Letizia's name had always been Letizia, and she held no sort of resemblance to that horrible commander of the Order of Heroes he belonged to. Yet, hearing him calling her that sent shivers down Letizia's spine. Her smile grew wider and earnest, her pussy trembling with bliss. The thought that her boyfriend would recognize her even in this form made her incredibly happy.

Turning her attention back to the bewildered crowd, Letizia stood proudly and addressed them all.

"Attention mages and soldiers of the Curse Directive!" Letizia shouted commandingly, quieting every little whisper that rang about. "I have a very important announcement! I, Curse Director Letizia, declare that starting from today onwards the Curse Directive is to be officially disbanded effective immediately!"

The instant response to Letizia's words was a slew of gasps and a myriad of shocked faces. None of the many faithful servants of the Curse Directive could believe what their dutiful leader was saying. Out of all of them, she was the most dedicated to see this organization succeed, yet here she was gleefully declaring its end.

"Not only is this an evil and corrupt organization that deserves to be destroyed." Letizia continued, every one of her words coming from deep within her heart. "But I am also not just fit to be a leader. Because the truth is..."

Grabbing onto the top of her dress, Letizia violently pulled on her outfit until it tore into pieces, allowing her fat, pillowy breasts to spill free from their constraints and into everyone's views. Even more shocked cries rang out from the crowd, but Letizia didn't seem to care. In fact, she reveled in their confusion and frustration. With a wicked smile, the proud Curse Director grasped both of her bare breasts and smushed them together, happily exposing herself to all her subordinates.

"I'm actually just a huge, stupid fucking slut!!!" Letizia exclaimed proudly in front of everyone, excitedly ruining her own reputation in front of her peers. "I never really cared about destroying the Order of Heroes or ruling Embla! The only thing I've ever wanted was to get fucked like the stupid whore I am, and now that I have Kiran I'm more than happy to sacrifice this entire organization for his delicious cock~~~!!!"

While chaos and distress rapidly spread throughout her soldiers, Letizia looked upon the crowd with a perverted smile. Her plan to destroy the Order of Heroes was proceeding flawlessly. Even those who worked underneath her couldn't grasp its absolute genius. By making a fool of herself and demoralizing her own troops, she would force Kiran to leave his guard down and strike those pesky Heroes with her full might. How embarrassing it would be to see them lose even after she ruined her dignity! Just thinking about it caused Letizia's pussy to burn with excitement. She just couldn't wait to see the Order of Heroes to suffer total defeat. Everything that she'd done so far was leading up to that goal. There was only one last remaining thing to do.

"And now to finish destroying this horrible organization..." Gripping the crotch of her dress tightly, Letizia once again tore a huge hole in her dress, one which perfectly revealed her quivering, sopping pussy to all. The dominating woman spread her legs wide, letting everyone see how aroused her needy cunt had gotten. "Please watch as I get fucked by Kiran's incredible, superior cock~"

A nefarious chuckle escaped Letizia's lips. By the time Kiran's cock entered her pussy, the Order of Heroes would be no more~

At least... That's what she thought. In truth, when Kiran pushed thrust his big, fat, throbbing cock into the depths of Letizia's vaginal folds, the only thing that fell apart was the director's mind. Eyes opening wide in shock, Letizia started to moan out like an animal, her pussy lovingly wrapping around the girth of Kiran's dick. No longer was she in any position of dominance. Instead, Kiran forcefully grabbed her hips, firmly planting her in place as he began to mercilessly pound away at the woman's needy mound. Unimaginable pleasure immediately spread throughout Letizia's entire form. Each thrust, her body shuddered in ecstasy, every pump causing her mind to grow blank. Letizia thought she'd caught Kiran in her trap, but actually it was the other way around.

It was at this point that Letizia finally started to understand the reality of her situation. Any mention of a plan to destroy the Order of Heroes was a façade. All those of those things she had said in order to 'trick' Kiran, they weren't lies at all. In actuality, Letizia had meant every single one of them with complete honesty. Letizia hated this horrible organization that tried to harm her darling Kiran. She couldn't care less about being a leader either, all she wanted was for Kiran to pump her full of his sticky seed and breed her endlessly. As Kiran's thrusts grew harder and faster, Letizia happily embraced all of these true and honest feelings. A part of her fought against them, desperately attempting to convince her that these thoughts were not her own. But the sheer pleasure she felt from being dominated by Kiran's amazing penis melted any sort of resistance into nothingness. Her body felt so good and her mind felt so happy- There was no way these feelings couldn't be her own~

"Nyehehehe~ Oh no~ Oh noooooo~~~" Letizia gasped in a blissful voice, feeling the last shreds of herself fizzling away from her mind. "I'm losing to Kiran's cock. I'm losing to Kiran's coooock~!!! I-If this k- keeps up-!! I'm gonna- I-I'm turning into his stupid, slutty cumdump and I'm loving every second of iiiittttt~~~!!!"

As Kiran slammed his hips into Letizia's pussy and his cock started spouting thick spurts of semen directly into Letizia's womb, the Curse Director's mind was broken into pieces, just like her organization. Letizia screamed out blissfully, her cunt quivering with desire with the strongest orgasm she'd ever felt. Her dreams of destruction were over, her nefarious goals no longer holding any importance. By this point, Letizia's mind had been warbled up so much, it would be basically impossible to differentiate between her thoughts and those of the woman possessing her...

PROMPT6: Soren's Hung Hubby

Soren is hypnotized and believes he's the wife of a horse. So being the good wife he is, he decides to please his "husband" by sucking him off and allowing himself to be bred.

"Ugh!! Today's meetings went on for way too long!!"

Slamming the door behind him with a vicious swipe, the cute black-haired mage Soren stepped into the insides of the stable with a frumpy frown. Work had been exhausting, as usual. It's not that he didn't like being the army's tactician- Quite the opposite. Soren still enjoyed strategy and planning a great deal. No, what really bothered him were the stupid, annoying soldiers that comprised said army. Always complaining, always making some kind of dumb comment... Every moment spent with one of those barbarians continuously drained Soren's energies out of him. It was quite the bothersome ordeal, no one around these boondocks could ever come close to matching Soren's intellect. Luckily for the frustrated little man, his shift was over, and he could finally get to the one thing that always brought his mood up.

"Ohhhhh hubby~" In the blink of an eye, all of Soren's worries seemed to melt away. His voice sang in a cheery melodious tone, his face brightened with a genuine smile of bliss. "I'm hooooome~"

Happily skipping deeper into the building, Soren made it past several wood dividers and empty booths until he made it to the final stall. The boy's eyes lit up with excitement as they settled onto Soren's darling hubby. And yet, there was not a single man occupying the stable's little stall. Not even a voluptuous woman laid before Soren's gaze. Instead, the one creature that enflamed Soren's heart with the fires of love was none other than a big, hefty, black-furred horse.

"Hubby!!!" Soren screamed blissfully, his cock throbbing within his pants at the sight of such a magnificent animal. "You have no idea how much I've missed you~"

Practically throwing himself over the fence, Soren rushed towards the horse like a crazed madman. The boy grabbed onto the horse's long snout with both hands, only to close his eyes and press his soft lips against the horse's sloppy mouth. A moan of ecstasy parsed through Soren's lips, his mouth slowly flooding with more and more of this horse's saliva. Though the horse itself pushed its tongue into Soren's mouth like a ferocious beast, rolling around violently as if it was claiming its territory, to Soren it felt like the most passionate and loving kiss he'd ever experienced. There was nothing more intimate than the kiss of a husband and his wife after all. This was the proof that Soren's love was undeniably true.

When the horse finally grew tired of assaulting Soren's mouth, he rocked his head left and right, giving a whinny to indicate his desires. Soren of course let go of his hubby's snout without question. By this point, he had gotten pretty good at figuring out exactly what it was that his hubby wanted. It was a skill that every proper wife should aspire for, and Soren was one of the best around. Soren's watchful eyes could pick up every little detail in his hubby's demeanor. That crazed twitch in his eye, the thorough needy panting, and the heavy heaving of his chest- They could all only mean one thing. Soren's hubby was in deep need for his wife.

Happy to be the center of his hubby's lust, Soren wasted no time in quickly stripping himself from his clothes. Except, as the mage removed his big bulky robe, there was nothing else for Soren to take off. Though he had spent quite a number of hours out in camp today, interacting with all of his peers as normally as ever, the truth was that Soren was wearing almost nothing underneath his mage robe! The only clothes that clung to his body was some thin, lacy white lingerie with ornate and intricate flower patterns. His flat chest was wrapped up in a cute laced bra, a set of semi-see through panties containing his cock and some garterbelts to connect to his thin knee socks. Soren didn't just act like a wife, he looked exactly like a beautiful bride on her wedding night, ready to consummate her marriage.

"Do you like what I'm wearing, hubby~?" Soren asked with a luscious whisper, swaying his thick hips left and right for the horse's enjoyment.

Soren's hubby could only answer with a snort of satisfaction. But this alone was enough to send shivers down Soren's spine. It was every wife's duty to dress up for their husbands, so the fact that his hubby enjoyed Soren's outfit filled his body with bliss. Pupils shifting into hearts, Soren lovingly stared at his hubby while his cock grew erect.

"Mmmhhh, my darling hubby~" Soren walked closer to the horse, laying his hands atop his long muzzle to caress him gently. "All couped up int this pen without any way to blow off some steam. Don't worry hubby! I'll make sure to satisfy your every need, okay~?"

There was no second guessing inside of Soren's mind as the boy dropped onto his knees and started crawling underneath his hubby. The horse didn't react in any particular manner either, calmly allowing Soren sneak between his legs as if it was something he was totally used to. There, poking above the horse's fat bellies with incredible girth and stiffness, was the source of Soren's hubby's desires, its enormous, pulsating and throbbing horse dick. Soren's hubby's fat cock was nothing to scoff at. Even among horses, it seemed Soren's hubby was particularly hung and fertile. Its shaft was at least 18-inches in length, with two plump, drooping, orange sized testicles hanging down from its nutsack. Tinted in a jet black color, the cock sprung forth with an imposing erection, copious precum already dripping from its urethra. It was clear that Soren's hubby was in need of some serious sexual relief, and there was only one person that could provide that for him.

Soren instinctively mewled in arousal, his entire body shivering in bliss at the sight of such a magnificent cock. The boy couldn't even formulate a single coherent word in his mind. Seeing his hubby's massive erection was enough to send him into an unstoppable haze of pure lust. Like the responsible wife that he was, Soren firmly grasped the throbbing horse-cock with both of his hands. Gently pointing the penis towards his face, he greedily lunged towards the horsedick's tip and started to lovingly make out with its twitching urethra as if it was the lips of his beloved's mouth.

As the delicious flavors of his hubby's cock and his slimy precum started to pour into Soren's tastebuds, the boy's penis reached full mast. Soren simply couldn't control himself. His tongue eagerly pushed through his hubby's urethral slit, swirling around in a circular motion like a vacuum trying to suck it all out. Little by little, his lips wrapped around the entirety of his hubby's cockhead until the horse's entire tip was securely contained within his tight little mouth. Soren's hubby's cock was throbbing between his lips desperately begging for release! The only reasonable thing for him to do was suck as violently and lovingly as he possible could!

Though Soren received no physical pleasure from sucking his hubby off, the simple thought that he was making his hubby happier was enough to cause his cute cock to jump up and down in happiness. Soren's head began to bob back and forth along the length of the horse's dick, his gag reflex long gone in order for him to stuff that girthy penis all the way down his throat. This was Soren's happiness, this was his true purpose. While all those stupid soldiers were out there fighting for money or fame, Soren worked for something that was truly meaningful. Soren loved being a good wife, he yearned for nothing more than making his hubby happy. It was moments like these where he heard his hubby whinnying in bliss and felt his hubby's cock throb with pleasure inside his mouth that made all of his struggles worth it.

Slowly pulling his face away from his hubby's cock, Soren finally released the fat, slimy horse cock with a blissful gasp. The enormous equine penis before him continued to tremble in need. Its shaft was slathered in copious amounts of saliva, yet it still throbbed with a mighty erection that made Soren smile. Soren licked his lips playfully. For as much as he knew his hubby enjoyed blowjobs, he also knew there was something else he enjoyed much *much* more.

Turning the front of his body towards the ground, Soren quickly got onto all fours like a shameless animal. The boy lifted his ass up into the air, while his face pushed against the ground with a perverted smile.

“Come on hubby~!!!” Soren screamed in a voice of pure desire, wiggling his fat ass left and right as if to get the horse’s attention. His anus twitched with desire, rim blinking as if desperately pleading to get filled. “Please breed your wife’s slutty and needy boy-pussy~!!!”

Soren’s hubby let out a pleased snort. Then, with an incredible thrust that was powered by his powerful, muscled equine legs, the vicious animal slammed the entirety of his erect penis into the depths of Soren’s expecting anus. An incredible scream of utter bliss rang from Soren’s lips in that moment, his eyes rolling to the back of his head and his tongue unwittingly rolling out of his mouth. This was far from the first time Soren’s ass had taken such a massive member, and his hubby’s cock was thoroughly lubricated with Soren’s saliva. Yet even then, the way this horse penetrated Soren’s tight boy hole was so merciless, it instantly shattered Soren’s mind on impact, causing the boy unload all his jizz onto the floor below.

At this point, Soren’s job as a wife was basically complete. No longer was Soren forced to take the active role in the relationship, his every movement guided to bring his hubby absolute bliss. It was now Soren’s hubby’s turn to step up to the plate, and step up to the plate he did. Using all of his unspent equine energy, Soren’s hubby continuously thrust his enormous dick into Soren’s ass over and over again. No matter how many times Soren’s hubby fucked him, Soren’s inner walls submissively stretched out further each time that tremendous penis entered him. From the amount of force and desire this horse presented, it was clear Soren’s hubby was more than eager to spread all of his love. All Soren had to do was take it~

The mixture of pleasure and pain that Soren experienced when his hubby’s desires were unchained was quite overwhelming, to say the least. Most people wouldn’t be able to last one night trying to please his hubby’s unending sexual desires, but Soren found the experience worth every single second. All he could think about when his ass was getting raped by his hubby’s huge horse penis was how amazing of a wife he was. Soren saw nothing wrong with the fact that he was totally submitting to some mindless animal. He felt it was perfectly normal for his ass to get thoroughly bred by a member of a different species. To Soren, letting his entire existence revolve around this filthy, lust-crazed creature was just as acceptable as any other relationship between people. As long as he got to make his hubby happy, Soren didn’t care for anything else.

When Soren’s hubby finally reached his climax, the horse buried his cock into the depths of Soren’s anus and unapologetically started to release a thick, powerful burst of cum directly inside of Soren’s intestines. Soren too began to tremble with orgasm, his cock pathetically squirting out a couple of white spurts onto the floor while his anus lovingly wrapped around his hubby’s dick as if to squeeze every last drop out of him. As Soren’s belly slowly began to inflate with horse semen and more pleasure spread through his mind, Soren found his limbs losing strength until he collapsed onto the ground with a light thud. Not that his hubby seemed to care in the slightest, as the horse continued to jizz all over Soren’s back and ass like he was nothing more than cumrag.

Feeling the heat of his hubby’s seed bubble in his tummy, as well as dirty his entire body and lingerie, Soren gave a sigh of utter bliss. There was nothing he loved more than feeling his hubby’s love covering him whole. It would not be an exaggeration to say this was one of the happiest moments in his whole life. The only thing that was missing was for Soren to get pregnant with his hubby’s healthy children~ That was a wife’s job after all~

PROMPT7: Futa Summoner's Orders

Fem!Soren and Micaiah are forced to have lesbian sex by Futa!Summoner. The two girls trib and Micaiah enjoys it, while Soren is rather tsundere about it and pretends to not like it. The Summoner is off to the side watching them and jerking off.

Throughout most of its lifetime, the Order of Heroes had been a very competent and well respected organization. Summoning renowned Heroes from all sorts of different universes, they brought a sense of order and peace to the whole of Askr. It was perhaps one of the most effective and secure organizations any sort of kingdom could have asked for. But it all came crumbling to a fateful end when she came, the one known as the Summoner.

Armed not just with the power to summon and command Heroes in every way she desired, but also an enormous, girthy cock endlessly throbbing, the Summoner quickly derailed the entire organization's purpose to server her own libido. Heroes were summoned and dismissed based solely on their attractiveness, they were forced to sexually serve the Summoner's cock until they were nothing but mindless drones. Of course, there were several who opposed to her rise to power. But considering how the Heroes that served her were still incredibly powerful, there was little anyone could do to stop her. The Order of Heroes continued to defend Askr as it was tasked to, but its main purpose had changed. Every single one of its members was to please the Summoner in any way she desired.

Two such women currently found themselves within the Summoner's room doing just that. Their nude bodies pressed together, sweat dripping down their curved forms

"Nggghhh~ Haaaaah~" The cute, brown-haired cleric Mist gasped with pleasure, her body much plumper and mature than it usually looked like. "C-Come on Soren! Y-You can do better than that~!!"

With a perverted smile on her face and her legs interlocked with Soren's, Mist eagerly pushed her sopping cunt against that of her partner over and over again. Her two, fat drooping breasts bounced about with each of her motions, not a single trace of inhibition in her movements. Age had inflated Mist's body with thick, supple mass and sexual experience, giving her a titanic set of hips and bubbly ass that carried filled her thrusts with gravitas. Far removed from the innocent little sister she had been, Mist embraced the pleasure of her body, happy to let herself get carried away in the sexual haze that now filled the order of heroes.

Equally as beautiful was the dazzling, plump woman who was on the receiving end of Mist's assault, none other than her brother's best friend, Soren. Boasting a huge rack that was almost twice as large as Mist's, Soren's body could be described as nothing short of spectacular. Her hug, rounded ass and thick, supple thighs were complemented by a thin, womanly waist that gave her a perfect hourglass figure. Her face, albeit somewhat androgynous, still glimmered with luscious lips and long, flowing green hair that reached down to her shoulders. Soren looked beautiful and mature enough to easily pass for Mist's mother. But while Mist seemed to be totally involved in her rough sexual intercourse, Soren was clearly trying to hold herself back. Possessively wrapping both hands around her enormous bust in order to

stop them from bouncing, the woman made a firm, pouty face as her bare pussy smashed against that of Mist.

“I-I-I’m j-just- Nggghhh~” Soren moaned unwittingly, her body trembling from the delicious sensation Mist’s pussy rubbing against her own. “I-I’m o-only doing this b-because the Summoner ordered me to, o-okay?!”

Because regardless of all the pleasure that might be coursing through Soren’s body at this moment, the woman could not truly enjoy herself as long as *she* was watching, that infernal Summoner who had brought the entire Order of Heroes to her knees. Over on the other side of the same exact bed where Soren and Mist were currently having sex, the perverted Summoner sat there comfortably with both of her hands wrapped around her enormous, cunt-breaking erect shaft. The Summoner’s cock throbbed excitedly at the sight of Soren and Mist tribbing, her fingers gliding up and down its length in excited fashion. Though her fat heaving breasts and girthy, meaty thighs were completely devoid of any sort of clothing, the Summoner kept her white hood on while she masturbated, only letting Soren see the blatant smirk of nefarious perversion that was plastered all over her face.

“A-Aww jeez Soren~” Mist moaned lustfully as her hips continued to throttle forward. “Y-You gotta s-stop being such a s-spoilsport a-and just- Mmmhhhh~ Enjoy yourself~”

In an attempt to get Soren a bit more in the mood, Mist lunged towards the other woman and started to viciously grope her tits. Soren gave a shocked moan of arousal, her defenses instantly penetrated by Mist’s touch. At first, she tried her best to fight against the pleasure and push back against Mist’s assault. But the more Mist’s fingers dug into Soren’s tit flesh, squeezing and groping those enormous, bouncing melons, the more she squashed Soren’s resistance into dust. Pussy quivering with bliss and nipples erect with pure lust, there was little Soren could do but sit there and allow Mist to have her way with Soren’s fat breasts.

But even then, while her entire body had become a submissive plaything for Mist to grope and abuse, Soren refused to let her guard down. Not when that wretched woman was watching her with a dominating smile and her infernal erection. As Soren’s eyes drifted towards the masturbating Summoner, her heart was filled with hatred. She who had summoned Soren to another world and forced her to perform such perverted acts for her own pleasure. She treated Soren like a slut instead of the respectable tactician she was. Soren despised no person more than she did her. If not for the Summoner’s power, Soren knew she would be using every ounce of her strength to fight against the nefarious Summoner and her depraved actions.

At least, that’s what Soren tried to convince herself of. For the more sexual desire flowed through Soren’s veins, the harder it became to know which actions came from the Summoner’s commands and which ones were fueled by her own lust. The undeniable truth was that Soren enjoyed passionately scissoring with Mist. It was a fact that filled her with a mixture of embarrassment and ecstasy. She felt totally humiliated that despite being forced to commit such acts against her own will, Soren’s body submissively surrendered to the pleasure. This was her best friend’s little sister for god sakes! The mere thought of doing something like this to her should be enough to make Soren ashamed! But the only sensation Soren felt when their pussies crashed together was the explosion of bliss that could only come from perverted desires coming true.

Little by little, all of these things chiseled away at Soren's psyche, weakening his mental fortitude with a blissful set of squeezing motions. Before she knew it, Soren's hips were intentionally pushing towards Mist, causing the duo's vaginas to rub even more intently. Hands firmly planting against the bed, Soren pushed her body even closer to Mist's, their body heats melding into one as their fat tits pushed together. Though Soren hated the idea of the Summoner looking upon her body as if it was some sort of sexual object, the moment she felt the Summoner's gaze on her plump body every ounce of her figure trembled with bliss. Soren wanted to fight against these perverse desires. She really did. But it was too late by now. Soren had already submitted to the Summoner's desires.

"Hehehe~ That's it Soren~" Mist gasped with bliss, her pussy trembling excitedly over Soren's renewed vigor. "Doesn't that feel much better~?"

"N-No- I-I-! Hrrng~" Soren wanted to deny it so badly, but she simply couldn't. All she could do was mewl blissfully, letting her worries get washed away by the endless waves of pleasure that rocked through her womanly figure.

Blinded by this whirlwind of pleasure, Soren totally failed to notice as the Summoner stood from her place and began to walk towards the duo with a commanding pace. Her erect cock swayed from side to side, her hands still rubbing it intently even as she stepped ever closer to Soren and Mist. It was only once the Summoner's cockhead was directly in front of the pair's face that either of them noticed what was going on. The Summoner's thick, virile musk started to waft into their nose like a noxious gas, causing Mist and Soren to further lose themselves in desires. It was like a Pavlovian response in a sense, the two had been mindbroken by the Summoner's cock so many times, at this point its mere presence was enough to make their pussies tremble in submission.

But the Summoner did not assault either of them. She did not force Soren to give her a blowjob, nor did she order Mist to rub the penis with her tits. Instead, the Summoner simply stood in front of them, directly masturbating her enormous penis just a few inches away from their faces. Soren and Mist tried their best to ignore the enormous member, focusing on the tribbing with pants of pleasure and amorous thrusts. But the Summoner's cock had too big of a hold on their minds. It was the instrument that had gotten them here in the first place. Without even thinking about it, Soren's mouth instinctively opened and she began to slowly push it towards the Summoner's penis.

"Stop!" Only for her to be stopped in her tracks, as the Summoner mercilessly barked out a command. "I did not allow you to suck on my dick."

Both Mist and Soren shivered in place, their cunts utterly shuddering with need. Getting forced to have sex was one thing, but being placed in front of such a deliciously juicy cock and then prevented from ever getting a taste was absolute torture. Their bodies had grown so addicted to sex, its presence was like a little needle digging into their skulls. In a desperate attempt to quell their needs, Mist and Soren started scissoring with increased force. Their bodies trembled with combined desire, though in the end it was clear what they really craved. The two were aching for the Summoner's cock. And that was the exact type of suffering that filled the Summoner with desire. To see the total submission of her slaves, to have their minds broken to such a point they actively wanted to get fucked and demeaned like this. There was nothing more pleasurable than that.

With a loud, carnal moan of lust, the Summoner closed her eyes and embraced her ecstasy, ejaculating all over Mist's and Soren's face. The pair of women exploded instantly with excitement, their bodies shuddering with orgasm as the Summoner's hot, steamy seed started to slather their bodies whole. Mouths opening and faces expectantly pointed towards the cockhead, each one of them tried to catch as much cum as they could possibly manage. They let it splatter all over their breasts, slurping it up with their mouths and even getting on their hair. Neither of them cared for how they looked or how badly they'd fallen. Their craving for the Summoner's cock had overridden everything else in their minds

As the stream of jizz died down and the Summoner mellowly basked in her orgasm, she looked down at the two sluts covered in semen before her. "Now what do you say?"

"Thank you mistress~" Both girls answered in unison, their voices bright and excited, before diving onto the bed and trying to scoop up as much extra cum as they could manage.

Such were the ways of the Order of Heroes.