

AUGUST 2022 PROMPTS

LIST OF PROMPTS:

PROMPT1: Revenge of the Fodlan Flatties

Byleth awakes tied up in an old storage room, alongside with Hilda, Mercedes and Rhea. Except their captors turn out to be Lysithea, Annette and Flayn, who are jealous of their ample busts and want to get some for themselves. By transforming each of their entrapped girls into their own tits of course!

PROMPT2: The Maid Prince of Hoshido

When Takumi is captured by Nohr as a prisoner, Forrest takes an interest in him and asks to have the Hoshidan prince assigned as his personal attendant. While Takumi is far from happy with the arrangement, Forrest at least seems like he'd be a much kinder master than the other Nohrian royals... Until Forrest forces him into a maid outfit and starts training him to be a submissive sissy slut.

PROMPT3: Yanderes Unite

Yandere Nyna, Minerva and Catria have come together as a single team in order to dominate Kiran. Now the trio of girls use hypnosis magic in order to erase Kiran's memories of them, so they can rape him for the first time over and over again every night.

PROMPT4: Kiran's Possession Progression

After possessing both Anna and Sharena, Kiran and his possessed bodies disappear entirely, leading to a full mobilization by the Order of Heroes. For a second it seems Minerva and Catria catch a lucky break and find both Anna and Sharena, only to get themselves possessed by Kiran too and their bodies become nothing more than playthings for the summoner to use.

PROMPT5: Cucked Yourself

Soren is in love with POR Ike. But as much as he loves him, the sex is rather lackluster. One day, RD Ike comes across Soren and POR Ike having sex. When RD Ikes see how bad his younger self is at sex, he decides to fuck Soren in front of him to show how to properly please Soren.

PROMPT6: Futa Summoner's Harem

The gentle prince of Daein Pelleas gets summoned to Askr and is eager to serve, only to realize that the only reason he's here is because a horny futa Summoner with an enormous cock wants to add him to her harem. The prince refuses at first, but his mental fortitude is soon tested against the might of the summoner's cock.

PROMPT7: Soul-blowing Orgasm

With her husband Robin totally occupied, Tharja falls to her usual tricks and starts experimenting with a tome of perverted sexual magic. She gives herself a cock and endlessly masturbate, but that's not enough. The dark mage grows so bored and needy, she casts a spell that will 'synthesize her soul into a single orgasm', not realizing that as soon as she cums, her soul gets ejaculated from her body and gets transformed into a Tharja-shaped onahole. Now the Tharja onahole is left totally defenseless when a frustrated Robin returns home with a hankering for sex.

PROMPT8: Rise of the Fodlan Flatties

Lysithea, Annette and Flayn are more than satisfied to have transformed Hilda, Mercedes and Rhea into their breasts respectively. But even that is not enough. Now the trio of girls wish to add a set of lovely Byleth tits to their bodies as well, so they're more than eager to quickly repeat the process and divide Byleth's mind into three different set of bouncing, horny titties.

PROMPT1: Revenge of the Fodlan Flatties

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Body bolting upwards with a swift, violent motion, professor Byleth woke from her slumber in an agitated state. Her body felt extremely sore, her mind running a thousand miles. In a desperate attempt to spring into action, Byleth tried to quickly rise onto her feet. Only to find that her body was completely immobilized, as her torso was tightly tied onto a chair. Not only did Byleth find herself not waking up in her bed, she wasn't even in her own room! A large, shroud of darkness encompassed the room, a small dim light barely illuminating old dusty wooden walls and weary, rickety shelves. Examining her surroundings, it seemed she was in some sort of abandoned storage room?

It was then that Byleth noticed a group of fellow victims on the opposite side of the room, all of them tied up and gagged in the exact same manner she was. The usually loud and lazy Hilda shivered in her seat, tears forming in her eyes as she desperately tried to rationalize the situation. Beside her, the sweet, motherly Mercedes sat with disappointed calmness, unsure of her future but still retaining some positivity. This was in stark contrast to the holy Archbishop Rhea, who looked like she was ready to explode in rage as she bounced up and down on her seat. Byleth scowled in anger, disappointed so many of her companions had been caught alongside her.

What Byleth *wasn't* expecting was to learn *who* the captors seemed to be.

"Alright ladies! I am happy to announce the FINAL meeting of the Fodlan Flatties!"

Standing behind the wrapped-up Hilda in a prideful posture, the small but imperative Lysithea decreed with a commanding voice.

"For too long have we had to endure all that virulent teasing and dreadful jealousy!" The fish-loving green haired Flayn added from behind Rhea, sharing every last bit of the other girl's excitement.

"There's so many girls that have gotten to enjoy big boobies here at the academy!" The adorable Annette chirped from behind Mercedes, though her voice seemed a little more doubtful than that of her companions. "I-It's only fair that we get a chance too, r-right?!"

Like a couple of synchronized dancers perfectly performing their practiced moves, the trio of girls eagerly lined up against their respective victims. Their clothes began to fall from their bodies bit by bit, until they'd completely exposed their small, barely rounded breasts to the cold air of the room. Some of the girls like Annette merely popped the buttons off her blouse, while Flayn was so excited she jumped out of her entire outfit. With their bare busts just a few inches away from their brand new futures, the trio of girls took a deep breath to savor the moment.

"Say goodbye to your itty bitty breasts girls!" Lysithea exclaimed in abject joy. "After tonight, we'll be known for having the fattest fucking tits in all of Fodlan!!!"

Bouncing happily from the excitement, the three girls slammed their chests against the heads of their victims. In most normal situations, this would have done nothing more than grant Hilda, Mercedes and Rhea a face full of flat. But instead, the each of the tied of victims started to actually sink into their captor's chests! All three of the victims began to struggle and wail as their entire heads were slowly absorbed into their captor's flat, plain chests. Their arms wailed around crazily, though their movement was impeded by the tight rope. Their voices rang loudly with panic, muffled through the skin that was revolving around them. Unfortunately, it was too late for all of them. As soon as their bodies had combined with their captors', their fates were forever sealed.

With each of their victims entrapped and slowly merging into them, Lysithea, Annette and Flayn could only watch their busts with bright, eager smiles. Bit after bit these haughtily busty women were all slurped up into their previously modest chests. And the more they absorbed, the larger and bouncier each of them got. In just a matter of second, they had swallowed the entirety of their arms, bringing them up to hefty E-cups. The victims' torsos followed soon after, engorging the girls' tit mass until it was far larger than their legs. And by the time their legs had been absorbed too, all three girls were sporting an incredibly round, plump and delicious O-cup rack that would make any man or woman who stared at them crazy.

"It worked!!!" The three girls bounced upwards in unison, their incredibly heavy tits jiggling and hopping along with them. Their previously small and childish bodies had been blessed with enormous, heaving jugs that would look ridiculous even in the sluttiest of porn stars. But though their bodies had been consumed, their victims were not quite gone yet...

"Guh... *W-Where the hell am I?!?*" Hilda spoke to herself, though no actual words come out. She tried to stretch out and break herself free, but all she could manage was simple jiggles and slight bobs. "*Oh no... I can't be... I've- I've turned into Lysithea's titites?!?*"

"*Oh my... This is quite the conundrum...*" Mercedes calmly thought to herself as she too regained consciousness. The breasts couldn't communicate with each other. Hell, they couldn't even communicate with their new owners. But at least it was nice that their minds were intact. For now...

"*What in the Goddess' name are you doing Flayn?!? This is completely unacceptable!!!*" Rhea rang loudly from within Flayn's bust, her body bouncing wildly atop her body unable to do much else. "*I am the Archbishop of the Church of Seiros, not your breasts! I demand you turn me back right now!!!*"

As compelling and desperate as each of the breasts' please might have been, there was only one thing in the minds of the newly enhanced trio. That is, to try out their busty new assets~ Without wasting a second of time, all three girls instantly wrapped their hands around their breasts and began to lovingly

caress their own busts. Their bodies shivered with arousal, their pussies eagerly glistening with pulsating lust. Not only were they excited from their new forms and receiving pleasure from their expanded breasts, but the tits themselves could feel every last bit of their teasing touches and needy gropes, causing their combined arousal to quickly skyrocket out of control.

“Damn Hilda, your titties are so slutty and fat!” Lysithea grunted rapidly, her fingers eager to twist up Hilda’s erect nipples. “Every little touch I give em’ makes me wanna cum in my pants instantly! You really love getting groped!”

Just as Lysithea described, Hilda’s breasts had to be the horniest of the group. They were colored in the same creamy peach as Hilda’s skin color, which brightly contrasted Lysithea’s pale almost white-ish skin. Much more noteworthy than that however, was how perfectly rounded and plump they were. The heaving bust felt more like a pair of balloons than a pair of tits honestly. Even the slightest of motions would make them bounce about wildly, their mass always remaining perky and soft to the touch. Not to mention Hilda’s thoroughly stiff nipple, which grew hard as diamonds the more Lysithea greedily played with them.

“I-I-I’m not a sluuuuut~” Hilda moaned inside her mind, her inhibitions slowly eroded the more Lysithea played with her sensitive new body. *“I just reeaally like how they feeeeeeel~”*

To her right, Annette too was more than happy to play with her new breasts despite the fact she still felt quite conflicted about turning her best friend into a fat pair of tits.

“Ooouuuuhhhh~ I-I’m so sorry Mercie~!” Annette moaned in a haze of bliss, unable to pull her hands away from the soft pillowy mass of her own bountiful bust. *“I didn’t want to do this b-but- I REALLY needed to have you as my breasts~!”*

Unlike Lysithea’s breasts which had a firm, solid round shape, Annette’s boobs were incredibly saggy and wide. Its mass almost felt like soft cookie dough, spilling between her fingers with each and every loveable squeeze she gave them. The nipples that protruded from her tits were absolutely enormous, so large that they couldn’t feasibly harden. They were covered in a darker brownish color, with such an incredible width and girth they looked like they belonged to a cow’s udder. In fact, the more Annette squeezed and pulled on her nipples, the more pressure began to rise within her breasts, pulsating within her bust with that ever increasing heat until thick squirts of sweet, hot white milk started to spurt everywhere.

“I-It’s okay Annie~ I-I forgive you~!!” Mercedes cried back in bliss, feeling as if her brain was melting away as she spouted more and more milk. *“Just promise to keep milking me like this~”*

Last but not least was Flayn, who bore not a care in the world as she toyed with the Archbishop of the Church of Seiros currently trapped in her bust.

“Mmhhmmmm~ It’s okay Lady Rhea~ You don’t have to hide your true self anymore~” The girl gasped as her fingers dug into the thick, heaving fat of her tits. *“I’ll finally help you enjoy all the pleasures you’ve ever wanted~”*

Pushing her slim digits deep into gelatinous mass of her Rhea’s breasts, Flayn moaned as she played with Rhea’s body. Rhea had the most beautiful set of inverted nipples she could have ever dreamed of. They weren’t just hidden, they were truly buried in the depth of her tits. Simply trying to touch was

enough to cause the rest of Rhea's fat, rounded tits to jiggle and shake with arousal. Rhea's breasts were super sloshy and soft, like damp clay easily molded by the slightest of touches. Every inch of their massive circumference was sensitive and beautiful. The more Flayn played with her new breasts, the more she realized these truly were the breasts of a holy Archbishop.

"Nggghhh- Y-You stop this right now Flayn!!" Rhea tried her best to keep her composure, though she could feel Flayn's fingers as if they were dipping into her brain and sending pure ecstasy to her mind. *"A- After all I've done I-I can't just- Stay as a pair of bouncy breasts~"*

Hands firmly planted atop the soft, pillowy mass of their tits, the trio of previously flat girls enjoyed every second of their newly blessed endowments. Their heads turned up to the sky, a litany of pleased moan escaping from their mouths. This was it- This was what they always wanted. From now on not only would they be the most beloved girls at the school, they'd be the most beautiful girls in all of Fodlan! It was such a burst of excitement, that despite the facts that none of them was laying a finger on their pussies, each one of their cunts looked ready to overflow with arousal. The trio of ladies began to thrust their crotches forward mechanically, not able to hold back their desires as slimy, vaginal juices began to run down their legs.

"CUMMING~!!!" The trio cried out in unison, their pussies tightening with bliss while their bodies stiffened up completely.

Though none of them could hear the deliriously blissful screams coming from their tits, they could feel the pleasure pulsating within them. The entire process had been a complete success. From now on, they'd bear these enormous girl titties for the rest of their lives. It was a beautiful moment of rebirth.

And Byleth watched it all unfold first hand. Hearing the girls gasping and sighing in bliss, their bodies and minds slowly returning to normality back from their mind shattering orgasms, Byleth shrank a little in her seat. It seemed like the three were tired, maybe a little distracted. If Byleth were to remain quiet, then maybe-

"Hey-! Don't think we've forgotten you professor~" Lysithea screamed loudly, carrying her Hilda breasts with incredible pride.

As sick, malevolent smirks filled each of the girl's faces, Lysithea, Annette and Flayn quickly made their way towards Byleth. It was really incredible how much of an effect the tremendous assets really had, for as the trio stood before Byleth with their gigantic tits out, they bore an enormous amount of command.

"We're happy our regular breasts are bigger, but it's not enough." Lysithea clarified, eyeing Byleth like she was some sort of delicious candy.

"And since we weren't able to decide who got to keep you..." Annette added shyly. *"We're going to split you between us three!"*

"I hope you enjoy being the breasts of three different girls professor ehehe~" Flayn giggled in a teasing manner.

Byleth gulped. It looked like life was about to get a lot more complicated for her...

PROMPT2: The Maid Prince of Hoshido

When Takumi is captured by Nohr as a prisoner, Forrest takes an interest in him and asks to have the Hoshidan prince assigned as his personal attendant. While Takumi is far from happy with the arrangement, Forrest at least seems like he'd be a much kinder master than the other Nohrian royals... Until Forrest forces him into a maid outfit and starts training him to be a submissive sissy slut.

Head held low in abject defeat, Takumi walked into Forrest's room with a dour expression. To say things were not going well for the little princeling would be an understatement. Not only had he lost an important battle in the Hoshidan-Nohrian war, but he'd even been captured and imprisoned by the blood-thirsty Nohrians. There was nothing that hurt a proud soldier like him more than being put in chains and paraded around like a prize...

If there was any silver lining to his experience, it at least had to be the fact that his punishment wasn't too severe. Instead of being assigned to the stern looking Xander or that perverted witch Camilla, Takumi was designated to be the personal assistant to that cute, crossdressing prince Forrest. Not only was Forrest not a warrior by nature, spending his time being a helpful troubadour instead, but the way he dressed and acted made him seem like the softest, kindest little angel that ever existed. Surely, there was no way Takumi would struggle being a prisoner to this adorable little specimen... Right?

As the doors to Forrest's room shut close with a loud bang, the cute, blonde prince happily jumped about, examining every inch of Takumi's body.

"Oh my goodness! You are just the cutest~!" Forrest exclaimed in an excitable tone, his face lightly blushed with a shade of pink. "Yes- Yes- I had a feeling before, but now that I check you out I'm totally sure of it! You were absolutely the perfect choice!"

Takumi raised his eyebrow in confusion, the chains around his arms and legs making it hard for him to do anything but stand in place. "Perfect choice for what?" He asked tentatively.

"Perfect choice for... This!!!" Reaching towards his closet with a swift, yanking motion, Forrest pulled out the frilliest and puffiest made dress Takumi had ever laid eyes upon. The cute little outfit was the perfect mixture of adorableness and sluttiness. With an exposed heart-shaped chest, very short skirt and even some accompanying fishnets plus high heel combo. Only the bravest of people could even attempt to wear such a dress. And Takumi was not one of them.

"T-T-That's not for me, i-is it?!?" The boy yelped in distress, trying to step back slowly but almost tripping.

"Oh it certainly is~" Forrest gave a soft, menacing chuckle, his cute face looking much more ominous than before. "I tailor made it to your specific size~"

"W-Well I-I-I'm not wearing that!!" Takumi cried defiantly, mustering what little self respect he had remaining. "You might have captured me, b-but you'll never~"

"Hehe, that's so adorable!" Forrest sighed dreamily. "You think you have a choice~"

Lunging towards Takumi with the dress in hand, Forrest slammed the other prince to the ground and began to mercilessly rip his clothes off. Takumi cried and struggled as best he could, legs kicking and arms flailing in every direction. But he was utterly unsuccessful in repelling Forrest's attack. Bit by bit, Forrest ripped Takumi's clothes to shreds, uncaring whether his disgusting, masculine outfit would be left intact as long as it came off. In just a matter of seconds, Takumi was left laying on the ground completely in the nude. That was where the fun would truly begin~

Putting the entirety of his body weight onto Takumi, Forrest wasted no time forcing the cute dress onto Takumi's slim, princely body. Takumi had no idea how a slender, frail looking boy like Forrest could overpower him this much. Was it because Takumi's limbs were tied off? Or perhaps because he was not being fed well? Maybe... Maybe Forrest was simply that much stronger. Takumi would never know. In truth, it didn't matter. As much as Takumi hated being overpowered and humiliated, there was nothing he could do to stop Forrest.

Once Takumi's whole body was encased in the soft frills of the adorable maid outfit, Forrest stood up and away from the other prince with a sigh of satisfaction. Forrest's eyes were gleaming brightly, eagerly taking in every part of Takumi's feminine cuteness. He watched as the embarrassed prince slowly rose onto his feet, standing awkwardly in an outfit he obviously wasn't comfortable in.

"Mmmh~ Yeah, it totally fits you~" Forrest cooed proudly, his heart thumping through his chest with bliss. "You look like the cutest little maid I've ever seen."

A huge bright red blush covered Takumi's face. A little bit of it was embarrassment, but another part of him kind of felt very happy to be complimented for wearing a dress. N-Not that he liked it or anything. Grabbing onto the hem of his maid dress tightly, the boy pulled it down with anxiety.

"N-Nohrian scum..." He muttered to himself lowly. "If I was free I would-" Suddenly, Takumi's eyes opened with excitement. His arms fit perfectly through the sleeves of the dress! That meant he'd been unchained at some point! Except when he looked back down at his arms, the chains were just as tightly locked as they had been before. "W-Wait a second, how did you- EEEP!!!"

Before Takumi could even finish his thought, the boy jolted upwards in surprise as he felt Forrest's soft, feminine hands wrap around his body from behind. The crossdressing prince pressed the front of his body lovingly against Takumi's butt, his hands gently winding down and caressing Takumi's hips. Without even the slightest hint of inhibition, Forrest began to lay a myriad of kisses onto the back of Takumi's neck and ears. It was such an intense expression of passion and desire, even someone serious like Takumi couldn't help but be frazzled.

"W-What are you doing?!" Takumi gasped breathlessly, his cheeks growing twice as bright whilst his heart started to thump through his chest.

"I'm just showing you what a good, submissive maid you'd be~" Forrest whispered sensually into Takumi's ear, causing his body to shiver with pleasant tingles.

As Forrest began to rub his crotch against Takumi's ass, the boy's groping and caressing grew fiercer and more energetic. Forrest's right hand traveled all the way up to Takumi's face, cupping his chin without much resistance. Then, bringing his face closer to his, Forrest lovingly pressed his lips against Takumi's in a sloppy, passionate kiss of lust. Takumi's eyes instantly rolled to the back of his head, an errant, muffled

moan escaping from his mouth. The prince's mind was twirling with a set of indescribable emotions the likes he'd never experienced before. The way Forrest's tongue entered his mouth and twirled around like it owned the place was incredible, sucking more and more out of Takumi like it was attempting to take his soul. It was such an overbearing presence Takumi couldn't help but go limp and submit.

At least until Forrest had been satisfied and he finally pulled his mouth away from Takumi's lips with a sigh of victory. Looking upon Takumi's quivering body, Forrest could see all the eager signs of submission. It filled him with bliss getting observe the way such a loud and pompous prince was now quivering in his grasp. The thing that filled Forrest with the most joy however, was the twitching bulged thar surged from Takumi's dress.

"Hey~ It looks like your little guy is excited too~" Forrest whispered in a devious, lustful tone.

Like a hawk descending upon its unsuspecting prey, Forrest wasted no time wrapping his soft hands around Takumi's erect penis. Takumi grunted and groaned in defiance, but he put up little resistance other than that. Instead, the boy couldn't stop himself from quivering and moaning as Forrest began to softly pump his cock up and down. Takumi's back pressed against Forrest's chest, almost as if it was begging for assistance. His legs opened wide and his hips began to needily thrust forward in desperate desire. Forrest's hands were so heavenly soft and tightening, it felt like Takumi's dick was encased in paradise.

"N-N-No~!! S-Stop it~!!!" Takumi moaned loudly, though his words were totally empty, for his body continued to crave for that delicious stimulation.

"Heh~ Its really cute how you continue to fight even though you clearly love this~" Forrest chuckled out brightly.

Growing tired of all the foreplay, Forrest pushed Takumi down onto all fours with commanding force. Takumi grunted loudly with frustration. Not because he'd been pushed down though, instead his body ached with the frustration of being sexually pleased. As he knelt on the ground on all fours like a dog, Takumi's cock throbbed needily. His legs spread wide, giving Forrest a clear open view of Takumi's twitching asshole. He was like a bitch in heat ready to breed. And Forrest was ready to train her.

"Let me be perfectly clear Takumi." Forrest spoke in a booming, commanding voice. "You are not here to be tortured. You are not here to pay for your crimes. The reason you are here is because deep inside you were always meant to be a submissive slut. And I intend to make you *my* submissive slut."

Standing before the kneeling Takumi with a powerful stance, Forrest slowly fished out his fully hardened penis from his pants with pride. Takumi's reaction should have been one of horror. Disgust perhaps, maybe even dread. Instead, the only sort of response Takumi gave was a tiny, whimpering moan of bliss, while his pupils shifted into hearts and his anus began twitching eagerly. Forrest's cock was enormously gargantuan!! It was at least several inches larger than Ryoma's dick, which Takumi had gotten glimpses of in the hot springs. Large and girthy enough to belong on large animals. But the best part was that Forrest was planning on using it on him~

Every inch of Takumi was shuddering in anticipation as Forrest fell onto his knees and pressed the tip of his monstrous cockhead against Takumi's anus. A part of the proud prince in the back of his head begged him to come back to his senses, pleading him not to give in to Forrest's trickery and temptations.

But the moment that Forrest grabbed onto Takumi's hips tightly and slammed his hips forth with a thunderous thrust, every single one of those complains was deafened by the power of ultimate anal bliss.

Considering that Takumi was a virgin, Forrest's titanic cock should have been an incredibly tight fit inside his asshole. And yet, the magnanimous member slid through Takumi's insides like a knife slicing through butter. No longer did Takumi feel constrained by his pride or his self-righteousness. Instead, the boy eagerly cried into the ether, his entire body giving in to the pleasure of having his colon be eviscerated. Pump after pump, Takumi's ass tightened around Forrest's cock. Slam after slam, vibrations of utter bliss were spread throughout his system until Takumi finally climaxed and his cock spewed sperm all over the floor.

In the end, Takumi's service of Forrest was certainly going to be hard. Just not in the way he'd expected.

PROMPT3: Yanderes Unite

Yandere Nyna, Minerva and Catria have come together as a single team in order to dominate Kiran. Now the trio of girls use hypnosis magic in order to erase Kiran's memories of them, so they can rape him for the first time over and over again every night.

"Oh my goodness. His sleeping face is just so adorable~"

Standing ominously above a happily dreaming Kiran, the naked princess Nyna gazed upon the totally unaware and helpless man with a depraved expression on her face.

"He really is hehehe~" Minerva responded with a breathy moan, touching her bare private parts debauchedly as she watched Kiran's steady, calm breathing. "His body is so amazing I just wanna watch him all day long~"

"But you know what is even hotter~?" The usually serious Catria spoke up with a tone of malevolence, not a single shred of clothing remaining on her slim form. "When he wakes up and starts to struggle and scream~"

Though once very well respected and beloved women, the trio of Nyna, Minerva and Catria had all been affected by a terrible curse, one which soured their personalities into evil, destructive and perverted ladies with an unquenching desire for Kiran. Yanderes would be the best way to describe them, women with violent tendencies who threatened any girls who got close to Kiran, stalked the summoner wherever he went, and fantasized over owning his cock. Such combative and self-obsessed ladies seemed like they would never get along together, but they were all so equally obsessed with Kiran that they'd formed this strange sense of respect for each other. So much so that they actually decided to create this Yandere alliance, sharing Kiran between themselves but allowing no other person to even look at him. And it was from this alliance that a brand new perverted game surged between them...

Gathering around the sleeping Kiran like a group of hyenas hounding over a fresh carcass, the trio of hungry ladies quickly surrounded the sleeping boy. Their pussies were drenching, mouths watering with desire over the possibility of claiming Kiran once more. Catria was the first one to pounce towards Kiran. Her hands quickly wrapped around Kiran's arms, pulling them up and away from his body in order to incapacitate them. With a perverted smile, she placed her ass atop his palms, firmly locking them beneath her plump, ripe buttocks.

Nyna wasted no time either. She darted towards Kiran's sleeping shorts, pulling them downwards with a sharp yank in order to reveal Kiran's deliciously glorious cock. As soon as Nyna got to gaze upon Kiran's respectable member, the princess' eyes lit up like fireworks. Every inch of her body quivered in pleasure, feeling ripe for some rough, thorough breeding. Unfortunately for her, she could not waste all of her time gazing upon Kiran's nude form, and thus Nyna quickly climbed onto Kiran, sitting on the man's lap to make sure he would not be able to get up.

"W-W-What-!?! Wh-What's happening?!?" By this point, Kiran was forcefully thrust into reality as he felt his body being assaulted in all sorts of ways. Panic filled his mind. He tried to flail his arms and legs, only to find out that they had been completely locked away from his control. "W-What's going on?!?!"

But before Kiran could get any answers, Minerva arrived to land the killing blow. Towering above Kiran's head in a thoroughly menacing stance, Minerva looked down upon the struggling Kiran with an aroused face. Kiran's gaze shifted upwards, giving him a clear view of Minerva's damp, needy pussy. It was the last thing he would see for a while, before Minerva slammed her crotch down onto Kiran's face, pressing her oozing cunt tightly against the man's mouth. Kiran grumbled and grunted in disapproval, though the only thing he really accomplished was pleasuring Minerva's nether regions.

"Well, what are you waiting for slut?" Minerva growled in a harsh, angered voice. "Go on and lick my pussy!"

Frightened and out of options, Kiran could do little more than acquiesce Minerva's request and began to meekly lick Minerva's cunt with his mouth. Though his sucking was quite tepid and quivering, it seemed to be more than enough to send Minerva wild with pleasure. Like an utterly unhinged slut, Minerva howled and screamed in bliss, throwing her head back and pushing her crotch harder against Kiran's face. Her hands rose towards her breasts and she began to twist her nipples as her hips rocked back and forth needily, her skin quivering merely from Kiran's touch. It seemed that proud and confident warrior princess Kiran had known was nowhere to be seen.

Even now as he obediently slurped up Minerva's juices, Kiran had no idea how he'd gotten into this situation. Why was Minerva doing something like this to him?! She had always seemed so respectful and kind, yet here she was forcefully pushing her groin onto his face in a desperate search for pleasure. It seemed so out of character, so out of line. Almost as if he was stuck in some sort of nightmare. But Kiran could tell this was no nightmare, and these girls were really intending to use him until they'd satiated their needs.

Shifting his gaze up towards Catria, who kept his arms locked right in place, Kiran could see that she too was not free of this invasive perversion. With her eyes firmly locked on Kiran's face, Catria fervently masturbated her glistening pussy as hard as humanly possible. Her face was one of utter depravity, drool dripping from her hanging mouth with eyes that looked to be glazed and devoid of thought. All

that remained of the old Catria were her looks, because this monster acted like a completely masochistic pig gaining pleasure from Kiran's suffering.

And yet, despite all of this horrible humiliation he was currently suffering, Kiran couldn't help but slightly get into it. The man's sucking of Minerva's pussy became more proficient and intentional as time went on, his tongue darting forth with increased confidence. Minerva's delicious vaginal juices were seeping into his mind, infecting his thought with troubling arousal he should not be feeling at a moment like this. Arousal which slowly caused his penis to harden and grow until he had achieved a full erection.

"Mmmmmhhhhh~ It's so beautiful!" Nyna cried blissful from behind Minerva, lovingly grasping Kiran's hard cock with both hands. "Thank you so much for getting aroused with us Kiran~ I promise to make you feel better than ever before~"

Kiran's eyes shot wide open as soon as he heard the voice. Even Nyna was involved!? That couldn't be possible! Nyna was the kindest, warmest and most pleasant woman Kiran had ever known. She was completely devoid of malice and bad intentions. Someone as pure as her couldn't even hurt a fly. Unfortunately, as Nyna rose to push her damp cunt against the tip of Kiran's throbbing dick, there was no way he could deny reality any longer. Nyna had become just as immoral and debauched as the other two, putting her pleasure above anything else she could imagine.

Furiously slamming her hips down onto Kiran's crotch with complete disregard, Nyna gave out a moan of pure, debauched ecstasy as she felt the summoner's fat dick penetrate her vaginal lips. Every inch of Nyna's body shivered in absolute ecstasy, the pleasure of her sadistic nature combining the with the explosions of ecstasy surging from her vagina to create an unforgettable explosion of sexual satisfaction. But for a woman as greedy and perverted as Nyna, it was far from enough. Without wasting any time, Nyna began to pump her body up and down, mercilessly slurping up the length of Kiran's dick with the tight walls of her greedy vagina. She wasn't just having sex with Kiran, she was utterly dominating the boy with her raw sexual prowess.

In this manner, the three ladies continued to abuse and take advantage of the poor defenseless Kiran for their pleasure. Minerva's legs tightened around his face, making it excruciatingly difficult to do anything but keep slobbering over her vaginal lips. Catria's thighs clamped onto his arms, her sopping cunt needily rubbing against his body as if she was marking it. And Nyna- Who could ignore the way she rode Kiran's dick with a set of such violent and wild motions it almost looked like she was going to tear it off. It was an absolutely merciless and complete abuse of Kiran's body.

And yet... For some reason, the more the three abused him, the better it felt. Kiran didn't understand it, he didn't comprehend it one single bit. Here he was getting forced into sex he never desired. A group of women were utterly sullyng his masculinity and his independence as a person. But somehow, somehow- His cock was harder than it had ever been before. His mouth pushed into Minerva's pussy with excitement, almost forgetting to breath as he continued slobbering over those juice vaginal lips. It was almost like... Almost like Kiran's body was already used to being treated in such a demeaning way.

"Nggghhh~ You might have forgotten, but your body never will~" Minerva cried in ecstasy, her pussy exploding with orgasm as she broke poor Kiran. "You belong to us. You will always belong to us~ You're meant to be our little, wimpy sex slave~~~"

In that moment, Kiran's eyes shot wide open with shock, and all of those previous memories that had abandoned him returned like a bat striking him right in the face. He remembered the way Nyna originally became a yandere! He could recall how he'd accidentally corrupted Minerva and Catria into similarly immoral and perverted yanderes too! It seemed the trio had grown bored with Kiran's complacency to be their obedient sex object. They missed seeing the fear in his eyes, the panic and struggle of being forced to love. Because of that, he was brainwashed every night to forget all that had happened, just so that they could rape him and experience that full range of emotions once again. It was totally vile! Wicked behavior that could only come from the most nefarious of people! And at the same time, it was more than enough to send Kiran over the edge.

Moaning into Minerva's pussy with his eyes rolling to the back of his head, Kiran's hips flared upwards as he began to unload his thick, reserves of hot semen directly into Nyna's pussy. This was the best part of the night for the trio. Seeing Kiran's mind completely break and bend to its new reality. Getting to observe the way this proud and respected man's mind battled against all the horrible situations he'd been put into, only to lose and leave him as little more than a shell of his former self. With big bright smiles on all of their faces, Minerva, Catria and Nyna all came simultaneously, basking in the abject evil that resided deep in their souls.

With his mind totally broken and all of his energy spent, Kiran could do nothing more but limply pass out on top of his bed. The trio of ladies breathily gasped together in bliss, their pussies and hearts flying as high as ever. Tomorrow, Kiran would totally forget about their transformation, about the absolute defilement that occurred to him on this night. Which meant they would all get to experience all of this pleasure together once again~

PROMPT4: Kiran's Possession Progression

After possessing both Anna and Sharena, Kiran and his possessed bodies disappear entirely, leading to a full mobilization by the Order of Heroes. For a second it seems Minerva and Catria catch a lucky break and find both Anna and Sharena, only to get themselves possessed by Kiran too and their bodies become nothing more than playthings for the summoner to use.

Faces wracked with worry and concern, the duo of Minerva and Catria walked along the hallways of the Order of Heroes with determination.

"I can't believe commander Anna and princess Sharena have been missing for almost a week..." Minerva spoke in a stern tone. "They were such kind, wonderful girls- What could have happened to them...?"

"Last I heard they were searching for Kiran, who's also been missing." Catria clarified, dutifully following her leader. "I don't know how long it takes, but I promise we'll find them!"

The disappearances of Anna and Sharena were utterly mystifying. There were no leads, no sort of evidence that might have lead to a motive, let alone any clues on where to find them. The entire castle

had been mobilized to help in the search, though many like Minerva and Catria had eagerly volunteered. At this point in time, it seemed simply impossible that they'd be able to find either of them. And yet...

"Minerva!! Catria!!!"

All of a sudden, from a secluded alley within the castle's grounds, two chirpy, loud voices rang out in unison. Instantly, Minerva's and Catria's eyes shot wide open. It was them! Without a doubt, the voices of Sharena and Anna had just called out to the duo! As adrenaline pumped into Minerva's and Catria's bodies, the pair quickly made their ways towards the alley where the voices had come from. And as soon as they saw the Sharena's and Anna's figures standing in the dark with concerned expressions, they knew they had finally found who they were looking for.

"Come quick!" Anna waved at the pair with agitation. "We finally found Kiran!"

"But he's in trouble!" Sharena added quickly, the worry displayed clearly on her face. "We need your help!"

Without even thinking twice, Minerva and Catria both fearlessly rushed into the alleyway with Anna and Sharena. The two were so pumped up with energy they even bolted past the duo of girls and delved into the depths of the passage, running through winding corridors after twisted passages until... All of a sudden, Catria and Minerva were at a dead end. All that lay in front of them was a thick stone wall, thick enough not even a scream could get through it. Only a handful of torches lit up the alley, giving it an ominous glow that was devoid of natural sunlight. But nowhere did they see any sign of the summoner they had just bust in to save. Had they taken a wrong turn? Was there some sort of misunderstanding?

"W-Where is Kiran?!" Minerva yelled out loudly.

"He's right here~"

Sneaking up right behind Minerva and Catria, the pair of Sharena and Anna grabbed tightly onto each of their respective girls before releasing a cloud of sinister black mist from their mouths. Neither Minerva or Catria could even react to what had just happened. By the time they realized they were being held in place by the two girls they had been searching for, that thick black mist started to pour in through their noses, their mouths, their ears and even eyes. It had a strange musky taste, along with a mildly searing sensation around everywhere it touched. Gasping and grunting loudly, the two ladies could only shiver as they let this mist travel deep into their bodies.

That was when the real struggle began. Though Sharena and Anna had let go of their victims with nefarious smiles, both Catria and Minerva continued to helplessly shiver and groan in place. They could feel this black energy slowly trying to take over their minds, tugging at their consciousness bit by bit to make it weaker and weaker. Catria and Minerva tried their best to fight this foreign invader off. They were warrior women, they were used to the field of combat and overcoming the odds. But soon it became more than apparent that whatever this dark energy was supposed to be, it entirely outmatched them in strength. The pair of girls lost control of their limbs, their very innards turning to serve a new master. Realizing that she would not be able to win this battle, Minerva's eyes grew watery with tears. The princess turned towards Anna and Sharena one last time, wondering why those gentle ladies she'd once known had betrayed them. It was only then that she realized that those weren't Anna and Sharena at all...

In a single instant, all of the struggle within both Catria and Minerva died out, leaving the girls to limply relax forward. A serene, but uncertain quiet followed soon, one which was only broken as Anna stepped forth with an evil smirk.

“So, how does it feel to control two new sexy female bodies, me?” The commander asked in a nefarious tone.

Two huge, menacing smirks grew upon Catria’s and Minerva’s faces, exactly as degenerate and perverse as Anna’s.

“It feels fucking great~” Catria and Minerva eagerly responded in unison, their hands flying onto their feminine forms in order to lusciously caress themselves.

There was no more ‘Catria’ or ‘Minerva’ in either of them. Instead, Catria’s and Minerva’s bodies had been completely taken over by Kiran, who already completely owned Anna’s and Sharena’s form. Aroused and triumphant, the group of four girls all chuckled in unison. Kiran’s missions had been a success. But his plan was more than over...

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“Listen up everyone! It’s me, Commander Minerva of the Order of Heroes!”

Stepping up with Anna’s axe firmly in hand, Minerva exclaimed with a boisterous expression. Except, she wasn’t wearing her regular outfit at all. Instead, Minerva’s body was outfitted with Anna’s clothes, including her large golden pauldron and her golden marked white robes. The clothes looked a tad bit small on her larger, bulkier frame. But considering the two shared the same hair color, it actually did not look that out of place.

“And I’m Princess Catria! The happiest, friendliest member of the Order of Heroes! Teehee~” Catria jumped out in excitement, showing much more childish emotion than she’d ever done before.

Just like Minerva before, Catria sported all of Sharena’s regular clothes. Her golden chestplate shimmered brightly, while her white cape flittered behind. The area beneath her miniskirt looked the nicest of all however, as her thick, exposed, supple thighs gently squeezed out of Sharena’s long boots. Though it was completely out of character for her, she seemed to rock the outfit.

“Not!! I am Princess Sharena, the strong and buff princess of Macedonia!” Sharena added in a fake, gruff voice.

Unlike the other two who’s outfits seemed to fit well enough, Minerva’s armor was way too big for the smaller Sharena to handle. The many stiff and hardened sections of red armor seemed to be slipping off Sharena’s body with every move that she made, while the girl struggled to even hold her pants up. Not that this did anything to detract from Sharena’s attitude, which seemed as stern and serious as Minerva.

“That’s right princess! As your dutiful guard Whitewing Anna, I promise to be at your side forever!” Anna chirped enthusiastically, almost swooning for the struggling Sharena.

Covered in a mixture of bright blue and white, Anna's new outfit clashed quite a bit with her dazzling red hair. Though this didn't mean that she was wearing it quite nicely. Her breastplate felt a bit tight, thanks to her slightly larger bust. Meanwhile, her thick ass protruded from the light blue skirt, whilst her exposed legs looked quite beautiful surging from Catria's lovely blue boots.

Having made their speeches, the girls stood beside each other with proud triumphant smiles, as if they's truly meant every single word they'd said. Which only lasted for a couple of seconds before they all burst out laughing in joy.

"Hahaha~ Who am I kidding?!" Catria's voice rang loudly between chuckles.

"There's no more Minerva, Catria, Sharena or Anna here anymore!" Minerva's voice continued, as if it was the most obvious thing in the world.

"It's only me. Kiran." Anna's voice spoke firmly as her laughter died down. "Every one of these bodies is mine. I own them all."

"And I'm going to make sure to use them as much as I want to~" Sharena's voice cooed out in a creepy tone, her smile growing incredibly perverted.

Tired of his silly charades, Kiran forced all of the bodies to drop their panties and start publicly masturbating right there. And without a shred of resistance, every single one of them exactly just that. There was no sort of shame running through Minerva as she started to greedily push her fingers into her damp cunt in front of her peers. Non-existent self-restraint coming from Catria as her hips began to greedily thrust onto her fingers right beside her beloved princess. They were all completely under Kiran's control, no single sign of independence anywhere to be found. From now on, they'd be little more than toys for Kiran's pleasure.

Even after all the time he'd spent with Sharena and Anna, Kiran could scarcely believe how amazing it was to feel every body's sensations at the same time. His brain shivered with pleasure at the sensation of Minerva's rough fingers delving into her cunt with intensity, while at the same time it glowed with bliss from Catria's more controlled and serene motions. Not to mention Sharena's and Anna's masturbation, which had become incredibly horny and unhinged from the numerous number of times he'd done it. Kiran thought that adding the deliciously addictive sensation of two more girls into his brain would be too overwhelming, but he only found himself greedily begging for more and more.

These two new additions to his possession collection had been quite amazing too. Minerva was unlike either Sharena or Anna. Her body oozed pure, raw muscular power. Just possessing her made Kiran feel firm and strong. But it was when he pleased her body that things really kicked up a notch. The feeling of Minerva's muscles tensing up as he greedily masturbated her pussy was incredible. Her cunt itself seemed to like it rough, prompting Kiran to go as wild and debauched as he wished with little consequence.

Catria's slender, feminine figure was quite the boon as well. The woman's body moved and acted like a proper Pegasus Knight should, full of beautiful serenity and poise. Every one of her movements was like dancing atop a stage, her body meekly shivering in response to her swift fingers. Plus, her body looked to lack much sexual experience, meaning that even the slightest of touches was enough to send her entire form into overdrive.

Overwhelmed with the glowing ecstasy of these four ladies at the same time, Kiran's mind was inundated with bliss causing all of them to orgasm at the same time. Their bodies cried in unison, pussies tightening and squirting together like a fancy waterworks show. It was moments like these where Kiran realized he regretted not one single bit of his actions. The only question that remained is who would he take over next...

PROMPT5: Cucked Yourself

Soren is in love with POR Ike. But as much as he loves him, the sex is rather lackluster. One day, RD Ike comes across Soren and POR Ike having sex. When RD Ikes see how bad his younger self is at sex, he decides to fuck Soren in front of him to show how to properly please Soren.

“Ahh~ Nghh~ Y-Yeah- Th-That’s really good~”

As Soren slowly wracked his hips up and down in a soothing, seductive motion, the tiny, secluded toolshed he found himself in rattled slightly with the sound of groaning and sex. Below him, Soren's boyfriend Ike was having the time of his life, his large bulky body pushing against the shed each time he felt Soren's tight buttohole squeezing against his erect dick. Soren had always dreamed of this moment. He'd been crushing on Ike for years at this point, but actually getting to have Ike begging for sex and lusting after his body should have been nothing but perfect. And yet...

No matter how hard Soren moved his hips or how much Ike's cock plunged into his insides, Soren simply couldn't get the satisfaction he so desperately desired. It felt as if there was something missing, like there was this singular element that didn't quite fit. Size definitely wasn't a problem, that was for sure. Ike's cock was an absolute studly member, easily three times as large as Soren's own. Interest wasn't a problem either. The two were more than happy to lay their hands onto each other, kissing and expressing their love whenever possible. So why... Why was it that Soren didn't enjoy sex with Ike?!?!

“A-A-Ahhhh! So-Soren!!” Ike gasped breathily, his body trembling uncontrollably with bliss over his boyfriend's exquisite form. “I-I'm gonna cum!!!”

Soren let out a little sigh, small enough that Ike wouldn't notice it. The poor boy was nowhere near to climax. In fact, his smaller member was slowly growing limper by the second, his arousal from Ike's kisses having run its course. Maybe he was just doing something wrong. Or maybe Soren was just expecting too much from Ike. T-That had to be it, right? Ike was just new at this, the two of them were. Surely as they got more experience, things would get better. Soren just had to be patient and-

Creeeaaaaaak!!!

With a loud, crackly creak the door to the toolshed shot wide open, causing the duo of lovers to instantly freeze in embarrassment and shock. As the dazzling rays of sunlight started to pour upon the insides of the shed, a big burly man stepped inside with a totally clueless smile. The man was none other than Ike, except it was an Ike unlike the one Soren knew. His body was much more muscular and built, the rugged edge of age and experience apparent in his masculine features. Far from the unexperienced

and boyish Ike Soren was currently having sex with, it was clear this titan of a person had completely conquered manhood.

Though even then, much of Ike's original personality remained. Despite there not being much else inside the shed, it took several seconds for Ike to notice the two naked Heroes stacked together on top of the floor.

"W-Woah hey! S-Sorry about that- I didn't mean to intrude!" The big burly man sputtered awkwardly, his face growing lightly red with a blush. Only for his interest to be piqued as soon as he noticed who the two pervy heroes were.

"Wait a second... Is that young me and Soren?" Ike gasped aloud. "Stop- Don't tell me- The two of you just got together, and now you're spending every waking moment together having sex or groping each other."

Young Ike and Soren said nothing, but the thick, velvet red blushes on their faces told older Ike everything that he needed to know. Mouth breaking into a huge, cocky, wide smile, older Ike couldn't help but burst into joyous laughter.

"Hahaha~ Oh Gods- You two have just unearthed a mine of memories!" Older Ike chuckled to himself, thoroughly content to reminisce over old times. "Soren and I did the exact same thing. I remember those times fondly. Even if not all the memories are pleasant." Ike turned towards his younger self, his inquisitive thoughts making him entirely oblivious to the fact he was staring at a younger, nude version of himself. "You have learned how to please Soren already, right? I remember struggling with that quite a bit."

Soren felt his heart flutter at the thought. It seemed like his older self had gone through some similar feelings as he had, and they'd managed to stay together with Ike. So perhaps he still had a chance to enjoy a happy relationship with Ike! But to Ike himself, the comment felt like an insult to his character. Ike had already been feeling annoyed that his orgasm had been denied by himself of all people, but now he was implying that Ike couldn't please his boyfriend? That was too much!!

"Of course I know how to pleasure Soren!" Ike snapped back defensively, tugging at Soren almost as if he was his property. "We love each other very much! There's no way I wouldn't be able to satisfy his needs!"

It was a response filled with pure insecurity, and older Ike could feel every last bit of it. "Oh no..." The taller man muttered worriedly. "That's the exact thing I said when Soren told me he wasn't being fulfilled. Things got very rocky between us after then. We almost parted ways in a very heart wrenching and bitter way. It was only after I went through some hardcore sex training that I was finally able to win Soren's heart back."

"Yeah- Look at that!" The older Ike pointed at Soren's dick. "Soren is totally floppy and he didn't even cum yet! Yup, you're totally still in the bad sex phase."

Heart thumping with a flurry of emotions, Ike turned to look at Soren. As much as he wanted to disagree with what his older self had said, it was entirely true. Soren wasn't aroused in the slightest, even as Ike's twitching cock punctured his buttock. Ike's gaze shifted towards Soren's face, his expression lost and

confused. But Soren couldn't even look back at Ike. He was ashamed to prove older Ike's point, but there was nothing he could do to stop his body from showing the truth.

"Hm...m..." Older Ike closed his eyes, humming to himself as he thought about what to do. "Almost losing Soren... was a very painful process. And seeing that you're my younger self, I don't want you to go through that pain. So I think I'm gonna teach you how to please Soren first hand!"

Before either of them could respond, the older Ike plucked Soren from Ike's lap as if he was picking a flower up in the meadow. His pants fell down upon the floor as he lifted Soren high up into the air, revealing older Ike's even larger and fiercer penis for all to see. Though Soren could not directly gaze upon the older Ike's cock, he could feel how might and thick it was merely from the way its hot, bulbous cockhead pressed against Soren's tight asshole. With his legs stretched out like a bitch in heat and his asshole getting prodded by Ike's superior cock, Soren's body gave way to its desire and he moaned out sheepishly whilst his cock instantly grew full mast, a feat the younger Ike had never been able to pull off so far. Older Ike's dick wasn't just larger and harder. It was the incredible penis of an absolute stud.

"The most important thing to keep in mind is you gotta be real dominant and aggressive. Soren doesn't like it when you're passive and meek." The older Ike explained confidently, his massive girthy cock ready to conquer Soren's butthole. "Isn't that right, my little bitch~? Don't you just love it when daddy abuses you~?"

A litany of shivers shot directly through Soren's spine, causing his entire body to tingle with bliss. The boy's cock, previously entirely uninterested and inactive, was already sputtering with greedy precum from the soft, commanding nature of the older Ike's voice. Feelings which Soren had never experienced started to floor his mind, causing his mind to go hazy in a mist of lust. Soren's heart thumped right through his chest, sweat poured down his slim, quivering body. Never in his life had Soren expected to be so turned on by having Ike dominate him, but the moment he heard the word *daddy* it was as if a switch had been flipped inside his head.

"Hey!! What the hell do you think you're doing?!?" Filled to the brim with rage that his precious Soren was about to be defiled, young Ike promptly sprung onto his feet and lunged towards Ike.

Only to be effortlessly kicked back onto the floor by the older Ike's larger, bulkier legs. The older Ike didn't even break a sweat beating young Ike back, his cock still ready to utterly annihilate Soren's tight asshole as if nothing had happened at all.

"Hey! Sit down!" Older Ike yelled fiercely, his voice so powerful and dominant it caused Soren to start gasping and twitching even more. "This is important! So just shut up and watch, okay!?"

In most situations, Ike would have kept on fighting for what he believed in, never giving up no matter what. But seeing Soren groaning with his erect, oozing dick left poor young Ike totally defeated. His limbs grew weak, his will breaking apart. All Ike could do was kneel there and watch while his older self conquered the love of his life.

SHHLURRRP~

With one single, dominant thrust, the older Ike slammed his hips upwards and finally penetrated Soren's tight pussy. Most times, Ike would have to take some time worming his large dick to be able to even fit Soren's asshole. But the older Ike had managed to sink three quarters of his much larger and fiercer

mast as if he was stabbing right through some flimsy armor. Soren's eyes shot wide open, his lips shifting into a large, slutty O-shape while sputters of spit sprung forth from his mouth. This one singular thrust generated ten times more pleasure than anything his Ike had ever accomplished. It was enough to send the unexperienced Soren's mind into sexual overdrive. And Ike was only getting started.

Still holding Soren's legs wide open, the bulging Ike began to hammer Soren's tight anus in an unrelentless manner. His hips flung up and down wildly, his cock forcefully spreading and stretching the walls of Soren's ass with each continued thrust. There was not a shred of mercy provided to the helpless Soren as the older Ike manhandled his smaller body with ease. Ike's thrusts were so violent, his enormous cock would bulge through Soren's flat stomach almost like it was about to pierce his innards. Again and again, Soren's twitching prostate was pounded into oblivion by the fat, imperative head of Ike's cock. To most people, it would have looked like the older Ike was truly abusing a helpless, slim femboy.

But for Soren... It was the best sexual experience he'd ever had. Not even Soren's wildest dreams could compare with the amount of pleasure he felt while Ike continued to scramble his insides with that enormous cock. As more and more luscious ecstasy began to overwhelm Soren's brain, the wimpy boy could not keep his serious and reserved façade any longer. Eyes rolling to the back of his head, Soren moaned out into the moon like a bitch in heat. His voice rang with pure, unfiltered arousal, pitched several levels higher than usual as his masculine hormones were subdued by Ike's superior cock. By every observable metric, Soren had entirely surrendered his body to the older Ike.

It was these screams of bliss that surged from Soren's mouth which really broke younger Ike. There was nothing more embarrassing he could imagine than having his boyfriend taken right before his very eyes, and by himself no less! For someone as proud and confident as Ike, this was an enormous psychological blow. And yet... For some reason, Ike's arousal did not seize. In fact, as Ike watched his boyfriend's ass getting pounded by another man, the boy could feel his cock start to tremble with excitement. Ike's shame mixed with his desire to please Soren to form a monster which took over hold of his mind. Ike wasn't just aroused from Soren's explosive desires, he actively enflamed that it was being done by a superior version of himself.

Panting and heaving loudly, Ike started to masturbate his aching cock to the scene of Soren being violently fucked. Instead of producing the intended effect of teaching him how to please Soren, Ike began to daydream about serving Ike and Soren both, turning into little more than a submissive slut for them to abuse. Eyes hazy with lust, Ike crawled closer and closer to his older self.

"Nngggghhh~ F-Fuck! S-Soren you're so tight! Y-You two really haven't done anything have you?" The older Ike grunted as his penis continued to demolish Soren's tight ass, with demeaning comments that only served to inflame both Ike's and Soren's lust. "S-See the key is t-t-to keep up the roughness the whole time..." He continued explaining, though it was clear he was struggling with Soren's untrained anus. "T-That way- W-What the-?!?"

Once again, Ike came close to his older self. Unlike last time however, his intentions were much different. Settling onto his knees and wrapping his arms around the older Ike's legs, younger Ike began to lick up and slobber the length of his older self's large, throbbing cock. His tongue swirled around the length of the older Ike's member, making sure to lube every inch of his mast up before it penetrated Soren's asshole once more. Young Ike's penis quivered with desire as the flavor of his own dick seeped

into his taste buds. If Ike could not pleasure Soren, then he could at least pleasure the magnificent man that could.

“W-What are you doing?!” Ike sputtered awkwardly, his heart thumping with a conflicting set of emotions.

“I-I understand now daddy~” The younger Ike muttered meekly, his mind operating in pure, unthinking desire by this point. “Please show me h-how much better you are at pleasing Soren than me~”

As the words left Ike’s mouth, his lips sunk further down to the older Ike’s ballsack. Eyes closing and mouth opening wide, the boy eagerly slurped up his older self’s testicles without even asking. It was clear that Ike had completely submitted to his older self’s superiority. He’d recognized his alpha, he’d understood his place in the pecking order, and he was finally happy to play the demeaning submissive role he was meant to.

“N-No-! T-This wasn’t supposed to happen!” The older Ike gasped loudly, his cock trembling with desire over the younger Ike’s tongue, though his heart shuddered with an ominous sensation.

“D-Daddy daddy!” Before the older Ike could even think about what to do though, the needy gasping Soren piped up with greedy desire. “P-Please kiss me~! Kiss me~!”

Kisses had always been something special to Soren, an expression of affection he’d reserved only for the one he’d loved for so long. Even though his Ike was bad at sex, the duo’s kisses never failed to enflame lust within Soren’s loins. Yet in that moment, there was seemingly no hesitation as Soren pushed his face towards the older Ike’s and locked the two in a deep, sloppy passionate kiss. Soren’s mind was completely devoid of the kind, gentle himbo he’d spent so much time with. He didn’t even notice how Ike had totally submitted and was currently servicing his older self’s dick. No, the only thing Soren cared for was getting to experience the amazing, mind bending sensations of sex that came from the superior Ike currently dominating him.

As Soren’s kiss and Ike’s sloppy blowjob took the older Ike by surprise, even the impressive titan of a man could not hold himself back any longer and began to pump out his thick loads of semen directly into Soren’s sphincter. The man moaned into Soren’s lips, receiving another loving moan in response. Feeling that deliciously musky and hot jizz filling up his body, Soren’s voice rang out in bliss while his little cockle started to sputter forth and landing all over Ike’s face. This was the first time Ike had even felt Soren’s ejaculate anywhere near him, and the shame he felt was so large the boy came just as his tongue was caressing the larger Ike’s right testicle. In the end, things had gone a lot different than the older Ike had been expecting. But hopefully he hadn’t messed up either of these two younger lads too much...

PROMPT6: Futa Summoner’s Harem

The gentle prince of Daein Pelleas gets summoned to Askr and is eager to serve, only to realize that the only reason he’s here is because a horny futa Summoner with an enormous cock wants to add him to

her harem. The prince refuses at first, but his mental fortitude is soon tested against the might of the summoner's cock.

The Summoning Monolith exploded with a blinding bright flash of light that encroached over the entire summoning site. Smoke started to spread out from the red orb within the monolith, which melted away into nothingness in order to open a portal to another entirely different world. And as the light slowly started to die out and the smoke slowly settled onto the ground, all that remained before the Summoning Monolith was a cute blue haired boy in white robes.

"My name is Pelleas. I am the prince of Daein." The boy introduced himself. Though he did not exactly know where he was, or what he was doing here, he could intrinsically feel his purpose buried inside his mind. Pelleas had been called here as a Hero, to help assist with the many terrible conflicts that filled this land. So being the kind soul he was, the boy felt ready and willing to assist in any way possible. "But you need not be formal with me – I- W-W-Wait- W-Who might you be- W-What is happening?!?"

Except, instead of meeting the strong and confident commander Pelleas was expected to work under, the bluenette could only see a very voluptuous and endowed woman gazing at him with a wicked smile. The woman wore nothing but a long bulky white robe which shrouded the top part of her face in shadow and hid little more. A pair of fully nude G-Cup breasts protruded proudly from said robe, each one of them easily larger than the woman's head. But most shocking of all had to be the enormous erect penis that sprouted from the woman's crotch. The enormous member had to be at least 14-inches long, with thick veins throbbing throughout its length and precum dribbling from its twitching tip. Was this some kind of ridiculous joke?! There was no way the person who'd summoned Pelleas here could be this perverted caricature!

"Oooooohhhh~ You're totally cute!" The woman spoke in a cheery, earnest voice, her cock bouncing up and down with excitement. "I'm the Summoner! And welcome to the Order of Heroes! Although at this point it's more like the Summoner's Harem hehehe~" She giggled ominously. "You know, I wasn't so sure when I first saw you buuuut... Now that I get a real good luck, I've decided. I'm gonna add you to my harem too!"

"E-Excuse me?!" Pelleas stepped back in sheer disgust. He had never been overtly proud or self-important, but the idea that he would be turned into some kind of sex slave was downright insulting. Pelleas wanted to help people! He had a duty to make the world a better place- Not slobber over some pervert's dick! "I'm sorry, but I believe you are very mistaken." He spoke more firmly than he'd ever done before. "As flattered as I am that you find me attractive, I regret to inform you I have no interest in indulging with these perversions. If that's all you want of me, then please just send me back to the world that I came from."

"Hehehe~ That's adorable!" The Summoner started to laugh uncontrollably, causing a pit of dread to form within Pelleas' heart. "You think you have a choice~? Come step towards me and stand still."

"W-What?" Pelleas sputtered loudly. "I-If you think that I'll- H-Huh?!"

But as soon as the words surged from the Summoner's mouth, Pelleas found his body moving mechanically towards her. Panic started to fill the boy's mind. W-Why was he doing this?! Why was he

obeying her commands?! He knew that she was nothing more than some degenerate pervert, he knew it was best for him to resist her orders, and yet no matter how hard he tried, it was as if his body was totally set in following her every direction. Stopping before the titanic woman, Pelleas could do little more than shiver in fear. Seeing how much taller and stronger she was than him, the poor boy finally understood what kind of situation he found himself in.

“That’s just a little quirk of the heroes I summon~” The Summoner explained with a devilish smirk. “None of them can object to orders I give em~ Makes it sooooo much easier to break them in~ Now onto your knees!”

With a sharp downward drop, Pelleas receded into the ground, where he came face to face with the monstrous tip of the Summoner’s fat, oozing cock. Being so close to the girthy member, the boy could easily smell the deep, tangy musk of her huge penis. Its thick aromas forced his nose to tingle in what could only be described as a mixture of disgust and intrigue. The ever-pervading smell was so deeply powerful, it blinded most of Pelleas’ other senses. Pelleas couldn’t think about anything other than the Sumoner’s cock. Its virile scent slowly eroded away the mental barriers of his mind until it was a mess of garbled thoughts waiting to be commanded.

The Summoner’s grin grew wider, knowing that all of Pelleas’ resistance would be meaningless. “*Suck it~*”

And with those two simple magical words, the respected and dignified prince of Daein was forced to lovingly suckle on another woman’s penis against his own will. As soon as Pelleas’ tongue pushed against the sweaty, steamy tip of the Summoner’s dick, it felt like his entire body was going into overdrive. For some unexplained reason, the taste of her cock was utterly divine to Pelleas. A single lick was enough to make his taste buds continue tingling blissfully with the flavor for minutes after, not that he was able to hold back his tongue for that long anyways. Lips tightly pressed against the Summoner’s dick, Pelleas’ tongue dutifully slurped around the edges of the woman’s fat cockhead, making sure to dip into every crevice and even underneath her massive foreskin. It didn’t make any sense- Pelleas had never considered himself promiscuous, he’d never fantasized about doing this sort of thing with anyone else in his life! Yet the growing boner in his pants clearly indicated that a part of him seemed to be enjoying it.

Enjoyment which directly translated into pure, sexual prowess. Having gotten a firm grasp of the Summoner’s dick, Pelleas’ head began to bob back and forth along the woman’s fat shaft. The boy could not get very far at first, with how incredibly girthy her shaft was compared to how little experience he had. But boy, did he try. With every continued lunge, Pelleas was able to sneak more and more of the Summoner’s length until he’d fit half of her entire cock into the depths of his throat. Eyes filling up with tears, Pelleas gagged loudly at the sensation of the Summoner’s hot, girthy dick clogging up his mouth. He couldn’t breathe, he couldn’t think, and yet right this moment his own penis was standing at a shameless full mast. Despite his initial inhibitions, Pelleas seemed to have a true calling for slurping on dick. But unfortunately, had bigger plans for the little man...

“Hnnggg~ You’re a natural at this~” The summoner cheered with a breathy moan, her cock throbbing gleefully inside of Pelleas’ throat. “That’s enough foreplay though. Time for the real thing~”

Effortlessly hoisting the dazed Pelleas off the ground, the excited Summoner lifted her boy toy up until his cute puckered ass rested atop the tip of her twitching cock. Everything was perfectly set in place for the Summoner to finally claim her latest slut. The Summoner lovingly squeezed onto Pelleas' thighs, spreading his legs as far open as they would go in order for her to get perfect access to his tight anus. Her cock was as hard as a stone, her nuts were prepared to produce gallons of cum, and the cute, confused expression on Pelleas' face indicated he was just about ready to be bred.

"Are you ready to become part of my harem~?" The Summoner asked in a sweet, sisterly tone that did not match her bestial arousal and mammoth cock.

The initial response in Pelleas mind was a whimpering yes, but the boy was able to keep his mental faculties enough to keep himself from saying it. Instead, Pelleas did his best to bargain with the superior woman one last time. "P-P-Please-! D-D-Don't!" He whimpered breathily, every inch of his body quivering in luscious feelings he'd never experienced before. "If y-you- p-put that inside me... I-I'm gonna break!"

"Eheheh~" The summoner chuckled with that bright cheery smile. "Then break~"

RIIIIIP- SLAP!!!

Slamming into Pelleas' ass with the force of a God, the summoner ripped a hole right through Pellea's priestly outfit and sunk the entirety of her enormous, heaving dick inside of the boy's ass with one single bombastic thrust. The woman's fat cock visibly bulged from his stomach, her massive girth expanding every inch of the boy's poor virgin anus. Pelleas tried so hard to keep it in, mustering every last ounce of mental capacity, strength and fortitude he could gather in order to not lose himself to the tremendous explosion of pleasure. But the boy hadn't been lying when he said what he said. And the moment he felt the Summoner's dick smash into his prostate and conquer the entirety of his asshole, his mind instantly gave way.

"NNNGGHHHHH~!!!" Was the only sort of response Pelleas' warbled brain could muster as his cock started to sputter out in a massive orgasm the likes he could have only dreamed of before.

Every inch of Pelleas' body went limp, his entire system filling up with the sweet dopamine of his complete submissive anal orgasm. His mind had been cleared up of all complex thoughts, and even most of the simple ones too, leaving room for nothing but sex and submission in his little beta brain. Mouth open and drooling, tears rolling down his face while he stared blankly into nothingness, Pelleas could no longer be considered anything close to a sexual partner. Instead, the boy was little more than the submissive sex toy the Summoner had always desired.

"Oh my god! I knew you'd be easy to break, but I didn't think you'd break in a single thrust! Ahahahah~" The Summoner started laughing uncontrollably. But all of that teasing did little to affect Pelleas now, as his brain was so fried up with sex he couldn't even understand words at the moment.

Cock throbbing delightfully within Pelleas' ass, the Summoner slowly took some time to recompose herself and wipe away the tears. Instead, she focused on what really mattered, smashing up Pelleas' insides until he could no longer feel them. Firmly holding the boy in place, the Summoner continued to slam her cock in and out of Pelleas' tight hole, causing his entire body to tremble in response and his cock to dribble with cum each time her cockhead pushed against his prostate. There was no resistance

in his body, no will to fight against the Summoner's endless assault. Pelleas had turned into the most perfect sex toy a dickgirl could ask for.

"See~? You were just *meant* to be a cocksleeve! All of that stupid prince stuff has always been a bother for you, hasn't it~?" The Summoner lovingly cooed into the boy's ear as she rammed up his tight rimhole with her dick. Squeezing onto Pelleas more tightly, the woman pushed his head into her cleavage and caressed him with increased intensity. "The only thing you've ever wanted was for a nice, loving master to take care of your every desire, right~?"

Of course, Pelleas could not literally understand her words, his mind little more than an incomplete jigsaw puzzle at this time. What he could feel however, was the warmth and love emanating from the woman's body. The Summoner's hot breasts clung around Pelleas' face, her arms wrapped around her body and her dicked smashed into the deepest recesses of his anus again and again and again. The more she held him, the harder she pounded him, the more pleasure and warmth Pelleas could feel in his brain. It was the sort of affection an orphan like him had never felt before, the kind of affection that made him realize this is what he'd always wanted all along. This was it, this was where he belonged~ Being nothing more than a living onahole for this hung woman.

"Don't worry baby~" The Summoner whispered into his ear. "From now on, I'll make sure you don't have to do anything except take my enormous dick whenever I want, okay~?"

With one last slam of her hips, the Summoner gave out a blissful moan as she began to dump her several liters of baby batter directly into Pelleas' colon. Pelleas too groaned with bliss, his cock slathering the summoner's tummy in his much thinner and wimpier seed. Perhaps he'd underestimated this place at first. It seemed his services were more than needed here~

PROMPT7: Soul-blowing Orgasm

With her husband Robin totally occupied, Tharja falls to her usual tricks and starts experimenting with a tome of perverted sexual magic. She gives herself a cock and endlessly masturbate, but that's not enough. The dark mage grows so bored and needy, she casts a spell that will 'synthesize her soul into a single orgasm', not realizing that as soon as she cums, her soul gets ejaculated from her body and gets transformed into a Tharja-shaped onahole. Now the Tharja onahole is left totally defenseless when a frustrated Robin returns home with a hankering for sex.

Fap-Fap-Fap

Behind the many shelves of potions and cupboard of hex ingredients located within the confines of Tharja's dark and dingy personal tent, a set of lewd, needy noises continued to blare out without the slightest semblance of shame. The sounds were all accompanied by an ever-pervasive scent of raw sex which snuck into your nose and wouldn't let go. More than the tent of a witch, Tharja's room currently emitted the aura of a whorehouse. And who could be the source of all of this perversion but the main

hexing mage herself Tharja, sitting atop her bed fully in the nude with her slender hands wrapped around her fat penis and an expression of boredom splayed all over her face.

“Uuuuggghhh.... I’m so bored!!!” Tharja exclaimed in annoyance, though her hand did not stop stroking the hardened, throbbing meat between her legs for a single second. “Why does Robin need to have so many meetings...” As she sighed, her masturbation intensified slightly, balls tightening in response to the increased lust. Tharja felt incredibly frustrated. She was a gorgeous woman, she needed the love and attention of her husband. But things weren’t as bad as they seemed...

Turning her head towards the strange spellbook on her left hand, she let out a little smile. “At least I have you to keep me entertained~”

What Tharja held within her grasp looked to be little more than your average spellbook, and yet it was the main reason why a beautiful and voluptuous woman like Tharja currently had a cock in the first place. “The All-Encompassing Book for Sexual Hexes” was its name, and well... It was plenty self-explanatory. Tharja had found it while touring some ancient mage city, and within its pages she found all sorts of spells to spice up her sex life with the lovely Robin. From spells that would outright change their entire genders altogether, mental transformations, animalistic alterations, and so much more! Thanks to this little book, what had once been a boring, vanilla fulfilment of biological needs had turned into a total party of personal sexual exploration.

Out of all the spells however, the Dickgirl spell had to be Tharja’s favorite though. Maybe it was because of how powerful it felt to have such an incredibly girthy and strong member be a part of her body, or how she got to combine her feminine beauty while attaining the ultimate masculine pleasure. Regardless, she always kept coming back and experiencing it again and again without fail. Robin wasn’t as fond of the spells as Tharja was, special not of Dickgirl spell. But there was little complaining he could do when she plugged up his mouth with her hard dick~

“Agggghhh!!! How long will he take?!?” Tharja cried out in frustration, her dick throbbing as if to encourage her. So precarious was the witch’s situation that even with her favorite spell, Tharja could not stave off that oh so bothersome boredom that clawed at her mind. “That’s it. I’m going to try a new spell. See if that really gets me going~”

Opening the spellbook wide, Tharja’s eyes laser focused on the tome’s pages while her other hand continued to caress the length of her quivering penis. Tharja didn’t quite know what she was looking for. In all honesty, she didn’t care. The woman wanted something big, something explosive, something that would absolutely blow her mind. She skimmed over several entries, skipping over anything that looked too complex or boring. And that’s when she found it.

“Soul Orgasm Gelatinization...?” Tharja read aloud to herself, eyes sparkling brightly with interest. “‘Causes the user’s entire soul to be attuned and gelatinized to a single orgasm.’ Eheheh~ So I basically get to experience a huge orgasm with the entirety of my soul? I like the sound of that~”

Had Tharja not skimmed through so much text and read the description of her hex more carefully, perhaps she would have realized that the effects of the spell were not exactly what she thought. Unfortunately, arousal and boredom clouded Tharja’s judgement, and within just a couple of seconds the dark mage was happily casting the hex’s incantation.

Before long, Tharja could feel her entire body excitedly pulsating with the power of the hex. Her skin tingled lightly, her every muscle shivering in preparation. There was this bellowing heat that sizzled within all of her body parts. But it was Tharja's penis what really throbbed with the most lust and pleasure of all. Pushing her head back against her pillow, Tharja let out a delirious groan of bliss. She dropped her hex book haphazardly, both hands moving onto her fiery phallus in order for her to squeeze every single droplet of ecstasy that she could possibly muster.

For some unexplained reason, Tharja's cock was pulsating with an utterly incredible amount of arousal. It felt so much better than her first penile orgasm, and at least ten times better than anything her pathetic pussy could produce. It wasn't just that all of Tharja's pleasure was coagulating around her penis... Rather, it felt as if Tharja's very essence was being poured into her cock. Her thoughts, her emotions, her very soul- They were all combining together inside of her dick and combining to create the ultimate sensation of mindbending bliss. Was this the full power of the Soul Orgasm Gelatinization spell~?!?

"I-I'M CUMMINGGG!!!" Tharja groaned out in ecstasy, pushing her hips up into the air as her dick began to tremble in absolute orgasm.

Except, instead of letting out that creamy, thick white liquid Tharja had grown so accustomed to, Tharja's dick started to spurt out goeey, purple semi-transparent globs of cum that looked more like some kind of slime than any ejaculate Tharja had ever seen. But the more of that strange purplish goop that escaped Tharja's tip, the more Tharja could feel her consciousness slowly slipping away. The woman slowly lost control of her limbs, her face shifted into a totally blank, emotionless expression. By the time Tharja's cock had finished shooting out all of her goeey, purplish semen, Tharja's body was left in a totally limp and immobile state, almost as if she'd been completely frozen in time.

For a few seconds afterwards, the room remained totally still. The thick, purple goo covered much of Tharja's nude body like water sprinkled over the grass. Tharja's cock still stood mighty erect, not having released any of its semen reserves. As for Tharja herself, the woman laid ominously still, almost more like a doll than a real human being. It seemed Tharja's orgasm had left her totally knocked out. Except it wasn't just knocked out. It was more like it had knocked her *out* of her body...

Without any warning, all of the individual droplets of purple goop that laid spread throughout Tharja's body started to quiver uncontrollably, as if were being energized by the same power. One by one, they began to pull closer to each other. It happened slowly at first, with the closest dribbles merging into a goopy, shapeless blob. But as the mass grew larger, it incorporated more and more of the purple drops until they had all combined singular, cylindrical shaped mass of plastic-y purple ooze.

Having reunited all of its core components, the strange purple object's shape started to change once more. Shrinking and stretching in strange ways, the bottom part of the cylinder shifted to take the figure of a beautiful and curvy woman, except with no arms or legs. Its waist was painfully thin, its hips wide and hourglass shaped. Two lumps grew from its chest to form a set of grape-sized breasts that were just as soft and jiggly as the entire tube. It did not take long, the top of the cylinder followed a similar trajectory, turning growing much thinner and compact as it mimicked the shape of a human head, even managing not to forget the wild, undulated, silky hair.

Between this new little person-toy's leg stumps, a long, vertical slit began to form. It was much too large for the small bottle shaped object, but it resembled the size of a human pussy perfectly. It created a hole which coursed through the entire body, ending up in a smaller hole that matched with the person's mouth. At a first glance, it looked to be some sort of strange perverted doll, but it was so much more than that. Not only did the toy's face and resemble Tharja's perfectly, not only was the fake pussy contained within an exact replica's of Tharja's own womanhood. Contained within the flimsy looking plastic of this flimsy toy was the entirety of Tharja's consciousness and her very soul!

'Haaah~ That really was the best orgasm I've ever had~' Tharja spoke to herself inside her mind, not realizing she could not speak. 'Now it's time to- W-Wait-' It was only when the mage tried to rise to her feet, the she finally realized what was wrong.

Tharja tried to move her arms, only to realize she couldn't feel them in the slightest. She tried to lift her head or twist her body, except she got little response other than a twitch. Her senses still seemed to be intact- She could hear, smell, see, taste and feel perfectly well. But no matter how hard she tried, she could not control one inch of her body. In fact, Tharja could tell she wasn't even in her real body, as her pussy felt ten times as large and sensitive as usual. With her sexual haste gone, Tharja finally remember the details of the spell she'd just cast... That wasn't merely a powerful orgasm spell... She'd just accidentally turned herself into a living sex toy!!!

'Oh gods-!' The witch panicked. 'W-What am I going to do?!?'

"Tharja! I'm home!!!"

But in that moment of utter dread, suddenly a dazzling ray of hope shone through. Walking past the discarded clothes and damp scent of sex, Tharja's husband Robin finally came back from his long, winded tactical meeting with Chrom. The man seemed quite tired and a bit frustrated, but being the smart Grandmaster he was Tharja knew he would figure out her predicament in no time and turn her back. Like, the spellbook was still open on the spell and there was a strange onahole on the bed. Surely Robin would put two and two together and-

"Oh- For crying out loud!" Robin sighed in utter annoyance as he stepped towards Tharja's bed and found the witch passed out, naked and with a massive erection. "I can't believe you're still playing with those perverted hexes! How many times have I told you to stop masturbating yourself into exhaustion?!"

Unfortunately for Tharja, it seemed her precious tactician was just a tad bit too frustrated to do any rational thinking at the moment. Instead, he started to take off his clothes and unwind as if nothing was out of the ordinary.

"You could have at least changed your dick back into a pussy so I could have some fun too..." The man grumbled angrily too himself, dropping his pants before his eyes flickered onto the strange purple mass on the bed. "What's this?" Robin crouched towards the Tharja onahole, gently picking it up in his hands. "Another kind of perverted spell I gather."

'Robin please!!! It's me!!!' Tharja desperately cried out, though none of her words escaped from her gelatinous prison. 'You have to find a way to change me back!!!'

“Oh I know what this is.” Robin spoke in a roughened, menacing voice. “This is probably what you used to masturbate that dick of yours unconscious. Well you know what, I think I’ll have a try of it too then!”

‘Nooooo!!!’

But it was too late. In a matter of seconds Robin had already pulled down his underwear and the man’s penis sprung into life at the luscious sight of the Tharja sex toy. Tharja grunted and shivered in place as she felt the tip of Robin’s cock bury against her slit. She’d had vaginal sex with Robin before, but this was something entirely different. Not only was her body so much smaller now, her pussy was much more sensitive than before and now every ounce of her soul and mind had been imbued into the toy, meaning that the pleasure would be magnified far beyond what any human would experience. If- If Robin were to truly penetrate her- It would be completely possible that her mind shattered into pieces!

Sluuuurp~ Fap-Fap-Fap

Not that there was anything she could do about it, for soon the man slammed the entirety of his cock inside her and started to pump the onahole with the strength of a warrior. As Robin’s cock pushed through the insides of Tharja’s onahole, all the living sex toy could feel was utter pleasure. His hands squeezed tightly on her body, whilst his fat dick stretched out her vaginal hole as wide as possible. With every pump of his wrists, the tip of Robin’s cock would push through Tharja’s mouth and pop out the other side, fucking literally every part of her body at the same time. It felt more like Tharja was a condom wrapping tightly around Robin’s heaving cock as he relentlessly fucked his own hand.

“Ohhh fuuuck~” Robin cried out, his knees buckling as he felt the pleasure of his tight onahole wife. “T- This is actually pretty good~”

Growing to enjoy the sensation of the purple sex toy around his dick, Robin increased the swiftness and power of his motions. He really smashed Tharja against the hilt of his dick, letting his entire member pulsated and throb within her. His hands squeezed and tightened around his member so much it felt like she was gonna pop at any second. And despite the fact that Robin was feeling pretty frustrated, the man was able to keep on eagerly masturbating his cock on the bed for what seemed like hours on end. By the time Robin finally came and sputtered all over the bed, Tharja’s brain was left like a big mush similar to the sludge she was made out of. Whether she would be able to return to normal or whether she even wanted to in the first place was a mystery. All that remained for sure was that this truly was the greatest spell she’d tried~

PROMPT8: Rise of the Fodlan Flatties

Lysithea, Annette and Flayn are more than satisfied to have transformed Hilda, Mercedes and Rhea into their breasts respectively. But even that is not enough. Now the trio of girls wish to add a set of lovely Byleth tits to their bodies as well, so they’re more than eager to quickly repeat the process and divide Byleth’s mind into three different set of bouncing, horny titties.

As an expert mercenary and experienced combatant, Byleth had always managed to string herself out of the toughest and roughest situations imaginable. But now for the first time in her life, the professor found herself in quite the conundrum, and no sort of Divine Pulses were going to get her out of it... Before Byleth stood three of the professor's students, the cute trio of Lysithea, Annette and Flayn. Normally these would not present any sort of problem or worry for Byleth, however this trio of little cuties had just absorbed three other women to transformed them into their fat heaving breasts, and now they were all staring at Byleth with eager, expectant smiles. It did not take a genius to understand what it is that they all wanted next...

"Ouuuuuhhh~::~~" Lysithea moaned blissfully as she pushed her titanic Hilda breasts atop of Byleth's head. "You have no idea how long we've been waiting for this professor~"

"Hnnggg~ None of us can forget the way you always paraded those slutty tits of yours~" Annette added with a shuddering sigh, meshing her heaving, leaking Mercedes breasts against Lysithea's while her bare torso pushed against Byleth's face. "Always making us so jealous and horny over you~"

"Ehehe~ You were our inspiration professor~" Flayn groaned as her huge Rhea knockers joined the rest of her classmates breasts on top of Byleth's head. "It's been our dream to have you become part of our tits~ We promise to give you lots of love and care forever, okay~?"

Fear filled Byleth's mind. The professor opened her mouth to speak, when-

SQUISH!!!

Without any sort of warning, the trio of girls squished their bodies together, smashing the entirety of Byleth's face into a flat pulp. Except, there was no blood, gore or mess. Instead, as the girls separated they found that their bodies had all become conjoined with a thin, sticky, almost latex-like mass right below where their new enormous breasts ended. The mass that had been Byleth's head had now turned into a deflated, disc of skin which formed the bones of what would be her new body. Now that only thing that was left was filling it.

Just like all the other women before her, the rest of Byleth's body was violently slurped up into this new sack of combined mass totally effortlessly. Her shoulders were sucked in first, along with her hands. The proud, heaving tits that had seemingly originated this whole event were instantly absorbed by the growing mass above her body in order to produce a larger, mightier bust. And the more of Byleth's body this mass absorbed, the larger and heavier it became. It was like an enormous beach ball filling up with more and more water, its weight and water becoming unbearable though its form was able to expand even further. As Byleth's torso was absorbed, the trio of girls moaned out in pure ecstasy. Their hands grabbed onto their combined sphere of meat, kneading it and groping to spread out their pleasure. By the time that Byleth's feet had been consumed, they had all acquired a beautiful, supple and round ball of professor.

"Haaah~ Haaah~ W-We did it girls!!" Lysithea gasped in celebration, every part of her body quivering with bliss at the thought of keeping Byleth for herself. "We finally made the professor ours!"

"Heh~ Heh~ Yaaaay!!!" Flayn screamed excitedly, her whole body bouncing and her breasts jiggling with energy. "Now for the final step!"

"Puuuuuuull!!!" Annette yelped happily.

Grabbing onto the base of their combined Byleth ball, each closed their eyes and started to pull themselves back in different directions. As much as they enjoyed each other's company and owning Byleth conjointly, they all wanted to live their own lives and own just a little bit of Byleth for themselves. The girls grunted and moaned aloud, their tits and bodies trembling from the stimulation. Despite the fact that they were tearing each other apart, it did not hurt a single bit. In fact, each one of the girls could only feel ecstasy the farther they pulled from each other. Deep within the Byleth ball, Byleth herself felt as if her soul was being torn into pieces. Bits of her new body stretched out in every direction, causing her weakened mind to tremble and quiver with pleasure until-

SHHHHHHPLITZZZZHHHH!!!

Bodies shooting far apart from each other, Lysithea, Annette and Flayn all cried in desperate ecstasy as their singular Byleth boob split into several sets of fat, deliciously round Byleth Titties that rested directly below each of their already enhanced enormous breasts. Compared to the rest of the tits Lysithea, Annette and Flayn possessed, Byleth had to be the smallest. It made sense if you thought about it, she *had* been divided for three different girls instead of being a singular bust- Otherwise she'd probably far outsize any of the three. With a perfect set of pert nipples, supple size and rounded shape, Byleth's breasts were like those on the hot model magazines. The best of the best, and perfect to rest beneath each of the girl's titanic cups.

"Yeeees!! It worked!! It finally worked!!!" Flayn exclaimed with unabashed enthusiasm, her hands shifting down towards her new set of underbreasts in order to grope and squeeze them. "We all finally have the Byleth breasts we've always wanted~~"

'Hnnngggh~ F-Flayn - S-Stop it!' Byleth cried within her mind, her new titty body quivering from the girl's touch.

'P-Professor?! Is that you?! C-Can you hear me?!' The desperate voice of Rhea rang directly into Byleth's mind.

'A-Archbishop Rhea!? Y-Yes it's me! I can hear you!' Byleth responded dutifully, trying to fight her moans as Flayn continued to dig her fingers into Byleth's soft flesh. *'I-I had no idea you were trapped here!'*

'Alas, such is our terrible fate...' Rhea spoke in a somber tone, though she too was starting to get heated with arousal. *'At least we have each other to keep company. We can be breast buddies- I-I mean b-best buddies~ Hngggh~'*

Over on the other side of the room, Lysithea too was more than happy to start caressing and lovingly squeezing her new pair of Byleth tits. "Yeah! This is awesome!" The little white hair girl cheered. "I'm surprised too! They all look perfectly symmetrical and identical! It's like we all took equal parts of the professor!"

'Mmmhhhhh- It really sucks you got turned into breasts too professor, but-' Hilda gave a low, guttural groan, her body heaving down on Byleth's smaller bust. *'But you feel REAAAAALLY good below me~ Heheh~'*

'H-Hilda?!' Byleth snapped back in surprise at the sound of Hilda's voice playing insider her mind. It seemed her mind was somehow divided between the girls, for she could hear Hilda just as clearly as she

did Rhea. In fact, she could even share some of the arousal that coursed through both of the breast-women's bodies. *'Stop! Y-You can't give in!!!'*

Finally there was Annette, who was already moaning in ecstasy despite not having landed a hand on her new tits. "That's not all girls..." She ominously confessed, before her hands jumped towards her Byleth tits and she violently pulled on the professor's nipples, eliciting moans from both Lysithea and Flayn. "It seems that since our breasts all contain Byleth's mind, that means they all share the exact same pleasure~"

Both Lysithea's and Flayn's eyes went wide with excitement at the realization.

'N-Nooooo!!!' Byleth cried in her mind, but it was no use.

Within seconds, the three girls were all viciously groping, massaging and poking their new Byleth breasts. And the results were instantaneous. Each one of their individual touches sent ecstasy throughout all of their bodies. Their nipple pulling and breast squeezing felt just as real and pleasurable as if they'd done it themselves. So with their combined efforts, they were thoroughly driving themselves and Byleth insane.

A litany of moans rang out within Byleth's mind, her voice going on and on unable to control herself. She could feel as her many sets of breasts were pushed, prodded and poked without any mercy. Each singular touch was enough to cause a cascade of pleasure inside her mind, but the barrage of pleasure she was taking from the trio of continued squeezing was unending. It was truly incredible how despite being different people, Byleth could feel herself as an intricately connected part of Lysithea, Annette and Flayn all at the same time. Their bodies had all merged with Byleth's mind perfectly, their arousal completely in sync. She could tell their cunts were all quivering with desperate arousal, and she joined them at edge of climax.

'Hnnngggghhh~ I- I must-! Haaaah~' Byleth desperately tried to steel herself, to not let herself be overwhelmed by all the sensations that ran rampant in her mind. She knew that if she gave in- Then there would really be no going back to being a human for her. *'I-I just have to resist!!!'*

'It's okay professor~' But then like an angel descending from heaven, Mercedes rang directly into Byleth's in a warm, orgasmic voice. *'You're going to LOVE being breasts~'*

That was all it took to finally break Byleth's concentration, and in one single second the barrage of ecstasy pushed through the professor's defenses and inundated her in a tsunami of bliss. The trio of girls all screamed out in unison, their pussies squirting from their soiled panties as they all joined in the same exact orgasm. All of Byleth's nipples twitched in absolute joy, her breasts quivered happily, basking in the warm grasp of each of her owners. As the pleasure of orgasm overcame them all, Byleth no longer felt worried about her position. Assisting her beautiful students in their endowments was the best thing she could think of doing~

Collapsing from their incredible combined, Byleth Breast orgasm, the trio of Lysithea, Annette and Flayn looked at each other with knowing smirks. Their conquest of Byleth might have been completed, but their reign over Garreg Mach was only just about to start...