

“Hmmpph- Hmmpphhh- A-A-Ahh!! L-Lady Rhea!!!”

Cheeks beating madly with a rosy red blush, the transformed Bernadetta sped along the halls of Garreg Mach in an agitated manner. Her plump, enlarged asscheeks jiggled and bounced wildly with every one of her steps, stretching her poor sports shorts far past what they were meant to support. Arms desperately wrapped around her enlarged bust, Bernadetta tried her best to retain some of her modesty and cover her exposed breast. The attempt was, of course, utterly futile, for Bernadetta’s chest had grown to such a ridiculous extent that she could barely even keep her nipples hidden whilst the rest of her soft pillowy mass spilled over her slender limbs. Worst of all however, had to be Bernadetta’s cock, which prodded forth from underneath her skirt with a full erection, dragging and pulling her along like a tail leading its dog. Instead of the sexy and confident figure of grace that Rhea had been before, Bernadetta was more of a tornado of sexual chaos, exposing her entire body to any who might have crossed her path.

“L-L-L-Lady R-Rhea please s-stooooop!!!” Bernadetta pleaded desperately, her crotch thrusting forth again and again through the Garreg Mach’s long, stony corridors. “W-W-Where are we goooiiiinnggg?!?!?”

Unfortunately for the panicking Bernadetta, Rhea had no intention of revealing her secrets. Big, luscious cock lips locked in a knowing smirk, Rhea continued to string Bernadetta along to her whims, totally uncaring of her body’s concerns. Rhea’s potent and needy thrusts were powered by the incredible amounts of lust and desire she felt for Byleth. Though she was only a dick, her willpower was so strong she could force Bernadetta’s thick, squeezable legs to walk forth on their own with sheer desire alone. There was not a single shred of consideration in her mind for how Bernadetta would have looked running around the monastery in this debauched, semi-nude state. Whether some student or knight got to gaze upon Bernadetta’s bare breasts or her throbbing hard-on mattered little to her. As long as the two got to their destination in time, it would all be worth it.

Loud and shocked gasps rang out as the duo walked past several groups of totally unexpected and unassuming people. Students snickered and giggled to themselves, some lustfully checking out her assets while others basked in the ridiculousness. Knights and teachers whispered discreetly to each other, as if they were thoroughly judging Bernadetta’s actions. Were Bernadetta’s hands not currently occupied in a meaningless attempt to cover her chest, she would have most certainly buried her head in them with utter shame. Alas, there was little that the woman could do save for take the humiliation wholeheartedly. Shameful humiliation that further fueled Bernadetta’s lust, causing her heartbeat to quicken and for Rhea to throb with increased intensity.

Finally, after what seemed like an eternity of lewdly exposing her body and feeling the judgmental gazes of her peers, Bernadetta seemed to have arrived at her destination. The duo stopped before the tall, imposing doors to Rhea’s chambers, all the way on the top floor of the monastery. Rhea’s room had always exuded some sort of mystical and intimidating aura to Bernadetta. It was the room of the holy Archbishop of the Church of Seiros after all, what kind of holy and blessed occurrences she might find inside Bernadetta could only imagine. Nonetheless, it was clear from the copious throbbing and exciting quivering of her cock that this was exactly where Rhea wanted Bernadetta to go. So pushing open the doors to Rhea’s chamber, Bernadetta proceeded forth unimpeded.

A huge sigh of relief escaped from the girl's lips as she felt the doors to Rhea's chambers shut close with a loud lock. Not only had she been freed of the anxious torment of parading her semi-nude body all over the school, but the shut-in always enjoyed the simple act of locking herself away from the world once more. Taking a few inquisitive steps further inside, Bernadetta examined Rhea's room with an inquisitive eye. Thankfully it seemed her dick had calmed down some as soon as they two had arrived, allowing Bernadetta to give examine Rhea's chambers calmly.

In all honesty, the room itself wasn't much to write home about. There was a large ornate bed at its center, some shelves and closets adorning the room's sides. An arched entrance led to a balcony which gave a beautiful view of the entire monastery, and colored paned glass windows dipped the room in a pleasant multicolored glow. It was far from the incredibly exquisite and sacred room Bernadetta expected it to be. Rather, it was just a regular old bedroom that could have belonged to everyone!

But out of all the things inside of Rhea's room that seemed noteworthy, one of them particularly caught Bernadetta's attention. Tucked away in the far corner of the room was an inconspicuous closet. In most regular situations one would not normally bat an eye at such an item, but unlike the other pieces of furniture in Rhea's room which were beautifully crafted and ornate, the little closet was simple and worn. It was almost as if it was trying to avoid being noticed. Bernadetta wasn't quite sure whether it was because of how peculiar it looked or because every time her gaze fell upon it, she could feel Rhea's length throb with excitement, but for some reason she could not get it out of her mind. Until her curiosity got the better of her and she finally opened it wide.

Bernadetta gasped, a genuine gasp of surprise and awe. What she found in the closet- The only thing certain in Bernadetta's mind was that it had to be some sort of full-body outfit. Four long limbs stretched to form a lanky, limp human silhouette, with a large helmet-like protrusion at the top perfectly fit for a head. Everything else however was simply out of this world! The outfit's 'threads' bore no resemblance to wool or silk. Instead, its texture was squeaky, shiny and sticky, like some sort of stretchable goop. Each one of the limbs were colored a bright, neon green, with leaf-like protrusions attached at each end. Meanwhile, the head itself looked like a large ball with no features other than a fat set of white lips. Tinged with a deep red color and white spots, it actually seemed to resemble one of the carnivorous plants Bernadetta liked, which made her a bit excited.

"L-Lady Rhea... What is this...?" Bernadetta asked with bated breath, all of her worries from before seemingly melted away from the sheer wonder she felt this moment.

The cock lips on Rhea's body shifted into a cocky smirk. "This, my darling, is a magical latex suit~" She eagerly explained. "It's a special little outfit that clings to every part of your body with delicious tightness, accentuating your lovely shape and squeezing you with a wonderful squeak~"

Bernadetta's breath stopped for a few seconds, admiring the glimmer and beauty of such a sparkling outfit.

"I've been doing a little bit of research on our beloved professor, and it seems she *really* loves these kinds of outfits. To be honest, I understand. Who can resist that inescapable tightness around you~?" The cock moaned, throbbing as she felt her body grow heated with Bernadetta's lust. "If we wear this in

front of the professor, there's no way she can say no to our advances~ This particular outfit is based on a creature from another universe called a... 'Piranha Plant'. Do you like it~?"

"I... I..." Bernadetta gasped, feeling out of breath upon staring at the suit's rubbery material. Stretching towards the outfit, Bernadetta couldn't help but take it into her hands. The girl groaned excitedly as she felt her fingers stick to the outfit's gummy texture, its squeakiness sending shivers down Bernadetta's spine. Though Bernie had not responded to Rhea's question with any words, the throbbing she felt was more than enough of an answer.

"I love it!!!" Bernadetta cheered loudly, hugging onto the suit in the same way she'd hugged many of her stuffed animals. Simply getting to wear such a lewd outfit was already exciting Bernadetta a lot, but using said outfit to lure her beloved professor? There was nothing in the world Bernadetta wanted more!

"Well then... What are you waiting for!?!!" Rhea goaded the aroused girl on, fully embracing the duo's perverted desires and goals. "Put it on and let's make Byleth ours~!"

Like an excited puppy eager to go out and play, Bernadetta started eagerly stripping off the last shreds of clothing that were still holding her back. By this point much of her clothes had been ripped and tattered into shreds thanks to her growth, so it wasn't too difficult of a task. Though even if it had been, Bernadetta's excitement made the whole process all the faster. Piece after piece of her torn hoodie fell onto the floor of Rhea's room unceremoniously. The comfortable pants that had once been a symbol of Bernadetta's desire to not stand out were discarded as if they were no more than trash. Any complaints about modesty that Bernadetta might have held before had been all but eliminated as the girl's nude body quivered with excitement. Bernadetta was just about to submerge herself in a brand new world, and she could not be more excited.

A little groan of arousal escaped Bernadetta's lips. Merely squeezing and rubbing the outer texture of the costume was enough to make her dick throb madly. Its smell was simply divine, an artificial and rubbery scent that totally overwhelmed her senses. To Bernadetta, the cute, shiny suit in her hands was much more than a simple costume. It would mark the point when she embraced the totality of her sexual desires.

Unlike most other costumes that allowed for an easy way to get in, this Piranha plant costume possessed no sort of zippers or accessible openings Bernadetta could effortlessly slip into. Instead, the only way for the now voluptuous woman to sneak into the suit was for her to enter through the plants gaping and bulbous maw. Lowering the entire outfit to the ground, Bernadetta wasted no time in doing just that. She first pushed her right leg in, adjusting flattening the outfit so that her toe would easily settle at the bottom of the right leg. Her left toe came next, comfortably filling up the feet slot of her green leafy limb. From this moment on, there was no turning back. It was Bernadetta's destiny to become this sexy Piranha plant creature~

As Bernadetta began to pull the rubbery pants up her legs, the girl got a true in depth feel of how tight and squeazy this suit really was. With every inch of latex that she rubbed against her leg, she could feel her skin sticking and struggling to stay in place. The outfit's tight measurements clamped down on her body with meticulous tightness, as if it was trying to remold her form. In a way, it almost felt like the suit was really a carnivorous plant, swallowing bit by bit of Bernadetta and squeezing it in its throat until it

had consumed her whole. Though it was a thought that had never crossed her mind before, the girl couldn't help but groan out in absolute excitement.

The latex suit's tightness became particularly apparent when Bernadetta tried to pull it over her thighs and around her ass. The girl's assets had grown to such exaggerated proportions, she could barely squeeze half of her butt into the tiny, compact section inside of the outfit. The girl smushed her wobbling ass down against the suit over and over again, moaning blissfully as her asscheeks jiggled from the sheer amount of force. The more she pushed, the more she could feel the entire suit squeezing her tighter. Until finally, with a forceful, jiggling pop, Bernadetta's large ass was consumed by the latex costume.

"Nggghhh~ This suit is... Kind of small, isn't it~?" Bernadetta gasped loudly, though her excited tone of voice made it sound more like excitement than a complaint.

"Hehe~ Of course it is~" Rhea giggled back in a sensual tone, throbbing eagerly to the beat of Bernadetta's lust. "That's part of the charm~"

As Bernadetta continued to slide the outfit up to her crotch, the girl had a hard time fitting her stiff, pulsating erection in the thin, squeaky confines of her costume. Luckily for the duo, Bernadetta soon found a specific protrusion that seemed to fit Rhea perfectly. In the same way she could use a sleeve to encase her arms or her legs, the long tentacle-like tube slid forth ready to receive the entirety of Bernadetta's girth. It looked almost like a condom, a tight, sticky, latex condom that would lovingly wrap around her cock and squeeze down on her member with every pulse of blood. Eager to fill up the tight, latex hole with her horny, erect dick, Bernadetta wasted no time slamming the entirety of Rhea's length directly into the cock-shaped protrusion.

It was only when Bernadetta's cock was already halfway plunged into the dick-sleeve that the girl realized this little protrusion had something a little extra. Nestled deep inside the confines of this little hole laid a thick, girthy dildo. The cock shaped tube was perhaps only half of Bernadetta's impressive length and girth, but it was still large enough to make Bernadetta second guess herself as the tip of her dick stopped inches before the hard, plastic dildo. Unfortunately for the girl, it was much too late to go back now. Opening her cock-lips wide open, Rhea lunged forward and blissfully swallowed the whole dildo with her pulsing urethra, causing the poor Bernadetta to quiver and groan in bliss. Bernadetta had been looking forward to the feeling of penetration, but having her urethra penetrated was nothing to scoff at itself! And things were only just getting started...

The moment Bernadetta's cock pushed all the way through the cock-sleeve and her dickhead smashed against the tip of that tight, latex tube, the dildo that was buried deep inside of her penis began to vibrate wildly. A slew of noises that could only be described as incomprehensible bliss poured out of Bernadetta's mouth, her face warped into an expression of crazed ecstasy. Not only was her cock being assaulted by a mixture of incredible vibrations and tight, rubbery squeezing, but she could also hear the unhinged, ecstatic screams of her Rhea-dick pouring directly into her mind and slowly driving her mad. The delicious buzzing from the dildo was restrained enough to make sure Bernadetta didn't cream on the spot, but its girth throbbed with sufficient energy to forever keep her in a state of rampant, endless arousal, keeping Bernadetta and Rhea at the edge of arousal at all times.

After a few minutes of unending and merciless cock-teasing at the hands of her own costume, Bernadetta was finally able to summon enough mental fortitude to continue putting on the plant outfit.

At this point, it seemed like putting the rest of it on would be a cinch. She had little problem sliding it over her thin waist and flattened tummy, her spine shivering as she felt that tight latex wrap around her. Despite how much Bernadetta twitched from the dildo inside of her cock, she did not struggle much getting her arms through the outfit's sleeves. No, the real issue came when Bernadetta finally got to her enormous, rotund, wobbling breasts.

Each one of Bernadetta's titanic tits were almost as big as the bulbous plant head of the costume itself, making it hard to even slip them into the tight rubbery outfit in the first place. Not helping was her slowly deteriorating mental state, which made it harder and harder for Bernadetta to coordinate anything as the throbbing sapped more and more of her brain power away. Gasping and groaning, Bernadetta tried her best to slip her bust through the tight opening of her Piranha Plant costume. The girl's poor breasts slipped from her grasp and jiggled about madly, refusing to be contained anymore. Whenever she slipped one in, it would instantly pop free with wild, luscious bounces as soon as she tried to pop another one in. Push after push, pant after pant, Bernadetta continued to squish her breasts down into the mouth of the Piranha Plant over and over until-

*Squuuueeeek~*

Finally, with a lovingly tight squeeze of her form, both of Bernadetta's tits slipped into the sticky latex outfit, filling out the costume's bust with her sheer amount of mass. All that Bernadetta could do when her breasts were fully encased in their tight, latex prison was moan blissfully. Her tits were much too big for the hole that they were supposed to fill, and Bernadetta could really feel it. The way her outfit was constricting in on her tits was absolutely maddening. Every little movement made her bust shiver in ecstasy, the very jiggle of her breasts sending shivers down her spine. Bernadetta's thick, aroused nipples were being compressed for merely existing, squeezed with a firm but loving tightness that was like the touch of a lover. It wasn't that the outfit did not fit Bernadetta's enhanced body, rather the tightness was meant to make every second she spend in it a whirlwind of bliss.

At this point, the only thing that remained for Bernadetta to put on was the head. Slowly lifting her leaf-tipped hands towards the bulbous helmet, Bernadetta slowly opened the mask's massive maws and pushed them around her head. The helmet's upper mouth swallowed up Bernadetta's hair and down to her forehead, while the bottom mouth consumed Bernadetta's neck and her whole chin, leaving nothing but Bernie's cute face exposed to the elements. Girlish, chirpy giggles rang out from Bernadetta's soft lips. It almost felt like she was being swallowed hole by those carnivorous plants she loved so much. A very tight, and sexy carnivorous plant, which made sure to lovingly squeeze down on her every body part with rubbery friction.

Now fully garbed in the Piranha Plant costume, the Bernadetta that stood within Rhea's room bore little resemblance to the shy and panicky girl she had been before. The biggest difference of all had to be Bernadetta's new buxom figure. Her hips and ass had grown out with a supple rotundness that looked simply delicious, her thin and slender waist complemented by a set of utterly absurd jiggling breasts. Not to mention how the tightness of the outfit only seemed to amplify her sexual characteristics, making Bernadetta's womanly curves bulge from her body with further prominence. Bernadetta's time as a little seedling was finally over. She had fully bloomed into a mature flower of beauty and arousal.

Turning towards a nearby mirror, Bernadetta greedily basked in the euphoria of her perverted new body and outfit. Her legs were forcibly pushed together like the stalk of a plant, making her totally unable to

walk normally. Bernadetta's wobbly butt bounced happily along to the motions of her movements, whilst her erect cock continued to throb with endless vibrations that caused her to tremble in bliss. The cute little leaves at the tips of her hands wiggled with excitement, the wild jiggling of her enormous tits only contained by the tightness of her outfit. And to top it all off was Bernadetta's adorable face, which poked forth with a look of mindbending bliss from between the lips of the Piranha Plant. Bernie had turned herself into the perfect little carnivorous flower, ready to devour Byleth whole~

"R-Rhea... I-I... I love this outfit!!!" Bernadetta finally gasped out in utter excitement, her hips shaking left and right like a doggy wagging its tail. "It makes me feel like- like~ Nnnngggghhh~::~"

But before Bernadetta could even finish her thought, the girl felt the costume's maws slowly closing over her face. Latex began to pour around her head, sinking into her skin and encasing her whole. But Bernadetta didn't feel an ounce of fear. Though the latex covered her eyes and nose, she could still see and breathe perfectly. The outfit wasn't just covering her, it was becoming one with her. Slowly she could feel its limbs as her own, its powers imbued into her very form. Whether this was the power of the suit or whether Rhea was playing some kind of trick, Bernadetta didn't know. All she knew was that this was who she was meant to be.

As the Piranha Bernie's lips crossed into a smile, the girl's hips began to thrust forward in loving orgasm. There was no liquid expelled, not a drop of her sperm escaping from Bernie's latex prison. But the sensations were just as incredible and potent as they had been before. Bernadetta's limbs began to contort and stretch out. Her sexy, curvaceous body twisted in ways that should be impossible for any human. The magical latex outfit had taken Bernadetta's desire to a brand-new level, and Bernie was ready for more.

*'That was amazing...'* Bernadetta spoke to Rhea mentally, gasping and groaning from the overpowering sensations of her form. *'B-But... How are we going to get to Byleth now?'*

*'Hehehe~'* Rhea chuckled back ominously, her shaft still eagerly twitching even after her climax. *'Don't worry my dear Bernadetta~ I have it aaaaalll planned~'*

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Though the sun currently shone brightly in the clear blue skies of Garreg Mach monastery, a thick mantle of darkness shrouded the confines of Byleth's bedroom. With little more than a sliver of light peeking in through the gaps of the curtains, the professor's abode looked to be an absolute disaster. Books laid littered about the desk, shelves and closets in a state of complete disarray. A litany of dried-up tissues and used sex toys covered the floor, not to mention the copious ponds of sexual fluid that pooled around everywhere. It had not always been this way. Byleth had once possessed the prim and orderly room of a proper professor of the Officer's Academy. But ever since she'd obtained her needy, princessy Edelgard pussy, her bedroom had been reduced to little more than a den of sexual perversion.

“Mmmfff~ Ngghhh~ Haaaaah~” Byleth’s moans rang out into the room without inhibition, muffled enough to not be heard outside but still seeped in bountiful amount of impassioned desire.

Laying comfortably atop of her disheveled bed, Byleth pushed an enormous pink dildo into the depths of her gushing vagina. The stiff, plastic sex toy was absolutely titanic in size, stretching out the woman’s innards with every inch of its length. Its fat, bulbous cockhead nuzzled against the entrance of her womb, its thick, veiny texture lovingly rubbing with her vaginal walls. But the thing that was driving Byleth the craziest had to be the luscious, debauched screams of her Edelgard-pussy, who greedily enjoyed every single second of that delicious sex toy filling her mouth up.

Like a black hole endlessly devouring more and more, Edelgard eagerly begged Byleth to push more of the dildo inside her. The girl’s perverted desires knew no end. Edelgard didn’t simply enjoy the sensations of the dildo tearing through her very sensitive insides, she absolutely basked in the idea of having Byleth go crazy from her. Though both girls felt the same pleasures and desires, Edelgard knew exactly how much ecstasy flowed through her beloved professor’s mind. She reveled in the sensations of inundating Byleth’s body with bliss, as well as the subsequent orgasm that overcame them both afterwards. More than happy to keep pulling her professor into the throes of depraved pleasure over and over again, Edelgard continued squeezing her vaginal walls around the tight dildo and bring Byleth closer to that amazing climax.

But before any sort of release ever came, Byleth stopped. Taking a couple of deep breaths to recompose herself, the professor slowly slid the dildo out of her pussy, a sigh of relief escaping from her lips as her cunt released the sex toy’s cockhead with a loud pop. Though Edelgard’s frustration was more than palpable, Byleth did her best to keep her cool. It wasn’t that the professor *didn’t* want to cum. Her arousal was fused with that of Edelgard’s, if there was anyone who wanted release just as badly it was her. Instead, Byleth stopped because it was what she was supposed to do. She might have been corrupted into a sex-addicted pervert, but she still had standards...

“*Come on professor~*” Edelgard desperately pleaded, a little corrupting voice always bringing Byleth to the most perverted side. “*Let’s do it- Let’s go the whole way pleeeaaaaase~*”

“Nfff~ W-We can’t~” Byleth snapped back, in a much meeker and weaker voice. “... D-Dorothea... S-She’s going to get here soon. W-We should wait for her...”

It was a reasonable explanation. Dorothea was the duo’s dear sexual partner and lover. It would only be proper for them to wait for her to return. Unfortunately, this explanation did little to satisfy Edelgard’s needs. Lust and frustrations flowing through her mind, the girl slowly began to surge from the depths of Byleth’s crotch. Byleth’s pussy twisted sideways, her labia reforming into beautiful, womanly lips. A human nose pushed forth from the Byleth’s increasingly mouth-looking pussy, as did a pair of gorgeous, burgundy eyes. As a clump of white hair sprouted above the pair of eyes, Byleth’s crotch had totally reformed into Edelgard’s face.

“I’m sorry professor, but I just can’t wait!” Edelgard exclaimed proudly, not through Byleth’s mind but with her very own vocal cords. “And if you insist in not pleasuring me, then I’ll just make sure to tease you until you do~”

Byleth simply whimpered in response. The mere process of Edelgard reforming from a pussy to a fully human face already propelled the professor’s arousal through the roof, but all the teasing that came

afterwards was absolutely mindbending. Poor Byleth could do little more than moan and shiver in place as Edelgard started to stretch out from her crotch, as if she was trying to escape. It seemed like a counterintuitive motion, yet for some reason the sensation of Edelgard's throat stretching was enough to make Byleth cry in excitement. Edelgard's reformed tongue stretched and prodded the insides of her mouth, biting her lips and sputtering copious amounts of sexual fluid. For as strong as Byleth's mind might have been, in the end she was only human. Edelgard knew just which buttons to push in order to get Byleth to listen to her. If this went on for too much longer then... Byleth would probably not be able to hold back anymore!!!

*Knock-Knock-Knock!!!*

But right in that moment, when it felt like Byleth was just about to lose to her arousal and Edelgard's endless teasing, a ray of hope shone for her. Byleth's and Edelgard's eyes shot wide open with excitement, their mouths shifting into eager smiles. It was Dorothea! She was back!!! In their most desperate and aroused point, their beautiful girlfriend had come by in order to let them get their precious release.

Instantly dropping their foreplay on the spot, Byleth coordinated with Edelgard and rushed towards the door to the room. The duo didn't even consider for a second the possibility it could be some other student or faculty member. All they cared for now was seeing the lovely Dorothea and experiencing that amazing climax they'd both been chasing for so long. Hands stretching towards the door, Byleth opened the gates to her domain with open arms. The girl stood in front of her doors fully in the nude, her Edelgard face exposed for anyone who wished to see. This was Byleth totally giving herself to whoever was on the other side.

Except... There was no one on the other side of the door. It wasn't just that Dorothea wasn't here. There was... Nothing. No people. No animals. Not a single hint of life. The one singular thing that looked out of place to Byleth's eyes was a long, wide green pipe that sprung up directly in front of Byleth's room.

This strange green tube was unlike anything Byleth had ever seen before. It had a metallic shine like that of a silver sword, but much more pristine and polished. Its green coloration was so brilliant it was as if it had been pulled straight out of a picture book. Most vexing of all though was the question of how it had gotten there in the first place. Byleth was more than certain that she had not seen such a thing when she'd last entered her room. And it looked too large and bulky to move with ease, not to mention how it looked like it had erupted from the ground.

But before Byleth could further ponder over the origins of this pipe, a loud warping noise played from its insides, taking the woman's attention towards the tube's mouth. Bit by bit, a strange little creature started to spring upwards from the depths of the tube. The first thing Byleth saw was its head, bulbous and round like a cannonball. Its skin sparkled red with a bright, rubbery shine, white polka dot adorning the rest of its face. This strange monster had no eyes, no ears and no nose. But it did possess a pair of fat, plump, womanly lips, which shifted into a luscious smirk as soon as its attention fell upon Byleth's form.

The rest of the creature's body soon slid up the pipe. Unlike its head, the being's limbs and torso took on a neon green color, like that of a vibrant and healthy plant. Its texture, however, remained entirely unchanged. It glimmered with the exact same latex-y splendor that tightly squeezed down on its form, a form which was an absolute sexual delight to observe. Byleth could feel her entire body tremble with



desire as more of the creature's figure came into view. A set of enormous, bouncing breasts clung tightly from its chest, much larger and meatier than Byleth's own generous bust. Its slim waist and taut tummy gave way to a set of plump hips and fat, wobbly ass that looked to die for. But the most exciting of all had to be the large, hardened, throbbing appendage that sprung eagerly from the creature's crotch: A fierce, mighty cock sporting a proud erection.

Any other thoughts disappeared from Byleth's mind the moment her eyes set upon the creature's hot, girthy member. She could feel Edelgard's mouth droop agape, copious amounts of vaginal fluid seeping from her aroused lips. To say this monster's cock was marvelous would be an understatement. Its shaft was so thick and veiny, it could make many of the dildos in Byleth's collection absolutely jealous. Its tip wide and fat enough to destroy any hole that it entered. Being presented with such a precious appendage, Byleth no longer cared who or what this creature was. The only thing she wanted now was to take that enormous penis inside her.

Having ensnared the totality of Byleth's attention, the plant-creature's nefarious smile widened. It was clear she was having a deep effect on Byleth's lust, but if she wanted to seal the deal, she had to take it further beyond. Like a professional erotic dancer, the monster began to cock his hips left and right in a truly seductive manner. Its ass wobbled beautifully, cheeks jiggling like waves in the ocean along to her dance. At the same time, the creature's tits bounced up and down with excitement and lust, demonstrating how utterly perverted and luscious they were with each jiggle they gave. Every single inch of this being's body was seeped in thick, sexual undertones, and it was more than happy to show it all off.

The effects of the creature's sexy dance became immediately apparent on Byleth's body. Whereas the professor had been previously just staring longingly, now Byleth was crossing her legs in desperation, her face heated with lust whilst her loins ached with desire. It was just what the plant-creature had been looking for, but it wasn't enough. Leafy hands grasping onto its pulsating cock, the green monster started to needily rub its cock before Byleth. Its thin, flappy appendages wrapped around its length, causing it to grow bigger and harder with every one of its pumps. Before long, a set of plump, human-like lips surged from the tip of its engorged cockhead, twisting into a luscious smile that left Byleth breathless. They'd done it. They'd truly done it. Byleth had fully fallen for them.

*"Mmmffffff~ Hello professor~"* A rich, seductive voice surged from the plant-headed creature. *"I hope you like my little outfit~"*

As lust coursed through the air, the creature's lips began to split wide open. Byleth gulped loudly. She was already so turned on by this being's sexy body, she felt like she would not be prepared for what else it was about to do. Inch after inch the mouth continued to open wide... Until finally, the face of the cute and matured Bernadetta popped free from its latex-y prison.

*"Aaaahhhh~ Much better~"* Bernadetta gasped with relief, enjoying the cold air touching her fresh skin. Her eyes focused on Byleth, her face ripe with confidence and lust. *"Lady Rhea told me you had a taste for these sorts of costumes. So please enjoy it as I come out~"*

A loud, thoroughly shocked gasp escaped from Byleth's mouth, complete bewilderment filling up her mind. This strange, voluptuous and utterly irresistible plant creature... It had been the quiet and demure Bernadetta the whole time?! Who would have thought the same girl who had trouble answering questions in class and would always cower at the thought of conversation would be currently swinging

her hips from side to side in a seductive manner whilst her cock waved up and down like a baton. The professor could feel Edelgard tightening at the sight of Bernadetta's thick curvy outline, arousal pulsing through them both as the girl's plump assets bounced with every movement. Never in her life could have Byleth imagined she'd see Bernie in such a depraved situation, yet here she was totally inflaming Byleth's lust. Bernadetta had come so far in so little time, and Byleth was loving every second of it.

When the sweet rocking motions of Bernadetta's dance were finally reaching their climax, the voluptuous woman prepared herself to break free from the confines of her costumes. Hands grabbing onto the edges of the pipe, Bernadetta lurched forward and lowered the outfit's helmet towards the ground. The Piranha Plant's fat lips began to open wider and wider, its insides growing loose and slippery enough for Bernadetta to escape. Then, like a little worm wriggling out from the damp soil, Bernadetta slowly slid herself forth from the Piranha Plant's maw and onto the floor. Except, as her body made contact with the floor, she could not feel it's cold, rough texture. Instead, Bernadetta felt that same latex-y texture encase her figure whole.

"Nggghhh~ W-What'sssssss happening~?!?" The girl hissed in a confused tone.

Though the Piranha Plant costume Bernadetta had just been wearing continued to deflate the more of Bernadetta's body slid out from its maw, Bernadetta herself had not been totally freed from the latex yet. That same, familiar rubbery tightness continued to constrict her entire form tightly, wrapping around her curves with its firm, squeaky grip. Her body felt strangely gelatinous and malleable, as if she didn't have any bones. Bernadetta's arms were rested by her side ready for use, her innards had remained entirely unchanged and her desires were just as strong as ever. But no matter how hard she tried, Bernadetta could not move in any way that was intuitive for a human. Instead, she was forced to slither around on the floor in a set of wavy S-shaped motions. The poor girl writhed and tumbled wildly at first, completely unaccustomed to this brand-new range of motion. It took a little time to get used to, but Bernadetta was a fast learner. As the girl attained more and more control of her form, she coiled around herself and slowly rose off the ground until she was almost at Byleth's height, letting her gaze down upon her form and finally understand what she had become.

Wrapped around Bernadetta's body was yet another tight, latex costume. But unlike the last one, which was based on a plant, Bernadetta's current costume seemed to be snake themed. An array of dark brown camo-patterned scales covered the back of the costume, while the front was tiled with a tummy of yellow white scales, just like a snake. Her entire body combined into one long, singular, line shaped form, save for her arms which dangled down from her torso totally limp. And for a helmet, a large, dark green fake snake head covered the entirety of Bernadetta's heads, its top and bottom lips opened slightly in order for her face to be visible. Instantly, Bernadetta's new set of abilities and range of motion became obvious. The reason she could twist around herself like a pretzel but she couldn't simply stand on her feet was because she must have inherited some of the characteristics of snakes directly from the suit. That only left on burning question inside Bernadetta's mind.

"Why issssss there another cossssstume~???" Bernadetta hissed in a desperate and panicked tone, a forked tongue poking forth from her lips.

Byleth couldn't help but give a hearty chuckle at the sight. Even after all of the changes she'd gone through, the real Bernadetta continued to shine brightly. Not to mention how cute the girl looked with her face poking out of the snake costume's mouth, as if she was a little gerbil getting swallowed up. Still,

Bernadetta's clumsy features did little to quell how absolutely arousing and sexy the girl continued to be. The same whimpers and groans of stress that used to escape Bernadetta's mouth were now covered in a thick coat of sultry and sexual energy. All of that rapidly building anxiety translated into smooth, luscious motions of her hips that caused Edelgard to utterly drool with desire. It wasn't that the old loveable Bernadetta was gone. Rather, she had evolved into a clumsy but incredible sexual icon.

In a desperate attempt to escape from this new costume as fast as possible, the panicked Bernadetta began wriggling in an absolute frenzy. Though every one of her movements were completely unintentional and erratic, somehow the girl managed to give Byleth the best strip show she'd experienced thus far. Bernadetta's hips swung around left to right, sending ripples of jiggling to both her ass and her bouncing breasts. The girl's cock bobbed about uncontrollably, its shaft swinging smoothly like a wand that totally hypnotized Edelgard's cock-hungry mind. As Bernadetta's face pushed free from the snake head's mouth, her long, flowing, damp hair waved dazzlingly through the air, beads of her sweat sprinkling forth like the morning drizzle. Byleth stared on in awe, her body totally paralyzed at the beautiful sight of Bernadetta's satisfied face and her multicolored green and purple hair. Even in this frenzied state, Bernadetta continued to control Byleth's desires.

With a myriad of breathy gasps and rocking gyrations, Bernadetta finally managed to start pulling off more and more of the outfit down her body. Her pale white skin glistened beautifully with sweat as her shoulders popped free from their constraints, giving off the incredibly erotic sight of a luscious woman stripping from her clothes. As the sensations slowly returned to her arms, Bernadetta's hands were next to be released. They popped free from their tight, rubbery prison with a simple, sharp pull, returning much of Bernadetta's much missed dexterity. The more of the costume that she took off, the easier things seemed to proceed. That is, until Bernadetta arrived at her bust...

If there was one undeniable truth about Bernadetta's tits, it had to be the fact they were incredibly massive. Perhaps *too* massive. As Bernadetta grabbed onto the snake head's lips and tried to pull her bust free from the costume, all she managed to accomplish was causing her body to jiggle deliciously. It seemed Bernadetta's breasts were completely stuck inside of the suit. No matter how hard she pushed, pulled or yanked, her hefty wobbly tits would simply bounce in place as if they were totally content. Fortunately, Bernadetta wasn't one to give up. Taking a deep breath and summoning every last ounce of her physical strength, Bernadetta pulled down on her outfit harder than she'd ever pulled before. The girl's face grew beet red from sheer exertion, her breathing quickened and her body wiggled left and right with anticipation. Tiny inch after tiny inch, Bernadetta could feel the outfit start bending to her way, its latex-y surface slowly slipping until-

"Nggggyaaaaahhhh~~~" Bernadetta screamed blissfully as her breasts burst forth from her chests like a set of bouncing beachballs.

Byleth's mouth clung open in abject amazement, her pussy dampening with uncontrollable lust that caused Edelgard's face to twitch excitedly. Seeing Bernadetta's enormous, heaving breasts bouncing with such ecstatic energy was nothing short of amazing. Bernadetta's totally erect nipples poked forth with excitement, twitching eagerly in the cold monastery air. The amount of jiggle and wobble that surged from her flesh was completely mesmerizing, like a hypnotic trance that ensnared Byleth's gaze and wouldn't let go. Byleth thought that the latex-clad Bernadetta was sexy, but bare Bernadetta was even sexier than that!

Thanks to the momentum of her freed bust, the rest of Bernadetta's outfit slipped off with very little problem. The girl's non-existent tummy was released almost immediately, her cock slipped from its dick sleeve and prodded forth with a twitching erection. There was a little bit of a snag when the outfit's mouth came to Bernadetta's ass, which had also become quite inflated and plump. By this point however, Bernadetta had more than enough experience with latex. Wiggling her wobbly butt left and right, she slowly squeezed her fat butcheeks through the costume's entrance. Her girthy thighs jiggled, ass looking like it was about to burst, until finally- After so much hardship and struggle, the entirety of this strange snake costume flopped limply onto the floor, releasing Bernadetta's body once and for all "Aaaahhh~ There we go!" Bernadetta gasped out in genuine relief. Her eyes turned towards Byleth, a sly, luscious smirk coming over her face. "What do you think, professor~?"

Byleth's cheeks flushed up with a bright red color, Edelgard's mouth becoming completely flooded in a myriad of aroused juices. Bernadetta had become so sexy and alluring, her body acted in a totally slutty and teasing way completely unintentionally. It was hot enough for to leave the usually stoic Byleth fully frozen with arousal.

"U-U-Ummmm... P-P-Professor?" Bernadetta squirmed nervously at Byleth's silence, pushing her breasts forward and shaking her hips from side to side.

Despite how beautiful she felt, Bernadetta's heart still trembled with insecurity. She could see Byleth staring with glaring, hungering eyes at her sexy figure. She could even see Byleth's sopping pussy, which currently held the form of Edelgard's face. It was quite a shocking addition, though not one that bothered her in the slightest. If anything, knowing that her beloved had a person combined with her sexual organ just like Bernadetta herself only made the girl even more excited. No, what Bernadetta really needed about was some confirmation. Some clear and concise confirmation that Byleth wanted to be with her at this moment.

"D-Did you like it?" The shy girl asked again, her body rocking left and right in a seductive sway as if to further tempt Byleth. "T-The truth is that I've always had a crush on you, and- Mmmmmfff?!?"

But before Bernadetta could start ranting out uncontrollably, the girl's lips were sealed when Byleth locked both of their mouths together. Eyes rolling to the back of her head in utter bliss, Bernadetta eagerly moaned into Byleth's mouth. Pleasure coursed through her entire body as Byleth's tongue delved deep into Bernadetta's oral cavity. Her cock quivered eagerly at the sensation of Byleth's soft lips smacking into her skin. Both of the women's sexual organs pulsed with excitement, their vulgar forms having reached the peak of their arousal. In that moment, getting to smell the delicious, needy scent of Byleth's breath up so close, Bernadetta no longer needed any sort of oral cues. She could tell from a fundamental level that Byleth needed her, and she needed her badly.

By the time the duo finally separated from their sloppy, greedy kiss, Bernadetta gasped and coughed loudly. It felt like all of her air had been sucked up from her lungs, leaving her mind hazy and her body unbalanced. The teacher of her dreams, that beautiful woman she'd desired for so long- She was finally not just paying attention to Bernadetta, but actively lustful for her perverted form. The excitement alone could make anyone faint. Byleth on the other hand, had a different set of plans. She'd been lustfully staring at Bernadetta for way too long. It was time for her to finally do something.

Grabbing onto the dazed Bernadetta by the shoulders, Byleth swiftly pulled her horny student into the room and slammed the door shut as hard as possible. Loud crackling of splintering wood echoed throughout the dormitories, a palpable tremor shaking the room from the sheer amount of force that came from the slamming doors. But such structural damage mattered little to Byleth, who wasted no time dropping onto her knees in front of Bernadetta's massive, throbbing, erect penis. Finally, she could experience that amazing, girthy cock that had so thoroughly ignited her lust. No longer would Byleth be forced to depend on little toys and plastic dildos. Face warped into a drunken expression of bliss, Byleth inhaled the musk of Bernadetta's penis, basking in its warm, virile essence. Bernie's fat cock was in her possession now, an opportunity Byleth would take full advantage of.

Back pushing against the wall, all Bernadetta could do was moan blissfully as her professor pushed her face closer and closer against Bernadetta's cock. The way Byleth totally obsessed over Bernie's needy penis was nothing short of amazing. Bernadetta could feel her body shiver with bliss as Byleth's hot breath wrapped around her shaft. The warmth of her desire and the damp, sensation of her lips seeped into the very depths of Bernadetta's core, causing her to throb with unprecedented arousal. Byleth did not leave a single inch of Bernadetta's dick unworshipped. Every single twitching vein and bulging of skin was a detail she had to take in. The detail that truly called out to Byleth the most however, had to be the beautiful and shapely pair of womanly lips that protruded forth from the tip of Bernadetta's cock, gazing lovingly towards Byleth's face.

"Hello professor~" The lips spoke out in an earnest, luscious tone. Byleth instantly flinched in surprise, though her lust only escalated as she recognized the owner of such voice. "It's me~ Rhea~"

Byleth's only response was to pant with excitement. Seeing the Archbishop of the Church of Seiros as nothing more than a fat, girthy penis was arousing beyond measure.

"My sweet Bernie and I have loved you for quite some time. That's why we've changed our bodies for you~" Rhea eagerly explained, like a preacher bestowing holy knowledge over their following. "So please, enjoy us to the fullest. Do not hold yourself back in the slightest~ Lick me, slurp me, take me into the depths of your throat~ I am Archbishop no more. I am simply the cock that will fill you with all the pleasure you could ever imagine~ We are yours in body and mind~"

A litany of shivers coursed through Byleth's spine as Rhea's sweet, seductive words passed through her ears like a lovely melody of lust. It was the best flirtatious enticement the aroused Byleth could ever ask for~ Lunging towards the head of Bernadetta's throbbing cock, Byleth viciously mused her lips against the lips of Bernadetta's cock. She wanted to show Bernadetta and Rhea how happy she was to accept their love, how deeply she desired them sexually. The professor moaned wildly into Bernadetta's urethra, her tongue eagerly exploring and prodding the depths of Bernadetta's dickhole. It was sexual assault that left Bernadetta quivering in place while Rhea eagerly reciprocated Byleth's kiss.

But simply kissing Rhea's fat cock lips wasn't enough to quell Byleth's desires. The musky, virile taste of Bernadetta's girthy penis was far too enticing. Its addicting scent and overpowering flavor slowly heated Byleth's desires until the professor couldn't help but swallow the entirety of Bernadetta's cockhead whole. Both Bernadetta and Rhea moaned out in unison, each of them succumbing to the incredible sensation Byleth's tight, moist mouth wrapping around Bernie's throbbing shaft. Byleth was far from done with Bernadetta's cock however. Gripping tightly onto Bernadetta's hips with both hands, Byleth started to swallow more and more of Bernadetta's cock. The poor girl shivered in bliss as her dickhead

pushed deep into Byleth's throat, each inch becoming tighter and hotter than the last. Byleth's hunger for dick was unfathomable, and she would not be satisfied until her lips were lovingly nuzzling against the tip of Bernadetta's crotch.

That was when the head bobbing started. As much as Byleth loved the sensation of Bernadetta's enormous cock simply filling up her throat with its tangy scent and throbbing heat, what she was truly looking for was to get a taste of Bernadetta's deliciously creamy and fresh seed. Mouth tightly encasing every inch of Bernadetta's dick, Byleth's lips slowly began to glide up and down the length of that enormous shaft. Her throat tightened in key sensitive places as the penis slid from her mouth, causing Bernadetta's cock to throb with a desperate desire for more. The loud, sloppy noises of Byleth's slurping rang like heavenly bells in Bernadetta's ears, leaving a trail of saliva everywhere that Byleth's dexterous tongue touched. Though the professor had little experience with real dicks, she most certainly knew her way around fat dildos the size of Bernadetta's cock. With her skillful tongue and powerful suction ability, she effortlessly submerged Bernadetta into a whirlpool of lust that she could scarcely hope of escaping.

As Byleth's blowjob only continued to climb in intensity, Bernadetta could feel her penis start to morph due to the sheer amount of ecstasy. It was almost like Rhea's current form couldn't bear to contain all of its built-up lust and desire, forcing it to grow fatter and larger with imperative might. Not only did Bernadetta's cock lengthen inch after inch, but it seems some of Rhea's human features were starting to bleed through onto the shape of the shaft. Rhea's voluptuous breasts and fat ass bulged out like lumps, creating a thick, humanoid shape for the penis. The Archbishop's face pushed forth from the tip of Bernadetta's cock, her nose, eyes and chin clearly imprinted on Bernadetta's skin. By the time Bernadetta's shaft stopped expanding, Byleth could barely even breathe, its size clogging up every inch of her throat. Thanks to her professor's acceptance and lust, Bernadetta's already enormous cock had transformed into the largest, thickest and most beautiful penis Byleth could have ever dreamed of.

"Glurppkkk... Gloomp..." The juices of pure arousal poured out of Edelgard's tightening throat.

Byleth's arousal had reached such extreme levels, Edelgard could no longer even manage to close her mouth. The pussy-girl's face was stuck in an expression of endless ecstasy, her lips twisted into an eternal smile whilst vaginal fluids cascaded down from her open maw. Byleth's arousal coursed through her every orifice. Lust infected every part of her brain. The sensation of Bernadetta's cock buried deep inside of Byleth's throat lit a million possibilities of pleasure that left Edelgard greedily craving for more and more.

"Pgroofooooo... Tghiiiss feels amaaaazing~~~" Edelgard tried her best to speak through the endlessly pouring excitement that flowed through her lips. She loved all that Byleth was doing. But ever the greedy little cunt, she desperately desired for more. "P-P-Pgeaaaassee~ F-Finsh her quick! I waaant.. I waaant her insiiide meeeeee~~~"

Not one to go against her dripping cunt's fervent desires, Byleth powered up her efforts of suction and domination over Bernadetta's fat, throbbing cock. The professor's technique was just as impeccable as ever, her lips stretching along the length of Bernadetta's girthy member like a tight rubber condom. But what really propelled her over the edge was that effortless incorporation of swift speeds. The faster Byleth's tongue traveled the length of Bernadetta's dick, the more Bernadetta could feel her body surrendering to Byleth's mouth. It was too much for even the sexual bombshell that Bernadetta had become to properly handle.

“P-P-PROFESSOR!!!” Bernadetta gasped loudly, the penile pleasure that surged through her thoroughly warping her mind. “I’M- I’M CUMMING!!!!”

Hand flying down towards Byleth’s scalp, Bernadetta forcefully held Byleth’s face against the base of her crotch as she began to unload her thick, steamy semen directly down her professor’s digestive tract. Moans of uncontrollable pleasure poured forth from Bernadetta’s shivering lips, her hips instinctively gyrating forward just to squeeze every last bit of pleasure out of Byleth’s tight throat. In a totally dominating gesture, Bernadetta violently overpowered her professor’s throat by turning into her personal cum dump. But Byleth did not mind in the slightest. Rather, she actually reveled in the feeling. Eyes crossed with utter bliss, Byleth eagerly savored each singular droplet of Bernadetta’s cum. She could clearly taste all of Bernadetta’s and Rhea’s love in every spurt, its rich, creamy and tangy flavor forcing Edelgard to cough up and tighten in absolute bliss. As more and more of Bernadetta’s fresh hot jizz inundated Byleth’s stomach, all the professor could think about was the knee-buckling climax both she and Edelgard were currently experiencing- along with the kind of incredible orgasms were soon to come~

Though the volume of semen slowly decreased with each continued pulsation of Bernadetta’s needy dick, Byleth’s arousal hadn’t petered off at all. The professor’s tongue twirled around the length of Bernadetta’s cock, caressing its every bump and detail as if she was trying to squeeze out the last remaining droplets of semen from Bernadetta’s urethra. With her mouth still tightly wrapping around Bernadetta’s shaft, Byleth slowly pulled her head back, causing her lips to stretch out and drag along the length of Bernadetta’s dick in a totally shameless display of gluttony. The sheer cock lust presented in all of Byleth’s movements made it obvious that she was enjoying this just as much if not more than Bernadetta, who now found herself quivering happily against the wall with her brain empty of any thoughts.

By the time Byleth’s lips had made it to the end of Bernadetta’s cock, the professor parted her mouth wide open in order to give Bernadetta and Rhea a good look at what they had done. A thick, glistening pool of white encroached every inch of Byleth’s mouth. It dripped down her lips, droplets slowly sliding from her nose and her eyes. Bernadetta’s semen had conquered Byleth’s oral cavity in its entirety. Even Byleth’s face, usually stoic and emotionless, shone with a bright, dreamy smile that was drenched in lust. Upon getting Bernadetta’s and Rhea’s reaction, Byleth finally gulped loudly and swallowed the last remains of Bernadetta’s seed, following it up with a blissful sigh and a lick of her lips. It was a sight so incredibly sexy and beautiful, Bernadetta’s still hardened penis instantly regrew into peak erection, preparing the girl for yet another round of action.

Sweet, loving, action which was quite soon to come. As Byleth regained her strength and slowly rose to her feet, the woman took hold of Bernadetta’s hand. Thanks to her new height, Bernadetta now stood a couple of inches taller than Byleth. Yet, the professor was still able to effortlessly guide Bernadetta deeper into the room, gently tugging them closer to the bed where they would finally cement their vows of love and desire. There was no need for either of them to exchange a single word, their mouths releasing nothing more than needy pants and desperate gasps. At this point, any kind of verbal communication would be clunky, entirely unnecessary. Not only did Byleth and Bernadetta know exactly what the other wanted, they were both eager to provide it.

Turning her back towards the bed she’d been using to masturbate naught a few minutes ago, Byleth limply flung herself on top of the sheets. She spread her legs wide open, giving Bernadetta a clear view

of the gasping and shuddering Edelgard vagina. Her arms laid apart in a fully inviting manner. Byleth looked totally open and helpless, like a piece of fresh meat ready to be feasted upon. Though Bernadetta's lack of sexual experience was very palpable, even a novice like her could understand what she was being told. Byleth was ready to get ravaged by Bernadetta's fat cock.

Following closely onto her professor's lead, Bernadetta slowly slid onto the bed and on top of Byleth's curvy, womanly body. The nervous girl could feel her heart thumping right through her chest as she shuffled all the way up Byleth's sexy figure. Bernadetta's fat, hanging breasts pushed down against Byleth's own impressive bust, her breath stopped as she admired Byleth's beautiful face just a few inches before her own. Between the duo's legs, Edelgard and Rhea twitched with utter excitement, their forms pulsating with a fiery heat that embraced the sexual union of their masters. There was nothing either of them wanted more than to indulge in the powerful experience of intercourse. Except... As Bernadetta's legs dug into Byleth's sheets, Edelgard and Rhea finally realized there was someone else attached to their partner's genitals...

"Lady Rhea?!?!"

"Edelgard?!?"

The duo barked out in unison. "What the hell are you doing here?!?!?"

Though both were still mired in a whirlwind of sexual desire, their incredible mutual dislike made it possible for them to temporarily snap out of their lustful haze and snark at each other.

"Is this where you've been all these months?!" Rhea asked in disbelief, her shaft-body twitching in both arousal and anger.

"That's right!" Edelgard exclaimed with pompous pride. "My love for the professor is so strong, I decided to become her faithful pussy. If you think you can take her from me, it's too late. We are both one now, our desires and lust combined into a single entity."

"Bah! What garbled nonsense!" Rhea snapped loudly, her cock-lips frowning with righteous rage. "You think too highly of yourself, pussy. You're not Byleth's equal. You are merely a part of her body, no better than her nose or her pinky. I on the other hand, have become the most delicious part of Byleth's new lover. Before long, Byleth will crave and love me more than she ever did you."

Tension rose in the air, no side backing down from their antagonistic confrontation. Edelgard and Rhea held such contempt for each other, there would be no way the two willingly interacted, even with the powerful waves of arousal that coursed through them. Unfortunately, it didn't matter in the slightest. For as much as Edelgard and Rhea hated each other, their owners had already made up their minds. Byleth's and Bernadetta's bodies were overwhelmed with powerful desires. Desires which would not be quenched until the two had sloppy, violent sex.

Totally ignoring the bickering that went on around their nether regions, Bernadetta needily pushed the tip of her cock against Edelgard's mouth. The pussy-princess grumbled and complained as Rhea's luscious cock-lips pushed against her own. She tried her best to keep her mouth shut as tightly as possible, leaving Rhea's groaning cockhead to aimlessly grind against her face. Yet as much as she hated it, Byleth's lust was much too powerful for Edelgard to hold back. Edelgard's cheeks slowly inflated with copious vaginal fluids, her throat tightening from the intense lust. The more Rhea's hot, throbbing face



pushed into her lips, the arousal permeated through Edelgard's form. It bore down on her will again and again until Edelgard's resistance finally faltered and the girl moaned out unwittingly, allowing for the Rhea-cock to smash through her open lips and delve into the depths of her throat-pussy with a powerful thrust.

In a single instant, any kind of animosity that Edelgard and Rhea still held for each other was totally dissipated. Pure ecstasy filled both of their forms, their screams of utter bliss accompanying the melody of Bernadetta's hips desperately slamming into Byleth's crotch. There was no room to hate when so much incredible pleasure and luscious desires filled their forms. Instead of hating Edelgard, Rhea's shaft body throbbed eagerly as it was further squeezed by the damp tightness of Edelgard's mouth. Edelgard could do nothing more than moan blissfully the more Rhea's fat, girthy shaft remodeled the insides of her oozing, sensitive hole. What had once been passionate and stubborn human beliefs crumbled effortlessly under the pressure of their new physiologies.

Even the two organ's owners were starting to lose themselves in the mind-bending sensations of intense intercourse. Bernadetta's hips moved totally of their own volition, driven by a wild love and sexual lust that she could not control. Arms wrapping tightly around Byleth's waist, the horny girl turned off her brain and entirely submerged herself in the primal needs that had already driven her so far. Though not as far gone as Bernadetta, it was clear that the overwhelming pleasure was taking its toll on Byleth as well. She could feel her pussy groaning and quivering with bliss, the combination of love and lust from Bernadetta and Rhea heating her up to the max. For the first time in so long, Byleth's insatiable desires were finally being quelled, and that in itself was enough for her to want to keep going endlessly.

But despite how totally perfect this exact moment felt in Bernadetta's mind, there was an odd little sensation nagging at the back of Bernadetta's mind. The girl tried to ignore it of course, much more interested to make love to the professor she'd desired for so long than anything else. Yet the more she fucked Byleth, the more she could feel that strange sensation spreading through her form. Bernadetta's legs became surprisingly wobbly, her entire body jiggled back and forth as if her bones were turning into gelatin. Each one of her powerful thrusts into Byleth's pussy only made the distinction between her body and her professor's body less clear. It was almost like... It was almost like she was literally melting into Byleth!

Growing increasingly agitated but unable to stop pounding her professor's cunt, Bernadetta timidly turned towards Byleth. "P-P-Professor...?" She gasped with an errant moan, her body heat melding with that of Byleth's with each passing second. "T-There's... There's something wrong...!"

Whatever strange sensation it was that Bernadetta felt, Byleth could feel it too. The odd softening of their bodies, a bubbling heat that slowly liquified both of their forms. However, Byleth showed no signs of concern. Instead, the professor simply looked towards Bernadetta with a caring expression. She lightly cupped the bottom of Bernadetta's chin, admiring her adorable, pristine face, before closing her eyes and pushing their lips together for a deep, impassioned kiss.

A delirious, muffled moan of excitement escaped from Bernadetta's as she felt the delicious sensation of Byleth's tongue swiveling about in her mouth. The girl's gaze became crossed, the world around her twirling enough to make her dizzy. The scary and foreign feelings that wracked Bernadetta's entire form no longer meant anything inside of her mind. As long as she had the love and approval of her dearest professor, Bernadetta was more than willing to go give the entirety of herself up.

With every one of Bernadetta's thrusts, the lovers' bodies only continued to deteriorate further and further. Their crotches merged into a sloppy, slimy concoction that lost any semblance of form. Edelgard's and Rhea's sexualized features were completely erased, their minds cast away into this viscous puddle of goops that formed around them. Instead of merely pushing lovingly against each other, the far pair of tits both Bernadetta and Byleth possessed actively started melding together. Torsos began to combine and intermingle, limbs becoming limper and softer like cold, cooked noodles. As the heat around them reached its apex, Bernadetta and Byleth continued to sloppily kiss. The pair's lips combined together, their heads pushing closer and closer until they both merged into a singular flesh shaped puddle on Byleth's bed.

In a matter of seconds, all of the passionate noises and perverted gasps that bellowed through Byleth's room had instantly been quieted. All that remained was the loud gurgling and bubbling from what used to be Byleth and Bernadetta. Slowly dripping off the bed, the puddle cascaded onto the floor. The large pool of flesh-colored slime was most certainly liquid. But unlike say, water, it did not leave a trail of sappy dampness in its path. Byleth's bed was perfectly dry as the goop moved onto the cold wooden planks. Instead, the liquid was much more cognitive in nature. It moved around with purpose, rather than be driven by gravity. Its shape was deformed and simple, but it was maintained firmly. It was apparent that this slime was much more than any simple liquid. It was a living breathing organism. And all of the consciousness of the girls that formed it still seemed to be swiveling about within its form.

"Professor! I'm baaaack!!!"

Right as the slime seemed to relax in the center of Byleth's bedroom, the doors forcefully swung wide open. Dorothea stepped into the room right after with a bright, excited smile. In her hands, she carried a wide array of sex toys and perverted latex outfits. An endless array of dildos and beads she could use to tease Byleth and Edelgard with. From the glimmering expression on her face, it was clear that she was really looking forward to seeing Byleth again. But that tune was quickly changed the moment she noticed the enormous skin-colored puddle on the floor.

"P-P-Professor is that you?!?" Dorothea gasped in utter shock, dropping her litany of sex toys as she bent closer to the pool of slime.

Of course, the puddle did not respond. It did not have the ability to do so, at least not yet. Its form was primordial, its control limited. All the group of slimified women could do at the moment was bubble and gurgle to the best of their abilities.

"Oh no... This isn't good in the slightest..." Dorothea whispered to herself, a light feeling of concern filling her mind. "The professor's body is wildly unstable. Maybe she combined with too many girls too fast. Who knows what kind of form she's going to take. Or if it's going to be permanent..."

However, as Dorothea continued to stare at the puddle, the girl couldn't help but wonder. How would it feel for her to be part of the professor too? She'd already spent a lot of time with Edelgard, who utterly adored being the professor's pussy. Each day she teased poor Byleth, and each day the two spent it together in bliss. Dorothea had not said anything before because she knew how risky it could be. But now that Byleth's form had already been compromised... Another addition wouldn't hurt that badly, right? This was probably going to be Dorothea's only chance to merge with Byleth in a very long time...

"Oh, what the hell!"

Quickly stripping herself out of her student uniform, Dorothea threw her concerns away and cannonballed right into the puddle of Byleth that laid before her. Though the puddle was no deeper than a couple of inches, Dorothea sunk right in with a big splash. Her entire body was melted in seconds, her consciousness becoming one with the formless blob whilst her mass was added to the entire pool. All of the girls inside of the puddle shuddered with ecstasy at the addition of a new body mate, causing their minds to grow hazy and their form to become even more unstable. It would take quite some time before any of them would be able to regain any sort of control over their figures. But until then, they would continue to endlessly bubble together on the floor...