

A sensation of thick, hazy numbness filled Camilla whole, as if she was floating atop the fluffiest of clouds. The colors in her vision were diluted, the shapes of objects turning faded and abstract. Muffled sounds and a slow moving of time made it feel less like real life and more like Camilla was experiencing some higher level of consciousness. Hell, Camilla realized she couldn't even move her own body as it moved of its own volition instead. She was naught but a spectator to this developing scene.

It was a scene of excitement, a blissful place that filled Camilla up with an incredible sense of déjà vu. And yet, the room she currently occupying wasn't a magnificent palace or a terrible fortress. Rather, it was little more than a secluded hut in the middle of nowhere. Camilla couldn't quite remember if it was located in Hoshidan or Nohrian territory. Though that mattered little now, considering everything belonged to Camilla now.

Camilla wasn't the only one inside this quaint little hut either. Beneath her, squirming and groaning with desperation, was another Camilla. She had the slim curvaceous hips of Camilla, the big bouncy bosom of Camilla, and the most beautiful face with plump kissable lips that every Camilla loved. But there was something very important that separated her from her other twins. Camilla could see in her twin's expression, though she possessed the body of Camilla, she was not yet Camilla in mind.

Mind moving in tandem to her body, Camilla eagerly pinned her troubled twin against the cold wood floor of the hut, unable to stop herself from spreading the glory that was Camilla unto others. More of Camilla's sisters flooded the room and started helping out. One of the Camilla's spread troubled Camilla's legs wide open and began to viciously finger her oozing pussy. Another knelt down and started massaging troubled Camilla's breasts.

"Stop resisting darling~ You're already Camilla~" Camilla spoke. Though none of the Camillas was sure which one of them had actually said it. They were all thinking the exact thing, they all desired the exact thing. In this moment, even they could not tell each other apart.

"N-N-No-!!! I-I'm not~!" The troubled Camilla moaned out in bliss, though her hips greedily pushed against Camilla's fingers and her teats twitched with desire. "I'm- I'm-!!!"

Troubled Camilla looked into the depths of her mind, hoping push back on the other Camillas and refute their assertions. However, no matter how hard she tried, she could not remember her previous name. All the details about her previous life were murky and dull. Whether she had a family, friends, a wife or even her original gender, she could not tell.

But there was one thing she could remember... The way her darling Corrin had abandoned her for that wench. How she'd been betrayed by her entire family. The horrible depths she'd sunk to, followed by the greatest resurgence of all time. And of course, there was no way she could forget how Camilla was the greatest, most beautiful being of all time~!

"I'm~!!! I'm~!!!!" Troubled Camilla's body spasmed like she was having a seizure, sweat pouring from her every pore, all of her muscles twitching in ecstasy. "I'M CAMILLA~!!! I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A CAMILLA AND I'LL ALWAYS BE A CAMILLA~!!!"

As troubled Camilla joined her other Camilla brethren, she began to indulge in the intoxicating orgasm of her acceptance. Her fingers delved deep into her gushing pussy, pulling on her quivering clit while she

spread her hole wide open. Her hands rubbed and groped her own fat tits, squeezing them lovingly as if she was desperate to milk them.

“I LOVE HAVING THIS KILLER TITS AND A HUGE ASS~!! I LOVE BEING THE MOST BEAUTIFUL, MOST PERFECT BEING IN EXISTENCE~~~” Camilla screamed out at the top of her lungs, reveling in the deletion of her previous identity. “I’M CAMILLA~~~ NO, WE’RE CAMILLA~~~ EVERYONE IS CAMILLA~~~!!!!”

In that moment, an enormously powerful sensation entered all three of the other Camillas at the same time. Their crotches burned with so much intensity it felt like they were going to blow off, their minds entering a semi-catatonic state as if they were being taken over. Camilla’s hands instinctively rushed towards her oozing nether region, vainly attempting to hold back the absolute tidal wave of ecstasy that was coming over her body without warning. She could even see her fellow Camillas shaking and shivering with the same affliction.

As the need to climax continued rising deep within her, Camilla couldn’t help but give in to the overflowing pleasure. Crotch thrusting forward with need, Camilla’s pussy trembled as it began to blast out squirt after squirt of other bliss. The two other Camillas instantly orgasmed too, letting their pleasure be known in a musical symphony of orgasmic moans. Camilla could feel their ecstasy as if it was her own, she could feel their pleasure combining and building onto hers. In fact, Camilla could somehow feel every single other Camilla in the world cumming at this exact same moment. No matter where they were, no matter what they were doing, every single Camilla in the world was experiencing the same beautiful climax at the same time. And the reason was blatantly clear. Every single person in the world had been transformed into Camilla.

Eager to join her sisters in bliss, Camilla cried out in ecstasy and began to desperately slam her fingers deep into her quivering folds. Their screams and moans of utter pleasure rung endlessly in her ear. The sensation of every Camilla’s warmth was burned into Camilla’s orgasming cunt. Though they were all so far away from each other, their minds had become entirely linked into one. Each one of them wasn’t a single, individual Camilla. No, all of them together was *the* Camilla. One being, one soul, one beautiful, egocentric mind.

“I AM CAMILLA~~~!!!” They all roared in the same voice, in the same tone, at the same time. It was an echo of power which caused buildings to tremble, mountains to shake, and even resonated into the depths of space.

As this thought buried itself deep into all of the Camillas’ minds, their bodies began to tremble with pleasure in preparation of yet another world bending orgasm. It was an orgasm of victory, a climax of perfection. An orgasm that would last hours, if not many days or weeks, the one orgasm that would cement Camilla as the only true being in the entire universe~ The Camillas all squealed with absolute bliss~

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“Hyaaaaahhhh~~~”

Camilla bolted up from her bed with a loud, pleased moan, her entire body pulsating with sweet, trembling ecstasy. Her fingers were damp and buried deep inside her cunt, the sheets between her legs

soaking as her pussy continued to squirt blast after blast of sweet feminine orgasm. As Camilla's mind slowly readjusted to reality in the middle of her thought-bending orgasm, her ears perked up at the sound of other Camillas around her, rising from their own slumbers at the same exact with gasps and whispers of bliss.

It had all been a dream. A wonderfully perverted, cunt-throbbing dream about the time when the Camilla's had transformed the last person in the world into another Camilla, truly turning Camilla into the main and most important being in the entire universe. They had all been in different places at different times when it happened, but none of them could ever forget the glorious orgasm that came every one of them the moment their total grandeur had been achieved. It was an orgasm that could only be beat by they were transformed into a Camilla themselves.

Camilla moaned and gasped while her body shivered, pushing herself further into the writhing mass of Camillas behind her. She was not the only Camilla currently occupying this bed, of course. The entire queen-sized royal bed was absolutely shock-full of Camillas. One could not stretch an arm without hitting a Camilla or two. This was the way Camillas slept. A Camilla could not feel at ease unless she had the warmth of two or three more Camillas surrounding her. Basking in the plump, softened heat of perfection was the only way she could sleep. That or after becoming entirely exhausted after many hours of countless sex.

During this massive breakout of uncontrollable Camilla-centric ecstasy, many of the Camillas lying about couldn't help but jump onto their twins straight from their orgasm and into loving, passionate sex. It was not often that they woke up to such an amazing and blissful recollection after all, so they had to make the most of it. Only when a large group of Camillas was sleeping together at the same time, with their moods elated and their libidos high, did their minds synchronize together in order to replay the exact moment where they stood when their global unity was achieved. It was the most marvelous dream any Camilla could have, and as soon as their second orgasm hit they all woke up in unison with a climax, a remnant of that momentary singularity.

One Camilla pushed her heavy breasts against her double, crotches rubbing while their lips locked in a sloppy kiss. Other Camillas pushed their faces between their twins' legs and slurped each others' vaginas out. There were several multi-Camilla orgies that formed, with each of the Camillas kissing, rubbing and fondling a different clone in a perverted game of twister. Camilla herself found that she had no partners to call her own. But this did not bother her in the slightest, for merely gazing upon the endless other orgies of Camillas was more than enough for her to feel truly fulfilled.

For almost a little bit over an hour, the entire Camilla-filled orgy continued on and on without any end in sight. Camillas jerked about wildly, causing the bed underneath them to croak from the weight of so many, plump, curvaceous, big titted MILFs. Many rolled down onto the floor, bodies and lips locked together as even the cold stone surface could not prevent them from their pleasure. Second after second, the writhing mass of pleased Camillas only continued to rise with power and bliss. It was such an incredibly powerful exchange of affection, the poor bed could never dream of holding all of the Camillas.

Camilla's hips thrust up into the air, her fingers going as deep into their quivering cunt as they could physically manage. The utter sexual haze that had embroiled the entire room was taking over her mind. All the screams of Camillas in bliss synthesized deep inside her mind, Camilla's hot juices slathering over

her body while the musky smell of Camilla seeped into her nose. All of the Camillas could feel it, the way their bodies collectively pulsated together with lust. In a scene reminiscent to that beautiful day so long ago, all of the Camillas screamed out in ecstasy as their cunts exploded together with hot, feminine climax. It was an orgasm that lasted much less than the one from their dreams, but it was an utterly amazing climax nonetheless.

Hot gasps and heavy breaths escaped from Camilla's mouth as she collapsed on the bed once more, her juices staining through the sheets and onto the bed herself. Sweat poured down her thick, rounded body, glistening brightly as her heart beat through her chest. Mornings in the Camilla pile were quite certainly quite exhausting. She'd barely just woken up and already her energy had been drained! However, Camilla would have to be lying if she said she didn't enjoy every single second of it~

"Hey there cutie~"

While Camilla rested, another Camilla eagerly slipped beside her. This other Camilla's arm slid under Camilla's back, pulling the two together for a tight, sweaty embrace. Camilla's groaned with heat as she felt the other Camilla's fat, supple bust pressing into her body. Camilla's sensual, caring smirk was also quite exciting too.

"I saw you masturbating so violently during the entire thing~" The other Camilla spoke in a luscious, motherly voice. "It was so fucking hot~ Good job baby~"

Without any sort of warning, the other Camilla lovingly pushed her lips against Camilla's, slamming her tongue into Camilla's throat like she was trying to suck out her soul. Camilla moaned out in bliss, though her energies had been sufficiently depleted that she could not fully reciprocate the other Camilla's thorough affection. Her pussy squirted once more as the taste of Camilla rolled about in her mouth, aftershocks of her previous orgasm. The two girls lovingly face-sucked each other for many seconds, only having to stop once the two had run out of air in their lungs.

As Camilla gasped blissfully, she looked up at her twin with an expression of adoration. Thick lines of spit connected their mouths together, the smell and taste of Camilla still bubbling in her mouth. Having exchanged pleasantries as usual, it was time for Camilla to get up and catch some breakfast. Although spending a little bit more fun in bed with her twins did not sound like a bad idea in the slightest~

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Stretching out her rested limbs with a tired sigh, Camilla slowly exited her room. Well, technically it wasn't *her* room per se. It had belonged to her darling Corrin before, and it was one of the most popular rooms for Camilla to sleep in. Not only did it hold a special place in all of their hearts, but even now they still shivered with love for their cute darling little brother. Other popular rooms were those of Hinoka, where they all reveled in their triumph over the wench, and Takumi, who felt so amazing to tease and mess with. This was, of course, not taking into account Camilla's original room, which was one of the most popular places for Camilla to be in general. The demand was so high, all the Camillas were stuck in there close together like a can of sardines, and a long line of excited Camillas waited by the door.

Camilla's tummy began to grumble. Having gotten some absolutely great morning sex, the only thing Camilla needed now was a nice, big Camilla-cooked breakfast. As other Camillas began to pour out of the adjacent rooms with similar elated smiles on their faces, they all began to blissfully make their way down to the castle's grand dining hall. The way towards the hall itself was littered with hundreds of other Camillas in their regular morning commute. Most Camillas walked around buck naked, for they all thought hiding their beautiful bodies behind clothes was nothing closer than a crime. However, a couple of Camillas wore cute maid outfits with their busts and pussies exposed. This was the dutiful Camilla Cleaning Crew, a group of Camillas that made sure the whole castle was clean despite all the vaginal juices, milky secretions and saliva that was constantly spouted everywhere. It was a difficult task, but it did come with the added benefit that other Camillas would worship and reward them for a good job~ And the cute maid outfit was also a great bonus~

After a great deal of hallways, stairwells and long Camilla-filled corridors, Camilla finally walked past the doors of the grand dining hall. The room was decorated beautifully, with several paintings of Camilla scattered about in every wall. A huge chandelier hung above an absolutely enormous, long, rectangular dining table, with enough seats to hold hundreds of people, while a large crackling fireplace and various long, paned windows doused the entire place in a subtle warm light. It was the sort of royal room that was only fit for someone as queenly as Camilla.

Without the need for any organizing or arguing, all of the Camillas graciously took the first open seat they came upon. Several Camillas decided to sit on top of other Camillas laps. Not just because there weren't enough seats of course, but because Camilla's lap the comfiest place for a Camilla to sit *and* it also gave them a pleasurable groping companion to enjoy breakfast together with. Camilla herself was able to snag a seat around the middle of the table, the perfect place for her to observe all of her fellow twins getting ready to start yet another marvelous day.

Before her the table was laid out with the most beautiful of plates and silverwares that Camilla-kind could imagine. Cups of silver and candlesticks of gold glimmered brightly with the reflection of uncountable nude Camillas. Instead of having some sort of flower or animal or emblem, the long tablecloth that covered the dinner table had a litany of nude Camillas embroidered in its silky fabric, displaying the busty princess of perfection in all sort of sexual positions. There was nothing that could get a Camilla's appetite going more than the sight of her own beautiful body after all.

The instant that all the Camillas had taken their seats, a small army of maid Camillas quickly began to march from the kitchen, bearing all sorts of foods and beverages to satiate their twin's hungering desires. They swiftly laid about all sorts of cheeses, butters, breads, cakes and muffins. Foods that had all been produced using Camilla's own succulent milk. There were other high quality foods like meats and eggs of course. It was important for the Camillas to keep a balanced breakfast for their beautiful bodies. But there was no denying that Camillas preferred no food more than delicious treats that were made from Camilla herself.

However, out of the many delicious dishes that were being served across that table, there was one that utterly trumped the rest. It came served on a long, wide metal tray with an enormous lid, a dish so large two Camillas were forced to carry it. Several were placed all across the table, and as soon as they were put down all the Camillas instantly stopped what they were doing to stare at the gleaming, silver lid. An ethereal quiet ensued for the few seconds where the tray still laid uncovered. Then once it is all prepared, all the maid Camillas open the lids at the same time in order to reveal their contents:

A totally tied up Camilla shivering and groaning with pleasure while beautiful cuts of meat and delicious aged cheeses covered her nude figure.

Roars erupted throughout the entire dining hall the instant these absolute delicacies were unveiled. Unable to contain their urges, several Camillas jumped off their seats and onto the tables, knocking down any sorts of cups and plates between them and the delicious Fête de Camille. Like ravenous beasts, the Camillas ate through the delicacies so that they could start slurping up Dish Camilla's lovely figure. They slurped up her sweat and drank her vaginal juices, their tongues slathering over every corner Camilla's body. Having been tied up and kept in isolation for several days, marinating in nothing but their own juices, these Dish Camillas could do nothing more than shudder in ecstasy as multiple Camillas licked them all over, for they found nothing more pleasurable than being consumed.

Camilla took a bite of some toast while she lusciously masturbated to such an astounding sight. She was lucky to have experienced several of the most amazing orgasms earlier in the morning, otherwise she was sure she'd have jumped onto the table and not have gotten to experience this marvelous scene.

"Excuse me, Miss Camilla~"

Camilla's attention was only taken once the voice of another beautiful Camilla had echoed in her ears. Turning to her left, Camilla could see another Maid Camilla before her, standing with a bright blush and an eager serving smile. The Maid Camilla presented her breasts without any shame, both of which seemed to be bigger and sloshier than most Camilla.

"Sorry to bother you." Maid Camilla cooed soothingly at her twin. "But I'm here to serve your drink. Would you like some coffee?" She gently rose her left breast as she said this. "Or would you prefer some tea?" Lowering her left breast, she lifted her right one instead.

Camilla licked her lips lusciously at the suggestion. It was yet another one of Camilla Lab's innovation, the ability for breasts to dispense liquids other than milk. It was a wondrous invention that just made drinking of any kind ten times better.

"I would like some coffee today, thanks darling~" Camilla responded in a heavily lustful voice, her eyes fixated on Maid Camilla's leaky bosom. "However, I think I would like to drink it from the source~"

Thrusting forth from her seat like an animal, Camilla sharply wrapped her arms around Maid Camilla's body as she began to suckle onto her big, plump left breast. Maid Camilla let out a delirious moan of absolute bliss, but she did nothing to resist Camilla's urges. It was not uncommon at all for Camillas to drink directly from her bosom.

As Camilla tenderly bit into her twin's areola and her tongue lovingly rolled around her erect, puffy nipple, she could feel drizzles of coffee instantly start to inundate her mouth. Camilla couldn't help but moan and coo while the delicious mixture of coffee and Camilla's nipples filled her taste buds. The coffee itself was also made with a little bit of Camilla's milk, further incrementing its absolutely stellar flavor. Like a baby suckling from its mother's teat, Camilla sucked and sucked like there was no tomorrow. The more coffee that filled her mouth, the harder and fiercer she suckled. Camilla's sucking became so intense, the pleasure from Maid Camilla's left breast alone was enough for her to climax right there on the spot, causing her other breast to unwittingly squirt out some tea.

"M-M-Miss Camilla~!!! I-I have other Camillas to fill, p-p-please!!" Maid Camilla pleaded with her twin.

However, they both knew that Camilla would only stop once she had been fully satisfied. And Camilla was going to need a lot of coffee for today~

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*Psshhhhhhhh~~~*

Hot steam sizzled up into the air, engulfing the entirety of the sauna room in a thick, musky heat. Camilla gave a sharp, breathy moan as she felt the steamy heat press against her bare skin. Other Camillas around her gave similar groans of pleasure, each one of them basking the collective supple warmth that surrounded her. Some simply stayed by their lonesome, minds slowly melting in a dizzying boiling of bliss. Others were quick to jump towards each other, pressing their hot, sticky nude bodies together while their mouths connected desperately. As for Camilla herself, she was more than content to just sit back and relax, letting nothing else bother her~

It was certainly true that she had not done so much today that she required the relaxing waves of a steamy sauna, but it was quite difficult for any Camilla to resist the amazing allure of a good steaming session. Saunas and bathhouses did hold a special place in all of the Camillas' hearts after all. They were a celebration of Camilla's glory, the place where they'd all celebrated Camilla's initial victory over Corrin's army. Merely stepping into a heated bathhouse was more than enough to inflame memories of that glorious day within any of the Camillas' minds.

Camilla's legs spread open of her own volition, a thick trail of needy vaginal fluid flowing from her quivering mound. As Camilla's mind delved further and further into the memories of that day, the woman couldn't help but slip her fingers deep in her needy pussy. Slowly, Camilla's eyes came to a close, and in an instant she was transported back to that fateful day.

Excitement and lust coursed through her heart as freely as blood or oxygen. All the Camillas bustled together in a bout of collective joy. It felt as if they had awakened from a terrible nightmare right into the most fantastic of dreams. All that Camilla could picture was Camilla. Her beautiful, bouncy bosom, the large, bubbly ass, long curly purple hair and the most dazzling face in existence. The pace of Camilla's fingers increased, her moans growing louder and more passionate. Here in this sauna of Camillas, the only thing better than masturbating to Camilla would be...

"Hey there, beautiful~"

Camilla's face shook wide awake, her insides still lovingly twisting around her twitching fingers. While she sat there, basking in the heat of her lust and the room, Camilla could feel one of her gorgeous twins slowly sliding up next to her until their bodies were lovingly nuzzled together. The second Camilla's bust aggressively pushed against Camilla's own tits, her arms wrapping tightly around Camilla as if she owned her.

"How are you doing today~?" The second Camilla asked in a seductive, breathy voice, licking her lips as she stared deep into Camilla's eyes.

"Eheh~ Much better now that I'm with you~" Camilla replied happily.

Then without needing to exchange a single word, both Camillas turned towards each other and locked their lips for a deep, passionate kiss. The Camillas moaned in unison as their sweat mixed together, tongues wrestling deep in their partner's mouth. Such was the formal greeting every pair of Camillas exchanged whenever they met. They did it not only out of duty and out of respect, but also because they couldn't help but worship each other at every turn.

While still locked in an amorous embrace, Camilla's hand slowly shifted from her own pussy and onto her twin's bouncy supple breast. Second Camilla's hand did very much the same. They groped and rubbed the bouncy bosoms in unison, twisting each other's pert nipples and massaged the areolas with need. Of course, Camillas could always play with their own busts whenever they wanted, but caressing another Camilla's tits not only filled their doubles with pleasure, it was also incredibly arousing and satisfying.

"Excuse me ladies~"

The two Camilla's loving make out session was only interrupted when another Camilla slid up behind the first one, caressing Camilla's figure just as greedily and passionately as the second one.

"You two beautiful vixens wouldn't happen to have room for one more, would you~?" The third Camilla asked as her fingers delved deep into the first Camilla's pussy.

"Hmmm~" Still in a delirious state of arousal, the first Camilla slowly turned towards her newest companion with a smile of utter desire. "Of course we wouldn't mind darling~ After all, the more Camillas the better, right~?"

Eyes closing and face thrusting forward, the first Camilla entered yet another absolutely passionate exchange of saliva, this time with the beautiful Camilla that rested on her opposite side. As their tongues twisted around each other, the third Camilla eagerly rubbed onto Camilla's throbbing clit. Her fingers swiveled about within Camilla's folds, causing the trembling woman to whimper directly into her partner's mouth. Even the second Camilla pitched in to help, laying a litany of kisses and suckles onto Camilla's erect nipples.

"Mmmmm~ You still smell of the disgusting outside~" The second Camilla commented, her soft slippery tongue swirling about every inch of Camilla's skin. "You need to spend more time in the heat~ You need to produce more delicious Camilla musk~"

Though she felt like she was about to drown in the third Camilla's mouth, suddenly the first Camilla found her lips being forced away from those of her beautiful twin. Her disappointment was instantly replaced with pleasure as the third Camilla pulled on her clit, while she began to lick around Camilla's nape.

"Ooohhhh~ What a naughty, naughty Camilla you are~" The third Camilla teased her, whispering so close to Camilla's ears it felt like her thoughts were driving directly into Camilla's mind. "Does that mean you haven't even cum in the steam rocks~? You haven't filled the room with your delicious scent~?"

"I-I-I j-just got here~~!!!" Camilla yelped, barely able to breathe. Between the all-encompassing heat and the two other Camillas smothering her with affection, it felt like her body and mind were on the verge of collapse. "I-I forgot to pour my juices onto the coals~~~"



“Well, that’s no good~” This time, it was the second Camilla whispering into Camilla’s other ear. A soft, sultry sound that sent shivers down Camilla’s spine. “Come on Camilla, let us make sure this *naughty* Camilla pays her dues~”

Two sets of fingers from two different Camillas entered Camilla’s pussy in that moment. They poked and prodded at Camilla’s insides without any sense of mercy or control. Thumbs rubbed against her raging clit, which was pulsating with a bright red color like it was a bomb about to explode. Digits delved into the depths of her cunt and spread it wide open, swirling and rubbing into luscious motions that drove bore a rhythmic imperative.

Fingering Camilla’s pussy was not all the Camillas occupied themselves with though. The second Camilla pushed her face into Camilla’s cleavage, making sure to slurp up the pair of succulent breasts as thorough as was humanly possible. Teasing and playing with the nipples, biting and suckling their heaving mass. Many bright red hickeys formed as Camilla could not stop herself from sucking up with all her might.

The third Camilla took on a more methodical, loving approach, by gently whispering into Camilla’s ear while she suckled on her earlobe. She licked up all the sweat from her armpit all the way up to her neck. She stuck her tongue deep into Camilla’s ear, all over her cheek and even into her nose. Camilla’s entire face was for her to worship, and the third Camilla made sure to enjoy every last second of it.

“Cum Camilla~ Let yourself go~” The third Camilla cooed into Camilla’s ear in between her thorough face licking. “Share your perverted musk with the rest of the room, just like all of us have done before~”

Camilla’s crotch thrust up into the air, her hips bucking against her twins’ fingers in utter desperation. Loud, incoherent gurgles escaped from Camilla’s panting mouth. Her brain had been turned into total mush, with luscious desire being the only thing that remained permeating in her body. She had reversed into the most feral state of Camilla, where cumming and loving herself were the only thing she could think about.

“Yeeeeeeesss~ I’ve been a naughty Camillaaaaa~” Camilla groaned mindlessly, her sex tightly wrapping around the other Camillas’ fingers. “Punish me~ Punish me and teach me my lesson~!!”

With one final upward thrust, Camilla’s insides collapsed around her companions’ hands. Her body froze in its entirety, making her unable to move, though it continued to twitch uncontrollably in bliss. Eyes rolling to the back of her head and screaming at the top of her lungs, Camilla’s mind was finally filled with release as her pussy began to shoot out her orgasmic juices without inhibition. Meanwhile, both of the other Camillas made sure to carefully Camilla’s cunt towards the nearby set of coals.

*Pssshhhhh~ Pssshhh~ Fizzzzzz~*

The coals cried out each time Camilla’s excretions were seared in their heat, an absolutely spectacular display of lust and skill. Despite being maybe a feet away from the coals, not a single drop of Camilla’s orgasm had been wasted. And the result was an absolutely intoxicating increase in sexual heat. Thick, musky steam rose into the room and quickly spread throughout the entire sauna. Not only was it damp and incredibly hot, it also bore the most delightful musk of Camilla herself.

Every Camilla in the room took a deep whiff of the spreading smog, each one of their pussies throbbing with desire at the delicious smell. If they hadn’t been aroused by Camilla’s loud, luscious screams hadn’t

aroused them enough before, having the thick stench of Camilla's cunt permeating in the depths of their nostrils was more than enough to force them into wild sex or furious masturbation. The only one who had been immune to this was Camilla herself, and that was just because she was so exhausted from her previous orgasm.

"Oooohhhh fuck~ Camilla that was so good~" The second Camilla moaned loudly, groping one of Camilla's breasts with one hand and needily masturbating with the other. "Those juices were so powerful~ I feel ready to go again~"

While Camilla was still trying to get her bearings, the second Camilla thrust her face against Camilla's, locking the two in yet another passionate kiss. Even now her limbs were too tired to resist, leaving Camilla unable to do anything but reciprocate the kiss while her pussy pulsed with arousal.

"Don't think we're done with you though~" The third Camilla cooed in a menacing tone. Just like the second Camilla, the third Camilla had become so aroused, she couldn't help but desperately finger herself while she stared at her twins. However, her true intentions quickly became clear as she pressed her gushing pussy against Camilla's own trembling mound. "We're going to make sure you don't leave this place until the stink of Camilla sticks to you for weeks~"

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The sun shone brightly down upon a cheerful afternoon in the Astral Plane. Birds chirped in harmony, a serene breeze coursed. Though Camilla should have been utterly exhausted after having mind bending sex with two Camillas at the same time for what felt like hours, the woman could not have felt more refreshed. Eyes gleaming and a bright eager smile on her face, Camilla skipped through the long, wide paths of the Astral Plane without a single care in the world. Luckily for her, Camilla had no responsibilities at the moment, which meant she could wander around and do anything that she desired.

Wherever Camilla went, there was always a huge crowd of Camillas around. On every corner of every street, every turn, alleyway and dead end, there was at least one if not multiple Camillas congregating. And when more than one Camilla congregated, sex would inevitably follow. This had led one of the first alterations once the Camillas had taken control. As fun as it was to have rough, dirty sex on the dirt, being royal princesses, Camillas required graceful places upon which to bed. For this reason, soft fluffy beds, sofas and chairs stood apart everywhere no more than a few inches from each other, just in case a couple of Camillas were in dire need of some emergency sex.

Without a doubt, these additions were a complete success, and as Camilla walked by through the streets she could see most of them currently occupied with horny Camillas who simply couldn't wait any longer. In fact, even with the beautiful furniture Camilla could see several of her twins simply doing it on the ground like filthy animals, nude bodies meshing together with mud and grass. But Camilla understood. At the end of the day, their attraction towards each other was irresistible~

Camilla aimlessly turned towards the production district, gazing upon the many buildings and facilities that laid about. This had been the place where Corrin's army worked hard to produce all the good

needed for the war, like food, metal and weapons. However, now that the Camillas had achieved their perfect world, the only product in demand was Camilla herself~

To the left a long line of fences that encompassed the entire property of Camilla farms, the place where all of the delicious Camilla milk was produced. Camilla looked over the fence longingly. A long line of other Camillas in cow print bikinis and with cowbells around their necks were all tied up to huge milking machines. Their breasts were five times as large as usual, huge titanic sacks of milk that were constantly lactating. They all mooed together in pleasure, not allowed to utter a single human word while they were in the farm. And behind them, a Camilla in farmer's clothes went around pounding every Camilla's pussy with a thick dildo, for an orgasming Camilla's milk was always the tastiest~

Due to the incredibly demand of Camilla milk, many hundreds of Camillas had to be kept in the farms at the same time. Though seeing them all packed together and shivering might have seemed like a bad time, it was absolutely nothing short of a heavenly experience. They just gave a Camilla a couple of pills that made them constantly lactate 24/7, with oversensitive nipples and an endlessly throbbing clitoris. Then they milked them on and on without stop for a couple of months. Camilla's pussy pulsed in remembrance. She would have to add herself to the long waiting list of Cowmillas again.

Nearby, the big mining facility could be found. Camilla gazed at a couple of her twins, sitting down on a rocky plateau while they had vicious and passionate sex. One of the Camillas was sitting on the cold stone with her legs spread open, while the other suckled and finger her pussy in desperation.

"Come on Camilla! Give it to me! Give it to me!" The second Camilla cried on, soot on her face and a hard hat on top of her head.

The first Camilla merely moaned. And as her hips began to thrust forth in arousal, several beautiful glimmering gems shot forth from her folds. The largest emeralds, rubies and sapphires splattered all over the floor, all covered up in Camilla's sappy juices. Yet another invention of the Camilla Labs no doubt. Since physical labor was so strenuous, it was easier to find a way for Camilla to synthesize those precious gems within her body than actually have her mining. But the funniest thing was that despite having obtained the beautiful gems she'd been looking for, the second Camilla pressed her mouth against the first Camilla's pussy and sucked on desperately, caring more about the taste of Camilla's cunt than a couple of stupid shiny rocks.

Further along you could find the Lottery Shop, which was always buzzing with excitement. All the prizes were Camilla related, with the first prize being a personal Camilla sex-pet/slave. Though it was hard to tell if most of the Camillas wanted to have or be the sex-pet... The records hall was the place where Camilla rewrote history books so that all the characters in them would be Camilla. Meanwhile, the Arena had become a place where Camillas competed to demonstrate their sexual skills. Every single facility on the Astral Plane had been completely modified and transformed around Camilla, for the world now revolved around her.

At the end of the road, Camilla found the Traveler's Plaza, the only place where Camillas could either enter or exit the fantastical realm of the Astral Plane, though it was more common to do the former than the latter. As with everywhere else, the entire plaza was filled to the brim with Camillas, who were looking around with wide pearly eyes and excited grins. The Astral Plane was a place of utmost importance to every Camilla after all. It was where their perfection was born, where their ideal self was

synthesized. Every Camilla from Hoshido, to Valla to Nohr dreamed with setting their own eyes upon such a magnificent place, and they oft took long pilgrimages from their homes all the way here in something akin to a religious display of faith.

Camilla smirked at group of innocent, excited new Camillas. It was always a pleasant sight to see a Camilla experiencing the joy of her own grandeur. More than that though, these simple-minded starry-eyed Camillas were oh so easy to pick up~ Like a falcon honing in on its unassuming prey, Camilla lasered on the cutest, most timid Camilla she could find from the bunch. She swept her arms around this Camilla's shoulder in a flash, quickly plucking her out of the crowd while she lusciously inspected her assets.

"Hello there, cutie. You're new here, are you not~?" Camilla nuzzled up to this new Camilla, her voice oozing arousal and lust.

"H-Hi-! Hello-!!!" The new Camilla stammered, heart thumping rapidly with a light blush covering her cheeks. "Y-Yes, I-I just arrived here. I-I came all the way from a little village in Hoshido-"

"Hmmm~ Don't you mean Camilla~?" Camilla asked while she squeezed new Camilla's breast, getting a taste of their soft wonderfulness.

"A-A-Ah, y-yes-! T-That's right!" New Camilla sputtered with utter embarrassment, having forgotten their renaming of the world in her excitement. "I-I'm sorry! I came from a little village in Camilla and- I'm so happy to be here! I remember it so vividly! I've seen it in my dreams! B-But actually being here is..." New Camilla gave a sigh of utter joy.

"Better than you could have dreamed of~?" Camilla finished her sentence with a smug smirk.

"Yes!!!" New Camilla exclaimed loudly. "Just being here is making me so happy!" The woman rubbed her legs together, pushing herself closer to Camilla. "And so horny~"

"Hmmm~ Well, how about the two of us take a quick tour of the place, and then we can go somewhere more private and really get to know each other~?" Camilla cooed softly into her twin's ears.

"Hnnngggg~" A blissful moan escaped from the new Camilla's ears. Eyes closing gently, she lovingly pushed her lips against Camilla, and the two embraced passionately right in the middle of the street. "That sounds like a marvelous idea Camilla~" She finally spoke with a heated breath once the two finally separated.

Bodies clinging closely together, the two Camillas slowly made their way back through the business section of the Astral plane. Camilla made sure to inform her twin on every little detail she could think of, proud to show her all the marvelous new creations they had come up with. The new Camilla took it all in with utter joy. She blissfully observed her fellow Camillas, gasping and moaning at sights that she could have only dreamed off. Though whenever the new Camilla wasn't busy gawking at the marvels around her or talking with Camilla, the two women would quickly devolve into messy smooching as they walked through the middle of the streets.

In fact, the further the duo kept going, the less new Camilla seemed to be interested in the world around her and more on Camilla herself. Being surrounded by so many capable Camillas and learning about much more about their wonderful culture, new Camilla was starting to lose her innocent and

excitable façade. Her words became more confident and flirtatious, her attitude turning more dominating. It was almost as if she was becoming even more like Camilla somehow, eager and willing to eliminate the last things that made her different from her sisters.

Once the simple tour of the Astral Plane had concluded, Camilla took her horny companion towards the army's barracks. This had been the place where most of the soldiers in Corrin's army slept, including all of the retainers. Now however, it was used as some sort of private love hotel. A group of Camillas could easily reserve a room for themselves so they could sleep and have violent sex in. Of course, there were rooms in high demand like those of Camilla's retainers, Selena and Beruka. However, most of the rooms found themselves entire empty and available, for they held no significance to Camilla. Having sex in Arthur's or Hayato's previous rooms would be as meaningful to a pair of Camillas as having sex in a broom closet.

After a quick glance at the available rooms, the pair of Camillas decided to take Nyx's room for the day. It wasn't for any specific reason really. Rather, it was just because at this point, they two Camilla's could barely keep off each other. As her cunt pulsated with heat, Camilla had laid the other Camilla against the reception table, forcing her down and suckling on her breasts like in a bestial motion. The other Camilla could barely moan out to the receptionist Camilla that they needed to take a room quick, especially since the receptionist Camilla had started to greedily masturbate at the sight. It took a lot of time and a couple of orgasms to do it, but eventually the duo were finally able to secure Nyx's room for themselves.

Eyes closed and tongues smashing together, the two Camillas kissed as they walked towards Nyx's tent. Their movements were slow and they threatened to fall several times, but it was simply impossible for the two to keep away from each other any longer. Their connections had been made, their lust had been enflamed. The only thing that would satiate either of them now was a night full of mind bending sex.

It was only after mindlessly wandering about for various minutes that they finally arrived, though this did little to change their overly sexual behavior. Nyx's tent was the usual dark mage habitat. Several books of ancient dark magics, potions and odd ingredients strewn about, with an aura of evil lingering in the air. Truly the best place for two voluptuous Camillas to have violent sexual intercourse.

The other Camilla slammed Camilla against a bookshelf, pressing their breasts together while she worshipped Camilla's body.

"Ooohhhh Camilla, you vixen~" Camilla sang at her twin, her cunt pulsating at the thick smell of Camilla that came off her. "You were totally teasing me, weren't you~? Trying to pick me up like I was some naïve little lady~"

Camilla quickly responded by pushing the other Camilla down against Nyx's desk, knocking down several beakers and bottles as she thrust their pussies together.

"Mmmmm~ Can you blame me Camilla~?" Camilla responded, basking in the beautiful sight of a Camilla's curvaceous figure. "You were being so cute and adorable out there~"

With both of her hands pinning the other Camilla's body against the wooden table, Camilla made sure to come down upon her twin with absolute fury. As fun as it was to be dominated by Camilla, Camilla had to show her double who the real boss was today~ Her hips thrust forth with absolute fury, causing both

of their drooling cunts to quiver with pleasure. Again and again she slammed into the other Camilla, in set of motions that caused the entire table to tremble.

“Haaa~ You’re so hot Camilla~ I’m going to breed your pussy until it’s totally impregnated~!” Camilla gasped moaned out deliriously.

“I-Impregnate!?” The other Camilla gave a little yelp of surprise, though the thought of having her belly pumped full of Camillas thoroughly aroused her.

“That’s right~ Our supple ovaries have been modified so that they can merge together and form a brand-new Camilla” Camilla drooled as she explained, salivating all over her twin’s slim, breedable body. “And I’m not going to stop until I pump you full of our beautiful Camilla babies~~”

The more Camilla pushed her pussy against that of her twin, the louder and more passionate other Camilla’s moans grew. It made Camilla want for more, causing her to up her power and speed. Over and over she brought them together, uncaring about whatever happened to the room around them when-

*Bonk!*

Suddenly, a book came down from the shelf above and landed wide open right atop the table beside the other Camilla’s new body. Camilla’s eyes glazed over the title for a few seconds, before she focused on fucking her beautiful Camilla twin. However, as the words synthesized in her mind, her thrusts became slower and slower. Camilla’s eyes slowly began to widen with thought, a feeling of realization coming over her. The gears in her mind turned faster and faster, until she could no longer keep thinking about Camilla’s oozing pussy and dove straight into the book.

Like a dehydrating person clinging to water, Camilla pressed her face against the open book and took in every single detail. The other Camilla beside her groaned with confusion and disappointment. Never in her life had a single Camilla taken anything over sex with Camilla. It was a turn of events that left her honestly quite shell shocked.

“Hey Camilla, what do you have there?” The other Camilla asked in a thoroughly annoyed tone.

“This...” Camilla muttered, barely able to hold her breath. “This is the best thing we’ve found since our twinning spell.” Camilla clarified. It was a bold claim, but Camilla trusted herself totally, which only served to make her excited. “This book here is an instruction manual on how to travel to different dimensions. You know what that means, right~?”

The other Camilla’s eyes lit up like blazing suns on the day sky. Her heart beat faster than ever. It felt like she was part of a historical moment, perhaps one of the greatest discoveries of the millennia.

“We can now spread onto all sorts of different universes!” The two exclaimed in unison, before starting to amorously embrace once more.