

“Oh, prince Leo!” The pink-haired princess Sakura sang with excitement. “That book you gave me was absolutely wonderful!”

Sitting atop the comfy bed inside of their shared room, the youngest Hoshidan princess, Lady Sakura, set down a light Nohrian novel on the nearby coffee table. Beside her sat Sakura’s dear beloved husband, the young Nohrian prince Leo who was also in the midst of reading a much larger albeit less fictitious book.

“Sakura, please...” Leo lifted his head up from the pages of his book, looking down at his cute wife with a caring expression. “Could drop you the ‘prince’ part already? We’ve been married for a few weeks now. You may just call me Leo.”

“A-Alright...” Sakura gave a little sigh, disappointed with her crippling shyness. Taking a big breath, she gathered up all her courage and- “L-L-L-Leo~” She cooed her husband’s name with love. It was an odd relationship the two had, more like siblings than lovers. Nevertheless, the amount affection they showed towards each other could not be compared to that of a familial relationship.

Slowly slipping further into the bed, Sakura happily nuzzled closer to Leo, wrapping her hands around his left arm while peeking into his large book. “Wha-What are you reading?”

“Oh, this?” Leo pointed to the enormous tome that laid in his hands. To say the book was big was probably an understatement. The thing had to be one of the largest books in the entirety of Nohr and even Hoshido, so large it blocked out the view from the rest of the room. “It’s just a thorough encyclopedia about Nohrian history.”

Sakura’s eyes glistened with excitement at his words. “W-Wow! A-Are you in it?!?”

“Hmm?” The question seemed kind of odd to Leo. Who cared about if he was in it, when it contained thousands of years of interesting history about the Kingdom of Nohr. However, despite being a socially awkward bookworm, the prince quickly realized why it was that Sakura was interested in such a thing. “Ah! Yes!” Leo responded with a smile. “The book is quite modern, so there’s a lot about current Nohrian politics in it. Would you like to take a look?”

“Ah-! O-Of course!” Sakura pleaded enthusiastically.

Upon his wife’s gentle request, Leo began to pass through the pages of his large historical book. The tome was quite hefty, so the lord had to flip and flip for some time before he could get to the part he wished to find. The two became so engrossed in this flipping, that neither could hear as the main door to their room quietly opened and closed.

“Aha! Here it is.” Leo proudly proclaimed as he arrived at the desired part. He inched the book closer to Sakura, letting her get a look at its comprehensive text and delicately painted pictures. “Modern History of Nohr”

Like a tour guide leading an excited guest through a museum, Leo intricately described to Sakura the most important and interesting facts about the current history of Nohr. “This section contains a lot of researched and accurate information about many of the important and relevant families in current Nohrian politics.” He explained clearly. “Of which I am part of, as you can see.”

Sakura's eyes scanned the pages with intensity, staring into the book like a kid looking through the window of a candy store. "Wow! You're really in here! There's so many pictures of you!"

"Heh..." Leo scoffed with pride. "Of course there are. My Nohrian siblings and I all form part of the most prominent members in the royal court, as such there is a lot of public information about us that is--"

"I-Is that your mom?!" Sakura gasped with surprise, interrupting Leo's speech with her sheer excitement. "She's so pretty! I wish I could meet her."

Leo gave an awkward sigh, taken aback by Sakura's increasing energy. "Y-Yes, that is indeed my mother." He clarified. "A-Anyways, as I was saying--"

"Oh my Gods- Are those pictures of you when you were young?!?" Sakura spouted loudly, her eyes basically glued to the pages. "You're adorable!!!"

"Alright, alright..." Leo began to blush brightly, embarrassed with Sakura's excitement over him. He gently pried the book away from her, trying to keep his calm and change the course of discussion. "Nohrian history isn't all about me. Why don't we take a look at my other sib--"

"W-Wait! But I wanna keep reading!" Sakura violently pulled the book back, being uncharacteristically stubborn in her desire.

ZAP!

All of a sudden, Leo's and Sakura's struggle was interrupted as a strange bolt of magical lightning struck them at the same time. The two started to shake wildly in unison, their minds in shock as unknown sensations rocked their bodies. It only lasted for a short amount of time, but its impact reverberated within them for a little while after, as their bodies continued to throb with a static heat that buzzed through their every muscle. Eyes hazy and breaths heaving, Sakura and Leo sat beside each other for a bit without knowing what had just happened to them.

"S-Sakura...!" Leo yelped in discomfort. "A-Are you ok?"

"Y-Yeah..." Sakura responded meekly, her hand clasped upon her chest as her heart started beating much faster than it should have been. "I-I just felt... Very strange for a second." Sakura stared blankly into the book, almost as if she was in a hypnotic daze. "A-Anyways!" The girl shook her head wildly, trying to shake off her confusion. "Y-You were saying about your siblings?"

"Y-Yes!" Leo followed up on Sakura's request, doing his best to ignore that odd nagging feeling at the back of his head. "Like I said, I'm not the only one who's thoroughly talked about in this book." Leo began to turn the pages of his encyclopedia again, showing the sweating Sakura all of its contents. "There's also little Elise here. Corrin, of course. And then there's--" Leo gulped. "C-Camilla..."

As Leo turned onto Camilla's page in the book, Sakura's eyes shot wide open with shock. Her pulse began to quicken, body throbbing with fierceness. Displayed throughout the entire page were multiple painted pictures of Camilla from seemingly every angle. From her toes to her head, it looked like not a single detail had been missed from her body. Sakura could not really explain it, but for some reason she felt extremely drawn to the pictures of the book. Her pussy began to squirm with intensity, sweat pouring down her heated body while her mouth watered with thirst. It was almost as if... She was growing aroused by Camilla.

“Mmmhhhhh... T-There’s...” Sakura gulped loudly, her eyes anxiously darting from one picture of Camilla to the next. “A-A lot of p-pictures of Lady Camilla in t-this book...”

“Mmmm...” Leo grunted in response, his gaze completely captivated by the visage of his sister. “O-Oh-Yeah...! C-Camilla is quite the beauty so... T-There’s a high am-mount of interest in h-her form...”

Just like Sakura, Leo had also suddenly found himself entranced with his big sister’s body. Perverted thoughts about doing intimate acts with her began to pour into his mind, as an indescribable wave of lust washed over him, causing his penis to grow rock hard and push against his nightwear erect. The rational part of his brain recoiled in disgust, knowing how wrong it was for him to feel this way. But there was nothing he could do. It was as if his body had taken a mind of its own and he was just along for the ride.

“S-She is very pretty...” Sakura added, basically gasping for air as lust filled her very veins.

‘Pretty’? ‘Pretty’?!? That had to be the understatement of the century. Right now, Sakura found Camilla to be the most attractive being in existence. Not even her husband could compare to the magnificence Camilla possessed in this book. Sakura felt her hungry pussy screaming for attention, her damp juices already soaking through her panties and into the sheets. Seeing Camilla’s hot body in all its glory- She just *needed* to masturbate! It didn’t matter to her that Leo was sitting right beside her, Sakura could barely control herself any longer. Right hand darting right into her crotch, Sakura began to greedily shlick her pulsating pussy to the hot pictures of Camilla she saw on the book.

“Y-Yeah...” Was the only response Leo could muster, as his steaming erection raged through his pants.

Eyes wincing and teeth clenched, Leo used every last fiber of his will in an attempt to prevent himself from caressing his cock. He clenched his fists tightly, holding his shivering arms at his side, while his hungry penis continued to cry and demand for attention. His concentration became so intense he didn’t even notice as his wife devolved into a lustful masturbating mess beside him. But it was a losing battle. The more Leo continued to stare at the pictures of Camilla, the more his libido continued to rise. His cock throbbed with desire, balls aching in need of release. Leo was a strong man, but he wasn’t that strong. As the forces of desire and lust continued to attack Leo’s mind, the prince found himself unable to hold back and began to hazily rub his cock through his pants.

With the two royals deeply lost in a masturbatory haze, soon both of their clothes slowly started to disintegrate into nothingness. Not that either of the royals seemed to mind, for they both had so much Camilla up the brain they didn’t even realize their clothes were disappearing in the first place. In a matter of seconds, both Leo and Sakura were left laying completely naked in the bed, with a hand clutching tightly to their sexual organ and a deep-seated desire to fuck Camilla. The two eagerly masturbated to Camilla’s pictures like crazed animals. Any kind of discretion they wished to keep before all but gone, as they moaned and gasped unimpeded. Their sexual daze at the moment was so strong, they didn’t notice the ways their bodies started to change.

Sakura began changing first. As her fingers rapidly plunged in and out of her cunt, her legs began to grow and extend, adding extra length to the girl’s height. Everything below her waist got bigger. Her vulva and clit grew, able to receive larger insertions and more pleasure. Her thighs and hips bulged outwards, growing thicker and thicker with delicious supple fat. Even her ass grew, cheeks expanding further and further in every direction until the girl had a nice pair of soft mellow cushions to sit on.

Soon, not a single trace of Sakura's old girly legs remained. Instead, the princess sported a magnificent set of sexy plump womanly thighs.

Next came Leo, who was still hazily caressing his own erect length with vigor. His cock throbbed wildly within his fingers, endlessly begging for more and more stimulation. With every pump of his hand, he could feel his penis becoming smaller, his ballsack gently retreating back to his crotch. It almost felt like his entire male organ was shrinking away into his body. Leo knew something was certainly wrong with him, but he couldn't bear to stop himself. The stimulation was simply too much for his body to stop doing it.

Eventually, as the man continued to rub and rub it out, he found his penis degenerating into nothing more than a little clit, as his testicles were fully sucked up inside him. Leo let out a needy moan, whining loudly as the source of his pleasure so suddenly disappeared. He had grown so addicted to the stimulation, he had started scratching at plain crotch with his fingers in desperation. At this point, he would literally do anything to feel more pleasure like he did before.

Thankfully, he would not have to wait long, for a damp vertical slit soon began to form in the place his ballsack had once rested. With flabby labia lowering to cover the hole, and copious sticky juices dripping from its many orifices, a fully-fledge vagina had formed on the prince's crotch. Leo instantly thrust his fingers into his new organ without inhibition, his back arching backwards in pleasure as that sweet familiar stimulation finally returned to his body. It didn't matter to him that it didn't make sense for such an organ to be on his body. All he cared about was touching himself to feel better and better.

The rest of his legs quickly followed in his transition, becoming longer, slender and curvier. His ass and thighs thicker and thicker with fat, giving Leo a luscious round pear bottom shape hundreds of women would kill for. The skin on his legs became extremely soft and smooth, as any sort of stray leg hair receded into his skin never to sprout again. In the same way his penis had been transformed into a juicy vagina, his legs had instantly been feminized into a pair of delicious womanly appendages.

Before long, the entire lower halves of Sakura and Leo had been completely transformed. Sakura found her whole body shaking with force, yet her eyes were squarely focused on Camilla's pictures. Staring at Camilla, loving Camilla, lusting for Camilla... Sakura's every thought had been transformed into Camilla. Camilla had been so ingrained into Sakura's mind, she felt the need to utter the name out loud.

"C-Ca... C-Cam-milla..." She muttered out shyly, her lips quivering with desire as they moved.

Despite the awkward and meek way in which she called Camilla's name, the instant its sound rang through Sakura's ears her body began to convulse in bliss. Sakura moaned out with ecstasy, her vagina pulsating with arousal at the sweet sound of Camilla's name. It was nothing more than a noise, and yet it filled Sakura with a sensation of pleasure that was utterly indescribable. The sound of Camilla's name had been so powerful that when Leo heard Sakura mutter it beside him, even his own body began to throb with delight, causing his fingers to get soaked in a wave of lustful juices.

With deep breathy pants, Leo took a moment to recover from the sudden convulsion. As soon as the idea of calling Camilla's name was inside of his mind, he felt completely compelled to try it out.

"Ahemm..." He cleared his throat, his heart beating through his chest with excitement. "C-Camilla~"

Once again, the result was immediate, as both Sakura and Leo instantly began to convulse in ecstasy the second those magical words escaped Leo's mouth. Their pussies climaxed together, squirting a rain of vaginal juices all over their bed covers. Any type of remaining reason at this point was all but gone. The two had fully given in to their lust. For once since the entire encounter began, Leo and Sakura turned to stare at each other in the face. Their mouths morphed into perverted smiles, eyes taking crazed lustful expressions. Neither had to say another thing, for the two knew exactly what the other was thinking.

"Camilla~ Camilla~ Camilla~~~" Raising their voices in unison, Leo and Sakura began to call out Camilla's name like mages chanting for a forbidden spell.

This increased level of pleasure only served to quicken their transformation, as their changes rapidly traveled up their bodies. Their waists began to thin out, stomachs growing softer and just a tad bit pudgier. Leo's arms became leaner and softer, while Sakura's arms became plump and larger. Their fingers turned very delicate and feminine, fingernails growing while their hands softened. As Sakura's shoulders broadened and Leo's shoulders shrank, taking firm womanly shapes able to sustain a large amount of weight, the two now possessed more of this strange new form than of themselves.

And then, there was their chests. Both royals found their chests slowly bulge outwards. Leo's pecs slowly lost their tightness and definition, taking a saggy rounder shape, while Sakura's petite bust almost instantly doubled in size. Their nipples grew harder and plumper, areolas developing into deliciously pink sensitive buds that shivered with delight. As they continued to grow and grow in size, soon both Leo and Sakura sported an identical set of gigantic plump tits, which energetically bounced up and down as the two continued to masturbate their hungry cunts.

"Hey, you two hornballs~"

Suddenly, a familiar voice called out to the two. Leo and Sakura gasped as loud as their voices could muster, their eyes bulging out from their heads while their masturbations reached a deafening halt. That voice-! So familiar, so sweet~ Wasn't it- Could it be-!? In their unexpected shock, Leo and Sakura's grip of the enormous book waned, the massive tome quickly slumped backwards, falling flat on the bed and letting the two get a clear view of the rest of the room.

Standing right there at the end of the bed was none other than Camilla, in her full erotic naked form. "Why are you sitting there masturbating to pictures of me when you have the real thing right here~?" The woman asked in a teasing manner.

"Camilla~~!!" Leo and Sakura exclaimed with excitement.

It was her! It was really her! The busty curvy goddess herself was right in front of their eyes. Leo and Sakura could barely contain their burning lust.

"Camilla~~~! Camilla~~~! Camilla~~~!!!" The two began chanting in a horny frenzy, their fingers diving into their slopping vaginas like drills driving into the ground.

With their godly idol before them, Leo's and Sakura's transformation finally reached its conclusion. Leo's face softened, his lips growing plumper and eyelashes growing longer as his head became smaller and rounder. Meanwhile, Sakura's face began to mature intensely, going from child-like and cute to luscious and beautiful as her features gained age and maturity. Their hair began to grow out downwards, raining onto their shoulders with a soft poofy explosion. It became softer, silkier, puffy... But more importantly,

a wave of deep purple hue started to spread the tip of their hair, rising slowly along their hairline and corrupting their original hair color until the entirety of their hair had been colored a vivid purple. The color of Camilla's hair.

"Camilla~~~!!!"

Slipping their fingers in with a final scream, the two new Camillas greedily climaxed onto their bed, letting their old identities go as their vaginal juices sprayed all over the bedsheets. Their orgasm was so strong it soaked all over Leo's huge encyclopedia, ruining its pages in their entirety for the rest of time. And as the sweet afterglow of orgasm spread through their bodies, both of the new Camillas were left writhing on the bed, panting and shivering happily.

"Oh yeah~ The real thing is much, *much* better~" The Camilla that used to be Sakura sighed with a smile, cupping her newly developed body lovingly.

"We'll never have to resort to pictures ever again~" The Camilla that used to be Leo added, licking up her deliciously sticky juices from her lean fingers.

The three Camillas shot knowing lustful stares at each other. Now that their plan had been completed, they were to return to the main hall. But they'd all have a little bit of fun before that~

.....
"Mmmppphhh Mmmm Mmmmuuaahhh~"

Faces pressed together in amorous embrace, Elise and her husband Ryoma sat closely atop their bed kissing each other lovingly. Their bodies were draped comfortable night clothes, while their sloppy breathy smooching sounds echoed within Elise's and Ryoma's chambers as their eager lips smushed against each other and tongues darted about in foreign mouths.

"Ahhh~" Elise gasped as she separated from Ryoma, her lips damp with his saliva. "I love you Ryoma~" She cooed happily.

Ryoma couldn't help but feel his heart throb at the sight of Elise's loving eyes. "Me too Elise. I love you."

Without exchanging much else, the two began to embrace once again, eyes shutting close and mouths pushing forward in a desire to meet their loved one's lips. Despite the apparent difference in age, the amount of affection and passion pushed forth by both parties was apparent. Elise's hands slowly drifted towards Ryoma's crotch, treading through the sheets, onto his pants, and beneath his underwear as her fingers wrapped around his-

"Gah!"

However, before Elise could get her thin little digits around Ryoma's thick meat shaft, the Hoshidan crown prince bolted backwards, awkwardly shooting away from Elise's touch.

"Ah-! Erm... I'm sorry..." Ryoma muttered, his cheeks blushing red while he faced away from Elise with embarrassment. "I don't think we should go that far..."

“Hhrrmmmm!” Folding her arms in anger, Elise gave the largest angriest pout her face could produce. “Come one Ryoma! We’ve been married for what... A month now? Corrin and Hinoka are doing it tonight. Big brother Xander and Azura already have kids! I wanna do it too! I’m not a child!” The blonde whined and wailed, in a way a kid would certainly ‘not’ do.

“What’s the problem? Am I just not attractive enough for you?” Elise asked Ryoma with big sad puppy dog eyes.

“No, no!” Ryoma shot her down. “Not at all! I think you’re a very attractive woman, Elise. I just think...” The crown prince sighed. “I just think we should wait a little.” He tried to cheer her up with a smile.

“That’s what you said last time!!!” Elise cried with frustration. “I just don’t understand!”

Ryoma made a little awkward laugh, hoping to pass off the moment so the two could change the topic. The truth was there was a very good reason Ryoma did not want to do it with Elise. Yes, the princess was old enough for marriage and childbearing in both kingdoms. The problem was not with Elise, but rather with the prince himself. Having received some very strong genes from his father, Ryoma had found himself to be... Rather well endowed. Perhaps *too* well endowed. The size of Ryoma’s length currently resided at the high end of the bell curve, so large it had actually caused Ryoma some difficulty in finding a soul mate earlier on. Most women weren’t prepared to handle his equipment, and with Elise being fun-sized well... Let’s just say Ryoma was reasonably concerned with harming his wife, in both the physical and emotional level.

“But that’s no problem!” Elise continued, quickly bringing herself back up from the dumps. “I came prepared~”

Feeling a burst of confidence, Elise promptly stood on top of the bed. She gripped onto her white night robes tightly, looking down at Ryoma with a totally smug look. Then, with a tight pull of her clothes, Elise flung her robes off her body, flinging them off the bed in disregard. Ryoma gasped loudly, his hands flinging down to cover his hardening erection. Instead of Elise’s cute girly underwear, the Nohrian princess bore a set of see through jet black sexy lingerie, which left so little to the imagination she might as well have been naked.

“You like it~?” Elise asked cockily, making a sexy little pose with her body. “I bought it with big sister Camilla! She said I’d always need to have something ready to make men fall for me. Well, that was before all the panic junk...”

“I- Eh- Umm...” Eyes almost bulging out of his head, Ryoma was completely astounded. The man was so taken aback by this unexpected turn of events, he failed to notice as the door to their room quietly opened and closed. “It’s very... Very, um...” Ryoma gulped. “Revealing...”

“Well...?” Elise did a few more sexy poses, strutting her butt out and trying to protrude her barely existing bust. “Do you think I’m sexy? Don’t you want to take me?!”

ZAP!

Ryoma opened his mouth to answer, but before he could get a single word out, the man suddenly doubled over in pain, as his entire system was rocked by an intense static sensation. A strange magical electricity coursed through his entire being, touching his every muscle and even reaching into his brain.

The aching did not last very long, but its effects were still prevalent even after it was gone. Ryoma's body began to pulsate with a strange throbbing heat. His breath grew heavier, heart rate growing faster and mind becoming sluggish. It almost felt like he was in a dream, as a strange fog dulled his senses and reason to the real world.

"C'mon, be honest! You think I'm sexy, don't you lord Ryoma?"

Ryoma's train of thought was suddenly derailed as he heard Elise's sexual breathy voice directed towards him. Just like a few seconds ago, Elise was still standing atop the bed with her revealing lingerie. But strangely enough, she seemed somehow different. A light blush covered her cheeks, as sweat poured profusely down her heated body. Her expression had morphed into one of mature lust. Though she was still posing for Ryoma in a sexual manner, where before her poses simply ended up looking as cute or infantile, now her every movement oozed pure luscious sexual prowess. It was almost as if an entirely different person had taken over control of Elise's body.

"I mean... With a body like mine, how could you not be~?"

Pushing her bust forward with a devious smile, Elise gently cupped her breasts with her hands. She jiggled her chest left and right, causing her boobs to bounce with increasing intensity. Ryoma let out a loud gasp, his eyes glued to Elise's bouncing bits. They were-! They were growing! The prince tried to explain it away in some logical manner. Maybe some optical illusion, perhaps exhaustion, or maybe he was hallucinating. Regardless of whatever way he tried to justify it, the fact was that Ryoma could see right before his very eyes the way Elise's bust was slowly bulging outwards.

Her breasts expanded in size, pushing further and further against her clothes and hands. The more Elise happily swayed her chest, the larger they became, growing rounder and plumper by the second. Soon, the two gigantic flesh orbs were so enormous, they strained Elise's poor little lingerie bra. Her cute thick pink nipples poked through the top part of the bra, throbbing with arousal within the tight grasp of her hand. The strangest part of it all had to be the way Elise didn't seem to notice a thing. Rather than freak out, it seemed like she was actively enjoying this, as she presented her enlarged bosom proudly towards Ryoma.

It did not take long for the rest of Elise's torso to transform either. The girl's entire midsection expanded vertically, shoulders broadening and back strengthening to carry her new enlarged melons. Her arms became longer, hands becoming bigger yet maintaining a slim feminine delicateness to them. Down at her bellybutton, Elise's taut stomach gained a little bit of pudge, like the delectable fat of a new mommy, while her already thin waist thinned out further, giving her a ballooning hourglass figure.

Throughout it all, Ryoma sat back on the bed staring directly at Elise in a mixture of confusion and arousal. The prince was so submerged in shock, he forgot to cover his raging erection, instead letting it tent though his pants like a mighty flagpole. An erection which, despite the fact it continuously throbbed with arousal, was somehow shrinking in size by the second. Yes, completely unbeknownst to Ryoma, his penis was rapidly shrinking into his body. The only person who seemed to notice this strange fact was Elise. However, rather than show any type of concern for her husband's well-being, Elise seemed to strangely take pride in the fact that Ryoma's penis was shrinking further and further into his body, as the girl continued to bounce her enormous tits left and right for his amusement.

Soon, Ryoma's dick had become so small it stopped tenting through his pants at all, pulling closer and closer to his body as his girth contracted in on itself. His penis wasn't all that was shrinking though, as Ryoma's hefty balls began to retreat inwards as well, his sack slowly deflating in towards his crotch. In a couple of seconds, Ryoma's enormous manly organ was no more, completely replaced by nothing but flat skin. That is, until a strange vertical formed right below where his pimple dick laid. Copious amounts of damp feminine fluid began to escape from this hole, a thick womanly musk exuding from the organ and quickly replacing all the male odor in Ryoma's underwear. As a set of labia formed and a pulsating uterus developed inside him, Ryoma now sported a slick hungry feminine vagina.

Ryoma's new pussy throbbed with arousal and need, soaking right through Ryoma's underwear and pants without any semblance of effort. However, the man was still so mesmerized by Elise's changing figure, he couldn't even bear to move his body, even despite his burning arousal searing him alive. Elise let out a womanly giggle. She felt completely empowered by ensnaring a man's attention so thoroughly with her body, like a spider spinning a web for its prey. This must have been how her sister felt, she thought. A thought that only served to further excite Elise, as her pussy began to run wild at the idea of becoming more like her dear sister Camilla.

Growing tired of only parading her tits, Elise promptly turned around and pushed her butt towards Ryoma. Her hands slowly drifted from her bust and wrapped around her flat cheeks, as the girl twerked her backside left and right with excitement. In all honesty, Elise's butt wasn't anything to write home about. That is, just a few seconds ago. The instant Elise placed her new feminine hands atop her butt cheeks, her ass expanded outwards like a couple of inflating helium balloons. Her backside began to fill up exponentially, growing thicker and rounder by the second. And in the blink of an eye, Elise's butt had gone from completely pitiful and flat to a round set of delicious fat pillows that any man would eagerly love to dive their face into.

Her transformation wasn't even done either, as her legs inflated and thickened in a similar manner. Elise's hips burst outwards in size, her thighs growing fat with deliciously soft malleable meat. Her legs grew longer, forcing Ryoma to turn his head upwards in order to admire the beauty that Elise was transforming into. Soon, Elise no longer fit in her tight lingerie panties, as the undergarments stretched around her hips with a tightness that felt like they were going to snap at any second. A fact which didn't seem to faze Elise in the slightest, for the girl continued to twerk her ass like her life depended on it.

Seeing Elise's bombastic curvaceous body, Ryoma found himself unable to hold back his arousal anymore. Body throbbing with lust, the man lowered his hand onto his crotch, sneaking it underneath his pants and pushing his fingers into his soaking vagina. His body rocked back in response, spine tingling as the ecstasy of female pleasure assaulted his mind. Ryoma had no idea what these strange sensations were, nor did he know exactly what he was doing. His body was acting entirely on instinct, lust taking over the decision making from reason. With his fingers greedily plunging in and out of his new pussy, his body soon began to change as well. His pecs began to sag, his legs plumping up and his skin softening. Bit by bit, his body slowly began to turn more feminine. But Ryoma didn't seem to mind, for he was focused entirely on the sexy show Elise was giving him.

As Elise continued to dance and transform, the girl soon found her clothes to be too restraining. They wrapped tightly around her body, almost as if they were trying to prevent her from doing what she really wanted. Grunting with effort, Elise began to push back against her beloved lingerie. She didn't care this was the lingerie set she'd bought with her dear sister. All she wanted was to continue moving

like her sister Camilla, to continue enjoying this sensation of power. She'd eagerly destroy whatever laid in her way in order to achieve this goal. Summoning all the force in her body, Elise pushed and pushed against her straining clothes until-

SNAP!

Snapping loudly, both Elise's bra and her panties quickly flew off her body. The lingerie gently floated down onto the bed, before disappearing into nothingness. Even Ryoma's clothes slowly disintegrated off his body, exposing his morphing physique and damp vagina to the open air. Now, the two lovers stood there completely naked, with bodies that looked like they didn't belong to either of them.

"Ah~~~" Elise gasped with satisfaction. "Much better~"

With her thin womanly hands Elise lovingly squeezed her enormous breast. She massaged her large butt, enjoying the sensation of her soft skin. It was like she was worshiping her own body, admiring its every detail in bliss. Now that she was free of those horrible enrapturing clothes, she felt completely liberated. However, there still seemed to be something missing. Elise stopped a second to think about what was wrong. Luckily, it would not take long for her to figure out, as a devious lustful smile spread onto her face.

Lifting her hands towards her hair, Elise gripped onto the ribbons holding up her two big pigtails. She pulled them out forcefully and threw them on the floor without any semblance of care, letting her long blonde hair cascade down onto her shoulders. The little purple cloths that Elise wrapped around her pigtails to look like Camilla fell off as well. However, the purple color not only remained on Elise's hair, it actively started to spread upwards, slowly overtaking all of Elise's hair until every single strand was colored a bright purple.

Ryoma let out an enormous gasp, his hand stopping dead in its track as he finally realized something supernatural was occurring in his room. When Elise turned around to face him, he could still see her cute adorable face, except now it was in a curvy womanly body. Ryoma had finally broken from his trance, but perhaps he had been too late, for the transformed Elise was now approaching him with malicious intent.

"E-Elise?!" Ryoma asked with sheer terror filling his mind, hoping to reach his wife one last time.

The woman slowly walked towards Ryoma. She quietly knelt right between his legs, pushing her face closer to his. "Hehe~ Close but not quite." She giggled with a bright cheery smile and a voice that sounded more and more mature by the second. "It's Camilla actually~"

Pushing her face forward, Elise greedily planted her lips against Ryoma's, plunging her tongue inside his mouth for an amorous kiss. Ryoma tried his best to fight back, but it was utterly useless. Eyes rolling back, his mind quickly bent to the pleasure, and soon he began to eagerly reciprocate Elise's deep smooch. As their tongues clashed and their saliva mixed together, Elise's face quickly finalized its changes. Her eyes grew larger, eyelashes becoming longer. Her lips plumped up, features growing more and more mature, until she looked exactly like Camilla.

Similarly, Ryoma's face began to shift as well. His head got smaller and softer, nose shrinking and lips plumping up subtly. All his skin became softer, his features taking on a more feminine aspect, until he had the ultimate sultry look. At the top of his head, a purple hue began to spread from the base of his

hair down to his ends. As they did, Ryoma's wild crazy hair was slowly tamed, becoming softer, curlier, silkier. As his strong hair brown color was slowly overtaken by a girly purple, Ryoma's porcupine hair was turned into a soft womanly hairdo.

With Ryoma's head completely transformed into that of Camilla, the rest of his body quickly began to pick up. The new Camilla slowly lowered her hand onto Ryoma's budding breasts and squeezed them lovingly, causing them to start inflating at an even faster rate. Ryoma's nipples bulged outwards with force, areolas bustling with pleasure. Soon, Ryoma's tits were spilling out of Camilla's grasp, weighing down on his chest with tons of soft fat. Down beneath his legs, Ryoma's ass began to inflate as well, while his thighs exploded with meat. All around Ryoma's body, every single part of his self was slowly morphing and changing.

The more Ryoma kissed Camilla, the more passionate their exchange became and the more his body shifted and changed. However, there was no sort of fear or dread in Ryoma's mind. Instead, as Ryoma felt Camilla's delicious tongue invade his mouth, he eagerly continued to finger his hungry cunt, happy to sacrifice his individuality in order to achieve further pleasure. Second after second, Ryoma's became thicker, curvier, more feminine. His body squirmed in delight as it felt its very structure shift into something better. Before long, there was not a single bit of the original Ryoma remaining. It was all Camilla. He was Camilla.

Moaning deep into Camilla's mouth, Camilla's pussy began to pulsate, her vaginal walls wrapping around her fingers as she climaxed over the bed. The other Camilla slowly pulled away from Camilla's lips, mouth morphed into a smile that was full of pride at the fact that she'd made Camilla orgasm uncontrollably.

"See, I told you~" The Camilla that used to be Elise commented smugly. "You're totally attracted to me~"

"Mmmmmhfff~ Of course I'm attracted to you Camilla~" The Camilla that used to be Ryoma responded with a groan. Fingers still stuck in her vagina, Camilla gently fingered herself, not yet satisfied with a single orgasm. "You're the hottest woman in the entire world~"

"Excuse me girls~" Suddenly, another Camilla propped up from the shadows, as naked as her twins and bearing a similar lustful smile. "I hope I'm not interrupting anything important~"

"Ah, not at all Camilla~" The other Camilla reassured her. "I was just teasing Camilla, who got all horny after watching my naked body~ Actually... You came at the perfect time~" Reaching down for the other Camilla, Camilla quickly pulled the other Camilla onto the bed, wrapping her arms around her twin in a lustful manner. "Why don't we give our darling Camilla a nice little show~"

"Oh my~" The other Camilla happily cooed in response. She greedily grabbed onto Camilla's breast, squeezing it with arousal. "That sounds like a wonderful idea~"

Without saying another single word, the two Camillas began to lovingly kiss each other on the lips, their hands wrapping around their breasts and pussies as they started to gently fuck each other.

The Camilla laying down on the bed let out an aroused sigh. "Nnnngggghfff~" She moaned out, her hand starting to finger her greedy pussy once more. "You two are so unfair~"

.....

“I don’t know Xander... I’m just kind of worried.”

Standing beside the bed with a white towel wrapped around her shoulders, Azura gently wiped the sweat off her fully naked body. Her breasts clung downward, seeped in both her and her lover’s sweat just as the rest of her body. Down in her crotch, her pussy oozed with bodily fluids, still damp from the session of hot steamy sex she’d just had with her beloved husband.

“Azura please!” Xander replied, comfortably laying down between the covers of his large bed as naked as Azura. “There’s nothing to worry about. My Sister is very... *Opinionated*. I know that better than anyone. But she wouldn’t harm a fly. She’s just a little stubborn, that’s all. I’m sure if we give her time, she’ll understand.”

“Don’t you think she’s been acting suspicious?” Azura reiterated, passing the towel around her bust to dry it. “I mean- She locked herself in her room for weeks, and the day she finally comes out happens to be Corrin’s and Hinoka’s wedding day, but no one has any idea where she is? It’s like she’s planning something...”

“Its fine!” Xander quickly waved it off. “She’s been with her retainers the whole day. I’m sure if there was anything to worry about, they’d report it to me.”

Azura let out a small sigh. “I’m just saying Xander...” She spoke with a worried tone, pressing her face onto the towel to wipe it clean of sweat. “I think there’s something off here...”

Zap!

“Argghhh!”

Suddenly, as Azura cleaned her face off, she could hear Xander grunting out in pain. The songstress quickly pulled the towel off, looking towards the bed with concern. “Xander, are you ok?” She asked him.

“I-I’m...Fine...” Xander responded weakly, a response that wasn’t very convincing. His body was visibly shaking, his cheeks were lit to a bright red. More sweat was pouring down his body than when the two were making love. It only lasted for a few seconds, but seeing him writhe like that filled Azura with worry. When the sensations finally died down and Xander returned to normal, he turned to Azura with a smile. “I’m fine, really. It was just some sudden cramps or something.”

“Are you sure?” Azura asked anxiously, dropping her towel on the floor as she slowly climbed back up on the bed.

“Yes, I’m sure.” Xander calmly reassured her, staring at Azura with the same love-stricken eyes he looked at her with when the two started dating. Though his cheeks were still flushed red, the gallant smile on his face eased Azura from her worries.

“Alright, if you say so...” Azura said with a breath of relief, slipping in between the covers and sliding closer to Xander. She gave a cute little giggle. “Teehee~ This is your fault you know.”

Turning towards her husband, Azura lovingly looked at Xander in the eyes. Xander stared back with the same amount of emotion in turn, or perhaps even more. As he looked into Azura's precious face, he found himself getting lost in her beautiful features. Her mature face, her smooth skin, her long flowing hair... It sort of reminded him of his sister Camilla, a comparison that normally would have taken Xander out of the mood, but instead somehow only served to inflame his lust. Soon, Xander found his dick slowly growing erect once more, eagerly pulsating with desire despite the fact that it had achieved release just a few minutes ago.

"This wouldn't have happened if you hadn't pumped me so hard." Azura continued. "I know that you like playing the part of a super gallant romantic, but you need to be more careful with your body~ Especially if- Hey-! What are you doing-?" Before Azura could finish speaking though, she found Xander jumping all over her like a lustful animal. He gripped her body romantically, kissing at her nape and caressing her soft skin with tenderness.

"You sly dog~" Azura continued, slowly growing aroused from Xander's excitement. "We just did it!"

"I know, my love but..." Xander seductively licked his lips, his body trembling with pure desire. "Seeing your spectacular body naked like that just gets me in the mood~"

Without uttering another word, Xander pushed his head forward, amorously pressing his lips against Azura's for a loving kiss. Azura didn't think twice before happily returning it, letting her husband's tongue invade the deepest recesses of her mouth. Though Xander could often be reserved and unaffectionate, when he got as passionate as this Azura simply couldn't help but falling to his charm. Her body shivered as she felt his thick hands slowly wrapping around her body, caressing her every inch. Being here, encased by Xander's warm loving arms, the usually skittish and anxious Azura finally felt a piece of real happiness.

While the two lovers eagerly exchanged saliva, Xander's hands darted about Azura's body in a loving frenzy. After that strange shock that had suddenly come over him, Xander felt completely reenergized. His heart beat with intensity, his penis throbbing with desire. Without any semblance of control, he continued to desperately grab and rub Azura's curvy body. It was like he'd become obsessed with the female figure. The soft curves, the plump fat and that godly hourglass figure~ The more Xander thought about it, the crazier he became. He just had to see it, touch it, feel it... Have it~ The only thing Xander wanted at the moment was to experience the blissful brilliance of the female form. And as Xander's hand hovered over Azura's drooling pussy, he knew exactly how to do so.

Finally prying his lips away from Azura's mouth, Xander focused his attention entirely on Azura's female anatomy. He slowly began to slide all the way down Azura's lean body, caressing her skin with his large hands as he did so. Bit by bit, inch by inch, Xander delved lower and lower until he was face to face with that glistening puffy flower he so desired. The man was hit with a powerful womanly odor as soon as he arrived. Xander inhaled it eagerly, letting the scent permeate in his nostrils and seep into his mind, where it corrupted his very perception. This was exactly what he needed.

Hands gripping Azura's thighs tightly, Xander pushed his face right up to Azura's vagina, pressing his lips against her labia. Without a second thought, his tongue plunged deep into the woman's pussy, swiveling around in her cavern as Xander ate her out with the greatest intensity he could muster. His lips massaged her cavern tenderly, his tongue swirling within her organ like a whirlwind of pleasure. Azura

instantly recoiled back, moaning in pleasure as she felt Xander's proficient tongue caress her insides like never before. But Xander didn't even let her budge, as he buried his face into Azura's pussy as far as he possibly could, slowly growing addicted to its sensations.

Though Azura was currently the one receiving pleasure, Xander quickly found that his mind was in a realm of bliss itself. The titillating scent of Azura's mound, the scrumptious taste of her vaginal juices, they made Xander's mind rock with ecstasy. Pussy was all he could think about in the moment, he felt desperate for it. Despite the fact that he was currently diving deep into Azura's moist cunt, he just wanted more and more. Just the thought of the feminine organ was enough to inflame his lust.

As Xander's body continued to run high with arousal, the man soon found himself too turned on to hold himself back. His left hand slowly drifted from Azura's leg and down to his throbbing manhood, where he began to furiously masturbate with desire. Interestingly enough, Xander found himself feeling slightly disappointed at the fact that he possessed a male member instead of a female one. Though he continued to lustfully pump his erect cock, Xander began to imagine how it would feel to have a vagina instead. How beautiful he'd be with a delicious pussy stuck between his legs instead of a fat ugly log~ How everyone would stare at his perfect body in awe and joy~ He would kind of be like his dear sister Camilla~

Again, the thought struck without warning, and just like before it aroused him to no avail. What was wrong with wanting to be like his sister anyways? To have a fat pair of tits and a moist fuckable cunt would make him the most gorgeous and sexiest person in the world! Who wouldn't want that?! Then, as if listening to Xander's desires, his long girthy penis slowly began to shrink back into his body. With every pump of his shaft it only retreated faster and faster, causing his dick and balls to become smaller and smaller until the only thing that was on his crotch was a tiny little red bump that used to be Xander's dick.

Xander massaged this little pimple dick with desire. His insides churned and gurgled as they morphed into something entirely different. Beneath his nub, a long vertical viscous slit formed from within, connecting to a slick tightened bumpy cavern. Xander's fingers instantly plunged into this new hole, prying deep into the recesses of his moist new organ. The man instantly moaned into Azura's vagina. His eyes rolled backwards in dazed bliss, his body shivering with pure pleasure. The delicious sensation of vaginal stimulation had finally reached Xander's mind. It didn't matter to him that it made no sense for such an organ to grow on him like that, all that he cared about now was shlicking his damp pussy as hard as he could and licking up Azura's delicious cunt.

This increased furor caused the whimpering Azura to shake and tremble her body with further intensity. The woman's hips instinctively pushed against Xander's face, a myriad of moans unwittingly escaping her quivering lips. This was the fiercest Xander had ever eaten her out. Azura had never experienced such fiery and passionate demonstrations of love ever before. The way her damp juices splashed out like a fountain was the greatest amount of pleasure Azura had ever felt. And the fact that it was done by her dear Xander with so much affection only made things feel better. Azura's hands slowly drifted onto the top of Xander's scalp, lightly pushing the man against her organ in encouragement.

"Anh~ Fuck~ Xander~ Yeah~" Azura panted out with ecstasy, feeling her pussy shivering the most violently its ever shivered.

As Azura continued to press Xander's head against her pussy though, soon the woman started to feel something strange around her fingers. Xander's locks of hair were starting to slip and slide through her very own grasp, almost as if they were extending and growing longer. His hair started to become softer and puffier, taking a silkier and more feminine feel instead of its prim and rough nature. Confused by these sensations, Azura hazily opened her eyes to look at Xander. And as she did, the songstress found all of her hunches to be utterly true.

A huge gasp escaped Azura's lips. It didn't just 'feel' like Xander's hair was growing, Azura could see it gaining length before her very eyes! It slowly draped down towards his shoulders, becoming more voluminous and swollen by the second. What's more, it was even changing in color as well! A pastel purple color began to spread out from his scalp, diving all the way through his golden hair and coloring it into a bright shining purple. No matter how good she was feeling, Azura could tell there was something horribly wrong.

"Xander?!" Azura called out with dread, now pushing Xander's head away from her organ instead of towards it. "Xander?!?"

Upon hearing Azura's worried cries, Xander finally lightly shifted his head towards Azura's face. Though his mouth was still deep in Azura's vagina, the blue-haired princess could now see Xander's eyes. They were longer, leaner, his eyelashes dainty and feminine. His eyes shifted from a dark plum color to a deep purple. And that soft fluffy hair, didn't that look kind of like-

"Mmmmmpppphhhh!!!"

Before Azura could finish that thought though, the woman found herself being forcefully flung down against her bed by an unknown assailant. Her mouth was covered completely by a strange and slimy surface, while her nostrils were attacked by a heavily feminine musk. Eyebrows furrowing in anger, Azura quickly turned upwards to take a look at whoever was responsible for this. Only for her eyes to open wide in shock.

"Kammiwwaa?!?" Azura mumbled loudly, her mouth fully covered by a heavy slab of skin.

"Hehe, that's me~" Camilla responded with a soft wide smile. With her wet vagina pressing down against Azura's mouth, the purple-haired princess knelt right atop of her blue-haired sister. Camilla placed her hand on Azura's head, rubbing her hair along in a tender manner. However, judging by Azura's severe scowling expression, it looked like the songstress wasn't having any of it. Her lips crumpled back in disgust, the taste of Camilla's juices reeking horribly in her mouth. Azura didn't know what Camilla was up to, but she knew she wasn't happy with it.

"I'm quite sorry to have interrupted your private moment with my brother dear." Camilla apologized, lovingly caressing her sister's head. "But I have to say, I think Xander is right! You really are too much of a worry wart. I think you should learn to let go and relax. Maybe try and think a little bit more like me~?"

A wicked smile appeared on Camilla's face. Her hands wrapped around Azura's skull tightly, as an aura of bright purple energy began to course down her right arm. "Ah, and you don't have to do anything~ I'll gladly teach you how to be much more like me~"

As Azura's gaze settled on the magic flowing down Camilla's arm, the woman finally understood what mortal danger she found herself in. She began to panic and shake her body, doing her best to break free

from Camilla's grip. But it was no use. Between Camilla sitting on top of her and Xander spreading her legs wide, Azura was little more than a sitting duck. The magic continued to swirl down Camilla's hand, descending closer and closer to Azura's face until-

ZAAAAPPPPPP!!!

Azura's whole head electrocuted intensely by a powerful set of electrical surges. The static quickly began to spread down through the rest of her body, encompassing her every inch. Azura buzzed and grunted with pain, while her face was permanently stuck in a hurt expression. Saliva dripped down her lips dumbly, her eyes rolling to the back of her head as her brain was literally fried with magic. Within her mind, Azura could feel her very thoughts being molded and shifted against her will. The woman tried her best to fight back, to retain a semblance of control over her own mind. But it seemed to be a losing battle, as her brain continued to be inundated with foreign thoughts and desire.

"It's ok sweetie~" Camilla cooed softly towards Azura, her hand caressing the girl's trembling cheek. "You don't have to fight it. Just give in~ Let perfection take hold over you~"

Soon, the pain of Camilla's shock dissipated from Azura's body, but her struggles were far from over. Azura felt like another person was taking control of her body and mind. It was making her think about how sexy Camilla's body was, how much she desired to touch it, lick it, have it. Of course, Azura thought none of these things. She found her own body much more attractive and alluring than Camilla's. What, with her bouncy perky breasts, her enormous supple ass and her delicious damp vagina... Just thinking about herself made Camilla's snatch grow damper with arousal. Oddly enough, Camilla's steaming cunt smelled quite similar to her own. A strong desire to start licking it up rose within her, her mouth starting to water at the delectable stench. Though Camilla knew there was something messing with her mind, her increasing lust dulled her better judgement. The girl opened her mouth, extending her tongue towards Camilla's snatch to get just a little whiff. Surely one little taste wouldn't be that bad, right?

Unfortunately, nothing was further from the truth than that, for as soon as the woman placed her tongue atop of Camilla's quivering labia, her mind exploded into an entirely new realm. Azura's hair began darkening into a shining pastel purple. Her face started to shift and change, her features growing sultrier and more seductive. Azura pushed her mouth against Camilla's dripping cunt, plunging her tongue deep into Camilla's depths. Soon, any kind of inhibition or concern she had about the situation melted away, as her personality was quickly overwritten by a much stronger one. She was no longer Azura. She was Camilla.

The kneeling Camilla let out a moan of pure ecstasy, as she felt the changing Camilla's tongue eagerly massaging her delicate insides. Her hips began to rock along to the motions of the girl's tongue, as her hands gently floated down to the other Camilla's purple hair in order to push her face further and further into her cunt.

"Oh yeah, that's it baby~" Camilla groaned out. "Give in to perfection~"

As this Camilla-fied Azura continued to viciously eat the kneeling Camilla out, the rest of her body quickly began to adapt to its new form. Her already busty breasts blossomed outwards into gargantuan mammaries that weighed down from her body. Her shoulders broadened a bit and her arms got longer as the woman grew in height. A tad bit of motherly plumpness filled her tight dancer stomach, while her waist shrank, and her hips expanded. Azura's legs, formerly lean and lithe for dancing and moving, filled

up with supple fat that was malleable and soft to the touch. Her perky round cheeks bulged out into the bed, pushing her upwards as they ballooned into thick soft pillows. Finally, her pussy grew wider and more viscous, as it began to emit Camilla's signature feminine odor.

Throughout it all, Xander was still face deep in the new Camilla's cunt. Though his face was basically a replica of Camilla's and his body had progressed somewhat, he was still incomplete. Luckily for him, the direct dosage of Camilla he was now receiving from the new Camilla's pussy quickly began to speed up his transformation. His arms began to shrink, from bulging and large to slender and smooth. Any kind of muscle he had slowly receded into his body, leaving only a blob of delicious round fat. His pecs sagged down, inflating with mass as they took a plump curved shape. His areolas shifted from tan brown to a delicate pink, while his nipple stiffened and grew into delectable little nubs. And as more and more fat compounded into Xander's pecs, soon the crown prince of Nohr found himself sporting a fat pair of supple womanly tits on his chest.

Down around his nether region, Xander's fingers continued to plunge in and out of his dripping pussy. His hand had already shifted, going from thick stubby sausage fingers to long slender feminine digits. His legs became shorter and wider, as his thighs filled up with delicious squeezable tissue. While his hips began to plump up alongside and his waist started to shrink in on itself, Xander's ass began to expand. Both of his cheeks quickly grew in size, inflating like a pair of round voluptuous balloons until Xander had achieved the perfect hourglass shape. Or rather, the perfect shape in general, for Xander's body now looked exactly like that of the two other Camillas.

With the two having been completely transformed in mind and body, not a single trace of the room's original owners remained. There was no Xander, nor was there any Azura. There were only three extremely aroused Camilla's, pushing their bodies against each other in a desperate desire for sexual release. One of them knelt down on the floor, savagely licking the pussy of the Camilla that was lying on the bed while furiously fingering her own. Meanwhile, the Camilla that was lying face up on her bed was hungrily eating out the pussy of the Camilla sitting on top of her while her own pussy was absolutely devoured. Finally, the last Camilla that knelt atop her twin's face was moaning happily, truly enjoying the bliss of having enlightened her family into a happier way.

All three girls were in three different positions, working in different ways to reach that apex of sexual climax. However, they were all Camillas. All their desires, their wishes, they were all the same. The three wanted nothing more than to give and receive love from Camilla, anything else paled in comparison.

"Nghhhh~ Fuck~!" The top Camilla moaned, feeling her pussy throbbing as the bed Camilla slurped up her insides with intensity. Camilla's hands slowly pushed the bed Camilla's face closer to her snatch, feeling the heat in her crotch growing stronger and stronger. "So rough~ Fuck~! Fuck~! I'm gonna~!!!"

Rocking her body back, the top Camilla let out a thundering howl as her pussy began to twitch in climax. A warm clear streak of vaginal fluid squirted into the middle Camilla's mouth, which she eagerly drank as she continued to savor the taste of Camilla's delicious juices. The orgasm was so hard and titanic that soon middle Camilla was caught up in it, trembling in place as she felt her own pussy quiver in orgasm. Like her twin before, middle Camilla let her pussy shoot out a powerful jet of female climax into bottom Camilla's mouth, which was also quickly and eagerly consumed. At the end of the line, bottom Camilla squirted her own juices onto the floor, dampening the tiles and her fingers with arousal as her whole

body was overcome with orgasm. The Camillas had all shared their love equally, and that enough was cause for bliss.

As their bodies slowly relaxed from the intense sexual effort, and the afterglow of release slowly came over upon them, the three Camillas let out a long breath of happiness. The top Camilla quickly fell right onto her ass, looking into the distance with a sense of satisfaction and success.

“Thanks a lot Camilla.” The Camilla that was once Azura thanked her twin, slowly sitting up next to the other Camilla as she pushed their bodies together. “You were right, I feel *much* better now~”

Before even waiting for a response, Camilla assaulted this other Camilla by pressing their lips together, locking the two in a passionate kiss. Camilla moaned as she felt the other Camilla’s lips touch her, still damp with her very own juices. She eagerly licked them up, enjoying not only the taste of her own vagina but also that of her own lips. Breasts touching together and hands groping each other’s bodies, the two Camillas hungrily made out with each other on the bed.

“That was simply wonderful girls!” The Camilla that was once Xander sparked with glee, slowly standing up from the floor with her legs still wobbly. “Now, who’s gonna eat my pussy out?!” She eagerly asked, massaging her pussy in preparation.

Hearing their twin, the two sitting Camillas separated from their kiss, their mouths sticky with saliva and vaginal juices. They looked over at Camilla with the same loving eyes they looked at each other with, smiling with a soft devious smirk.

“Mmmm~ Camilla, that sounds like a wonderful idea.” One of the two spoke up. “But...”

“We have to go meet up with the other Camillas at the main hall.” The other sitting Camilla added. “There’ll be plenty of fucking once we get there, ok?”

“Aw...” The standing Camilla looked down with obvious disappointment. However, being the same as her twins, she instantly agreed with their decision. “Alright then. Let’s go meet up with our twins and see how successful they were with their missions.”

“Heh, knowing me, I’m sure we’re going to see a lot of new faces~” One of the sitting Camillas spoke with a devious tone.

“You mean *our* faces~”

The three Camillas burst into laughter, clinging close to each other as they began to leave the room and any traces of the people it belonged to behind.

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“Ehehehe~ Girls, stop it!” Camilla let out a blissful giggle.

Around her, two other Camillas clung to the middle Camilla, lovingly caressing her body and rubbing her skin while the three made their way through the castle’s empty hallway.

“Mmmhmm~ I’m sorry Camilla~” One of the Camillas replied in a lust dipped tone. “I just can’t help myself~” She added, greedily squeezing the middle Camilla’s bouncy breasts with her hand.

“You’re just so attractive~” The other Camilla commented, salivating as her eyes trailed over the middle Camilla’s body. “How can needy women like us contain ourselves?”

The middle Camilla let out a loud moan, doing her best to push forward while the two other Camillas clung closely to her body. “Ahhh~ I understand you girls, but...” Camilla gasped, her pussy quivering with arousal. “We really need to get to the main hall- And we’re almost there~”

As the three women continued to march forward, they soon came across a large set of grand wooden doors that lead to their fantastic meeting point. Summoning all her strength, Camilla placed her hands against the handles, pushing and pushing the enormous doors forth until-

Creeeeaaaak!

Eyes rolling to the back of her head, Camilla gave a sigh of relief as the doors finally burst open, her body throbbing in bliss as her twins caressed and massaged her all over. Though she’d finally arrived at her destination, it seemed like the woman had also arrived at her limit of lust. Unable to contain herself any longer, she pulled her leftmost Camilla forward, plunging her face against the other Camilla’s as their lips met in an amorous kiss. The two staggered forward, eyes closed and lips clashing violently as their hands eagerly flung all over each other’s bodies.

The right most Camilla looked over the two with a smug smile, stepping further into the room with pride at the fact she’d managed to inflame two of her twins into a rutted passion. Though their march had slowed down, she was sure they would eventually reach the center of the room. Shifting her gaze forward, Camilla stared at the blessed meeting sight before her. She could already see that another trio of Camillas had arrived and were happily passing the time clustered together. All three other Camillas were lounging back on one of the couches, with one Camilla sitting back in the middle while the two knelt down beside her with their mouths firmly stuck to the middle Camilla’s tits.

“We’re here~” The free Camilla called out as she observed her twins having sex on the couch, her pussy twitching at the beautiful sight.

“Mmmmm~ Welcome~” The Camilla getting her tits sucked dry replied with a happy sigh. “You’re late”

The Camilla sucking on Camilla’s right tit finally let go of the woman’s bosom. She slowly turned to the Camilla that was walking towards them, shooting her a cocky smile as she wiped her lips from her slippery saliva. “Not that we minded really~”

“Sorry, we got caught up having a bit of fun~” The walking Camilla explained with a giggle, stopping right before the couch in admiration. She lowered her hand towards the leftmost Camilla on the couch, helping the girl up while the other two Camillas continued to make out amorously. As Camilla slowly stood up from the couch, the two Camillas standing in front of the couch lovingly stared at each other in the face.

“Boy, am I happy to see your beautiful face~” One of them placed her hand on the other’s chin, admiring Camilla’s face with passion.

“It looks like your mission was a success~” The other replied, slowly pushing her body toward Camilla’s body. Their breasts pressed together, erect nipples poking each other as the girls came closer in a tight hug.

“Of course~” Camilla replied, smiling warmly towards her twin while their faces stood just a few centimeters away from each other. “Did you really think someone as talented as me would fail?”

“Ehehe~ Not at all~” The other Camilla commented with a blissful giggle.

Unable to keep their bodies away from each other, the two hugging Camillas happily pressed their lips together, mouths interlocking for an amorous kiss. Around them, the two other couple of Camillas were also kissing, as all the Camillas happily shared their love for each other. A myriad of feminine moans filled the room, tender lithe hands gripping at fat and damp organs freely. Though their bodies were separate physically, they were together in mind and desire: A deep love and lust for Camilla constantly emanated from their every thought.

“We’re here!”

Suddenly, the cry of three more Camillas rang out from the entrance of the room. The two Camillas standing in the middle of the main hall finally separated from their kiss, smiling happily as they observed their extras arrive to the party.

“Did we miss anything~?” One of the Camillas quickly walked down the steps, an eager smile on her face and her digits plunged deep within her soaking pussy.

“You got here just at the right time~” The two Camillas in the middle soothingly cooed out, extending their arms towards their new comrade. Bringing this new Camilla into their loving hug, one of the Camillas pushed her face against the new one, locking the two in yet another powerful embrace. The free Camilla snuck her hands underneath the new Camilla’s breast, kneading and squeezing them softly while she played with her nipples. The way they all shared and exchanged love so freely- This truly had to be paradise.

“Ahhh~ I can’t believe we actually did this~” Stepping into the center of the room after having just arrived, another Camilla panted with bliss with her hands happily fingering her cunt as she stared at her twins embracing each other all around her. “Seeing so many beautiful Camillas all around is so hot~”

“Mmmhhhh yeah~” The Camilla that had fallen prey to her lust finally stepped up to the center of the room, a crazed lustful expression on her face while the other Camilla still clung to her body. “We should all just go down and start fucking each other all night long~”

“Ladies, ladies~!” Another Camilla walked forth with confidence. “I appreciate your enthusiasm, but we’re not done~ There’s still one more royal we haven’t saved yet~”

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Loud marching stomps rang through the halls of the royal castle, as a particular angry little Hoshidan prince aimlessly wandered about within the castle walls. Bearing the same expression of discontent he always wore, the youngest prince of Hoshido Takumi had once again found himself unable to sleep,

leading him to try to ease his mind with a nighttime walk. It was just- Everything had changed so fast! All his life, Takumi had been taught to hate and despise the Nohrians. But now, not only was his family working together with them, they were starting to get all lovey-dovey and marrying each other! It was utterly disgusting! Though his siblings tried to ease his concerns and convince him that the Nohrians weren't that bad, Takumi's prejudices were still sturdy and strong. Hell, they even tried to persuade him to get to know that Camilla lady so the two could also perhaps get together!

“You two should learn to get along better!” Takumi spat mockingly. “Get along better my ass!”

Takumi kicked the air with anger, his legs swishing forward violently. That bitch didn't want to get along with him in the first place, and Takumi had no intention of getting to know her better either. If there was anything the two probably shared with each other, it had to be the deep-seated hatred for the other's nation. Well... That and the crippling loneliness that came from being betrayed by all of their closest siblings. Takumi had to admit he was feeling a bit lonely now that his brothers and sisters were getting together with other people. He really wouldn't have minded getting some love for himself. And he had nothing against Camilla's looks. Despite how much he hated her country, even Takumi had to admit that Camilla was a bombshell of a woman. The idea of the two getting together and doing it sounded... More than appealing, to say the least...

S-Still! Just because he was feeling a little lonely it didn't mean he was just going to abandon his principles like nothing! Takumi continued to march through the castle's halls, heading towards the main hall in hopes he could relax there. All the commotion with Camilla this- Camilla that-! If Takumi didn't have to see Camilla ever again, it would be too soon! Pressing his hands against the large doors of the main hall, Takumi pushed them both open in anger, letting the large wooden slabs give him passage through.

Creeeaaaaak!

As Takumi's way was clear and the prince had a perfect view into the main hall, his eyes opened wide in utter shock. Usually, the main hall would be empty at this hour. But not only was it very occupied, it was occupied with a large group of naked Camillas sticking close to each other. And that is Camilla's, as in multiple Camillas huddled around each other like a pack of wolves. It wasn't like they were all disguised or pretending to be Camilla either. Every single one of the ladies in that room looked identical to Camilla in every way, from the slightest curve to the astounding bosoms. It was like a bunch of Camillas long lost twins had united to have the greatest sexual party ever thrown.

Expression permanently frozen into one of pure disbelief, Takumi stared at the scene completely shocked into place. There was a trio of Camillas gathering together atop the room's main table. One of them stood proudly and totally unashamed in the middle, while the other two knelt down on her front and back, with their faces immersed deep inside of her pussy and ass. The middle Camilla screamed with joy, rubbing her breasts happily as she felt the two other Camillas' tongues eagerly delving deep inside both of her holes.

Behind them, two other Camillas were casually relaxing on the couch next to each other while furiously shlicking off to the steamy scene. Except, they weren't masturbating themselves, they were masturbating each other. Hands crossed between each other, each one of the Camillas' hands delved deep into their neighbor's pussies, fingers rapidly thrusting inside wet cunts. Eyes fully locked onto the

three Camillas on the table, neither Camilla felt the need to communicate with the other. They even weren't exchanging looks! Both being Camillas, they knew exactly what the other wanted. And so they could afford to fully enjoy the show without needing to worry about anything else.

Finally, on the couch to their right was another set of three Camillas. These three formed a strange triangular shape together. One of them was lying atop the couch face up, with her legs spread open and her crotch thrusting into the air while another Camilla pompously sat on her face. As the sitting Camilla had her pussy slobbered by the one lying down, she leaned downwards, holding the third Camilla's ass up in the air while she pressed her face deep into this third one's cunt. To complete this three-sided threesome, the third Camilla stood on all fours, propping her ass up against the sitting Camilla's face while she delved her own face into the lying Camilla's pussy. It was a strange cyclical cunt licking form, with each of the Camillas slurping their twins' vaginas' out with delight.

All of these Camillas eagerly continued their session of lovemaking with full investment. That is, until the sound of a loud door creaking upon took up their attention. Instantly, every single one of the Camillas turned from what they were doing towards the main hall's door. Their eyes lit up simultaneously as they caught sight of Takumi.

"Prince Takumi~!" They all cheered in unison.

Takumi gulped loudly. Though Takumi had no real idea what the hell was happening, his fight or flight sense was reacting very highly in the flight direction. "I... Uh... I-I-It s-seems I've g-gotten the w-wrong room- hahaha..." He gulped again, slowly backing away from the room. "I'll I-leave you girls alone..."

Slowly stepping backwards, Takumi did his best to step away from the room as fast as he could while also not trying to escalate the situation. He could see some of the Camillas already getting up from where they were and walking towards him, playful expressions on their faces and fully unashamed of their nudity. But it didn't matter, as soon as he had enough distance, he'd start darting away using every last bit of energy he could muster.

Pomf!

Unfortunately for the prince, as he continued to retreat without looking back, he found himself accidentally crashing against a wall. A very soft and puffy wall, with two large globes of fat squeezing gently squeezing against his cheeks. Takumi felt soft tender arms wrap around his body, clinging onto him tightly. It seemed he hadn't crashed against a wall at all! It was-!

"Come now, Prince Takumi~" Camilla cooed from behind Takumi, hugging the boy tightly enough so that he wouldn't escape. "Surely you don't plan to leave a bunch of beautiful needy girls alone at this time of night~?"

There was no response Takumi could give at the moment. The prince had entered into full panic mode. Takumi tried to flail and struggle away from Camilla's grasp, but his every attempt was futile. The Nohrian princess was much stronger than he'd expected. Soon, the rest of the Camillas had caught up with him, as they began to gather and surround him. A large bead of sweat dripped down Takumi's worried brow.

"Awww~ Look how hard he's trying to break free!" One of the Camillas spoke in a mocking tone.

“Look at his scared little face!” Another commented with a giggle. “Is the poor little boy scared of a bunch of beautiful women?”

“Come on now Camilla, Stop teasing him so much!” A Camilla jabbed the previous one on the shoulder. “Of course he’s scared! I bet our precious baby hasn’t even lost his virginity!”

“I bet he hasn’t even seen a naked lady in real life!” The leftmost Camilla teased him with a wicked smile.

The group of Camillas all burst into laughter, feeling ecstatic about their combined teasing of Takumi. Even the one holding him in place was laughing, while still making sure he couldn’t escape. The poor Hoshidan prince blushed with fierceness, completely unable to do anything about the situation. He was totally powerless and utterly humiliated. However, he had to try and keep a strong face. If he gave in and let these Nohrians walk all over him, surely things would end up even worse.

Takumi gulped. Gathering up whatever courage he had remaining, he stared into the crowd of Camillas with a deathly scowl. “N-Now listen here, y-you Nohrian wenches!” He spat venomously, causing all the Camillas to quiet down and listen to him. “I d-don’t know what y-you want, b-but-! If you d-do anything to me, my siblings w-will make sure you pay!!!”

Instantly, the pack of Camillas broke into thundering laughter, cackling and giggling endlessly at Takumi’s comment. Takumi stared at them dumbfounded with shock. That had been a threat, why the hell were they laughing?!?

“Prince Takumi please.” The Camilla holding him gently whispered into his ear. “We’re not going to do anything to you. My doubles can go a bit overboard with the teasing, but all we want to do is have fun with you~”

Camilla’s slippery snake voice did nothing to alleviate Takumi’s concerns though. The Camilla holding Takumi turned her head towards her twins, her smile turning into a devious smirk. “Right girls~?”

“Yeesss~!!” The whole group cheered with bliss. “Let’s have some fun Prince Takumi!!!”

Suddenly, the Camilla behind Takumi slowly began to kneel down, bringing Takumi close to the floor along with her. The boy tried to resist her pull, pushing upwards in an attempt to stay standing. But it was a losing battle, for he was quickly toppled down, bringing his body flat against the floor. Soon, the rest of the Camillas gathered around him like hungry pigeons surrounding a patch of birdfeed. They looked at him with blissful devilish expressions, their minds all devising the same devious plan for him.

“Now, let’s get these pesky clothes off.” One of them happily cooed.

“Oh my gods, I’ve never seen prince Takumi naked, I’m so excited!” Another bustled with energy.

“Do you think he has a big one?” A third one asked. “I hope he has a *super* big one~”

Without any warning, the army of Camillas began to fling themselves upon Takumi, gripping and pulling at his clothes in an attempt to take them off. Takumi grunted loudly, his eyes closing as his clothes was ravaged by a hurricane of long manicured nails. The Camillas seemed to show no sort of caution or care towards the boy’s nightclothes. They yanked and tugged without concern, pulling the clothes in every direction and with so much force they even began to tear and shred into his outfit. Before long, Takumi

found himself completely naked within a circle of horny Camillas, all his clothes either wrangled off or ripped into pieces.

“Wow! Its super tiny and cute!” One of the Camillas cheered with excitement.

“I guess now we know why he’s angry all the time, heehee~” A different Camilla teased him with a mocking tone.

“And look! He’s already so hard!” Another Camilla commented with adoration. “Its sooo cute~”

Now completely exposed before the sea of Camilla, Takumi struggled and grunted uncomfortably. A bright red blush appeared on his face, pure embarrassment at the fact that his penis was betraying him right now by being completely erect. Takumi didn’t usually lack this type of sexual control, but Camilla was very attractive, and being surrounded and teased by so many copies of her just inflamed something within him that he couldn’t control. As the prince continued to try and struggle free from Camilla’s control, the other Camillas began chime in by pulling his legs and arms apart in every direction, joining in with the one behind him to hold him still in once place. Takumi yanked and flailed with as much force as he could muster, but it was totally useless. If he couldn’t break away from one Camilla, he definitely couldn’t break away from an army of them. Soon, the only body parts Takumi had some semblance of control were his neck and the stiff unwieldy length of his hardened penis.

“Daww~ Look at how adorable it is when his penis twitches like that” A Camilla commented sweetly.

“That’s it!” Another one spat with passion. “Move over, I’m going to get a taste~”

Giving no sort of warning or notice, one of the Camillas pushed her face down against Takumi’s crotch, quickly sucking his entire member within her mouth. Takumi let out a wild uncontrolled moan, his eyes rolling to the back of his head as he felt his pecker squeezed in a warm cave. Lips planted against the base of his cock, Camilla sucked the boy off perfectly. Her tongue swirled gently against his shaft, easily rolling it around in her mouth like a lollipop stick. She cleanly licked up the back of his tip, caressing his every inch delightfully with her naughty tongue. And since his member was so small, she could easily use her tongue to squeeze around and push it to every corner of her mouth.

Not being used to any sort of sexual activity, Takumi quickly found himself losing control and exploding into Camilla’s mouth within a few seconds. The woman didn’t seem to mind though, as she eagerly sucked up all his remaining jizz from his urethra like she was drinking out of a straw. Once her mouth was full with Takumi’s warm seed, the Camilla stepped back to swirl the concoction in her mouth. She lifted her hand to cover her mouth as she ate, her eyes opening wide in surprise as she took in the flavor of Takumi’s nut.

“Oh my!” Camilla yelped with her mouth still full. “He’s very delicious! Super fresh and sweet~”

“Really?” Another asked in disbelief. “Here, let me try.”

Without even needing to ask, this Camilla pressed her lips against the one with her mouth full of Takumi, as the two engaged in a deep French kiss. Eyes closed and moans escaping their voices, the two Camillas eagerly exchanged fluids as their tongues lovingly darted from one mouth to another. Once Camilla had gotten enough of a taste, she quickly separated from the other Camilla, clicking her mouth to double check the flavor.

“You’re right!” She agreed with her twin. “He *is* super tasty!”

“Oooohhhh~” Rubbing her hands excitedly, another Camilla snuck in between Takumi’s legs, her eyes fixated on his half-erect member. “Its my turn~! I want to taste now~”

And just like the last one, this Camilla quickly encompassed Takumi’s whole cock with her mouth in a single chomp. This time, she even managed to slip Takumi’s balls into her mouth as well, swiveling his petite testicles around along with his precious penis. Takumi let out a groan of mixed pain and pleasure. Though his refractory period was still fresh, being encased in Camilla’s warm mouth, his cock quickly grew erect once more. Takumi really didn’t know what to think at this point. Whether this was a dream or a nightmare, he could not tell.

“See? These beautiful ladies just want to play with your body.” The Camilla holding Takumi cooed softly into his ear. “Why don’t you relax and let yourself go?”

The only response Takumi could muster was a loud blissful groan as he felt his penis being continuously slurped by one of the Camillas. He really wanted to fight against this, he really did. But there was absolutely nothing the prince could do except bare it. ‘Relax and let yourself go?’ Pure bullshit. Takumi would rather die before he started enjoying-

ZAAAP!!!

Suddenly, Takumi’s body began to spasm with heat as powerful wild electrical current ran through his insides. He couldn’t tell where the shock originated from, all he knew was that his entire body was now madly pulsating with a strange buzzing warmth. Takumi let out an unwitting moan, the combination of the static and the blowjob causing him to shake with bliss. The prince didn’t quite understand what was happening, but he could clearly tell something was wrong. Sweat poured profusely down his skin, his penis shaking with further arousal. It somehow felt like his body was made of clay, moldable and malleable like it was ready to be reshaped.

This burst of heat concentrated around his crotch area, where it bustled around his penis. As the Camilla between his legs continued to suck him off, Takumi could feel his member slowly retreating into his body. It wasn’t becoming soft and unaroused though. Rather, his penis was literally shrinking in size, its girth and its length contracting in on itself as his penis grew closer and closer to his crotch. His balls followed a similar pattern, the tiny pouch slowly deflating inwards like a balloon with a hole. Testicles slipping inside him and sack becoming a totally flat plain, soon Takumi’s cock was reduced to merely a pink nub at the tip of his crotch.

Within his body, a large hole was starting to form. Takumi’s testicles combined together to form a large bulging uterus, while his urethra shifted into a smaller urinary tract. A long vertical slit soon formed in the place where his balls once rested, giving light to a myriad of new sensitive entrances for the boy. The Camilla sucking him off made a devious smile, starting to taste a womanly flavor that was so deliciously familiar. She pushed her tongue into Takumi’s virgin entrance, making him moan out like a girl as sensations that he’d never felt started attacking Takumi’s mind.

Something was wrong, the Hoshidan prince could definitely tell. His crotch felt like it was on fire, buzzing with pleasures that didn’t belong. When Camilla finally separated her mouth from Takumi’s crotch, his penis had been completely replaced. The prince looked down towards his nether region with absolute

terror, dreading to see what was there, hoping that he was somehow just hallucinating. Unfortunately, the results were all too real. Sitting atop Takumi's twitching asshole was a wet gaping throbbing vagina.

"What the fuck happened to my dick?!?!" Takumi screamed in angst.

"Shhh... Relax Lord Takumi." The Camilla behind Takumi gently whispered into his ear. "Everything is going to be ok~"

Takumi let out a heavy groan, feeling his entire body growing relaxed and limp. Though the prince would have once found Camilla's voice to be irritating and grating, at this moment he found it to be so soothing and calming. It was like he just wanted to listen to Camilla without question, to eagerly follow her every command.

"Mmmmmhhhhh~ Prince Takumi, you look absolutely gorgeous with a vagina~" One of the Camillas commented lustfully. "Let me help you with that~"

Without even asking for permission, a Camilla pushed the Camilla between Takumi's legs away as she thrust her face deep into Takumi's crotch. The woman smushed her lips against Takumi's labia, plunging her tongue as deep into his moist pussy as was humanly possible. Eyes rolling to the back of her head, Camilla began to flick her tongue up and down with demonic speed, flapping her organ with such intensity she made the most disgusting and loud slurping noises to ever cross human ears. Nevertheless, the princess clearly knew what she was doing, for Takumi instantly began to convulse in ecstasy as he felt his loins being covered in an infernal heat. His hips rocked against Camilla's face instinctively, a myriad of girly moans escaping his sore voice. With so much amazing pleasure embroiling his new organ, Takumi began to wonder why it was that he'd been so opposed to this at first. If such an act felt so wonderful, then what could possibly be wrong with it?

As Takumi received the best and first cunnilingus in his life, the rest of his body started to change at a more rapid rate. His limbs grew longer, giving the short prince a few extra inches of height. His legs grew softer and thicker, while his arms grew thinner and slender, as all the muscle he'd built up from training slowly melted down into supple bubbly fat. While his hips grew in girth and his thighs shrank in size, his two flat boyish ass-cheeks started to bloat up with lots of fatty tissue. Slowly but surely, they grew heavy with pound after pound of round squeezable mass, giving Takumi a womanly ass that was to die for. In a matter of seconds, Takumi's body was transformed from that of a young sporty lad into a bombastic MILF-y form.

And then came his chest. As his pecs lost their definition and his abs were cleaned away by a deliciously fat tummy, Takumi's chest slowly began to inflate in size. His pecs took a large sagging spherical form, all of their sturdiness fading into nothingness as they filled up with soft malleable tissue. His nipples began to protrude outwards, growing plumper, pinker and more erect as they bulged outwards with mass and arousal. From meager A-Cups all the way to massive F-Cups, soon an enormous pair of fat breasts proudly hung down from Takumi's chest, nipples hardened and fully ready to be used.

"Oh Gods~ Look at how sexy his tits are becoming~" The Camilla holding down Takumi's right arm commented, her mouth watering with thirst.

"Hrnnghh~ You're so right..." The Camilla holding down his left arm replied, biting her lips with lust as she stared intently at his blossoming nipples. "They just make you want to-!"

Losing all semblance of control, the Camilla to Takumi's left instantly let go of his arm and flung herself on top of his chest. She quickly wrapped her mouth around Takumi's erect left nipple, making the boy squeal out in pleasure as his breast was lovingly suckled.

"H-Hey no fair!" The Camilla to Takumi's right spat with jealousy. "I also want to suck on them!"

Just like her twin, the Camilla to Takumi's right jumped atop the shivering boy in search of his deliciously empty right breast. Without a moment's pause, she encased Takumi's whole nipple inside her mouth, sucking and biting on Takumi's breast like a pup hungry for its mother's milk.

"Oooohhhh~ Girls~" Takumi moaned out in a voice much higher how he normally talked. "You don't have to be so rough~~"

Now that Takumi's arms had been released, the boy was free to move them in any way he desired. Instead of trying to escape though, his hands quickly hovered onto the heads of the Camillas slurping on his breasts. He tenderly caressed their hairs, happily guiding their heads as they eagerly sucked on his erect nipples. Takumi gave a little sigh of bliss, the buzzing in his engorged nipples bringing him utter pleasure. For some reason, the prince didn't feel any sort of concern over the sudden surge of enormous feminine breasts on his chest.

Instead, he felt an intense amount of pride at the fact that other people would be aroused by his huge tits. Takumi watched over the two Camillas slobbering over his breasts with a large panting smile on his face. It only made sense really. What, with his beautiful breasts, his supple hips and his killer ass, there was no way these Camillas wouldn't be lusting after him uncontrollably. Just like them, he was the sexiest thing in existence.

Takumi's hair bands began to stretch out and creak loudly as his hair started becoming thicker and thicker. A bright pastel purple color started to surge from his head, drifting all the way down his every hair fiber and replacing his color greyish hair color with a much brighter one. From thin and straight, Takumi's hair became curlier and fuller, slowly growing and growing in size until

SNAP!

His hair bands snapped clean in two, letting a cascade of pristine curly purple hair rain upon his shoulders. Takumi let out a bellowing feminine moan, his voice becoming more and more womanly by the second. His breasts tingled with arousal, his groin pulsated with lust. Takumi was being worshipped like the queen he was, and he was enjoying every single second of it.

Face covered with a triumphant smile, the Camilla behind Takumi pushed her head right beside him. She grabbed his chin and gently inched it towards her, leaving their faces just a mere few inches away from each other. "See?" Camilla commented with a smile. "Didn't I tell you this was going to be wonderful?"

Closing her eyes and pursing her lips, Camilla pushed her mouth against Takumi's. There was not an ounce of doubt in the prince's mind, as he instantly returned Camilla's kiss with the same amount of passion and love as her. Their lips meshed lovingly, tongues wrapping around each other in an immaculate dance. All of their movements were totally mirrored, as if they knew exactly what each other wanted and didn't need to communicate. It was a kiss of true and utter passion.

And as the two smooched and moaned together in a whirlwind of bliss, Takumi's face started to morph and change. His lips grew plumper and softer, gaining a spectacular round curve and a soft reddish color. His eyelashes grew longer, eyes narrowing into a sultry mature expression. All around Takumi's face, his every feature became more and more feminine, more lustful, more arousing. Hard edges gave way to soft curves, slowly etching away at his face until he no longer had any manly features. Until he was no longer Takumi. Until *she* was Camilla.

The newly born Camilla moaned and howled into her twin's mouth, eyes rolling to the back of her head and body spasming wildly as her vagina was consumed in a mind-bending orgasm. Pulsating with lust fueled heat, Camilla's vagina squirted out shot after shot of female climax, which the Camilla who's mouth was firmly wrapped around her hole eagerly sucked up. Her nipples throbbed within the mouths of two other Camilla's twitching all over the place in utter bliss as they were continuously and lovingly sucked. All around Camilla was bliss. This had to be the happiest moment of her life.

Feeling the desperate need to take a breath, Camilla finally parted her lips away from the other Camilla's mouth. Long lines of sticky saliva dribbled down her open maw, while the woman panted and heaved with ecstasy.

"Mmmmm~ You were right Camilla~" The Camilla that used to be Takumi sighed with joy. "This feels absolutely fantastic~"

Closing her eyes and with a huge smile on her face, Camilla relaxed her body completely, letting herself go and letting her twins take complete care of her. The Camilla behind her glimmered with a triumphant smile. She slowly let go of the new Camilla, letting the little group enjoy their orgy as she slowly stood from the ground. Camilla licked her lips with satisfaction as she watched her twins eagerly perform lustful acts towards each other.

"Oh Camilla, you're so amazing~" Suddenly, a different Camilla came from behind Camilla's back, wrapping her hands around her body as she lovingly kissed at Camilla's nape. "Transforming that Camilla like such a pro~"

"Mhmm~" Another one quickly snuck up to the two, her enormous breasts pressing against the two other Camilla's bodies as she joined in on the hugging. "Forming such an ingenious plan and gathering so many Camillas together, you truly are the most amazing person in the world~"

"Girls~ Girls~ You flatter me~" Camilla responded happily, gently caressing the two Camilla's faces with love. "But I wouldn't have been able to do it without you two beauties~"

"So, what's next then?" One of the Camillas asked, lustfully squeezing and rubbing Camilla's breast with her hands.

"I informed Selena and Beruka to gather every single person on the castle steps in the morning." Camilla moaned out with a lustful expression. "But until then, I think we have a little bit of time to have some fun~"

Devolving into a fit of giggles and lustful expressions, the trio of Camillas quickly stepped aside to indulge in yet another session of steamy amorous love making. Tomorrow morning they would have a very important mission. But for now, they would happily enjoy each other's company until the sun came up.