

CHRISTMAS PROMPTS PART 2

LIST OF PROMPTS:

PROMPT17: Forrest's Feast

Slob Forrest because the Christmas dinner is just too good 😊

PROMPT18: Felicia Claus

Felicia wants to play the part of Santa to entertain her daughter Kana. Rhajat had a better idea, she decided to give Felicia the full makeover by using a powerful spell to turn Felicia into Santa Claus.

PROMPT19: Perfect Christmas Housewife (Male)

Takumi becoming stepfordized and a cute little housewife with tits so big he struggles through doors
❤️❤� Bonus for him being a sexy and super caring mommy!!

PROMPT20: Hung as a Horse

Sophie wants to give her mother Charlotte the best gift ever by using magic. But what happens when Sophie accidentally turns her mother into a male horse?

PROMPT21: Sisterly Union

Camilla and Elise have been getting closer and closer. At first, it was just Elise sitting on her big sister's lap from time to time. Then giving each other kisses on the cheeks, then full-on making out. Now during a make-out session, Camilla started to fuse to Elise turning into a nice big dick for the girl that she sucks as her body becomes a mix of the two.

PROMPT22: Tharja's Magical Mix-Up

For Christmas Tharja attempts to be nice and tries to relieve Chrom of his stress! She must've messed up her spell, since Chrom was somehow some bimbo. So, in the meantime she used another spell to disguise herself as Chrom. On the brightside, more bro time with Robin and the sex with Sumia is great! But she swears she'll fix Chrom. Probably. Before next Christmas for sure.

PROMPT23: Solid Business Investment

The real truth behind the multiple Annas is that the original Anna picks some random person and fucks them into a copy of herself for that timeline with her dick. No one needs to know that like 90% of the Annas used to be guys.

PROMPT24: Monstrous Christmas Gift

After the Christmas party, Alm and Celica are enjoying themselves when they hear something is attacking the castle. It was a monster that was killing everyone on its way, when it gets to the castle, turns out the monster is Faye, now she is huge and ready to take Alm for herself. With her strength, Alm and Celica becomes her new sex toys/slaves.

PROMPT25: Festive Cheer for All

It was the holidays and after a long hard year Alfonse wanted to bring festive cheer to everyone! So he turned to Loki for help!

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PROMPT17: Forrest's Feast

Slob Forrest because the Christmas dinner is just too good 😊

The sturdy stone walls of the Nohrian castle's dining hall echoed loudly with cheer and happiness as the soldiers of Corrin's army celebrated the jovial Christmas season together. Songs played in the background, festive decorations littered over grey walls and dusty rooms. And laying atop the hall's main table was the greatest, most extravagant feast known to the entirety of Nohr.

Forrest sat at the edge furthest edge of the table right beside his boyfriend Shigure, looking as regal and beautiful as ever. Even the way he ate was dignified, looking more dazzling than any other person in the royal family. After eating one bite of a big turkey leg on his plate, the boy let out a sigh and wiped his mouth with a handkerchief.

"Haah... That's it. I'm famished." He spoke in an exhausted tone.

"Haha, what are you talking about Forrest?!" Shigure nudged him with an entertained smile. "You've barely eaten anything! Your entire plate is full!"

Shigure's comments rang absolutely true. The mountains of gravy, turkey, and vegetables on Forrest's plate made it look like he hadn't touched anything at all. The boy looked down upon the food wistfully, his stomach growling with need.

"I-I know Shigure, but..." He sighed. "I'm on a diet right now! If I start eating, I might not be able to stop..."

"You don't have to worry about that, baby~" Shigure gently patted his boyfriend's back in a comforting manner. "It's Christmas! Indulge yourself a little. Here-"

Shifting his half full plate towards Forrest, Shigure dumped all of his remaining food onto Forrest's already stacked plate.

"Besides, no matter how fat you get, I'll always love you the same~" He beamed with a brilliant, confident smile.

Forrest's cheeks exploded with a bright red color, his heart beating intensely. "B-B-But- I-I-" He tried to find some sort of excuse, but Shigure's genuine affection had melted Forrest's defenses. "A-Alright, I'll do it..."

Finally giving in to his desires, Forrest picked up his utensils and began to eat the oozing meal on his plate. His fingers twitched with excitement, his belly aching with need. As the first bite of food entered his mouth, the boy couldn't help but let out an ecstatic moan of bliss. God, he loved food~

Though he began eating in a very slow and careful manner, with every continued bite Forrest began to consume faster and faster. Each piece of food became progressively larger, the time between chewing and swallowing growing painfully low. Even the use of utensils was slowly abandoned, as Forrest began to grip the slimy food with his bare hands and slamming it right into his mouth. It seemed any kind of decorum Forrest might have possessed before was quickly ditched while his animalistic hunger took over. And when the last piece of food on his plate had been devoured, Forrest leaned back and let out a satisfied burp, causing his taut belly to slightly poke out from his dress.

Still bearing the same beaming smile, Shigure quickly fetched more plates full of food for Forrest, each one larger than the last. He placed them in front of Forrest without asking, letting him know through appearance alone that he was fully supporting his sweet lover boy. And though Forrest was still a bit apprehensive, his hungering desire had already been fully released by this point...

It took no time for Forrest to start devouring the plates of food served to him by Shigure. Despite the fact that the food on the plates was only becoming more copious, Forrest seemed to be gulping them up at a faster and faster rate. Shigure quickly enlisted the help of the castle's maids, who all brought more and more plates for the frenzied, hungry Forrest. Yet no matter how many plates were brought, Forrest seemed to be consuming them at an utterly endless rate. There was no sign of stopping, no indication of slowing down. The empty stack of plates right next to Forrest was simply growing at an exponential rate.

The number of plates wasn't the only thing that was growing around Forrest at the moment, however. Though Forrest's appetite appeared to be going nowhere at the moment, the location of all that food he was eating was blatantly clear. Forrest's entire body exploded outwards with girth and mass, forcefully stretching out his cute pink outfit. His gut became circular and plump, protruding out from his body like he was pregnant. His chest drooped downwards with fat, giving him a pair of droopy, flabby boy tits. Both of Forrest's arms grew thicker and unwieldy, up until his fingers which became dumpy sausages, while his legs turned meaty and his fattening butt spilled all over his seat. Somehow even his cock plumped up, his balls becoming heftier as his shaft grew thicker. From every single side, Forrest's body seemed to be growing larger and fatter.

Yet this did nothing to stop Forrest's endless gluttony, as he downed plate after plate of Christmas food. The expression on his expanding face was one of utter bliss, his neck widening and his chin becoming softer with each one of his chomps. Slabs of skin began to spill out through ripping holes in his cute clothes, his fat starting to accumulate in layers like a pudgy pile of mass potatoes. Soon, Forrest was nothing more than a titanic, ball of dough with a huge gut and a face full of food.

Shigure stared it all with utter awe and excitement, his cock popping a boner and bulging through his pants as he stared watched his boyfriend become larger. Though Shigure wasn't necessarily into stocky lads, seeing his beloved Forrest indulge in his vices and grow into a thick, soft, squeezable boy mad his heart flutter and his blood course with arousal.

Unable to contain his urges any longer, Shigure dropped beneath the table and onto his knees, greedily pressing his face against Forrest's fat belly. The titanic boy let out a shivered moan, the sensation of Shigure's soft face against his bulging skin interrupting his feast. Without any sort of hesitation, Shigure mashed eagerly mashed his face against his boyfriend's large drooping stomach, basking in its supple softness and warmth. He kissed and licked it with unparalleled excitement, slathering Forrest's skin in a mixture of love and saliva.

“Nyoooo~” Forrest cried out from the top of the table, though his body was so plump and dumpy he couldn’t do anything but moan. “S-Stop Shigure~ I-I-If you d-do that I’m going to~!!!”

Entire body shivering with ecstasy, Forrest groaned out breathily as his cock began to spew out splatter after splatter of cum. Shigure was quick to duck underneath Forrest’s fat gut and suck his boyfriend’s sweet juices straight from the source

Forrest let out an exhausted gasp, his gut and his cock finally fully satisfied. “Awww drats... I’m going to have to go on a diet again...”

PROMPT18: Felicia Claus

Felicia wants to play the part of Santa to entertain her daughter Kana. Rhajat had a better idea, she decided to give Felicia the full makeover by using a powerful spell to turn Felicia into Santa Claus.

“Ho Ho Ho! It’s me Santa!”

Clad in a thick, deep red Santa costume, Felicia jovially stomped around with a feign deep voice trying to entertain her cute little darling Kana on a merry Christmas morning by pretending to be the one Saint Nick. Her outfit wasn’t very good, being quite loose in a most places. The fake beard made of glittery white strings looked so bad, one wondered why she even tried to wear it. Nevertheless, it seemed the girls were having a lot of fun.

“Ahaha! Mom! You’re not Santa!” The girl giggle uncontrollably, “Stop playing around! Bring the *real* Santa!”

From a distance, the dark and gloomy Rhajat saw the disgusting display of love in its entirety. Unlike everyone else, the holiday season filled her with hatred rather than cheer. As she observed mother and daughter interacting happily though, a mischievous thought popped into her head. If Felicia really liked playing the part of a fat, perverted, geezer, why didn’t Rhajat help her fit that role better? The idea of deforming the girl that stole her Corrin was certainly tantalizing. Plus, if Kana was entertained, perhaps she might gain some favor with Corrin as well~

A wicked smile crossing upon her face, Rhajat quickly slithered towards the festive duo. She sneaked up behind Felicia without being noticed, her hand slowly charging a nefarious spell.

“Say Miss Felicia? Why don’t we make your role of Santa more believable?” She spoke with an utterly devious tone.

Before the maid could even turn around to respond, Rhajat quickly blasted her spell towards, hitting the unprepared Felicia square in the back. The results were instantaneous. Felicia gasped with discomfort, a foreign sensation seeping into the depths of her system.

“Urgh... What’s going on...” The maid groaned out hazily.

Loud gurgling began to ring from Felicia’s stomach, a strange heaviness overcoming her form. She somehow felt bloated, as if she’d eaten way too much breakfast this morning. The overbearing

sensations of sluggishness caused her thoughts to become hazy and her body to twitch unnaturally. Felicia's muscles began to spasm. Her tummy pulsated forth with fierceness. It felt like... It felt like she was going to explode!

Fwooop!

Belly bulging forth with a titanic bounce, Felicia's formerly taut stomach expanded into a massive spherical protrusion that made her look several months pregnant. A blissful sigh escaped her lips, the maid's eyes watery with satisfaction. Though she knew there was something wrong, the warmth coming from her titanic belly filled her with an odd sense of festive joy.

The rest of Felicia's body quickly continued to fatten up in turn. Her arms grew bulky and hefty, stretching out her sleeves as they became larger. The girl's legs widened in size, thighs growing painfully thick whilst her ass plumped up with force. Her breasts increased in mass too, but instead of remaining firm and bouncy, they began to sag downwards, their consistency becoming flabby and extra soft as if they were turning into man-boobs. Each part of her body growing thicker by the second, Felicia didn't stop plumping up until she was twice as big as before.

As the girl's fake beard gracelessly fell onto the floor and her face started to become rounder and plumper, Felicia couldn't help but let her expression of confusion morph into one of bliss. By this point, any sort of worry she might have held was slowly melting away as the supple warmth of her larger body began to fill her. The girl's hair slowly turned into a snowy white, replacing every last inch of its pink coloration. Felicia could feel her stomach start to grumble and rumble again, a similar sensation as before filling her body. Though this time, Felicia seemed to embrace it eagerly.

Riiiiip!!

Felicia's gigantic, fat stomach burst right through her clothes and bulged outwards, sagging down in all its hefty glory. It revealed her heavily masculine and thickened body. A plump hairy belly with white hairs, droopy man-breasts with a thick chest, a snowy white crotch and legs and arms that were as fat as they were hairy. From head to toes, Felicia's body was the picture of absolute hefty masculinity.

The only thing not manly remaining on Felicia's body was the troublesome pussy resting between her legs. But this would not remain there for much longer, as Felicia's clit quickly engorged itself into a mighty, conical shaft that pushed forth from her belly at a mighty 12-inches. The vaginal lips of her pussy themselves closed up and gave birth to a fat, girthy sack of testicles, forever erasing Felicia's womanhood. In every way imaginable, Felicia had become a man. And not just any man either, but none other than the jolly and fat Santa Claus.

"Ohoho!" Felicia let out a loud bellowing chuckle, his large belly bouncing up and down with his every laugh. He bore his body with confidence and glee, a festive spirit filling his mind with unparalleled joy. "It looks like I've really turned into jolly old Saint Nick!"

"SANTA!!!" Kana cried ecstatically, seemingly totally unfazed by her mother's total transformation into a fat old man.

Beside her, Rhajat let out a shifty giggle. Though her joy seemed to be much more malicious in intent as she enjoyed seeing Corrin's wife be reduced to such a humiliating state. Felicia's gaze turned towards Rhajat, her jolly demeanor quickly shifting away.

“But you!” Felicia pointed to Rhajat in an accusatory manner. “You’ve been a naughty girl, haven’t you? Transforming me without my permission. Now Saint Nick is going to have to teach you a lesson on how to be a good girl!”

Moving with a swiftness that was unbecoming of Felicia’s titanic new body, the fattened man effortlessly lifted Rhajat into his arms. Rhajat didn’t even have the time to react as she was hoisted up by Felicia’s now much stronger grip against her will. She let out an unwitting yip the moment she felt Felicia’s throbbing cock press against her pussy. Dread began to fill Rhajat. F-Felicia couldn’t be planning on doing that-? Right?!

But he did! Pulling his arms downwards in a commanding yank and thrusting his hips forth with force, Felicia slammed his gigantic cock right through Rhajat’s undergarments and directly into her pussy, causing the unprepared mage to whine with arousal. Felicia let out a hearty chuckle as his cock was enveloped by Rhajat’s vaginal juices, his hips pumping forward at a steady, hearty rate. As his hairy belly pushed against Rhajat’s face and front body, Felicia made sure to absolutely pound Rhajat’s cunt into oblivion.

Rhajat’s eyes rolled to the back of her head, her entire body twitching with absolute bliss. Though the girl wished to remain faithful to Corrin, there was no denying the absolute pleasure coming from Felicia’s massive cock. The more Felicia pumped her fat member into Rhajat’s pussy, the more she could feel her deviousness and maliciousness be replaced with kindness and cheer. Not only were her vaginal walls being remodeled, but Rhajat’s mind was being molded to the whims of Felicia’s dick too. It was a sensation of absolute bliss that caused her cunt to lovingly wrap around Felicia’s fat cock.

“That’s it!” Felicia yelled happily. “Take Santa’s sweet eggnog~!”

Thrusting forth with intensity, Felicia slammed his cock into the deepest parts of Rhajat’s cunt before unloading his thick, fat seed directly into her womb. The instant Felicia’s cum was filling Rhajat’s belly, the dark mage could feel her body start to magically change. Her entire body began to shrink down exponentially, barely the same height as the tiny Kana beside her. Meanwhile, her breasts and ass seem to explode outwards with mass, growing into fat, jiggling globes that were larger than her head. The girl’s ears extended outwards until they were triangular and pointy, her heart filling up with incredulous amounts of Christmas spirit. Somehow, it seemed like Felicia’s sperm had transformed Rhajat into a horny, loyal, shortstack elf. And judging from the wide, dreamy smile on Rhajat’s face, she was enjoying every second of it.

“So, have you learned your lesson?” Felicia giggled in a deep, jolly tone, his cock still buried into Rhajat’s tight pussy.

“Yesss Santa~” Rhajat moaned out in utter bliss. “I promise to never misbehave again~”

“Wonderful! From now on, you’ll be Santa’s obedient little elf!”

“Santa! Santa!” The excited Kana eagerly jumped about beside them. Having watched the whole ordeal develop, not only was she happy to meet Santa, but the strange fluttering sensations in her stomach were further intensifying her emotions. “I wanna be your little elf too!”

Felicia felt his fat cock throb with arousal. Though Kana was his daughter, the idea of more elf cocksleeves was extremely tantalizing.

“Very well, little one!” Felicia exclaimed jovially. “I’ll be sure to make plenty of obedient little elfs for this Christmas~”

PROMPT19: Perfect Christmas Housewife (Male)

Takumi becoming stepfordized and a cute little housewife with tits so big he struggles through doors

❤️❤️ Bonus for him being a sexy and super caring mommy!!

Criiii-!

The sound of glass shattering all over the floor rang loudly from the kitchen whilst a warm flame flittered in the living room’s fireplace. Standing above the broken shards of a glass cup, Takumi stood there with an angered face and clenched fists.

“Gaaaahhhh!! Why do I have to spend the winter with you?!” The boy yelled out angrily, pointing towards the noble prince of Nohr Leo, who found himself relaxing by the fireplace. “This is so stupid! To hell with diplomacy, I want to go home!”

A cocky chuckle escaped Leo’s lips, his hands warm with a steamy cup of caffeinated cocoa. “Come on now. Where’s your Christmas spirit, prince Takumi?” He asked in a sarcastic manner, his body glowing lightly by the fire.

“Bah! I don’t care for your dumb Nohrian traditions.” Takumi barked back, as adamant and adversarial as ever. “If it were up to me, I’d have vanquished you already...”

“Is that so?” Without letting another word out, Leo gently placed his cup of hot chocolate upon a nearby table. His hands leaned down and carefully picked up a strangely decorated magical tome, his expression becoming ever smugger as his eyes pried onto the pages’ spells. “Though I came here hoping to find a mutual agreement, it’s obvious you don’t have no interest in doing so. But that’s no problem, really. I know *exactly* how to make you feel more in tune with the season~”

There was not a second for Takumi to react as prince Leo cast his spell directly towards his companion. Unable to defend himself, the Hoshidan prince had no choice but to take it straight to the heart. Luckily, as the pass slammed into his body, Takumi felt no sort of sensation of pain. Although perhaps he’d wished he had, for the feeling that replaced it was one of unbearable and uncomfortable heat that spread into the deepest parts of Takumi’s core.

Takumi’s heart began to beat faster and faster, his innards pulsating in heat. As sweat began to pour down Takumi’s twitching form, the prince could feel his body start to shift and transform in strange ways. His chest began to inflate and expand, stiff muscle slowly taking on softer, rounder shape. Each one of his pecs pushed out against his shirt, his nipples thickening and turning into a bright pink whilst they grew more and more sensitive. In a matter of seconds, what had been a regular manly chest quickly evolved into a pair of round, titanic H-Cup tits, which jiggled away from Takumi’s chest freely as they bounced about with his every breath.

Next up was Takumi's legs and ass, which fattened up like he had gone on an eating rampage. The boy's formerly flat ass took no time in enlarging until it became a pair of soft, huggable cushions that could put Camilla's butt to shame. His thighs exploded horizontally with mass, reaching levels of thickness and plumpness that were unimaginable to most men. Not every part of Takumi's body was becoming larger though, as his 6-inch pecker began to continuously shrink into his body until it had regressed into a total 1-inch baby dick, barely able to hold an erection any longer.

But what's a sexy body if not for the clothes? With a quick blink of the eyes, Takumi's whole traditional royal garb was replaced with a fantastically jolly bright red Christmas dress. His feet laid atop thin red-high heels, his thick legs covered in a set of snow white tights. A long conical hem covered his legs from his hips to his knees, though a triangular window on the front revealed Takumi's tiny dicklet tucked within a set of frilly white panties. A black belt wrapped around his thin waist, with many fluffy white buttons going up his torso. And for his breasts? They jutted out from his body with mitghiness, their top and bottom completely uncovered whilst his thick nipples were barely hidden away by two connected triangles of red cloth. Even his face had been decorated for the occasion, a thick red lipstick perfectly slathered over his plump lips while softening foundation and make-up covered his pretty features. With a pointy red hat to adorn his head, Takumi looked like an absolutely astounding Ms. Santa Claus on this merry Christmas night.

As Takumi's ponytail was released and freed into a silky, flowing, feminine hairstyle, Takumi's transformation transitioned from a physical to a mental one. Takumi's mouth slowly morphed into a dopey smile, a surge of unexplained bliss filling his body. His deep hatred for Leo and Nohr was replaced by a warm, cozy loving sensation. His sharp wit and fast reflexes were supplanted by a slow bimbo mind and a sluggish curvy body. Takumi could feel his adversarial personality being drained in real time in favor of a loving, motherly one. And he was enjoying every second of it.

"Hngggg~" Body trembling in place, Takumi's limp baby dick sputtered out drops of cum as his transformation was finalized. His expression turned into one of dopey happiness, his heart beating with festive glee. "Oooooohhh~" He moaned out happily. "Like, what the heck was I talking about? I totally got like distracted and forgot!"

Leo's cocky smirk grew wider. "You were saying something about Christmas?"

"Oh yeah!" Takumi's eyes instantly lit up with glee at the utterance of those words, his body hopping up and down with excitement as his titanic tits bounced about as well. "I super duper love Christmas! It's super pretty! I get to wear cute clothes! There's all the presents! And..." A bright blush came upon Takumi's cheeks. "I get to spend it with you~"

"Awww~ I also love spending Christmas with you." Leo responded earnestly. "But..." Hands drifting down towards his pants, Leo quickly unbuckled them and pulled his underwear down, revealing his stiff, throbbing erection to Takumi. "What do you say we spend Christmas a little closer~"

"Hehe~" Takumi giggled with a lustful voice, his own tiny member twitching with desire. "Leo, you naughty boy~ You always now what a boi like me likes~"

Shooting a glare of pure arousal towards Leo, Takumi slowly began to sexily strut towards his partner. His hips swayed left and right in a rhythmic, seductive passion. His breasts jiggling energetically with his

every step. Takumi was ready to unleash his newfound arousal upon the hunky Leo. Except when he tried to cross the kitchen door, his tits were so large they squished against the doorway!

“Ahhh~” Takumi let out a needy moan as he felt his soft breasts pressing against the wall.

This little setback did nothing to deter Takumi’s intentions, however. Pressing forth with aroused determination, Takumi kept on trying to squeeze his jumbo tits through the tiny door. His breast flesh was wrung softly, every push of his sensitive skin filling him with bliss. Though it would have probably been easier to go in through the side, Takumi was way too much of a bimbo to think about that and simply forced his way through until his breasts popped out on the other side with a loud, cartoonish boing.

Once Takumi had finally been freed from his prison, the boi was unable to hold his urges any longer. Like a cougar descending upon its unsuspecting prey, Takumi got onto his knees before Leo’s chair and slammed his titanic tits atop the other man’s lap, encasing his dick in her massive cleavage. Leo let out a blissful moan as he felt his cock being squeezed between pounds upon pounds of flesh. Takumi’s breasts were so large, his penis didn’t even pop out on the other side. The softness of Takumi’s breasts, their titanic mass and amazing size... This was without a doubt the best titjob Leo had ever received.

“Ahhh~ Fuck Takumi~” Leo gasped in a needy tone. “Your tits are delicious~”

A smile slowly came upon Takumi’s lips, her eyes gleaming towards the blissful Leo. “That’s right hun~” He hummed in a motherly tone as his hands began to pump his breasts up and down in a set of soft, rhythmic motions. “Now let mommy Kumi drain every last drop of that cute dick of yours~”

The moan that escaped Leo’s lips in response was like music to Takumi’s ears. Christmas was truly the jolliest time of all~

PROMPT20: Hung as a Horse

Sophie wants to give her mother Charlotte the best gift ever by using magic. But what happens when Sophie accidentally turns her mother into a male horse?

Standing right in the middle of the army’s stables, the usually beautiful and pristine Charlotte bore one of the most annoyed and perturbing expressions a woman could possess. Foul animalistic odors bore into her nose, an undue heat permeating around her considering it was the cold wintertime. There was no doubt that Charlotte was not enjoying her stay in the stables in the slightest.

“Sophie, dearest...” The woman spoke with a twitchy, forced smile, her teeth grinding together with every word. “Could you please hurry this up?”

“Of course mother!” The clumsy horse-rider responded with a nervous smile, her eyes bearing into the mystical tome within her hands. She’d promised her mother to give her a magical gift to celebrate the Winter Festival, however, now that she was actually trying to cast the spell, things did not seem to be going so well. “Oh... This is so confusing...” She muttered to herself, her hands swirling about in circular motions. “I got it! Here it goes!”

Sophie could feel fire burning within her palm, her eyes lighting up with excitement as magic coursed through her fingertips. Sophie aimed her hands towards her mother, releasing a set of white, twitching, magical embers towards her. Charlotte simply stared on with uncertainty, her body pulsating oddly the moment the flames came in contact with her form.

“So... What is this thing supposed to do again?” Charlotte asked with a voice of annoyance.

“It’s supposed to fill you with lots of strength and stamina!” Sophie eagerly explained. “You know, like a horse!”

Charlotte’s stomach began to gurgle loudly, a strange myriad of rumbling sensations running through her insides. As soon as she heard those words, she could feel her body start burning with an unknown heat that made her feel like she was going to melt.

“A... Horse, huh...?” Charlotte spoke in a soft, dizzied tone, her eyes growing hazier whilst her cheeks burned up with red. “Unnggghhh...”

Every part of Charlotte’s body was shifting and twitching in unnatural ways, as if her very genetic code was being modified. This flurry of sensations was especially strong around her nether regions, where Charlotte’s pussy started to shudder and spew a copious amount of juices. Her clit began to grow at a steady rate. Though unnoticeable at first, it soon became long enough to bulge through her panties. Its shape became more cylindrical, like that of a cannister. Its tip turned totally flat, while a wide, oval-shaped slit formed at the top. Meanwhile, the girl’s vagina silently shut itself close, being replaced with a bulging sack that began to plump outwards and stretch her panties further and further until-

Priiiip!

Bursting forth from Charlotte’s panties with force, a thick, foot-long titanic member hung down from Charlotte’s crotch in a massively erect state. Its length was a soft pink and white, with two fuzzy balls clinging down mightily from its base. The two girls stared on at the immense protrusion with utter shock. They’d both spent enough time with horses to know what that was.

“Is that... Is that a huge horse penis?” Charlotte asked rhetorically, her mind still barely able to comprehend what had just happened.

“That’s what it looks like...” Sophie responded blankly, about as shocked as her mother. Quickly dipping her nose back into the book, Sophie began to turn through its pages as an intense panic began to fill her. “Oh no! I can’t believe I messed up again! I-I have to fix this! B-But I don’t understand where I went wrong...”

On her end, Charlotte was feeling an equally strong number of emotions, but in a much different direction. The more Charlotte’s body continued to change, her bones crackling loudly and her insides burning, the more her mind started to meld towards a more feral, animalistic state. Her cock throbbed with glee, arousal pulsing through her veins. Her shocked expression slowly shifted into a drunken smile, a little tail starting to spring from her tailbone. As her mind was warped into a whirlwind of thoughtless arousal, Charlotte slowly marched towards her preoccupied daughter.

“Haaa~ Haaa~ Body... Hot~” Charlotte moaned in a hypnotic tone. “Dick... Feels good~ Sophie... MUST SUCK!!!”

Catching Sophie by surprise, Charlotte pushed the girl onto her knees and slammed her dick into the horse-rider's unwitting mouth. Sophie gasped with worry as her mouth was forcibly stretched by Charlotte's shaft, entirely unwilling to indulge in such an act. Unfortunately, as the deep, musky flavor of Charlotte's horse dick began to settle into Sophie's mouth, any sort of fight she might have had was completely eliminated. Her eyes became hazy, her mind regressing into a simpler, more lustful modality which would put Sophie in the same mindlessly horny state Charlotte had found herself in.

Soon, Sophie not only was letting Charlotte's fat dick occupy her mouth, she was also actively sucking on the shaft. Her hands gripped Charlotte's cock tightly, pumping the length up and down with intensity. Her head bobbed forward and back in a set of smooth, swinging motions, whilst her tongue slobbered all over Charlotte's tip. Charlotte couldn't help but let out a pleased neigh, her entire body throbbing with bliss from the sweet sexual stimulation of her cock.

This increase of pleasure seemed to directly correspond with Charlotte's transformation, as the woman's body quickly began to regress further and further. A smooth coat of snow-white fur began to cover the entirety of Charlotte's skin, making her soft and fuzzy. Her body began to exponentially grow in size, her armor snapping and falling onto the floor unceremoniously as she became thicker than any human being. As Charlotte's butt grew titanic and a cute little blonde tail sprung right above her asshole, the woman's legs began to plump up considerable, giving her a set of massive limbs that could hold the heaviest of objects.

Charlotte's posture soon began to deteriorate with the inflation of her torso, which grew into a thick barrel that was as wide as two men. Eventually, it became so bad Charlotte couldn't help but fall forward onto the ground, standing in all fours like an animal. The girl's arms were quick to adjust to their new position, becoming as thick and bulky as her legs until they'd taken the shape of two hefty equine limbs. Her fingers and toes morphed together into a single, round digit, giving her sturdy hooves on which she could stand on. A thick golden mane growing above her torso and her breasts disappearing into her body never to be seen again, Charlotte was looking less like a human by the second.

Eyes rolling back in pleasure, Charlotte gasped happily as she felt the changes start to manifest up the last part of her body. As her neck grew up into a long and thick protrusion, her cranium began to shift into a more feral shape. Her mouth pushed forward to the shape of a cylindrical muzzle, her nose reducing into nothing more than a pair of flat holes whilst her teeth became those of a herbivore. Her ears pushed up and out of her body as her eyes dug into each side of her flatter head. Soon, none of Charlotte's cute, feminine features were there anymore, turning her into nothing more than an unrecognizable horse.

With an aroused whinny and a mighty huff, Charlotte pushed her hind legs forth mightily, shoving her fat member deeper into Sophie's throat. Though Charlotte was no longer female or even human, *he* seemed to be enjoying his new form quite a lot. A sense of power filled every inch of his body, arousal and desire coursing through his vein. His regressed mind had no space for some woman called Charlotte and what her life used to be. All he cared about was breeding and conquering fair mares with his titanic cock, to enjoy the pleasures of horse life to their fullest.

Head banging back, Charlotte whinnied happily as he began to release spurt after spurt of his mighty seed into Sophie's mouth. The dazed girl tried her best to swallow it all eagerly, though it was so copious and thick she couldn't help but let some spill from her mouth. Expression turned into one of hazy

arousal, Sophie knelt there before Charlotte's huge member while basking in the heat of his potent jizz. Unbeknownst to her, a long, blonde, horse tail would soon sprout right above her butt, as her pussy began to pulsate eagerly. It seemed the two would be spending much more time together this holiday than they'd thought.

PROMPT21: Sisterly Union

Camilla and Elise have been getting closer and closer. At first, it was just Elise sitting on her big sister's lap from time to time. Then giving each other kisses on the cheeks, then full-on making out. Now during a make-out session, Camilla started to fuse to Elise turning into a nice big dick for the girl that she sucks as her body becomes a mix of the two.

"Mfff~ Mmhhh~ Ahhh~"

As the fire crackled softly within the fireplace in Elise's private bedroom, a fierce snowstorm whirling outside, the young energetic princess currently found herself atop her bed fully nude sharing an impassioned kiss with her sexy big sister Camilla. Camilla pushed her body against Elise's in a seductive manner, her breasts pressing against Elise's smaller bust warmly. The cold winter seasons was a season of affection, and currently these two royal sisters were exchanging more affection than they'd ever exchanged before.

A muffled moan escaped Elise's soft lips, her eyes rolling to the back of her head as she felt Camilla's tongue seep deep into her mouth. Of course, Elise knew very well the wrongness of the situation. For two Nohrian royals to be together like that, and especially considering they were both girls... It was absolutely unheard of! It had all started innocently enough, with Camilla doting on Elise and Elise relying on her big sister. However, as Elise spent more and more time with Camilla, she found herself unable to think about anybody else.

Eventually, their relationship transformed into one of lust and carnal desire. But Elise was so invested, she was unable to hold herself back any longer. Elise wanted to kiss Camilla, to hold her tight, to be with her forever. The two would start making out behind closed doors quite often, indulging in their base desires despite what the consequences might be. It was thanks to moments like these, being embraced by her loving sister's warmth, that Elise wished she and Camilla could stay together like this forever.

All of a sudden, a flurry of festive magic rushed through the room, as if an unknown entity had listened to Elise's desire. The two princesses could feel their bodies start to tingle ecstatically, their every muscle bustling with magical energy. Though they both understood there was something strange surrounding them, they accepted this mystical surge of power wholeheartedly, their passionate smooching only becoming stronger and fiercer as lust coursed freely through their veins.

Pussy pulsating eagerly, Camilla slammed her pelvis against Elise's with force, her arms wrapping tightly around her little sister's body as she continued to French her sister. Their cunts rubbed together in a bestial fashion, their labia quivering eagerly with a set of pleasurable spasms. Though strangest of all was the way Camilla's soft, plump legs started sticking to Elise's smaller, slimmer limbs. The consistency of Camilla's legs became extremely viscous, their skin turning goopy and malleable. Like an absorbent

sponge, Elise's legs seemed to expertly assimilate this goop, growing into the larger and thicker limbs of a developed woman. Within a couple of seconds, Elise's legs had absorbed the entirety of Camilla's lower body, leaving the older woman as nothing more than a protrusion from Elise's crotch while Elise had gained a beautiful set of voluptuous legs and a dump truck ass.

This myriad of strange changes seemed to continue up the rest of Camilla's body as Elise hugged Camilla back, her own kissing starting to pick up in intensity. A thick layer of crumpled skin began to crawl up Camilla's slim, curvaceous torso. And as it did, whatever part of Camilla's form it had just passed instantly went from a complex human form to the simple cylindrical shape of fat, throbbing pole. Her belly button and waist were swallowed up in seconds, her new skin becoming extremely sensitive, wrinkled and veiny. The bundle of skin easily wrapped around the woman's titanic breasts and over her shoulders, completely eliminating her arms in the process. When it finally reached the tip of her neck, Camilla's entire form had been reduced to that of a simple shaft, with the only defining feature remaining somewhat intact being her huge tits.

Speaking of which, Camilla's breasts were actually growing larger, their cup-size expanding to a rhythm of continuous thumps. Except they bigger they became, the lower they hung down from her conical body. Going from the top of her body, sliding all the way down to between Elise's legs, Camilla's bust gurgled and churned loudly. Their insides became much firmer, their shape turning from spheres into ovals. From their form, to their function and even their size, Camilla's breasts shifted titanically until they could no longer be considered breasts, but a set of fat hanging testicles within a wrinkled scrotum.

With the changes progressing so quickly through Camilla's body, it was only inevitable that her head would soon change too. Camilla let out a guttural moan, her mind exploding with pleasure beyond her wildest imagination. The lower part of her face extended forward into a conical muzzle, while the top part of her head became flat and reddened. Her mouth slowly merged with her nose, though this new vertical slit was small enough Camilla couldn't reciprocate Elise's energetic kisses. The young blonde princess was quick to adapt to this however, her smooches turning into wide sloppy suckings of Camilla's face which only seemed to accelerate Camilla's changes. Eyes rolling back in pleasure, all of Camilla's disintegrated into the ether, while her eyes, ears and every other defining feature was eliminated from Camilla's new bulbous head. Where Camilla once stood there was now nothing more than a huge, titanic penis.

As Elise lovingly suckled the fat head of her new throbbing cock, the top of her body began to undergo some changes of its own. Her torso extended vertically, her arms growing longer and slimmer as her body took a smooth, curvy shape. What used to be a diminutive bust quickly exploded into a massive set of G-Cup breasts with girthy erect nipples that could have put Camilla's old pair to shame. Even her face seemed to mature, her features becoming sharper and older as her hair grew longer and a thick purple hue manifested at its ends. It somehow seemed like Elise was absorbing all of Camilla's essence, incorporating it into her own body to create something that was larger than the two.

Within Elise's mind, the girl could feel a surge of new thoughts flowing into her. Memories she'd never experienced entered her consciousness, desires she'd never had manifesting in her will. It seemed like Camilla's mind was trying to merge with Elise's. And though most people would normally be opposed to such an idea, Elise welcomed it blissfully. Their bodies had already melded into one, and their love was more than just mutual. There was nothing that excited Elise more than for her to merge with Camilla as

a single being, so that they would never have to experience any time apart ever again. After all, this was the basest form of affection: Becoming one with the person you love.

“Mmmmmm~~~”

Letting out a blissfully muffled moan, Elisla’s cock throbbed furiously as it exploded with orgasm. It seemed the combinations of her minds had been too much for her to handle, and her fat balls had eagerly released her steamy load through her urethra. The scalding hot jizz quickly filled the entirety of Elisla’s mouth, its tantalizing flavor and thick aroma causing her mind to convulse with utter ecstasy. Though she tried to swallow it all as fast as she could, the sheer volume of cum was so large it began to spill from her lips and drip all over her plump, womanly body.

With a dizzied smile on her face and her balls gurgling loudly, Elisla was more than happy to sit there wallowing in the supple warmth of her own cum. She mindlessly sucked and sucked on the tip of her cock like a straw, only stopping once the last drop of jizz had been released and her mouth had been forever seared with the smell of her seed. Giving a satisfied sigh and relaxing against her bed, Elisla gave the most satisfied sigh she’d ever produced as her softening member limped down against her bed.

“Ahhh fuck~ I really needed that.” She let out a dreamy gasp. “Now, let’s go give my darling Corrin a nice surprise visit~” Elisla spoke in a teasing yet sincere tone.

Having been combined with the person she loved most, the world was now at her mercy!

PROMPT22: Tharja’s Magical Mix-Up

For Christmas Tharja attempts to be nice and tries to relieve Chrom of his stress! She must've messed up her spell, since Chrom was somehow some bimbo. So, in the meantime she used another spell to disguise herself as Chrom. On the brightside, more bro time with Robin and the sex with Sumia is great! But she swears she'll fix Chrom. Probably. Before next Christmas for sure.

Plap-plap-plap-plap

The animalistic noises of skin slapping together filled Tharja’s ears, causing her expression to shift into one of drunken ecstasy. The mage’s entire body shuddered with bliss, her every limb flowing with virile lust. Except Tharja’s current form was not that of the voluptuous, explicit, devious woman she was known for. Instead, her arms and legs were ramped with muscle, her torso flat and tone while her stomach bore a stiff six pack. The sharp features and short blue hair on her new face made her look completely like a man. And a titanicly hefty symbol of masculinity sprung from her crotch in the shape of a fat throbbing cock, which Tharja was currently using to make love to Chrom’s beautiful wife. From the brand of the exalt on her shoulder, to her masculine figure and face, Tharja looked exactly like the masculine Ylislean exalt Chrom.

Below her, the usually demure and quiet Sumia moaned out blissfully as Tharja slammed her fat dick into Sumia’s tight pussy over and over again. Her quivering pussy pulsed eagerly with each of Tharja’s thrusts, its vaginal walls happily squeezing onto Tharja’s girthy shaft. It was clear Sumia was enjoying every second of their love making, and she wasn’t the only one either. Judging from Tharja’s ecstatic

pants and her impassioned pounding, her analytical mind had been completely taken over by the raw, unadulterated sensations of sexual bliss. Though it was cold enough outside that snow piled up a couple of feet above the ground, right now Tharja felt warmer than ever.

“Yesss, Chrom~ Darling~” Sumia screamed into the air without inhibition, her entire body twisting with the warmth from Tharja’s penis. “Pump me hard~ Fill me up with your seed~!”

The only response Tharja could come up with was a measly muffled groan while her hips began to thrust at a fiercer and faster rate. That was right... Tharja had almost forgotten since all of the pleasure was drowning out her logical thought. Everyone else thought she was Chrom right now, even his daughters and wife. It was how Tharja had gotten to taste Sumia’s delicious cunt in the first place. There was some reason why Tharja had to take over Chrom’s role for some time, something very important she wasn’t supposed to forget. But unfortunately, she was so preoccupied pumping Sumia’s tight pussy, she couldn’t remember at the moment...

Another pained grunt escaped Tharja’s mouth, her cock starting to eagerly twitch within Sumia’s tight, warm folds. Fuck~ She really couldn’t focus on anything but Sumia’s wonderful body right now. Tharja’s thickly masculine hands gripped onto Sumia’s thighs, repeatedly pulling the pegasus knight in as she mercilessly drilled her pussy. Tharja’s eyes fixated on Sumia’s bouncing breasts, their succulent shape and energetic bounces filling her with pure need. The way Sumia’s face twisted into one of utter pleasure from Tharja’s member filled Tharja’s heart with bliss, the pegasus knight’s soft, happy moans were like beautiful tunes to Tharja’s ears. That was it! Tharja couldn’t take it anymore~!

“Ahhhh fuck~ Sumia I-I love you~” Tharja breathed out hazily, slamming her cock deep into Sumia’s cock with one final blow.

Urethra twitching wide with ecstasy, Tharja began to unload blast after blast of her thick ejaculate directly into Sumia’s womb. The two blissfully shuddered in unison, their bodies and minds coming together not just in a moment of physical climax, but also an exchange of affection that shook Tharja’s mind to its core. Tharja’s body arched backwards with a moan, the incredible surge of emotions overwhelming her. It was strange. Tharja had never experienced desire for the female form. She’d never wished for affection from anyone but Robin. Yet, as her cock filled up Sumia’s pussy with its seed, the mage couldn’t help but feel a fulfilling sensation of satisfaction, as if this was everything she’d ever wanted.

“Woah! Good job there Chrom! You really fucked her good!”

Tharja jolted upwards in surprise as a hand landed upon her shoulder, totally breaking her from the romantic mood she’d gotten into with Sumia. Whilst Chrom’s wife laid on the bed with a dreamy, hazy expression on her face, Tharja turned slightly to her left, where Robin, Chrom’s best friend and the person Tharja adored, stood beside her with a friendly smile. Just like Sumia and her, Robin was entirely nude, his throbbing erection pulsating excitedly as he watched ‘Chrom’ and Sumia fucking.

“But I’m starting to feel a bit lonely! How about you give your best friend some attention too?” Robin spoke in a teasing manner.

Tharja's heart thumped happily, her cock spewing one final jet of sperm into Sumia's pussy. Slowly inching her body backwards, Tharja gently pulled her cock out of Sumia's vagina, which despite having just experienced climax continued to throb with a mighty erection.

Robin licked his lips as he observed the pulsating pole. "Ah~ Let me help you with that." His hands tenderly wrapped around Tharja's shaft, his fingers wiping every last bit of Tharja's juices only so he could bring them up and slurp them with his mouth. "Yum~" He spoke in a luscious voice that was seeped in sexual desire.

A loud gulp crossed Tharja's throat, all of her lost arousal instantly revitalizing at the perverted sight. Though Tharja was now clearly aroused and interested in women, it seemed her lust for Robin had not wavered in the slightest either. The mage found herself with a deep desire to be taken by him, for him to fuck her like she was his wife. In Robin's presence, any kind of dominant masculinity given to her by her new body instantly melted away into shy submissiveness.

"Now, come over here." Robin commandingly grabbed Tharja's cock with his hand. "I wanna try double teaming my wife with you~"

Fat shaft eagerly shivering in Robin's grasp, Tharja allowed the tactician to guide her by gently tugging on her member. The two slowly walked to another bed, where a beautiful buxom woman was patiently waiting for them. Tharja didn't recognize her at first sight. Her hair was long, blonde and messy, with shiny blue tips at their edge. Her face was like that of a doll, lips completely puffed up and slathered in red, face pristinely done with makeup, and eyes as glimmering purple blue as the beautiful night winter sky. For proportions, her body looked like a sexualized parody. Two titanic F-Cup breasts hung down from her chest, each one adorned with fat, bitable nipples. Her two legs possessed the thickest thighs Tharja had ever seen, and her ass was as large as a set of plump, feathery pillows. If Tharja didn't know any better, she'd assume this was a common street lady.

"Hey Tharja~" Robin cooed lovingly as he approached the woman, his arms opening wide for a hug. Tharja's eyes went wide with realization, crucial information pooling right back into her mind.

"Rubi~!" 'Tharja' responded with an ecstatic voice. The girl instantly took Robin's hug ardently, pushing the two's lips together as they passionately made out with each other. Though when they finally parted ways, she gave him a dumb, confused stare. "But wait... Tharja's not my name..."

"Of course it is!" Robin exclaimed with energy. "Chrom here found you after you accidentally cast that bimbo-fing spell on you a few days ago. Don't you remember?"

"Chrom...? Spell...?" The woman turned her gaze towards Tharja, her simple eyes bearing into Tharja's soul.

A cold sweat crept up Tharja's spine, the bimbo's gaze making her feel a new sensation of guilt. She'd been right in that her name wasn't Tharja, because the buxom babe sitting before Tharja had once been none other than the exalt Chrom himself. During the previous Winter Festival, Tharja had decided to finally do something nice for someone else and cast a spell on Chrom she'd thought would be helpful. Figures the spell totally backfired, turning him into a brainless bimbo, and being unable to change him back in time, Tharja resorted to taking his place and trying to convince everyone else that the bimbofied

Chrom was her. The issue was supposed to be a temporal fix, but Tharja had been enjoying this past week so much that it totally slipped her mind to try and turn things back.

“Ah!” All of a sudden, Chrom’s eyes lit up brightly, his primitive mind receiving a holy revelation. “Robi! Robi! I remember now!” He exclaimed intensely. “Meanie Tharja like, transformed me into this! But like- Actually I was-!”

“Huuupsie daisy!”

Before Chrom could even finish his sentence however, the bimbo was quickly hoisted off the bed and into Robin’s arms. It seemed Robin was entirely uninterested in whatever Chrom had to say, instead pushing his erect dickhead against Chrom’s squirming cunt while he held the bimbo up in the air.

“Get over here Chrom!” Robin commanded confidently. “Let’s fuck this bitch’s pussy at the same time~ Don’t worry about the tightness, I’ve pounded her plenty the last couple of days so she’s plenty stretchy~”

“Nyooo Robi!” Chrom pleaded desperately. “You like totes gotta listen to me!”

Though Tharja felt bad about going against Chrom’s wishes, there was no way in hell she could disobey his orders. Slowly walking up towards the two, Tharja pushed her erect cock against Robin’s own member as she dipped its tip into Chrom’s sopping vaginal folds. She could feel her member throb with excitement, not just at the fact that he was about to take Chrom’s pussy, but also because he could feel Robin’s dick pulsating beside her. Even if Robin seemed to be preoccupied enjoying himself in Chrom’s cleavage, getting to see his blissful face poke up from between Chrom’s bust was enough to make her excited.

Cocks pushing upwards with force, the two men penetrated Chrom’s gushing cunt in unison, causing the horny bimbo to cry out loudly as every one of her thoughts was eliminated. Tharja could feel her cock melting inside Chrom’s vagina, her spine tingling happily from the myriad of blissful sensations. Robin had been right when he said that he’d widened Chrom right up. Tharja could easily slip her whole cock into Chrom’s pussy at the same time as Robin. She could feel both the warmth of Chrom’s vaginal walls and that of Robin’s penis beside them, which filled her with an amount of ecstasy she never thought would be achievable.

Soon the two began to thrust up and down in a set of rhythmic, animalistic motions. Tharja moaned out blissfully. She could feel herself getting lost in the sensations of sexual arousal, both her libido and heart growing incredibly content. Getting to fuck beautiful women like this, becoming such a close friend with the amazing Robin... It was better than everything Tharja could have dreamed of. Still, the dark mage made a mental note to not forget about her responsibilities. Tharja would turn herself and Chrom back to normal soon. She had to! But... But perhaps she’d enjoy this just a little longer before she did so~

PROMPT23: Solid Business Investment

The real truth behind the multiple Annas is that the original Anna picks some random person and fucks them into a copy of herself for that timeline with her dick. No one needs to know that like 90% of the Annas used to be guys.

“Ahh! Thank you very much Anna!”

The soft spoken, kind-hearted king Marth gleamed brightly as he held a present from the ever business-savvy merchant Anna. As festive cheers echoed in the distance and the soft sound of piling snow rang outside the castle’s sturdy walls, Marth sat down in the throne room beside Anna with an excited smile on his face.

“You didn’t have to bother, really!” He added gently.

“It’s no prob, Marth!” Anna smugly retorted. “After what you’ve been through, you more than deserve it.”

It was quite unusual for Anna to be this generous, giving Marth a wondrous gift without expecting anything in return during this Winter Festival. But that just made Marth even more happy he was in her thoughts. Without wasting any time, Marth quickly began to unwrap the packaging of the present box. Scraps of paper flittered down to the floor, the box’s lid coming up unceremoniously. And as Marth’s hands dipped into the present and pulled out its content, his expression of excitement slowly shifted into one of confusion.

“Uhhh... A card?” The king stared at the card in his hand with utter bewilderment. It seemed to be some sort of permit for him to run a secret shop. Except instead of his own information, it contained that of Anna’s.

“That’s right!” Anna exclaimed with a peppy smile. “I got you your own secret shop card! Now you’ll be able to open a secret business all on your own!”

Marth simply looked off into the distance in response, as if he was searching for what words to give Anna. “I-I see...” He gulped loudly. “W-Well... As much as I appreciate your generosity Anna, I don’t think I’ll be opening my own secret shop. I have my own country to run after all...”

“Kuhuhu...” Anna giggled ominously. Bearing a devious smile, the woman slowly walked up closer and closer to the king’s throne. “Don’t say no yet, king Marth! You see, I can be *very* persuasive~”

Stepping up onto Marth’s throne, Anna swiftly lifted her skirt and pulled down her panties, only to reveal a large, erect, throbbing cock surging forth from the place where a slick feminine pussy should be. Marth instantly lurched back against his seat, panic and confusion starting to manifest throughout his face as Anna’s hot, steamy member hung inches away from his head.

“Anna?! What’s the meaning of this!?” He yelled out in unsteadily, the fear palpable in his voice.

“Relax~” Anna reassured him with a nefarious tone. “I’m only going to show you the amazing gains of my business proposition~”

As Anna’s hands commandingly gripped onto Marth’s blue locks, the merchant thrust her hips forward with lust, her cock coursing past Marth’s quivering lips and directly into his mouth. The boy instantly began to choke and gag in response, the corner of his eyes dampening with tears while his arms tried their best to push Anna away. Unfortunately, this did nothing to deter Anna’s efforts, and the red-head

quickly began to slam forcefully slam her dick into the back of Marth's throat over and over and over again.

With every one of Anna's thrusts, Marth's resistance slowly began to die out, his body reluctantly giving in to the merchant's desires. The thick, powerful flavor of her sweaty penis became deeply engrained into Marth's tongue, his eyes becoming hazy as a potent mist of sexual energy clouded his mind. Within just a few seconds, Marth wasn't fighting Anna at all anymore, instead letting her have her way with his mouth as if she owned it. And with this new passive acceptance of Anna's advances came strange new physical modifications to his body.

It all started with his face, which became much more feminine than it was before. His lips became softer and cuter, his nose shrinking and his eyelashes growing thick and curvy. His irises changed from a shiny blue to a deep shade of red, a modest amount of foundation slathering onto his face. And as Marth's short blue locks began to grow and shift into a glimmering radiant red, Marth's new face no longer resembled the kingly look he used to bear. Instead, it looked like an exact copy of Anna's head, with a cute face and one long red ponytail.

These changes did not take long to manifest down the rest of his body, his very genetical material shifting as Anna continued to fuck Marth's mouth relentlessly. The boy's smooth yet flat chest slowly exploded into a set of two large, pillowy D-Cup orbs, each one of them equipped with soft and sensitive pink nipples. His arms became slender and slim, his limbs becoming daintier from his shrinking shoulders down to his softening fingers. And though his torso was once square and toned with a light layer of muscle, his torso slimmed out and his edges grew curvy, giving him the dazzling figure of a beautiful vixen.

Below in his lower body, Marth's legs were starting to thicken outwards with supple fat. A girthy, soft, squeezable amount of meat filled up his thighs into a set of deliciously plump limbs. His ass was not forgotten either, as his cheeks began to bloat outwards with a healthy yet tasty jiggling mass.

Considering every part of his body was becoming more feminine, one would expect his penis to undergo the same process to occur. This was far from the case however, for Marth's below average cock grew girthier and longer within seconds, its shaft becoming erect with arousal until it mightily poked through his pants at a respectable 8-inches. Marth's commanding dick would be the only thing left of the once hailed king as his transformation was completed, for Marth now looked virtually identical to the Anna that was currently fucking his throat.

Though the changes to Marth's body were coming to an end, the changes to his mind were only just starting. By this point Marth was no longer just taking Anna's length, his body was actively involving itself in the process. His head gently bobbed back and forth subconsciously, his tongue slurping around Anna's shaft with need. Though Marth didn't quite understand it, he began to desire more and more of Anna's essence. The delicious taste of her dick, the mind-bending aroma of her damp cock, the beautiful cute smile on her face she always sported when making a sale. He wanted Anna... He wanted... *To be Anna~*

All of a sudden, Marth's eyes shot wide open as a flurry of new memories and thoughts flooded his mind. He could feel a deep understanding of commerce and trading come into his consciousness, as if it was something he'd known and studied his entire life. The thrill of business was seared into his soul, any kind of other passion instantly blown off his mind. But perhaps most importantly, Marth's heart was jam

packed with an obsessive adoration towards Annas. To him, Anna was the perfect form of a human beauty. Stunning beauty, cunning wits, and an eye for good business. In fact, Marth couldn't think of himself as complete without Anna anymore. He wasn't some boring, goody-two-shoes king. *She* was the beautiful, dazzling, merchant Anna~

“Mmmmmffff~” Letting out an ecstatic, muffled moan, royal Anna's cock throbbed happily within her pants as she began to ejaculate uncontrollably.

The royal merchant's lips sealed lovingly around Anna's shaft, her eyes rolling to the back of her head while her dick spewed pint after pint of thick, white juice into her underwear. Above her, the original Anna found herself groaning and shuddering as well, her balls aching as she started to reach her limit.

“Ffffuuuccckk~” She groaned out mindlessly. “Anna's throat feels sooo nice~~~~ I'm gonna-!”

Before she could finish her sentence, Anna slammed her cock deep into royal Anna's throat, her urethra exploding with hot jizz as her head turned upward with utter bliss. Royal Anna was more than happy to swallow every pint of her twin's seed as it flowed through her mouth. It was Anna's favorite type of merchandise, so she was more than eager to handle it.

As the two twins let out their orgasm and a wave of sweet, satisfactory afterglow came over them, the duo simply stared at each other with lustful smiles.

“So what do you say Anna~?” The original Anna asked with a cocky expression, slowly pulling her soft penis from royal Anna's lips. “Are you in on the deal?”

“Mmmhhh~ Absolutely~” Royal Anna eagerly responded, making sure to taste every last bit of her twin's jizz. “There's no way I could refuse a bargain like this~”

“However...” Swiftly turning herself around, royal Anna eagerly discarded her princely pants and knelt atop what had been Marth's throne, exposing her twitching ass and erect cock to her twin. “It seems I still got a bit of stock left over... What do you say you dump the rest of your supplies in me~”

Anna's cock quickly twitched back to life, her tongue eagerly licking her soft lips. “Hehehe~ Sounds like a good investment~”

Without a second of doubt in her mind, Anna joined the other Anna atop the Throne. It looked like she'd created yet another wonderful business woman.

PROMPT24: Monstrous Christmas Gift

After the Christmas party, Alm and Celica are enjoying themselves when they hear something is attacking the castle. It was a monster that was killing everyone on its way, when it gets to the castle, turns out the monster is Faye, now she is huge and ready to take Alm for herself. With her strength, Alm and Celica becomes her new sex toys/slaves.

Fire crackled with a simmering melody, snow drizzling down around the Valentian castle in a soft, majestic way. Though most of the castle was loud and ripe with celebration over Christmas, within the

royal chambers, the happily married King Alm and Queen Celica were currently snuggling naked in bed, their hearts beating as one while the two consummated their relationship physically.

“Mmmm~ Mmmmm~ I love you Alm~” Celica moaned happily, her soft lips clinging onto Alm’s face.

“Me too Celica~” Alm responded in an earnest tone, his body eagerly pushing against Celica’s warmth. “I love you so much.”

With the lights dimmed low, a supple heat filling their bodies, and the festive spirits running high this season, the mood was perfectly set for Celica and Alm to exchange their love freely. Alm’s penis pulsed with a throbbing erection, Celica’s cunt overflowing with sexual desire. Truly, there would be no way for this utterly romantic moment to be ruined. Or so they thought...

CRAACKKK!!!!

All of a sudden, a gigantic hole parted wide open on one of the room’s walls, sending a cold wintery gust flying throughout the bedroom. Many of the wall mounted candles instantly went out from the breeze, a chilling cold seeping deep into Alm’s and Celica’s body. The duo quickly looked towards the hole with shock and alert, their romantic flame all but extinguished. It looked like some sort of explosion had blasted their bedroom wall into pieces. Since their room was so high, it could have only been some sort of cannonball or perhaps a magic spell. There was no way a living creature should be able to get up here, and yet...

A stiff, draconic hand surged onto the bottom corner of the hole, gripping down on the floor with enough force it tore into it. Then another hand came down on the other side, causing a thick cloud of smoke propping upwards as it dug into the stone. As this huge, titanic creature pulled itself up into the room, Alm’s and Celica’s eyes could only stare on in terror. This was no mere beast, it was a completely demonic monster.

The thing stood mightily in a bipedal stance, so tall it was barely able to fit in the 10-ft high ceiling. Its form was like that of a humanoid dragon or lizard, its skin made of tough almost slimy light brown scales. For limbs it possessed two sturdy, muscle filled raptor legs with sharp claws at its ends along with a set of pumped, beefy arms that possessed hands with clawed nails. A long, slender tail drooped down from its backside, and nestled snugly between its legs was a reptilian vertical slit, making it impossible to know if this beast was a male or female.

“GRAAAAAAHHHH!!!” The monster roared at the top of its lungs, shattering many of the room’s windows in the process.

Both royals instantly sprung onto their feet upon being confronted by such a menacing creature, their fighting nature coming to the forefront right when it was needed. Alm stood courageously between the monster and Celica, while the queen stood back to think and wait.

“What do you want, you fell beast?!” Alm shouted furiously, his angered eyes bearing into the monster’s horrid form. Though he was powerless without a sword, the king never let his trusty Falchion very far behind. If only he could slowly sneak towards it...

“AALMMMM... YOU ABANDONED ME...” An echo-y almost feminine voice escaped from the monster’s maw, its sadness and anger deeply apparent in its tone. *“I LOVED YOU... AND YOU LEFT ME FOR THAT BITCH!!!”*

Alm’s expression quickly shifted from one of anger to one of confusion. That voice... Why did it sound so familiar? He felt as if he’d heard it before... No, he *had* heard it before! Eyes gleaming brightly with realization, Alm took a deeper look at the monster’s face. Its neck was long and snake-like, leading to an almost human-looking head. Its mouth extended forth into a draconic maw, filled with several rows of predator-sharp teeth and a long, slithering tongue. However, a beautiful set of dirty-blonde hair crept down from the top of its head, giving it a beautiful twin-tail hairdo. Its eyes were colored a pearly deep brown, and despite the amount of tan scales, its face was almost cute. In all honesty, the monster looked kind of like...

“F-F-Faye?!” Alm sputtered with utter shock, the troubling discovery causing him to lower his guard. ‘Is that you?’

“WELL, I’M NOT LETTING YOU GET AWAY ANYMORE!!!” Faye sputtered with rage in a bestial voice. If there was anything left of that sweet, kind-hearted girl Alm knew, it wasn’t visible. Faye had been absolutely corrupted by her monstrous forms and her obsessive desires, causing her to devolve into nothing more than your average beast. *“TODAY I’LL MAKE YOU MINE!!!”*

Left arm swiping towards Alm at a lightning speed, Faye quickly wrapped her digits around Alm. A grunt escaped from the king’s lips, his body struggling to escape in respond. However, Alm was no stronger than a doll compared to Faye at this moment, making unable to break from her iron tight grip. As Alm’s torso rested comfortably within the palm of Faye’s hand, the monster’s mouth shifted into a perverted grin. She slowly pulled Alm towards her crotch, where her vertical began to twitch and throb with desire. Only for a gigantic, orange-hued, draconic cock to push out from it.

Sliding forth from Faye’s slimy slit with a wet plop, Faye’s damp penis grew larger and fatter with each one of its excited throbs. Its shape was almost like that of a long, thin tongue, with a cute circular slit at its tip. Its length was totally soft, slimy and dexterous, allowing her to move it in any way she desired. Growing to the gigantic length of 3-feet, there was no doubt that Faye’s cock was that of an absolute monster. Alm gulped as he felt the appendage start to pry against his butthole, Faye’s demonic lust clearly palpable from its throbbing.

“Fayee nooo!” The king desperately tried to plead. “S-Stop-! Wait-! W-We can talk this out-! J-Just-! AAACKKKK!!!”

But it was no use. Slamming Alm down against her crotch, Faye pumped the entirety of her girthy, erect member into Alm’s ass. Tears began to pour down Alm’s face, his entire body stiffening as Faye’s fat cock stretched out his anus. Alm felt like his air had been gut punched from his lungs, his breathing becoming erratic and his heart thumping rapidly. Faye’s member was so ridiculously large, Alm felt copious amounts of pain from his untrained anus. And yet, it was an entirely uncomfortable experience.

Soon, Faye’s hands were rocking back in forth in a continuous, rhythmic motion, causing her cock to pump Alm’s ass relentlessly. With every one of Faye’s thrust, Alm’s penis shuddered ecstatically, his inner walls softening and adjusting to her size. His cheeks grew bright red, his voice starting to cry out

with heavy pants and a shuddering voice. No matter how hard he wished to deny it, Faye's cock seemed to be awakening something in Alm he never knew he possessed.

"Stooooop!!! Leave him alone!" As Faye indulged her cock with Alm's tight buttocks, the nagging, emotional voice of Celica rang towards her. The queen quickly ran up towards Faye, her hands gripping onto Faye's hand in a desperate attempt to save Alm. Obviously, Celica had no chance to compete with Faye's monstrous strength. But the beast found her annoying spout to be quite distracting.

"BAH! EVEN NOW, YOU WANT TO BOTHER ME WHORE?" Faye spoke with a threatening demeanor, staring down at Celica as if she was merely a weak ant. *"VERY WELL! SINCE ALL OF THIS WAS YOUR FAULT ANYWAYS, I MIGHT AS WELL PUNISH YOU TOO!!"*

Before Celica could even think twice, Faye's free right hand instantly captured Celica just as her left hand had captured Alm. Celica's panic and struggle were much fiercer than Alm's, her loud piercing voice echoing out into the wintery night. But the end result would be all the same. Faye's crotch slit shivered once more, allowing her to push her second, throbbing draconic out from its pouch. Smirking smugly, Faye slowly brought Celica's pussy towards it, enjoying the way her rival squirmed and cried within her grasp. Then with a delicious, fast pump, her fat dick took over Celica's cunt in the exact same way she'd taken Alm's butt.

A huge, pleased roar escaped from Faye's monstrous throat as both of her dicks coursed deep into the Valentian royalty's tight holes. Her left member eagerly indulged in Alm's tight boy-pussy, whilst her right cock conquered the confines for Celica's cunt. Hands moving without any sort of inhibition, Faye pumped her dicks into the duo's holes at inhuman speeds. It was like she didn't consider them human anymore, just objects to use for her own amusement. And the more she fucked them, the more she seemed to be exerting her incredible control.

Struggling to take her shaft over and over again, Alm and Celica did their best to hang on against the constant sexual assault of Faye's cocks. Their holes twitched with arousal, their minds slowly bending to Faye's will. For a few moments, it seemed the two would be able to make it through Faye's conquest. And then came the pheromones. All of a sudden, a thick rich cloud of Faye's scent invaded Alm's and Celica's nostrils, surging deep into their minds. And by this point, the two were so far gone they couldn't bear to fight it anymore. Their thoughts became completely overpowered by Faye's dicks, their wills completely broken to the monster's desire. As their sexual organs exploded with sexual bliss and their bodies gave themselves to Faye, the once proud king and queen of Valentia became nothing more than Faye's living sex toys.

"HEHEHE~ WHAT GREAT TOYS I'VE RECEIVED FOR THIS CHRISTMAS~" Faye cackled nefariously, basking in the beautiful scene of Alm and Celica hopelessly moaning to her hardened cocks. *"LET'S HOPE I DON'T BREAK YOU BEFORE NEXT YEAR!"*

PROMPT25: Festive Cheer for All

It was the holidays and after a long hard year Alfonse wanted to bring festive cheer to everyone! So he turned to Loki for help!

“Hehehe~ Look who’s come crawling for help~”

Alfonse grunted uncomfortably, averting his gaze from Loki’s smug face while he begrudgingly knelt before her. Since everyone had been working so hard this year, all Alfonse wanted to do was bring some festive cheer to every hero on this wonderful Winter Festival season. However, the date of celebration was approaching very quickly, and Alfonse had nothing prepared. He didn’t even know what he was going to do in the first place! The only option he had left was resorting to that magical trickster Loki in hopes she could help him.

“Please Loki!” The prince begged. “I-I just want to make the Winter Festival special for everyone! You’re good at planning and tactics, are you not? If you can just help me organize something- I-I’ll do anything!”

“Anything, eh~?” Loki giggled in a malicious manner. “Very well! I will make it so that you’ll be able to please everyone! But you can’t do it like this! We’ll have to make some quick changes~”

“Huh?” Alfonse looked towards Loki with confusion.

But before he could even react, Loki bonked Alfonse’s head with her staff, causing a white blinding light to envelop him whole. Alfonse’s eyes closed tightly, his whole body shuddering as it was enveloped in a strange heat. It felt like Loki’s magic was molding and shifting his very genetic code!

By the time Alfonse’s consciousness came back, the prince found he was no longer kneeling on the ground before Loki. Instead, he seemed to be in some empty chamber, sitting atop a soft bed. Alfonse rubbed his eyes and caressed his aching temple softly, looking for any signs of that devilish trickster.

“Ughh... What happened?” He spoke in a demure tone. Except instead of hearing his old, regular voice, the voice that came from Alfonse’s mouth was very feminine and high-pitched.

“Huh?!” Panic began to spread through Alfonse’s mind.

Gaze quickly shifting downwards, the boy began to inspect himself more closely. Although perhaps ‘boy’ was not the best way to describe him any longer, for the first thing he saw as he stared down at his form was a pair of titanic, plump, F-Cup melons hanging down from his chest. The rest of his body was no less feminine either. A set of slim, slender arms. Two thick, squeezable legs. One round, voluptuous ass. And down within his nether region, where an average-sized penis should have laid, Alfonse only found a damp, slimy, feminine vagina.

“My body-!!” The surprised womanly Alfonse gasped with absolute shock. “I-I’m- I’m a girl!!!”

“And quite the beautiful one too~” A boyish voice responded eagerly.

Alfonse’s instantly turned towards the voice, her expression quickly souring as she instinctively knew who it belonged to. Standing fully nude a few feet away from Alfonse seemed to be a boy that looked quite similar to his old form. His body was toned and somewhat masculine, yet also soft enough to be a bit androgynous. A fat, erect cock sprung forth from his crotch, one which he seemed to caress eagerly despite being in front of Alfonse. Judging from the smug smile on his cute face and the long, draping purple hair cascading down his shoulders, Alfonse understood this was Loki.

“What have you done?!” Alfonse growled with anger.

"It's quite simple, really." Loki responded in a mocking tone. "I've swapped our genders and age. So now, you can go around pleasing all of the heroes."

"And how is *this* supposed to help me please everyone?!" The new woman pointed to her thick body, which seemed to jiggle with each of her motions.

"Oh, you'll find out *very* soon~" Loki giggled ominously.

With a devious expression on his face, Loki quickly opened the door to this room. And the first person who walked through seemed to be Alfonse's trusted ally and good friend Fjorm. Fjorm's demeanor seemed to be a bit different than usual though. Sweat was pouring down her face, her expression one of needy confusion. It seemed like there was something serious afflicting her. And as Alfonse's gaze crept down the length of her body, it became instantly apparent why. The demure and soft-spoken Fjorm had a huge, throbbing penis pushing forth from her crotch.

"Haaaah~ P-Prince Alfonse, is that you~?" Fjorm moaned out lustfully, her hands hungrily rubbing at her pulsating pole. "This strange appendage grew on my crotch all of a sudden. And now it's very *hard* to c-concentrate~"

Anger flared up in Alfonse's demeanor, her mind instantly understanding the one responsible for such an occurrence. "Damn it Loki! Is this your doing?!?"

Alfonse stood up commandingly in hopes to address Loki face to face. Only for her to be slammed back down onto the bed by an extremely needy Fjorm. A pained grunt escaped Alfonse's soft lips, her back crashing unceremoniously against the bed's soft, white sheets. Though Alfonse tried to regain her composure, Fjorm took no time in spreading Alfonse's legs open and grinding the tip of her twitching cock against Alfonse's damp pussy.

"I-I'm sorry Alfonse!" Fjorm let out a desperate cry. "I-I just can't hold myself back any longer!!!"

Hips thrusting forth in a fierce, forceful motion, Fjorm slammed the entirety of her penis into Alfonse's virgin cunt. Horny moans began to echo through the room in response, both of their bodies trembling as new pleasure surge into their minds. Alfonse herself felt like his entire world had shifted, the thickness of Fjorm's length inside her ebbing all of her strength away while Alfonse's organ wrapped tightly around Fjorm's shaft. The needy maiden would not be satisfied with a single thrust alone, however. Hands tightly gripping onto Alfonse's plump hips, Fjorm began to repeatedly pump her erect penis into Alfonse's pussy over and over and over again, making sure to use ever last bit of her strength in the search of that glorious sexual satisfaction.

"Hey! Move out of the way, you horny bitch!" It did not take long for yet another voice to quickly come into the room.

Springing forth from behind Fjorm, the small yet fierce Veronica climbed atop the bed bearing her signature, annoyed attitude. Just like Fjorm, Veronica seemed to possess a titanic fat shlong that was red, hard and ready to fuck. Except her penis seemed almost twice as big as Fjorm's already massive penis.

“Aaahhh~ What a magnificent set of tits you’ve grown, prince Alfonso~” The girl happily cooed while sinking onto her knees. “This stupid new dick that’s grown on me can only be pleased by the softest of breasts. Which is why I’ll enjoy using yours~”

As Veronica sat atop of Alfonso’s tummy and her hands hungrily grasped onto Alfonso’s fat tits, the princess slid her fat dick between Alfonso’s bust and began to rock back and forth in an animalistic fashion. Her heavy balls rubbed against Alfonso’s tummy, her twitching urethra oozing precum all over Alfonso’s chest. Despite the fact that Veronica was incredibly rough with Alfonso’s body, pinching his nipples and fondling his bust, Alfonso couldn’t help but feel aroused. The more Veronica abused Alfonso’s tits, her fat dickhead pushing a few inches away from his face, the more he began to enjoy being used by the two girls.

“U-Ummm... E-E-Excuse me, p-prince Alfonso...”

Alfonso’s attention was quickly taken by Eir’s voice, who knelt beside Alfonso while lifting the hem of her dress to reveal her own pulsating erection.

“W-Would you mind pleasuring us as well?” Eir asked in her usually timid tone, which clashed extremely with the dark, throbbing penis that surged forth from her crotch.

“Pllleaaaaaaseee~” Peony cried needily from the other side, her own dick twitching with desire despite being lighter and smaller in size. “This thing is so needy, it feels like I’m in a nightmare!”

By this point, Alfonso was finding harder and harder to go against the flow. Begrudgingly raising her arms towards the girl’s crotch, Alfonso wrapped his slender hands against their shafts and began to rub them out gently. Both girls seemed to be absolutely thrilled with Alfonso’s massage, as their backs stiffened and their voices whimpered in bliss from the delicious, intricate touches he was providing them with. Seeing their cute reactions actually filled Alfonso with a bit of bliss, causing her to improve her efforts of pleasuring them both. An unwitting smile creeping onto Alfonso’s face, the woman let herself indulge more and more into this array of sexual sensations flowing around her.

“Heh~ Thank goodness you grew this gorgeous, plump body Alfonso!” Sharena’s voice was the last to ring above them, her tone seeped in a deeply lustful aura. “Every girl in the order of heroes has grown a big, girthy penis. And all of the guys’ dicks are way too horny to help! It looks like you’re the only one who can relieve us all!”

Head turning upwards, Alfonso could see Sharena’s stiff erection hanging right above Alfonso’s eyes. It was the largest of the bunch, even beating Veronica’s by a couple of inches. Its length was covered in fat veins, its head more bulbous and redder than any penis Alfonso had ever seen. Though Sharena was going on about the rest of the Order of Heroes or something, all that Alfonso could focus was her magnificent cock. Alfonso’s pupils turned into hearts, drool starting to drip down her lips whilst her breath panted out in little clouds.

“Speaking of relief...” Sharena smiled smugly down on the horny Alfonso, slowly kneeling as she brought her penis towards his face. “This needy penis of mine has started to ache real bad with all the arousal~ Since your mouth is free... You promise to help me out, right big sis~”

There was no second thought in Alfonso’s mind as Sharena’s penis began to push closer and closer to her mouth. Alfonso’s lips parted as wide as they possibly could, her tongue hanging out from her mouth

with a desperately horny demeanor. Without any sort of carefulness, Sharena brought plunged her dick directly into Alfonse' mouth, commandingly conquering Alfonse's oral cavity with her impressive length and girth. Alfonse's eyes rolled to the back of her head as she felt Sharena's dick slide in and out of her lips forcefully. Her mind shivered in bliss as Eir's and Peony's shafts throbbed in her hands. The way Veronica fucked Alfonse's tits, the way Fjorm pounded Alfonse's pussy~ It was the most amazing sensation Alfonse had ever experienced in her life.

If there was any sort of inhibition or anger in Alfonse about her current situation, by now it had been completely eliminated. Loki had succesfully granted Alfonse her wish. She would certainly be spreading a lot of festive cheer this season!