

“I know Mario said he’d be sealed there forever, but...”

Princess Peach let out a tired sigh. Standing in the middle of her main hall, she gazed up at the intimidating Bowser statue before her.

“I just can’t help but feel there’s something off...” The princess spoke in a downcast, pensive voice, her soft gloved fingers rubbing away at her chin.

It hadn’t been long since Bowser’s latest scheme had been undone by the brave Mario, and now the King of Koopas apparently found himself imprisoned within this scary stone statue. The plumber and many of the Mushroom Kingdom’s magicians promised her it was safe. They tried to convince her that it would be better to keep the statue in her castle, so that Bowser’s Koopa minions couldn’t easily revive him. And still, every time the princess passed the eerie statue, she couldn’t help but shiver with distrust. There was something about this statue that just didn’t sit right...

Scanning the entirety of the statue with an inquisitive gaze, the princess tried to find any evidence that would justify her worries. It honestly didn’t look very threatening at first glance. Yes, it did bear the face of that ugly, nefarious Bowser. But it was no different than any of the thousands of Bowser statues present in his castle. His shell was sturdy and spiked, his claws sharp and terrible. His face looked evilly angry, and his eyes...

An unwitting gasp escaped Peach’s lips, her gaze completely transfixed onto the Bowser statue’s eyes. For some unexplained reason, each one of his stone pupils were glowing a haunting bright red that pierced into the deepest recesses of Peach’s mind. The woman’s body began to shake, her mouth hanging open as she stood in a total state of trance. It almost felt like there was some strange energy invading her body, infecting her soul and taking over her every thought.

Then, just as suddenly as it had begun, it was over. Princess Peach shook her head left and right, letting her consciousness return to normal. However, when she sharply turned back towards the statue’s eyes, they were just as grey and solid as the rest of the statue.

“Hmm... That was odd...” Peach spoke to herself, a strange bubbling sensation surging from her stomach. Did she really see the Bowser statue’s eyes glowing? Or was it some sort of illusion?

“Oh dear... I must be imagining things...” She gave another sigh of exhaustion. “I’ll try not to dwell on it any longer. If Mario said it was safe, I’ll trust him.”

With a sharp turn away from that dreadful statue, Peach started making her way back towards the privacy of her grand bedroom. The princess walked with poise, her gait completely royal and confident. Perhaps some rest would do good on her weary mind. Bowser’s evil had finally been put to rest. Trying to worry over his return was nothing more than a waste of time. There was nothing he could do to her now.

And yet, completely unbeknownst to the delicate princess, an unknown force was already brewing deep within her core. As she continued to walk past huge Mushroom Kingdom banners and litanies of Toad guards, Peach could feel a strange heat permeating through her form. It staggered her movements, forcing a light blush upon her cheeks whilst her strut lost much of its rhythm. Deep within the confines of her mind, a thick blinding fog spread forth, slowing any kind of rational thought down to a painful

crawl. It was almost like Peach was being placed in a state of stasis, preparing her body for a total and imminent transformation.

The changes were small at first, too subtle for anyone to even notice normally. Peach's legs lengthened vertically ever so slightly, causing her to grow inch after inch of height. Her shoulders broadened, her torso growing wider and squarer for a more masculine type of figure. Nails became sharper and smaller, almost like were shifting into claws. Still, with every continued step, the changes only seemed to accelerate.

Crackling loudly, Peach's bones began to thicken and shift within her growing body. Her arms became larger, the once flimsy and dainty limbs plumping outwards with mass. They weren't just getting fatter, however. Thickly defined, muscled biceps formed along the length of Peach's arms, the likes that would only appear on people who'd trained all their lives. Her slim dainty fingers fattened up into thick, clumsy sausages that were rough and coarse. As Peach's forearm grew, it ripped right through her flimsy silk gloves until her arms were like those of a bodybuilder.

Down in her torso, Peach couldn't help but grumble as she felt her very organs rearranging themselves to fit her new form. Once totally soft, smooth and thin, her tummy soon became stiff as a brick, allowing for thick muscle lines and a perfectly tone six pack to form on her sturdy stomach. Similarly, every part of Peach's dress suddenly became tight and constraining. The girl's previously straw-thin waist exploded outwards in width, instantly snapping the waistline of her dress with her body. Her bra was stretched further and further to fit with her growing, squarish back. Little by little Peach's body morphed until the cute, slender dress she was wearing no longer fit her wide, boorish form.

Now the transformation was shifting down towards her legs, which only continued to expand along with the rest of her body. Large, meaty bumps of muscle surged from her calves and thighs, filling her legs with inordinate amounts of strength. Her hips grew wider, stretching out her panties as they took on a squarish shape. Further below, Peach's feet steadily increased in size until they grew too large for her dainty high heels and burst right through the she's leather. It was a total and complete destruction of her body's femininity, as if it was being consumed by a stronger power.

"Haaa~ Haaa~ W-What's g-going on?!?!" Peach growled out in a delirious tone, her heated body wobbling left and right uncontrollably.

By this point, her ripping clothes and bulging body had informed Peach that there was something very wrong developing at this moment. As a dreadful panic filled her mind, she rushed right through the giant doors of her room and flung herself inside, making sure to lock them so that no one could see her in this horrid state.

"Ngghhhh~! W-What's h-h-haappe-ning to me?!?" The woman screamed, her voice shifting to a deep, baritone masculine tone in the middle of her sentence as her neck thickened with mass.

"URGHHH! Everything is **so tight~! So rough~!**" Peach continued to struggle as she made her way further into the room, her hands clutching at her now ill-fitting clothes. "I just need to- **get them off!!!**"

Claws digging into the fabric of her beautiful pink dress, princess Peach began to furiously rip her outfit to shreds with her brand-new sharpened nails. Her dress, her gloves, her panties and bra, in no more than a couple of seconds she destroyed all the articles of clothing that she loved so much in a desperate

search of some sort of release. And once the shreds of cloth messily adorned her bedroom floor, the only reaction Peach could feel was a sigh of relief.

Relief that came with even more changes to her precious body. Moaning and panting breathlessly, Peach shivered as her signature soft o-shaped lips shrank and roughened. Her chin protruded outward and became more pronounced, her cheekbones growing stiffer and more defined. Peach's previously beautiful golden locks lost their luster the more they shrunk into Peach's head, slowly morphing into a short, spiky hairstyle that was not fit of a princess as cute as her. Even little things like her nose growing and her eyebrows thickening served to modify the appearance of Peach's face. What was left was not the visage of a beautiful princess, but instead the face of a rugged, handsome, masculine brute.

Before Peach could change much more, the princess quickly ran towards her large floor mirror to take a look at her modified form. There, the emotion she experienced could only be described as absolute shock. Peach was very big now. She was strong, she was masculine. Were it not for the pussy still nuzzled between her legs, she could have easily mistaken herself for a large, burly man.

Second after second, every shred of her femininity was being erased. Even now, as her eyes settled on her pert pair of breasts, she could see them slowly deflating first hand. The fat of her tits was absorbed into her body, her cup size steadily decreasing with each one of her breaths. Her pink, pert nipples thickened considerably, taking a darker, duller color while they adjusted to their shrinking landscape. Soon, not a single trace of Peach's original breasts remained, as they'd been completely transformed into a set of impeccable, masculine pecs.

Peach placed a hand on her chest, massaging the newly hardened, flat pec. Her fingers gently caressed her stiff face, as if they were double checking what her eyes had already proved. That's when it finally dawned on her.

"I'm turning into a guy..." Peach muttered with a sense of disbelief. "I'm turning into a **hot, strong, muscular guy~ Hehe... Hehehehe~**"

The normal reaction would have been to panic, to freak out over her changing figure and try to get some help. However, the only thing Peach could feel as she stared at her reflection was genuine arousal. Slimy, viscous strands of feminine lubrication oozed profusely from her pussy, her labia quivering intensely with arousal. Unable to restrain her desires any longer, Peach greedily pushed her fat, masculine finger directly into her cunt, moaning loudly as she felt them spreading apart her insides. It was an absolutely marvelous sensation. But it wasn't enough.

As her fingers wrapped around her clitoris, Peach began to forcefully pull on the pulsating nub. Incredibly enough, the clit actually responded to Peach's actions, its length expanding to the princess' will. The longer this member became, the girthier it grew. Thick, throbbing veins appeared along its length while a slit formed at its tip. Further below, Peach's labia slowly sealed her vagina shut, only for the skin there to explode into a fat pouch with two egg-sized protrusion. Sculpting her body with a nefarious grin, Peach got rid of her pussy in favor of a big, mighty, kingly cock.

"**Heheheh! I'm gonna turn into the biggest, baddest, buffest guy~!!!**" Peach exclaimed with egotistical pride, eagerly wrapping her hands around this enormous, throbbing penis.

Without even thinking twice about it, the princess furiously masturbated her newly grown titanicly fat cock, showing no sign of restraint or inhibition. And the harder she pumped her member, the further she changed. Her skin took a tanned brown tone, her hair burning up into a fiery orange. Teeth sharpened into horrible fangs within her mouth, a pair of spiky horns surging up from each side of her forehead to give her an evil, draconic look.

“W-Wait!” Then, in a singular moment, when her eyes met her reflection once more, a glitter of realization came over her mind, bringing her back to reality. “T-That hair! Those horns! Those fangs! I-I’m not just turning into any guy-! I’m turning- ” The girl tried to put up some mental resistance, to fight against the creeping mental corruption inside her mind. But it was too late.

“I-I’m turning into b-b-**BOWSER**~~! **Bwahaha!**” Irises changing from a glimmering blue to a blazing red, Bowser’s evil reptile mind completed its takeover, merging him with Peach forever. The old Peach was gone. Now all that remained was this new, male human Bowser.

“That’s right princess! I can’t believe you didn’t notice until now!” The evil Koopa-turned human gloated with a prideful, gravelly voice while he continued to pump his fat member. **“I’m turning your body into that of the glorious Bowser!!!”**

Thrusting his hips forward wildly, King Bowser let out a ferocious roar that echoed throughout the entire castle as his cock sputtered sperm all over his own reflection on Peach’s floor mirror. Embers of flame escaped his fanged mouth, his cock twitching blissfully within his stiff, masculine grasp. With a crooked smile on his face, the man admired the handsome, burly physique of his human body.

“Gotta be honest princess, I never expected to take over the Mushroom Kingdom like this. But I gotta say, it doesn’t feel half bad~ I can’t wait to see what that plumber boyfriend of yours thinks about us now~”