

SEPTEMBER 2022 PROMPTS

LIST OF PROMPTS:

PROMPT1: Contagious Little Devil

Things get crazy when during a R18 members only collab stream between sexy Towa and her hyper sexualized sex slave Luna turns a girlfriend boyfriend pair of Towa fans upside down with the sexiness of stream and Towa's devil magic leaking out and transforming the girlfriend into a sexy bombshell like Towa-like clone with her devil cock and the boyfriend into a sexualized cum addicted slut Luna-like clone.

PROMPT2: Anything You Desire

The war over Fodlan is over, and Flayn has finally managed to marry her professor, Byleth. The two are eager to consummate their marriage on their wedding night, but it seems no matter what, Byleth can't get it up. Flayn tries to be kinky by shifting slightly into her dragon form, to become a cute dragon monster girl, yet even then Byleth still can't get it up. Feeling panicked and frustrated, Flayn asks if there's anything she can transform into to turn Byleth on, to which the professor responds by Byleth asking her to become a boy. As a flustered Flayn agrees to become a cute dragon boy, lots of sex and cuddling ensues.

PROMPT3: Big Brother's Needs

Whenever Corrin gets too sexually backed up, his dragon instincts take over and he's filled with an uncontrollable urge to breed. Thankfully, his doting sister Camilla has always been happy to offer up her body as an outlet for his desires. Takumi was unaware of these circumstances when he decided to marry Camilla, and gets a nasty surprise on his wedding night when the half-transformed Corrin bursts into the bedroom and begins fucking Camilla (who tries her best to explain the situation in between pleased moans, but otherwise does nothing to resist)

PROMPT4: Kiran's Possession Aggression

After receiving a mysterious message from Minerva and Catria, who have been missing from the Order of Heroes for days, Linde and Nyna go to investigate. Unfortunately for the duo, it was all a setup for Kiran's trap, allowing the summoner to possess all of their bodies at the same time for him to swap outfits and sexually abuse.

PROMPT5: The Yandere Domination

The Yandere ladies who have been tormenting Kiran every night are back, and they're ready to take the next step. No longer are Minerva or Catria satisfied sharing Kiran with anyone else. So in order to cut off Kiran from the rest of the Order of Heroes, the duo force him to abdicate his possession while the force themselves on him in front of everyone.

PROMPT6: The Real Bottom

Ike and Soren are about to have sex for the first time. Ike is excited and is expecting Soren to have a small dick and be submissive. But he is instead shocked to see Soren has two massive dragon cocks and plans to fuck and dominate Ike with both of them.

PROMPT7: Book of Bimbofication

Soren touches/reads a cursed tome that transforms him into a dumb, big titty bimbo. He is scared at first, but as his body changes and his mind fills with thoughts of cock, he becomes completely turned on and cums the moment his transformation is complete.

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"Konyappi everyone~!!" The boisterous voice of Tokoyami Towa rang loudly from the little TV, echoing unashamedly throughout a quiet and quaint Japanese bedroom. Displayed across the TV's screen with a proud, perverted smile was none other than the little devil herself, Towa. Except, instead of wearing her usual cute outfits which had garnered her much newfound popularity, Towa's body was devoid of any clothing at all!

"Thank you to everyone for joining me in this super exclusive R18 Members Only stream!" Towa cheered with excitement, her enormous heaving breasts flopping up and down wildly with every one of her energetic motions. Towa's tits were absolutely titanic compared to before. Ever since she'd started these R18 streams, they'd grown to exaggerated perverted proportions and simply refused to shrink back down!

"And today is a very special day!" Towa continued, her lust and excitement palpable through the screen. "Because today we're actually doing a collab stream with the beautiful and slutty Himemori Luna~!"

As Towa announced her collab partner, the camera shifter leftwards slightly to show Luna in her full glory. And what a spectacular sight it was. Just like Towa, it seemed Luna's body had grown immensely perverted and oversexualized. Her fat breasts were larger than Towa's already impressive G-Cups, with an ass that looked to be as wide as two people and hips so large that one could barely wrap their arms around them. Thanks to the many times gallons of perverted devil seed she'd dumped into Luna's body, Towa had transformed Luna into a totally mindless and endlessly horny cocks slut that could only be satisfied by Towa's body.

"H-Hello everyone... H-Himemori Luna here..." Luna spoke in a soft, tender voice of embarrassment, though it was clear she was thoroughly aroused from the copious amounts of vaginal fluid she that were leaking from her widened cunt. "Today Luna is here to show how she is such a big slut- A-And how much she loves to take Towa's cock with her pussy <3"

The instant Luna spoke those words aloud, accentuating them with two perverted peace signs, Towa's previously hidden cock sprung up with a diamond hard, full mast erection. "Ooooouhhhh~ Isn't she the best~?!?!?" Towa groaned loudly, her enormous, fat erect dick throbbing into the camera. "She's the most obedient and horny slut I could ask for~! All she thinks is getting fucked by my cock~ When I asked her if she wanted to do this collab, she didn't even hesitate once! Making her was TOTALLY worth it~"

Unable to control her urges any longer, Towa started to push her cock against Luna's fat titties. The little devil groaned and thrust her hips happily, any sort of reason or decorum having abandoned her long ago. Not that Luna seemed to mind, her mouth drooling as her eyes laser focused on Towa's dick.

"Mmmffff~ Now I'm gonna go ahead and show Luna what this devil dick can do~!" Towa asserted confidently, her cock throbbing with might. "Please enjoy the show everyone~!"

And with that, Towa flung Luna into the nearest bed, forgetting completely about her audience as the duo involved themselves in the most passionate of lovemaking...

Back inside the tiny Japanese apartment where Towa's stream was being played inside a TV, a young Japanese man and his girlfriend settled closely onto their western style bed as they watched Towa and Luna go at it like animals in heat. The man's name was Koichi, a young lad with tidy, short black hair and a set of glasses atop his boyish face. Koichi had just graduated Tokyo U and gotten a job at as an intern at an important advertisement firm. But despite his good grades and excellent workspace performance, he'd never quite become very popular or sociable.

Beside him was the love of his life, Masumi, a short, chubby, brown haired lady with unkempt hair. Unlike Koichi, Masumi had not been able to graduate from Tokyo U due to a lack of funds. The poor girl had returned to working to a convenience store, where her most of her finances once again turned to gacha games, boys' love comics and her favorite anime figurines. Despite their many flaws, ever since they'd met at their university's anime club, the pair had become inseparable.

Especially when it came to lewd stuff, where each of the perverted anime nerds were eager to experiment with all sorts of things.

"S-See? The two are quite hot together~?" Koichi quietly moaned at his partner. Devoid of any sorts of pants or underwear, the nerdy boy's cock throbbed eagerly as Masumi gently pumped it up and down.

"Y-Yeah~ They're very sexy~" Masumi responded in a similar, held back tone, her hips quivering as Koichi pushed his fingers into her folds.

The two had been avid VTuber watchers for a while. And though they weren't quite sure about Towa's and Luna's growing perversion, they were starting to enjoy themselves. Koichi was a huge Luna fan. He loved how innocent and cute she was, which only made her titanic tits and perverted moans all the more enjoyable. Masumi personally loved Towa a lot more, basking in the little devil's sweet but assertive personality. In truth, the stream was pushing a lot of their buttons. However, it was about to push more...

As Towa mercilessly pounded Luna's fat pussy, the little devil's didn't notice when her devil magic started to go haywire from all her crazed up lust. Most of the time, this perverted devil magic wouldn't have much effect to her surroundings, especially if Towa kept it in check. But Towa was going so wild with Luna, that all of her magic seemed to be pouring directly into the camera that was recording the

stream, causing it to tremble and crackle with unnatural energies. The camera bounced and bobbed uncontrollably, absorbing more and more of Towa's and Luna's essence. With so much devil magic caught in its gears, the camera was prepared to send out some irreparable damage to all who were watching the stream. All it needed was a proper prompt...

"Gyaaaahhh~ Fucking Luna is the beeeeeesstttt~" Towa cried out at the top of her lungs, sweat and dribbles of vaginal fluid splashing everywhere with her powerful thrusts. *"I wish you guys could all experience it~"*

In that single moment, all of the devil magic that had accumulated within Towa's camera shot outwards, dispersing to every single stream that was currently tuned into her ravenous fucking. Inside Koichi's apartment, for example, while the boyfriend-girlfriend duo were happily masturbating to the stream, two enormous bolts of lightning blasted forth from the TV screen and enveloped Koichi and Masumi both. The duo gasped and grunted loudly, their bodies shivering in a mixture of pleasure and pain. Yet, as the shock subsided, neither of them seemed to stop their mutual masturbation. In fact, it seemed they were only getting hornier!

Hearts thumping with lust and blood boiling with desire, Koichi's and Masumi's masturbation of each other grew in heat and intensity. Masumi's hand shifted rapidly up and down the length of Koichi's throbbing cock, gripping it tightly and rubbing it with thorough desire. Except the more she pumped her boyfriend's dick, the smaller and softer it seemed to get, losing inch after inch of length until it was little more than a twitching, red nub. Not that Masumi even seemed to notice. Her attention was squarely focused on the amazing sex Towa was giving Luna. Bit by bit her interests started shifting from Towa to Luna. She imagined how deliciously tight Luna's cunt would be, how amazing it would feel to squeeze the princess' tits... Masumi was so lost in her lust for Luna, that she began to dip her fingers into Koichi's sack as if it was a hole, forcing his testicles deeper into his body and deflating his little sack with every one of her little touches. By the time a beautiful, thick and juicy feminine slit formed on Koichi's cock, Masumi was already desperately slamming her fingers inside of his newly formed cunt.

Beside her, Koichi underwent a very similar process. As his mind began to wander from Luna to Towa's amazing girthy cock and his pussy quivered with desire to be penetrated, the man's fingers drifted onto Masumi's throbbing clit. The little nub grew harder in his hand, allowing him to grip it tightly as it fattened and lengthened. Koichi's entire body throbbed with desire as he felt it grow larger in size, his newly gifted cunt quivering with the thoughts of having it thoroughly ravage him. As Masumi's cunt exploded outwards into a pair of fat, heaving, cum-making testicles, the chubby girl's organ had been transformed into a fully-functioning, totally erect cock.

For a second, the pair of lovers stopped masturbating and looked at each other. Deep inside their minds, they could tell there was something not quite right going on. Were their bodies supposed to look this way? Was this supposed to happen? But just as soon as the questions were asked, they became unimportant. Lust overwhelmed both of their brains, and while Masumi sat back against the wall with her legs spread open and her cock pointing upwards, Koichi wasted no time to climb atop her lap and start riding her erect dick with his hungry pussy. The pair cooed in bliss, their bodies lovingly smashing together in desperate need of sex. Though even now, their faces turned towards Towa's stream in hopes of watching more of their favorite characters fucking.

With every slam of her hips, Koichi could feel his body changing further and further. The boy's slim and squarish figure started to fill out with jiggling fat. His previously flat and stiff chest soon began to blossom into a pair of round, bouncing titties that clung heavily from his body. Hips swelled immensely with soft, jiggling mass, while his ass inflated outwards in every direction to make his hip thrusts all the more powerful. Even Koichi's pussy became wider, sloppier and thicker, allowing him to take Masumi's still growing dick all the better.

Masumi on the other hand, was becoming leaner and smaller. Much of the girl's fat and height were sapped away from her body and siphoned onto her dick, which was expanding exponentially inside of Koichi's sloppy cunt. But while Masumi's ass grew fatter and her breasts increased in size, the girl's once tubby tummy turned into a perfectly flat plain. Her limbs became compact and slender, turning her into the cutest girl with the fattest dick one could ever gaze upon.

"H-Hey Koina?" Masuwa grunted loudly, loving the way her cock grinded up her boyfriend's insides. "I think I'm starting to really get your love for Luna~"

"K-K-Koina agrees!!" The boy sputtered loudly, his heart beating faster and faster the more of Masuwa's cock that pushed into his cunt. "Koina is seriously starting to love Towa just like Masuwa~"

The more the duo changed, the more their attention started to shift from Towa's stream and onto each other. This was the most aroused either of them had ever been in their entire lives. It wasn't just that their bodies had been incredibly sexually exaggerated to ridiculous degrees, though that certainly didn't hurt. Rather, it felt like their new bodies had been biologically engineered for each other. Masuwa's cock felt the most at home base deep inside of Koina, while Koina's cunt couldn't live without Masuwa's dick filling it. It forced the pair of lovers to keep fucking each other endlessly. And the more they fucked, the further they degenerated.

Soon, Koina's face started to grow softer, cuter and plumper. His boring, plain black hair exploded downwards into a lovely, sea of pink with blue highlights. His irises shifted color, one of them becoming brilliant green while the other took a dazzling violet. With his breasts fattening to a heaving LL-Cups and his face growing girlier by the second, the previous unassuming old nerd was no more. And in his place stood a cute, hourglass-shaped slut of a princess who could only think of cock and nothing else.

The same changes wracked upon Masuwa, who's thick girly face became thinner and more tomboyish. The wrangled up, barely washed brown hair that surged from her scalp shifted into two long, slender purple twintails with an elegant swooping shape. Her eyes turned a shiny, pale emerald, while her expression took on a very lustful smile. Not a simple smile of perversion, but the smile of a devilish little gal who would stop at nothing to get her cock pleased.

"H-H-Hey Mowa~?" Kuna gasped breathlessly between the many times she slammed her pussy against Mowa's cock. "K-K-Kuna thinks we're turning into T-Towa and Luna~"

"Yeah~?" Mowa gasped back with a seriously debauched smirk. She knew perfectly well that Kuna was right. The duo no longer resembled their previous selves. Koichi and Masumi had been completely wiped up, replaced with clones of their favorite VTubers. It was strange, Mowa could still remember her entire life as Masumi. She understood that if she allowed this to happen, that person who she'd spent her entire life as would be gone. And yet... Mowa didn't care. She loved the idea of being Towa. There

was nothing more in life that she wanted than to fuck Luna and use her cock. Who she'd been before mattered little now. Only who she was meant to be.

"It's fucking awesome, isn't it~?" Towa shot back at Luna, before grabbing onto Luna's hips and thrusting upwards as hard as she could possible manage.

"KYAAAAHHH~~~~" Luna screamed at the top of her lungs, her eyes rolling to the back of her head in pure bliss as her pussy wrapped around Towa's dick in orgasm. Just like Towa, Luna's previous personality of Koichi had been all but discarded. Why by a boring old nerd when she could take Towa's delicious cock like this? "THAT'S TRUE~~! IT'S THE BEST~~!!! LUNA LOVES BEING TOWA'S COCK SLEEVE AND GETTING FUUUUUCKED~~~!!!!"

Pushing Towa's head between her tits, Luna and Towa pushed their bodies as closely as possible while their minds were overwritten with the wild ecstasy of merciless sex. The pair mimicked the movements of the real Towa and Luna on the TV. Not out of necessity, but out of sheer instinct. Despite having been regular humans their entire lives, their bodies had become one and the same with those slutty VTubers who had brought them so much lust. Thrust after thrust Towa's cock pushed into the depths of Luna's pussy. Slam after slam their bodies collided and spread pure pleasure into their minds. Neither of them would even think of stopping until Towa's cock finally erupted in pure unadulterated bliss, filling up very inch of Luna's pussy with her powerful devil seed.

Such was the fate of all who watched Towa's stream that night. Many pairs were transformed into lovely Towa and Luna couples. Some people who were on their own when watching would be forced to create their own Towa/Luna partner fueled on by arousal and Towa's devil magic. Regardless, it was obviously clear that Towa's magic had gone wildly out of control. What sort of future would come to bear for Towa would remain to be seen...

PROMPT2: Anything You Desire

The war over Fodlan is over, and Flayn has finally managed to marry her professor, Byleth. The two are eager to consummate their marriage on their wedding night, but it seems no matter what, Byleth can't get it up. Flayn tries to be kinky by shifting slightly into her dragon form, to become a cute dragon monster girl, yet even then Byleth still can't get it up. Feeling panicked and frustrated, Flayn asks if there's anything she can transform into to turn Byleth on, to which the professor responds by Byleth asking her to become a boy. As a flustered Flayn agrees to become a cute dragon boy, lots of sex and cuddling ensues.

As dim, homey candle lights illuminated Byleth's private quarters in a romantic glow, the cute and earnest green-haired Flayn could feel her heart soaring. Dressed in the thinnest, sexiest lingerie that fit her slim, girlish body, the energetic girl knew tonight was shaping up to be absolutely perfect. Not only had she just gotten married to the love of her life earlier today, in the most beautiful and grandiose ceremony the church could afford, but she was finally going to consummate her marriage with the big, buff and sexy professor Byleth. The couple hadn't done anything up to this point, promising to save

themselves for marriage. But now that the ring rested comfortably within her ring finger and their vows had been exchanged, Flayn was finally ready to tie the knot.

Strutting haughtily towards Byleth, Flayn could feel her body heating up with excitement. She could tell she was having an overwhelming effect on her husband judging from the way he sheepishly turned away from her body. Gently nestling onto her knees before Byleth, Flayn's hands slowly drifted towards his pants. She began to pull down on his large trousers, body aching with anticipation for Byleth's fat cock!

Only to find that as she tugged away at Byleth's underwear, the man's penis was as flaccid and uninterested as it could ever be.

"S-Sorry..." Byleth muttered with shame, his gaze turned downwards and away from Flayn's face. "I-I do love you Flayn, b-but... I just can't... Y-You know..."

Panic instantly began to fill up Flayn's mind. This was supposed to be the best day of her life. She'd waited so many months to finally get to feel the professor's love- And now it turned out he wasn't even attracted to her?!? Falling back onto her ass, Flayn's face grew completely blank as her brain was emptied of thoughts. Was... Was this it? Had she already failed her marriage? Was she forever doomed to never receiving the affection of the man she so desperately loved?

No! Snapping herself back from the abyss, Flayn shook her head in determination. She couldn't just let this end here! Flayn had worked so hard getting to know the professor! Worming her way up his heart so that he'd even agree to marry her! There had to be some sort of way to win his lust, something she could do in order to inflame his lust to the max. Flayn began to think deeply and quickly. What was the sexiest, kinkiest and horniest thing Flayn could do to modify her appearance? Something so wrong and debauched, it could inflame even the coldest and most uptight hearts.

In an instant, Flayn's eyes opened wide with realization. Her mind wandered back to the moment where she'd cast that spell to disturb with Rhea's concealment magic. She could vividly recall the way Rhea's body grew so feral and perverted, how the respected and revered Archbishop was turned into a gasping, moaning and masturbating mess. It had to be one of the sexiest things Flayn had seen in her life. So surely, it had to be the thing that won her husband's desires back!

"Don't worry professor!" Flayn spoke with firm excitement. "I know exactly what will make you excited!"

Springing onto her feet, Flayn quickly undid some of the concealment magic that was always coating her form. Instantly she could feel the results start to wrack through her system, causing her lust to rise as her body heat increased. Two large, pointed green horns sprouted forth from her scalp, growing into a rugged grown that looked just as regal as it did intimidating. Her ears grew long enough they poked out of her hairdo, their tips gaining a scallier, deep green color. As Flayn's teeth grew sharp and her smile grew wicked, the girl was looking more and more draconic by the second. But she was far from done yet!

Like a set of glimmering blades sprouting from the mist in the moonlight, thick, razor sharp nails sprung from Flayn's hands. The girl's slender, feminine digits grew monstrously bulky and tough, with thick, green scales replacing much of her skin up to her forearms. Flayn's legs underwent a similar process. With a sharp ripping sound, Flayn's new titanic talons effortlessly shredded right through her socks. The draconic feet looked imposing with their enormous claws as they dug into the bed. But not as imposing

as the large, wavy tail that would soon pop out of Flayn's spine. Just as long and slender as a well made whip, Flayn's new dark green, dazzling tailed swished about with energetic excitement. More than a simple girl, Flayn now bore the intimidating but quite alluring appearance of a cute and gruff monstergirl.

"So, what do you think of me now~?" Flayn cooed with a purr, making sure to flick her tail and show off her claws.

But the response was exactly the same from Byleth. Looking upon Flayn with a repentant expression, the man merely shook his head. "I'm sorry Flayn... I-I really am..."

"No... No!!!" Once again, Flayn fell to her knees, all of her draconic bravado giving away in instants. The girl desperately crawled towards Byleth, tears already forming in her eyes. "Come on professor! T- There's gotta be something I can do!! M-My shapeshifting magic is g-good- P-Please I'll turn into anything!!!"

For a few seconds, Byleth looked at Flayn deep in thought, unsure whether he should even make a request. But seeing Flayn's utter desperation, the man couldn't help but request. Byleth's cheeks grew lightly blushed, his gaze shifting away from Flayn.

"Could you..." Byleth gulped aloud. "Could you transform into a boy?"

Flayn's head shifted back in surprise to the request. Why... Why did Byleth want to her to turn into a boy? Could he be... N-No, but then why did he marry her?! I-It didn't make any sense. And frankly, it was quite embarrassing. Flayn's body wasn't that feminine anyways, besides her face and demeanor, she was a pretty androgynous girl. Regardless, between her desperation to have Byleth's love and her surprise from Byleth's confession, there was no way Flayn could say no.

Sitting back and away from Byleth, the girl turned her head towards the bed as she modified the parameters of her form. Her cheeks grew fierce with embarrassment. As soon as her body was embroiled with a simmering lust, she knew the spell was in effect. Letting out a litany of muffled, breathless moans, Flayn could feel her body start to shiver with heat. It all started with her pussy, which throbbed and twitched uncontrollably. Copious amounts of vaginal juices began to pour out of her hole. Not just in arousal, but in preparation of the new organ that was to form.

Further up along Flayn's body, the girl's chest started to twitch with ecstasy. Her already small bust shrunk into absolute nothingness, turning into a flat plain of pecs that remained just as sensitive despite how boyish they looked. Her face too become even more androgynous, littered with sharper more masculine features all around. Even her voice grew a bit deeper and coarser. But without a doubt, the main course of Flayn's transformation had to be her pussy, which was spurting forth like a founting of gushing water.

Thrusting her hips forward, Flayn couldn't help but let out another exasperated moan. Her vaginal walls throbbed and throbbed, endlessly twitching in abject ecstasy. It wasn't just that the copious amounts of bliss she felt from the transformation. Rather, Flayn could feel thick, pulsating pressure come from within her hole. The pressure ached through Flayn's body with increasing intensity, pushing harder and harder to be released from her hole until-

SSSPOP!!!

Like a pair of cute little snakes sprouting from their hiding hole for the first time, a pair of thin, slimy double dragon dicks popped free from Flayn's vaginal holes, making her fully biologically male just as Byleth had asked. The pair of cute cocks throbbed with need, filling Flayn with sensations he'd never experienced.

"I-I-Is this..." Flayn muttered sheepishly, thoroughly ashamed of her current form. "Is this go-
MMMMFFFF~"

But before Flayn could even finish her sentence, the new boy found himself getting pounded on by his husband. Byleth's tongue greedily pushed deep into Flayn's mouth, their lips meeting in loving embrace. The man's muscled arms tightly wrapped around Flayn's thin body, pinning the smaller boy against the bed without any dream of escaping. Flayn's mind was instantly turned into mush. It all happened so fast he could barely even process it!

As the duo of lovers finally parted lips, Byleth looked down at Flayn with a warm smile of desire. "You're absolutely beautiful Flayn~" The man confessed, his cock pushing against Flayn's tight anus. "I'm sorry that I couldn't satisfy you before but- Now that you're in this form, I promise to give you all the love I've never given you~"

Even as Byleth slammed cock into the depths of Flayn's virgin asshole, the new boy had no idea why this had been the thing that aroused him so much. Not that it really seemed to matter anymore, for the harder and faster Byleth thrust his hips into Flayn, the more Flayn could feel his mind deteriorating into a warble of lust and pleasure. Byleth's mouth pushed against Flayn's once more, and this time Flayn actually reciprocated. The dragon boy happily moaned into Byleth's mouth, his arms wrapping around Byleth's stiff, muscled back in order to reciprocate his hug. Between all the hugging, snuggling and kissing, Flayn felt as if he'd ascended to heaven~

Flayn's twin dragon cocks spurted blissfully against Byleth's six pack, his ass lovingly tightening around Byleth's fat cock. Finally Flayn understood why Rhea had enjoyed his little episode in front of everyone all that time ago. Being a horny dragon boy was the best~

PROMPT3: Big Brother's Needs

Whenever Corrin gets too sexually backed up, his dragon instincts take over and he's filled with an uncontrollable urge to breed. Thankfully, his doting sister Camilla has always been happy to offer up her body as an outlet for his desires. Takumi was unaware of these circumstances when he decided to marry Camilla, and gets a nasty surprise on his wedding night when the half-transformed Corrin bursts into the bedroom and begins fucking Camilla (who tries her best to explain the situation in between pleased moans, but otherwise does nothing to resist)

Taking a loud sigh to compose himself, Takumi stared at his own semi-nude body in the reflection of the mirror before him. He was very excited, but also very nervous. Because today, Takumi was undertaking a challenge that the competitive archer had not ever expected to face before... Marriage. After many

romantic encounters and several successful dates, the boy had fallen for Nohr's thorny beauty, the dazzling and busty princess Camilla. Their relationship seemed to be going strong, and the two had just celebrated their marriage just earlier today. But now it was time for Takumi to show his prowess as a man and husband. It was time for him to take his new wife to bed.

Considering how beautiful and popular Camilla was, the Takumi felt a little bit intimidated over the prospect. The archer wasn't particularly ugly or out of shape. His reflection in the mirror showed a very slim and toned body, perhaps not as muscular as his brother's but certainly very handsome. If there was anything he had to fear, it had to be Takumi's less than average member size. But the boy wasn't going to let that or his nerves dissuade him. He was ready to become a proper husband and perhaps even father!

Turning back towards the bed where Camilla was laying, Takumi stepped forth with a confident step. The purple-haired seductress was so beautiful under the dim moonlight and the subtle glow of candles. Her body was barely covered, only some thin, semi-see-through black lingerie was keeping Takumi away from her curvaceous form. Camilla smiled lusciously as Takumi approached her.

"Come now, my little prince~" The woman endeared him forth, shifting her legs and cocking her hips in a seductive manner. "The wedding was wonderful. But it's time we consummate our marriage for real~"

Takumi's heart skipped a beat at the prompt, his penis twitching from beneath his boxers. The man was ready to pounce atop of his wife and give her the night of her life, when suddenly-

KNOCK- KNOCK- KNOCK!

Body jolting upwards in shock, all of Takumi's momentum was stripped away as a vicious and violent set of knocks rang forth from the door to the couple's room. Takumi's eyebrow rose in confusion. Those knocks... They felt as if they were more than simple knocks. They weren't filled like hurried emergency, in that there was some important message that the two needed to receive. Instead, each knock was punctuated with sheer strength and desperation. Again and again, the fists slammed against the doors, each one crashing louder and harder than the last. Whoever was on the other side of the door didn't just want to make their presence known, they wanted to tear the entire doors down.

BANG!!! BANGGG!!!! CRAAAAAAASHH!!!

The doors kept ringing until they could no longer contain the assault and each one of them was smashed into pieces all over the floor. As a dust cloud picked up and the monster on the other side stepped into the room, Takumi grew alert with adrenaline. He prepared himself to jump at whoever this mystery assailant was as soon as the dust settled... Only to find that the person who had violently brought both of his doors down was... His brother Corrin?

Instantly, Takumi was beset with tons of confusion. Why would his brother burst into his room with such anger? How did the scrawny prince even manage to break through the doors without any sort of weapons anyways? The answers to his question came as soon as Takumi noticed the strange details in his brother's form. A set of long, sharp draconic horns poked out of Corrin's head. His eyes burned with a glaring red shine, while sharp fangs sprouted out of his mouth. Both Corrin's hands and feet seemed to be covered lightly in scales, and a long wavy, gray tale swung about from his ass. But the most impactful thing that Takumi had seen was the enormous, pointed and thoroughly barbed erect penis that sprung

forth from Corrin's crotch. It seemed that Corrin was under the influence of his draconic genes, unable to control his body any longer.

For a few seconds, the draconic Corrin stood in the middle of the room completely quiet. His gaze shifted left and right inquisitively, only stopping as his eyes set upon Camilla's semi-nude body. An eerie silence ensued, no party making a move or sound to indicate their thoughts or intentions. Takumi could feel the tension filling up in the room, his mind racing with what sort of thing the bestial Corrin was capable of. Then, like a wild predator pouncing onto its unsuspecting prey, Corrin violently lunged towards Camilla with a snarl. He pinned her down against the bed using his superior draconic strength, spreading open her legs and slamming his massive, stallion-sized 16-inch erection against into the depths of Camilla's slutty pussy.

Eyes rolling to the back of her head and spittle sputtering from her mouth, Camilla gave a loud grunt as she felt Corrin enter her. The draconic prince too gave out a bellowing snarl of pleasure, before focusing all of his attention on utterly conquering Camilla's pussy with his cock. Making sure to firmly hold Camilla in place, Corrin violently slammed his hips against Camilla's crotch in a series of lightning fast as well as bone shattering motions. His barbed penis tore through Camilla's vaginal walls, spreading her hole wide open and attacking every one of her sensitive points. Corrin didn't just intend to have sex with Camilla, he was openly attempting to destroy her pussy with his dick.

The shock of seeing his dear brother suddenly start taking his sister was so intense, Takumi couldn't help but stand there and stare for a few seconds. Was this truly the same Corrin who was always so kind to everyone? The one who'd helped unify Hoshido and Nohr with their love for all? Before long though, the loud moans of Camilla were able to get Takumi's head back in the game, and the prince sprung towards the couple with anger and fierceness.

"Hey!!! What do you think you're doing?!?" Takumi stomped towards infuriated. Despite his love for his brother, the prince was certainly ready to throw down in order to save his beautiful wife when-

"Noooouuuuuu~ S-S-Stoooooop!!!" Without any sort of warning, Camilla's gasping, breathless voice cried towards Takumi in a desperate tone. "D-D-Doon't- Don't hurt him~!!! I... I-I can e-explaiin~"

Takumi was incredibly taken aback by the request. So much so that he once again just froze up while his brother viciously pounded his wife's pussy a mere few centimeters away from his face. At this point though, it became more than clear that what Corrin and Camilla were doing was nowhere near nonconsensual. Takumi could see Camilla's blissful face twitching and shifting as Corrin demolished her cunt. Her groans of bliss were as loud as the sloppy splutters of her vaginal juices all over Corrin's dick. It took quite a while for Camilla to gather her thoughts between Corrin's many thrusts, but eventually she was able to speak towards Takumi in her usual, sultry voice.

"Y-Y-You see... My d-darling C-Corrin... H-He has a condition..." Camilla barely gasped out, her tone shifting wildly in intensity and intonation as Corrin's cock continued to mess up her insides. "W-W-Whenever he gets t-t-too pent up- H-His dragon form arises and h-he just needs to drain his reserves~" She spoke of Corrin's biological needs almost as if she treasured them.

"M-My poor Corrin c-can't satisfy himself, s-s-so... Instead of having h-him hurt other girls, w-w-we decided he could just use me~" Camilla clarified like it was the most logical and obvious thing in the world. "W-W-We've been doing it for a w-while, s-so... Just d-don't mind him, okay~?"

Camilla's words were simple and concise, though they were much easier said than done. Camilla was supposed to be Takumi's wife! Not Corrin! Even if they did this sort of thing in the past, Camilla's pussy should have been for Takumi's use alone. And here he was, playing second fiddle to his very own brother! It wasn't just unfair, it was downright shameful! The love of Takumi's life was being taken right in front of his face and yet... For some reason, Takumi seemed to be growing harder and harder the more he watched.

"Camilla mine!" Corrin grumbled in a soft, feral voice at Takumi. The archer jumped back in surprise, though the growling threat was enough to make his dick grow full mast. He could see it clearly in Corrin's face, the anger and sexual frustration was more than clear. Far removed from the kind, gentle Corrin that Takumi knew, this Corrin was extremely territorial and aggressive. He meant every single one of those violent and needy motions. "Pussy addicted to my cock. Camilla body belong to me!!!"

As if to accentuate his statement, Corrin started to fuck Camilla with even more force and power. The man's cock bulged through Camilla's stomach every time it slammed into her, visible stretching her pussy past what should have been humanly possible. His dick invaded and conquered every part of her cunt, his pointed tip even penetrating her womb and marking it for his own. Even from a simple glance, it was clear that Corrin's superior dragon penis had irrevocably transformed Camilla's cunt into his comfortable home. And Camilla was enjoying every single second of it.

"YEEEEESSSS~ KEEP GOING DARLING~~~~" Camilla screamed at the top of her lungs, her mind too far gone to stop her from yelling her inner most desires. "I LOVE THE WAY YOUR HUGE COCK FILLS ME UP~ I WANT MORE~ MOREEEE~~~~"

By this point, Takumi's shame and embarrassment could not be higher. This was the happiest he'd ever seen Camilla in his entire life. All of those dates and lovely romantic evening couldn't compare. Even when they were at the altar, exchanging their vows and kissing, Camilla was never as invested as she was when she took the entirety of Corrin's dick into her pussy. It was probably the lowest point in Takumi's life. But for some reason, the boy's cock simply couldn't stop throbbing in absolute ecstasy, twitching harder with every one of Camilla's moans that he heard. It was so embarrassing, so degrading... Takumi closed his legs in a vain attempt to settle down his erection. He hadn't touched his dick in the slightest, yet it seemed the mere thought of having his wife getting pleased by another man was enough to get him close to orgasm. Though he was far from the only one...

"Hrrrrnggggg!!! Corrin close!!" Corrin grunted in a fierce, dominating tone. "Corrin cum inside Camilla!! Fill Camilla belly full of dragon babies!!!" He yelled, more of an order than a suggestion.

"GYAAAHHHH~~~~!!! YESSS DARLING CORRIN, DO WHATEVER YOU WANTT~~~~!!!" Camilla eagerly embraced her brother's luscious request without even the slightest of second thoughts, her entire body belonging to him entirely. "PUMP ME FULL OF YOUR SUPERIOR, VIRILE DRAGON BABIESS~~~~ ONLY YOU DESERVE TO ACCESS MY WOMB~~~~"

That comment was more than enough to finally send Corrin over the edge, and with a single, powerful thrust the dragon prince pushed his cock all the way in and began to unload every ounce of his semen directly into Camilla's womb. Corrin let out an animalistic growl of bliss, though it was nothing compared to the absolute scream of joy that came forth from Camilla's mouth. As her stomach started to bulge and grow with Corrin's semen, all that Camilla could do was cry in absolute ecstasy. They were powerful

yelps of pleasure, a voice incredibly rich in desire and lust. So powerful were Camilla's screams of bliss, that they were more than enough to force Takumi to start jazzing uncontrollably all over his pants.

Cheek bright red with a mixture of shame and lust, Takumi could only stand there watching his wife getting fertilized by another man whilst his pathetic penis spurted out into his boxers. The loud, boisterous and blissful voice of Camilla served as the background noise to his most powerful climax yet. It was a sound that he would never forget in his life. As Corrin's energy and semen reserves were totally drained, the prince collapsed on top of Camilla, claiming her body even as he slept.

Camilla gasped loudly, recomposing her brain after such an exhilarating orgasm. As soon as her head was clear, she looked at Takumi with a gentle smile. "I'm sorry about that... On our wedding night of all things..." She sighed, though it was clear she regretted nothing. "H-Hey! What about I give you a blowjob? As a reward for being a good, patient boy~?"

But Takumi's cock had already gone soft, his orgasm wasted in total humiliation. Instead, the boy groggily climbed onto the other side of the bed and tried his best to go asleep, hoping that he'd finally be able to claim his wife's pussy tomorrow. Though he now knew that he would never compare to his meek brother with the dragon dick...

PROMPT4: Kiran's Possession Aggression

After receiving a mysterious message from Minerva and Catria, who have been missing from the Order of Heroes for days, Linde and Nyna go to investigate. Unfortunately for the duo, it was all a setup for Kiran's trap, allowing the summoner to possess all of their bodies at the same time for him to swap outfits and sexually abuse.

It has been a few weeks since the disappearance of Sharena and Anna, and the situation at the Order of Heroes headquarters has only grown more dire. Over the past couple of days, both Minerva and Catria have been added to the list of missing Heroes with no know whereabouts. They'd last been seen searching for Sharena and Anna together, but after that nothing. In a desperate attempt to start finding all their estranged companions, the Order tripled their number of search parties and doubled their number of shifts. But to no avail. No matter where they looked no matter how many resources they spent, there were no signs of the missing girls. No signs, save for one fateful letter that the refined princess Nyna currently held in her hands.

"Hmmm I'm awfully worried about this whole situation..." Nyna confessed with a loud, uncertain sigh.

"Oh, I'm sure everything will be fine princess Nyna!" The bright Linde tried to cheer her up. "Minerva did say they were unharmed, right? There's nothing to worry about!"

"That's true but..." Nyna let out another sigh. "It's awfully suspicious. Telling me to come to this secluded area... That I should only come with you and tell no one else... Oh, Linde this is a horrid idea. We need to turn back now!"

“No way!” Linde snapped back. “This has been our only lead in days! We need to go get it. Hey, what’s that?!”

Just as the two turned the corner on a dark, damp secluded alleyway of the castle, they were met with a peculiar sight. There were several beds strewn about the dead-end of this hallway, with dim, flickering candlelights casting a subtle, orange-ish glow. Most noteworthy of all however, had to be the group of four girls who giddily occupied said beds, jumping towards each other, hugging and flirting in a most open manner. And it wasn’t any old group of girls either, it just happened to be...

“Nyna! We found them!” Linde gasped in utter excitement. “Sharena, Anna- Minerva and Catria! We found them all!!!”

A wave of relief washed over Nyna. She was happy to see that all of her friends were safe and sound. While Linde rushed up to talk to the missing girls, Nyna followed closely behind. It was only then that Nyna noticed something strange with the group. None of the girls seemed to be wearing their regular outfits. Anna was dressed like a whitewing, while Sharena bore the oversized Macedonian armor on her body. Minerva’s hulking form was clothed in the Commander’s white, sparkling uniform, and Catria was donning Sharena’s clean princessly outfit. In a split second, all of that concern that Nyna thought she’d let go had suddenly returned. Something... Something didn’t feel quite right here...

“Where have you four all been?!” Linde yelled at the top of her lungs, approaching Catria with a totally clueless and innocent demeanor. “We’ve been searching everywhere for you!”

“A-And for what reason are you all wearing each other’s clothes?” Nyna added, the seed of worry still planted firmly in her mind.

The four other girls promptly looked down at their own bodies as Nyna made her comment. They inspected their clothes as if to see what she had been talking about. Except when they turned back to face Nyna, they all bore expressions of befuddled confusion.

“This is the armor of proud Macedonian royalty!” Sharena spoke in a faux, deep and bassy voice. “Of course I would wear it!”

“Yeah. And as a whitewing, this is my usual uniform! Just like my sisters.” Anna added in a monotone voice.

Stepping towards Nyna, the titanic Minerva towered before her while wearing Sharena’s cute outfit.

“Yeah, whatcha talking about Nyna~?” Minerva spoke in a casual voice, yet one that sounded thoroughly ominous. “These are our regular outfits silly!”

Immense dread filled Nyna’s heart. She tried to step away from Minerva, but her feet seemed to be frozen in fear. Though she looked and sounded just like Minerva, Nyna knew this person was not the Macedonian princess she once knew. Nyna could tell from her eyes, which shimmered with corrupted dark energies. This could only be some sort of nefarious being.

“Are you feeling okay, Nyna?” Minerva asked again, her smirk growing more wicked with every second. “You seem a little bit confused. How about I help you understand~?”

Leaning towards Nyna, Minerva allowed her mouth to hang open, letting a cloud of thick, corrupted smog to blast forth from her lips. The cloud shot directly towards Nyna’s face, engulfing her head forth

and sinking into her body through her many orifices. Nyna staggered backwards as she felt this strange mist pour inside her, she coughed and gagged in a desperate attempt to fight it off. But it was too late. In just a matter of seconds, Nyna could feel whatever this corrupting energy might be sinking into the depths of her soul.

“GACKK! BLEGH!! What the heck Catria?! Why did you do that?!” Linde choked up loudly, having undergone the same exact treatment as Nyna. Eyes focusing on Linde’s body, Nyna could plainly observe her friend and ally start to shudder and cough endlessly, as if she was losing control of her body.

“W-W-What the hell w-was that thing...” Linde muttered in pain, clutching her stomach and gasping as her body desperately tried to fight off its invader. “Uoghhh-!! N-No.. S-Stoop!!! I-I can feel it-! I-It’s like i-it’s trying to take over my brain!! N-N-Nooo!!! P-Please- D-Dooooon’t-!! GYAAHHHHH!!!” The mage screamed at the top of her lungs, though as her face grew expressionless and lifeless, Nyna knew she was gone. And Nyna herself was not far off behind.

Eyes rolling to the back of her head and gasping for dear life, Nyna could feel the strings of her consciousness being tugged at relentlessly. Her body started to grow hot with arousal, her pussy quivering in bliss. The princess steeled herself one last time, promising to fight against this force till her last breath, to keep on resisting for as long as possible. And then, in the blink of an eye, Nyna was gone. All of Nyna’s memories and knowledge remained. Every part of her old self remained ingrained in her form. Rather than deleted, it was more apt to say that Nyna had been consumed, her consciousness melded into this incredible conglomerate that ruled all six bodies. She was no longer just Nyna. She was something greater.

“Are you feeling better Nyna~?” Minerva asked in a coy, teasing voice. “Or should I say... Kiran~?”

Nyna smiled, her entire body quivering with the arousal of all six girls. “Hehehe~ I’ve never felt better in my fucking life~!!!”

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“Nggghh~~ Oh amazing and beautiful warrior princess Sharena of Macedonia, please allow me to pleasure your delightful cunt~”

Kneeling down on the floor like little more than a whimpering dog, Minerva clung to Sharena’s legs with a desperate expression. Her gaze was turned up towards Sharena, who towered before the kneeling girl arms crossed and expression steeled. Though Minerva’s thick muscles and large stature could have allowed her to totally overpower Sharena, her demeanor was that of the most timid and daintiest of dames. No longer was Minerva robed in Anna’s shining white Askrian armor. Instead, her body was dressed in Nyna’s long, flowing, elegant white dress, which matched her current attitude perfectly. It was as if she’d captured Nyna’s behavior perfectly.

“Please! I’m just a weak and powerless princess but- My maiden’s heart beats for your stunning body and temperament of a woman such as yourself~” Minerva continued, an enormous departure of her usual respected and firm attitude.

Sharena merely smirked at Minerva's sniveling begging. "Very well princess Minerva!" She acquiesced with a condescending snort. "I will allow you to slurp on my damp, juicy cunt. But only because you are a fellow princess! Otherwise, my beautiful body can only be touched by the strongest women~"

"Oh thank you! Thank you!!" Minerva cried out in bliss, before quickly diving between Sharena's legs and thoroughly slobbering over the other girl's cunt.

Shivers of bliss coursed throughout Minerva's entire body, causing her to moan out and tremble in bliss. Not only did her own pussy quake because Kiran could telepathically feel Sharena's pleasure as well as the pleasure of all of his bodies, but it just felt so good to bring this previously fearless and unstoppable warrior into a timid, perverted little wimp. Seeing Minerva's head desperately slobbering all over Sharena's pussy sent palpitations of bliss to the depths of his mind, causing him to use Sharena's arms to further push Minerva's face into her crotch.

"Come on Catria! Show me what you got!"

Beside them, the pair of Anna and Catria were involved in their own little sexual play. With their legs interlocked around each other, the duo greedily smashed their pussies like a couple of manic, wild animals. Their cunts pulsed in bliss each time their crotches pushed together, copious juices splattering about in their sexual contest of dominance. Though Anna was still dressed as a Whitewing, Catria now bore Linde's flimsy, pink mage clothes, which made it much harder for her to resist against Anna's attacks.

"I thought you mages were more skilled than this!" Anna taunted with a wide smirk, her body quivering as sweat poured down her semi-nude form. "You're disappointing me!"

"Mmffff~ I-I'll show you- You smug Pegasus knight!" Catria snapped back angrily, her hips thrusting forth as she was filled with energy. "We might not be as fast, but we certainly pack a punch!!!"

Pussies crashing together and juices spurting blissfully into the air, the duo continued their conflict by scissoring each other as hard as they could. The entire conflict was of course, manufactured. Neither of them really cared who was superior. In fact, they were both being controlled by Kiran. But the arousing scenario of these two feisty girls sexually battling for superiority was too arousing for him not to roleplay it out.

On the other edge of the room, gleefully staring at the two perverted situations Kiran had concocted, the serious Commander Nyna sat on a bed with her fingers plunged deep into her pussy. Nyna gasped and moaned as she masturbated herself, her eyes intently focused on the way her other bodies had rough, violent and impassioned sex. There were no signs of that shy and restrained princess who had always looked out for Archanea. Dressed in Anna's white combat uniform, Nyna entirely immersed herself in her role as a Commander and pervert.

"It's so fucking hot to see them like that, isn't it~?" Linde commented in a low, gravelly voice as she approached Nyna. Just like Nyna, Linde was dressed in Askrian garb, that of Sharena's. However the girl was so aroused and horny, she couldn't even keep up the façade of pretending to be Sharena, slipping instead into that unabashed and corrupted personality of Kiran.

"All of those girls were proud warriors and soldiers." Linde continued. Her fingers delved into Nyna's pussy, and she began to eagerly help the commander in her masturbation. "But now they're just like

little toys for us to use and satisfy our perverted desires. Their identities, their minds, their bodies, we own them all. They belong to us so we can abuse them as we desire~”

As the words coursed into Nyna’s mind, her pussy quivered and her masturbation quickened its pace. These were all things Kiran already knew of course, but hearing them said aloud seemed to activate a deep, throbbing desire within him.

“These used to be our allies! We used to respect and work with them as friends!” Linde’s body shivered in bliss as she got off to her own teasing. “How could you treat them like that? You’re such a horrible pervert! Utter garbage incarnate! Not only did you betray all of these girls’ trust to use their bodies against their will, but you’re actively getting off to it! You’re the worst of the worst~!!!”

“Yeeeeessss~” Nyna screamed out in bliss. “I’m a terrible person and a disgusting pervert~ And I love every second of it~”

Pussy clamping around Nyna’s and Linde’s fingers, Nyna’s body tensed up that delicious sensation of orgasm came over Kiran’s consciousness. Of course, such amazing pleasure took no time in spreading to each of the girls’ bodies, and they all climaxed at the same exact time, letting out their voices for a chorus of absolute bliss. As the girls’ bodies grew limp from exhaustion and Kiran’s mind settled in the delicious afterglow, there was only one question on his mind. Who would he take over next~?

PROMPT5: The Yandere Domination

The Yandere ladies who have been tormenting Kiran every night are back, and they’re ready to take the next step. No longer are Minerva or Catria satisfied sharing Kiran with anyone else. So in order to cut off Kiran from the rest of the Order of Heroes, the duo force him to abdicate his possession while the force themselves on him in front of everyone.

As Kiran made his way through the ancient halls of the Order of Heroes, side by side with two beautiful women, one could have thought he was living the dream. In truth though, Kiran was living something much closer to a nightmare. To his left, the imposing and muscular princess Minerva held onto his left hand, leading him forth like a dog on a leash. Meanwhile, Catria made sure to squeeze onto Kiran’s right hand as hard as possible, just so he wouldn’t even dare to escape from their clutches. The pair had been thoroughly dominating and overpowering Kiran the entire morning, to the point that the boy could barely even speak back. Though Kiran had no idea what either of them had planned dragging him out here to the middle of the castle, he knew it would not end up good...

Once the trio came into an open courtyard, they stopped directly in the center of the room. Several other heroes walked about the area, stopping to chat and amicably interact with each other. It was a pretty lively room all things considered, with laughs and loud conversation filling the background of this bright sunny day. All of this would soon come to an end however, especially as Catria raised her voice and addressed the crowd.

“Listen up everyone!” Catria yelled fiercely, her voice booming throughout the entire room and quieting all conversation. Instead, most heroes’ attention shifted towards the trio of Catria, Minerva and Kiran with expectant gazes. “Kiran has some very important news to give!”

The words made Kiran quiver in his pants. He was already upset about the way Catria and Minerva had been treating him the whole day, but most of all he absolutely detested all the attention being brought to him. His face grew flush with an incredible red, embarrassment filling him up to this care. There was nothing in the world he’d have wanted more than to reach out and stop Catria, but for some reason his body simply wouldn’t move an inch.

“Starting today, Kiran will be abdicating his position of tactician and summoner of the Order of Heroes!” Minerva exclaimed proudly, her body shivering in excitement at the thought of having him all to herself. “Instead, he will be serving as our personal sex slave! Isn’t that right Kiran~?”

Loud gasps started to echo throughout the room, utter shock spreading into every one of the onlookers. As all eyes focused onto Kiran awaiting for some kind of statement, Kiran just stood there totally frozen. Most people thought it had to be some kind of joke. There’s no way someone as respected as Kiran could stoop so low! Hell, Kiran himself wished dearly that it was merely make believe. Unfortunately, his body become all too domesticated to the women’s desires, leaving his only response to the heroes he was supposed to lead be a whimpering, pathetic look of defeat.

“And to prove our lovely union, I will now fuck Kiran right in this courtyard!” Minerva happily added at the end, her voice booming loud enough so that every single person in the room would hear her.

Kiran’s eyes went wide open at the announcement. They- Surely they weren’t serious right?! Kiran had already been thoroughly drained this morning- There was no way the two were still hungry for more! A- And to do it in front of so many people! It was outrageous! Completely dehumanizing and humiliating!! But as Catria and Minerva both started to pull at Kiran’s clothes at the same time, the man knew they were both being deathly serious.

Like an animal being torn into shreds, Kiran’s clothes were tugged, yanked and downright ripped apart. Neither Minerva nor Catria cared to handle Kiran with any care. As long as they got to expose Kiran’s naked body to the entire Order of Heroes, there was no distance too far. In just a matter of seconds, Kiran found himself fully in the nude before countless many heroes. His cock throbbed in embarrassment, slowly growing erect as more people looked towards him with astonishment. Unfortunately, Kiran’s woes were only about to start...

Without any sort of warning, Minerva grabbed onto Kiran and effortlessly knocked him down on his back, pinning his torso firmly against the ground with her hands. Catria eagerly assisted her superior with Kiran’s domination, groaning in bliss as she pulled Kiran’s arms up and away from his body. Of course, the frazzled Kiran did his best to put up some sort of resistance, but it had to be the wimpiest attempt any man had ever made. Not only did both Minerva and Catria thoroughly overpower him in terms of strength, but it seemed that his body itself didn’t want to fight, instead accepting its subjugated fate with bliss. Minerva’s wicked smile grew wider as she spread Kiran’s legs wide open and pulled them up to the sky. His butthole twitching rapidly, his cock already at half-mast. He was like a defenseless deer caught in a trap, and Minerva was absolutely ready to finish him off.

In a very harsh, and dominating position, Minerva confidently sat atop of Kiran's raised ass, her body pushing down on his legs to totally immobilize him. It felt as if Minerva was taking her rightful place in this throne. The squirming and gasping boy below her had been turned into a totally submissive slave, a fact which proved itself absolute as Kiran's dick became fully throbbing hard. Kiran's will had been totally subjugated, his desires molded into being a submissive slut. Even Kiran's cock acknowledged that he wasn't a free man, that it belonged instead the violently horny women that dominated him. Placed in such a humiliating position, it was clear that Kiran was far from these girls' lover. No, they were fierce, powerful amazons, while Kiran was their conquered prize.

Plap-Plap-Plap-Plap

As Minerva pressed the tip of Kiran's throbbing dick against her pussy, the sound of bodies viciously and needily smashing together started to spread throughout the room. Minerva's hips flung up and down with force, each one of her thrusts more powerful and violent than the last. It wasn't just that Minerva loved the sensation of Kiran's cock traveling through her vaginal walls and punching the entrance to her womb, but the way the boy shivered beneath her as she continued dominating him was so entrancing, Minerva literally couldn't stop herself from fucking the life out of Kiran. Completely eager to disregard Kiran's feelings, Minerva continued to rape Kiran with a debauched smile, her screams of ecstasy serving as a lovely melody to the echoes of her bodily juices splattering about.

To most normal people, being treated in such a forceful and demeaning manner would have been nothing short of an absolute nightmare. And yet, Kiran's dick was harder than it had ever been. Head pushing back against the floor in uncontained pleasure, Kiran couldn't help but whimper and groan as his dick was forced to penetrate Minerva's pussy. The harder Minerva bore down upon him, the harder his cock would throb inside her vaginal walls. It was almost as if his pain was being translated directly into pleasure, his own suffering coming second in importance to the pleasure his dominating mistress.

But the worst part of all wasn't even the violation. No, the worst part of all had to be the crowd... Once Minerva had built up a pretty good rhythm of pounding Kiran's ass, a large crowd of nearby heroes quickly formed around the trio. All of the men and women the surrounded them looked on with abject confusion and wonder. A few of them considered jumping in and helping Kiran, but judging from the way he was gasping so blissfully it was hard to tell whether or not he wanted it to actually be stopped. Kiran could feel all of their gazes bearing into them like daggers. Some were sympathetic and understanding, others filled with hatred and disgust. Regardless, Kiran could tell that they were all judging him, his social standing decreasing by the second. Minerva and Catria had completely emasculated him in every way. A fact that sadly, only served to arouse him further...

"Isn't this wonderful Kiran~?" Minerva cooed blissfully, basking in the mixture of pleasure and panic that was perfectly displayed on Kiran's face. "All of these people finally get to see who you truly are. How about you finally admit it~? Admit that's you're our submissive personal slut and that you LOVE getting raped here in front of everyone."

The last shreds of resistance emerged from Kiran, allowing him to sputter and grunt in denial to Minerva's request. But all it took to quell such a resistance was a single, powerful thrust of Minerva's hips, which effortlessly sent his body into a whirlwind of uncontrollably bliss. As much as Kiran wanted to save face in front of his fellow soldiers and companions, the truth was evident for anyone to see. Minerva and Catria knew it, his body knew, hell even the people watching knew it.

“I’M JUST AN ENORMOUS, USELESS YANDERE LOVING SLUT~~~” Kiran screamed at the top of his lungs, abandoning his self-respect and totally embracing debauched pleasure. “AND I LOVE GETTING RAPED IN PUBLIC~ GYAAHHH~~~~”

Several gasps and chuckles emerged from the crowd around them in response to Kiran’s confession. Minerva and Catria too cooed in bliss, thoroughly excited to have broken him up to this point. The mixture of embarrassment and arousal that Kiran felt at this moment was so gargantuan, the man couldn’t help but start climaxing on the spot. His cock spewed eagerly directly into Minerva’s pussy, his entire body shuddering in submission to her rule. Kiran’s mind had been dominated, his body had been domesticated, and his reputation had been destroyed. No longer could Kiran consider himself a normal, respected member of society. From now on, he was littler more than the yanderes’ personal slut.

PROMPT6: The Real Bottom

Ike and Soren are about to have sex for the first time. Ike is excited and is expecting Soren to have a small dick and be submissive. But he is instead shocked to see Soren has two massive dragon cocks and plans to fuck and dominate Ike with both of them.

Eyes closed and body aching with desire, Ike could feel his heart thumping right through his chest as his lips lovingly melted with Soren’s. The blue haired mercenary pushed Soren down against the bed, his hands tightly wrapped around Soren’s waist as if he never wanted to let go. It wasn’t that long ago the duo had become romantically involved. After being so oblivious to Soren’s advances, their relationship finally bloomed when Soren finally confessed. It had been a very passionate and intimate past few days, while the brand new couple got fully familiarized with each other. But now that the two were locked together in a room without no one to disturb them, they were ready to take the next step and finally seal their love.

Being the larger and more masculine of the two, Ike made sure to take the lead role. His hands shifted down towards Soren’s waist, tugging away at his robes and unbuckling his pants. Ike could just feel his cock eagerly twitching at the thought of finally penetrating Soren’s tight ass. Shivers ran down his spine as he imagined Soren’s whimpering, girlish moans begging to be taken more and more. Sharply yanking Soren’s pants all the way down, Ike spread his boyfriend’s legs in preparation to take his anal virginity.

Except, when Ike gazed upon Soren’s crotch, he did not see the tiny, 2-inch pecker he was expecting. Instead, two fat, girthy, and thoroughly throbbing dragon cocks sprouted from Soren’s crotch, with a plump, heaving nutsack to accompany them. Ike gasped at the sight, flinching slightly in utter surprise. He’d always thought of himself as quite well endowed, but each of Soren’s dicks effortlessly surpassed him in length. They were also quite intimidating in terms of appearance, their lengths covered in a litany of conical, bumps whilst its tip was tinted a menacing green color. A huge round lump bulged around its base, while its head looked almost pointed like an arrowhead. Soren wasn’t just packing a large cock, he was packing a pair of absolute monsters.

“What’s wrong Ike~?” Soren teased him in a smug, condescending manner, his smile growing more crooked by the second. “You thought I was going to have a tiny little baby dick~? That you were just going to dominate me without even trying~? Well... I’m sorry to disappoint, but... I have different plans~”

“A-A-Ahh-! N-N-No- I-I-!” Ike sputtered awkwardly, childish nervousness getting the better of him.

But while Ike stumbled over his own words, Soren slowly pushed him back and rose from the bed. For the first time in his life, Ike was absolutely frozen. He’d always been great under pressure, it was one of the qualities that made him a good leader. But when confronted with Soren’s impressive cocks he was like a deer in headlights. While Ike stared at Soren’s dicks in confusion, the mage was able to turn the tables and pushed the larger man down against the bed. Then, just like Ike had done to him before, Soren pulled down Ike’s pants in one swift motion.

When Ike’s dick popped free from its restraints, the man’s cock was harder than it had ever been before. And yet, it still came nowhere close to comparing to Soren’s titanic meat shafts. With a perverted smile on his face, Soren sandwiched Ike’s cock between his own erect dicks, eliciting breathy moans from the larger man. Ike could feel every little bump of Soren’s dicks pushing against his cock, their heat reverberating with his own. In all truth, the man didn’t understand what had just happened. One second he had his cute, petite boyfriend pinned against the bed, and the next he was getting accosted with two throbbing, behemoth cocks!

“Heh~ Just look at you~” Soren teased him, making sure his cocks would squeezed tightly around Ike’s shaft. “You were so eager to dominate me just a few seconds ago, but now you’re all shriveled up and whimpering before me~ Why did you think I had to make the first move Ike~? The truth is that you’ve never been the big man you’ve built yourself up to be. You were always destined to be a bottom bitch~”

Ike wanted desperately to fight back against Soren’s remarks, but he couldn’t. As soon as the demeaning words came from Soren’s mouth, Ike felt his entire body shivering with bliss. Not only was the assault on his cock dulling his mind, but his very body was preparing to be taken. All of Ike’s muscles felt limp and weak, as if he’d never trained a day in his life. The man’s legs spread wide open in submission, and his asshole started to quiver with need. Ike’s body had finally recognized who the real dominant one in this relationship was, now it was time for Soren to claim it.

With a wide, dominating smile displayed upon his face, Soren aimed the tip of his lower cock against the rim of Ike’s asshole. His cockhead buried gently into Ike’s ass, before his hips slammed forth fiercely and Ike’s anus effortlessly swallowed the entirety of Soren’s length. In all honesty, Soren had been expected some sort of resistance to come from Ike’s ass. But there had been no such thing. Instead the only kind of reaction he found was a yelp of absolute bliss coming from Ike’s mouth.

Fueled by Ike’s utter submission to his dicks, Soren eagerly picked up the speed and strength of his thrusts. His hips violently smashed against Ike’s ass, causing Ike’s entire body fling bounce upwards while his cheeks grew red from the force. Meanwhile, Soren pushed his upper cock against Ike’s already throbbing member, wrapping his hands around both dicks two squeeze them together as hard as possible. As Soren began to masturbate both of their dicks together, Ike’s moans of pleasure only grew louder and more unhinged. The grown man’s face became reddened and distorted. Tears actually

started to stream down his face. Never had Soren seen a man as confident and strong as Ike acting such a whimpering manner. It was the most arousing thing he'd ever witnessed.

"You like that, don't you slut~?" Soren continued to tease him, his dicks growing harder the more submissive Ike acted. "You like getting fucked like the submissive bitch you are~"

But despite the fact that Ike's body had already totally surrendered to Soren's will, his mind still held some sort of inhibition. Ike knew he was strong! He might not be as well endowed as Soren, but his dick was still quite large! And his body was very masculine and muscular! There was no way someone like him could be the bottom, r-right?!

Unfortunately for Ike, Soren was prepared to prove him wrong. Now that he was finished teasing Ike's dick, Soren pulled his upper cock away... And pointed it towards Ike's anus. With his lower dragon penis already buried in Ike's ass, Soren started to push the tip of his upper cock against Ike's rim. It didn't matter if Ike broke in the process, it didn't matter if Soren stretched Ike's ass past what was usable. It wasn't enough that he'd topped Ike. He needed to show Ike that he was Soren's totally subservient and submissive bitch, not the other way around, and he would do so by any means necessary.

Hands grabbing onto Ike's waist tightly, Soren began to thrust his cocks forward. The rim of Ike's asshole quivered in excitement, though it struggled to let two titanic girthy snakes through at the same time. Ike's inner anal walls tightly squeezed onto the pair of dicks with pressure in a desperate attempt to prevent his organ from breaking. Ike gave a loud grunt. For a few seconds, he struggle to understand the strange filling sensation that came from his nether regions. But by the time he looked down towards Soren's crotch, it was already too late-

PLAAAP!!!!

With a powerful commanding thrust, Soren's hips confidently smashed into Ike's ass-

PLAP-PLAP-PLAP-PLAP-PLAP~~~

Only for the boy to start mercilessly pounding Ike's asshole at the speed of light. Eyes rolling to the back of his head and body shuddering uncontrollably with bliss, Ike let out the loudest, horniest and sluttiest scream of desire. His cock began to twitch up and down without any control, his insides lovingly squeezing around the girths of Soren's shaft. Ike could feel every little bump on each of Soren's deliciously fat dicks. With each of Soren's thrusts, the tips of his cocks smashed into Ike's prostate, sending ecstasy throughout the entirety of Ike's body. As Ike took slam after slam of Soren's dicks, his mind finally accepted the reality his body had embraced long ago.

"Do you understand now~?!?" Soren growled with a dominant voice, his hands wrapping around Ike's torso like he was no more than a sex toy. "You're mine Ike! You're my bitch~!!! My cock riding slut~!!!!"

"I- I- I~!!!" "I UNDERSTAND~~!!!" Ike cried in bliss. He no longer cared about being dominant, he no longer cared about being on top. The only thing he wanted now was to keep taking Soren's dual dicks. "I'M YOURS SOREEEEEEN~~~ I'M YOUR COCK ADDICTED SLUUUUUUTTT~~~"

Hips pushing upwards instinctively, Ike mewled in bliss as he began to ejaculate uncontrollably. The man's cum sprouted upwards into the air like a fountain, drizzling all over his own body as well as that of

his lover. These weren't the motions of a man in control. It was not the way a commander behaved. Instead, Ike had been turned into little more than a cock addicted whore in a manner of minutes.

Soren grunted loudly in response, his hips burying tightly against Ike's ass before his dual cocks started to climax buried deep in Ike's anus. Not only had Ike's ass tightened deliciously from his orgasm, but seeing Ike acting like such a bitch was nothing short of amazing. While the rest of Greil's Mercenaries would see Ike as their proper and confident commander, from now on Ike would forever be Soren's bitch~

PROMPT7: Book of Bimbofication

Soren touches/reads a cursed tome that transforms him into a dumb, big titty bimbo. He is scared at first, but as his body changes and his mind fills with thoughts of cock, he becomes completely turned on and cums the moment his transformation is complete.

Every competent tactician knows that caution is one of the most important things to consider when confronting unknown situations. Whether it might be something as simple as deciding if food has gone bad or launching a full scale attack on unknown terrain, it is almost always better to take a cautious approach so as to not bring any unnecessary risk. And yet right at this moment, even a tactician as skilled as Soren showed not a single shred of caution as he perused through the forbidden section of the Askrian tome library. It had not been long since Soren and his friends had arrived at this brand-new world, and though Soren wasn't totally excited about the situation, if there was anything he did love it had to be the amazing breadth of knowledge contained within the Order of Heroes' halls.

Thousands of books lined up the shelves of the Askrian library, each one filled to the brim with the rich history, science and magic of countless foreign realms. Everywhere he looked, Soren could find a litany of books he hadn't even heard of, let alone been able to read. And the incredibly number of magical tomes-! It was absolutely astonishing! There were simply not enough hours in the day for Soren to read them all. But out of the great swaths of writing contained within this enormous library, the thing that really caught Soren's attention was the forbidden tome section.

Soren had been warned not to delve too deep into the forbidden section of books, but Soren was quite confident in his abilities as a mage, so he actively chose to ignore it. The boy just wanted to know what kind of knowledge was considered nefarious, which spells were too taboo. One tome in particular caught Soren's eyes, causing the boy to quickly pluck it from the shelves. To the layman, it looked like a totally innocent and unassuming book. Its hardcover was a bright pink, with a big feminine kiss mark on its front along with the simplified figure of what looked to be a very well-endowed woman. In all honesty, it didn't even look like a real tome! It was much too thin and silly to be considered the real thing!

But as Soren opened the pages to the tome and began to read, he could feel a puff of magic blast into his face. Soren coughed loudly in response, his entire body tingling with a strange budding sensation. Taking a moment to catch his breath, Soren wiped his eyes and read through the pages of the book

more attentively. A sensation of dread began to fill him as he did so, accompanied by a strange warmth that slowly grew from within his loins.

“B-B-Bimbo spell?!?” The boy sputtered aloud, his heart dropping as the words came from his mouth. “W-W-Who would make such a p-perverted thing?! T-There’s no way that a simple tome like this can- Gyaaahhh~”

With a pleasurable tingle coursing down through Soren’s spine, the boy couldn’t help but let out a girlish, perverted moan. Soren wanted so badly to believe that this was some sort of prank or trick. The possibility of getting turned into some mindlessly slutty was too much for him to contemplate. Unfortunately for Soren, the sensations that wracked his entire body were painfully real. His heartrate grew faster, his cock hardening within his loins as pure, feral lust was injected directly into his system. Soren could feel his mind grow heavy with the magic of this perverted spell, and his body was not far behind.

Fwoomp!

Like a pair of balloons exploding out of his chest, Soren could feel two titanic breasts grow out from his body. His once boyish and soft pectorals had almost instantly inflated into a pair of enormous, jiggling knockers that bounced with every one of his breaths. Soren let out a moan as he felt his growing sensitive nipples rub against the cloth of his robes. With each second they grew larger and sluttier, clearly imprinting through his clothes as if they were ready to tear right through his chest. It was a totally terrifying experience, yet one that filled Soren’s body with unfiltered lust.

Fwoooooomp!!!

Not to be outdone by his titanic tits, Soren’s asscheeks too expanded backwards with a massive growth of plump fat. His spankable booty looked frankly ridiculous springing back from his mage robes, each cheek large enough it almost made it look like he was wearing a poofy dress. Soren’s figure wasted no time in adjusting to this new form either. His waist thinned out along with his shoulders, giving him a perfectly curvaceous and sexy hourglass shape. Thick amounts of girthy mass started to fill up his thighs too, giving him a pair of deliciously plump legs that became so fat, they tore right through Soren’s pants.

The more Soren’s body changed, the more panic and dread filled his mind. He didn’t want to be turned into a big titty bimbo! He didn’t want to lose all of his intelligence in favor of mindless lust! There was no way a single mistake like that could mark his end like this- Soren was a proud tactician! He was one of the top minds in his field! There had to be some sort of way to stop this!!

Taking a deep breath and steeling his mind for a moment, Soren tried to focus on turning himself back. Specifically, the boy blocked out any kind of sexual desires that wracked his mind and focused on solving his problem. It was like he entered a Zen state of mental clarity. His worldly desires and physical needs slowly faded into the background, and as they did so his transformation seemed to slow down. That was it! This spell seemed to draw from a person’s passion! If Soren simply focused on remaining himself and didn’t give into the magic, he’d be able to beat it!

Having grown confident on his ability to beat this curse back, Soren stretched his every mental muscle in order to ignore the sensations of heat and desire that pulsed within his every pore. Instead of his fat, sloshing titties, he thought about battle tactics and techniques. Rather than focus on his huge

dumptruck ass, the boy thought about his friends on the Greil Mercenaries, who he cared about deeply. Titania... Mist... Ike... They wouldn't want to see him as some stupid bimbo! Especially Ike- Soren cared so much for Ike, he didn't want him to anguish over any unfortunate transformations Soren was victim to. Even though Soren knew his darling Ike would probably be okay with it. Maybe he'd actually be aroused. Yesss... Aroused and ready to fuck Soren... Then Soren would finally get a taste of Ike's *BIG-FAT- DELICIOUS*

COCK

In an instant, Soren's eyes flicked wide open in shock. His concentration had been broken, causing his entire body to shudder once more with the pressure of his transformation. Once again, Soren took a deep breath and tried to think about other things. But as his vision became dark and his thoughts grew quiet, the only thing bouncing around in Soren's mind was that single word. *Cock*. Soren did his best to ignore it. *Cock*. It was only a word. A word that summoned images of hard, throbbing penises, but still little more than a word. *Cock*. Soren didn't even really care about *cocks* that much. It wasn't something that he thought about in the slightest. He definitely didn't imagine how such a musky, heavy member would feel taste in his mouth. He certainly spent no time daydreaming about using his fat titties to lovingly squeeze one. And there was no way in hell he'd ever desires for a big, masculine penis to demolish his ass!

Soren's eyes became open once more, but this time the boy couldn't close them. His entire body was pulsating with absolute ecstasy, his breathing more agitated than ever while sweat poured profusely down his form. Soren didn't understand what was wrong! He was only thinking about cock, and yet it felt like his body was going into overdrive! Merely placing the word in his mind was enough to cause Soren's cock to become incredibly erect, precum already dribbling from his tip. It was so strange! Soren didn't even like cock! He *LOVED* it~ The smell of dick was enough to send his brain into overdrive. The mere possibility of getting a taste of cock made his mouth drool with desire. Even his ass quivered with need, always hungering to take more cock.

Eyes rolling to the back of his head, Soren began to bounce up and down with excitement. His enormous breasts jiggled wildly, their motions causing his nipples to grow erect in bliss. His ass too twerked about with desire, as if it was desperately trying to attract and invisible mate. Soren made a howl of pure ecstasy. He was... He was supposed to be resisting against something, wasn't he? Soren could feel a tingle at the back of his mind, yelling at him to focus and pay attention. But Soren's brain was much too filled with a desire for cock to even care! Dick was all he desired! It was the most important thing in his life! Soren didn't care about anything else. He just wanted to get fucked by big cocks~~~

"Cooooooock~~~" The boy yelled aloud in absolute bliss.

And as the last remnants of Soren's resistance were torn asunder, the boy began to happily ejaculate all over the room. His sperm sputtered into his pants, while the rest of his body reverberated in blissful orgasm. Except, with every spurt of cum that escaped from Soren's urethra, the boy's penis became smaller and smaller until it had been reduced to a pathetic 2-inch pecker. Not that Soren would ever mind, as he was the one who loved getting fucked~

With bimbo Soren's acceptance of his new self, a final set of changes washed over his form. The boy's medium-length hair grew out down to his ass, his silky black threads brightening into a beautiful golden

color. Supple fat started to accumulate around Soren's lips, inflating them out slowly until they had become perfect O-shaped cock sucking machines. And to top the whole thing off, a layer of slutty, over the top makeup covered his entire face whole, as if to accentuate how much of a bimbo he had become. Even Soren's clothes were not immune to the changes, his robes becoming thinner and thinner until he was wearing an exaggerated bikini that looked like it was pulled out of a porn mag.

With Soren's transformation arriving at an end, the boy giggled loudly in blissful ignorance.

"Oh. Em. Gee... This book was like, super duper funny!!!" Soren continued to mindlessly giggle, completely unaware of how ridiculously perverted he looked. "And it like, made me feel super duper good too! I just gotta show Ikey-poo how cool this book stuff is! It even has like, super cute pictures so I don't have to use words!!"

Skipping off happily giggling with the bimbo book in hand, Soren went out to find his darling Ike and show him what he had found. Though it was too late for caution, sometimes the unexpected results are what make you the happiest.