

“Forrest, do you know why I’ve called you into my office today?”

The cute, crossdressing troubadour Forrest blew a lock of golden hair away from his face. His mouth was formed into an adorable, cheek inflating pout, his arms crossing together angrily. After being part of the Order of Heroes for no more than a couple of weeks, already he’d been summoned into the summoner’s personal quarters to ‘discuss some important matters’. It was so unfair! Forrest wasn’t even doing anything wrong in the first place! He was healing, fighting and interacting with other heroes amicably, just like he was supposed to. There was no logical reason why Forrest should be called out like this and reprimanded.

Yet, Forrest knew exactly why he found himself standing on the other side of the summoner’s desk, inside this dark dingy room. It was a type of discrimination Forrest had experienced before, when he’d joined lord Corrin’s army along with his father. Something about the way he carried himself that bothered and disgusted people. It made the lay man appalled, causing them to judge him and call him names. The reason that Forrest was being reprimanded right now... Was because he liked to wear girly clothes!

On top of Forrest’s head, was the usual cute pink beret, sitting atop a wonderfully set of blonde, curled hair. Then, covering his chest was his regular bright pink string crop top! The top was extremely tiny and thin, so much so that his thick, erect nipples poked through the cloth and created a plainly visible pointed imprint in them. His soft, petite shoulders left totally exposed, but like a good medic, he had a pair of linen white gloves to cover his hands and reach up to his forearm! His slim hairless femboy tummy was exposed, a deliciously smooth and flattened surface with a cute lil’ belly button that looked simply appetizing. With a slim waist and luscious curvature, Forrest’s body was to die for~

For bottoms, he wore a pair of cream colored mini shorts, small enough that the red straps from his thong were totally visible as they stretched up to the top of his inflated thigh. One could even argue that perhaps the shorts were *too* short. His enormous supple thighs were stretching out the legs of his shorts so much, they were starting to strain. And that wasn’t even including his titanic, plump, bubble butt, which was so huge that the backside of his shorts was totally hidden between the boy’s massive, jiggling buttcheeks. To finish his outfit off, a set of fishnet thighs and stiletto heels gave him the perfectly alluring look he so enjoyed.

It was honestly such a perfectly normal, average and casual way to dress! But even then, for some unexplainable reason, people were still upset with him for wearing what he wore. If he were a woman, no one would be complaining. Just because he was a guy...

But it didn’t matter. Forrest knew just how to *deal* with these things. Every man he’d ever known always boasted about their masculinity and straightness, but the moment they caught a glimpse of Forrest’s delicious bussy, all such pride would instantly be gone. If Forrest wanted to survive in this world, he’d have to use every single tool he had in his arsenal...

“Oh I’m so sorry Summoner!” Making a dull face and feigning ignorance, Forrest slammed his enormous ass on top of the Summoner’s table. His tremendous buttcheeks trembled widely, giving a jiggle that was as satisfying as it was arousing. Swinging his butt left and right, the boy swiped his deliciously fat butt all over the surface of the desk, knocking pencils and papers all over the place. “I just have no idea why it is that you want me here~!”

Forrest knew this was an excellent idea, that he'd just scored a hole in one. However, the Summoner didn't even flinch. Beneath the shrouded, hooded face, Forrest couldn't even notice the man's expression changing. Instead, the Summoner simply cleared his throat and clasped his hands seriously.

"Well, first of all... Please get off my desk." The Summoner spoke in a very monotone and clear voice.

Forrest's entire body stopped, more in shock than in compliance. He'd never seen someone so immune to his beguiling it was actually left him a bit dumbfounded. It was almost like this army's tactician actually cared about strategy and not fucking his soldiers??? Left with a confused expression, the boy simply slid off the table and silently sat on the chair on the other side.

"Thank you." The man added, picking up the knocked pencils and meticulously reorganizing his desk. "Secondly, I have called you here because we've been receiving a lot of complaints about your appearance."

Head turning with annoyance, Forrest sighed. The summoner continued. "Especially from our female soldiers. It seems that you are so attractive, that every time they see you, they become unable to function in battle. As an army that focuses on protecting people and defeating dangerous foes, our female soldiers are just as important as our male soldiers. We can't afford to have them become incapacitated in the battlefield. You understand, right?"

Again, Forrest said nothing, much too upset over his accusations and his failed seduction to come up with anything.

"Very well." The Summoner's voice was firm, but not unkind or cold. "All I wanted to do is ask you if you could try dressing a bit more... Conservatively. At least when you go out in the battlefield. Would that be alright?"

Silence ensued. And the Summoner was being so nice, Forrest actually felt a bit bad for not responding. Though he could not give any words, the boy did give a faint nod of agreement as the Summoner waited for some sort of signal.

"Excellent!" The Summoner beamed with some excitement. "That's all I wanted from you today Forrest. Thank you for coming by. You are free to go now."

As soon as the words left the Summoner's lips, Forrest instantly bolted up from his chair and dashed out of the door. He let nothing stop him, and it wasn't until the Summoner's quarters were a couple of meters away that he actually slowed down. Feeling free of that awkward situation, the boy finally let out a sigh. He was never too good at dealing with those pure-y types. It really was rough being as cute and beautiful as he was... Thankfully, the worst was now over, and the entire castle was at liberty for him to claim~

~~~~~

"Hey, look Tana! Is that the new Hero that's been summoned?"

As the a string of wonderful words reached Forrest's ears, the boy could feel a devilish smirk cross upon his face. Forrest slightly turned his head towards the voice, which seemed to come from the gracious

and regal princess Eirika of Renais. A cute giggle escaped from his pink-coated lips. With her beautiful royal garbs, a refined and proper attitude, and a smile that shone like many suns, Princess Eirika was truly the paragon of what it meant to be a royal princess. Out of all of the Heroes that had been summoned to his land, her kind nature and upstanding moral virtue had to be second to none.

Beside her, Eirika's best friend princess Tana also perked up at the princess' words. Not in excitement though, but in utter dread and panic. "Eirika noooo!!!" She screamed out with a piercing shriek, bolting towards Eirika as if her friend was in some kind of mortal danger. "Don't look at him!!!!!"

But it was already too late. By the time Tana had reached Eirika, the princess of Renais had already laid eyes on Forrest, and was thoroughly examining his body. "Hmmm? What's wrong Tana?" Eirika responded in a droning, monotone voice, her mind growing hazy as she looked upon Forrest's divine form. "I just wanted to see the new hero... Maybe say hi and... P-present... M-myself..."

In that instant, something began rumbling inside of Eirika's body. It was an intense sort of pressure bubbling within her, like a volcano ready to erupt. Eirika didn't seem to pay too much attention to it though, for her eyes and mind was focused solely on the beauty of Forrest's body. Her face became dull and blank, drool dripping stupidly from her mouth as if she'd been caught in some sort of mental haze. Forrest's smirk merely got wider. Pushing his ass backwards in an explicit manner, Forrest jiggled and swayed his two bubbly cheeks for Eirika's enjoyment, letting her observe how truly magnificent and plump of an ass it really was.

"Ouuhhh..." Eirika groaned with pain, arms clutching her abdomen and body bending forward uncomfortably. Her face was incredibly strained, and sweat was pouring profusely down her body. "Tana, this new hero... He's so cute! He's cute- cute- cute!!! I can't stop thinking about him! I can't stop looking at him! Just having him close is making me- Its making wanna-!!!"

*Riiiiiiipppp!!!*

Hips pushing forth instinctively, Eirika's panties were instantly teared apart as a huge protrusion blasted forth from her vaginal folds like a shooting bullet. Eirika panted uncontrollably. She was aroused. EXTREMELY aroused. So much so that the princess' usually pure and gentle mind was filled with nothing but thoughts about Forrest's luscious boy butt. All of this pent up lust centralized on her crotch, which seemed to be pulsating hotter and harder than it had ever before. Eirika's gaze slowly began to turn down towards her crotch in search of its source. And there she found it, the thing that she felt had exploded out of her cunt.

It was a cock. A big, reddened, throbbing, veiny, horny cock.

No reactions came from the princess, be it words or expressions, happiness or dread. Instead, Eirika simply stared at the wobbling member in confusion and wonder. The penis was very large, at least 7-inches in length. Its head was bulbous and red, its shaft already damp in her inner juices. Beneath them, a pair of fattened balls sagged downwards in a fleshy sack. There were no two ways about it, this was a real, human, functioning dick. Eirika could even feel its sensations as her own, its every throb causing her to shudder lightly. And the strangest part was that no single trace of Eirika's pussy remained. It was as if Eirika's feminine pussy had instantaneously transformed into an enormous, masculine cock.

“Nggghhhhh Eirika, I told you not to look at him.” Tana spoke with a muffled moan, her own cheeks starting to grow red and blushed. It was clear she was speaking from experience, for a fat, tanned cock soon began to poke out from under Tana’s dress as well.

Before either of them could further process the situation, Forrest quickly turned around and faced them. The boy hid his devious expression, hiding it for a cute, innocent one. Bending forward with big puppy-dog eyes, he started speaking to them. “Princess Eirika?! Princess Tana?! Oh my gosh, it’s an honor!” His voice rang out in an earnest, joyful tone. “What can I help you two with today~?”

Eirika let out a terrible pained grunt in response, her heart throbbing like it was having a heart attack. Eirika’s new cock began to twitch up and down madly, precum oozing from its tip as it was literally unable to hold back her arousal. Every single concern about her new member had disintegrated into nothingness. Instead, Eirika’s thoughts were replaced with something much different...

“Oh my god, Tana... He started speaking with us-!” Eirika yelled in a delirious, almost crazed tone, any kind of reason having left her brain. “He even k-knows our names!!! The cutest boy in the whole order of heroes!!! He’s- He’s-!!!”

Eirika’s body shuddered. Tears and snot were already dripping down her face, which was stuck in an utterly deranged expression. Her arms were shaking up and down uncontrollably, fingers twitching and palms wide open, as if there was some sort of inner struggle inside her about what it was that she wanted to do. And then it was over. With a gasp of arousal, Eirika needily wrapped both hands around the length of her fat, hardened cock and began to greedily masturbate in public.

“Haaah~ Haaah~ Haaaah~~ He’s so fucking cute I just gotta rub one out~~~!!!” Eirika moaned out loudly, unable to keep her luscious voice down. Her hips bucked back and forth wildly, her balls swaying with each of her motions whilst her slender fingers fondled the stretchy skin of her erect penis. There was no grace left within the proud princess, only pure, animalistic, lustful desire. “C-Can you believe it Tana~? W-We’re actually talking with the cutest boy in the whole Order of Heroes~!”

“Oh fuck~ E-Eirika-!” Tana too, tried to resist her own sexual urges. But as her eyes fell upon her friend’s masturbation and the sweet, seductive voice of Forrest rang in her ears, she too would fall to her most debauched impulses. With a perverted smile coming over her face, Tana’s fingers wrapped around the throbbing length of her shaft. Her hands pumped her needy cock furiously, her legs spread wide open in a perverted position.

“A-And he’s even watching us masturbate~ It’s so amazing~~~” Tana responded in an equally hazy and excited tone, her hands moving faster and faster the more she gazed upon Forrest’s luscious visage. “I love his cute face~ His flat chest~ And his big, slutty ass~ Eirika, this is the best day of our lives~~~!!!”

Before long, the two women had forgotten about everything else but the pleasuring of their hot, insatiable meat sticks. Copious amounts of precum now covered both of the girls’ shafts, their nuts slowly inflating as they grew with freshly produced sperm. It was truly a bizarre sight, to see the respected princesses Eirika and Tana out there masturbating they’re huge disgusting penises right in the middle of the hallway. They looked more like mindless perverts than royalty.

But Forrest was more than used to it. After all, this was the fate that awaited every single lady that decided to lay eyes on him~ No one was quite sure what caused it, or how it started. Some people

theorized it was some sort of self-inflicted hex, others speculated that Forrest had made a demonic contract that turned him into a succubus. There was even the theory that Forrest had discovered a fashion style so perfectly perverted, it unlocked a deeply hidden and forgotten biological reaction. Regardless, every time a woman dared to look at Forrest, their pussies instantly exploded into a horny, pulsating cock. Not that Forrest really cared. The boy enjoyed seeing those haughty women who always got to enjoy wearing cute clothes without being judged getting turned into femboi addicted sluts.

“Alright then ladies, I can see you’re busy now~” Forrest continued talking in this highly feminized, innocent voice. “You take care of those pretty dicks of yours, ‘kay? Bye bye!”

Striking a cute pose and giving a dazzling wink, Forrest blew a kiss at the two masturbating women before parting. The imaginary kiss slowly bounced in the air towards Eirika and Tana, like an invisible missile aimed directly at their marks. Panic spread in their eyes as they felt it approaching, though their bodies would not stop masturbating or move to avoid it. The two were nothing more than sitting ducks, a pair of easy targets waiting to be mercilessly finished off.

And then the kiss hit. Both Eirika and Tana could feel this immaterial sensation of a loving kiss being planted on their soft cheek, Forrest deliciously sweet smell reaching deep into their nostrils. The women’s eyes rolled to the back of their heads, their bodies shuddered as if they were afflicted by seizures. The little proximity and affection Forrest had given them was more than enough to send them over the edge, and the two were overcome by an overwhelming penile orgasm.

“I’M CUMMING~~~!!!” Their sweet, princess voices cried out without inhibition.

Thick ropes of cum blasted forth from the duo’s cocks, splattering all over the pristine floor of the Order of Heroes. Their balls retracted, shafts throbbing up and down wildly as their urethras spewed shot after shot of white all over the place. There was no shame, no resistance, no thoughts occupying their minds. Forever after this moment, the explosion of pleasure and beauty of Forrest would forever be burnt into their minds. No future climax would ever compare to this.

As their reserves of jizz were spent and the waves of exhaustion washed over them, Eirika’s and Tana’s legs both gave out, causing the two to collapse disgracefully on the ground. Their boots and socks became thoroughly soaked in sperm, their panties laid tattered and various fluids smudging the make up on their faces. Though neither Tana nor Eirika seemed to really care, as they stared off into the distance with dreamy expressions and hazy eyes.

On the other side of the hallway, Forrest simply sighed with feign disappointment. It really was such a burden to be as cute as him... To have every single woman he met sprout a huge, ass-breaking dick every time they met him got quite tiring after a while. Perhaps the summoner did have a point but... That’s just how things were, you know~? Truth was, Forrest had no intention of having things change any time soon. He would keep being as adorable as he was until time stopped ticking!

~~~~~

It was only several minutes later, as Forrest moved on through the castle at his leisure and letting the previous scenario escape the confines of his thought that yet another interesting event occurred.

“Yoohoo~ Forrest darling, over here!”

While out, minding his own business, Forrest’s attention was suddenly drawn by a sweet motherly voice that belonged to none other than his deliciously MILF-y aunt Camilla. The boy could see her poking her head out at the other end of the hallway, like a little prairie dog scouting for danger.

“F-Forrest sweetie! W-W-Why don’t you c-come over here~” She spoke in a breathy, halted voice. “Y-Your auntie Camilla so wishes to speak with you!”

A huge bright (fake) smile came upon Forrest’s face. “Of course auntie!” The boy responded eagerly, his voice cheery and soft. “Anything for you!”

Camilla instantly began to shiver and groan at the response. Her face was flushed, her hands holding onto the wall tightly. The reason was clear, of course. Not even the women of his very own family were resistant to his boyish charms. Forrest figured merely hearing his voice had been enough for her to start spurting girl-seed all over the floor below like a pipe that had burst, uncontrollable lust mixing with incestual taboos to create the fiercest orgasm ever imaginable. A little part of Forrest felt bad that he had such an effect on his sweet, kind aunt. But not enough to stop him from teasing and messing with her in the same way he messed with other women~

Letting an earnest expression shine upon his face, Forrest happily and innocently skipped towards Camilla. Soon the boy rounded the corner from where Camilla was peeking from, ready to attend to whatever she asked of him. However, instead of finding the helpless MILF panicked and shivering, Forrest was abruptly ambushed by several women who had been hiding away from his line of sight.

“What the-! Ooowwww!!!” Within seconds, Forrest’s face had been pushed down against the ground. His arms were restrained, and a silken gag was slammed into his mouth so he would be prevented from speaking.

“Tie him quickly!” “Don’t let him speak!” Unknown voices cried out behind him in an ominous, menacing tone.

The boy had been caught entirely off guard, and soon he was hauled off to a distant, hidden corner of the castle. He knew not the identity of his captors, nor their reason, only the fact that they all seemed to be women. And since he was tied up like this right now, there was no way for him to use his boyish charms to seduce them. As Forrest grew tired of struggling, the boy simply laid there in wait. Whatever it was these women had in store for him, he was more than sure that he could handle it.

After no more than a couple of minutes, Forrest’s captors had finally come to a halt. The boy’s gag was removed and he was gently placed kneeling on the ground, allowing him to gaze upon his surroundings clearly. It was dark and musky in this strange corner of the castle he found himself in. It must have been quite far away from anywhere he knew, because he recognized none of it.

What he did recognize was the group of five ladies standing above him with crossed arms and angered expressions. Each one of them were of different worlds, different walks of life. Some bad, some not as bad. Regardless, they all had one thing in common, and that was the enormous, erect penises that protruded angrily from each of their skirts.

“You know why you’re here, don’t you Forrest...” In the center stood Ursula, the deadliest mage of the Black Fangs. Her scowl was the most hateful of them all, her enormous dick throbbing with both arousal and rage. From her commanding stature and demeanor, Forrest figured she was probably the leader of this little band.

“These little dicks you’ve given us have become quite bothersome you know~” To her right was Aversa, who spoke in a tone that was both hateful yet also utterly lustful. Her supple ebony bust combined with the thickest black penis Forrest had ever seen made for quite the alluring figure. “We’re only doing this because we have no choice~”

“You do have a way to reverse this, don’t you Forrest?!” Next to Aversa was Ishtar, bearing the smallest yet neediest penis of the quintet. Unlike the others, she did not seem outright spiteful. Instead she looked to be more desperate, as if lust had pushed her to the point of no return.

“Of course he has a way to turn us back! He’s the one who caused it in the first place.” Sonya was standing to Ursula’s left, with a thick stubby cock that was the fattest out of everyone. Though usually sly and playful, it seemed every last bit of her patience had run out.

And finally there was Camilla, who shied behind Sonya, covering her blushing face while leaving her thick, oozing penis completely exposed. “I-I-I-I’m s-sorry Forrest!!!” She cried as soon as she felt the boy’s gaze upon her body. “I-I t-ried to say no when the girls asked me, b-but... It’s so hard having a penis! It gets hard every time I’m with my darling Corrin, and doesn’t go down until I masturbate. If U could just get rid of it then...”

Forrest sat there silently for a couple of seconds, trying to think what he wanted to say. After a while he turned his face upwards and addressed Ursula politely. “I’m very sorry to have caused so much trouble to all of you ladies. It was never my intention to cause such awful things...” He lied as easily as he breathed. “But unfortunately, there is no way to cure this ailment. I’m afraid you’re all stuck this way...”

“Nonsense!” Ursula snapped back with anger, not taking any of his crap. “There MUST be a way to turn us back to normal. You know it exists!”

But Forrest simply shook her head solemnly. “I wish there was, but it’s just not possible...”

“Very well.” Ursula’s gaze was cold, sharp, deadly. “Ever since I arrived at this dreadful place, I’ve been asked not to use any inhumane methods. But unfortunately, you leave me no choice. Sonya, please inform our ‘friend’ here what the backup plan we’ve come up with is.”

“It would be my pleasure~” Sonya cooed in a deeply sadistic tone. The woman slowly stepped towards Forrest, her eyes piercing into his soul like an eagle staring a defenseless bunny. “Our bodies are transformed when we look at you. We are filled with an uncontrollable lust that causes our members to pulsate madly. Thus it is safe to assume that by satisfying said lust and having sex with you, we should be able to return back to normal.”

“And if that doesn’t work, we’ll just keep raping you until you squeal out the real reverse curse~” Aversa giggled happily, her sweaty black cock shuddering excitedly at the suggestion.

“Please Forrest! We don’t really wish to harm you.” Ishtar spoke with an earnest expression, though her pulsating pole betrayed her arousal. “If you just tell us how to turn back to normal, then this can all be avoided!”

Forrest gave no reaction, his face remaining as controlled and fake as before. “I’m sorry ladies...” His head shook lightly, shoulders shrugging a bit. “There’s nothing I can do...”

For a moment, the group of moment stayed quiet, fearing that Forrest might have been telling the truth. “So be it!” Ursula was quick to step forward and shut these doubts with her thundering voice however. “If you won’t cooperate willingly, we shall make you cooperate *unwillingly*~”

With a wicked glint in her eyes, Ursula slowly stepped forward. Her hips swung from side to side, her dick bobbing up and down with every one of her steps. Aversa and Sonya followed closely behind, their faces ripe with the same lusciously nefarious intent. Camilla and Ishtar stayed away, the former still feeling shame over her familiar betrayal, and the latter not comfortable with harming an ‘innocent’ boy. Nevertheless, the sight of these three busty women with titanic dongs approaching him was more than menacing enough.

As Ursula stopped in front of Forrest, her pulsating pole no further and a couple of centimeters away, the boy could see how massive of a cock it truly was. The shaft had to be thicker than an axe hilt, with heaving balls the size of oranges and a bulbous hole-breaking head. It wasn’t just her bust that had been blessed in size, it seemed. All Forrest could do in this situation was stare at the threatening monster before him.

“Down, you filthy dog!!!” Grabbing hold of Forrest’s hair, Ursula ferociously pushed the boy’s head down to the ground. “Stop staring at my penis with such intensity. If you want to get that familiar with my cock, I’ll help you personally~” She accentuated her statement by stepping on Forrest’s bare back with tough, pointed heels, which elicited pleased moans from the shivering boy.

“Awww! He’s actually enjoying it~!” Aversa cried with absolute ecstasy, her cock throbbing with equal enthusiasm. “We were so worried about hurting him, but the cute little slut is actually looking forward to it!”

“Looking forward or not...” Ursula knelt behind Forrest. Her hands caressed the boy’s huge, jiggling ass, slowly pulling down his shorts and panties until she had exposed his twitching butthole. Holding onto his buttocks and licking her lips lusciously, she pushed the tip of her erect penis against his ass. “We’re going to make sure he gets what he deserves~”

With the viciousness of a panther coming down on its unsuspecting prey, Ursula pounced on top of Forrest. Her cockhead pierced straight through his tight anus, slamming the entirety of her titanic python into the inner most parts of Forrest’s colon. The poor boy cried out as loud as he could muster, his entire body shivering as the heat of Ursula’s shaft permeated inside him. Forrest had been entirely paralyzed, his every limb growing completely stiff and immobile under the mighty prowess of Ursula’s cock, which was so large and thick Forrest felt as if he was going to be ripped into two.

Ursula of course, had no intention of showing mercy to the troublesome twink. The angered woman pounded Forrest’s tight hole with absolute recklessness, her fat ass and supple thighs jiggling with each of her thrusts. Forrest’s boi-hole was the perfect mixture of tight and soft, allowing Ursula to abuse it



effortlessly. She groped and squeezed the boy's soft, supple butt as her crotch slammed into him, his anus easily swallowing every inch of her cock. Forrest's insides twisted and twitched around Ursula's titanic member, as if they were being molded into the shape of her dick. Bringing all of the savagery she'd acquired under the Black Fangs, Ursula made sure to release all of her frustrations on Forrest's butt.

"Heh~ How does it feel, boy~?" Ursula spoke in a mocking tone, intercut by her luscious gasps and continuous pumping. "To finally be on the- unfff~ powerless side~?"

No words came out of Forrest's lips, only breathy, heavy, pleased moans. Drool dripped down the boy's chin, his eyes stuck in a blank gaze. From the dull look on his pretty face, it was clear that any coherent thought he might have held had been completely wiped by Ursula's member.

"Hey! What are you doing, you little slut!?" Sonya's angered voice rang loudly. Reaching down towards the boy's scalp, Sonya grabbed onto Forrest's hair and violently pulled him up onto his knees. "Did you really think we'd just let you rest while Ursula broke your asshole?!"

Forrest was only broken out of his trance as the thick, salty musk of cock seeped deep into his nostrils. Before his face stood the crotches of Aversa and Sonya, from which two thick, tangy, aroused cocks protruded. The two bulbous dickheads poked Forrest's cheeks teasingly, dampening his face with their oozing precum and inundating his nose with their addicting cock stench.

"Come on, you cute little thing~ Can't you see our cocks are also very needy~" Aversa cooed in a soothing yet perverted voice, biting her lip as she pushed the tip of her throbbing dick into Forrest's nose hole. "Won't you pleasure a couple of desperate gals like ourselves~?"

Unable to resist their delicious dicks, Forrest immediately gave in to the duo's demands. While his butthole was still being claimed by Ursula, the boy dutifully wrapped his fingers around Sonya's and Aversa's pulsating members. His hands pumped each of their girthy shafts with desire, making sure to savor every inch of their deliciously fat meat sausages. Eager goosebumps spread throughout his whole body as the supple heat of each massive dong permeated through his digits. With hearts etched into his pupils, he lusciously suckled onto one of the dick's tip, peppering with sloppy kisses and sticky saliva, before switching over to the next one.

It was quite the difficult balancing act honestly. If Forrest spent too much time lovingly smooching one of the women's dickhead, then the other woman would start thrusting her cock against Forrest's face, slathering it a mixture of saliva and precum that cause his makeup to run. Sonya's cock was the hardest to fit in Forrest's mouth, though once the boy managed to swallow it Sonya would instantly melt in pleasure. Aversa's penis meanwhile was a little easier to handle, though the ebony dickhead required many more licks and suckles to be satisfied. The rich, tangy tastes of their python's were so similar and so different at the same time, Forrest couldn't help but get lost in his sucking each time he swapped from one to the other.

"Oohhhh~ Girls I think he likes you~" Ursula growled happily, her grip tightening on Forrest's butt while her hips pounded away with increased furor. "He just tightened up as soon as he started sucking~"

Forrest gave little mind to Ursula's teasing, merely moaning and panting as he continued to service both Aversa and Sonya at the same time. Neither lady could have expected for Forrest to have been such a

huge slut. Of course, he was always dressed for the part, and his body was way more beautiful and sexual than any other they could have dreamed of. But the sheer fact that his cocky façade had melted into one of pure cock hunger in seconds had to be on the most arousing things they had imagined. Peering over the boy with lecherous, drooling smiles on their faces, the duo of gals continued to harass Forrest's face with their dicks.

In the nearby corner of the room, Camilla watched over the scene completely entranced. Her nephew, the cute adorable little boy who loved to wear dresses and play, was currently getting raped by three buxom women. She should have been disgusted, horrified. Yet, all she could feel was arousal. The woman was way too ashamed and guilty to walk too close to the group. However, she was also much too horny to simply stand there idly. Thus, stuck in a limbo between lust and indignity, Camilla turned to the only thing she could do and began to lusciously masturbate to the sight of her nephew being violently taken by angry girl-cock.

Ishtar too, refrained from assisting her companions, more out of concern than anything else. The scene was something she had seen too often, of her lord Julius and what he did to any innocent to cross his path. Nonetheless, despite the moral churning in her stomach, her eyes were strictly stuck onto Forrest's beautiful slender form, and the way he took dicks like he had been made for it.

"Come on Lady Ishtar~ Please don't feel bad about joining us~" Aversa cried in a lustfully drunken tone, her eyes rolling to the back of her head as Forrest's tongue twirled around her foreskin. "There's no harm being done! Just look at the boy's penis! He's harder than any of us!"

Sticking out timidly from his crotch, Forrest's bent fully erect cock throbbed and twitch as Ursula's massive penis bulged from the boy's stomach. His shaft was already damp with oozing drops of white, and the more he kissed and sucked on the women's cocks, the more animated it became. Ishtar bit her lip as she watched. Even she had to admit that not only did he look incredibly sexy, but Forrest most definitely appeared to be enjoying himself. If that was the case then... Maybe it would be ok for her to have a little fun too...?

As Ishtar stepped between Sonya and Aversa, the woman awkwardly held her cock in front of Forrest's face. But she didn't need to ask a thing, because Forrest turned towards her musky penis almost instantaneously. With his hands still pumping Aversa's and Sonya's cocks, the boy swallowed the entirety of Ishtar's dickhead in a single gulp. His tongue swiveled around her bulbous head excitedly, tickling her urethra and massaging her underside. It made for the perfect explosion of ecstasy that forced Ishtar into a catatonic state of bliss.

Out of the entire group, Ishtar had been the one to keep the most control after having grown her cock. But this also meant that she was the one with the least experience. A simple lick had already left her at the edge of orgasm, shrill moans and gasp sputtered out of her mouth while her hips shook uncontrollably. Forrest was far from done however. Seeing her adorable reactions just made him want to tease her more. Letting go of her tip, the boy passed his tongue over the sides of Ishtar's dick as if he was enjoying a lollipop. He snuck down beneath the shaft and took her nuts into his mouth, pulling them, teasing them, worshipping them. No one could have taken care of a girlcock with as much love as he did.

“Alright, alright! Enough playing around!” Ursula grumbled with rage, slapping Forrest’s fat ass with her gloved hand so hard, the pulsing red imprint was left. “We’re not here to have fun! This is supposed to be your punishment, you little shit! It seems its time we kick things up another notch~”

Locking her arms against around Forrest’s chest tightly, Ursula pulled both Forrest and herself back onto the ground. There, lying on the floor with the boy’s soft body on top of her, the woman slammed her fat cock into Forrest’s ass with even further intensity. Her arms squeezed around Forrest’s chest with so much strength, simply breathing had become difficult. Her hips thrust upwards and her hands pulled Forrest downwards in unison, generating a force that was demolishing the boy’s poor insides. The whole scene almost looked like that of a wild critter being caught in a terrible trap, gasping and shuddering as it waited for its inevitable finish.

“That’s more like it you little whore~ Tremble before the might of my cock~” Ursula gasped between thrusts, reveling in Forrest’s pained groans as her cock churned his insides. “Hey Aversa~ Come here and slam your dick into this bitch boy’s asshole along with me, so we can break him faster~”

“Hehe~ Don’t mind if I do~” Aversa was more than eager to agree, rubbing her cock at the thought of penetrating Forrest’s insides. In just a matter of seconds, the ebony woman was already kneeling between Forrest’s legs, pushing her cock against his pulsating anus in excitement. She eagerly grabbed onto Forrest’s soft supple thighs, enjoying its deliciously malleable texture. And as she caught the rhythm of Ursula’s thrusts, Aversa pushed forth with all her strength, letting her enter Forrest’s at the same time as Ursula.

“Ooooouuuhhhh~ That’s good~” Aversa moaned loudly, her cock being assaulted by the amazing tightness of Forrest’s anus as well as the throbbing heat of Ursula’s dick. “I though you said we were gonna break him~” She gasped, having a hard time finding her words from all the pleasure. “But his butt is taking both of our dicks expertly~”

“Mmmmmhhhhh~ I g-guess this kid is a bigger slut than I thought.” Was Ursula’s only response, before she started desperately thrusting into Forrest once again.

Feeling lust overtake their minds, Aversa and Ursula merely moaned as they happily penetrated Forrest’s tight backside. The whole was much looser than either of them had expected. Though his inner anal walls still clung hungrily to both of their members at the same time, they weren’t too tight or resistant. Instead his intestines felt like a fleshlight built for two, allowing for any kind of motion and technique imaginable.

The women’s cocks thrust into Forrest’s bussy as one, their shafts permeating together as if they had merged. Ursula’s cock would take the lead, plowing as deep as Forrest’s prostate so that Aversa’s heftier member could deal the finishing blow. The duo’s bases would often slam against Forrest’s rim at the same time, causing Aversa’s heavy balls to droop down and mesh against Ursula’s testicles in a luscious pool. The combination of their efforts made for the most serious boy butt destruction that had ever been done.

“Hmmm~ Don’t think you can leave me out of this one~” Sonya’s voice cooed eagerly with a perverted giggle. Eyes entirely stuck onto Forrest’s gasping mouth, the woman slowly lowered her pulsing member towards Forrest’s sweating face. “Aww look at that~ It seems Aversa is busy with your bussy~ You know

what that means boy~?" She teased him, hovering her length a few inches above him and slapping his face with her cockhead. "It means that slutty little mouth of yours is all mine~"

Hips shooting forward with force, Sonya slammed the entirety of her penis inside of Forrest's unsuspecting mouth, making sure to wind her cock so far up his throat her pubes were tickling Forrest's nose. The dark mage let out a delirious moan. But she did not stop. Instead, while placing both of her palms onto the floor, Sonya began to pound her dick into Forrest's mouth with the power of ten thousand Excaliburs.

Below her, Forrest gasped and gagged uncontrollably. His nostrils were filled with the intense musk of Sonya's fat package, his mouth sizzling with its strong tangy taste. Sonya's cock was so large, it bulged through Forrest's throat as it filled him, its every vein and throb plainly visible through the boy's pale skin. Forrest couldn't even breathe! His entire existence was being consumed as if he was nothing more than a toy.

"Haaah~ Haaaah~ T-T-That's m-more like it, you little slut~" Sonya moaned out with eyes crossed, her hips moving at break neck speeds. "Take it whole~ Swallow my cock~"

While Aversa, Sonya and Ursula all worked to conquer Forrest's body, Ishtar simply remained standing there, staring wistfully at the trio. Without even thinking about it, she rubbed her cock at the sight, her balls aching and her mouth watering to the sounds of Forrest's perverted grunts. As much as she would have loved to join in, she found herself utterly mesmerized by the trio. To see a boy so utterly and completely dominated was just- Just-!

"Wonderful, isn't it~?" Camilla's soft, voice moaned into Ishtar's ear, causing her to shiver in luscious surprise.

Much too preoccupied over the perverted thoughts about Forrest, no one seemed to notice when Camilla had walked up to the rest of the group, standing proudly with her fat dick just a couple of feet from her nephew. It seemed some of her shame had mellowed out, because the expression she bore as she masturbated her girthy cock to Forrest was one of pure desire. Her soft fingers traveled up and down the length of her shaft swiftly, caressing the underside of her tip as if they were thoroughly experienced.

"My cute little Forrest getting railed like a slut~ I masturbate about doing this kind of thing to him every day~" She continued, though her eyes did not part from Forrest's trembling body. Ishtar wasn't even sure if Camilla was talking to her or simply muttering madly. "And he's just getting started~"

As the ominous words rang in Ishtar's ears, Forrest's body kept on being abused further and further. His cries of pleasure and pain were muffled and barely audible thanks Sonya's thick cock, which lodged itself deep in his throat barely letting him breathe. His cute little penis throbbed and sputtered pearly white droplets while Aversa's and Ursula's dicks kept on widening the circumference of his asshole. It felt as if Forrest's fragile little figure was oh so close to being destroyed. And yet... A boy like him is not so easily dominated...

Face morphed into a drunken haze, Sonya did not notice as her hips slowly grinded to a halt. The difference in pleasure was so minimal, it would have been impossible to notice. In fact, her cock was starting to feel better now that she *wasn't* moving! Instead, an incredibly powerful suction force slurped

up the base of Sonya's dick against Forrest's soft lips and forced her still. Sonya let out a piggish moan, snorting and coughing with a disgusting smile. Forrest's mouth felt unimaginable. Her dick was being filled with an endless amount of pleasure that was so good~ Perhaps *too* good...

By the time Sonya realized there was something wrong, it was too late. The woman tried to pull her dick out from Forrest's mouth, but his whirlwind suckage had drained every ounce of strength from her legs.

"Uwaahhh~ H-Huh?!?" She desperately tried crying out. "Hnggghhh~ Hyaahhh~" But her mind could not produce coherent words any longer.

The longer Sonya's cock remained in Forrest's mouth, the more she felt like she was starting to lose her mind. Forrest's tongue swirled around her cock like a tornado, faster and stronger than should be humanly possible. His dick-sucking lips sucked so hard, it as if he was going to pull her cock off right on the spot. No amount of masturbation or sex could compare to the godliness that was Forrest's delicious mouth hole. In such a scenario, there was only one thing a mortal women like her could do.

"Gyaahhhh~" Sonya's voice echoed loudly through the entire hallway, as her spunk shot through her cock and directly into Forrest's gullet. The woman made no movements, her hips stayed totally still and her dick pulsed as she emptied the entirety of her balls.

Below her, gulping loudly and proudly, Forrest swallowed every spurt of Sonya's cum without even the slightest of efforts. He made sure to tickle her dickhead and squeeze on her shaft so that he could extract even the tiniest droplet of cum she could muster to produce. Once the Sonya's balls had been totally emptied and dried up, Forrest finally released the woman from her sucky restraints, allowing her to limply collapse on the floor beside him.

"Mmmm haaah~ That was refreshing~" The boy gasped happily, bearing a lustfully cocky smile. Gone was the fear and helplessness that he portrayed. Gone was the sensation of defeat from his face. Forrest looked ever the sly little slut he had ever been. "Come one, gals~ You're gonna have to try harder than that if you want to impress me~"

Ursula's deathly scowl dug into Sonya, though she did not let up her thrusting. "Sonya! Get up! What the hell are you doing?!?" She derided her. But there was no response. Why would there? Sonya had been completely knocked by Forrest's perverted body.

Taking advantage of Aversa's and Ursula's shock, Forrest slid further down, slurping both of the women's cock up to their bases. His wicked smirk widened as he pulled the exact same maneuver as before. With expert control over his anal muscles, the boy's anal walls wrapped tightly around both of the shafts, making it virtually impossible for them to escape.

The two busty women groaned in response, their cocks shuddering and spouting endless amounts of precum deep into Forrest's sphincter. Instinctively, the duo attempted to pull out their dicks, grunting and panting as their hips inched themselves backward. But it was a totally wasted attempt. Forrest's anus clung onto their shafts like glue, causing them to shiver pleurably as it compressed their cocks further and further.

"What's wrong girls~? Cat got your tongue?" Forrest teased them with a confident tone and a defiant smirk. "Or perhaps something else~?"

Pressure continued rising within Forrest's tight buttocks. The walls of his anus squished against the women's cock as if they were crushing a locked container, squeezing all the pleasure and forcing it to burst from the top. Ursula tried to fight, to struggle, to scream, but all that came out were weakly whimpers and meager swipes. His anus clenched up around her dick in a way that was utterly paralyzing, suffocating her under the pleasure of its warm pulsations and the throbbing of Aversa's dick. The grip on Forrest's pussy was much too strong for any human to beat, no matter how hard Ursula tried to enforce her will.

Aversa on the other hand, didn't even show a shred of resistance. Tongue lolling out of her mouth dumbly, the ebony woman stared off into the distance with a blank gaze while her brain was overwhelmed with the deliriously pleasurable sensations of Forrest's ass. Her hips began to plunge forward of their own accord, causing Forrest's butt to bubble with each of her thrusts. Of course, her cock was securely locked in place, but this did not stop Aversa from trying to milk even more pleasure than she was currently feeling.

It took very little for Ursula to notice what Aversa was doing, her spine tingling and cock twitching as Forrest's body shook from every thrust. She tried desperately to fight against Aversa's motions, pulling the opposite way to prevent them from falling further into her lust. Unfortunately, Ursula's body betrayed her, and soon her hips were joining Aversa's motions instead of fighting them. Both women gasped desperately like dogs, their cocks throbbing and their hips humping Forrest in unison. Every second inside of Forrest's hot intestinal oven, their pleasure kept increasing and their brains continued to fry. The battle was over. In fact, it had been won long ago.

"Oooohhhh~!!!" Aversa and Ursula both cried at the same time as their cocks began inundating Forrest's anus in their hot sticky sperm.

Their bodies became totally limp, their minds growing entirely blank. It was as if all of their life force was being sucked from their cocks and deposited directly into the deepest recesses of Forrest's boy pussy. Even then, while his innards were coated in a hot sea of white jizz, Forrest continued to teasingly constrict and massage the duo's cocks. Perhaps so he could really squeeze every last drop of cum from their heaving nutsacks, or maybe just to simply tease them and flaunt his superiority.

Regardless, the results were the same. The women's large balls tightened, cum coursing through their shafts and erupting through their tips right into Forrest's gullet. The intensity of their pleasure combined with the pressure Forrest was exerting with his anal muscles caused each squirt of seed to blast forth like an arrow, lodging itself as far up as Forrest's stomach. Aversa and Ursula seemed to be quite extremely virile too, for a huge, pregnant sized belly began to grow from Forrest's slim form.

With their cocks stuck deep in Forrest's anus, Aversa and Ursula could do nothing but whimper and shiver while their dicks spewed out the last of their seed. Every burst felt like this powerful never-ending orgasm. And though the quantity and consistency of their ejaculate slowly diminished, the pleasure only continued to grow. Once the duo of women had blasted their last load and their balls laid there like dried up raisins, they both instantly collapsed out of exhaustion on the ground, any kind of nefarious plot or intent completely wiped from their minds.

“Teeheeee~” Forrest made a cute giggle. The boy rubbed his large, cumbloated belly with pride, the same as a mother would care for her unborn child. “Thanks for the meal ladies~” He spoke in a soft tone, looking down upon the collapsed bodies of the women who had captured him.

Having watched the horrifying scene in its entirety, Ishtar’s legs gave way and the woman collapsed on the ground. She felt dread, utter terror. A sensation of fear she’d only felt when faced against Julius after his downfall. However, her cock was throbbing harder and needier than it had ever throbbed in her life. Beside her, Camilla continued to masturbate unfazed. In fact, it seemed like she was masturbating even harder. Did she know this would happen?! Or did she simply not care. The crazed expression of horniness on her face didn’t even make it clear whether the woman was thinking coherently or not.

Forrest’s ears perked up at the sound, and he quickly turned towards Ishtar. His face reformed into a heartwarming smile, though it did nothing to quell Ishtar’s nerves. “Lady Ishtar! I’m very sorry, how could I forget about you~?”

Hands holding up his large belly gently, Forrest slowly rose from the floor and onto his feet. The softening cocks of Ursula and Aversa soon popped out of his anus, falling limply to their sides. And yet, not a single drop of their cum had been spilled from Forrest’s rim. Almost as if by magic, Forrest’s butt wasn’t gaping in the slightest. Instead, it was tightly constrained so that he could keep all that hot delicious cum inside him.

“N-No- Noooo!!” Ishtar yelped in fear, slowly trying to crawl away from the ominous boy. “T-This is impossible!! H-How did you untie yourself!”

“Shhhh~ It’s okay lady Ishtar, I’m not going to hurt you~” Forrest reassured her with a calming tone and a cute smirk. “I only want to thank you for having so much fun with me!”

As Forrest slowly strutted towards Ishtar, his huge hips rocking from side to side with every step, the woman found herself completely frozen in place. She wanted to escape, but now that her cock had gotten a taste of the femboy’s luscious body, she could not will herself to do so. In just a couple of seconds, Forrest was already towering before her. He turned around, giving her a clear view of his large, plump, bubbly butt, before he slowly lowered himself onto her cock.

Like a little bird getting comfortable in its nest, Forrest nuzzled his twitching butthole against the tip of Ishtar’s dick. This alone was enough to cause Ishtar to shiver uncontrollably, fear slowly being replaced by utter lust. Forrest was far from done though. Finally letting his titanic ass fall onto Ishtar’s crotch with a huge slam, the boy’s ass instantly swallowed the entirety of Ishtar’s cock in one delicious gulp~

A litany of delirious, pleased moans began to pour from Ishtar’s soft lips, her eyes twisting while her every bone shivered in ultimate bliss. To say Forrest’s ass was magnificent would be a severe understatement. Delicious warmth filled the entirety of her hardened shaft. Not only could she feel his expertly elastic and tight anal walls wrapping around her, but the sticky damp texture of her companion’s cum coated her cock ecstatic natural lubricant. Forrest’s anus wasn’t your regular boy pussy, it was the most perfect cock-holster that could have ever existed.

And then he started moving. Butt swinging up and down rapidly with the grace of a beautiful swan, Forrest meticulously rubbed the length of Ishtar’s dick using his deliciously soft insides. Bounce after bounce, the kinetic energy of his huge ass translated into force that slammed down on the girl’s hip. Not

to mention the way his inner walls wrapped lusciously around Ishtar's shaft, his anal rim tightening around her length and caressing it with his every move. The groaning woman didn't even have to lift a muscle. All the pleasure that pulsed from Forrest's butt was delivered straight to her cock like some sort of automatic pocket boy-pussy.

With every thrust of Forrest's ass, Ishtar's fear slowly melted into arousal. Forrest smiled with excitement as he heard her debauched groans, loud slurred noises coming from a usually collected woman. Whether she liked it or not, her penis belonged to him now.

"Mmmhhhh~ Hey Forrest~" Camilla's breathy voice cooed out pleadingly, causing him to turn his attention towards her. She bit her lip while she continued masturbating her cock, her eyes leering Forrest's cute face. "Do you think your old Auntie could join too~?"

"Of course Auntie Camilla!" The boy responded ecstatically. His index fingers spread his mouth out wide, his lipstick ruined while the thick scent of semen and cock clung from his breath. "J-Jush puut it in heah~"

A thick squirt of precum blasted from Camilla's dickhead, her spine shivering from her nephew's cute sluttiness. Without wasting any time, the voluptuous woman shoved her cock all the way down Forrest's tight throat. Camilla moaned, buckling forward as she braced for Forrest's signature whirlwind suck. This time, Forrest didn't even gag. Still looking up at Camilla lustfully, the boy suckled and slurped on his auntie's shlong while showing no signs of inhibition. The only thing that came from his mouth were wild, loud, sloppy slurps.

Mind overwhelmed with lust, Camilla was obviously not going to take it easy either. Her fingers promptly wrapped around Forrest's soft golden locks and she began to forcefully push his face into her crotch while she rocked her hips back and forth. Camilla was so desperate and horny, she actually managed to pull her cock away from Forrest's sucking. However, she would always thrust forward viciously before she got too far, filling Forrest's head with her power and sexual scent.

The trio continued fucking mindlessly like this for some time, with Forrest's slobbering over Camilla's dick while extracting Ishtar's cum with his anus. He would not stop until both women were totally dried up and passed out. This was his destiny. Such was the cost of being the most beautiful boy in all of existence. It could be hard at times but... Forrest would be lying if he said he didn't love it~