

## JUNE 2022 PROMPTS

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#### **PROMPT1: A Devilish Secret**

Himemori Luna (Hololive) has been troubled ever since her fellow genmate Tokoyami Towa debuted her new outfit alongside her new bombshell body, she just can't stop stealing glances at her figure or thinking about her. But that's not all, ever since that debut, Luna's body has been changing in strange ways little by little everyday, her breasts, butt, and thighs have been getting bigger and softer and she's becoming more sensitive by the day. What Luna doesn't know is that Towa has been sneaking into her room every night and fucking her in her sleep with each cumshot transforming Luna's body and mind into the perfect outlet for Towa's devil cock.

#### **PROMPT2: Horse Care 101**

When Marianne and Ashe are assigned to stable duty, Marianne shows up early to give Dorte her "special" service before Ashe arrives. When she loses track of time and the silver-haired twink catches her in the act, she starts to panic...until Ashe timidly asks if he can join in.

#### **PROMPT3: Not So Different**

Kiran wakes up in tied up in a dream dimension, where the recently defeated Eitri claims the two are very similar. So similar in fact, that Eitri smashes her body into his, merging the duo's soul into one and breaking Kiran from his dream. Though the Summoner thinks it's nothing more than a nightmare, the more he commands his Heroes, the more his body and personality start to shift towards that of Eitri, a little brat with hundreds of servants that effortlessly bend to her will...

#### **PROMPT4: Getting a Hold of Her Hands**

After accidentally running into Susan, the cute Office Lady he'd always been crushing on, average, unimposing coffee shop worker Ryan comes to a shocking realization. Somehow, he seems to have swapped not just clothes, but lives with the very woman of his dreams! Though he looked the exact same to himself, his reflection on the mirror showed the beautiful face of Susan. Everyone else that saw him and even Susan herself thought he had always been the true Susan. With Susan completely unaware of the swap and inheriting his old min, Ryan decides to take advantage of this new opportunity at life.

#### **PROMPT5: Riches to Rags**

It's been several months since a random commoner accidentally possessed the body of the beautiful princess Nyna. But even after having abdicated the throne and returning to their farm, they're still struggling to adjust to their sensitive and voluptuous feminine body.

#### **PROMPT6: Growing Appeal**

Female Morgan's most recent hex, crafted in the attempt to make her body more appealing to her father, has totally backfired! Rather than making her skin brighter and her smell more appealing, her breasts won't stop growing! And worse yet, slowly but surely her cock is expanding more and more, her

balls swelling up twice the size of her dick! But their smell... it's enough to get her drunk in excitement from their powerful sweaty aroma. Maybe she will show father after all...

### **PROMPT7: Girthy Gains**

A guy and his female gym buddy are working out when the female gym buddy brings out a new protein supplement to try. The two instantly get huge gains, with bodies growing larger and muscles bulging. However the girl enters a state of shock when she realizes she supplement has replaced her pussy with a dick. Exuding copious amounts of pheromones from their godly bodies, they both can't help but start having violent sex right then and there, even though the female gym keeps denying that she likes having a dick.

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### **PROMPT1: A Devilish Secret**

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“-and that's gonna conclude things. Thanks to everyone for all the love and support <3 Otsuyappi~!!!”

As Tokoyami Towa's stream came offline, the cute, pink haired Princess Himemori Luna laid silently in bed, staring at the jet-black screen of her phone with her expression blank. A short breathy sigh escaped from her lips, her body pulsating with a strange, overbearing heat. It was not uncommon for someone as wholesome as Luna to support her fellow Hololive companions, especially the very own gemmates she debuted with like Towa. However, watching and supporting Towa, Luna knew deep inside her there was something else going on...

Back when Towa debuted her bran new girlier and sluttier outfit a couple of months ago, Luna felt as if something had awakened deep within her. As the first couple of weeks rolled on, she found herself catching more and more of Towa's streams. Her regular days became consumed with thoughts over Towa, until eventually she started to tune in to every single one of Towa's streams without fail. The previously pure and innocent would have never thought about her friends in such a way before, but now whenever she caught a glimpse of Towa's titanic tits or her plump, wobbly ass, she felt entirely mesmerized.

The mere thought of Towa was enough to lit Luna's desires aflame, being close to the little devil was like a flash of orgasmic bliss. And the effects these addictions were having on Luna were quite apparent. They say people look more beautiful when they're in love, but for Luna it looked frankly ridiculous. Luna's tits had grown into enormous, heaving LL-Cups which sloshed about with as much milk as it had

mass. Her ass had grown into two inflatable cushions larger than Luna's head, while her meaty thighs had grown supple and ripe with flesh. Even her pussy and nipples had become incredibly sensitive, causing the slightest of rubs and touches to send her mind through a whirlwind of ecstasy. Luna's body had gotten so large and sensitive, she couldn't even sleep with a blanket anymore, and all of her clothes clung tightly onto her engorged, overspilling assets.

And yet, Luna didn't even seem to notice. Pussy crying with greedy desire for Towa, the ignorant princess accepted all of her new feelings and needs as they were, forever lusting over a fellow coworker who was almost as close as a sister.

"L-Luna is so sorry, Towa-chan..." The pink haired princess muttered under her breath. She could feel her labia oozing with desire, her two nipples becoming so erect and needy they started dribbling milk. "L-Luna is so~"

Unable to hold her desires back any longer, Luna plunged her hands into her expectant pussy, sending instant waves of gratification throughout her body. By this point, Luna's pussy had grown so fat and thick, she could easily fit both of her hands into her hole, allowing her to stretch it out as much as she desired. Though it was nowhere near close to having sex with the beautiful Towa, Luna more than made up for it with her imagination. Perhaps she'd have that amazing dream where Towa fucked her with that huge, cunt-breaking cock again. It was honestly Luna's favorite dream, so much so she often woke up with her pussy widened and her juices splattered all over the bed.

As images of Towa thoroughly raping her filled Luna's mind, the princess eagerly came into her hands. Thick lines of vaginal juices sputtered before her, the girl's hips gyrating forth with need. With her lust partially satiated, Luna was finally able to relax her mind and get some well-deserved rest. It did not take long for her to fully fall asleep, partially because of her exhaustion, but also because she was *really* looking forward to having another Towa dream~

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*Creeaaaak...*

Luckily for Luna, it seems her dreams were about to come true.

"Psssttt! Hey Luna?" Peering her head through a crack in the door, the cute little devil of Luna's dreams released a quiet little whisper into the princess' room. "It's me, Towa! Are you awake?"

Towa stood there for a few seconds, waiting for a response. But Luna was totally out like a light. With her legs spread open and giving out a series of big snores, the cute, chubby princess drooled blissfully while her brain conjured up all sorts of perverted images and scenarios. Luna was so deep in sleep, not even the loudest of explosions would be able to wake her. It was the exact situation that Towa had been looking for.

"Hehehe~ Sorry Luna-Chan but..." Bursting through the door to Luna's room, Towa stepped forth with perverted pride, a huge torso-sized penis protruding from her crotch with an unwavering erection. "I really have to drain this stupid penis for my next stream~"

Waving her fat penis left and right without even the slightest semblance of shame, Towa slowly approached the sleeping Luna. She hopped on the bed with the agility of a rabbit, adjusting herself between Luna's legs and pushing the tip of her erect penis against Luna's oozing pussy. Despite being asleep, the clueless Luna started to shudder and gasp in need, as if she'd been looking forward to this the entire day. Looking down upon the totally sexualized and corrupted body of Luna, Towa couldn't help but feel a tinge of pride.

For the first couple of weeks after her outfit debut, Towa thought she could make due with masturbation. She didn't want to involve her friends in such perverted activities after all, she was just a pure little devil trying her best. But after hearing so much of Luna's earnest support, poor Towa simply couldn't help herself. After visiting Luna one night and fucking her in her sleep, Towa had become completely addicted. And now the previously pure and innocent maiden who could barely take the tip of Towa's fat dickhead now constantly lusted for Towa's fat dick.

Hip thrusting forward with a mighty push, Towa slammed her fat, pussy-breaking penis directly into Luna's cunt with a moan of utter bliss. Towa's eyes rolled to the back of her head, every ounce of her body pulsating with sheer desire. Towa could feel Luna's slutty, stretched out pussy wrapping around her entire dick perfectly. The insides of Luna's cunt lovingly suckled and squeezed onto Towa's shaft, as if they were desperately trying to extract Towa's juices. It was moments like these where Towa did not feel any sort of shame or regret for her actions.

As lust grew throughout Towa's body, the little devil began to thrust at an increasingly violently and speedy rate. Her hands drifted up towards Luna's fat, heaving breasts, groping and kneading the bouncy pair of knockers until they began to squirt milk from their nipples. Her body pushed forth with every last ounce of her strength, causing all of the soft, supple fat of Luna's body to jiggle along to her motions. It was really incredible just how far Luna's transformation had gone. Every night Towa would come and fuck Luna in her sleep, every night she would pump Luna's pussy shock full of transformative sperm. And now, Luna had the biggest set of tits Towa had ever seen, with the tightest and most sensitive pussy in existence, all things for Towa to enjoy. Poor Luna was so far gone thanks to Towa's efforts, soon enough, Towa wouldn't even need to fuck Luna in her sleep.

"Mmffff~ Kanata-chan was so right~ Using my cock to fuck girls is the beeeest~!!!" Towa groaned out blissfully, eyes rolling to the back of her head while her hips pummeled forward with disregard. "I'm tired of fucking you in your sleep Luna~ Become mine~ Becomee miiiiineeeee~!!!"

With one final slam of her dick, Towa let out an absolute avalanche of ejaculate deep into Luna's sloppy pussy. Her cum inundated the deepest recesses of Luna's orifices, pumping gallon after gallon until Luna's already pudgy stomach had become inflated with Towa's seed. Over the course of the night, her sperm would be entirely absorbed by Luna's body, making her even sluttier and hornier than before. But Towa cared little for that. The only thing on her mind was how she truly could not wait for the day Luna would be entirely addicted to her cock~

**PROMPT2: Horse Care 101**

When Marianne and Ashe are assigned to stable duty, Marianne shows up early to give Dorte her "special" service before Ashe arrives. When she loses track of time and the silver-haired twink catches her in the act, she starts to panic...until Ashe timidly asks if he can join in.

The tender morning sun rose high above the mountainous backdrop of Garreg Mach, dousing the insides of the monastery's stables with a soft, gentle glow. A smooth, relaxed quiet mood spread throughout the stable whole, not a single sound to disturb the resting place of the Officer's Academy's premium steeds. It was so early in the morning in fact, that most of the horses were still deep in sleep, dreaming of riding with their students and enjoying their top-quality hay. Shining with a calm, natural splendor, Garreg Mach's stables found themselves devoid of any humans at this time.

That is, save one important exception...

*Shlooorp~ Slooob~ Slump~*

"Oh Dorte, you're such a good and beautiful boy~"

Kneeling between the hind legs of an enormous, virile stallion, the usually shy and reserved Marianne showed an entirely new side of herself as she pressed her face against Dorte's throbbing erection. Marianne gave the horse's fat penis a couple of delirious whiffs, her hands gingerly rubbing its tip while her lips peppered its shaft with a litany of kisses. As usual, Marianne had been assigned to take care of the stables this week. This carried a number of important responsibilities alongside it, but the one that Marianne loved the most out of all had to be "taking care" of Dorte's hefty needs, which is why she just had to get here early and relieve all of Dorte's pent up desires.

Marianne couldn't quite remember why she had started doing things like these. The girl had never been too fond of people in the first place, which certainly helped. But the inciting incident had to be the first time Marianne got a look at Dorte's incredibly overpowering erection. One day when Marianne was doing her regular cleanings of the stables, Marianne found Dorte approaching her with his mighty spear of lust. Marianne's reaction was one of embarrassment at first, still nothing more than a sweet innocent girl at that time. But even standing just a couple of feet away from Dorte, Marianne could feel the raw sexual energy exuding from the impressive stallion. Marianne's pussy quickly started to overflow at the sight, his powerful pheromones digging into her brain and overtaking her desires. Within just a couple of seconds, Marianne was already on her knees worshipping Dorte's magnificent penis, giving her entire being to the horse of her dreams.

Eyes rolling to the back of her head, Marianne moaned as she continued to suckle on Dorte's dick. Thinking about how easily she became a slave to a horse's fat musky cock aroused her like nothing else. The simple fact that she would submit herself as the lowly cock cleaner of a filthy animal was so overpowering, she just had to take one of her free hands and start masturbating her own gushing pussy. Marianne's tongue slathered all around Dorte's throbbing shaft, smearing her makeup along his length while his tangy taste seeped into her tastebuds. This was it~ This was the most perfect life Marianne could have asked for~

*Bang! SPLAASH!!!*

But then just as she was really getting into it, the entirety of Marianne's attention was taken over when a loud crash rang out from the entrance of the stable. Panic immediately began to spread throughout Marianne's body and mind. Sure, she was more than happy spending the rest of her day suckling and pleasing her lovely horse, but if she were seen by someone else- The girl's eyes quickly darted over towards the entrance. And before the semi-open doors of the stable stood none other than Ashe, with the wooden bucket he had been carrying now lying beside his feet, its water spilling throughout.

'Oh Goddess, that's right!' Marianne thought to herself. 'I was supposed to do stable duty with Ashe today! D-Did I really spend that much time 'taking care of' Dorte's thing?'

Bolting upwards like a spring, Marianne tried to address Ashe saving as much face as she could. "A-A-Ashe! H-Hey there!" The girl used the most casual voice she could muster, though it only came out as incredibly jittery and nervous. "I-I wasn't- I-I-I'm just- W-W-We were-!!!"

"N-No, it's okay Marianne! S-Sorry for interrupting you!" The equally as nervous boy did his best to ease her nerves. Ashe's gaze turned downwards, his cheeks growing even redder than before. "I-I don't mind if you do that sort of thing, b-but..." He swallowed hard. "D-Do you think I could join...?"

As soon as the words came from Ashe's mouth, every single ounce of concern and anxiety melted away from Marianne's face, instead replaced with an expression of warm, motherly understanding. Marianne's smile grew wide, her arms extending forward in order to accept the curious Ashe. What else could she have expected? Dorte's dick was much too powerful to only conquer a single person.

"Of course Ashe!" Marianne openly embraced the boy with a smile. "Come over here! I'll show you *everything* about taking care of a horse's 'needs'~"

With his head sheepishly turned downwards, Ashe slowly walked forth towards Marianne and Dorte. The embarrassment and mixed feelings were quite clear on his face, but Marianne was sure that Ashe just couldn't resist in the same way Marianne could not resist in her first encounter with the stallion's impressive member.

As soon as Ashe stopped in front of Marianne and Dorte, the girl helped Ashe slowly get down onto his knees. There was a little bit of effort involved, the last of Ashe's inhibitions flaring up with desperate resistance. But as soon as Ashe had come face to face with Dorte's erection, all of that doubt disintegrated as if it had never existed in the first place. Ashe's eyes opened wide in shock, his beat going faster and faster with every passing second.

"W-Wow!!!" The boy gasped aloud to himself, brought to total awe by the presence of such an imperative penis.

"It's wonderful, isn't it~?" Marianne goaded the Ashe on, basking in the pleasure of seeing him fall as far as her. "Just a big, beautiful horse-cock you just want to worship~"

"It's so big~ It's so musky, and fat and juicy~" Ashe muttered under his breath, almost as if he'd been totally hypnotized and enamored by the cock. "It's so- It's so~"

Unable to hold his desires any longer, Ashe thrust his face towards the throbbing horse dick and began to lovingly slurp it up. Ashe's lips wrapped around the tip of Dorte's dick, his tongue slathering Dorte's twitching cockhead as if it was a lollipop. The delicious taste of Dorte's cock tingled on his tongue like a

fairy dancing on his tastebuds. The rich, heavy musk of Dorte's penis wafted into Ashe's nose, taking over his every nerve until it was the only smell he could recognize. Never in his life would Ashe have expected to find himself sucking on a horse's dick, but now that he actually was there, everything just felt... Right~

"You're doing great Ashe~" Seeing Ashe's determination and intensity, Marianne began to supportively pat the boy in the back of his head. "Keep suckling him like that, he loves it~"

Ashe gave out a delirious muffled moan, his entire body pulsating in ecstasy. The headpats he was getting from Marianne were absolutely driving him insane. Not only did it feel amazingly corrupting to be praised for such a perverted action, but she was actually pushing his face further against Dorte's cock, causing Ashe's maw to open wider and take in ever more of Dorte's virile member. By this point, Ashe's cock had grown to a fully hardened and pulsating erection. But Ashe didn't give it any mind. The only thing he wanted at this moment was to slobber all over Dorte's superior penis~

Not wanting to be outdone and feeling tad bit jealous of Ashe's love, Marianne quickly shifted her attention towards Dorte's empty and unpleasured testicles. Letting out a whimper of bliss, Marianne showed no restraint as she mushed her face into Dorte's fat, musky sack. While her two hand firmly held the horse's nuts in place, rubbing and kneading them lovingly, Marianne began to slobber and slurp all over Ddorte's sack. Whereas Ashe was timid and gentle, Marianne's sucking was totally debauched. In just a couple of seconds Dorte's entire nutsack was peppered with lipstick marks, as Marianne slurped every single corner of Dorte's cock she could get her mouth on.

With two submissive cock sluts slobbering at every inch of his imperative member, the only thing Dorte could do was embrace his coming climax. Thrusting his hind legs downwards, Dorte whinnied loudly and happily as his fat, horse-dick spewed out thick, gummy globs of cum directly into Ashe's mouth. The unsuspecting boy gave a muffled scream of utter joy, letting Dorte's cock push further into his throat. Dorte's hot, musky horse seed was so powerful and overbearing, Ashe immediately came in place, his mouth becoming instantly addicted to the delicious tang of horse cum.

Marianne happily snorted Dorte's fat, sloshy balls as he released all of that yummy equine sperm right into Ashe's stomach. She was so happy to have found her Dorte another willing cock-slave. From now on, Marianne and Ashe would spend a long time in stable duty~

### **PROMPT3: Not So Different**

Kiran wakes up in tied up in a dream dimension, where the recently defeated Eitri claims the two are very similar. So similar in fact, that Eitri smashes her body into his, merging the duo's soul into one and breaking Kiran from his dream. Though the Summoner thinks it's nothing more than a nightmare, the more he commands his Heroes, the more his body and personality start to shift towards that of Eitri, a little brat with hundreds of servants that effortlessly bend to her will...

"You know Kiran, we're not so different you and I~"

As ethereal yellowish wisps floated up into the air deep within this strange mystical dimension, the cute but extremely menacing Eitri paced back and forth before a tied-up Kiran. To say the summoner was surprised would be an understatement. He'd never expected to see Eitri's face ever since the Order of Heroes was able to defeat her just a few days ago. And yet here she was, just as lively and nefarious as usual. How she had managed to entrap Kiran and bring him to this unknown realm Kiran did not know. All he knew was that he was completely at her mercy.

"We both control a great number of heroes." Eitri continued. "We both hold powers beyond the wildest of human imagination. We might use our powers in different ways, but in the end we both share the same goal. To fulfill our own desires~"

As eloquent and charismatic as Eitri could be, Kiran had known the little mage's tricks for far too long. No matter what she said, he held firm in opposing her. Unfortunately for the summoner, convincing Kiran to join her side was far from Eitri's intentions...

"In fact, I think we're both soooo similar, we should practically be the same~!" Eitri exclaimed in an unusually excited tone.

With a short hop, Eitri flung herself onto the air and towards Kiran's body. The summoner began to struggle and panic as Eitri's figure came closer and closer to him, feeling as if something terrible would happen if the two made contact. But he was squarely stuck in place, unable to move a single limb in the slightest. And yet as Eitri's body fell atop of Kiran, instead of slamming him down onto the ground with force, it almost seemed like she was merging into him bit by bit. Kiran gave out a muffled shriek. His mind began to bubble with new thoughts, his limbs twisted and shifted in place. He could feel it-!!! Eitri was- Eitri was-!!!

...

"GAAHHH!!!!"

Kiran bolted up from his bed, beads of sweat pouring down from his stiff, mature body. Gasping and groaning heavily, Kiran slowly around the room. There was no ethereal yellow glow surrounding him. There were no ropes to tie his body in place. But most importantly of all, there was not a single Eitri to be seen. Relaxing into his bed, Kiran gave a huge sigh of relief. How very silly of him, to think a defeated Eitri could kidnap and overpower him. Everything had just been a huge nightmare all along!

Feeling reinvigorated with the positive nature of his actual reality, Kiran happily hopped off his bed and began his day. The summoner dressed in his usual long bulky summoner garbs, which seemed to be slightly bigger somehow. He grabbed his trusty Bredablik and kept it at his side, before stepping out from his room and-

*CRASH!!!*

Without any sort of warning, Kiran was promptly sent to the floor as another Hero crashed into him.

"Uh... Whoops!" Sain commented in a very nonchalant manner as he ran knocked Kiran onto the ground.

"Sain, you oaf!!!" Kent reprimanded his companion firmly, kneeling towards Kiran and extending a helping hand towards the downed man. "Are you okay Kiran? Would you like some help?"



Kiran grumbled lightly, taking Kent's assistance to get onto his feet. The fall itself hadn't hurt that much, probably nothing more serious than a simple scrape. No, what wounded Kiran most was how disrespectful it felt. There was not a single ounce of regret or concern in Sain's eyes, as if it hadn't bothered a person with higher ranking than him.

"No, what I would like is for Sain to properly apologize!" Kiran barked back in a cute little pout.

"Haha, alright." Sain responded in an equally as casual and uncaring tone. "I'm- Urgh..."

But before Sain could complete his apology, all of a sudden his body began to move against his will. Like a rock falling to the deepest end of a lake, Sain quickly dropped onto his hands and knees, his face buried between his arms in shame. It was an utterly humiliating position, one of absolute submission and subordination, and certainly not one that Sain would make under normal circumstances.

"I am incredibly sorry for disrespecting you, mistress Kiran!" Sain spoke in a loud, earnest voice that was unusual for the Casanova. "I promise to never let my lowly body insult or harm you in any kind of way!!!"

Both Kent and Kiran looked upon the pleading Sain with total shock. But whereas Kent's surprise was supplemented with concern, Kiran's mind was filled with a strange sensation of... Bliss? For some strange reason, seeing Sain submitting himself entirely filled Kiran's body with a giddy excitement. It made him feel so powerful, so dominating~ Before Kiran had been more than happy to look upon his summoned heroes like peers, but now the idea of having them be his obedient little minions seemed to please him much *much* more.

With his energies renewed, Kiran skipped away from the confused duo and headed on his own way. His body was still pulsating with the high of making someone obey him. It made him wonder... How far could he use these powers...? What were the limits of its strength? How deep and lasting were its effects? These were questions that Kiran had never bothered to ask himself before, thinking it better for Heroes to retain as much free will as they came with. But being a proper researcher, it was only normal that he test these things, right?

The first person Kiran came upon was Python, who lazed around the castle never wanting to do anything. Kiran first suggested to Python he should do a little bit of work, which was met with regular disinterest. But when Kiran *ordered* Python to do some work, the usually lazy archer had no choice but to obey. Though he seemed to try fighting against his own body, there was no muscle he could use to stop Kiran's orders.

Next Kiran came upon Ares, in his regularly brooding and angered demeanor. Kiran ordered Ares to be nicer to other Heroes, and to stop being so evil. Ares' complaints lasted no longer than a second, before he stood up with a smile and accepted all of Kiran's commands. Soon Ares was helping out with assignments and interacting amicably with all sorts of heroes, even ones he had considered enemies before. It was almost as if the mean, evil Ares had never existed.

As Kiran kept meeting more and more Heroes, the summoner continued to command them in different ways. And each successful order he gave, his body would shift slightly. Kiran's height dropped inch by inch until he was just about as tall as the short Princess Veronica. His face became smaller and cuter, almost like he was shredding off years of maturity in favor of a youthful feminine structure. Muscles too

were shredded off his body, though most of the fat remained, grouping up around his ass and thighs to form beautiful pear shape. Most impactful of all however, had to be Kiran's penis, which shrank and shrank until it was little more than a 1-inch noodle with a pathetic set of balls. To the outside eye, it was clear Kiran was turning into some kind of cute girl. But to Kiran, he was simply having the best time of his life.

After a few good numbers of commands, Kiran finally found himself in the Order of Heroes' throne room, the large beautiful centerpiece of the castle which was normally occupied with different assortations of Heroes. As usual, the throne itself was empty. The Order of Heroes was a more of a council than a direct monarchy, which meant there was no need for a single, revered leader. However, the moment Kiran's eyes gazed upon the magnificent throne, Kiran felt as if something awakened inside him.

Like a kid during Christmas, Kiran rushed onto the throne and sat atop its soft, velvety cushions. The seat felt absolutely perfect. Not just in that it was made of the finest materials Askr could buy, but also like this was the place where he belonged. He controlled all these heroes after all. He decided their fates and desires with a simple order. If anyone in this entire castle could be considered a king, it had to be him.

"Oh, hey Kiran! You playing King?"

As Kiran sat atop his throne, his attention was taken by the cute, excitable Nowi, who looked at him with the eager intention to play. Kiran warmly smiled at Nowi. So innocent, so youthful... It was the attitude of someone who didn't know her true place. Which meant that it was Kiran's job to teach her.

"No, not king. *Queen* would be a more fitting title!" Kiran responded in a serious, ominous tone. "But I need a bit of a footrest. From now on, you'll be my loyal footrest."

"Wha- Eek!" Nowi replied with surprise, but just as any of the other heroes, the girl instantly fell in line. Dropping onto her hands and knees, Nowi crawled in front of Kiran's throne. Her eyes became entirely blank, all thought removed from her mind. With Kiran's command, she finally understood she was nothing more than a tool for his pleasure.

Kicking off his boots with a pleased sigh, Kiran placed both of his feet atop of Nowi's back. There was nothing better than letting a Hero know how much better he was than him. Well, except maybe showing *multiple* heroes how superior he really was~

"Hey, what are you doing?!" Tiki shouted off in anger.

"Yeah, you can't force miss Nowi to do that!" Kana agreed vehemently. "That's mean!!"

Having witnessed the entire event, the two enraged little dragons Tiki and Kana stomped towards Kiran in righteous indignation. Little did they know, that a simple command was all it took to get them both to fall to their knees.

"Is that so?" Kiran asked with a smug expression. "Well if you think that's mean, then how about you two become my two cute, little obedient foot lickers hmm?" The summoner proposed, sticking out his cute little dainty soles atop of Nowi's back.

Both Kana and Tiki opened their mouths to argue. But as soon as the glimmer of resistance appeared in their eyes, it was already gone. Faces growing blank with an empty expression, the two little dragon gals

sunk in front of Kiran's feet and began wordlessly worshipping his divine presence. Neither one of the previously excitable and energetic girls showed any kind of emotion as their tongues swirled between Kiran's toes, kissing and smooching every inch of his foot. Any kind of disgust or sensation they felt mattered nothing. All that mattered was to please their mistress.

As all of the girls eagerly gave their wills to Kiran's desire, the summoner began to twitch and recoil in utter ecstasy. Lust coursing rampant through his body, Kiran stuck his finger into his pants and began to scratch at his crotch. His tiny little penis finally shrank into a cute pinkish nub, while the flat plain of skin where his nuts used to be quivered and throbbed madly until it finally bloomed into a fresh, oozing pussy. *Kiran's* pussy. It was the organ Kiran loved to reincarnate with the most, much more than any disgusting penis anyways. Sticking her fingers deep into her brand new vaginal hole, Kiran began to happily masturbate away, almost as if she had known exactly how to use the organ before. Everything felt so perfect~ So right~ How he hadn't realized it before, he didn't know. But this was exactly the way things were supposed to be~

"Mmhhhhh~ I love being a summoner~" Kiran moaned excitedly, her hair glimmering with white strikes as she continued to dominate over other Heroes. "I summoned all these Heroes~ I-I- I own all these Heroes~!!! I'M THE MISTRESS OF THIS ENTIRE CASTLE~~!!!"

Head pushing back against the seatrest, Kiran eagerly came as the two lovely gals licked her feet, forever marking this exact throne as her property. And what would follow in the coming hours could only be considered chaos. Like a degenerate and depraved maniac, Kiran called all sorts of Heroes to her throne and forced them to humiliate and corrupt themselves for her entertainment. Prince Marth was stripped from his clothes and made to dance like a slut for hours on end. The honorable Hector was ordered to fuck and impregnate his daughter in the middle of the throne room, all while poor Roy watched in abject horror. In just a couple of weeks, the entirety of the Order of Heroes had been broken into a pulp, their personalities beaten into empty shells that did nothing but serve Kiran.

"Ahhh~" Kiran relaxed with a sigh, stretching her body comfortably. "It feels good to be back~"

#### **PROMPT4: Getting a Hold of Her Hands**

After accidentally running into Susan, the cute Office Lady he'd always been crushing on, average, unimposing coffee shop worker Ryan comes to a shocking realization. Somehow, he seems to have swapped not just clothes, but lives with the very woman of his dreams! Though he looked the exact same to himself, his reflection on the mirror showed the beautiful face of Susan. Everyone else that saw him and even Susan herself thought he had always been the true Susan. With Susan completely unaware of the swap and inheriting his old min, Ryan decides to take advantage of this new opportunity at life.

As Ryan stared into his dingy reflection in the bathroom mirror, the man's face remained stuck in an expression of utter bewilderment. The figure that stared at him from the other side of the mirror was nothing but the most beautiful picture of perfection. Her body was curved and shapely, with a large

plump ass and a set of Double-D breasts that almost spilled out of her blouse. Long, silky, flowing black hair cascaded to her shoulders, with two shiny blue eyes and a pair of thick, kissable lips adorning an adorable, semi-oriental face. Every time Ryan moved in any direction, the woman's body would precisely follow his motions, all of his expressions and sounds mimicked perfectly. It was almost as if Ryan had gained complete control over this cute Office Lady's entire body!

Yet, when Ryan looked down upon himself, there was no sign of a huge busty chest or shapely figure. All that he saw was his own pathetically pasty and thin whiteboy body! The Office Lady's cute blouse clung tightly to his torso, his hips covered by an adorable gray miniskirt. Ryan could even feel a pair of panties snugly housing his junk, as well as a tight lacy bra wrapping around torso. It was clear to Ryan that he hadn't just 'swapped bodies' or some cliché stuff like that. Instead, it seemed more like he and this cute lady had... Swapped lives...?

Still gawking at himself in disbelief, Ryan tried to process what had happened as best he could. It seemed like the most innocuous event just a couple of seconds ago- The cute Office Girl Ryan had a crush on, a slender and confident Asian woman named Susan, had entered his coffee shop and ordered a drink. Being the wage cuck he was, Ryan was forced to oblige. He quickly prepared the refreshment and brought it out to her, only to accidentally trip on one of the chairs and slam into her. He couldn't have been knocked out for more than a couple of seconds at most. Yet, when he came back to his senses, Ryan was all dressed up in Susan's outfit while the Office Lady herself was garbed in Ryan's uniform.

The only thing Ryan could manage to do at a moment like that was rush into the closest bathroom and lock himself in, not even noticing he'd entered the women's bathroom instinctively. As Ryan's panic began to die down and he grew to understand his situation only just a tiny bit better, a brand new idea popped into his mind. Despite having the refined and gorgeous body of Susan, Ryan's mind was still that of a helpless pervert. Seeing the reflection of this beautiful woman he'd been attracted to for so long repeating his every move, Ryan couldn't help but wonder... How would it feel to experiment with his new body now~

Ryan started things slowly at first. His hands moved towards his unimpressive flat chest, pulling down his blouse until they had been exposed in their entirety. As he groped his unnoteworthy assets, his reflection in the mirror kneaded and squeezed her fat, sloshing tits. Ryan had originally expected not to feel very much, considering at the end of the day he still had a flat, boyish chest. But the moment his fingers began to twiddle with his hardening nipples and push into his soft skin, the man couldn't help but give out a girlish moan. Regardless of how plain Ryan's tits might have really been, they felt so amazingly soft and squishy. Shivers ran down his spine each time he squeezed, his entire body shuddering in soft ecstasy. Encouraged by the sensitivity of his new form, Ryan's hands were more than eager to move down towards his slowly hardening cock.

Slowly lifting the hem of his skirt, Ryan allowed his fully hardened and erect dick to energetically pop out from his crotch. The man gave a couple of pleased coos and groans as his fingers slowly wrapped around his stiff member, hands pumping the cock up and down in that same gloriously familiar motion he was entirely addicted to. Just as with his breasts before, the sensation that emanated from Ryan's dick were glorious, but also much different than anything he'd experienced before. Whilst previous masturbation felt like thick, aggressive spikes of arousal that constantly assaulted his brain, now it felt

more like he was slowly accumulating pleasure, having more and more of it build up within his system and letting him stew into the pulsating heat of the sensations.

The entire experience was something like out of Ryan's dreams, and he was enjoying every single second of it. While the boy greedily masturbated his cock, he could see his reflection desperately masturbating her pussy alongside him. His cries were her cries. His shudders were her shudders. Despite understanding quite well how different their bodies looked, Ryan couldn't help but build up a strong connection to this reflection. The picture on the mirror wasn't just a simple trick of the eye, it was *his* reflection. The two were one and the same. He *was* the cute woman in the reflection. She *was* a cute Office Lady~

Head flinging back in absolute pleasure, Ryan prepared herself to shoot her feminine cum all over this stinky coffee shop bathroom when-

*Knock-Knock-Knock!!!*

"M-M-Miss R-Ryan!!!" The cute submissive voice of Susan rang from the other side of the door. "I-I-I'm s-so sorry for tripping i-into you and s-spilling your coffee!! I-I made you a n-new one s-so please don't get angry and sue us!"

Ryan instinctively rolled her eyes, frustrated a wimpy loser like Susan could have interrupted her glorious orgasm. But in that moment of clarity, her eyes lit up with another brilliant burst of perversion. If Susan was currently inhabiting Ryan's old life, it meant he definitely had a crush on Ryan just how she used to have on him. This meant that Ryan could easily pull his sexy voluptuous, womanly body and have sex with him without even the slightest of complaints. Quickly adjusting her outfit, Ryan made her way towards the bathroom door and opened it just slightly enough to forcefully pull Susan inside with her.

"Wooooahhh!!!" Susan yelled loudly in surprise as he was pulled into the women's bathroom, a place that made him uncomfortable to be in despite the fact that he had gone there his entire life. "O-Oh-! U-U-U-Uhhh..." The coffee shop employee blushed, his cheeks bright red as he avoided direct eye contact with Ryan. "H-H-Here's your c-c-c-coffee miss..."

"Thanks Susan~" Ryan plucked the coffee off his hands, placing it aside on the bathroom's sink. "But that's not going to be enough to satisfy me. If you really want to make up for tripping into me earlier, there's only one thing you can do. Have sex with me~"

Susan's eyes shot as wide as humanly possible, his cheeks growing as red as a tomato. "W-W-What?!?!"

"You heard me right~" Ryan asserted, before pushing Susan against the closest wall.

The sight of Susan melting in a garbled mixture of embarrassment and excitement was so adorable it made Ryan's cock rock hard. Ryan could only imagine how unfathomably aroused her old self would feel being accosted a strong, dominant woman. All of her life Ryan had always been a little bit on the submissive side, hoping to find a firm, confident woman to take care of him. Today it was an entirely different story however. Ryan felt powerful, she felt self-assured. She didn't want anyone to take the lead in this situation, Ryan was more than eager to utterly demolish this cute coffee boy's pussy with her stiff dick.

Sharply pulling Susan's pants down, Ryan wasted no time slamming her firm penis directly into Susan's oozing and expecting vagina. The boy moaned out in absolute bliss, his entire body overwhelmed by Ryan's utter domination. Susan garbled out something about this being his first time, but Ryan paid little attention to it. Ryan knew that Susan had similarly dominated plenty of men before, the vivid memories of tens of amazing sexual encounters replayed in her head as she began to slam her dick deep inside of Susan's tight cunt, so she was most definitely not going to go easy on the boy.

It was quite funny, despite being the one penetrating Susan, Ryan felt as if she was getting fucked. Her entire body shivered happily as her cock delved deep past Susan's vaginal lips. The further Ryan's penis pushed into the depths of Susan's pussy, the more his embracing warmth filled her body. She wasn't just copulating with a cute coffee boy, she was taking his cute pussy to make sure it would be good enough for her gorgeous, breedable dick.

As Susan's mind exploded with ecstasy and his head shot back with a yelp of bliss, Ryan's thrusts only intensified in power. Ryan's hands shot towards Susan's chest, unbuttoning his shirt to thoroughly grope and squeeze the boy's jiggling breasts. Though they did not feel as bouncy and perky as Ryan's own flat titties, Ryan enjoyed toying with his nipples and teasing his body in every single way. To the average observer, it might have looked like a normal sexual encounter between a man and a woman. But within the confines of the bathroom's splattered mirror, the real story could be seen unfolded.

Backed up against the corner was Ryan's old body, gasping and groaning like some animal in heat. Though his dick was currently penetrating into the folds of a beautiful woman, he made no sort of commanding movements or passionate motion. Instead, he merely stood still there like the wimpy, pathetic Susan had always been. Susan's old body on the other hand, was overflowing with intense desire and luscious energy. Her hands flied all over Ryan's body, teasing and rubbing every inch of his form. Her hips thrust wildly against his, while her gushing pussy absolutely swallowed Susan's cock without even the slightest of problems. This is who Ryan was now. She was fierce, she was confident, she was horny~ And Ryan wouldn't have wanted anything better~

"Uhhh- Uhhh- Uhhh-!!!" Susan groaned loudly, his mind starting to go haywire from the endless bliss pouring into him. "I-I'm cumming!!!"

Slamming her cock into Susan's pussy one final time, Ryan could feel the boy's cunt tighten as it exploded in orgasm. Though Ryan felt like she could have gone for much longer, the Office Lady embraced her lover's orgasm and began pouring her thick, powerful semen directly into Susan's accepting womb. Pint after pint poured into Susan's whole, causing the poor boy to groan and shake without control. It was the most Ryan had ever ejaculated, and yet the woman felt as if she could keep going until Susan's stomach was bulging.

By the time the duo's orgasm slowly petered out into ambiguous bliss, they both let out a pair of equally satisfied groans of pleasure. While Susan remained so painfully stuck to the wall it almost felt as if he'd melted into it, Ryan quickly regained her senses and pulled her dick out of the gasping boy. The speed with which Ryan seemed to readjust herself so completely was incredible. In just a couple of seconds all of her clothes had been primmed up and her makeup was redone, as if she hadn't even had sex in the first place.

Looking upon the destroyed coffee boy that now housed her previous life, Ryan smiled. She was definitely not done with him yet. But in the meantime, she grabbed the coffee he'd left for her and headed out through the bathroom door.

"Thanks for the coffee." Ryan spoke with a cocky smirk. "I'm *definitely* going to enjoy it~"

### **PROMPT5: Riches to Rags**

It's been several months since a random commoner accidentally possessed the body of the beautiful princess Nyna. But even after having abdicated the throne and returning to their farm, they're still struggling to adjust to their sensitive and voluptuous feminine body.

*Ka-chunk!!!*

As the thick, sharpened edge of a rake struck deep into the harsh, coarse dirt, the beautiful Princess Nyna gave a loud gasp of exasperation. The sun shone brightly down from the cloudless sky, swallowing the entire landscape in a terrible heat that was unescapable. Sweat poured profusely down her plump, curvaceous body, making her all damp and sticky with sluggish exhaustion. Dressed in nothing more than a sun hat, a dirty white shirt and a pair of tiny shorts, the usually prim and gracious princess looked just like the average commoner of Archanea.

That is, because she was. Though her face and sexy feminine figure were those of the beloved Princess Nyna, in reality the person piloting such a dazzling form was none other than a timid farmhand named Cameron. All of his life, Cameron had been a quiet, respected and hardworking boy who liked spending his days farming out in the hot sun. There was nothing out of the ordinary with him. No incredible magical abilities or superior strength or heavenly power. How he ended up controlling Nyna's beautiful body was anyone's guess.

It was an incredibly abrupt event in general. One night Cameron had gone to bed to bed in his creaking, rickety wooden bed. The next day, he was waking up in a fancy castle of silver, with two titanic orbs clinging down from his chest and a soft pair of labia between his legs. In such an amazing situation, most people would have probably tried to take complete advantage of things, enjoying Nyna's life to her fullest and experiencing all of the things they never could before. But not Cameron. Whether he was a rich, regal princess or a poor, inconspicuous boy, all he wanted to do was enjoy the harsh but simple work of taking care of his quaint little farm.

Getting to convince the entire castle that he actually wasn't princess Nyna became a pretty complicated affair. Most of her servants reacted as if it was some sort of jest at first, tacitly playing along to her game with wide smiles. But slowly things turned to confusion, then dismay and even anger. Princess Nyna was such a beloved and respected woman, that the mere thought of losing her enraged many. Unfortunately, the evidence was plain to see. All of Nyna's mannerisms had changed. She seemed to have forgotten a great deal of her previous life, and she did not act in accordance to any royal standard.

With time, the kingdom would eventually be forced to accept. Princess Nyna was seemingly gone, her body taken over by some random commoner.

Once the war over Archanea had finally terminated, Cameron was allowed to abdicate the throne and return to his nice little farm in the hills. It was only when he arrived at his pasture that the boy realized how much harder it would be to readjust to his old life. Though Cameron had never been particularly buff or fit to farm, his body was much *much* better adapted to long, grinding, strenuous farm work than princess Nyna's feeble, stickly form.

Every time he walked, Cameron could feel the bouncy jiggling of his heaving breasts, weighing down on his chest and messing with his balance with each single step. Nyna's arms were so untrained, she could barely shover for ten minutes before becoming completely exhausted. Carrying big bags of seed or wheat was borderline impossible. Even the single act of jogging for long periods of time left him absolutely winded. What used to be a day's work now took Cameron almost a week to complete.

But that wasn't even the worst part. No... Far from it. The worst of it all had to be the burning heat that filled his body, an uncontrollable warmth that oozed from his every muscle and would not let go. Cameron began to pant loudly, his eyes growing hazy and muddled. Holding himself together under the hot summer sun, the boy tried his best to fight back against it, to resist the temptation. But it was a wasted effort. The moment his switch got flipped, there was no turning it back off.

"Ohhhhh ffuuuuuuck~~~" Cameron cried in a soft, feminine voice. "I can't take it any more!!!"

Grabbing onto his tight, tiny shorts, Cameron violently popped its buttons open and slammed his hands deep into his gushing slit in order to desperately masturbate in the middle of his deserted field. Instantly, the boy was met with a tidal wave of relief, his body relaxing with tempered lust as he finally embraced his physical needs. His fingers slammed deep into his cunt, thick viscous vaginal fluids splattering all over the insides of his shorts and floor. As much as he hated it, Cameron's body required extreme amounts of sexual stimulation to be satisfied.

Whether Nyna had always been a nympho or if this was the result of the possession, Cameron didn't know. All that he knew for certain was that every single day without fail, the princess' body would be overwhelmed with a fierce sexual heat that would not ease or cease until he had thoroughly pleased Nyna's pussy to exhaustion. He normally started with regular masturbation at first, pushing his digits as deeply and violently as he could possibly manage. But it wasn't enough. It was *never* enough. As Cameron desperately masturbated, he only caused his desire to grow more and more intense until he could no longer even think rationally.

"Cocck~~ Cooock~~~" Cameron cried out in blissful gasps, his entire body pulsating with need. "I need cock~!!! I need-!!!"

Catching a glimpse of the stiff, sturdy handle of his rake stuck in the dirt, Cameron wasted no time rushing forth and impaling it deep into his greedy, quivering pussy. Deep inside his mind, Cameron deeply understood how terribly perverted and unhinged such an action was, but he couldn't help himself. When Nyna's lust came in swinging full force, even he became nothing more than a passenger in Nyna's body.



Though it was far from a real dick, Cameron more than made work of the hardened handle deep inside his vagina. The boy swung his hips up and down like a complete pervert, slamming every single inch of the handle into his pussy that he could manage. His hands grabbed onto his large, bouncy bust and began to deliriously grope them, pinching his nipples and squeezing his tits as if he was trying to milk them. And through it all, Cameron kept an expression of pure, unfiltered desire, any kind of rational thought completely abandoned in favor of fulfilling his most feral needs.

“Oh Camus~~ Camuuus~~” Cameron yelped desperately, his eyes glistening with bliss as if the knight was right there in front of him. “Keep fucking me with your big throbbing cock~ I want you to impregnate me~~ I want you to make me a mommy~~~”

Moments like these were the ones where Cameron felt the closest to Nyna. Vivid memories of Camus flowed into his mind, making him feel as if he truly knew who the knight was. Passionate feelings of lust and love overflowed his heart, more powerful than anything Cameron had ever felt himself. For these few seconds, the idea of taking care of a husband and being a loving mother made him happier than anything in the world, almost enough to make him wish he was truly Nyna. It was as if both of their minds and souls merged into one big ball of unfiltered desire, allowing their desires to reign in conjunction.

“I’M CUMMING FOR YOU CAMUS~~!!!!”

And then came the orgasm. Cameron was very familiar with it. He experienced it every day. And yet, without fail, it always felt as if it was the most powerful orgasm he had ever experienced and would ever experience until the end of time. Hips flying forward, Cameron eagerly slammed the thick pole into his pussy as he began to lovingly squirt all over his own crops. With such a fragile and needy figure, farming might have been out of the question. But perhaps Cameron could find other lines of work that would truly satiate his needs~

### **PROMPT6: Growing Appeal**

Female Morgan’s most recent hex, crafted in the attempt to make her body more appealing to her father, has totally backfired! Rather than making her skin brighter and her smell more appealing, her breasts won’t stop growing! And worse yet, slowly but surely her cock is expanding more and more, her balls swelling up twice the size of her dick! But their smell... it’s enough to get her drunk in excitement from their powerful sweaty aroma. Maybe she will show father after all...

“Ngghh... Haaa~ Haaa~ O-Oh Gods...”

Forcefully slamming herself onto her desk with a huge crash, Robin’s cute and curious daughter Morgan gasped and heaved in a breathless tone. Profuse amounts of sweat poured down her body, causing her stiff, bulky tunic robes to grow musky and damp. A furious heat wracked her entire body, her limbs growing limp while her muscles lost every last bit of their strength. Morgan felt as if she was fighting for her life, as if simply existing was a struggle. Every breath she took only filled her with dread at the next one to come.

“T-T-This c-can’t be happening...” Morgan muttered to herself, struggling to keep her consciousness steady. “I have to nnggyaahhh~”

And just as her voice bellowed out with arousal, Morgan’s two breasts ballooned out of her chest as if they were inflating with thick, jiggling mass. Spine tingling with pure ecstasy, Morgan couldn’t help but let her eyes cross in bliss. As much as she hated finding herself in this situation, there was no way she could deny how amazing it felt to have her bust grow massive and plump. She could easily feel each one of her breasts pushing forth against her shirt, straining her tight bra to its limits as they grew as big as her own head. It had all started so simple and innocently... Just a girl casting a hex to gain her father’s affection. But now Morgan’s body was growing more and more perverted by the second, and there was nothing she could do about it.

As Morgan’s transformation continued, more and more of her strength abandoned her limbs until she could no longer hold onto the table and slammed down against the cold dirt floor of the tent. The hit sounded pretty bad, but Morgan seemed to pay little attention to her pain. Instead, the girl was much preoccupied with an infernal pulsation that surged from her loins, a steadily beating throbbing that became hotter and wilder with each passing second.

“No no no no no-” Morgan groaned in desperation, hands covering her crotch while her hips thrust up into the air. “Not there. Not there-!!! Mmmmmmmffffff~”

Yet there was little Morgan could do to prevent the curse from further affecting her body, and soon a huge bulge pushed through her baggy tactician pants in a totally unashamed and imperative manner. The long, snake like protrusion that formed a larger and larger tent was none other than Morgan’s thick cock. Not only was the member growing larger thanks to her increasing arousal, but the dick was also increasing in size exponentially, easily dwarfing any kind of human cock ever known.

Further below, Morgan’s fat balls were also undergoing their own consistent and explosive expansion. Expansion so incredible in fact, that they easily put Morgan’s already enormous dick to shame. Within seconds, each one of Morgan’s testicles had grown to the size of coconuts. They two prominently bulged against the pants, hot fizzling sperm filling them with arousal and desire that Morgan could have never dreamed of experiencing.

Limbs spreading out and back firmly pushing against the ground, poor Morgan couldn’t help but helplessly let her aching body writhe and twist with fervent desire. Pure, heated lust coursed through her veins, pulsating through her muscles in a series of animalistic and desperate spasms. The throbbing tightness that pushed through her clothes, the hungering desire that stormed through her loins... Morgan wanted nothing more than to have it end, but each second that passed, her ever increasing assets only continued to inflame her sensitivity and send her mind into a messy, sexual overload.

“Sooo tight~~~” Morgan gasped breathlessly, her arousal slowly reaching its bellowing crescendo. “So stiff~ I just- I have to- I’m going to~~!!!”

*RIIIIIP*

Unable to resist the growing pains of her engorging assets, Morgan took both hands and ripped open an enormous hole right through her pants, allowing her enormous set of balls and her huge, erect penis to poke upwards without inhibition. Her breasts too were freed from her bra and her chest, as Morgan

wasted no time in shredding through her top in order to provide her hot, sweaty mammaries with some cooling fresh air. It was a move with the intention to ease some of Morgan's overbearing desires. Unfortunately, it seemed to have the exact opposite effects.

As soon as her assets had been freed from her clothes, Morgan took a long satisfying breath of relief. Reinvigoration filled her body, but so did something else. Something which was much more feral and luscious in nature. A thick, musky scent tingled in her nose, danced on the tip of her nostrils to ignited her with desire. It oozed directly from her growing tits and fattening balls, which produced the most desirable and addicting pheromones ever created. And the more Morgan smelled them, the more she became utterly enraptured in their delirious sexual spell.

Within seconds, Morgan's eyes became glazed with pure lust. Her inhibitions slowly melted into willing desire, her panic shifting into throbbing need. Shooting up like a rocket into the size, Morgan's fat dick grew fully erect, twitching up and down needily at a massive 12 inches. Her nipples became fully erect, her balls churning fatter with fresh, hot sperm. Tough deep inside Morgan understood the serious consequences of her afflictions, the imperative desires had become so intense they muddled any sort of logical thinking.

Hands wrapping tightly around Morgan's throbbing shaft, the girl began to desperately rub her needy knob up and down while her hips thrust upward with greedy desire. High pitched moans of utter bliss rang out of her quivering lips, trembling mildly as her tits and balls only continued expanding. Thick, copious amounts of precum drooled down from her twitching tip, encasing her entire penis in the sticky, slimy texture of her genetic juices. There was no thought process remaining inside of Morgan's mind by this point, only the selfish desire to submerge her entire being in an all-consuming orgasm.

The more Morgan masturbated, the more of that incredible, sexual smell that wafted from her assets sneaked into her nose and rumbled her engines. Not only was her body being inundated with pleasure that infiltrated her every nook and cranny, but her very mind was being twisted in perverse ways. Morgan's pheromones ingrained themselves into the girl's psyche, molding her thought patterns so that she could not live without them. Each breath was like a pump of her needy cock, each gasp causing explosions of bliss to go off in her brain. Very soon Morgan and rabid sexual scent would combine into a single entity, a being made of nothing other than pure irredeemable lust.

"I'm~~!!! I'm cumming~~~!!!!"

As Morgan's hips flared upwards with might one final time, the girl's cock erupted in an explosion of ecstasy and semen. Hot, steamy globs of semen spouted forth from her tip like a fountain, splattering all over the room around her and on top of Morgan herself. Morgan's eyes rolled to the back of her head, her bones twitching with blissful relief. Her tits had grown to the size of melons, each of her balls expanded to at least twice as large as her head. Yet, Morgan felt no regrets. Only the incredible, explosive sensation of complete penile orgasm. At first she wasn't sure whether Robin would like her new figure, but perhaps his *affection* towards her would increase after all~

**PROMPT7: Girthy Gains**

A guy and his female gym buddy are working out when the female gym buddy brings out a new protein supplement to try. The two instantly get huge gains, with bodies growing larger and muscles bulging. However the girl enters a state of shock when she realizes she supplement has replaced her pussy with a dick. Exuding copious amounts of pheromones from their godly bodies, they both can't help but start having violent sex right then and there, even though the female gym keeps denying that she likes having a dick.

Jonah looked at the slimy, sloshy drink in his hand with a tinge of doubt. He was never one of those people to believe in those "Get fit quick" cheats, but this one looked especially suspect, as if it was going to give him some strange disease.

"Are you sure you got the right thing Marie?" He asked his faithful gym partner, still obviously unconvinced.

"Oh absolutely!!!" Marie on the other hand, was completely on board. The woman hopped about earnestly, holding her own cup of protein supplements as if it was worth its weight in gold. "This is the latest shake everyone and their mothers is talking about. It's the real deal I'm telling ya! We're gonna get totally buff and ripped in no time, I promise!"

Though ever a skeptic, even Jonah had to admit Marie's excitement was quite contagious. "Alright, alright. If you really think so, we'll try it out."

"Yayy!!!" Marie beamed with excitement, her bouncing causing her modest B-cup breasts to jiggle slightly within their sports bra.

Taking hold of their drinks firmly, the duo of gym goers quickly chugged down every last drop of this mythical protein supplement. The taste was quite strange, with a soft milky sensation that was somehow salty too. Not to mention the texture, which was like eating thick, sticky paste. Still, the duo made sure to drink it all, giving a breathy, tangy sigh as they finished their drinks. Feeling excited at the thought of new gains, the duo split to go through their usual, daily gym routines.

In most normal circumstances, it would have taken Jonah and Marie many days, weeks or even months to merely see any effects from these protein supplements on their bodies. However, what neither of them realized was how powerful the shakes they'd just ingested truly were. As soon as they sat down at their respective machines, the pair's muscles immediately started to sizzle with heat. Each rep they realized, they could feel their bodies surging with newfound strength. With every completed set, they could feel their minds racing with an influx of power and adrenaline. Within a matter of seconds, Jonah's and Marie's bodies were already starting to radically transform.

It was as if they were each suffering multiple explosions throughout the entirety of their bodies. The more they worked out, the more their muscles continued to endlessly multiply like a spreading disease. Jonah's arms grew beefy and thick, his biceps bulging into incredible mountains of powerful mass. Marie's legs became more and more toned with every passing second, her calves stiffening out while her thighs fattened with sharp, tense muscle. Amazing six packs appeared on both of their bodies, as stiff and toned as a rocky dune. Even their chests grew chiseled and tough, Jonah's becoming

impeccable squarish pecs while Marie's breasts actually became shapelier and fatter. Rather than simple gym aficionados, Jonah and Marie were starting to look as if they lived, breathed and slept at the gym.

Their gains were so incredible in fact, that soon enough the duo was starting to shred right through their clothes! Marie's tight yoga pants were the first to go, unable to handle the girthy madness that were her killer legs. Her bra and underwear seemed to survive, unlike her shirt who was taken down by her enlarged arms. Though Jonah's clothing was much looser than Marie's, even they could not handle the man's growth. Not only were they growing wider, but they were also growing taller and leaner. Jonah's shorts were defeated by his titanic hips expanding outwards, while his shirt was no match for his massive chest.

These were far from the most impactful changes, however. Those had to come from the duo's nether region, which was pulsating with an unimaginable amount of desire neither of them could have ever dreamed of before. Inflating outward like a pair of water balloons, two enormous bulges started to grow out from each of their crotches. They stretched out their underwear to their limits, creating a pair of thick, phallic shape imprints that heaved and pulsed to the rhythm of their exercises.

But the duo barely gave the growing bulges any mind. In fact, they actively reveled in them. Arousal surged through their aroused organs as their muscles tightened. Lust fueled their movements and encouraged them to exercise more and more. Even Marie didn't notice the way her clit fattened up into a throbbing, veiny shaft. As her womanhood was expunged from her womb and turned into fat, heavy testicles, the only thing she could think about is how amazing it felt to pump that iron. By the time their expanded members had finished their growth, two enormous throbbing cocks exploded free from their crotches, each one as large and girthy as that of a horse dick. They weren't just packing, they'd become complete studs.

And the more the pair's bodies changed, the more feral and animalistic their grunts of exercise became. It wasn't that they were losing intelligence per se, it was more like their entire brains were being rerouted to focus on one thing: Exercise. Working out gave them pleasure, working out made them feel fulfilled. There was only one thing that they could focus on other than exercise, and that was the intense, testosterone fueled feeling of sexual arousal. Merely working out caused their cocks to grow big and hard with desire, and as soon as they released their pent up needs, they went right back to working out. It was a visceral cycle of exercise and debauched perversion.

"Hrrrrnnngggg!!!" Jonah grunted out like a rabid bear, his cock slowly growing harder and harder with each rep of his pull-down machine. "Marie, you're totally right bro! That protein supplement is making my MUSCLE BURN! HRAAAH!!!!"

"Heh, what did I tell you bro!?" Marie chuckled back with a cocky, confident snort, her own penis hardening with her muscles. "This shit gets your body hard and your- your..." But then, there was a moment of realization within Marie's mind. The woman's eyes became focused, her expression softening into one of surprise and concern.

"N-No... This isn't right..." She gasped breathily, all of the mindboggling sensations of her new body and throbbing cock hitting her at the same time. "J-Jonah! T-There's something wrong with that formula! O-Our bodies are massive-! A-And I have- I have a penis!!!"

“Course you do bro, you worked HARD for it!” Jonah responded without much thought, his mind hazy with lust and strength. “And I gotta say, it smells pretty nice~ You’ve been working up a good sweat bro~”

“Hehe~ Thanks bro~” Marie responded back instinctively, her body reacting on its own to Jonah’s flirtatious advances. Inching forward on her chest press machine, the woman spread her legs wide open to expose her erect and sweaty penis. “Yours smells pretty awesome too~ Wouldn’t mind giving it a good whiff~”

As the duo of muscled studs continued working out, their bodies produced massive amounts of sweat and body odor, which wafted throughout the room and inundated both of their nostrils. The delicious aroma was made of pure, masculine, sexual energy, a scent of pure virility that could make any woman swoon. And they weren’t just breathing it all in, they were completely immersed in the smell. It had thoroughly infiltrated her brains and integrated into their very thought patterns, making each other utterly addicted to the smell of musky, sweat work outs. Thankfully, Maria was able to wrestle enough sense to snap out of the temporary delusion.

“N-No!! This isn’t right!” Marie yelped as she wrestled back control over her mind. “J-Jonah please wake up! W-We shouldn’t have bodies like this! I-I’m not supposed to have a cock! T-That supplement did something weird to us, we gotta fix it!”

“God!!!” Giving a whine of annoyance, Jonah let go of his machine with disdain. “I can’t concentrate with this huge erection.” The man confessed, almost as if he hadn’t heard Marie at all. “I’ll just help you with your reps Marie~”

“W-What?” The woman turned her head in confusion.

But before he could even react, the man quickly dashed towards the same machine Marie was sitting on and pushed his tight rim against the tip of her cock, swallowing Marie’s entire member with one incredibly powerful downward thrust. Within seconds, every last bit of complaints were wiped from Marie’s mind. The girl let out a bellowing moan, every inch of her chiseled body twisting with desire. Instead of grabbing Jonah and slamming him down onto the floor however, Marie started to really rock her chest press machine with every last bit of her strength.

“Oh yeah! Now this is what I call a workout!!!” Marie screamed in a rugged, tomboyish way, her arms flexing back and forth while her hips slammed into Jonah’s tight anus. The one thing more pleasurable than exercise or sex was doing both at the same time, so there was no way Marie was going to give up this perfect opportunity.

“That’s right Marie! Thrust those hips forward!” Jonah cried in relief, his insides quivering with pleasure the more Marie’s titanic cock pushed within him. “Show me what those big burly muscles of yours can do~”

In this manner, the duo continued to work out and have sex endlessly. Their previous lives and responsibilities melted away in favor of the pure, sexual and animalistic pleasure of their new bodies. From now on, only one thing remained for certain. The duo’s gains would be legendary.