

## NO NUT NOVEMBER PROMPTS PART 3

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All the unspent hormonal energy brought on by NNN cakes and pools unused in the halls of Garreg Mach, until it finds a suitable target in Lysithea and gives her the fattest horniest schlong.

#### **PROMPT16: Five Years Apart**

Mercedes was really excited to see her friend Annette after 5 years, but instead of finding her little friend, she finds a huge, brute and strong axe wielder ready to show she isn't the same small girl from 5 years ago.

#### **PROMPT17: The Cockiest Wife**

Oh crap, Odin tried using a virility spell and accidentally fused Selena with his own dick. It's totally fine though, as long as he doesn't nut she'll just change back on her own in 24 hours. If only she could stop thinking about how horny this was making her...

#### **PROMPT18: How to Make Delicious Cream**

A super chubby Merengue with a super chubby dong turns villagers of totally different personality types/aesthetics like Cherry, Ankha, and Audie into fat and sweet yet horny big dicked frosting machines to help make everyone her delicious pastries! ~

#### **PROMPT19: Surviving No Not November in Dick-Neck World**

Ashe thought he was being smart for NNN, locking his body away so he couldn't cum. But when he finds it missing he's suddenly accosted by his own dick and the horny Hapi that stole it.

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Celica submits to Duma to revive the dragon god, not realizing her body is going to be used as his new vessel, dragon dick and all.

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### PROMPT15: The Spirit of No Nut November

All the unspent hormonal energy brought on by NNN cakes and pools unused in the halls of Garreg Mach, until it finds a suitable target in Lysithea and gives her the fattest horniest schlong.

A thorough, all encompassing silence filled the large, empty halls of Garreg Mach Monastery. Not a single student was in sight, not a single knight on post or teacher on duty. It almost felt like the castle had been completely abandoned, left devoid of any sort of life. Yet, despite how hollow these empty corridors appeared, they were not truly empty. In this cold month of November, where many students and staff practiced celibacy, a certain creature had been born, a luscious miasma created from the unused hormones and throbbing desires of all who abstained. It was a formless cloud of arousal, and it was currently looking for a target to get its release.

Luckily, it would not have to look for long...

“Where the hell is everybody.” The small but boisterous Lysithea spoke aloud. Carrying a couple of books in her arms, the girl walked through the monastery without a single care in the world. A perfect target for a malicious force of lust~

“Hah, they’re probably participating in that stupid ‘No Nut November’ thing.” Lysithea scoffed. Without alerting her, the luscious miasma sneaked in between her legs. It pushed into her skirt, sliding her panties aside so that... “What children honestly. Getting all worked up over a dumb- GYAHHHH!!!”

In a swift puncturing motion, the energy spread Lysithea’s pussy and forcefully pushed itself to the insides of her cunt, sliding further and further into her depths until it had been completely swallowed up. Lysithea jumped as she felt the jolting sensation. Her books scattered over the floor, and her spine began to shudder with a strangely tingly sensation. It was a vague feeling, but Lysithea could tell there was something inside her. She looked down in concern, letting her hands fall onto her crotch.

That’s when she heard a loud gurgling sound coming from her womb. All of a sudden, Lysithea’s pussy was filled with what could only be described as incredible pressure. The inner walls of her vagina quivered, causing her vaginal fluids to seep into her panties. Her clit began to pulsate, its little nub body becoming larger and hotter with every beat. It almost felt like Lysithea had to evacuate, like there was something deep inside her trying to come out and she had no control over it.

Of course, Lysithea tried to fight it. She held against the sensation firmly, tightening her vaginal entrance and stiffening her muscles. But this did little to prevent the pressure from rising, as her organ instantly gave way to whatever was happening inside her. Lysithea clenched her teeth as she felt this pressure slide all the way down her vaginal canal until it was right before her labia. The girl’s hips began to instinctively thrust forward, as if they couldn’t help but beg for some kind of release. Tears formed around Lysithea’s eyes, her vaginal fluids seeping past her tights and dripping onto the floor. She just had to resist-! She just had to hold it in before-!

“FUUUUUUCCKKK!!!!”

*RIIIIIIIPPP!!!*

Unfortunately, there was only so much a girl like her could resist, and soon enough her crotch exploded with a grand new member. Lysithea panted and drooled in response, her heartbeat slowing down and

bliss slowly spreading through her. It felt as if she'd just cum after hours of masturbation, though this would be the last feminine orgasm she would ever experience. Hazily looking down upon her private area, Lysithea could see a pulsating member poking from her skirt. Lysithea's cute little clit had grown into a mighty, hardened, 6-inch pole with a bulbous red head and veiny, girthy skin. Meanwhile, her little pussy had fully closed up, being replaced with a pair of fat, drooping nuts that clung down far from her crotch.

Lysithea was utterly breathless. She could barely believe what she was observing. "I-Is that a... C-CooooOOOOUUUUUUHHHHHH~!!!"

Before she could get a good grasp on what was going on however, Lysithea's body was filled once more with bliss. Her crotch protruded forward with desire, and soon her cock and balls began to grow even further. The head of Lysithea's bulbous penis grew as large as an orange. Its shaft became even veinier, its length expanding until it was as large as a horsecock. Further below, her balls became bloated with even more, hot, freshly produced jizz, hanging lower and lower from her body as they grew to the size of melons.

Once the growth had reached its end, Lysithea merely panted in place. Her erect penis started oozing precum, her balls churning with thick, virile cum. The girl could barely even think from all the arousal that filled her. But still, she tried to remain calm and rational.

"I-It's ok... It's ok..." She panted, barely able to hold still from the incredible throbbing sensation of her cock. "I j-just need to... F-Find a way... T-To get rid of... This p-peeEEEEYYAAAAA!!!"

However, Lysithea had not reached her full power yet, and once more, her penis utterly exploded in size. Within a couple of seconds, Lysithea's nuts grew the size of plump beach balls, falling flat on the cold stone floor as they were too heavy to carry. Her cock too grew exponentially in weight. The girl's shaft grew as wide as Lysithea herself, and it grew as long as a large dog. Unable to hold it upward any longer, Lysithea's cock slammed down on the floor, which caused every part of Lysithea's body to shudder in absolute bliss.

By this point, the pleasure and ecstasy building in Lysithea's member were much stronger than anything she could have ever imagined. The pulsation of her penis were stronger than the beating of her heart. The plump yearning of her balls overpowered every other sensation. Though Lysithea tried to remain upright and away from the titanic organ, the girl soon lost her balance and fell face first on top of her fat, throbbing shaft.

"Haaah~ Haaah~ Haaah~ I-I can't-!!!" Lysithea gasped loudly, her mind whirling a billion miles per second. Thick, cock stench filled her nostrils. The delicious musk of desire infected the deepest parts of her brain. Like a starving dog, the girl began to salivate all over the top of her cock, as if she was eagerly waiting for a taste. "I-I h-have to get some h-h-help!! I-I have to k-keep it together~! I-I h-have to-!!!"

Lysithea was doing her best to hold it together. She didn't want to give in to these foreign, perverted desires. She didn't want to lose to this tremendous cock. But in that moment, as she rested atop of her humongous, fat dick, all she could think about was lust. Not only her lust, but the lust of every single person participating in No Nut November. All those perilous souls who wanted nothing more than to feel the sweet satisfaction of release. Lysithea couldn't possibly fight against that. No, there was only one thing she could do in this situation.

“I WANNA CUM~ I WANNA CUM~ I WANNA CUM~~~” She screamed with ecstasy into the ether, giving up any of her inhibitions and letting all the lust of Garreg Mach flow through her. “I WANNA FUCKING CUM WITH MY BIG FAT COOOOCK~~!!!”

Like a crazed animal, Lysithea spread her arms and legs wide to wrap around her huge throbbing penis and began hump it like her life depended on it. She licked and slurped the coarse, girthy skin of her shaft, planting a myriad of kisses on her fat cockhead and lusciously biting onto her thick foreskin. There wasn't a single part of Lysithea that resisted anymore. She had become the perfect avatar for all of that lost lust of No Nut November. Her balls began to twitch wildly, her urethra expanding in real time. If they weren't going to cum, she would cum for them~

Cum burst exploded forth from Lysithea's tip like water being shot out of an industrial power cleaner. The cute little cum gremlin shuddered in bliss, every one of her body parts pulsating with pleasure. Lysithea never stopped pleasuring her humongous shaft however. Even as the hot, sticky gallons after gallons of dickmilk pooled around her, filling every single crack in the cold stone floor, Lysithea continued masturbating her needy cock. Her hands rubbed her throbbing meat, her tongue slathering all round her shaft. With all the pent up desires in her balls, there was no way a single organ would suffice~

“Hmmm~ November is still far from over~” Lysithea spoke in a strangely mystical tone, her eyes glowing a deep shade of hot pink. “I wonder how large we'll grow~ Ehehehe~”

#### **PROMPT16: Five Years Apart**

Mercedes was really excited to see her friend Annette after 5 years, but instead of finding her little friend, she finds a huge, brute and strong axe wielder ready to show she isn't the same small girl from 5 years ago.

The beautiful, sisterly Mercedes explored the destroyed ruins of Garreg Mach, her gaze constantly swishing about in every which way. It had been 5 years since she had last set foot on this academy, and now all of the Blue Lions class had reunited here in order to fulfill their class promise. Of course, Mercedes was happy to see her professor and her old classmates like Ashe and Ingrid. However, there was one person in specific that Mercedes wanted to see more than anyone else...

#### ***POMB... PLAMB!***

As the girl continued to thoroughly search each nook and cranny, she could feel the ground start shaking around her. It was as if some kind of enormous creature was slowly making its way towards her. Maybe it was some kind of demonic beast? Or perhaps it was nothing more than parts of abandoned buildings coincidentally crashing nearby. Mercedes slowly turned towards the source of the noise, where she found it was none of the above. Instead, the origin of such sounds would be nothing that Mercedes could have ever expected...

On the other side of the courtyard was Annette, the dearest friend that Mercedes had missed for all these years. However, instead of feeling excited, Mercedes could only feel shock, for this was not the same Annette Mercedes had remembered from her past. Annette's new body was utterly enormous,

reaching a 7 ft+ height that would even Dedue to shame. Thick, bulging muscles oozed from every single inch of her form. Her arms were as thick and large as canons, her stomach was large but also stiff, and a strange bulge protruded from a flimsy loincloth over her crotch. Annette didn't have the body of a cute, studious mage, she had the body of a buff, burly brigand!

"A-Annie...? I-Is that you?" Mercedes asked with genuine concern as Annette continued to approach her menacingly.

"Yes, it's me..." Annette responded in a downtrodden voice, one that seemed to be filled with shame and rage. "In the five long years we haven't seen each other, I've become some sort of disgusting brute... And it's all your fault!!!"

Without any sort of warning, Annette suddenly ripped her top off, exposing her beautifully toned and muscled torso for all to see. Face filled with anger, she lunged at Mercedes, forcefully picking her up into the air as if she was nothing more than a little mouse. Mercedes gave a cry of pure, utter fear. She could feel Annette's huge, hulking hands squeezing down on her. And yet, despite the uncertainty and danger of this situation, Mercedes' heart seemed to beat with an odd sense of... Excitement...?

Mercedes would not have a long time to dwell on such feelings however, as Annette pushed Mercedes against her abs and locked her into an iron tight hug.

"Just look at these horrible, powerful and stiff muscles!!!" Annette cried aloud, squeezing Mercedes' soft body tighter and tighter. "I gained them after training every single day since we haven't seen each other!!!"

There was absolutely no denying the utter amazement of Annette's muscles. Mercedes felt them pressing tightly against her body. Annette's petite breasts were now a set of utterly stiff and square pecs. Her stomach was rounded and fat, but topped off with the hardest six pack Mercedes had ever seen. Even the arm muscles that Annette was using to squeeze the life force out of Mercedes were absolutely gorgeous. Mercedes let out a high-pitched whimper. A little bit because it felt like her bones were being crushed, but mostly it was her pussy quivered eagerly at the sight of such an incredibly built body.

With her main point proven, Annette released Mercedes, and the flimsy priest fell gracelessly onto the ground. While on her knees, Mercedes tried her best to think about how she was supposed to feel about the situation. On the one hand, she was intimidated by Annette's increasingly threatening and aggressive behavior. On the other...

Within seconds, Mercedes was coming face to face with an utterly enormous, cunt-breaking penis. *Annette's penis.*

"I trained and I trained so hard, this huge thing grew on me." Annette continued explaining, pushing her massively erect cock against Mercedes' prim face. "After that I was able to grow even stronger, but now I have certain urges..."

Mercedes' eyes became watery as she was presented with the heaving log of dick. Its stench was utterly foul, much worse than the worst bathrooms Mercedes had ever attended. And yet, no matter how hard she tried, Mercedes couldn't help but obsessively sniff it. The whole penis was almost 2 feet in length. Thick, drooping foreskin covered the entirety of its head, and its length was covered in frizzly orange

hairs and thick veins that ended around a jungle of pubes that was Annette's crotch. And that was before even considering Annette's titanic, cantaloupe sized nuts...

"Gods- Annie this is utterly putrid!!!" Mercedes complained, her mouth watering at the sight of such a sausage. "W-When was the last time you took a bath?!?"

"I don't take baths anymore." Annette confessed nonchalantly. "They take too much time away from my training."

As if she was caught in a trance, Mercedes placed both hands around the throbbing member, slowly pulling its drooping foreskin back until it revealed Annette's bulbous dickhead. Precum oozed out of the titanic, red, cockhead, which was almost as large as Mercedes' own regular head. The stench made Mercedes gag. She could see all of Annette's horrid smegma laying beneath the curve of her cone, so much it would be enough to make a normal human pass out. But the only thing Mercedes felt was her cunt utterly pulsating with lust.

Unable to hold back any of her desires, Mercedes opened her mouth wide and swallowed the entirety of Annette's cockhead in a single gulp. Her eyes instantly rolled to the back of her head, a myriad of utterly debauched moans escaping from her throat. The taste of Annette's dirty precum was like acid searing into her tongue. Scooping all of the smegma into her mouth, she felt as if about to explode with vomit. Mercedes' pussy was the only thing to explode however, as it overloaded with bliss and brought a full powered orgasm to the 'pure' girl. Even Annette, the hulking, angered monster seemed to moan and shudder with bliss at Mercedes' delicious blowjob.

"See Mercie!!! This is exactly what I'm talking about!!!" Flaring up with rage once more, Annette pulled out her cockhead from Mercedes' lips, only to push Mercedes down onto the ground with her tremendous body weight. "You're always tempting me with your perverted body, and always being so nice to me! It was your fault I became this way!!!"

Ripping Mercedes' dress to shreds with a single swipe, Annette pressed her gigantic cock against the entrance to Mercedes' pussy. Mercedes' face instantly went red, a huge horny grin coming across her face. The cock was way too big. It would totally break her. She wasn't prepared to take such a titanic thing, even if her cunt was the wettest it had ever been.

"Ever since we parted, all I could think about was you and training." Annette gasped, her shaft throbbing with absolute arousal. "But since you weren't there, all I could do was train. So I trained and I trained... And now, you're finally going to take responsibility for your actions."

Slamming her hips down with incredibly force, Annette effortlessly pushed her whole mammoth cock into the depths of Mercedes' hungry pussy. Her enormous member bulged through Mercedes' skin as if they were made of silk. Her cockhead delved so deep into the girl's pussy, it punctured Mercedes womb and inundated it with her precum. Mercedes simply let out a howl of indescribable ecstasy. Face morphed into an expression of insanity, she blissfully accepted all of Annette's love.

"I PROMISE TO TAKE RESPONSIBILITY ANNIE~~~!!!" Mercedes screamed mindlessly. "IMPREGNATE MY PUSSY AND MAKE ME YOUR WIFE~~~~"

"Hmph, I don't think you understand." Annette scoffed dismissingly.

In an instant, Annette's hips began to slam up and down with absolute fury. The ground around them rumbled fiercely, as if it was being constantly pierced with a bolt of pure lightning. Within just a couple of seconds, Mercedes' whole pussy was nothing more than mush. Annette had utterly broken it with her monster penis, and she would continue to pump it until there was nothing left to pump.

Meanwhile, Annette pressed spread open her arm and pushed her thoroughly hairy armpit right into Mercedes' face. Though Mercedes thought she could not feel even more pleasure, she was quickly proven wrong as her cunt exploded with yet another orgasm. The stench of Annette's pits seeped into Mercedes' nostrils and infected her mind. The bushy, orange hairs tickled her face, painting it in a thick waft of repugnant aroma and sweat.

"You're not going to be my wife Mercie. You're going to be my cumdump." Annette explained seriously. "Whenever I feel frustrated, or angry, or horny, I'll pick you up and fuck you. I don't care whether you're doing something important, or we're in front of people, I'm going to use you whenever I want. You'll be nothing more than my personal fucktoy."

For most normal people, such a relationship would be a nightmare, one of the worst things to be, especially if it was with your best friend. Mercedes did not feel the same way however. Just in the same way that Mercedes had invaded Annette's minds for those previous five years, all Mercedes could think about was Annette. Her buff, disgusting body, her incredibly powerful cock, and that completely dominating attitude~

"MMYYEETHHHHHH" Mercedes screamed with ecstasy. "I'MMFFF JUSSFTTT ANNIESSS CUMDUMP~~~!!!!!"

Hearing the words of ecstasy fly from Mercedes' mouth with such genuine excitement, Annette's cock shuddered with bliss until it started blasting thick shot after shot of her virile seed directly into Mercedes' pussy. The womb was completely filled up in the first spurt. Then in the third one, her entire pussy had been conquered. After that, Mercedes' belly began to inflate outwards, growing plumper and rounder, larger and thicker. The entire process lasted almost a whole minute, and by the time Annette finished shooting her last load, Mercedes' belly looked like she was pregnant with quintuplets.

Wallowing on the cold dirt floor with her womb full of Annette's seed, all Mercedes could do was moan happily. Annette on the other hand, had different plans.

"I've been backed up for five whole years." The ginger confessed, slowly pulling her still erect cock from Mercedes' pussy. "I think it's time we make up for that~"

### **PROMPT17: The Cockiest Wife**

Oh crap, Odin tried using a virility spell and accidentally fused Selena with his own dick. It's totally fine though, as long as he doesn't nut she'll just change back on her own in 24 hours. If only she could stop thinking about how horny this was making her...

"Hmmpphhh~ Hnnnghhh~ Ahhh~"

A series of passionate moans and low heavy breaths escaped from the confines of Odin's tent, accompanied by the subdued sound of bodies mashing together. Deep within the flamboyant man's mystical domain, laying totally nude atop a bed of silky sheets, were Odin and Selena, a loving married couple currently submerged in the intimate display of coitus. Selena was laying face down on top of the bed, her legs spread open and her expression full of bliss. Meanwhile, Odin came down on top of her, consistently smashing his hips against her tight, dampened pussy. Sweat poured down their slender forms, lust coursing through their shivering figures. Despite being such a strange and unexpected match, the duo seemed to be genuinely enjoying themselves.

"Fuuuuck~ Haaaaah~" Selena let out even more uncharacteristic moans of buzzing arousal. For someone as her who was so averse to being honest, it only showed how much she was enjoying the sex at this time. "Gods-! O-Odin y-y-you're really bringing it t-today, h-huh~?" She tried to keep her usually cool and distant façade, but the way her pussy utterly melted around Odin's cock totally exposed her true feelings.

"Of course my darling wife!" Odin spoke in his same, pompous manner, though his thrusts were as passionate and real as ever. "We spoke of bearing children soon, did we not? For that reason I have concocted a spell~! O-Of virility! So t-that we may-! Ooooff~"

Odin grabbed onto Selena's plump, bouncy ass, thrusting his cock with increased fervor. Selena moaned once again in response, her eyes rolling to the back of her head as her pussy quivered with orgasm. The duo didn't have to exchange a single word anymore. This virility spell Odin had casted had really done its job, for neither of them had felt as aroused or full of pleasure as they did in this moment. Things were turning out to be just perfect. Perhaps too perfect...

As the duo of lovers continued to have sweaty, loving sex, neither of them would notice Selena's pussy strangely solidifying around Odin's cock. The hole itself grew harder and meatier, though not for a second did it feel any tighter. It was almost as if her very cunt was assimilating into Odin's penis, allowing for the two organs to seamlessly merge until there was only one. Within seconds, Selena's labia had wrapped tightly onto Odin's crotch, forever closing Selena's pussy. Whenever Odin thrust forward, Selena would move forward. Whenever he pulled back, she would retreat as well. No longer could Selena and Odin be considered as different entities, for the two had been conjoined by the crotch.

And yet, despite this complete and absolute change in physiology, the duo continued to pulsate with pleasure just as they had before. The throbbing in Odin's penis had grown exponentially, as if his cock had quadrupled in size. Meanwhile, Selena felt like all of the pleasure in her pussy had distributed to the rest of her body, causing her to feel pleasure with every minute movement. As Odin's hands fell upon Selena's torso and he began to rub it lustfully, their pleasure continued to grow, which only seemed to accelerate their transformation...

Selena's legs were the first thing to go. The two limbs grew number and number, until Selena couldn't feel them anymore. Like little worms burying themselves into the ground, both legs started to sink back into Selena's ass, causing it to grow fatter and plumper. From her thighs, up to her calves and even her toes, soon all that was left of Selena's lower body were two, plump rounded spheres of fat. Thick spheres that slowly receded between Odin's legs until they merged with his testicles to give Odin a huge pair of plump, jizz filled nutsacks.



After this point came the shrinking. Each time Odin pumped Selena's slim tummy, Selena would find herself losing an inch in height and width. It was barely noticeable at first, when she had shrunken down to the height she had as a teenager. But the shrinking didn't seem to stop. Every part of her body became smaller, from her arms to her head to her torso. And the smaller she got, the stiffer she became, almost like she didn't have control over her own spine! Her innards rumbled, organs adjusting themselves for her new physiology. The thick taste of cum invaded her tastebuds, and precum pooled in her mouth. By the time that Odin's hand wrapped around Selena's body and her torso fit snugly within his grasp, the girl could tell something was terribly wrong.

"OWAIN!!! OWAIN STOPPP!!!" Selena screamed at the top of her lungs, sputtering precum as she spoke. "SOMETHING WEIRD IS HAPPENING!!!"

The words were enough to snap Odin out of his lustful trance, and as he looked down upon his crotch terror filled his face. "Severa!!!!" Odin gasped, all out of fancy words to explain his feelings. "Y-You're-!!!"

"I'm turning into your fucking cock!" The tiny girl complained loudly, though the moments she uttered those words she could feel her entire body shudder with excitement.

Selena's new body was much like her previous one. From her torso upwards, she was exactly the same, except she was only about 9-inches in length. Below the belt, her legs had melted into a thoroughly fat and plump nutsack, which she could feel quite well. She actually still held some control over the balls, as each time she kicked with one leg she could feel the corresponding testicle flutter. This didn't help in the slightest however, as it only made her even more aroused.

"How the hell did this happen Owain??" Selena demanded answers, too angry to remember their fake name scheme.

"Hnnggggh~ I-I don't know!!" Odin piped up with concern. "I-I must have mixed the spells up! B-But don't worry! It should just wear off in 24 hours! A-As long as we don't cum at least..."

"Heh, that should be easy for me in that case." Selena cockily exclaimed, though it felt like her heart was racing with lust. "Unlike you. I bet a freak like you would absolutely enjoy turning his wife into a penis."

"S-Severa I would never-!" Odin barked back defensively. "I-It was a-an accident-!"

"Yeah, right! You really want me to believe that you don't enjoy your wife as your cock~?" Selena's body throbbed. Heat spread into her mind, muddling all of her thoughts. "She was probably too nagging. Too annoying. So why not turn her into a f-f-fat cock~ Reduce that prideful bitch into a cum and piss vomiting machine. Masturbate her whenever you want because she's nothing more than a stupid organ~~"

Odin let out a whimpering moan. The more Selena demeaned him, the harder he could feel his penis throbbing. "S-Selena stop-! Y-You're not helping!!!"

"S-Sorry, sorry..." Selena panted heavily. She tried to relax, to get her mind away from things. But that persistent throbbing in her mind would not quit. "I'm j-just saying I'm not into being your penis. I-I mean, why would I ever want to be the penis of the man I love if I'm his wife right? J-Just so that I could

be with him at all times, and feel the exact same sensations he's feeling~ So that we could become closer than anyone else~~???"

Selena gulped, swallowing a big wad of precum. Her balls were aching, her body shuddering. Above him, she could see Odin struggling with the same arousal she was. "L-Like, if I stay as your penis, I couldn't even be your wife anymore, could I??" Selena chuckle, a huge grin coming upon her face while precum dripped from her lips. "Y-You'd have to find another woman to love. A-And then things would be awkward! Having to use your ex-wife as a filthy f-f-fucking p-p-penis!!! Using your dirty little cock-wife whore to impregnate some other disgusting wench~~!! Maybe you could fuck one of those hot, big titted whores~~~ Like Charlotte, or Kagero... O-Or Lady Camilla~ She's got the hottest fucking rack in the army~~ Haaah~ Haaah~ Can you imagine sticking me in her hot fucking breasts~ Or slamming me directly into her pussy~!!!

"SEVERA!!!!!" Odin's face was as red as a tomato. "YOU'RE GONNA- I'M GOING-!!!!!"

"WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU OWAIN, DON'T YOU WANNA MAKE YOUR FILTHY COCK-WIFE HAPPY?!?!?" Selena screamed as loud as she could, having lost any semblance of control of rational thought by this point. "GRAB ME AND MASTURBATE ME YOU FUCKING PUSSY~~~"

With that Odin was finally broken. His hands quickly wrapped around Selena's body, and the mage began to furiously masturbate like his life depended on it. He didn't care how hard he was squeezing, or how rough he was being. All that he care about was ejaculating, and shutting up Severa's talking mouth by forcing her to spew out his hot jizz from her lips.

All of which was exactly what Selena wanted. The woman shuddered in absolute bliss as she felt her balls tighten and her urethra-stomach widen. Getting to remain as her husband's fat, throbbing dick-wife for the rest of her life was the worst thing she could have ever imagined. And yet it was hotter than anything Selena had ever experienced. No more rights, no more independence. From now on, she'd be nothing more than Odin's pulsating penis.

As Selena's mouth opened to scream with ecstasy, cum blasted forth from her lips. The duo of man and penis shuddered in utter bliss. Their bodies pulsated with the same heartbeat, their veins flowing with the same blood. Though they had been merely been trying to conceive a child, the two had achieved something much deeper. They had become one and the same in body and mind. The cum that spewed forth and covered Selena's whole body was nothing more than a sign. A sign that they would be together forever.

"S-Selena... I'm sorry." Odin gasped with exhaustion, feeling his orgasm slowly recede as he laid back in bed.

"Shut up Odin..." Selena dismissed him without thought. "Just get up and go to Lady Camilla's tent. We're going to get children one way or another~"

**PROMPT18: How to Make Delicious Cream**

A super chubby Merengue with a super chubby dong turns villagers of totally different personality types/aesthetics like Cherry, Ankha, and Audie into fat and sweet yet horny big dicked frosting machines to help make everyone her delicious pastries! ~

A trio of villagers sat down in the back of Merengue's pastry shop, elated after having been given the greatest tour of the pink rhino's incredible facilities. The chairs they sat on were strangely metallic and stiff, but none of them seemed to take any mind.

"Yo, thanks for the tour, Merengue!" Cherry piped up with excitement. "Your pastry shop is rocking, what what!"

"Hmmm... I guess it's not the worst pastry shop I've seen, me meow..." Ankha added back handedly, never one to be honest. "Those sweets you gave us were pretty good too."

"Yeah, they were totes delish, foxtrot!" The eager wolf Audie eagerly commented, still licking her lips hungrily. "Especially that sweet, strawberry cream. What did you use to make such an AMAZING cream?"

"Oh, that~?" Merengue blushed, standing before the trio with an embarrassed smile. "It was nothing really, shortcake. I only used this little thing~"

### **PLOMP!!!**

As chubby pink Merengue reached beneath her skirt and pulled her panties apart, a huge, slamming sound rang throughout the back of her pastry shop. The trio of other girls stared in shock at the spot between the cute rhino's legs. There, lying on the floor like a limp log, was a huge, pulsating pink cock, almost as long as Merengue's whole torso. Further below, were a fat, gurgling set of plump balls that easily could have been as large as bean bags! A dribble of pinkish-white goop consistently oozed from Merengue's tip. The same consistency and color as the cream that had topped those delicious pastries they'd enjoyed at the beginning of the tour...

"This thing makes some pretty delicious cream every time is spurt out a yummy load~" Merengue continued to explain eagerly while the rest of the girls were frozen in shock. "However, I can only make strawberry cream, which makes it so much harder to top all sorts of treats... That's why I'm so happy the three of you volunteered to help me out! Soon you'll all be able to produce creams as yummy and thick as mine!~"

In that instant, thick steel bars materialized around the girls' arms and legs, firmly locking them into the chairs they were sitting on. This would be far from their worst concern at the moment however, for each of them could feel a strange heat start to simmer from within their bodies. Their crotches pulsated with fire, hot, sticky liquid blasting forth from their gushing pussies. Each one of the villagers was trying their best to hold back, to prevent this strange sensation from taking them over. But there was nothing that could stop the coming storm.

"M-M-Merengue, w-what what the heck are you doing g-g-girl?!?" Cherry moaned out, the pressure in her womb growing stronger with each second. "T-This is wrong-! Y-You s-shouldn't-! NNGGYAHHHH!!!!"

As a thick explosion of liquid blasted from Cherry's cunt, an entirely new organ sprouted forth from her lips. It was at least two feet in length, red, bulbous and throbbing. Its shape was like that of a cone, along with a plump bulbous lump near its base. With two furry balls hanging from her crotch, there was nothing left of Cherry's original organ. Were pussy was nothing more than a fat, pulsating doggy dick.

It did not take long for the same kind of changes to come over her other companions. Ankha moaned and shuddered as a barbed, pink cat penis sprouted forth from her tip, already oozing deliciously yellowish white goops. Meanwhile, Audie's pussy bloomed into a long, virile, cylindrical cock of a horse, of all things! Longest and hardest of the entire group, the cute wolf looked very out of place with a fat, blackened horse penis that had a couple of orange spots along its shaft.

"Haaah~ Haaaaah~" Ankha moaned aloud, a sickened smile coming upon her face. "Y-You know Cherry, m-maybe we're being too hard on Merengue, shortcake~" The kitty mewled, her penis itching for pleasure. "I'm kind of really liking the idea of making sweets~"

"M-Milk us! Please milk us!!!" Audie cried in desperation, her crotch thrusting forward with need. "I wanna make delicious sweets for you Merengue!!!"

Yes, it seemed as soon as they'd gained their cocks, the three had soon changed their minds. This was exactly as Merengue had planned of course.

"I'm glad you three are so eager to help!" The rhino exclaimed happily, her cock bouncing with arousal. "Now, let's get you all ready for sweet making~"

Pushing a button on a nearby panel, the chairs on which her cream-makers sat on began to whirl. Long, mechanical arms sprouted everywhere. The slid a deliciously soft pocket pussy between each of their cocks, before starting to gently masturbate each one of them. Within seconds, each one of the proud villager girls had become complete messed. They were thrusting their hips into the pocket pussies desperately, saliva and tears dripping from their depraved faces. As their balls tightened, they felt ready to climax all over the floor.

Except, before they could do so, another mechanical arm wrapped around their cocks tightly, making them unable to spurt a single ounce of their seed.

"Hehehe~ Not so soon, shortcake~" The rhino teased, rubbing her slowly hardening cock. "We don't want to lose precious cream, do we~?"

Each one of the villagers were absolutely shaking. Their eyes were twisted, their cocks throbbing harder than before. They were just about to reach that amazing climax, but none of them could obtain it. No matter how much their crotches thrust or how hard their cocks pulsated, all that left their tips were dribbles of precum. While the trio of girls were preoccupied with their denied orgasm, neither of them noticed as a set of tubes forced their way into their mouths and started pouring an endless amount of Merengue's cream down their throats.

"I've got plenty of cream in my reserves!" The rhino explained proudly, in between passionate suckles of her cockhead. "This is to make sure you guys are fed, healthy and always ready to produce more cream yourselves!"

As the cream continued to pour on and on into the girls' mouths, each one of them found themselves slowly growing fatter and fatter. Ankha's slender figure was lost as her waist exploded outwards and her tummy pushed forth from her body. Audie's soft, plump breasts began to inflate further and further, sagging onto her plump expanded belly. Cherry's but grew and grew until it was wider than the seat itself, leaving her forever stuck in place. The fact that they were consuming Merengue's cream didn't help either, as its deliciously sweet flavor only made them more aroused. Thoroughly stuck on those metallic prisons they sat on, all the trio of girls could do was endlessly thrust their aroused cocks in hopes they could one day achieve orgasm.

With her machines fully prepped, Merengue pressed a final button to finish them off. Thick, metal plates surged around each of the girls individually, enclosing them in a box that had no light, no way to see through, and no exit. The only connection to the outside each one of them had was a little hole where the tips of their cocks fit snugly, always oozing cream. No longer could these be considered normal villagers. They were nothing more than nameless cream machines.

Merengue excitedly ran to the first one, which had nothing more than a red button, the tip of Cherry's cockhead, and a nameplate with the name "Cherry". With a huge grin on her face, she pushed her lips against Cherry's dick and pressed the red button. Moans and desperate gasp exploded forth from inside the box. Cherry's cock throbbed and twitched until it began blasting thick, reddish-white cream into Merengue's mouth, only pulling back after she'd gotten a good thorough taste.

"Mmmmm~ That's some good cherry cream!" Merengue exclaimed, licking her lips with bliss.

As soon as Merengue let go of the button, cum stopped flowing from Cherry's tip. The box shuddered in place, loud yelps emanating from its insides. From the cock's throbbing, it was clear that Cherry still wanted to cum more. But Merengue didn't care, as she moved on to the feline dick to the right. Closing her eyes and suckling the cat dick, Merengue pressed the button on Ankha's box, allowing for the cat to finally experience some kind of bliss.

"Ahh~ zesty lime!" She sighed with bliss, as she tasted Ankha's yellowish-white cream.

The same exact process repeated with Audie's box, which Merengue thought tasted extra sweet.

"And that's some tangy orange!" The rhino giggled, her cock throbbing with pure lust. "With the help of the three of you, I'll be able to make the tastiest treats in the whole island! And since you've been so good... I guess I can give you a treat too~"

For the rest of the entire afternoon, Merengue sat on her knees sucking each one of her cream box's jizz while masturbating her own titanic pink cock. Cherry, Ankha and Audie experienced the greatest pleasure they could have ever imagined during that time. Between being edged and experiencing sweet orgasm in Merengue's mouth, their minds were totally broken until they'd become thoroughly addicted to the sensation of climax. From this day onwards, they would all work together to make the sweetest of pastries made with the sweetest of creams~

**PROMPT19: Surviving No Not November in Dick-Neck World**

Ashe thought he was being smart for NNN, locking his body away so he couldn't cum. But when he finds it missing he's suddenly accosted by his own dick and the horny Hapi that stole it.

“Oh no! Where did it go!?!?!”

The cute, gray-haired Ashe looked up at the empty closet before him with an expression of dread. Since the start of No Nut November, the boy had come up with an excellent idea. If he'd locked his body in a closet where no one could access it, then surely he'd be able to complete the challenge without the slightest of efforts. It was the perfect plan, and yet... While doing his weekly body inspection, the boy now found his previously, petite and boyish form was nowhere to find!

Ashe's hardened dick-neck quivered inside of its comfy dick-neck boot. This was the main option for those who wished to go places without needing to take their whole forms: A snug little boot that housed their dick-necks and allowed them to hop around to wherever they pleased. Of course, most buildings of importance were modified to accommodate these small sizes, like adding kickable switches and small doors. However, a mere boot could never compare to holding a fully-fledged human form...

“Well, well, well... If it isn't Freckles~!”

Luckily, it would not take Ashe long to figure out who had taken his body. Turning towards the voice in surprise, Ashe could see the sarcastic Hapi towering over him like a giant. Her head was the same as ever, long unkempt locks of red hair accompanied by a semi-bored expression and deliciously mocha, chocolate skin. Down from her throbbing, black dick-neck however, her body was much more familiar to Ashe.

The girl's torso was white as snow, with arms that looked slender and a bit weak. Freckles covered the length of her midsection, with chest that was painfully flat and a stomach that had very little muscle definition. With flat bony cheeks and a pair of unassuming legs, a respectable 5-inch penis sprouted from a pale crotch with no more than a couple of silver hairs. There was no doubt in Ashe's mind that this was indeed not Hapi's own body, but rather his own stolen form!

“Hapi, what the heck are you doing?!?!” The boy angrily bounced off the ground, hopping as high as his pulsating dick neck would allow him.

“Ah, this little thing's yours~?” Hapi asked with a teasing smile. Her slim right hand wrapped gently around her hardened shaft, slowly pumping its erection in a luscious manner. “It was all discarded in this old closet, I thought no one wanted it anymore!”

“A-And, stop masturbating with it!!!” Ashe pleaded with a blush. “If my body comes, I-I'll lose No Nut November!! T-The guys are going to make fun of me!!!”

“Hmmm...” Hapi hummed to herself, still stroking that raging hard on from Ashe's cock. “Tell you what Freckles, if you suck on your own penis for five minutes and if your dick-neck doesn't cum, I'll give you your body back. But if you *do* cum, I get to keep your body and you'll be my little pet for the rest of the month. How does that sound~?”

Ashe looked down and sighed, an action which held so much more weight in Hapi's presence. He really didn't want to play her game but... He was virtually out of options...

“Fine!” The boy acquiesced with disdain. “But don’t expect me to- Woaah!!!”

Before Ashe could finish his sentence, he was promptly picked off the ground boot and all by an excited Hapi. The girl giggled as she held his head in her hands, her body pulsating with genuine excitement. “Oooooohhhh I’ve always wanted to do something like this!” Hapi exclaimed, her cock throbbing fiercely from her crotch. “I wonder if cumming from a crotch-dick feels as good as cumming from your dick-neck~”

Within seconds, Ashe was lowered towards his crotch, where he was met face to face with his own penis. Ashe had always felt a bit bad about his crotch-dick size, but seeing it up so close made it much more intimidating. His nostrils were filled with his own masculine scent, sweat dripping off his hardened shaft. He could clearly see his bulbous cockhead twitching with excitement, his taut balls hanging below as they produced fresh jizz. Never did Ashe expect to find himself in such a situation, but there was no way he was going to give in.

Opening his mouth wide, Ashe began to swallow inch after inch of his very own dick. His boy’s lips gently wrapped around his mast, while his head was slowly pushed further and further towards his crotch. Despite its thoroughly strong musk, the flavor was surprisingly sweet. Ashe had not been expecting to enjoy the experience at all, but the more of his length that he took into his mouth, the more palatable it became. Rich, musky flavors of sex swiveled around in Ashe’s mouth, overpowering his senses. The heat and pulsations of his penis permeated deep into his mind, sending little pulsations of pleasure throughout his head.

As the boy’s lips were pushed against his little forest of pubes, Ashe couldn’t help but give out a little pleased moan. His tongue swerved around the entire shaft against his will, taking in the flavor and heat of his penis. For a second, Ashe thought he was going to hold it in. If things continued like this, then surely he could resist a mind trembling orgasm. However, that thought came long before Hapi had started to thrust her hips.

With both hands firmly holding Ashe’s head in place, Hapi slowly pulled her hips away from the boy’s mouth, only to slam her crotch right into his face again. And again- And again~ Hapi had no idea what she was doing, but Ashe’s body instinctively moved so that it could squeeze every last bit of pleasure it could from its owner’s mouth. Her hips pistoned forth with the force of a dozen horses, her hands held Ashe’s face as firmly as a tower of steel. As Hapi claimed Ashe’s mouth for her own, saliva splattered all over Ashe’s shuddering face, leaving the poor boy in a mess of sexual liquids.

And Ashe was loving every second of it~ The instant Hapi had started exuding such sexual dominance over the poor boy’s head, Ashe’s dick-neck had grown harder than it had ever been before. His grunts of discomfort and pleasure grew louder and louder. The powerful thrusts of Hapi’s hips were thoroughly rattling his brain. He could feel his dick-neck throbbing within the confines of his tiny boot. It was crying for pleasure, praying for release. Ashe tried to stiffen every part of his body, hoping he could somehow overcome such pressure. But the constant assault from Hapi and his own pulsations were tearing up his mind.

“Oooooohhhh Freckles~ Your throat is getting so tight~” Hapi teased him as she continued to totally ravage his mouth with her cock. “Do you wanna cum in that cute little boot of yours~ Don’t worry

Freckles, you can let go~ I'll be sure to take care of you from now on~ You won't have to care about No Nut November or any silliness when you're just my little dick-sucking pet~~!!!"

Ashe's eyes became crossed, tears starting to roll down his cheeks. A part of him wanted to prove that he was cool and masculine, that he could overcome not just this challenge but also Hapi herself. However, this part of Ashe was much weaker than the part of him that exploded with ecstasy at humiliation, the part of him that loved being dominated like this. The results then, were more than obvious.

As Ashe slurped on his on throbbing penis, the boy's neck-dick spasmed and twitched until his neck urethra shot wide open and began to unload its sperm into the depths of his boot. Cum quickly began to inundate the insides of this specialized foot-wear. Of course, dick-boots were designed to be absorbent and hold against the average leakage. But Ashe's dick-neck climax was absolutely gargantuan, and the boot quickly began to grow fat and sloshy as it was filled with the boy's neck-jizz.

"Mmmhhhhh That's right Freckles~~!!!" Hapi moaned loudly, slamming her crotch as hard into Ashe's face as she could. "Your body belongs to me now~~!!!"

Now that she'd finally won the challenge, the girl screamed out in bliss, giving out the perviest O-face as her entire being was filled with ecstasy. Cum blasted from Ashe's balls directly to his dick and into his throat, giving the head a taste of its own medicine by giving it shot after shot of thick ejaculate. By this point, Ashe was so far gone he eagerly swallowed rich load after load of his own sperm, greedily slurping on his dick like the good little jizz slut that he was. Hapi meanwhile, was so overcome with the pleasure of her first male orgasm, that her own dick-neck began to unload thick, firm shots of jizz right into Ashe's neck pussy.

The two remained like this for some time, moaning and squirming with pleasure while their various dicks splattered every ounce of jizz that they could. In the end, Ashe might have lost No Nut November, as well as ownership over his body. But it seemed he had found something much better~

### **PROMPT20: Duma's Vessel**

Celica submits to Duma to revive the dragon god, not realizing her body is going to be used as his new vessel, dragon dick and all.

Tears rolled down Alm's cheeks, an expression of rage and frustration firmly placed upon his face. He had failed. The Falchion given to him to end this horrible conflict laid buried into the stone beside him, his army and his friends left in ruin. As his body was chained to a stiff brick wall deep in Duma's dungeon, all that he could do was quiver in anger as he saw the love of his life being possessed by an ancient, evil draconic entity.

"Snap out of it Celica!!!" Alm yelled at the top of his lungs, hoping he could reach the princess with his feelings. "This isn't right! This isn't you!!!"

Unfortunately, Alm's words did little to relieve Celica's mental state. The girl's face was totally blank, an evil purplish aura surrounding her whole. Though she had not been entirely consumed by dark magics,



her fate was much too similar to many of the witches Alm had seen to this point. No will of her own, only a desire to serve her dark master Duma, who stood over the girl in his imposing human form.

“Silence boy.” Duma spoke in his deep, firm voice, which resonated loudly throughout the whole dungeon even without him trying. “It is much too late for you both. You’ve already lost. Now, submit yourself to me girl. Give me your body, and let my reign be renewed for thousands of years!”

“Of course Master Duma.” Celica spoke without any sort of independent thought. “I surrender myself to you.”

The magical contract was sealed in that very instant. As Duma’s body began to disintegrate into a huge cloud of dust, the thick fog forced its ways through every one of Celica’s orifices until he had been entirely consumed. A huge pit of dread formed in Alm’s stomach. Unlike Celica, who could only feel pleasure at the thought of her Master taking over control of her form. Unfortunately, Celica’s slim feminine figure wasn’t fit for a god of destruction like Duma. And so as more and more of his presence invaded her every fiber, the girl’s body shifted and changed rapidly.

Her size was the first thing to change. Celica’s limbs grew wider and longer, lifting her up to a mighty seven-foot-tall titan. Muscles filled her arms and legs, biceps growing stiff and large, stomach sharpening into a mighty six pack, thighs losing their plump softness in favor of rigid strength. Even Celica’s breasts grew, her bust expanding to a mighty G-Cup that was still plump and malleable but also surprisingly firm and sturdy.

Most important of all however, was the tremendous pole that surged forth from her crotch. As Celica’s pussy lips spread open, a thick, throbbing, 12-Inch member ripped through her panties and sprouted past her loincloth in a proud, erect state. The whole member had a conical shape, its color a vibrant, glistening pink. Around Celica’s open slit, a set of hardened, dark aquamarine scales formed a rigid shield, and further below a plump scaly sack with two orange-sized nuts began to droop with might, filled to the brim with the hot virile spunk of a god. Twitching and slithering with arousal, Celica’s vagina was entirely replaced with a slimy, throbbing, dragon penis.

Soon, the final aspects of her transformation began manifesting as Celica’s head changed. Her chin grew sharper and more masculine, gaining the harsh, firm features of the incredibly mighty Duma. Her ears grew long and pointed like those of a dragon, whilst the tips of her hairs gained the brilliant green coloration of manaketes. As Celica’s eyes grew redder and shinier, all she could do was scream in pleasure.

“YEEEESSSS!!!! TAKE ME OVER LORD DUMA!!!!” Celica screamed out in a depraved tone, her cock throbbing and her body pulsating in excitement. The pleasure she was feeling was unimaginable. Yet, the further the transformation proceeded, the more she could feel a strong pull coming over her mind. It felt like it was being invaded with new thoughts and ideas, as if her memories were being replaced by something entirely different.

For a second, Celica’s eyes returned from her blank gaze and a face of understanding came over her. “N-N-Nooooo-!!! G-Get out of-! M-My head!!!!” She struggled the best that she could, wishing to remain in control over her own body. But there was no use in fighting. Her fate had been sealed the moment she accepted Duma into her heart.

“GYAHAAAAHA!!!” ‘Celica’ screamed out in a maniacal tone. Her crotch pushed forward, her cock sputtering several shots of precum while pleasure pulsed from her every muscle. Her voice was still that of Celica. Despite its changes, her body still resembled the Celica Alm once knew. However, seeing the depraved expression of hatred and depravity on this woman’s face, Alm knew that this was not Celica in the slightest.

“Mmmmm~ Yes, this body will do quite nicely~” Duma moaned out happily, grasping onto her draconic cock with her new slender hands and rubbing it eagerly.

“Y-You monster!!! You absolute beast!!!” Alm cried as hard as he could muster, his heart shattering at the sight of his beautiful Celica being so thoroughly corrupted.

“I’m no monster.” Duma spoke calmly but firmly. She slowly walked towards Alm, her hulking body and slow steps enough to intimidate even the strongest of men. “I only want the same thing any living creature creature wants. To survive. To see those that I love.”

As Duma stopped before Alm, she sharply pulled the Falchion from the stone. “You’ve killed my sister. Destroyed my country. Massacred my people. Wouldn’t that make *you* a monster too?” Duma pushed the tip of Falchion’s blade right in the middle of Alm’s chest, against his heart.

“The only real difference between you and I is that I’ve won.” Duma continued with a somber tone. “And now, I will take back my sister too.”

With a sharp forward thrust, Duma pushed the Falchion directly through Alm’s heart. And yet, the boy did not feel a single ounce of pain. There wasn’t a single scratch or even a drop of blood. Instead, the Falchion started to glow brightly, before the entire blade disintegrated away into nothingness. For a second, Alm thought he’d been miraculously saved, that perhaps the goddess was still watching over him and protecting him. But his relief was quickly destroyed as he felt his entire body pulsate with a foreign, burning heat.

Alm began to shudder and shake as he felt his body transforming. His entire figure became curvier and softer. His ass grew fat and plump, his chest becoming puffy and soft. Every ounce of muscle that exuded from Alm’s many years of training disappeared in their entirety, replaced with the soft plumpness of a mother. Two huge wings sprouted forth from his bags, each one covered in a litany of beautiful, soft green feathers. And from between his large asscheeks, a long, winding tail of green surged forth unimpeded.

Duma watched it all with increasing excitement. Pulling away Alm’s thick armor, her cock throbbed with excitement as she gazed upon him in the nude. With every passing second he looked so much cuter, so much more feminine. Of special interest was Alm’s cute little limp cock, which seemed to be shrinking further and further into his body.

With a perverse smile spread on her face, Duma knelt between Alm’s legs and pushed her pulsating member against his own. The goddess’ prehensile penis eagerly played with Alm’s shrinking cock, massaging his ballsack until it shrunk, pushing his cute little penis back into his crotch. Before long, Alm’s cock was nothing more than a cute little nub on his crotch, and the patch of skin where his balls had been was totally flat. Duma was more than happy to caress and tease this spot, causing Alm to give a few breathy moans as he felt his mind being overwhelmed by a growing heat.

“W-W-What are y-you doing~?” Alm moaned, trying to fight against this overpowering force. “S-S-Stop!!”

“It’s alright.” Duma softly cooed into Alm’s ear, Celica’s gentle voice sending shivers down Alm’s spine. “You don’t have to worry anymore. Just come back to me Mila.”

The instant Alm heard that name, he could feel a thunderbolt of ecstasy blasting through his entire body. The boy’s hair grew much longer, his ends taking a lighter green color while his locks became silkier and softer. As the tips of his ears grew long and pointed, and his face became incredibly soft, small and feminine, Alm’s dark green eyes shifted into a dull, earthy brown. His lips grew plump, and a confused smile overtook him.

“D-Duma?” ‘Alm’ asked in a tentative tone, not able to believe what he was seeing.

“That’s right sister.” Duma happily responded. “The two of us can finally be together again.”

In that moment, a dripping, hot steamy pussy bloomed on Alm’s crotch, and without skipping a beat Duma slammed the entirety of her huge draconic cock directly into it. Alm shivered in absolute bliss, his tears of sadness turning into tears of joy. Alm’s arms eagerly wrapped around Duma’s muscled body, his hips pushing against Duma’s thrusting cock with ecstasy. Though now he was Alm only in body, for thanks to Duma’s renewed powers, the goddess was able to place her sister Mila within the confines of Alm’s twinkish form.

“Hyaaa~ Hyaaa~ NggghhhhH~~~!!!” Mila moaned out in absolute joy as Duma’s cock ravaged his insides. Despite being given a new, male body, the god didn’t seem to care in the slightest. Only the fact that he had been reunited with his dearest brother mattered to him. “D-Duma~!!! Brother~~~!!! I’m so happy to see you back~~~ I’ve missed you so much~~~”

“Me too, sister~~!” Duma gasped in between thrusts, the first time he had ever experienced happiness in a long time. “Let us never be separated again~”

The duo sealed their vows with a deep loving kiss, while Duma continued to slam her cock deep into Mila’s quivering pussy. With the two rulers of each country having made peace with each other, and the dragon madness cured for at least another thousand years, peace would soon return to the continent. It was perhaps not the way Alm and Celica would have expected, but the two would remain together for many years to come.

### **PROMPT21: Super Smash Nooks**

During a Smash Bros battle Lucina, Rosalina, Palutena and Samus found an item that looks like Tom Nooks, but as soon as they grabbed it, they turn into horny Tom Nooks.

Lucina grit her teeth as she stood in the middle of the battlefield, her father’s sword tightly clenched within her hand even despite all of the punishment she had taken. The woman was currently embroiled in a desperate battle for survival, one which involved only some of the strongest women in the entire universe. The skilled bounty hunter Samus in her Zero Suit, the mysterious space princess Rosalina, and

a literal goddess of light Palutena. All four women stood around in a circle panting and beat up, each one of them waiting for the other to make a slip up so they could get the other hand. They were all evenly matched, turning this fight into a still stalemate.

It was in that moment that a brand new item seemed to emerge from nothingness right between all of them. The group of four women gasped in unison. The randomly spawning items were something they were all used to. But most important of all, they were the greatest tool for warriors of this tournament to turn the tides of battle.

As the item gracelessly plummeted into the ground, all four competitors eyed it up with greed. Even through all her many battles, Lucina had not ever seen anything like it. Only measuring to a couple centimeters in height, it seemed to be some kind of doll. Its body was stout and plump, with brown fluff and a big pointy nose. The closest thing Lucina could compare it to was that strange furry creature that accompanied Villager when they did their Final Smash move. Except this item bore no clothes, and was accompanied by a large furry sack connected to its crotch.

Regardless of what the item might or might not do, one thing was clear to Lucina. She had to get it before all her adversaries. Unfortunately, it seemed that the other women were thinking the exact same thing, and in the blink of an eye all four women were dashing as fast as they could towards the item. Palutena and Rosalina floated towards it with their magical powers, while Samus and Lucina pushed every ounce of their strength into their legs. As each one arrived towards the item, they all flung themselves towards the ground and extended their hands forth-!!!

Only to reveal it was a four-way tie! They'd all managed to lend hands on the item at the same exact moment. Such an occurrence was not common, but it was certainly not rare. Usually, it led to a manic struggle to see who could pry it off their opponent's hands. However, the instant they touched the item, this strange little doll lit up as bright as the sun and then disappeared. For a second, the women all felt their bloodlust being replaced with confusion. Why had the item just disappeared? Was it a one-time use? If so, what was the effect?

All four girls pondered these questions as they rose from the ground and onto their feet. Though this would not be the only thing rising, as each one of them could suddenly feel a strange sort of pulsating sensation coming from the lower half of their bodies.

"D-Do you guys feel... Something strange...?" Palutena asked the rest of the combatants with doubt, a creeping feeling of dread coming over her.

"Yes, I do feel quite odd..." Rosalina responded with a groan. "It's as if... There's something brewing inside me..."

"B-Bah, I don't know what you're talking about." Samus exclaimed proudly, trying to keep face despite the fact she was shivering and sweating as much as the others. "I feel fantastiiiiiooooouuuhhhhhh~!!!"

A powerful paralyzing bolt shot through all the women's spine, causing their crotches to push forward entirely independently. Lucina could do nothing than mutter and grunt. Her pussy was quivering with a mix of pain and pleasure that caused her juices to soak right through her panties and spill all over the floor. Her clitoris spasmed all over the place, as if it was trying to push out and escape from her folds. With every passing second, the intensity in her nether regions was growing and expanding, as if her very

organs were revolting against her. Her vaginal lips expanded, pressure reaching its apex and cunt tightening in orgasm when-

**POP!**

“GYAAAAHHHH!!!!” Samus screamed out in delight, unable to hold all the sensations assaulting her mind in.

Lucina’s eyes instantly shifted towards Samus’ body, where she was quickly able to place where that dreadful popping sound had come. Sprouting forth from Samus’ crotch was a huge pair of fat, heaving balls. And huge wasn’t even enough to describe them honestly! The balls reached from her nether region all the way to the floor, each testicle wider than the entirety of Samus’ figure. The dragged on the floor with imposing might, churning and gurgling as they stretched out Samus’ zero suit, which seemed to be having no problem holding the incredibly massive set of balls. And sprouting above the massive mass of testes, was an erect, pulsating member which couldn’t have reached more than 7 inches in length.

All the other women looked at Samus with terror in their faces, though they could tell that this would be the same exact fate. Rosalina closed her eyes and concentrated extremely hard in holding it back-

**POP!!**

Only for her to lurch forward with a pleased moan as her balls exploded into her large gown.

Palutena pressed her hands against her gushing pussy, casting many incantations and prayers in an attempt to try and prevent the same thing from happening to her.

**POP!!!**

Of course, the attempt was utterly useless and without even the slightest of efforts, a titanic set of testicles pushed past her hands and landed on the floor with a wet slam, which caused Palutena to holler out like a dog in heat.

Seeing the rest of the women and their futile attempts of resistance, Lucina merely stood still and accepted her fate.

**POP!!!!**

Letting her be blessed with an enormous sagging testicle that was twice as large as she was. Lucina moaned lasciviously. In that moment she felt her testicles slamming against the ground and her clitoris expand into a girthy, 8-inch cock, all of her anxiety seemed to disappear. Instead, the girl seemed to be filled with an oddly aroused enthusiasm, which caused her sack to gurgle and her cock to twitch.

“W-What the hell is this supposed to be~? Hehehe~” Samus spoke in a strangely lecherous tone, unable to get her eyes away from her massive testicles. The girl kicked and punched her fat nuts. However, instead of feeling pain, she merely shivered in absolute bliss.

“I-I think we’re transforming into...” Rosalina gasped, her hands needily pleasuring the heaving nuts below her dress. “That fat  *fucking*  item we grabbed~”

**SLAM!!!**

Walking forward with a perverted smile on her face, Palutena slammed her nuts forward with pride and arousal, spreading open her dress so that her testicles were visible to all.

“Come on girls! What the hell do you think you’re doing?” The woman asked with pants and a heavy breath. “We’re here to smash! So let’s fucking smash!!!”

With that, the goddess forcefully pushed her heaving testicles against Samus, who reeled back with a pleased moan and a sputter of precum. A huge, perverted grin came upon Samus’ face, her cock throbbing harder than ever.

“Two can play at that game, bitch~” Samus responded as she reciprocated Palutans’ nut slap with another testicle beating of her own.

Within seconds, the two women were thoroughly going at it, balls crashing against each other, cocks pulsating with lust, and pleased screams of bliss going out every second. Rosalina wasted no time in joining them, too aroused to hold back after seeing such a depraved display. Lucina on the other hand, stood there for a while, thinking about how wrong this situation was. Never in her life had her body been modified in such a way, nor had she experienced such foreign feelings. However, as she gazed upon the group of ball meshing ladies, Lucina knew exactly what she had to do.

“Make way ladies, Lucina Nook is entering the ring!!!” The girl exclaimed, her balls pulsating with perverted bliss.

As Lucina slammed her nuts between all of her fellow combatants, all four ladies rang out in pleasure. Their minds had been entirely consumed by the hot, gurgling pleasure of their balls. Their pretense was that of combat, but the only thing they were doing was filling each other with sexual ecstasy. It was in this utter mess of sexual energy, that one of them noticed the way their bodies began to change thoroughly.

All the ladies grew much shorter, from towering 6 feet to stout 4 feet. Powerful muscles like those of Samus and Lucina melted and coagulated into plump fat tummies that were twice the size of their previous bodies. Bountiful supple breasts like those of Rosalina and Palutena sagged and sunk into flabby manpecs which rested atop their big fat bellies lazily. Thick brown fur surged throughout every inch of their being, replacing smooth, clear skin with fuzzy brown coarse hairs. Long, rounded tails grew out of their butts, while round, fluffy ears at the top of their heads replaced their previous ones. As their mouths shifted into a long, pointy muzzle with no nostrils or lips, and a dark brown mask-shaped blotch of fur covered their eyes, all of the girl’s identities were entirely replaced.

“Mmmhyyy Mr. Nook~ Your balls feel so fat and delicious today~” Samus Nook moaned happily, in a voice that was much deeper than what it used to be. Balls wrapped in his a skin tight latex suit that clung around his every cranny, the little tanooki shuddered in perverted arousal.

“Haahh~ Thank you Mr. Nook~” Palutena Nook responded eagerly by pressing his enormous jiggling nuts forward with even more enthusiasm. His godly garbs and long, flowing green hair looked quite out of place on the body of this stumpy, chunky little racoon. Nonetheless, he seemed to thoroughly be enjoying himself.

“There’s nothing better than smushing balls together with fellow Nooks! Hehehe~” Rosalina Nook spoke with a proud, perverted tone. No longer was he reserved or quiet. The new boisterous Rosalina Nook was more than excited to push for a good deal and thrust his fat balls into any situation.

“Too true Mr. Nook! Let us continue smushing our balls together for the rest of time!” Lucina Nook eagerly exclaimed. The way of the warrior and knowledge of combat had disappeared, replaced with the way of the merchant and knowledge about massaging big, fat furry balls. All that remained of the original Lucina were her clothes, her hair, and the brand on her eye.

Luckily, this was nothing more than an in-battle effect. Once the winner of the match was decided, all four girls would return to normal. However, now that they were all Nooks, none of them wished to fight anymore. On and on they pressed and mushed their nutsacks together, sputtering their precum and drizzles of jizz into a pool of sperm in the middle. Embroiled in this haze of ball pleasuring, there was no telling when this battle would end~