

## DECEMBER 2022 PROMPTS

### LIST OF PROMPTS:

#### PROMPT1: Boing Boing Byproducts

Rushia (Hololive) steals Noel's (Hololive) femininity, gaining the super sexy boing boing body she's always lacked but wanted, and turns Noel into a femboi trap in exchange. What she doesn't count on is her taking on Noel's hidden extreme femboi fetish too as a consequence.

#### PROMPT2: The Perfect Marriage Arrangement

When Ashe tracks down Catherine to the Zanado Canyon and proposes to her, she exchanges some whispers with Rhea before coming to a decision. The two powerful women suddenly start to undress and reveal their massive cocks before explaining that Ashe can stay with *both* of them if he agrees to be their woman. Ashe is confused but too intimidated to say no, and soon the two of them rip off his shirt and begin fucking his nipples, inflating his chest with cum until he has a pair of fat tits.

#### PROMPT3: Throbbing Engagement Gift

Felicia is engaged to Corrin and Camilla comes to visit with an engagement gift. The gift turns out to be a spell or enchanted item that turns her into a dickgirl. Camilla reveals that she was made into a dickgirl a long time ago by her father, and she and Corrin would relieve their sexual urges together. As a result Corrin can't get off to anything but dickgirls. Camilla plays around a bit with Felicia but magically prevents Felicia from climaxing, in order to save her first male ejaculation for Corrin.

#### PROMPT4: Fucked Yourself

After getting cucked by an older version of himself, Ike has become completely submissive to the older Ike and Soren, and it's now a common occurrence for the older Ike to fuck Soren while the younger Ike watches. During one of these sessions, the older Ike has just finished fucking and cumming inside of Soren and wants to go another round. He notices Soren is too overstimulated to keep going at the moment, so he decides to fuck the younger Ike.

#### PROMPT5: Mommy Soren's Special Spell

Soren notices Ike has been acting reckless in battles lately. Worried that Ike's behavior will get him hurt, Soren takes matters into his own hands to protect him. He uses a spell that turns Ike into a helpless young boy and transforms Soren into a busty, loving MILF. Ike panics about his regression, but Soren easily soothes him by giving him a loving titjob and promising to take care of him forever.

#### PROMPT6: Summoned Inside the Summoner

Unable to control her perverse urges any longer, Sharena possesses male Kiran's body and starts using it to satiate her selfish desires. Though Kiran tries to stop her, he's completely powerless to her horny masturbation.

#### PROMPT7: Perfect Princely Husband

Marth has been married to Caeda for quite some time. That is why when he notices Caeda starting to act strangely, the man instantly realizes she's been possessed by their fellow soldier Catria. Trying his

best to act as a kind prince, he gently turns down Catria's sexual advances. But Catria is far too gone, and forces herself upon Marth anyways.

### **PROMPT8: Camilla's Dilemma**

It is a historic moment for Camilla. She has just transformed Corrin and Hinoka into virtually identical versions of herself. Now the trio must make their way through the castle and transform the rest of the royal family into more Camillas. And yet... The Camillas are so in love with each other, they can't bear separating for a single second and start to indulge in debauched self-loving sex again and again.

---

### **PROMPT1: Boing Boing Byproducts**

Rushia (Hololive) steals Noel's (Hololive) femininity, gaining the super sexy boing boing body she's always lacked but wanted, and turns Noel into a femboi trap in exchange. What she doesn't count on is her taking on Noel's hidden extreme femboi fetish too as a consequence.

Deep within the suburbs of the larger Tokyo metropolitan area, stood a cute little tower known as the Hololive Office building. It was here where all the Hololive VTuber girls gathered around to stream to their millions of fans. Each one of the girls got their own private rooms where they could talk and play to their hearts content. And when they weren't streaming, they could all gather together in the break room to chat and have some tea. With each one of the streamers following their schedules and interacting amicably, it seemed like today was shaping up to be yet another quaint, uneventful day for all of the girls. But all of that came to a screeching halt when Uruha Rushia stormed out of her room.

Slamming the door to her stream room in anger, the little necromancer stomped through the halls with a dour look on her face. Thankfully, most of her colleagues had left by this point, so they wouldn't be able to see such a vicious, and unrefined side of her. Though even if they were, there was no way Rushia could hide her anger right now.

"Pettan..." The girl muttered to herself in a stupor. "Pettan they say... How dare they call me pettan!?!?!"

Throughout the majority of today's stream, everything seemed to have been going well for Rushia. She was playing one of her favorite games, all of her viewers' attentions were centered on her, and the superchats were just rolling in. It was only at the end that things went out of control. It was only when... One of her viewers mentioned her bust size... Whenever someone made fun of Rushia's bust, the girl's instinctive reaction was to get angry and yell back. But this only exacerbated the problem, as the cute reaction made other chat members join in on the teasing. By the end of the stream, all that filled Rushia's chat was the word pettan, flat, cutting board... It infuriated the proud necromancer more than anything!

“Gaahhh!!!” Rushia screamed at the top of her lungs, kicking the door to the break room before walking inside.

The entire break room seemed to be empty, save for one single girl who sat on the corner couch. This was probably the worst girl Rushia could have found at this moment in time, the gentle meatheaded knight Shirogane Noel. Noel was everything that Rushia wasn't. Tall, mature, beautiful... But most importantly, Noel's rack was absolutely insane, the largest set of breasts Rushia had ever laid her eyes on. They were almost taunting her, making fun of her underdeveloped form by simply existing. Rushia tried to ignore them and cool her head, but then Noel spoke.

“Rushia-chan?” Noel's voice rang in the sweetest, most caring motherly tone she could. “Is everything alright?”

Noel had meant her comment to be supportive and kind, but to Rushia it was the straw that broke the camel's back. Here was this perfect paragon of femininity. She had the perfect looks, the perfect body. And she even acted like a proper, kind-hearted woman! It made Rushia's blood boil with jealousy. She just couldn't take it anymore!

“You big titted monster!!!” Rushia angrily yelped at the unsuspecting Noel. “Let's see how you like being pettan!!!!”

Promptly summoning all of her necromancer power, the short-fused Rushia launched an all-out magical assault at Noel. In most circumstances, an adept knight such as Noel would have been able to dodge or fight back against such an attack. But she was caught so entirely off guard that Rushia's magical attack struck her point blank. Using her experience with necromancy, Rushia was able to create a powerful absorption spell to drain Noel's energy. This time however, instead of sucking out Noel's life force, she was draining the knight of all of her femininity!

A surge of pleasure began to swell within Rushia's small body, causing her smile to become wicked and perverse. It first manifested through her height, which shot up as her torso and legs grew longer and longer. All of her youthful, girlish looks quickly matured into the slender and sharp features of an aged woman. Next came her ass, each one of her plump cheeks fattening up while her legs grew thick and girthy. The girl's body was growing so plump with womanly mass that she soon started to rip free from her tiny outfit.

Last but certainly not least was Rushia's bust, the thing she'd been waiting for with most anticipation. Giving out a lewd, mature moan of ecstasy, Rushia could only tremble in bliss as she felt her bust start to expand out from her chest. The girl's titties broke through her tiny bra as they reached a delicious D-Cup, they burst free from her dress when they grew to massive H-Cups. It wasn't just her breasts that were massive either. Rushia's nipples thickened into fat, pinchable nubs, her areolas wide and brown. This was it! Finally Rushia had achieved the perfectly feminine and mature body she'd always dreamed of~!

Noel on the other hand, was going through quite the opposite process. As the knight's body trembled, she could feel her large breast sink back into her body. Outfit and breastplate growing lose, each one of her fatty tits kept shrinking and shrinking until there was nothing left there but a firm set of pecks and two tiny twitching nipples. Her body in general became less curved and more rugged. Her shoulders broadened, hips growing wider and squarish. As her arms grew thicker and more filled with muscled, her

stomach steeled into a set of firm abs. Despite the wild masculinization of her body, it seemed that some of Noel's femininity remained, for her voice and face remained as pretty and girlish as they had been before.

But the wildest change to Noel's body certainly had to be around her crotch, which currently pulsed with a fiery burning sensation that sent shivers throughout her spine. Pulling aside her skirt, Noel could see the changes manifesting first hand. Her clit twitched uncontrollably, its length growing fatter and longer with each one of its needy throbs. After shooting out a myriad of thick vaginal fluids, Noel's pussy closed up, only for the patch of skin where it stood to start inflating into a thick, spherical sack that bulged through her panties. Even as she watched her clit bloom into a thick, hardening cock, Noel could scarcely believe what was happening to her. But by the time a huge, throbbing pole tented through her outfit it was impossible to deny. She had turned into a boy.

"Yess~ Yeeeessss~~" Rushia screamed with a delirious voice, her hands lovingly wrapping around her expanded bust to massage and squeeze it as hard as she could. "I did it! I'm finally boing boing~~!!!"

"Oooohhh, Rushia you naughty girl." Noel cooed in a sultry, seductive tone. "What did you do to us?" The boy hadn't meant it in any particularly sexual way. He was just a bit overwhelmed with all the male hormones running rampant through his brain.

Face alight with excitement, Rushia quickly turned her attention towards Noel. She wasn't sure if she wanted to apologize or be boastful. But the moment her eyes landed upon Noel's form, any other kind of thought she had in her mind instantly dissipated. A bolt of pure utter desire shot through Rushia. Noel was... Noel was an absolute bombshell!!! His body was rugged and firm in all the right places, while also remaining slim and cute. It was the perfect combination of feminine and masculine qualities that was driving Rushia wild. And his cock- GOD! The mere sight of that incredibly massive, throbbing member was more than enough to cause a cascade of lust to course through Rushia's matured pussy.

Rushia did her best to hold back a moan, every inch of her body trembling with need. The necromancer had no idea why all of these overpowering feelings had suddenly filled her. Though her pussy was aching like never before, she'd never been particularly interested in Noel, or cute feminine boys that looked like him. All she'd wanted was Noel's boing boings! It was then that the realization came to her. Perhaps during the energy transfer, Rushia had also absorbed Noel's deep-seated lust for femboys! Rushia chuckled smugly to herself. Now that she knew these feelings were not hers, that they were completely artificial- There was no way she could fall prey to Noel's perverse desires!

"Well then?" Noel grumbled with a pout. Crossing his arms angrily, the boy accidentally spread open his legs, letting his fully hardened penis come into Rushia's full view. "Are you going to fix this?"

And that one, single, cutesy gesture was all it took to totally break Rushia's will. Mind going berserk with absolute desire, Rushia pounced on top of Noel like a cougar coming down on their prey and slammed the boy's penis into the depths of her gushing mound. Noel let out a howl of pure ecstasy, his eyes watering from the intense pleasure that spread through his body. Despite almost being the size of her sword, Rushia's cunt was so sopping and wide that Noel's cock struck through its inner walls without the slightest of resistance. It wasn't until the tip of Noel's dick nuzzled against the entrance of her womb that Rushia felt even a little bit satiated.

“Oooouunnnggghhh~” Rushia cried mindlessly, savoring every inch of Noel’s cock as it pulsed inside her. “T-T-This body is too horny~ I-I-It’s perverted d-desires are t-too strong~ I h-hate this so much, b-but~ I can’t stooooooooop~”

Body still hungering for more, Rushia could only moan as her hips began to swing up and down wildly. *SLAP! SLAP! SLAP!* Her ass came down on Noel’s lap again and again, its jiggling mass squeezing down on the boy’s cock. The inner walls of Rushia’s cunt wrapped around Noel’s dick with a combination of tightness and softness that was unparalleled. Each one of her motions was completely devoid of decency or restraint, desperate to fill Rushia’s cunt no matter what it had to do. It was very apparent that Rushia’s body had recognized Noel’s cock as its personal fuck stick, and it was more than happy to totally claim it.

But unlike Rushia, who was suffering from her pleasure, the timid Noel was slowly embracing the sensations of his body. Despite being quite averse to the thought at first, the more Noel felt his cock thoroughly messing up Rushia’s insides, the less it bothered him. The boy gasped happily as Rushia’s soft pussy squeezed onto the length of his needy cock, his hips began to thrust upwards in response in order to feel more of that warm, encompassing sensation. Noel had never been self-conscious of his gender anyways. He didn’t really care if he was a man or a woman. What did influence his mind was how much he enjoyed Rushia desperately throwing herself onto him, totally enamored by his male charm. Seeing such a beautiful babe totally entranced by him, it made Noel just want to take and dominate her more.

“You know what Rushia~?” A huge smirk appeared on Noel’s face. His hands shot up towards Rushia’s fat, bouncing breasts, grabbing onto the deliciously fat globules only to violently squeeze and grope them. “I think these boing boings fit you *muuuuch* better~”

Head shooting back in bliss, Rushia let out a scream of absolute pleasure. Before she realized it, Noel was actively starting his counter attack. The boy’s hips smashed into her womb with herculean force. His body shot towards her and he began to eagerly suckle on her breasts, squeezing them and groping them as if he was milking a cow. Before this point in time, Rushia thought all that she wanted or needed was big boing boings. But now she realized how absolutely wrong she’d been. Big boing boings are nothing if there’s no cute, hung boy to utterly abuse them for you~

As the pair continued their love making, each one of their inhibitions and worries melted away until they could think about nothing else than sex. The duo lovingly kissed each other, tongues sloppily meeting with lust. Their organs smashed again and again, bodies pushing together for so long time itself lost meaning. By the time Noel finally came and dumped all of her cum inside of Rushia’s womb, their hearts were intertwined. So much so that one session of passionate sex was enough, and the two continued fucking again and again and again until the Hololive Offices opened up the following day.

After this, people would stop teasing Rushia about her bust size. Not that it mattered. Because Rushia had found something much more meaningful~

## **PROMPT2: The Perfect Marriage Arrangement**

When Ashe tracks down Catherine to the Zanado Canyon and proposes to her, she exchanges some whispers with Rhea before coming to a decision. The two powerful women suddenly start to undress and reveal their massive cocks before explaining that Ashe can stay with *both* of them if he agrees to be their woman. Ashe is confused but too intimidated to say no, and soon the two of them rip off his shirt and begin fucking his nipples, inflating his chest with cum until he has a pair of fat tits.

A sensation of worry and uncertainty filled Ashe as he stood at the top of the cliffs of the Red Canyon. It had been quite the difficult journey to get here. Not just because these sacred hills were very difficult to traverse, but also in the sense that he had gone through a lot these past few years. From facing terrible, corrupted monsters, to defeating endless armies of soldiers in battle, Ashe had given it his all fighting alongside his king and the professor. He was even knighted for his efforts, given the prestigious title of Lord Gaspard. It was clear that he was no longer the same blind, innocent boy he'd been back at the academy.

So now that he'd become so much more mature, Ashe had finally decided to make his way to the ancient holy lands of Zanado and confess to his childhood crush, Thunderbrand Catherine. Ashe's mind had been entirely enraptured by Catherine from the moment they met. Not only was she an incredibly attractive woman, but she was also a skilled swordswoman and respected warrior. Though they the two grew quite close as they fought side by side against Edelgard, Ashe never considered himself good enough to date Catherine. Fortunately, things were different now. Ashe was a lord! He was no longer a child! Having gone so far in order to pursue this love, there was no way he'd be rejected!

At least that's what he wanted to think, because in truth the boy was totally terrified! His reunion with Catherine and Rhea had gone well enough at first, Catherine's excitement palpable as the two saw each other after so long. No, what really frightened Ashe was the fact that as soon as he confessed his feelings, instead of receiving the emphatic 'yes' he'd been expecting, Catherine awkwardly pulled Rhea away and the two began to whisper between each other. Body bouncing up and down anxiously, Ashe simply stood there in the middle of the canyon waiting for their conversation to end. How desperately he wanted to hear what they were saying, though their voices were quiet enough for him not to make out anything. Why was she even consulting with Rhea in the first place, he pondered. Wasn't this the sort of decision one made for themselves?!

Thankfully, after what seemed like an eternity, the pair of women finally came to a conclusion and turned back towards Ashe. Each one of them shot him wide, tender smiles of bliss, smiles that somehow felt a bit ominous in their nature.

"Sorry for the delay Ashe." Rhea spoke in a heavenly tone, a perfect voice for the ex-Archbishop of the Church of Seiros. "We've finally come to a suitable decision~"

Without any sort of warning, the pair of girls lifted up the long flowing hems of their dresses and revealed them to Ashe. The shy boy instinctively averted his eyes, not wanting to impose on a fair maiden's chastity. But his awkward embarrassment was quickly replaced with utter, bewildered shock as his eyes settled upon their groins. Instead of possessing the prim, cute, feminine pussies that Ashe had been expecting, each one of the women sported a long, girthy, throbbing penis that sprung forth from their crotches. The cocks were almost identical in size and thickness, though Catherine's took a

darker shade of brown while Rhea's was as pure white as the snow. It was an impressive duo of dicks that left Ashe totally petrified!

"We'll both be more than happy to marry you~" Catherine continued explaining, her smirk widening as her fat dick hardened in her grasp. "That is, as long as you agree to become our *wife*~"

Ashe's brain was so caught off guard by this reveal, he literally couldn't form any sort of coherent thought in response. The boy muttered and stuttered mindlessly, each one of his gasps devoid of meaning. It was such a cute, flustered reaction that Rhea's and Catherine's cocks couldn't help but tremble with excitement. Shooting each other knowing smirks, the two began to slowly approach Ashe like a pair of wolves hunting down an innocent deer. A sense of primal danger instantly filled Ashe, and the boy too started to slowly back away. But he was much too distracted to pay attention to his surroundings, and before he knew it Ashe had tripped on a tiny pebble and fallen onto his knees.

By the time Ashe had regained his balance and his bearings, Catherine and Rhea were already standing directly in front of him, their erect cocks resting a few inches away from his face. The way they looked down at him with perverse expressions, Ashe knew they meant business.

"So Ashe, what's it gonna be?" Catherine asked in a hot, threatening tone.

A piercing shiver ran down Ashe's spine, though he did not know if it was fear or desire. The boy was so close to the women's dicks, their thick, tangy cock musk utterly overwhelmed his nose. Each one steamed with the scent of sex, hotter and fiercer than anything else had ever seen. In truth, Ashe had never truly disliked dicks. Even now, Ashe still loved Catherine quite dearly. What had really shocked him was all of the addendums. The fact that he was supposed to marry Rhea too, that he was to become... Their wife? Ashe wasn't necessarily against any of it, he just had no time to really think things through! Was he really willing to risk these things in order to become Catherine's lover?

"Ummm- Uhh- Well- I-!" The boy stammered endlessly, still not sure what he was saying even as he spoke. There was a battle swelling within him. To act now and get the woman of his dreams, or to cower and protect his chastity. The boy's values and feelings duked it out in real time, until an answer came to him. "I-I-I guess- Y-Yeah- I can- M-Maybe- Yes!"

The duo of women chuckled ominously together. That final yes was the only thing they needed.

"You've made the right choice boy~" Rhea eagerly cooed at the kneeling Ashe.

In a vicious show of commanding domination, the pair of women swiftly clawed away at Ashe's shirt until they had torn it into shreds. Ashe fearfully gasped in response, though there was nothing he could do about having his flat tummy and pert nipples exposed. Before Ashe could attempt to cover his chest with his hands like some kind of bashful girl, Catherine and Rhea pushed their tips of their cocks against his nipples. With Catherine taking Ashe's right nipple and Rhea taking his left nipple, the duo of women eagerly moaned as their bulbous cockheads rubbed against the boy's nips. Their shafts were so girthy and their urethra so wide, it looked like they could easily swallow up Ashe's nipples whole. But in reality, the two had much different plans.

Hips thrusting forward with increased force, the pair of women pushed their firm erections harder and harder against his chest. Ashe had no idea what fixation they had with his nipples, but not knowing what else to do, he held his ground. The more he pushed against their hardened shafts, the more Rhea and

Catherine pushed back. Their cocks throbbed harder and harder, arousal growing steadily. Did it really feel that good to rub their dicks on his nipples? Ashe couldn't help but question it. Out of all the parts of his body they started to play with... His nipples were small, hard and tough. All they were going to achieve was making his nips s-

*POP~!*

Then all of a sudden, Ashe's thought process was interrupted when his chest started glowing with an incredibly sensation of lust.

"Gyaaahhh~" The boy moaned out instinctively, his voice high-pitched and filled with lust like that of a girl.

As soon as the spike in pleasure died down, a sensation of dread came upon the boy's mind. For some unexplained reason, the sensitivity of his nipples had magnified by tenfold. Body quivering with a mixture of fear and pleasure, Ashe slowly shifted his head down to find the culprit. There, he saw something even more shocking than the cocks of Rhea and Catherine combined. Somehow- Someway- The women's dicks had penetrated his nipples! Rhea and Catherine had slammed their dicks inside of Ashe's nipples, and were proceeding to thoroughly fuck them.

Despite the initial complete bewilderment, even Ashe had to admit having these two thick cocks sliding into his nipples felt amazing. Since Ashe's pecs was pretty flat, only their cockheads fit inside of Ashe's bust. Though that didn't mean that Catherine and Rhea weren't trying. Cocks throbbing with desire, their hips surged back and forth with incredible speeds. Their ballsacks swung wildly from each of their movements, nuts filling up with hot, fresh sperm thanks to the delicious sensation of Ashe's nipples.

Ashe had no idea how either of the two had managed to penetrate his nipples. Their dickheads were larger than his nipples had been previously, yet here they were stretching out the poor boy's soft tissue. Nipples didn't even work like that in the first place! Something like this shouldn't be physically possible! But the worst part was that the more Rhea and Catherine continued to fuck Ashe's nipples, the more the boy felt himself surrendering to these perverse desires. Ashe's head grew hot and heavy, his dick slowly growing into an erection. Heart thumping with a reactive fear, the boy desperately called out to the duo.

"W-W-What are you doing?!?" He pleaded with a face of desire and dread.

Catherine's smirk grew wider. "You're going to be our wife right?" She answered in a deeply sinister tone. "We're just helping you out! After all, what's a good wife without a set of huuuugeeee tiiiiittssss~~~"

Cocks viciously slamming against Ashe's chest, Catherine let out depraved howls of arousal as their dicks began to blast their thick, hot, jets of cum directly inside of Ashe's chest. Ashe too was totally powerless to stop himself from moaning aloud. Though his own hardened penis didn't ejaculate, he could feel a much more powerful, orgasmic sensation of heat coming from his chest. Ashe had never really been a nipples guy, but this time the pleasure was overwhelming. It felt all of that hot semen was filling up his chest, melding with his mass and causing them to grow heavier and heavier. Mind filled with curiosity over these powerful feelings, Ashe finally composed himself enough to look down upon his bust. It was only then he realized what was really happening. He was growing a pair of fat, womanly breasts!

The more cum that poured out of Catherine's and Rhea's cocks, the larger and fatter Ashe's tits became. Ashe watched it all develop in real time, too astonished and overwhelmed pleasure to do anything but moan. He could intricately feel the way his chest slowly inflated with mass, becoming softer and wobblier by the second. Every little sag, every little bob and bounce felt incredible as the sensitivity of his breasts skyrocketed. It wasn't just that Ashe's chest was merely being filled with cum. His growing chest was actively absorbing the cum and turning it into soft, supple mass, causing his breasts to feel entirely natural and remain deliciously round. By the time Rhea and Catherine had finished ejaculating, Ashe's breasts were at least G-Cups, easily bigger than most of the women that had been with him in the war.

"So, how is it?" Catherine asked with a luscious expression. Though she'd just cum, her dick was as hard as ever, and she continued fucking Ashe's now enlarged breast with utter domination.

"These are breasts much more befit for a wife, wouldn't you say so?" Rhea added, just as aroused and ready to fuck as Catherine.

A myriad of thoughts and emotions coursed through Ashe's mind, too many to properly explain. But the most important one of them was lust. Ashe's cock throbbed happily from within his pants, pushing against his underwear as if it desperately wished to escape. His enormous breasts shuddered with ecstasy, now much more sensitive and pleasurable than before. He could feel the way Rhea and Catherine slammed their dicks into the depths of his tits, displacing all of that delicious mass they'd just created in order to have it squeeze around their erect shafts. A part of Ashe was still uncertain about this whole ordeal. Was he truly willing to go this far for Catherine? As he asked himself the question however, there was only one word that came to his mind.

"..er.." The boy muttered, barely audible thanks to Catherine's and Rhea's relentless thrusting. The duo tried their best to turn their attention to Ashe while they continued to fuck. And as their cocks kept on penetrating Ashe's tight breasts, the boy's expression only grew happier and happier. "B-Bigger!! P-Please keep fucking my breasts and make them bigger so I can be a proper wife~~~"

Cocks hardening with incredible arousal, Rhea and Catherine were more than happy to oblige. The pair of crazed up dick-girls ravaged Ashe's breasts like there was no tomorrow. Seeing how desperately they fucked his tits and how much they seemed to enjoy his insides filled Ashe with joy. His entire body trembled blissfully, and soon he came inside of his shorts. Rhea and Catherine were not far behind, filling Ashe's breasts with even more cum that would make it bigger. And as the sperm filled up his chest, Ashe couldn't help but sigh with bliss. Though hadn't been so sure before, maybe being Catherine's and Rhea's wife wouldn't be so bad after all~

### **PROMPT3: Throbbing Engagement Gift**

Felicia is engaged to Corrin and Camilla comes to visit with an engagement gift. The gift turns out to be a spell or enchanted item that turns her into a dickgirl. Camilla reveals that she was made into a dickgirl a long time ago by her father, and she and Corrin would relieve their sexual urges together. As a result

Corrin can't get off to anything but dickgirls. Camilla plays around a bit with Felicia but magically prevents Felicia from climaxing, in other to save her first male ejaculation for Corrin.

“Oh my goodness! Thank you so much Lady Camilla!”

Holding up a sparkling, purple gemmed necklace with a face of joy, the clumsy maid Felicia bounced about excitedly. This week had been without a doubt one of the happiest weeks she'd ever experienced. After so many years of faithful service, she had achieved her dream of getting engaged to the love of her life, the handsome and kindhearted prince Corrin. The two were like a match made in heaven, and Felicia enjoyed all of the private time they spent together. The one thing Felicia did worry about was that perhaps Corrin's siblings would not accept the marriage, considering she was a lowly maid from a traitorous tribe. She was especially concerned with Camilla, who seemed to be utterly obsessed with Corrin herself. And yet here she was, receiving not only Camilla's blessing, but also a precious engagement gift of friendship.

“No, no~ That's nothing!” Camilla responded coyly. “I just want to make sure you can take good care of my Corrin.”

Felicia's smile could not grow wider on her face. If even the obsessive Camilla seemed to accept her relationship, then there was nothing that could keep her and Corrin apart! Both of them were ready to carve out a perfect future together! Filled with pulsating feelings of gratitude, Felicia happily slid the bright silver necklace around her neck. She was more than happy to show her now-sister-in-law all the appreciation in the world. What Felicia had not been expecting was for the gem in the middle of the necklace to suddenly explode in a blinding light.

With the necklace was securely resting around Felicia's neck, the girl could start to feel her body shifting. The bright flash forced Felicia to cover her eyes, body instinctively staggering backwards. Deep within her womb, she could feel something twisting and churning. Felicia's womb began to throb, her crotch shuddering with increasing heat. All of a sudden, her pussy started to dump out thick blasts of vaginal fluids, as if they were trying to expulse something from deep within her. A thick, low-pitched groan escaped from Felicia's lips. The girl grumbled, trying to contain that strange sensation that was warping her organs. Unfortunately, there was no escape from the physical sensations affecting her form.

As the heat continued to spread through Felicia's crotch, her organs only shifted more and more. Felicia's clit began to thicken and fatten up, its length bulging larger and larger against the fabric of her panties. It seemed like the member was growing in tandem to her arousal, and the larger it got, the better it felt. It was a vicious cycle of escalating lust that endlessly spiraled out of control. Before long, the girthy shaft had already grown to a mighty 9-inch cylinder that was pushing against the hem of her maid dress. Felicia's clit was far from her only concern however. Feeling her vaginal lips tighten and squeeze together, Felicia could do nothing but groan as her labia was sealed. And in their place, two large, hanging protrusions marked the completion of Felicia's change.

By this point, it seemed like most of the necklace's magic was starting to dissipate. Felicia took a couple of gasps of relief, but the damage had clearly been done. Where once Felicia's prim, tight, virgin pussy had resided, there was now only a sensation of hard, throbbing. The maid had a good hunch about what had happened to her organs. Mired with morbid curiosity and dread, she slowly lifted the hem of her

skirt to confirm her suspicions. A thick, hot shaft sprung forth from her crotch, its tip rounded, bulbous and already dripping with clear fluid. Below it, two rounded spheres hung comfortably beside each other in a plump sack. There was no doubt about it. Felicia's pussy had been replaced with a cock.

"L-L-Lady Camilla!!!!" Felicia screamed with concern, not sure if to be angry or sad or confused. "Why- I- I-I just grew a cock!!!"

"That's right, my dear Felicia. And what a quite a wonderful penis it is~" Camilla cooed in a lustful tone, slowly making her way towards Felicia. As she did so, a thick bulge began to manifest in Camilla's own undergarments. "I did say I wanted to help you take care of Corrin's needs. Which is why I gave you a beautiful dick, just like the one I have~"

Staring at Camilla's crotch in shock, the maid could see as the beautiful and beloved princess of Nohr pulled out an enormous penis that had been tucked away in her underwear. The impressive cock grew fully erect in a matter of seconds, quickly dwarfing Felicia's freshly grown dick in both length and girth. It was the look of a cock blessed not just with incredible natural attributes, but also one that had experienced countless number of sexual encounters.

Face morphed into a nefarious expression, Camilla eagerly pumped her fat cock. Without even asking for permission, she pushed her hardened rod against Felicia's, eliciting a whimpering moan from the maid. Not that this did anything to dissuade Camilla however. As the woman wrapped her hands around both her own as well as Felicia's girths, she frothed and masturbated both dicks in an utterly depraved way.

"I bet you're surprised, huh~ Well, it's all really quite simple." Camilla explained, her hands still making quick work of both of their dicks. "Back when I was a child, father insisted he would never raise no weakling girl. And so he used magic to make me grow this horrid thing. All of the Nohrian royals are technically biologically male for that reason. Even my cute sisters Elise and Azura have enormous members hanging between their legs~"

Felicia tried her best to keep up with Camilla's words, but she was getting totally distracted by the incredible sensations of getting her brand-new cock rubbed. The girl buckled forward with a loud breathy gasp, her hips instinctively thrusting into Camilla's hands. It wasn't just that Camilla's hands were soft and squeezing her tightly, but her dick also throbbed excitedly from the heat of Camilla's own penis. Each time Camilla's dick throbbed, Felicia's penis submissively twitched alongside it, like it was eager to be lead. As shocked and bewildered as she felt in her mind, Felicia couldn't help but lose herself in the pleasures of dick.

"That's not why I changed you though." Camilla continued, slowly picking up the momentum of her masturbation as pleasure rose through her body. "You see, thank to my interesting physiology, I did a lot of experimenting while I was growing up. And being the sweet and kind boy he was, Corrin offered to help me with anything I needed during this time. One thing led to the other and well..." The woman let out a huge blissful moan, her cock sputtering thick globs of precum in delight. "Soon I was basically fucking Corrin's asshole every day of the week~! My sweet Corrin~ I've fucked him so hard he can only cum when you pound his prostate!"

"Ngggghhh~" Camilla pulled her head back in pleasure. She'd had a cock for so long by this point, she was more than happy to embrace its powerful waves of arousal. "I-I really don't care if you marry my dear little brother. As long as he's happy, I'm happy. But now that you're going to be his wife, it's your

job to make sure he gets his ass creampie'd every night. You're going to be the one smashing his prostate until he can't move. Do you understand?"

As soon as the idea of fucking Corrin's asshole materialized inside of Felicia's mind, something lit up inside her. Never before had Felicia considered pounding Corrin's anus. The maid always thought of herself as the submissive one. She'd dreamed Corrin filling her insides with baby batter so many times, if anyone was going to be one taking, surely it had to be her. But now that the idea was in her head, it was all Felicia could think about. Felicia soon began hyperventilating, her cock throbbing harder and harder each second. Images of Corrin surrendering in submission started to propagate her mind, scenes of the boy moaning and giving himself like a bitch in heat playing again and again. Felicia still wasn't fully convinced by Camilla's words, but she knew one thing. She wanted Corrin's ass.

"I-I-I'll do it!! I'll do iiiitttt!!!!" The maid screamed out excitedly, slowly losing herself in the sexual stupor that clouded her brain. "I'll be a good wife for Corrin and stuff him full of my diiiicckk~~~"

Camilla's smug smirk widened. "That's exactly what I wanted to hear~" As a sort of reward for Felicia's confession, Camilla pushed her body closer and closer to the maid until both of their cocks were being sandwiched between their tummies. "Now be a good wife and embrace that new dick of yours~"

The powerful words echoed within Felicia's minds without any stopping. Any inhibitions or doubts she still had about her new form were all but facades. Felicia knew that deep inside, this cock had conquered her. Mind twirling a thousand miles a second, Felicia viciously thrust into Camilla's tummy. Her cock throbbed against Camilla's girth, the heat of her body driving her insane. She was going to do it! For Corrin's sake, she would become the dominant dickgirl wife he always wanted~~~

"I-I... I'M CUMMMIIIIINGGGG~~~" Felicia screamed at the top of her lungs, sweat pouring profusely down her heated face while her dick trembled with utter pleasure.

Except, as Felicia's dick spasmed uncontrollably, not a single droplet of semen spurted out. There wasn't even the slightest droplet of precum oozing from her tip. Save for the sweat of Camilla's body that was coating Felicia's shaft, the girl's cock was entirely dry! And yet that explosive sensation of being on the border of climax did not leave her. The amazing relief all this pleasure had been building towards never came. Panting and gasping with even more desperation, Felicia rubbed her cock against Camilla with even more fury. The pleasure rose, her dick twitched with desire. But nothing got her over the edge. Felicia was forever stuck in this mindwarping valley of eternal bliss.

"W-W-What's happening?!?!!" She cried with abject horror, feeling so close to orgasm but never actually achieving it. "W-Why can't I cuuum?!?!?"

"Oh, did you really think I was going to make you cum?" Camilla chuckled menacingly, her tormenting smile sharper and more powerful than ever. "No, no... You're Corrin's wife, aren't you? It would be inappropriate to waste your first climax on someone like me! The only way for you to cum is to fill your husband's ass with that throbbing dick of yours. I'm only here to get you excited~"

Taking masochistic excitement in teasing Felicia, Camilla quickly dropped to her knees and began to pleasure the girl even harder. Her hands focused squarely on Felicia's cock, both palms wrapping around its throbbing length as they swiftly traveled up and down its length. Camilla even made sure to pepper the shaft with a litany of sweet, sloppy kisses. Not enough to be counted as a full blowjob, but

sufficiently succulent and rough to drive Felicia's mind insane. Each little touch she gave would make Felicia's cock throb wildly, even the slightest bit of stimulation forcing a loud, whimpering moan to break free from Felicia's throat. Camilla could tell that Felicia was breaking in real time, and she loved every second of it.

Of course, Camilla didn't focus solely on Felicia's dick. The experienced woman made sure to give plenty of love to Felicia's balls too. While her hands pumped Felicia's member and her fingers tickled the tip of her dick, Camilla sunk further below and began to kiss Felicia's fat ballsack. It seemed like Felicia's balls were even more sensitive than her dick, especially now that she was on the edge of orgasm. Felicia's entire body would tingle blissfully as Camilla slurped one of Felicia's nuts whole, tongue lovingly rolling around the plump testicle. And the more Camilla suckled, the more she could feel Felicia's nutsack fatten. As Felicia's lust grew and her cock was unable to release any of her desires, the maid's heavy testicles only filled up with more and more sperm. The sack sagged downwards, its contents expanding outwards in every direction. They accumulated into an ever increasing need that was eroding away at Felicia's mental faculties.

"Mmmm~ Just look at how fat these balls of yours have gotten~" Camilla moaned blissfully, savoring every little bit of Felicia's nuts. "You're going to be a perfect wife for Corrin, I can tell~"

By this point, Felicia could no longer form a rational thought. There was no calming her aroused rage, no calming her unquenching desires. She couldn't even resist Camilla's continued pleasure and try to soothe her overwhelmed senses. Her mind had been entirely overcome by pleasure, reversing her into a feral state of lust. There was one thing and one thing alone that she cared about right now. Only one thing that would finally make this hell of eternal unsatisfaction go away. The moment Corrin stepped through that door, she would endlessly pound his anus until there was nothing left~

#### **PROMPT4: Fucked Yourself**

After getting cucked by an older version of himself, Ike has become completely submissive to the older Ike and Soren, and it's now a common occurrence for the older Ike to fuck Soren while the younger Ike watches. During one of these sessions, the older Ike has just finished fucking and cumming inside of Soren and wants to go another round. He notices Soren is too overstimulated to keep going at the moment, so he decides to fuck the younger Ike.

PLAP~! PLAP~! PLAP~!

Deep from within the walls of Ike's bedroom, the sounds of thick, vicious slapping echoed out through the halls, two hot, messy bodies colliding against each other over and over again. Despite being muffled by the thick layer of stone the walls were made of, the noises oozed with so much feral, primal energy, there was no doubt that they were the passionate sounds of sex. And yet, the owner of the room himself was the only person inside currently not having sex...

Standing naked on the side of the bed with his erect cock in hand, the submissive younger Ike merely pumped the length of his throbbing penis as he watched the passionate scene progress on his very own bedsheets. Soren, the boy who used to be Ike's boyfriend, was currently lying face down atop the bed with his legs spread wide open and his mouth moaning and slobbering onto a pillow. On top of him, the enormous and muscular older Ike, Soren's *current* boyfriend, was making quick work of Soren's asshole by repeatedly slamming his titanic, hardened dick in a series of thunderous thrusts. Each time the older Ike skewered Soren's asshole, the small twink trembled with absolute pleasure. Every single one of the older Ike's motions was able to drive him totally insane. From a simple glance, it was incredibly easy to tell that Soren was completely addicted to the older Ike's dick.

"How are you feeling, my little princess~" The older Ike cooed into Soren's ears as he continued fucking the boy.

Soren moaned in response. Pleasure and ecstasy were the only things filling his brain at the moment. Older Ike knew that this was exactly what Soren liked, a mixture of tender love and rough, dominating sex. He did date another version of Soren for many years after all. All of Soren's weakspots, every little detail that he loved, the older Ike knew them all. And he was more than happy to exploit them to make Soren even happier.

"I-I-!!! I love it daddy~~!!!" Soren squealed out in delight, his cock throbbing against the bed while his ass squeezed onto Ike's girth. "I love your big, musky cock~ Please fuck me harder daddy~~ Harder~~!!!"

More than happy to oblige to his little sub's request, the older Ike started to slam his hips into Soren's fat ass with increased force. His cock pierced through the innards of Soren's ass like a spear, spreading his hole even wider than before. While one of his hands shot towards Soren's head, pushing him fiercely against the bedding, the other one gripped Soren's thin waist in order to fuck him with ease. In a set of completely dominating and vicious thrusts, the older Ike completely destroyed Soren's asshole. It felt like Soren was being used like a fleshlight, and the boy was more than happy to play his part.

Throughout it all, younger Ike, the same boy who had grown up with and loved the Soren that was currently getting demolished before him, was forced to stand there and masturbate. He was only allowed to watch Soren getting fucked these days, his social status in the relationship having been reduced to zero. Ike hated the fact that another man was making Soren happier than he ever did, he hated the fact that this other man was actually him from the future. No... That wasn't true... What he hated most was how much he enjoyed it all, despite being supposed to despise it. His cock throbbed eagerly at the sight of Soren squealing to another man's dick, his spine tingled with bliss at the thought of his older self-stealing what was rightfully his. Just like Soren, Ike had been broken into a submissive mess only able to follow these depraved, humiliating desires.

After several minutes of this rough, vicious fucking, even someone as horny and resistant as older Ike couldn't help but give in to the pleasure of Soren's tight ass. Pushing his hips into against Soren's butt one final time, the older Ike began to freely ejaculate in the depths of Soren's asshole. For a few seconds, the dominant man lost his commanding edge and gave himself to the desires, feeling his regular kindhearted personality return in the cleansing of his desires. He loved Soren from the depths of his heart, each and every one of them. This show of force was his way of making them feel loved and appreciated. But as soon as the cum had left his testicles and the man recovered his breath, he was back to the dominating daddy character he was so adept at playing.

“Did you like that, my little princess~?” Older Ike leaned down towards Soren, whispering to the boy in a tender but firm voice.

However, there was no response. Not just in that Soren didn't say anything, but more the fact that Soren wasn't conscious at all! With tear streaks running down his face and his expression frozen into one of pure pleasure, it seemed like the submissive Soren's orgasm had been so powerful, it had taken him out of commission. Physically, Soren would be fine. This was not the first time this sort of thing happened, and it would not be the last. Older Ike would just have to try being more careful next time.

Letting out a tired sigh, older Ike carefully pulled his cock out of Soren's asshole. Cum exploded from Soren's twitching rim as the shaft slid out, older Ike's thick sperm pooling everywhere around the boy's plump cheeks. He was happy that Soren had enjoyed their sex so much it made him pass out, but older Ike was actually still rearing to go a couple more rounds. His cock was hard as steel, his balls plump and refilled. The other Soren's sex drive had escalated over the years, meaning that older Ike had a matching set of hardened desires that could not be easily quenched. Being a proper man, older Ike had no intentions of taking advantage of Soren's body in such a state. But luckily for him, there was still another boy he could make use of...

“Hey, bitch boy!!” The older Ike called out in a loud, angered tone. Ike's body trembled with ecstasy at the name. Since he and the older Ike both had the same name, younger Ike had been demoted to 'Bitch boy'. Neither Soren nor the older Ike called him anything other than that, his pathetic, submissive self being too lowly to carry the proud name of Ike any longer. “Get over here and clean all of my cum out of Soren's asshole! I want my little princess to sleep soundly and clean!”

Without even the slightest inkling of doubt in his mind, Ike quickly jumped on top of the bed. He was excited to finally get a piece of the action he'd been forced to watch for so long. But in reality, what truly made him aroused was following his better's direction. This older Ike was Soren's boyfriend, the superior version of Ike in every way. Ike loved Soren so much, making Soren's boyfriend happy was more than enough to make Ike himself happy.

As Ike sunk in between Soren's legs, the excited boy began to slobber all over his ex-boyfriend's plump, overflowing rear. Never in his life would Ike have imagined he'd find so much joy in eating his own cum. Well, it wasn't exactly his own cum. Rather, it was the delicious semen of someone who was better than him in every way. The more Ike's tongue greedily slopped over his sheets like an animal desperate for sustenance, the more his cock throbbed with excitement. Lips pushing against Soren's stretched out anus, Ike made sure not to let a single drop of seed out of his grasp. Honestly, at this point Ike was motivated less and less by his love of Soren, as his arousal grew to the mere thought of submitting to his better.

“Eeeep!!!” Ike whimpered loudly out of the blue. While the boy occupied himself eating out the sleeping Soren, older Ike had placed both hands on Ike's ass, forcefully spreading his cheeks wide open. A surge of excitement pulsed through Ike, his cock twitching like an excitable doggy tail. Was his daddy finally recognizing his hard work and giving him some sex?!?

“Did I say you could stop?!” The older Ike screamed in a forceful tone, causing his younger counterpart to squeal in delight as he focused back on cleaning Soren up. Hands squeezing onto younger Ike's boy with firmness, the older Ike slowly pushed his hips forward until his dick was pushing against Ike's anus.

“We’re already treating you like the bitch-boy you are.” Older Ike grumbled in annoyance. “Might as well use you to satisfy my needs.”

Slamming his cock into Ike’s ass with a vicious push, the older Ike began to mercilessly thrust his hips in the forceful, dominating manner he was so experienced with. Ike’s virgin asshole accepted his older self’s cock with complete excitement. His inner anal walls lovingly wrapped around the older Ike’s length, insides pulsating with desire as the older Ike pushed his length in and out. It was a good deal tighter than Soren’s asshole, both because this was Ike’s first time, but also thanks to Ike’s bulkier and buffer physique. However, the way Ike’s body melted to his older version’s touch made the whole endeavor a totally effortless experience. Honestly, it kind of frustrated the older Ike how amazing his younger version’s ass felt. But what frustrated him the most was how much the younger Ike seemed to be enjoying this.

Down on all fours like an animal and with his face buried deep against Soren’s ass, the younger Ike happily moaned as his older self completely conquered his ass. The boy’s entire body shivered blissfully with each one of the older Ike’s thrusts. The imperative member was so big and girthy, older Ike could effortlessly smash into Ike’s prostate again and again, a feat the younger Ike could never dream of achieving himself. As Ike felt his insides getting thoroughly destroyed, he could only think about how much better the older Ike was than him in every way. Older Ike’s cock was so much larger, his sexual technique much more advanced. Ike had grown so accustomed to this feeling of being bested and dominated, the boy didn’t even bat an eye as his dick began to squirt out spurts of precum all over his bed.

“God, you’re making such a mess!” The older Ike grumbled, doubling his efforts to fuck his younger self’s tight asshole. However, he didn’t just mean it in the literal sense, rather the older man was also quite annoyed in a figurative sense too. “You’re not supposed to be enjoying this, you know! You were supposed to learn from this and grow! But now you and Soren have turned into a pair of useless, submissive whores!”

However, all of those demeaning and insulting words did nothing but fuel Ike’s arousal. For so long Ike had tried to be a strong and confident leader. Every day, he’d worked his hardest to fill the void his father had left on himself and on his company. But now that Ike finally had a superior, a sort of parental figure that would take care of him, the boy was completely unleashed. That dependable Ike that would face every challenge without fear was totally gone now.

“That’s right daddy~!!!” Ike screamed in delight, happy to become the submissive bitch that he had turned into. “I’ve become a baaad boy~ Please punish meeee~”

The older Ike grumbled loudly. Filled with frustration, his hips slammed against Ike’s ass even harder, causing the younger boy to squeal in utter delight. There was no denying that older Ike was disappointed with this turn of events. But he was disappointed in himself most of all. Seeing his younger version acting in such a debauched way filled him with exasperation that made him want to bully him more, but all of this bullying was only making Ike want to be more and more debauched. It was an endless cycle older Ike was propagating. One he knew he could stop at any time. But he didn’t. Because deep inside, Ike really liked seeing a younger version of himself being a total slut.

Rocking his head backwards, the older Ike hammered his hips into his younger self in a set of violent repeated motions as he began to cum deep in his ass. The young Ike's ass shuddered in utter bliss, his cock exploding another orgasm that was so powerful, he too passed out just like Soren. Collapsing onto his ex-boyfriend's limp body, all that young Ike could feel was pleasure. The older Ike sank forward, gasping and heaving as he recovered from his orgasm. An orgasm that had been even more fierce than the one he'd experienced with Soren. Older Ike gave out a sigh. If ever the older Soren came to this world, older Ike knew he was going to get quite the stern talking to...

### **PROMPT5: Mommy Soren's Special Spell**

Soren notices Ike has been acting reckless in battles lately. Worried that Ike's behavior will get him hurt, Soren takes matters into his own hands to protect him. He uses a spell that turns Ike into a helpless young boy and transforms Soren into a busty, loving MILF. Ike panics about his regression, but Soren easily soothes him by giving him a loving titjob and promising to take care of him forever.

Sitting atop one of the many medical beds of the camp's infirmary tent, the courageous and confident Ike tried his best to hold firm through the many ailments that plagued his body. It was quite apparent by the number of wounds inflicted on Ike that the company's last battle had been pretty fierce. It was a painful reminder to everyone that the path they were treading was one of hardships, and things were not getting any easier. Thankfully, nothing was particularly serious or deadly. With a little bit of healing magic and rest, Ike's body would be as good as new. Especially considering how Ike's lover, Soren, spent his every waking second next to Ike using the depths of his impressive magical prowess in order to expedite Ike's recovery.

"Heh... Thanks for patching me up Soren!" Ike gasped with a cocky smile, his body feeling more recuperated by the second.

"I-It's no problem..." Soren blushed shyly, always struggling to be honest with his feelings. This time however, Soren could not keep his thoughts in any longer. Seeing the beat up state Ike had found himself in, the boy couldn't help but blurt out in frustration. "T-The real issue is how often you're getting hurt these days! You've been way too reckless as of late! If this keeps going then something really bad is going to happen!"

"I-I'm sorry Soren... I never wanted to worry you, but..." Ike gave a deep sigh. He understood where Soren was coming from, but on the other hand he knew he had to keep following his own path. "The enemies we're facing are getting stronger and stronger. As the leader of the Greil Mercenaries, I can't afford to sit back and think only about myself."

As powerful of a response as Ike's words might have been, they did little to ease Soren's concerns. In fact, they only seemed to amplify them. Soren was quite aware of what a proper leader's role was supposed to be. He understood the truth behind Ike's words. If Greil himself had said them, Soren wouldn't have batted an eye. But the fact was that... Soren didn't care about all of that in the slightest.

He didn't care if Ike was a proper leader, or a good role model, or whatever the hell. He was in love with Ike, so he wanted Ike to be safe. It was as simple as that.

While Soren's magic continued to wrap around Ike's body, the concerned boy thought about what to do. He knew it would be impossible to change Ike's mind on the matter. Ike was as stubborn as a mule many times, especially when it came to these sorts of things. Which meant that if Soren wanted anything done, he'd had to take matters into his own hands. Soren did actually have a new spell that might be of use. He hadn't tried it before and he was doubtful of its efficacy. More than anything though, Soren hated the idea of going behind Ike's back like this. After much pondering however, Soren was able to steel his resolve. No matter what the results might have been, no matter how morally grey his actions would turn out, as long as Soren could keep Ike safe, it would all be worth it in the end.

Eyes sparkling brightly with a shimmering glow, the color of Soren's dull, brown irises shifted into a menacing, bright neon green. Instantly, his healing magic began to turn in response, its direction entirely refocusing into something much more nefarious. Since Ike's body was already completely embroiled in Soren's magic, it was basically impossible to spot any change. To Ike, that pulsating sensation that snuck through his skin and trembled in his bones resonated in the same exact way it always had. But the actual effects of the spell were unlike anything Ike would have ever experienced.

While Ike basked in the rejuvenating sensations of Soren's healing magic, the actual mass of his body seemed to start shrinking. The thick slabs of muscle that adorned every inch of his body slowly deflated back into his form. Inches of height were sapped away from his torso and limbs, causing him to start sinking down into the chair. Everything went by so slowly and without fanfare, not a single alarm bell went off inside of Ike's brain. Even as his clothes began to grow loose and cling down from his smaller frame Ike did not suspect a thing. It was a virtual boiling of the frog that would blind Ike to the realities of his form until it was late.

Ike would be far from the only person affected by Soren's magic however. The way Soren's spell worked was by draining a good amount of Ike's energy and imbuing it onto himself. In this manner, the boy's body soon began to go through the exact opposite changes as his lover before him. Suppressing a quivering moan, Soren could feel every inch of his form growing thicker and larger. His body grew taller, his ass and legs becoming plump with soft, malleable mass. Even Soren's chest, previously completely flat and unnoticeable, started to bulge out against his outfit little by little. Face becoming softer and hair growing longer, Soren could only endure the transformation to his figure until he managed to finalize his spell.

But for as much of a mindless himbo Ike might have been, even he would eventually have to realize something was awfully wrong.

"Hmmm~ Is this a new healing spell of yours, Soren? It feels reaaally powerful~" Ike cooed with a smile, before his eyes opened and his gaze shifted down onto his shrinking form.

"W-What the?!?" In an entirely instinctive reaction, Ike began to scramble in his seat. Panic spread throughout his system quickly, a mixture of confusion and fear filling him whole. All of those little sensations he'd been passively ignoring up to this point instantly smashed back into his mind like a sack of bricks, leaving him in a state of absolute disbelief. His body, once enormous, bulky and grand, was

now slim, tiny and weak. The clothes that used to tightly cling onto his muscled form now draped over his figure with excess. "S-S-Soren-?! W-What the hell is going on?!?!"

And Ike wasn't the only who'd changed either. Looking at Soren for support, Ike could see the boy before him was slowly shifting. Soren's face grew softer and more mature with every second, like that of a wondrous mother. His hair grew longer and the bulge in his chest continued expanding, filling every inch of him with age and mass. It was strange, despite feeling so anxious and overwhelmed, simply looking at Soren's face was already easing his woes.

Soren let out a disappointed sigh, his face shifting downwards in disappointment. "I was really hoping that you wouldn't notice until the whole spell was finished, but I suppose I will have to make do."

Grabbing onto his tightening robes, Soren began to pull apart at the clothes around his chest until-

*RIIIIIP!!!!*

A huge, wide hole tore right through the midsection of Soren's outfit, allowing for Soren's enormous, hefty, wobbling breasts to break free from his chest and plop right on top of Ike's lap. Instantly, Ike's cheeks lit up with the bright red flame of embarrassment, causing the boy's loins to stir with desire. Since when had Soren possessed such an immaculate pair of tits, Ike wondered. And why were they so gosh darn gorgeous~? Despite knowing these voluptuous tits came from his best friend, Ike couldn't help but start lusting for them. Soren's tits were so heavy and plump, his nipples were meaty and ripe. Feeling their thick mass and supple heat on his lap, all that Ike wanted to do was grope and squeeze them.

Still, despite having regressed quite far in terms of age, Ike remained confident and fought against the temptation.

"S-S-Soren, p-p-please!!!" Ike mewled, his voice growing higher and higher pitched with every word. "S-S-Something i-is g-g-going- W-W-We need t-t-to-!"

But this time, it was Soren's time to bring the big guns. Making the warmest and most welcoming smile, Soren looked up towards Ike with an expression of adoration. "Awww~ It's okay, Ikey-poo!" He smiled, embracing all of the motherly energies of his new feminine body. "Don't worry about anything. Just let mommy Soren take care of you~"

Immediately, all of Ike's complaints fizzled away into nothingness. And in their place, a thick wave of arousal rose unimpeded. Ike's face grew hot with a bright red flush. His penis went from partially hardened to fully throbbing and erect in a matter of seconds. Like a spear piercing into the sky, Ike's cock rose through the thick, softened mass of Soren's tits until the tip of his firm penis poked through Soren's cleavage. Ike released a cute, whimpering moan, every inch of his body twitching with desire from his girthy member. Despite having shrunken considerably, it seemed that Ike's penis and lust were just as massive as they had been before.

With the prey firmly snared in her grasp, mamma Soren wasted no time in securing her goal. Smile growing crooked and perverted, Soren began to shift her enormous, fatty tits up and down the length of Ike's cock. Her plump breasts wrapped around Ike's member with incredible tightness, her fast, bouncy motions filled the boy's dick with warmth. Even the slightest of bobs was enough to send the helpless

Ike's cock into a frenzy. It was an absolutely relentless mixture of bubbly soft pleasure and heated sexual desire.

"Ngghhhhh~~ Nyooooohh~~" Ike cried aloud, his cock greedily throbbing between Soren's massive tits.  
"I-I-I caaaaan't~~~"

As pleasure continued to rise throughout Ike's body, the boy could feel his faculties slowly slipping away. All of Ike's sense of responsibility was replaced with a potent, childish sensation of dependence. His pride was actively melting into pure unadulterated incestual desire. The only thing Ike could think about at this moment was how much he loved Soren's tits, how desperately he wished to have Soren wrap them around his throbbing member. Even Ike's very memories were altered, shifting to fit a comfortable reality where he was Soren's pampered son who got regularly taken care of by his beautiful mommy. Though Ike desperately tried to cling to his previous, righteous path, his hips thrust into Soren's tits against his own volition, desperately hungering for Soren's feminine figure. Ike's body had already betrayed him, and Soren knew it.

"That's right, my little baby Ike~ Just give in to the pleasure~" The wily woman goaded him on, moving her breasts up and down the length of his shaft with increased intensity and force. "You've worked so hard for so long~ It's time for you to finally sit back and let mommy take care of it all~"

Ike's head shot backwards, his body spasming from pure pleasure while he moaned out uncontrollably. This was it, his final stand! Ike wanted to resist so badly, it surged from the depths of his soul. But it was too late. The boy greedily pumped his cock against Soren's fat breasts, basking in the hot, sweaty sensation of such a magnificent rack. He could feel it! If he came now, everything he'd done, everything he'd worked for- It would all disappear. He had to hold it-! He had to resist-! But-!!!

"I-I-I I-I-!!!! NGGGGHHHH~~~" Grabbing onto Soren's enormous tits with both hands, Ike couldn't help but give in to his pleasure and climaxed all over Soren's round, plump bust. "I LOVE YOU MAMMA SOREN~~~ I WANNA CUM IN YOUR BIG MOMMY BREASTSSSS~"

Cum spewed forth from Ike's penis like a grand fountain being turned on for the first time. Ike's eyes rolled to the back of his head, body relaxing in the sweet, delicious after glow of climax. It was clearly visible in his eyes that the man that had prided himself on being a proper leader and warrior was gone. Instead, the new Ike only cared about satiating his greedy desires by thoroughly abusing Soren's bust. Jizz splattered all over Soren's face, it sprung into the air only to rain down all over Soren's tits. Not that Soren herself cared. Seeing Ike in such a state of unimaginable bliss filled her heart with bliss. After today, she'd make sure Ike would never get hurt again.

### **PROMPT6: Summoned Inside the Summoner**

Unable to control her perverse urges any longer, Sharena possesses male Kiran's body and starts using it to satiate her selfish desires. Though Kiran tries to stop her, he's completely powerless to her horny masturbation.

As the one and only summoner for the Order of Heroes, Kiran was quite used to controlling other people. It was one of the main perks of the job, but it was also quite the heavy burden as well. The whole army's tactics laid entirely within Kiran's hands. Whether the Order of Heroes achieved total victory or absolute defeat was up to him. It was a rewarding job when done right, and thus far he hadn't received any sort of complaints regarding his performance. What Kiran could have never expected was that he would one day find himself under the same lack of control that the Heroes he commanded were accustomed to...

From within the confines of Kiran's private bedroom, a litany of desperate, breathy gasps rang out. They were the heavy masculine moans of a man, groans seeped in deep seated arousal. And yet, despite the fact that the cries were most certainly that of Kiran's voice, Kiran himself was not the one actively making them. Kneeling atop of his bed entirely in the nude, an aroused Kiran eagerly rubbed the needy erection that sprung forth from his crotch. Upon a simple glance, it might have seemed like nothing out was of the ordinary, just the sight of a man taking care of his needs. Kiran was the same as he had ever been, his body firm and masculine. But all it took was one single look at the nefarious, perverse expression displayed on his face to make it blatantly clear it was clear that someone else was in charge of Kiran's body.

"Hehehe~" Kiran's body groaned with a malevolent intonation, eager to pleasure the throbbing male desires that surged throughout him.

Given all the devious characters that formed part of the Order of Heroes, trying to guess who might have been evil enough to possess Kiran's body was quite difficult. Loki was certainly one of the main suspects, considering she had deep knowledge of shapeshifting magic. Even other shifty characters like Tharja or Kronya were totally believable culprits. No one could have expected that the one responsible was actually none other than the princess of Askr herself.

'S-Sharena?!?' Kiran cried inside his mind, aware of all that was happening but physically unable to control any part of his body 'W-W-What are you doing?!?!'

"Ooohhhh Kiran~ You should have listened when I asked you to hook up with my brother~" Sharena responded using Kiran's voice as her own. None of Sharena's signature understanding and friendliness seemed to be shining through at the moment. The girl's mind had been entirely consumed by her desires, and she was more than happy to take it all out on poor Kiran. "I would have been more than satisfied just seeing the two of you together. But if you're not going to make him happy, then I will~"

How such a friendly and kind hearted princess like Sharena had managed to devolve into this devious pervert was hard to tell. Perhaps it had been the result of Nina, who exposed Sharena's simple mind to a world of boy's love that rotted her brain into that of a delirious fujosjhi. Or perhaps this mixture of strange desires had been broiling within Sharena for a long time, and hearing her brother had a crush on the Summoner was the straw that broke the camel's back. Regardless, the result was the same. Sharena's inhibitors were broken, and she was about to unleash all of her most perverted and innermost desires onto Kiran.

Letting out a nefarious giggle, Sharena continued viciously masturbating Kiran's erection with both of his firm, muscular hands. The girl had total and absolute control over Kiran's form. Whatever she wanted to move, Kiran's body obeyed. No matter how hard Kiran himself tried to resist against her actions, he was

entirely powerless to stop his own body from acting against her will. The worst part of all was how even despite lacking any form of control, Kiran could still feel every single inch of his body as fiercely as ever before. Kiran's mind shivered as he felt his hand travel up and down the length of his hardened penis. His desires were helplessly pulled along to Sharena's lust, unable to break free from her iron grip.

But mere masturbation was the least of Kiran's worries at the moment. No, far more concerning to Kiran had to be the thick, rotund plastic dildo that propped up from Kiran's bed and rested comfortably between his legs. A slew of quivering ran down Kiran's spine as he felt the rim of his butt pushing against the tip of the plastic dick. His hips swayed up and down with soft rocking motions, caressing the fake cock with his ass but never actually letting it penetrate him. By endlessly teasing Kiran's thoroughly aroused body, Sharena kept Kiran in this state of thick, unsatisfied lust that slowly eroded away at his inhibitions.

"How do you like it Kiran~?" Sharena cooed in Kiran's voice, words coated in a thick blanket of desire. "It's so big and girthy, isn't it~? Much fatter than our cute little dick. Well, that's an accurately sized replica of my brother's cock. Every little vein was molded to match the shape of his penis. By the end of the night, I'll make it so that you won't be able to cum unless this huge thing is plugging up your asshole~~~"

If Kiran could have screamed, he would have let out the most dread-filled yelped ever made by a human. Kiran had no idea where Sharena's filial desires had surged from, but what he could definitely gauge was their tremendous potency. All of Sharena's lust for her brother was transmitted directly into Kiran. The mere thought that there was a dildo in the shape of Alfonse's penis between his legs caused Kiran's cock to throb endlessly. This couldn't be happening, Kiran tried to convince himself. Never before had he ever desired to take another man's manhood, yet now that the thick plastic cock rested between his asscheeks, all Kiran could do was feel his buttocks twitching with excitement. Was Kiran really going to submit to the pleasure of getting his buttocks ravaged?!?

The answer soon came as Sharena finally ended her teasing by slamming Kiran's down onto the thick plastic dildo, taking away Kiran's anal virginity. The rim of Kiran's buttocks bloomed like a flower as the Alfonse shaped penis penetrated his insides, stretching his innards out with every little inch that pushed inside him. Rampant pangs of pain that shot through Kiran's spine told his body that he obviously wasn't ready to impale such a large and girthy object into his anus. There was no lubrication to ease the penetration in any way, his virgin hole was completely defiled thanks to a lack of experience. And yet... Despite all of the physical pain that his body endured from the large, plastic penis, Kiran's entire body was twitching with utter pleasure.

A large scream of abject bliss escaped from Kiran's throat, his body twisting with excitement. The scream had come from Sharena, who was feeling overwhelmed with pleasure as she finally got to feel the deliciously fat length of her brother's cock for her own. But even the actual Kiran found himself succumbing to the incredible sensations of pleasure that coursed through his body. Kiran's cock twitched up and down madly, its tip already starting to spurt copious amounts of precum. Even with the substantial aching his ass was suffering, Kiran's rimhole clung tightly to the fake dick as if it was refusing to let go. Little by little, poor Kiran was falling prey to Sharena's insatiable desires.

As Kiran's body grew accustomed to the sharp sensations of anal penetration, Sharena only continued to push it further and further. Kiran's hips switched from totally stationary to gentle, up and down

movements. Though with each passing second, his body only seemed to be moving faster and faster. Kiran's ass was desperately swung up and down like an animal, his fat jiggling cheeks causing the bed to creak and bounce with each of his motions. Where once he struggled to push the tremendous member even halfway through, Kiran's butt was now swallowing the entirety of the fake cock's length whole. Any semblance of planning or thought had all but vanished. The only thing that ruled Sharena at this moment was mindless desire.

"Nggghhh~ Oh fuck~ Oooohhh fuuuuckkk~" Sharena cried blissfully, her mind consumed by the amazing male pleasure she was experiencing. By this point, she didn't even care about teasing Kiran any further. Sharena was completely and totally obsessed with the pleasures of the male physique. "This is soooo much better than I imagined it would be~ I- I!!! I love you Alfoonseeeee~ This is for youuuuuu~"~"

Completely lost in fierce whirlwind of arousal, Sharena let herself act on pure instinctual desire. She took control of Kiran's hands, using them to pinch and pull on both of his nipples as if they were her budding breasts. Despite not being as sensitive as Sharena's real breasts, each little pull caused their buttocks to tighten around the fake cock with excitement. Their hips did not ease their powerful slamming for one single second, blessing the pair with a mixture of penile, anal and nipple pleasure that assaulted each and every one of their senses. The duo groaned out in bliss, their inner voices joining into one as Kiran's real voice rang blissfully into the room. For the first time since Sharena had possessed Kiran's body, the duo's desires were starting to converge.

Throughout it all, Kiran tried his best to resist all of this pleasure and temptation that was overwhelming his body. He couldn't let Sharena take him over this! He was a summoner! He was supposed to be the one in control! Yet, each and every second, Kiran's resistance only seemed to be crumbling further. The man wailed in bliss as he felt his tight rimhole pulling along the length of the dildo, his insides getting rearranged to fit the gargantuan length of the fake Alfonse cock. As much as he tried, there was nothing Kiran could do when the thick, fattened head of the dildo smashed into his prostate and paralyzed his body with pleasure. Kiran let out a litany of pleased gasps, his mind going blank from pleasure. He was a man-! H-He was a summoner!!! He shouldn't- He couldn't!!!

"NGGGHHH CUMMMMMINGGGGG~!!!"

But just when Kiran thought he could hold back, his entire body began to tremble in ecstasy and his dick began to greedily spurt hot strings of fresh seed all over his bed. In an instant, all of Kiran's denial gave way to blissful acceptance. Sharena pushed Kiran's ass down onto the plastic dildo, causing Kiran's cock to tremble excitedly as the whole toy pushed into his ass. Pleasure coursed through every inch of his body, from his excited, throbbing asshole up to his erect, twitching nipples. The insides of his butt had shifted to comfortably fit the Alfonse dildo that pushed through his anal walls, letting its enormous cockhead rest peacefully against Kiran's prostate. Kiran's mind was left in a state of devastation. From all the pleasure and delicious ecstasy, he wasn't sure whether the drunken, perverted smile displayed on his face was from Sharena alone or if he too felt that same exhausted happiness. One thing was for sure though. Kiran knew he would not survive for much longer if Sharena remained in the driver's seat.

### **PROMPT7: Perfect Princely Husband**

Marth has been married to Caeda for quite some time. That is why when he notices Caeda starting to act strangely, the man instantly realizes she's been possessed by their fellow soldier Catria. Trying his best to act as a kind prince, he gently turns down Catria's sexual advances. But Catria is far too gone, and forces herself upon Marth anyways.

Right from the very start, Marth could tell there was something not quite right with Caeda...

"A-Ah! P-Prince Marth- S-Since we're all by ourselves in this tiny little room-" The gracious blue haired princess scooped closer to Marth, clearly nervous yet boldly pushing her body against his. "H-How about we have some I-I-lovey dovey time together? We could k-k-kiss... O-Or-! P-Perhaps even more~?"

The request itself was not unreasonable. Marth and Caeda were in fact married after all. The happy couple found themselves free from responsibility, sitting together on their shared bed with no one else to bother them. Not to mention that this was far from the first time the duo had confirmed their vows with a session of passionate love-making either. If there was ever a moment for man and woman to become romantically engaged, it was now. Yet, for some reason, Marth couldn't help but back away from the encroaching Caeda. He couldn't put his finger on exactly what was wrong, but Marth knew for certain there was something blatantly odd about the situation.

"I'm sorry Caeda. I'm not exactly in the mood for that at the moment." Marth responded in his usual honest, and princely tone. "Rather... Are you feeling alright? You're not acting like yourself."

Instantly, Caeda's body froze up in response to Marth's suggestion. Sweat began to pour down her face, cheeks growing a brighter red than Marth had ever seen. Instead of alleviating Caeda, Marth's words only seemed to triple the princess' nervousness.

"Come on! What the hell are you talking about prince Marth?!?" Caeda spoke in an uncharacteristically tomboyish tone. It felt like she was losing grip on what her personality was supposed to be, her brain forcing her to act in whichever way felt more comfortable. But despite the setbacks, Caeda's desperation for Marth's love only grew. "I-I feel perfectly fine! Let's just forget about everything else and spend the night together, eh? Your wife needs some love prince Marth!"

If there was anything that really validated Marth's gut worry, it was certainly the way Caeda was acting right now. Marth knew Caeda had always loved him very much, but she'd never seen pumped full of such incredible desperation and lust. The usually passive and tender princess basically threw herself on top of Marth, pushing his arms down and forcing him against the bed. It took Marth every last inch of his strength to merely keep her at bay. It didn't make any sense! Especially now that the two were married and they could make love at any time. Caeda was acting not only as if this were her first time, but also as if it was a fleeting opportunity she'd never get to experience again.

"Caeda, that's enough!" Marth yelled loudly, growing infuriated with his wife for the first time in a while. "You're really worrying me right now! And how many times have I told you to just call me Marth in private!"

“M-My apologies Prince Marth! I-I-I mean Marth!” In a completely Pavlovian response, Caeda instantly stood upright and saluted Marth as if he was her commanding officer. “I promise not to make the same mistake again!”

Caeda’s eyes were unnaturally serious, her expression stern and firm. Rather than a princess, she bore the look of an experienced and seasoned soldier. For a few seconds, Marth stared at the saluting princess with confusion. It was in that moment, that everything made sense. This scene... He’d seen it play many a times before. Except it was not with Caeda. Instead, the one who’d Marth seen acting this way before was one of those proud Macedonian Whitewings.

“Catria...?” Marth asked with a sigh, the sensation of understanding putting his mind at ease somewhat. “That’s you, isn’t it?”

Caeda’s body trembled in response. She opened her mouth to respond, but no words ever came out. There was no way to respond after all. Marth was right. The person currently occupying and controlling Caeda’s body was none other than the Whitewing middle sister, Catria. Averting her eyes from Marth’s gaze, Catria turned her head down in shame, basically confirming all of Marth’s suspicions.

“Oh Catria...” Marth shook his head with disappointment. Though there was no semblance of hate or resentment in his voice “I must say, I’m very flattered that you feel this way towards me, but I’m afraid I must reject your proposal.” He smiled, as warmly as any man in his position could have smiled “I’m very happy in my relationship with Caeda, so I have no intentions to sully our union by sleeping with another woman, even if she’s somehow in her body.”

After what had just happened, Marth had every right to be angry with and yell at Catria. She tried to trick him, seducing him with the body of his own wife. Yet, Marth did not hold Catria even in the slightest of contempt. He was more understanding than anyone could have ever been.

“I-I’m not exactly sure how this all happened, but... It’s alright Catria, I understand.” The man spoke earnestly, his intentions as pure as they were honest. “I have no intention of punishing or reprimanding you or any of the such. As long as you return my dear Caeda to normal, we can put this whole ordeal behind us without any problem!”

Truly, there was no doubt that Marth was a perfect man.

“-ot fair...” Catria muttered to herself, clenching her fist with increasing frustration.

“What was that?” Marth asked, completely innocent to Catria’s inner turmoil.

“It’s not fair!!!” Catria finally screamed at the kind prince, unable to hold her frustration any longer. “Caeda is the only one in your heart. I’ve known that all along. I-I was hoping that perhaps... If I did it just once I would be satisfied. O-Or maybe I’d come to dislike you knowing you cheated on your beloved. But not only did you discover my deception instantly, you’re also being too kind and understanding about it!!! You’re really the most incredible man, I can’t stand it!!!”

In a fit of frustration mixed with sexual rage, Catria pounced on top of Marth and pushed him down against the bed using Caeda’s slender body. Usually, Marth should have been able to beat Caeda at a little tug of war like this. But this time, Catria was able to completely subdue Marth against the bed. It

was as if all of the strength of her original body was pouring into Caeda's arms, forcefully locking a helpless Marth beneath her.

"Well, if you really won't hate me regardless of what I do..." Catria commented ominously, the expression on Caeda's face growing twisted and depraved. "Then I guess I'll have to take advantage of you!!!"

Like a feral animal digging into its prey, Catria began to viciously and violently claw away at Marth's clothes until there was nothing left. The subjugated prince gasped back in response, his body trembling at the feeling of Caeda's sharp nails tearing and ripping through his outfit. Yet no matter how hard he tried to struggle from her grasp, the poor prince was completely and totally overpowered by the strength of his slim wife's form. Whether this was a strange side effect of Catria's possession, or perhaps the fact that Marth was wimpy enough fall victim to Caeda's strength, it mattered little. What remained clear was that Marth's body remained completely at Catria's mercy.

"Catria, please!!!" Marth desperately pleaded with the girl, his physical prowess already fully undermined. "P-P-Please stop! T-This isn't you- Y-You're better than this!!!"

Perhaps Marth's if Marth had spoken more firmly a little bit earlier, his words might not have fallen on deaf ears. But the moment Catria's eyes set upon Marth's bare manhood, there was nothing stopping her from getting what she'd always desired. Almost instantly, Caeda's pussy began to gush with untold amounts of arousal. Caeda's body already found Marth incredibly attractive, but thanks to Catria's influence their lust only seemed to increase tenfold. This was the first time Catria had laid eyes on Marth's member. Considering the man was so gentle and soft-spoken, one would have expected Marth would have a cute little pecker. But even fully soft, Marth's penis was grand and thick. It was a girthy penis fit for a king.

Wasting no time, Catria began to tear the clothes off her own body as well. In last ditch effort to remain modest, Marth tried his best to avert his eyes by covering his face with his hands. Unfortunately, Marth had seen and heard just enough. Even if he did not gaze upon Caeda's nude body directly, his brain was able to put the pieces together within his mind. As uncomfortable as Marth found himself in this situation, at the end of the day he was but a regular man with normal male. The thought of a beautiful woman undressing before him, that woman being his wife no less, was more than enough to light the flame of desire inside his heart. And once his motors started to get going, it was only a matter of time until Marth's dick grew hardened with lust.

"Prince Marth!!!" As soon as Catria laid her eyes upon Marth's growing erection, her heart began to thump with the euphoria of victory. Though it was nothing more than a physical reaction to some stimuli, she took it as some sort of sign. "I knew you loved me~!! I promise to make you the happiest man ever~~~"

Never in a million years did Marth ever think he would ever betray Caeda's vows. Yet all it took for him to forever taint their relationship was a single thrust. Bouncing on top of Marth's lap, Catria mercilessly slammed the entirety of Marth's thick, throbbing cock inside of Caeda's pussy with a vicious one push. Catria screamed out in bliss, making debauched sounds of pleasure Caeda could have never dreamed of. But the girl was far from satisfied with just that. While still holding Marth down against the bed, she

began to bounce up and down on his crotch, pushing his cock deeper and deeper inside of Caeda's cunt every time that her fat, wobbly ass slammed down on the bed.

Shame and embarrassment filled Marth as his penis continued to penetrate through the insides of Catria's tight pussy. It was incredible how similar it felt to the many times he'd done it with Caeda before. In fact... It felt even better than ever. Whereas Caeda had always been tender and slow whenever the two had sex, Catria was completely wild and bombastic. Marth could feel his entire body shudder with bliss each time that Catria slammed her hips downwards, little trembles of ecstasy reverberating through his skin like echoes of the impact. Though it was the same pussy he already knew and loved, it was clear that Marth's body preferred the way Catria fucked him.

This seemingly upside down discovery only seemed to mess with Marth's psyche even further. As a proper husband and prince, he shouldn't have been finding so much pleasure having sex with another woman, even if she had his wife's body. Marth wasn't some kind of primitive man who mindlessly followed his desires. He was supposed to be much better than that. And yet, there was no way he could ignore the reality around him. Marth's hips helplessly thrust upwards, eager to give his cock into the depths of Catria's pussy. His body quivered blissfully, voice whimpering and gasping with desire. Marth didn't want to admit it, he hated even thinking about it, but very quickly his body had become completely addicted to Catria's touch.

Giving a couple of whimpy, quivering gasps, Marth could only tremble in bliss as his cock started submissively spurting into Catria's pussy. The poor boy couldn't even make a coherent word, his body too consumed by the pleasure of being dominated to perform any meaningful action. Shifting her head backwards in glee, Catria too let out a howl of arousal. But her movements did not slow down a single bit. Catria's arousal had built up for so long, she wouldn't give Marth until the rest of the night.

### **PROMPT8: Camilla's Dilemma**

It is a historic moment for Camilla. She has just transformed Corrin and Hinoka into virtually identical versions of herself. Now the trio must make their way through the castle and transform the rest of the royal family into more Camillas. And yet... The Camillas are so in love with each other, they can't bear separating for a single second and start to indulge in debauched self-loving sex again and again

Standing in the middle of Corrin's room, Camilla couldn't help but bite her lip with desire, a futile attempt to contain all of the searing sensations of lust that bubbled within her. Before Camilla's eyes was the most beautiful and arousing sight she could ever think of: That of herself. But the purple haired beauty wasn't merely gawking at a simple refraction of light in the mirror, Camilla was actually witnessing two living, breathing copies of herself, each one of them identical to her in every single way. The two Camilla clones pushed against each other like glue, unable to separate their bodies for even a single second. Their lips lovingly wrapped around each other in an eternal kiss, tongues twisting together in a dance of love while their hands explored each other's bodies without inhibition.

Even now as Camilla looked at the pair of Camilla twins with her very own eyes, the woman could scarcely believe that they were real. No more than five minutes ago, both of the beauties had been

Corrin and Hinoka, the traitorous pair of vermin that conspired to ruin Camilla's life. But now, the pair acted and behaved exactly like Camilla, thoroughly loving each other's new bodies in the same way Camilla would. Not a single shred of their original selves remained, not in the attitude, demeanor, and certainly not in their looks. It was almost like Hinoka and Corrin had been wiped clean from existence, leaving only a pair of perfect Camillas in their wake.

It was honestly everything that Camilla could have dreamed of. In fact, Camilla had dreamed of this very scenario very many times in the past! But seeing it develop in the real, physical world in front of her was an entirely different experience. Excitement coursed through Camilla's whole body, from her fingertips down right to her toes. The woman had to clench her legs just so that her overflowing pussy wouldn't instantly explode in orgasm from the mere sight of two other versions of herself.

And the best part was that this was only the beginning. With their powers, the trio of Camilla could transform any who came their way into another beautiful and luscious Camilla, perfect copies in both body and mind. All they had to do was to continue traveling through the castle and convert the rest of their siblings, then their Camilla paradise would finally be complete! A beautiful world filled only with immaculate Camillas who would make love and worship each other.

So then... Why were her two Camilla clones so insistent on clinging onto each other and kissing instead of completing their mission? Perhaps the two didn't quite recall what they were supposed to do. Or maybe, they'd become so lost in each other's passion that they forgot their plan to Camilla-fy the entire castle. Camilla understood their dilemma very well. It was taking every inch of her self-restraint not to jump towards the two and join in the fun. But the three were supposed to have an important mission! Only for a little while, they were to put aside their immeasurable lust for each other and fulfill their goal. Camilla wondered

"Mmmhhh~" Camilla moaned blissfully as she addressed her clones. "So you two remember the plan, don't you~?"

Giving a loud breathy gasp, the two pair of Camillas finally parted lips. Their breathing was heavy, saliva oozing from their lips. It was hard for them to pry away from each other, but as proper Camillas they could never ignore another Camilla's plea.

"Of course we remember the plan Camilla~" The left Camilla answered in a sassy tone, cocking her hips as if to accentuate her statement.

"We're both you after all~!" The right Camilla added, before the two started chuckling to each other in unison.

Having received verbal acknowledgement, the original Camilla expected her twins to finally let go of each other so that the trio could head out in search of their siblings. Instead, the pair of Camillas merely wrapped their arms around each other once more and began to passionately kiss and grind in the same exact manner that they did before. Camilla let out a heavy sigh. Though it was meant to be one of annoyance, it came sounded more like that of jealousy. So the two Camillas *did* know what they had to do, they were just too entranced with each other to actually separate. Though it was quite a bothersome development, Camilla knew that if she was in their position, she would have done exactly the same. Now that multiple Camillas existing, the mere thought of separating from another Camilla was

like a spear going through her heart. Nevertheless, someone had to start the whole global conversion process, and if her twins were too busy copulating, then Camilla would just have to do it herself.

At least that's what Camilla thought she was doing. Yet... Rather than proudly leaving her sisters, Camilla found herself frozen in place with her pussy utterly gushing in need. Camilla grunted and quivered. Her legs grinded together restlessly, though they could no longer soothe any of the desperate aching that came from her nether regions. Camilla knew that she had to go out and convert her siblings! The more time she wasted, the harder their task would become. But she simply couldn't! Camilla couldn't pry her eyes away from her beautiful twins no matter how hard she tried!!!

Sensing Camilla's indecision, the pair of Camillas turned their attention towards their lonely twin. With great effort they separated their lips from each other, though they remained basically attached at the hip, staring at the lonesome Camilla with luscious expressions.

"So then... What are you waiting for, Camilla~?" The rightmost Camilla cooed in a sexual tone, happy to tease herself with that beautiful, perverted voice of hers. "You should hurry up and go to convert our brothers and sister~"

"Or..." The leftmost Camilla added, before the pair opened themselves up and extended their arms towards the other Camilla. "We could stay here and explore each other's bodies a bit longer~"

Without taking even a singular second to consider her options, the singular Camilla desperately flung herself at her twins with a yowl of utter desperation. Their plan was very important, that was for sure. But even knowing the amazing future that awaited them within just the span of a few hours, the Camillas' narcissistic and self-adoring tendencies were incredibly difficult to quell. Not even the original Camilla was able to resist such temptations. Wrapping her arms around both of her identical clones, Camilla began to blissfully kiss and push against them, embracing every single inch of their being. There was no sort of reason or rhyme to any of her movements, it was all an instinctual reaction in a desperate attempt to satisfy her needs.

"Goddess~" The leftmost Camilla groaned out in bliss at the sight of her lusciously deranged copy. Her hands drifted to the middle Camilla's ass, groping and rubbing her fat cheeks just as Camilla groped hers. "You're so fucking hot when you're horny like this~"

"Mmmmmmmffff~" The rightmost Camilla agreed, though no words came out as the central Camilla was totally conquering her mouth.

After getting her fill of the rightmost Camilla's mouth, the central Camilla separated from her clone with a blissful sigh of relief. The rightmost Camilla was left totally dazed, desperately gasping for her breath thanks to central Camilla's luscious attack. Middle Camilla however, was more than happy to flirt with her other twin.

"Hehe~ What can I say Camilla~" The middle Camilla replied in an equally perverted and aroused tone. "How can you expect me to control myself when there's two beautiful Camillas that are just like me in every way~ I mean, just look at us-!"

As if to accentuate her statement, the middle Camilla pushed her hips against the rightmost Camilla, letting them stand side to side. "Our beautiful pussies are exactly the same!" She pointed towards their

glistening, aroused cunts. “They have the same exact shape, the same odor and taste, even the same little patch of purple pubes above our beautiful mounds~ But that’s not all~”

Pushing her fingers deep into the rightmost Camilla’s damp pussy, the middle Camilla started to viciously masturbate her sister’s cunt. Right Camilla didn’t complain a single bit though, her eyes rolling to the back of her head while she allowed her twin to do with her body as she pleased.

“Even our pleasures are exactly the same.” Middle Camilla continued, eager to let her fingers dive and explore the depths of her twin’s pussy. “What makes us horny. The things we desire. Our very deepest wants. They’re all exactly the same in every single way~ We’re all perfectly identical~”

“Isn’t it wonderful~?” The middle Camilla asked her brethren.

It was more of a rhetorical question, though even if it wasn’t the rightmost Camilla wasn’t in any state to respond. Mouth open and groans of bliss freely flowing from her lips, right Camilla eagerly thrust her hips into the middle Camilla’s fingers like her life depended on it. The leftmost Camilla was a bit more in control of her senses, but seeing the perverted display of her twins even she couldn’t help but dip her hands towards her bare pussy and start masturbating. It was clear that the middle Camilla’s little speech was arousing them, but Camilla had no intention of stopping yet.

“Our big, fat, wobbly asses jiggle in perfect synchronization, their size equal in every measure.” The middle Camilla cooed happily, pushing her fat cheeks against those of the right most Camilla. In a sharp movement, she pushed herself against the front of right Camilla’s body, causing the duo’s breast to lovingly squish together even as the middle Camilla continued masturbating her adjacent sister. “These enormous, round titties of ours have the exact same size, not one inch more or less. Our nipples push together in the same place, they harden against each other with the same amount of arousal.”

This time, the middle Camilla’s hands shifted up towards their bust, where she began to lovingly massage her equal’s bust until the other Camilla screamed in abject bliss.

“Our huge hips, our thick legs, our pudgy tummies, every single detail of our bodies were copied and pasted with perfection~” The middle Camilla’s hands drifted up towards her twin’s head. Her slim digits wrapped around the other Camilla’s soft cheeks, letting the two lovingly stare into each other’s eyes. “Even our fantastically beautiful faces. They’re so similar, it’s like I’m looking in a mirror~”

Totally entranced by each other’s visages, the pair of Camilla’s closed their eyes and let their lips take over as they began to lovingly kiss each other as passionately as was humanly possible. Arousal oozed from every inch of their bodies, from their thoroughly overflowing pussies to their fully erect nipples. The Camillas were so overwhelmed by the amazing fact that they were all perfectly similar, they lost all of the strength in their legs and fell onto their knees, though they did not stop kissing for a single second throughout it all.

“F-F-Fuuucckkk~” The leftmost Camilla spoke out in a shifty groan, her mind so overcome with arousal she could barely process her sister’s words. “Y-You’re totally right Camilla~!!! We’re all the same in every way! We’re all completely perfect~!!! It’s so amazing I-I-!!! I’m c-cummingggggg~”

Despite not having another Camilla to hug and grope, the leftmost Camilla too fell onto her knees. Her tight inner vaginal walls happily wrapped around her slender fingers, thick squirts of feminine orgasm

splattering all over the floor. Merely acknowledging they were all the same was more than enough to send her to the edge of climax.

Having somewhat satiated their ever unquavering lust, the middle Camilla let go of her sister and gasped with bliss. Rightmost Camilla collapsed limply onto the floor, her mind totally fried by pleasure while her expression remained stuck as one of unimaginable bliss. Now that they'd gotten some of that pent up arousal out of their systems, perhaps they could all get their stuff together and get to their plan.

At least, that's what Camilla thought until she felt her other twin's slim arms wrap around her from behind.

"We should probably spread out and convert our siblings now, but..." Camilla lusciously whispered into her twin's ear, her lust just as blazing and unashamed as before. "Just look at that beautiful Camilla barely conscious on the floor~ Don't you want to keep fucking her brains out~ Don't you wanna worship her like the queen she is~?"

A shiver of utter bliss ran down Camilla's spine. Her twin's words combined with the sight of that beautiful Camilla displayed defenseless on the floor was more than enough to get her engines going once more.

"Just think about it~" Camilla continued egging her sister on. "If you two have sex right now, it would be the first time two Camillas ever have rub pussies together. Don't you want to be part of such a historic moment~"

Like gas escaping from the hole in a balloon, any desire to leave this situation quickly began to dissipate from Camilla's mind. Her pussy began to quiver with utter ecstasy. Her heart thumped right through her chest. But what really sold her was looking down at the Camilla that was laying on her floor, and seeing as she shot a look of desire towards Camilla, as if she was asking- no *begging* to get fucked. Camilla let out a whimper of desire. Perhaps they could delay the whole conversion thing just a little longer~