

CHRISTMAS PROMPTS PART 1

LIST OF PROMPTS:

PROMPT1: Relaxing by the Fireplace

Seteth lives for these moments, wrapped in a blanket in front of a fireplace in the cold winter night, with his little sister resting her head against his chest. And she loved being surrounded by his tight loving embrace, so warm and intimate as she pounds his pussy raw with her thick cock. What a wonderful present.

PROMPT2: Camilla's Special Gift

Camilla was always criticized for buying things she wanted as gifts. Well, no more this year! Now that everyone's transformed into identical clones of her, she can give herself gifts in peace! Finally, people will stop judging her for gifting obscenely large pocket pussies

PROMPT3: Getting to Know Your Partner's Steed

Whoops! Lyn and Florina gave each other the same gift! To think they thought they were being clever giving their wife a "one free night with my steed" coupon. Oh well, I guess they can just kiss, grope, and snort horse cock and balls together.

PROMPT4: Your True Main

A girl wishes for Christmas that male Byleth was with her because she is a fan of him in smash. He becomes real but no in a way she expected, because she is transformed as him with a huge cock to boot

PROMPT5: Fun With Collars

Christmas Nino decides to give presents to all of her family to celebrate the festivities. So when it was time to give a gift for Linus and Ursula, Nino hands them a pair of collars. What they didn't know was that the collar was cursed and after putting it Linus' head transforms into a vagina, while his real head is taken to an entirely different place.

PROMPT6: Joining Under the Mistletoe

Soleil, after a mistletoe forces her to kiss the lovely Leanne, suddenly finds they are both forcibly joined by the crotch when their cocks rip through their clothes to come together.

PROMPT7: Rhea's Cute Gift

Rhea gets the perfect gift for the holidays: Edelgard's femininity! Now that the bishop's got twice as fat an ass from absorbing it all, it's time to rock this androgynous little twink's world and drain that wimpy empire dick.

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PROMPT1: Relaxing by the Fireplace

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Fire crackled loudly from the fireplace, dousing the room with a warm, comfortable glow along with a delicate heat. And on a nearby soft couch sat Seteth and Flayn, lovingly nestled together within the soft covers of a thick blanket, as close as family members could be. Flayn rested her head cozily against Seteth's stiff chest, her eyes closed and her smile wide as she basked in her father's warmth. Meanwhile, Seteth looked down at his child with a beaming smile, softly patting her hair with his hand again and again. Though a snowy storm raged outside of their room, the two couldn't have felt any warmer than they did at this moment.

"Winter is such a wonderful season, isn't it brother?" Flayn asked with a blissful sigh. "Oops! Hehe~ I meant father~"

"I-It really is~" Seteth responded honestly, his cheeks growing redder as he continued to heat up.

As heartwarming as this scene between father and daughter might have been though, there was something else to it than met the eye. To the average person it might have looked like these two were simply a couple of family members snuggling together. But beneath the mantle of that fluffy heavy blanket laid a shocking fact. Both Seteth and Flayn were completely naked.

Flayn cocked her hips forward with force, causing her father to shiver with pleasure. Though one might have expected a prim, tight, youthful pussy placed at the tip of Flayn's crotch, instead what protruded outwards was a thick, heavy, long masculine penis, along with a set of fat heavy balls that clung so low they stuck to the seat of the couch. Flayn possessed a cock that wasn't just big, it was a member that was large enough it could even rival the size of horses.

Similarly, Seteth's crotch was devoid of any kind of mighty masculine organ for a man of his size. And in its place was a damp, widened, needy slit that was currently being completely filled by Flayn's girthy penis. His nub-like clit shivered pleasurably as his pussy was taken, his excited feminine juices spilling all over the couch. Seteth's cunt was horny, slick and ready to take more and more of Flayn's delicious cock.

With a flurry of commanding, forceful, forward thrusts, Flayn continuously pounded her father's pussy, using as much strength as her tiny body could muster. The girl's cock pierced through Seteth's vaginal folds with strength, parting open his inner walls with the sheer girth of her member. Her hips rocked rhythmically in a series of unforgiving motions, her cute little backside bulging through the blanket her legs forced her to pull back. Though she might not have looked like the mightiest girl, the way she slammed her cock into Seteth's pussy was certainly impressive.

"Are you enjoying it brother~?" Flayn commented with a teasing tone, her face rubbing Seteth's bare abs closely while her tiny arms gripped his sides. "Am I warming you up~?"

"Yes Flayn~" Seteth moaned out in response. "That's right what I needed~"

It had been so long since Seteth had been filled up this good, since he'd held someone this close to his heart. Though usually Seteth wouldn't have allowed Flayn to do something like this, the cold and loneliness that came with winter had broken his will. Seeing his daughter's thick member sparked feelings in him he never thought he'd possessed. In the end, he didn't regret his decision in the slightest. Now that he felt his cunt and heart being filled by Flayn's loving warmth, he knew he'd made the right choice.

Soon, Flayn's thrusts began to pick up in speed and force. Seteth's pussy blasted out thick explosions of feminine orgasm, his voice cracking as he let out exhilarated moans. The couch the two were on began to creak as Flayn's pounding reached its apex. The sound of the fire behind them and the storm outside was drowned out by the raw, human noise of bodies slamming together. The two could feel their organs shaking with pleasure. Their bodies throbbed as their minds were injected with bliss. It wasn't just sexual satisfaction what they were feeling. They were also experiencing a wonderful sensation of emotional relief.

Flayn's balls began to twitch, her urethra opening wide as cum began to spill out from her member. However, the girl felt no need to pull her cock out of Seteth's vagina. Rather, she slammed the rest of her dick into her father's pussy with one final blow, letting her cock explode inside of Seteth as her cum flooded his damp organ.

All of Flayn's mighty seed quickly began to fill Seteth's insides. His womb was quickly flooded as his every nook and cranny was colored in her juice. She pumped out endless load after load, eventually a little bump formed below Seteth's belly, a mark of Flayn's love for him. Once she was done totally creampie-ing her father, Flayn simply let out a sigh of relief, hugging her father closely while her still hardened cock rested happily inside him.

"Mmmmmhhh~ I hope you enjoy my gift, father." Flayn sighed with a blissful expression, pushing her body as close to Seteth's as she possibly could. "Perhaps after this holiday, we won't be as alone anymore~"

Seteth cooed happily, lovingly wrapping his arms around her. Having another child? One that he and Flayn could take care of? He... He would certainly like that~

PROMPT2: Camilla's Special Gift

Camilla was always criticized for buying things she wanted as gifts. Well, no more this year! Now that everyone's transformed into identical clones of her, she can give herself gifts in peace! Finally, people will stop judging her for gifting obscenely large pocket pussies

"Aw, god damn it!"

Kneeling by the big pine tree in the castle's living room, Hinoka sputtered out angrily as she took out her holiday gift from its present box.

"I can't believe she gave me this crap again!"

Sitting within her grasp was perhaps one of the strangest objects Hinoka could have ever dreamed of receiving. Its appearance was that of a thick, long purplish tube, the same tame hue of Princess Camilla's hair. Beneath the object's soft, rubbery outside was a fully modeled, bumpy tunnel, and resting at one of its ends was a set of vertical flaps that resembled a vagina. *Camilla's vagina*. Yes, for the winter celebration, Hinoka had received a fleshlight that was an exact copy of Camilla's tight, womanly pussy.

"Oh, are you speaking about Camilla's gift?" Princess Azura who sat nearby asked curiously. The refined lady looked down at her own gifted fleshlight in her hands. "Yes, I must agree. Camilla's gifts are quite... Unorthodox... We don't even have the equipment to use them."

"Girls, girls!" The young prince Corrin kneeled beside them in an attempt to ease their worries, his own present fleshlight in hand whilst he smiled at them with comfort. "I know Camilla's gifts might be a bit over the top, but big sister Camilla means well!"

"Pah!" Hinoka grumbled angrily. "You're only saying that because you're planning on using it, aren't you, perv!?"

"W-W-W-What?!?" Corrin blushed madly. "I'm not going to use it at all!" He tried to deny the accusation. "Although... You have to admit, it does look quite... Appetizing..."

All of a sudden, Corrin found that he could not avert his gaze from the soft, purplish vaginal lips of the pocket pussy Camilla had given to him. His cock began to pulsate within his pants, slowly growing to a thoroughly aroused and erect state. Though he'd never once thought about seriously fucking this little gag gift from the moment he'd got it, now that the idea was in his mind it felt irresistible.

"Hmmm... Yeah, i-it does look very well made..." Hinoka continued with a monotone voice.

Just like Corrin, the princess suddenly found herself completely mesmerized by the toy in her hand. She possessed no cock with which to use it, yet the idea of getting to try the pussy out caused her own cunt to start gushing and twitching with more arousal than it had ever shown before. With her curiosity piqued, Hinoka took her finger and penetrated the fleshlight's mound, only for her to grith her teeth and groan in response. The textures of this toy felt so amazing~ So real~ She just wanted to fuck it~~~

"Ahhhh~ I-if only I had a big cock~" Azura moaned out in a hypnotic tone, her mind as taken as that of her siblings.

Unable to hold in her arousal anymore, Azura quickly lifted up her skirt and slammed the fleshlight against her dampening pussy, letting out a pleased moan as she felt the soft plastic rub against her cunt. Of course, the princess had no way of filling the fake pussy. But this didn't stop her from trying, as she pushed her clitoris against the gaping hole, thrusting and thrusting over and over again like a woman who'd lost her mind.

"A-Azura what are you doing?!" Corrin gasped with panic, noticing his sister surrender her senses to her bestial pleasures.

"Ah~ Fuck~ Fuck~ Fuck~ Fuck~"

Only for his attention to be taken by Hinoka, who was eagerly doing the same thing. With both of her hands gripping the squishy sex toy, Hinoka greedily thrust her hips forward in set of repeated, horny motions. The stranger thing however was that Hinoka's clitoris wasn't just long enough to penetrate the

pussy, it was actively growing! Corrin watched in amazement as his sister's clit slowly grew in girth and length with every one of her manic thrusts. A little pouch of skin formed right underneath it, slowly filling up with every sway of her body until it had formed into a thick sack with two massive testicles. Within just a couple of seconds, Hinoka had grown a fully functioning cock right above her twitching pussy.

And though Corrin should have been absolutely horrified by the changes occurring around him, the boy felt more aroused and excited than he'd ever felt. Throwing away any sort of concern out of his mind, he quickly dropped his pants and began to fuck his fleshlight with the same ardor as his sisters. The response in pleasure was immediate. Corrin moaned out in pleasure as he felt his cock and balls slowly expanding within the fleshlight until it was large enough to fill it completely. But there was also the radiating pleasure he felt as a tight pussy began to open right beneath his sack, expanding and creating a womb to perfectly imitate the pussy he was fucking.

Soon, the trio of royals began to feel the rest of their bodies undergo radical changes. Their legs plumped up considerably, growing larger and thicker as they gave them extra length and width. Their thighs plumped up with fat, their asscheeks filling up considerably until they obtained a beautiful pear-shaped figure that most women would kill for, along with the best backside in all of Nohr.

Next, toned bellies filled up with motherly pudge, their waists shrinking whilst their hips expanded outwards. As their arms and shoulders grew more slender and more feminine, their chests slowly began to expand forward with supple mass and delicious fat that made each one of them grow an amazing set of G-Cup breasts.

To end it all, their heads and faces shifted in different ways, only to arrive at the same result. Their lips plumped up, faces growing softer and more feminine as rough facial features were replaced with softer and cuter ones. Their hair grew out, losing their original hair color in favor of a much more powerful, motherly purple. And in their minds, their identities were slowly overturned by a much stronger, much more feminine personality. One of love, one of lust, one of Camilla.

As the trio's transformation into full-fledged Camilla clones was completed, they all let out moans of absolute ecstasy. Being Camilla filled them with joy. Getting to fuck Camilla's pussy with their fat cocks was the best sensation they could have ever imagined. Their dicks greedily slammed into their pocket pussies, their breasts bouncing about as their balls swayed with their every thrust. This was it, the perfect winter festival gift. They were all meant to be Camillas~

Letting out a myriad of harmonic moans in unison, the trio of Camillas happily came inside of their toys, releasing all of their seed happily as the blissful cusp of orgasm enveloped them. Their jizz quickly flooded every one of their fake pussies, but their sperm production was so powerful and fast, that each one found their fleshlights exploding open and causing their sperm to blast everywhere. Though even then they continued to cum and moan happily, their minds unable to process anything other than bliss.

It was only once they'd all released their cum and felt their high slowly dwindle that the Camilla's relaxed back into the floor, gasping and panting for air as they felt their senses slowly returning to them. Their smiles were wide, their cocks satisfied. Though they all felt some semblance of sadness to breaking their wonderful gifts from Camilla, it also felt like it had been worth it.

“Awww man! I can’t believe our toys broke the very first day...” One of the Camilla’s commented with disappointment.

“I guess we’ll just have to wait for the next winter festival to get new ones...” Another one added, looking at her ripped fleshlight with a saddened expression.

“Don’t worry girls!” The third Camilla tried to sheer them up, wrapping her arms around both of their shoulders. “Luckily, we can just fuck each other’s real pussies until then~”

The trio of Camillas smiled, their cocks growing erect once more. Fucking a real Camilla’s pussy~? Now *that* was a perfect holiday gift~

PROMPT3: Getting to Know Your Partner’s Steed

Whoops! Lyn and Florina gave each other the same gift! To think they thought they were being clever giving their wife a “one free night with my steed” coupon. Oh well, I guess they can just kiss, grope, and snort horse cock and balls together.

“Mmmmm~ *Shlorp Shlorp* Oh Lyn~ *Lam slaaa~* How did you know~? *Glorgp gluup* This is exactly what I wanted~”

Within the confines of an unassuming stable on a temperate winter day, Florina found herself eagerly kneeling below the imposing body of her wife’s magnificent Sacaeon steed. The horse’s fur was a beautiful dirty brown, its legs beefy and its torso imposing. Out of all the horses in Elibe, Sacaeon steeds were known for their amazing strength and virility. Which is why Florina was currently nuzzling the horse’s mighty ballsack with a truly enamored expression.

Without any sort of hesitation, the usually shy girl rubbed her entire face against the horse’s hanging testicles. Her tongue happily slathered around them, licking up every little inch of their circumference. Her nose took deep whiffs of the horse’s bestial musk. This magnificent creature’s virility, its natural beauty, it caused Florina’s heart to race and her pussy to quiver with unprecedented arousal.

“You too Florina~ *Shluck shluck shluck*” Lyn replied eagerly, her mouth faithfully stuck to Florina’s mount Huey’s thick horse-cock. “Thank you so much~ *Glom lum slick* I absolutely love this gift~!”

Just like Florina, Lyn eagerly pleased Huey’s titanic horse shaft using her mouth. The girl’s tongue swirled swiftly around the entirety of its tip, slathering it all in her sticky, warm saliva. It even pushed deep into the horse’s urethra, getting a rich, thick taste of the mount’s piss slit. There was not a single inch of Huey’s hefty penis that Lyn did not worship. Her cunt spasmed with glee as she felt the stiff member throb within her grasp. This large bestial cock demanded her pleasure and she was more than happy to provide it.

And so, the two wives happily pleased their lover’s steed in a bizarre version of partner swap. It had all started as some sort of gag gift where the two had given each other a ‘One free night with my steed’ coupon as a present for the Winter Festival. However, as soon as each girl became acquainted with their partner’s steed’s huge, throbbing member, they were both instantly entranced. It was like acquiring a

new addiction. Their dizzying smell, their intense size, and their unforgiving lust. The longer they spent besides the horse cocks, the more obsessed they became.

“Alright~ *Puaahhh*” Lyn finally released Huey’s cock with a loving kiss. “That’s enough of that. I need you to FUCK me~~”

Instantly turning around with a thoroughly aroused face, Lyn presented her bare pussy to the magnificent pegasus above her. Huey snorted happily in response, his cock throbbing as he felt the heat of the woman’s pussy permeating against his cock. Though his grasp of human language was very limited, he did not need to be a genius to understand what she meant. Pushing his tremendous white body forward, Huey thrust his cock into Lyn’s pussy with force.

Lyn let out a shriek of absolute bliss in response, her eyes crossing and tears forming as she felt his gigantic girth penetrate her tight human cunt. It felt absolutely amazing to have every inch of her body being filled by the beast’s titanic member. Though Lyn was a perfectly normal girl, she felt like she was being reduced to nothing more than an unthinking beast as his cock slammed deep into her womb, like he was making her into his mare.

Soon, Huey began to thrust forward again and again, his fat member conquering every last bit of Lyn’s inside without worry. The girl’s vaginal walls were stretched to their maximum, her womb was pelted with slam after slam. And though the pain and wrongness of the situation was certainly pertinent in Lyn’s mind, she couldn’t help but love every second of it.

“Yesss Huey~” Lyn yelled frantically, her pussy screaming out with every one of his thrusts. “Fuck me~ Mess my insides up~~!!!”

Whilst Lyn’s mating session had devolved into an utterly animalistic chaos, Florina’s love making remained more tender and restrained. The girl was slowly moving her way up the Sacaeen horse’s shaft, licking and kissing its length as she worked up to his tip. Once she was in position, her hands gripped the shaft firmly and began to rock it back and forth, gently masturbating the furiously throbbing pole with her soft, dainty fingers.

“You’ve been such a good boy, haven’t you~” Florina cooed softly into the horse’s cock. “Let me make you feel good for all your hard work~”

Closing her eyes and pressing her lips against the horse’s shaft, Florina gave the mount’s urethra the most amorous, passionate, loving kiss she had ever given anyone before, even Lyn. Her tongue delved into its insides eagerly, rubbing the horse’s slit with the tenderness one gives to a newborn child. Lyn’s horse couldn’t help but whiny and shake in pleasure. Though it wasn’t receiving the bestial pleasure Lyn was giving Florina’s mount, the amount of sheer affection and bliss Florina imparted on him was more than enough to make him feel ecstatic.

With all the waves of amazing physical stimulation, Lyn’s horse could feel his orgasm approaching as his balls gurgled with need. Florina noticed this detail too, causing her to quicken her efforts of eagerly pleasuring the mount. Her hands rubbed his cock faster, her mouth slurping up his urethra like she was sipping out of a straw. Once she’d gotten all of that rich, delicious horse flavor forever imbued into her tongue, the girl slowly separated from her kiss to look at the cock with bliss.

“You’re ready to blow, aren’t you~?” Florina asked in such a cute, loving manner it didn’t feel like she was pleasuring the penis of an animal. “Go ahead~ Spurt your seed all over me~ Cover me in your delicious, hot, stinky cum~”

Lyn’s horse whinnied like a maddened beast. Flinging its head backwards, its body trembled with force as its cock began to blast thick rope after rope of his steamy jizz. The sizzling sperm splattered directly onto Florina’s face, and all over her body as well. Like a kid out on a snowy day, Florina closed her eyes and opened her mouth to accept as much of it as she could. She basked in the warm sensations of having her bare breasts and body covered in the horse’s fresh seed. The delicious taste of horse cum was sweeter than any honey she could have tasted. A shot of horse jizz made her warmer than a cup of hot cocoa on a cold winter night. And as Florina’s whole body was doused in horse cum, she couldn’t have felt warmer than she did right now.

On the other side of the room, Lyn and Huey were very close to experiencing their own orgasm. Lyn’s hips bucked backwards with need, her pussy squeezing Huey’s cock so tightly it was as if it didn’t want to let go. The pegasus let out a powerful groan, its fat balls flying back and forth in a rhythmic sway that went along its manic motions. Despite the horse’s magnificent stature, it looked like it was ready to blow at any second.

Until with a final titanic thrust, Huey slammed his member as deep into Lyn’s cunt as it would go, only to let its urethra explode with cum directly inside her. Lyn’s pussy instantly expanded as the gigantic flow of sperm began to fill her. The girl groaned in absolute bliss, her pussy quivering as its insides grew larger. With every load Huey pumped inside her, her womb doubled in size. Eventually the organ grew so full, Lyn’s belly began to expand and bloat outwards. It started with just a little bump at first, but Huey’s balls were rich and cum-filled, so soon the girl went from looking completely slim to looking heavily pregnant.

As the two girls wallowed in the amazing warmth of their mate’s cum, they let out an equally happy sigh of relief. That was the best gift ever. And they knew exactly what they’d give each other next year~

PROMPT4: Your True Main

A girl wishes for Christmas that male Byleth was with her because she is a fan of him in smash. He becomes real but no in a way she expected, because she is transformed as him with a huge cock to boot

Tears forming around her eyes and her dirty brunette hair flowing behind her, Chloe quickly dashed into her room and slammed her door shut with anger and force.

“Hahaha! Are you seriously still buying kid toys at your age?!” Came the taunting voice of her older brother Brad from the other side of the door. “You’re such a stupid, nerdy wimp! Hahaha!”

Chloe gripped her new Byleth amiibo in her hand tightly, her teeth gritting with rage. “SHUT UP!!!” Was all she could come up with as she shouted back.

Her mind fuming with the most unpleasant of thoughts, the poor teenage girl set her amiibo down on her table as she sat on her bed to play some Super Smash Brothers ultimate, hoping her favorite game

would make her feel better. The girl wasn't bad looking in the slightest, with a cute face, an almost slim body and a respectable bust for a girl her age. But the main problem was her love for videogames, a pastime which caused her difficulties making friends with the uninterested girls in her class and one her brother would exploit to bully her.

As the game started, she instantly picked Byleth. He was her favorite character, not just in the way he played, but also in his personality. Unlike her, Byleth was always cool, calm and collected. Chloe absolutely admired Byleth. Despite being a fictional character, he was the only one who filled her with hope. If only he could be with her in real life... Chloe hated her family, she hated her friends, she hated her life. Being by Byleth's side in real life was her biggest wish of all.

In that moment, a distant shooting star in the night sky twinkled. Chloe pressed start on her game and the screen went dark. However, the match did not begin at all. Instead, Chloe could feel a strange spark course through her fingers whilst the screen of her switch remained dormant. The girl dropped the switch with a yelp, but the strange sensations only continued to manifest further through her body.

All of a sudden, Chloe's body was submerged in an unbearable heat. The girl began to desperately claw away at her clothes as sweat began to pour down her slim form. Her fingers became thick, her arms expanding with muscle and strength which allowed her to rip some of her dress off her body. Below her torso, the girl's legs grew longer and toned, giving her many extra feet in height while they took on a trained, masculine shape. Chloe's midsection also grew. Her tubby stomach was replaced with a thick, muscular six pack that only comes with years of training. Her modest bust shrank away into a set of firm, toned pectorals that looked absolutely stone firm. It seemed like every inch of Chloe was changing into a larger, more masculine form.

As more and more of Chloe's body continued to expand, her clothes slowly but surely ripped apart into shreds. Her cute thighs were torn by the thick calves that formed on her legs. Her striped panties were torn apart as her hips grew girthy and square. Between her thickening torso and her arms pulling her clothes off in desperation, the rest of Chloe's dress was completely destroyed, leaving her in a tattered semi-nude mess of fabric. And what remained atop Chloe's bed was no longer the female, maturing body she had grown used to. Instead, her body had been completely transfigured into that of a buff, adult male.

Still, Chloe's changes weren't done. The girl let out a pleased moan as she felt her pussy trembling fiercely. Slowly, her twitching clit began to snake outwards, its length and girth increasing exponentially with every passing second. Chloe watched the display with abject interest. Not with fear or dread, but with desire. From two inches two five, two seven and even nine, Chloe's clitoris did not stop growing until it was a massive 11-inch sausage. A layer of skin then began to overtake its length, covering the reddened nub whole until it formed a tight little foreskin at the base of its head. To finalize the transition, the tip of Chloe's clit flared outwards like a blooming flower, allowing for a vertical slit to form at its top. Soon it became clear this organ wasn't Chloe's clit anymore. It was her fat, throbbing cock.

Slowly lowering her hands onto the pulsating pole, Chloe let out a powerful groan as her thick fingers wrapped around her shaft. She slowly began to pull the skin back and forth, her member throbbing with desire with each of her pumps as pure arousal and pleasure began to flood through her system. Chloe

felt powerful, she felt mighty. This sensation of control was something she'd never experienced in her life. But there was something missing...

Without any hesitation, the girl began to eagerly jack her meat using both hands, her body and mind rocking with waves of pleasure from each of her pumps. Within her pussy, she could feel a strange pressure forming. It was uncomfortable, it was nasty. It was her disgusting womb slowly reforming into a pair of beautiful testicles. For some reason, Chloe detested the idea of having a vagina. With a tremendous cock as powerful as hers, she should have a magnificent pair of balls with as much cum as a hung horse to match. Fortunately, the solution was at hand. The more Chloe masturbated, the more her insides twisted and reformed into the mighty ballsack she deserved. Slamming her heavy hands with all of her force, Chloe released all of her frustrations into her masturbation. She thrust and thrust into her hands over and over again, her urethra dripping with precum in preparation of the liberation of its brethren until!

POP!

With a satisfying pop, Chloe's cunt was completely replaced with a beautiful set of bountiful testicles. As the girl's balls dropped and her pleasure continued to skyrocket, Chloe continued to masturbate her needy cock with furor. This magnificent body... She finally understood where it had come from. It was the body of someone she'd seen a million times. The body of someone she thoroughly admired. It was the body of the amazing professor Byleth. And she couldn't have been enjoying it more. Chloe loved the sensations that came with it, not just the sexual one but also the emotional ones. There was a feeling of confidence that filled her, a sensation of virility that made her feel like she could do anything. But she wasn't complete. If she wanted to truly embrace this feeling of power, she'd have to become Byleth completely.

Flinging her head backwards, Chloe let out the most powerful, delirious moan she could produce. Her voice cracked, her neck growing beefier as the changes spread up to her head. As Chloe's lips became rougher and her makeup disappeared, she could feel her mind slowly changing. While her nose became sharper and her eyes changed to a greenish hue, an incredible amount of memories of Byleth's life began to flood her consciousness. Her facial features shifted, becoming sharper and more mature as they took on a masculine look. Her thoughts were thoroughly perverted, her every desire shifted to match with Byleth's reserved yet cool personality. And as her brown hair slowly shrank into her head and her locks took on a dark green color, there was no more Chloe. There was only Byleth.

"HNGGGHHH~~~!!!"

Cocking his hips forward with desire, Byleth groaned out blissfully as his titanic cock exploded in orgasm. His urethra widened, sending blast after blast of his thick semen into the air and covering his entire bed in a blanket of white. Byleth smiled hazily as his balls were emptied and his mind was filled with the pleasure of orgasm. He'd made such a foolish mistake~ He didn't want to be with Byleth. He'd always wanted to *be* Byleth. Getting to experience the wonders of the masculine form. Becoming stronger and more confident than he could have ever dreamed of. This was the best Christmas present he could have ever gotten.

With his orgasm passed and his cum sprayed all over the room, Byleth relaxed back on the bed with a satisfied expression.

“Hey wimp, are you still in there playing with your toys?”

Only to be interrupted by the menacing voice of the bullying Brad. Byleth pumped his cock, a wicked smirk coming onto his face. He would show Brad who the real wimp was now~

PROMPTS: Fun With Collars

Christmas Nino decides to give presents to all of her family to celebrate the festivities. So when it was time to give a gift for Linus and Ursula, Nino hands them a pair of collars. What they didn't know was that the collar was cursed and after putting it Linus' head transforms into a vagina, while his real head is taken to an entirely different place.

Linus looked at the strange little collar that rested within the palms of his girthy hands. It had been a present from his wonderful little sister Nino, who'd seemed to have really gotten into the holiday spirit. Though it wasn't the prettiest or sparkiest object, the man was simply happy that he could reunite with his family in this strange world of Askr.

“Oh, did you get that collar thing too?”

The voice of Ursula rang from across the room. Linus smiled as she looked at the beautiful woman. He'd never expected to have started dating Ursula when he got here. Back in his world, she'd always seemed too nefarious and devious for his taste. But in this world, she was different. Linus wasn't quite sure if it was because of the summoner or perhaps something else that had changed her personality. Regardless, the two found themselves extremely attracted to each other. And despite Ursula's attitude remaining poisonous, they'd managed to build a loving relationship.

“That little brat has been going around giving them to everyone.” Ursula continued. “She keeps going on about them having a lot of magical power or something.”

“I think it's cute.” Linus gave a hearty chuckle. “You should be happy she gave you one. She thinks you're family now! My Nino wouldn't have given you anything, most likely...”

Ursula's cheeks became flushed. “Well, though it is a bit quaint, I do appreciate that child deciding to gift me. In fact, I already have mine on~”

Linus raised his eyebrow with confusion. Upon giving a cursory glance, he couldn't find the collar anywhere. “And where are you wearing it?” He asked.

“Hehe~ Why don't you come and find out~?” The woman gave a playful giggle, shifting her body in a sexual manner.

Linus immediately beamed back with his own eager smirk. “I guess I will~”

Without giving it much second thought, the man brought pulled the collar up and strapped it around his neck. Instantly, the collar tightened considerably, causing a prickling sensation to spread up throughout his head. But before he could even yelp in pain, there was a big bright flash in the room, and Linus' senses were taken for a couple of seconds.

“Ughhh... W-What... What happened...?” The man gave a pained groan, his vision darkened as a light ache rocked within his mind.

Slowly, he began to open his eyes once more, letting reality filter back as his consciousness returned. However, the moment his vision cleared, Linus instantly noticed something was wrong. The entire world was upside down. For some reason, the ceiling was down and the floor was up! Linus tried to move his body, hoping to return himself to the right direction. However, nothing but his neck seemed to respond. He couldn't move his arms, he couldn't move his legs... In fact, he couldn't even feel any part of his body other than his head!

That wasn't all, however. Shifting his gaze forward, Linus quickly caught wind of a very unnerving fact. His entire body was standing right before him! He could see his chiseled pecs, he could gaze upon his manly arms, he got a clear view of his bulging crotch all in their upside-down glory. There was one thing Linus couldn't see though, and that was his head! Between the shoulders of what should have been Linus' body, Linus didn't see any neck, any face or hair. It was as if his head had been ripped clean off his body!

“Oh Linus you sexy hunk, come here~”

All of a sudden, Linus' attention was taken by Ursula's voice, who sounded strangely close to him. Craning his neck upwards, Linus' eyes widened in utter shock as he stared at what laid before him. Ursula's slender body was springing right from his neck! Or rather, it looked like Linus' head and face had somehow been transplanted onto the frontal part of Ursula's crotch, leaving him as a mere passenger along Ursula's beautiful feminine body.

“Ursula! Help!” Linus screamed in desperation. “There's something wrong!”

However, Ursula didn't turn down to face him, as if she couldn't even hear his voice! Instead, she continued to walk towards Linus' headless body, the rhythmic, sexual motions of her stride clearly indicating her intention.

Once she'd arrived in front of Linus, the woman instantly wrapped her arms around Linus' thick, masculine body. And amazingly, Linus' body wrapped its arms around her own body too, somehow moving of its own volition despite possessing no visible brain. The woman's head ducked towards the neck stump where Linus' neck once rested. Her eyes closed lovingly, and soon followed a myriad of wet, slick slurping sounds the like seemed quite familiar to Linus. A sudden realization overcame Linus' mind, one that caused what felt like a pit in his stomach. His body wasn't just headless. No, it appeared like somehow, Linus' entire head had been replaced with Ursula's pussy!

“Mmmhhh~ I love you Linus~” She whispered in a loving tone as her tongue eagerly ate out the pussy that rested between Linus' shoulders.

As Ursula continued to happily kiss her old pussy, Linus got a front row seat to his cock slowly bulging larger and larger through his pants. Linus' mouth began to water, but not with saliva. Rather, he could distinctly taste the powerful tanginess of womanly fluids, feminine juices of arousal that only dripped when a woman was in heat. Linus could feel Ursula's arousal as his own, it caused his mind to tingle with strange buzzes of pleasure. It looked like not only was he replacing Ursula's pussy, he was also becoming her one organ for sexual release.

“Oooooohhh Linus I need you inside me~” Ursula cooed escsatically, her lips covered with thick strands of vaginal expulsions.

Unable to hold her urges any longer, Ursula’s hands quickly darted downwards to unbuckle Linus’ pants. Linus’ cock instantly flopped free from its restrains, unwittingly smacking Linus right in his forehead as it throbbed and twitched with need. Linus stared at the member in awe for a few seconds. It looked so much larger than it usually did, so much mightier. There was a twinge of arousal in his mind, a spark of anticipation he couldn’t quite describe. Though Linus had no desire to take his own cock into his mouth, it was extremely hard for him to fight against Ursula’s escalating arousal.

Without exchanging any more words, Ursula presented her bare crotch to Linus’ body. Linus’ mouth opened almost of its own volition, letting his cock push past his lips and slip directly into his throat. The moan of pure bliss that Ursula gave sent shivers through Linus’ mind. The twitching of her body caused him to tumble into an overwhelming heat. For some reason his mouth felt extremely sensitive. Every inch of his throat that came into contact with his throbbing cock caused his brain to sparkle with little burst of ecstasy. There was no time for Linus to display any disgust, as the delicious heat coming from his member slowed down his every thought to a crawl.

Soon, Linus’ body began to thrust its hips forward over and over again. And the more it slammed its dick into Linus’ mouth, the better Linus felt. Linus’ ballsack repeatedly slammed against his forehead, the strong musk of his cock slipping into the deepest recesses of his nostrils. Everything around Linus was cock, and all he could think about was the magnificent act of getting his throat fucked.

That was when Linus’ throat tightened, as a myriad of thick, sticky juices began to blast up from his throat. His eyes rolled to the back of his head, his mind convulsing with absolute pleasure. Was this... The female orgasm? Linus couldn’t quite describe it, but it felt absolutely amazing. And it wasn’t stopping either. Linus’ mind kept getting smacked with blast after blast of pure ecstasy, causing him to drown in an ocean of bliss. He loved getting his mouth fucked~ He loved the shape and flavor of cock~ This had to be the absolute peak of existence~ His life up until now had never felt as good as this~

With his throat tightening greedily around the shaft of his own penis, Linus’ body twitched happily before letting its cock give in to its orgasm. Thick spurts of white, hot jizz began to course down Linus’ throat, all of which he swallowed excitedly. The taste was absolutely intoxicating, its sticky texture and tangy smell causing his mind to roll around like a whirlwind. Without inhibition or command, Linus eagerly slurped every last bit of sperm that came across his tongue, making sure not to waste a drop of his cum like it was his job to ingest it all.

When Linus’ cock had spilled the last ounce of its seed and its shaft slowly began to soften and pull apart from his lips, Linus was just left wanting for more. Any sort of concern he had about returning to his body seemed to have been eliminated, replaced by a greedy desire for more and more sexual stimulation.

Above him, Ursula parted her lips away from her labia sitting above Linus’ body. She shot Linus’ body a warm smile, her mouth dripping with many thick strands of vaginal juices.

“I’ll have to thank the brat later. This is the greatest gift I’ve ever received~”

PROMPT6: Joining Under the Mistletoe

Soleil, after a mistletoe forces her to kiss the lovely Leanne, suddenly finds they are both forcibly joined by the crotch when their cocks rip through their clothes to come together.

Soleil stepped forth with a confident stride and a pep in her step. It was the midst of the holiday season, high spirits and excited energies flowing all around, which meant it was the perfect time for her to snatch another cutie into her grasp. With all the beautiful ladies here at the Order of Heroes, the pink-haired girl-lover was ready to spend a warm winter festival with a gorgeous gal.

As she walked through the halls of the castle, her eyes fell upon the sight of a precious woman that caught her attention. Her hair was long, silky and blonde, reaching all the way down to her knees with a set of sparkling flowing locks. Her skin was white as snow, her body slim yet curvaceous and her face cuter than any Soleil had seen. With the set of long, amazing wings sprouting from her back along with the pristine robe she wore, this girl looked like a literal angel! Soleil's heart thumped eagerly, excitement growing at the idea of courting yet another girl. She noticed this sparkling lady seemed to be standing beneath a mistletoe, looking up at it with a curious expression. Soleil's mouth formed into a lustful smirk. Jackpot~ She had the perfect entrance.

Smoothly sliding under the mistletoe with the other girl, Soleil shot the beauty a confident smile while she stood cockily. "Hey gorgeous. I'm Soleil~ What's your name?"

"Huh?" The blonde stepped back, taken a bit by surprise from Soleil's sudden assault. "N-Name...? Name..." She repeated the words aloud with a twinge of confusion, as if she was deciphering their meaning. "Ah! Name... Leanne!"

"Leanne, huh? That's a beautiful name, you know." Soleil slowly stepped closer and closer to Leanne, only stopping when their faces were inches apart. "Oh, look at that!" She spoke with feign surprise, pointing up towards the mistletoe that stood above them. "It seems we've both stepped under a mistletoe... You know what that means don't you?"

"Mistletoe... Under... .." Again, Leanne entered a deep, thinking state. Somehow, she seemed completely unaffected by Soleil's increasing intimacy, not even budging as the other girl stared directly at her face. All of a sudden, Leanne's eyes lit up in realization. "Give kiss?"

"Hehe~" Soleil giggled ominously. "Don't mind if I do~"

Without skipping a beat, Soleil plunged her face towards Leanne's, lovingly locking their lips together in a passionate kiss. Leanne flinched back in surprise, but overall didn't seem to mind it too much. Eyes rolling about in pleasure, it would not take too long for Leanne to get very invested in their kiss, as she began to reciprocate Soleil's affection with love of their own. Little moans began to surge from under their breaths, their tongues spreading their saliva all over their partner's mouth. Despite only having met a couple of seconds ago, they each seemed to be giving it their all.

Soleil could feel her cock slowly grow erect within her panties as she exchanged saliva with this beautiful lady. This had gone better than she could have dreamed of! Things were progressing so fast, Soleil wouldn't be surprised if she got to third base pretty soon. However, there was a strange sensation stirring within her loins. Yes, her girthy member was pulsating with arousal, but there was something

else. It almost felt like... It was being pulled forward, some sort of magnetic force causing it to thrust forth on its own. Soleil's legs shivered, her balance being skewed by this invisible, magical force. Though Soleil was trying her best to focus on this wonderful kiss, the further this went on, the more she could feel her cock being propelled forward without her control.

Soon, Soleil was unable to fight against this magnetic pull any longer. The girl's hips shot forward until they crashed against Leanne's, her member literally ripping through her tights as it pulsed with more ardor than it had ever before. Soleil's mouth quickly parted away from Leanne's, a sensation of dread and worry overpowering her love for women. She stared at her crotch with absolute terror. The girl tried to inch her hips backward, but nothing was able to make her penis budge from its place. It seemed like Leanne's own penis seemed to be undergoing the same thing, as it found itself firmly planted against Soleil's considerably larger cock after having ripped through her dress. Somehow, it seemed like Soleil's and Leanne's penis were stuck to each other!

"W-What the hell is happening?!" Soleil screamed with angst, her loin growing hotter and hotter by the second.

All of a sudden, Soleil could feel a surge of arousal course into her cock. Looking down towards her crotch, she could see Leanne's cock slowly melting into hers. The penis pushed further and further into Soleil's shaft until it could no longer be seen, leaving Leanne's crotch completely attached to Soleil's fat penis. Soleil's shaft then churned and shifted, its length getting longer and fatter while its balls grew plumper and rounder. It was like Leanne's cock had added to Soleil's already significant size! Soleil merely stared on at the sight in awe. Her cock and Leanne's- They'd combined into one! And now the two girls were conjoined by the cock!

"Mistletoe curse!" Leanne gasped with a tone of excitement and surprise. "We become one!"

Mouth drooping wide open, Soleil was left totally frozen and speechless at what had just happened. She never expected to become conjoined to this girl after just kissing beneath a mistletoe! Leanne carried no sort of concern, however. In fact, she actually seemed rather ecstatic. Without any inhibition, her hands quickly wrapped around their fattened shaft, her fingers eagerly pumping their length up and down with excitement.

"W-W-Wait, w-what are you doing?" Soleil moaned out with confusion.

"Yes! Leanne not alone anymore!" Leanne responded with a face full of bliss. "Leanne get friend forever!"

"N-No! S-Stop that!" Soleil gasped pleasurably.

But it was clear that Leanne's hands felt absolutely heavenly. Their combined cock throbbed harder than it had ever throbbed before. Though Soleil tried to keep her composure and fight against this flurry of new sensations, the penile arousal she was experiencing was stronger than anything she'd ever experienced. Their shaft pulsed happily within Leanne's grasp, their balls fattening up with hot sperm. It was as if all of the pleasure and lust Soleil and Leanne could experience had combined, and now the two were receiving and incredible double dose of bliss with each one of Leanne's pumps.

Soleil's mind became hazy as more and more pleasure was injected into her brain. Her heart thumped with passion and her veins flowed with lust. It just felt so good~ The girl could feel her willpower

shattering in real time. Her hands instantly flew onto their fattened shaft between Leanne's as the two began to masturbate their needy cock in unison. A guttural moan escaped Soleil's trembling voice. How could something like this feel so good~ The sensation of four hands lovingly rubbing her shaft was like something made in heaven.

"Ahhhh Leanne~" Soleil moaned out blissfully. "Rubbing our cock feels so wonderful~"

"S-Soleil..." Leanne responded with a passionate gasp of her own. "You're... So warm~"

As the two girls continued to eagerly masturbate their shafts, they found their gazes somehow interlocked with each other. Their passion and lust were clear in their eyes. Though they didn't exchange any further words, they knew exactly what the other was feeling. Without any sort of second thought, both girls pressed their mouths together once again, joining for the most amorous kiss either of them had ever experienced in their lives.

Their hands began to pump their cock with even more ardor, their hips bucking up and down in unison. This wasn't just the effects of lust, some random fling that would be forgotten. This was destiny, this was passion. Soleil and Leanne would spend the rest of their lives together and they couldn't be happier about it. All of these fantastic waves of pleasure that came over them were just a precursor to the fantastic relationship they'd have in the future.

Soon their titanic penis began to throb and pulsate wildly, finally reaching the apex of its incoming orgasm. Urethra opening wide open, their cock began to explode blasts after blast of ejaculate all over their bodies and beneath their breasts, completely soaking their clothes in a slick coat of white. Both Soleil and Leanne moaned into their lover's mouth, their minds pulsating with absolute bliss as they felt all of their tension and pressure be happily released. The two continued kissing as their sperm spread on everywhere, their bodies feeling united and not just because their conjunction. It looked like Soleil hadn't just snatched up a cutie for the winter festival, she'd snatched one for the rest of their lives ❤️

PROMPT7: Rhea's Cute Gift

Rhea gets the perfect gift for the holidays: Edelgard's femininity! Now that the bishop's got twice as fat an ass from absorbing it all, it's time to rock this androgynous little twink's world and drain that wimpy empire dick.

'Twas the night before Christmas throughout Garreg Mach, not a sound left ringing, even a squawk. As sprinkles of snow rained down from above, princess Edelgard slept soundly within her covers as snug as a glove. But there was something bothering the soon to be heir of the Adrestian Empire, a strange pressure that had suddenly manifested atop her crotch. She shifted and turned uncomfortably but wasn't able to shake it off, leaving waking up as the only way she could deal with this problem.

Eyes opening groggily and body inching upwards, Edelgard looked forth into the darkened room with a twinge of confusion. What she saw sitting atop her bed felt more like a nightmare or some hallucination than it did a real thing. For it was the Archbishop of the Church of Seiros, Lady Rhea, wearing nothing more than a flimsy, revealing lingerie set while she stared down at Edelgard maliciously.

“L-Lady Rhea?” Edelgard asked with bewilderment. “W-What are you doing here?”

“I’m taking my Christmas gift of course~” The Archbishop responded with a menacing tone.

Before Edelgard could even react, Rhea flung herself forward in a flash of lightning. The voluptuous woman’s body came down upon Edelgard’s, her huge tits pressing against Edelgard’s small bust while her face rested a few inches from Edelgard’s own. Then, without any sort of warning, Rhea pushed her plump lips against Edelgard’s and began to suck with force.

Edelgard couldn’t help but let out a moan as Rhea’s lips meshed with her own. Instantly she could feel her body be embroiled in a strange overbearing heat the likes she’d never experienced before. Her mind was injected with such a large amount of lust and strange desires, Edelgard began to unwittingly kiss the beautiful Archbishop back. Which only caused Edelgard’s entire body to shake and shift in a number of unnatural ways. Her already small breasts slowly began to deflate until there was nothing but a stiff, flat plane there. Her long white hair slowly receded until it was about shoulder length. Her facial features became a bit stiffer despite remaining somewhat female, whilst the rest of her body grew a bit tougher and squarer. By this point, it became quite difficult to determine whether Edelgard was male or female from a simple glance.

Within Edelgard’s nether regions, the girl could feel her pussy spasm and twitch with bliss. An incredible amount of pressure began to manifest within her womb. The girl’s ovaries throbbed and gurgled as the production of eggs was replaced with the production of sperm. Her entire innards began to reverse in on themselves as their skin hardened and they began to push out on their own. Throbbing mightily from her receding labia, Edelgard’s tiny clit began to grow at a continuous, exponential rate. Its tip shifted into the shape of a conical hat, a thick layer of skin slowly growing to cover its length as the member became longer and fatter. What had once been nothing more than a little nub soon grew into a hot, throbbing 4-inch pecker which pulsated with utter arousal. And as a slit appeared on the tip of Edelgard’s shaft and a set of fat testicles popped out of her pussy, Edelgard had become completely male!

Meanwhile, the Archbishop was going through the exact opposite transformation. Her already gigantic breasts fattened and thickened, drooping down onto Edelgard’s flat chest with even more mass as her gigantic fat nipples throbbed with bliss. Rhea’s titanic ass exploded outwards in size even further than her bust did, giving her a set of massive, plump, girthy asscheeks which were each easily bigger than the size of her head. If anyone thought Rhea wasn’t a sexy enough before, she’d outright transformed into a MILF-y goddess, her looks becoming what women were jealous of and what men dreamed about.

With their transformations finalized, Rhea finally pulled her lips away from Edelgard as she slowly sat up on the bed once more. The Archbishop groped her enlarged assets eagerly, obviously proud of the wonderful gains she’d just acquired. Unfortunately, Edelgard was not as enthused.

“What did you do to me!?” The boy yelled in a lower toned voice, his body shivering with a strange new array of sensations.

“I’ve sucked up your femininity, of course~” Rhea responded with a giggle, as if it was the most obvious question in the world. “How do you think I keep this amazing figure~? Now it’s time I make sure to get your loyalty too~”

Eyes drifting down towards Edelgard's crotch, Rhea licked her lips as she saw the boy's member poking erect through the covers.

"Oh my~ Are you hiding another Christmas present in there, or are you just happy to see me~?" She spoke in a deeply sexual tone, rubbing Edelgard's shaft through the covers with her slim, feminine hands.

Swiftly pulling the covers off the bed, Rhea revealed Edelgard's throbbing pole to her and its owner. The cock looked simply divine~ Perfectly healthy for a boy his age~ Rhea couldn't wait to tame it~ Asshole twitching with excitement, Rhea gently aimed the rim of her anus towards Edelgard's erect cock. Edelgard merely sat there in disbelief watching it all happen. He didn't want to be a boy, he didn't want to fuck Rhea. Yet the intense amount of anticipation and lust that coursed through his body made him unable to budge an inch until-

PLAAAP!!!

Rhea's titanic hips came crashing down atop Edelgard's body, letting her ass swallow Edelgard's entire dick in one blow. The androgynous twink instantly began to convulse in the bed from utter pleasure. Rhea's ass felt absolutely heavenly! It was plump and soft, constricting yet also not tight in the slightest. Off all the sensations Edelgard had ever felt in his life, this had to be the strongest, most arousing one he'd ever experienced~ Any kind of inhibitions he might have held towards this were basically gone. Edelgard had quickly become addicted to the delicious sensations of Rhea's butt.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

Soon, Rhea began to slam her ass over and over onto Edelgard's flimsy little cockle, enjoying the way he throbbed and twitched to her every one of her thrusts. The sense of power and control she held over this pathetic little twink filled Rhea with more arousal than any sort of penetration could. The idea of getting him to bow down and worship her caused her ass to lovingly tighten around his member. Rhea didn't just want to take Edelgard's femininity. She wanted to make him hers.

"You're really enjoying this, aren't you?" Rhea panted loudly as her cheeks came down upon Edelgard's crotch. "Don't you just love the feeling of my ass~?"

"Yessss Lady Rhea~~" Edelgard cooed out in an earnest tone of voice. "Your butt feels amazing~"

"Well, if you want to get to experience this magnificent butt again, you're going to have to start worshipping me." The Archbishop spoke commandingly. "You won't be able to think about anybody else. The only things that will matter to you from now on is getting to taste my amazing asshole."

"Hnnggghhh!" A yelp of utter pleasure escaped Edelgard's lips. He couldn't accept those conditions! Edelgard had a grand plan to liberate Fodlan. He had good ambitions to bring justice, peace. And yet, somehow the idea of surrendering himself to Rhea seemed much more pleasing than those other boring things.

"Now tell me, who's your Goddess~?" Rhea asked in a serious tone.

Edelgard choked on his spit hard. He tried to hold himself back, to maintain his dignity and his goal. But the more he felt Rhea's ass squeezing his cock, the more he felt his conviction falter. The boy's cock

throbbled within Rhea's tight anus, his balls twitched and churned in need of release. He needed to... He needed to... He needed to-!!!!

"YOU ARE~" Edelgard finally broke, letting his lust overpower anything else in his mind. "YOU'RE MY GODDESS LADY RHEA~~~"

"That's right~" Rhea giggled with a cocky expression. "Now give your goddess all of that pathetic sperm of yours~"

Hips bucking upwards with desire, Edelgard let out a pained moan as his cock began to pump out fat load after loud of his jizz directly into Edelgard's intestines. The boy's entire body twitched wildly, his eyes rolling back while tears began to roll down them. The pleasure from Rhea's ass was too much for Edelgard to handle. The boy could feel his brain melting and getting dumber as he let himself be taken by the pure bliss of sexual ejaculation.

Any kind of otherworldly desires were instantly wiped from Edelgard's mind. Class, crests, none of them mattered anymore. All he could think about from now on was the dazzling Rhea. Edelgard panted and groaned as his cock remained buried deep in Rhea's fat ass. Christmas was a time of change, and Edelgard was quite sure his relationship to Rhea would be very different from now on~