

“Oh my Goddess, that was sooooo fun!”

Exclaiming aloud in a proud, boastful manner, the dazzlingly beautiful but lazy Hilda Goneril bounced along the open courtyards of Garreg Mach Monastery unconcernedly, her neck throbbing with each of her energetic steps.

“Riiight?” The equally as dazzling school diva Dorothea goaded her on. “I told you having lunch with those handsome boys would be a good time~ Did you see how enamored they were with us? They even paid for the whole meal! Tehehe~”

Both of them burst out into feminine giggles, ecstatic over their proficiency in the act of feminine guiles. As the pair of gorgeous gals walked beside each other with big smiles on their faces, there were no sort of worries about school or assignments in their minds. No fear of any sort of national conflict or violent confrontations. Everything was perfectly normal, all things in their correct place. On this beautifully calm and sunny day, the two most renowned and beloved beauties of Garreg Mach could enjoy their lives to their hearts content.

That is of course, except for the fact that instead of sprouting from her neck, Hilda’s head was currently attached to the tip of a twitching cock that surged from her crotch. Indeed, rather than housing Hilda’s head, the same way most human bodies worked, Hilda’s neck was currently occupied by the head of an entirely different person. This other head’s hair color was a similar shiny pink, though much more pastel shade. Her cute smirk exuded some suave confidence, her spiky hairs and bang visible demonstrating her boisterous personality. With a white headband tied around the top of its hair, it was clear this head belonged to none other than Soleil, a cute girl-loving mercenary from another world entirely.

“Yeah, it was alright I guess...” Soleil added with much disinterest. “But what I’m going to do Hilda tonight is going to be much *much* more fun~”

Though Soleil’s words rang with an ominous tone, they incited no reaction. In fact, none of what Soleil did or said seemed to receive any attention at all. When Dorothea addressed Hilda, she looked down at Hilda’s crotch. When people saw Soleil’s heads between Hilda’s shoulders, they thought there was little out of the ordinary. It was almost as if she didn’t exist in the first place, despite her presence being more than clear.

“Also, Dorothea I must say~” Soleil spoke in a soft tone, as Hilda’s hands moved against their will to gently grasp Dorothea’s hair, softly rubbing the pink locks that were starting to manifest everywhere. “You are coming along quite nicely~”

With her head currently taken up, the only spot Hilda had left available to occupy was the dickhead of her twitching cock. Hilda did not have a penis before this whole ‘Soleil’ business. She’s possessed a beautiful and prim pussy, just as most girls did. However, as her entire head slowly transformed into that of Soleil’s, soon a huge, pulsating cock replaced her tight pussy, allowing her head and all of its features to manifest instead of those of a regular cockhead. This might seem like quite the terrifying and harrowing transition, but in all honesty life as a dickhead wasn’t very different than it was before. In fact, Hilda hadn’t even noticed anything was different until someone pointed it out to her a couple of days later. She could still control every part of her body like usual. Nobody really cared or commented on the fact that her dick was out in the open, completely exposed. Sure, peeing could be a little bit more

annoying now, but it was barely noticeable, if not actively pleasurable. So all in all, things were really not as bad as they seemed.

“Hilda!!! Is that you?!?!”

Still, even if it was nothing more than a slight inconvenience, there were always those who took the ‘Soleil’ epidemic quite seriously. Especially professor Byleth, who was always concerned for the well-being of her students.

“Oh hey professor!” Hilda tried to respond as casually and nonchalantly as she could. “What’s up?”

“Hilda, have you looked at yourself?!” Byleth snapped back in a serious tone. “You’ve caught a seriously bad case of Soleil! Just last week you were totally normal, and now you’re on stage 3! You need to go to a healer right this instant!”

Hilda rolled her eyes, her neck softening slightly from the professor’s annoying worries. “Look professor! It’s fiiiineeee!” Hilda gave a loud sigh. “I don’t feel sick in the slightest, okay! I’m a spry as I’ve ever been! Plus, I don’t wanna spend my entire weekend in some dingy medical office! I wanna go out and have fun with my friends!!”

“My goodness Hilda... I know you’re lazy, but you’re taking this to an entirely new level!” Byleth’s anger was palpably intense. “Soleil might seem benign, but we don’t understand its full effects yet. It is imperative that you go see professor Manuela right this moment and get yourself some treatment, or who knows what can happen to you.”

“Oh please Professor! You’re such a worrywart.” Hilda hand waved all of Byleth’s concerns away. “I mean, what’s the worst that could happen?”

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*Glurrghh... Blurrghhh... Gurgle...*

A wave of dizziness came upon Hilda’s mind, her vision blurred with a misty haze. Every one of her thoughts felt sluggish and awkward, as if her very mental faculties were being inhibited. Something... Something didn’t feel right...

“Wakey Wakey Hilda~” A voice, sweet yet also menacing, rang into Hilda’s ear. Hilda did not recognize it, but for some reason she felt as if she’s heard it before... As if it had talked to her many many times, but she could only perceive it now. “Or should I say... My little cock~”

Hilda’s eyes shot wide open, a burst of adrenaline instantly jolting her mind into alert. The world around her was suddenly enormous, and her point of view felt incredibly messed up. Hilda tried desperately to move her arms and legs, but none of her limbs would respond, as if they no longer belonged to her. As Hilda’s anxiety grew, her neck grew harder and harder until Hilda’s gaze shifted toward the sky. That’s

when she saw her. The head that had taken her place, the head which she thought was just a benign little sickness. The head of Soleil's beautiful visage. And for the first time ever she didn't just see it, she actually *perceived* it.

"Whu-?!? What's g-going on?!?!?" Hilda garbled in distress, a feeling of helplessness filling her whole.

"Oh, it's nothing to worry about really." Soleil responded in a soft, ominous tone. "I'm just finally ready to take over your life~"

Without any sort of warning, Hilda suddenly felt the soft, delicate fingers of her right hand firmly grasping onto her throbbing neck-shaft. A grumbling moan of bliss unwittingly escaped from her plump lips, her entire body pulsating with a powerful sexual heat. Mustering every last part of self-control, Hilda tried her best to remove the hand from her neck. But she couldn't. No matter how hard she tugged, her hand would not budge an inch. Hell, she couldn't even feel her hand in the first place! All that Hilda could feel was the twitching sensation of her growing arousal.

"I know a part of you might still want to resist the process." Soleil continued, her smile unwavering as she watched the squirming cock beneath her. "It always does. But it's honestly better if you give in quickly."

With her own fingers still tightly gripping onto her neck, Hilda's hand started to eagerly pump the length of Hilda's shaft up and down. Hilda began to sputter and shake. Her eyes became crossed, and a whitish slimy substance started to ooze past her lips. Deep inside her subconscious, the alarm bells were ringing loudly, telling her something was wrong, that she had to panic. But the harder her hands rubbed her neck, the more her brain was inundated with tingling ecstasy that dulled her thought process. Hilda throbbed and grunted loudly in a desperate attempt to stop things. But it was an attempt so pathetic, Soleil didn't even notice it.

"Oh Gods~ You don't know how long I've waited for this~::~" Soleil mined blissfully, not slowing the pump of Hilda's hands for by a single bit. "You're such a sexy little slut~ The way you effortlessly play all those boys to dk things for you~ Oh, and these amazing fucking titties of yours~"

Using Hilda's free hand, Soleil began to copiously grope Hilda's breasts, kneading and squeezing the soft, supple titty flesh to her hearts content. It did not take long for Hilda's nipples to grow fully erect from the handfuls of loving, as if they were responding to their new owner. More and more arousal continued to grow throughout Hilda's body. Arousal which only served to diminish Hilda's already failing mental faculties.

"Not that they're gonna be your tits for much longer, hehehe~" Soleil groaned with a set of nefarious giggles, her lust only growing the further Hilda fell. "You can feel it already, can't you? Your brain is already too accustomed to being a penis. You've become addicted to releasing that glistening yellow fluid from your lips. The mere idea of fucking other Soleils makes your mouth water with cum~"

The voice of Soleil rang not just into Hilda's ears, but deep into her very soul as well, as if Soleil's very thoughts were pouring into Hilda's brain. Of course, Hilda wanted nothing more than to vehemently deny such awful accusations. Yet, as soon as Soleil mentioned each one, Hilda simply couldn't help but throb wildly in pure, passionate desire. A deep, powerful conflict grew inside Hilda's heart. She was a human! She wasn't supposed to like that stuff! But then... If she did like it..."

“Ngghhhh~ That’s it! That’s it!” Hopping excitedly atop the bed, Soleil started to masturbate Hilda with increased intensity. “Just give yourself to me~! Forget about being a human~ You belong as my cock~~~”

“N-N-Noooo!!!” Hilda barely managed to garble back, her head shaking between the imperative rubbing and her climbing, overwhelming rust. “I’m n-not a penis, I-I’m-!”

“Hilda’s penis~” Soleil interrupted her softly, as if she was placing the words in Hilda’s mouth. “You’re Hilda’s penis and I’m Hilda.”

“N-No!!!” Hilda stuttered back, though her entire body was throbbing in ecstasy at the thought of being nothing more than a penis. The more Soleil rubbed her, the harder it became to even form a coherent thought. But Hilda tried nonetheless. “I-I’m- I’m-!”

“Hilda’s dick.” Soleil cut her off again, taking away the little flame Hilda had desperately tried to ignite. “You’re Hilda’s fat needy dick and I’m Hilda.”

“No-No-Noooooo!!!!” Hilda wasn’t even thinking logically at this point. Her brain was pure, raw instinct, her actions overcome by Soleil’s superior control. “I’m not Hilda’s-!!!”

Hilda stopped. Her eyes shot wide open just as before, though this time glowing with the glimmer of revelation.

“I’m not Hilda... I’m Hilda’s cock...” She repeated to herself. “I’m not Hilda... I’m Hilda’s cock.” Then again, and again, like some sort of mantra that delineated who she truly was. “I’m not Hilda! I’m Hilda’s cock!!!”

As the former girl gave up the last remaining traces of her humanity, every single ounce of her body began to explode with bliss. The new Hilda behind her gave a howl of absolute ecstasy, happy to masturbate *her* cock with even more intense desire.

“Ahhh~ Ahhh~ Ahhh~ I can feel it~ I can feel your identity filling me~~~” Hilda cried in absolute happiness, her very self being rewritten as she rubbed her erect cock. “Your name is mine~ Your life is mine~ I own you~ I... I... I’m Hilda!!!!”

With one final pump of her hand, Hilda’s entire body was embroiled in an incredible orgasm as the lips of her beautiful cock started to spray in every direction. Bliss filled all of Hilda’s senses, as they overwhelmed her penis with pleasure. Finally Soleil’s subversion had been fully complete, and from now on she’s thoroughly enjoy living out Hilda’s slutty life~

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Hilda’s big rocking hips swung side to side in a hypnotic rhythm, her enormous tits bouncing wildly with each of her footsteps. Instead of her usual uniform, Hilda wore a very revealing outfit, with a skirt that

barely covered her crotch, long diamond shaped cuts that revealed her tummy and arms, plus the incredibly large bust window that made it look like her heaving breasts were about to explode from her clothes at any second. Now in charge of every one of Hilda's decision and her very life, Hilda was more than happy to make the absolute most of it.

If she had to be entirely honest, a small part of Hilda did miss when she used to be Soleil, just a little protrusion who no one paid attention to. However, there was no denying how much more fun everything had become ever since she'd taken control. Hilda's plentiful assets were free for Hilda to play with as she pleased. Everyone would look upon her and address her as Hilda, entirely ignoring the drooling cockhead that hung below. Rather than be at the whims of some cute floozy, Hilda could choose exactly what she wanted the floozy to do and no one would bat a single eye. Plus, at the end of the day, she would still be more Soleil than anything~

Despite no longer housing any of her mental capacity or control of her body, Hilda made sure to let her cock hang out freely and openly for anyone to see. The thought of the old Hilda getting to experience her entire life through the passenger's seat was more than exhilarating. Not that it would really affect her penis in any particular manner, for Hilda's cock's thought process had slowed down to such a basic level, she could only think about her master's desires.

As Hilda continued to walk through Garreg Mach, looking for any sort of mischief to get involved with, her eyes suddenly lit up as she caught a glimpse of the most delicious of ironies she'd ever witnessed.

"Oh. My. Goddess..." Hilda cried loudly, her expression oozing with a mixture of surprise and glee. "Professor, is that you?!?!"

Quickly rushing towards where Byleth stood, Hilda basked in the utterly amazing predicament the professor found herself in. Byleth grumbled in response, her gaze turning away from Hilda's face. Part of it was embarrassment, not wanting Hilda to catch her in such a compromising position. More importantly though, was the fact that Byleth's limp dick-neck did not allow her to look up towards Hilda's smug, prideful expression. Just like Hilda before, professor Byleth's head was currently occupying the top of her cock, while another smirking and sassy Soleil head took over the spot on Byleth's neck.

"Hello Hilda..." Byleth muttered back in a quiet, disdainful voice.

"Goodness professor." Hilda gave a happy sigh. "You were really digging into me yesterday for not taking care of my Soleil, but you've basically exploded with it overnight!"

"N-n-no!!!" Byleth quickly screamed back, her neck growing harder and harder as her cheeks became red with embarrassment. "T-T-This totally isn't Solei!. I-I'm sure of it. I-It's just the flu or a cold. I-I mean, there's no way I could ever catch Soleil!!!"

"Heheheh, alright sure." Hilda giggled. She turned up towards Byleth's Soleil, staring at it with a loving expression. "Come on Soleil, tell me the truth. How did she get infected?"

"Oh, she spent the *entire night* thoroughly depthroating Edelgard's cock. She only stopped when her head sprouted onto her dick." Byleth's Soleil was more than eager to confess, causing Byleth's cock shaft to twitch with excitement. "It was honestly very fucking hot~ I kinda wish it would have lasted longer~"

“Goddess, I can only imagine~” Hilda gasped with an expression of totally uninhibited lust, her cock twitching uncontrollably with desire. “To think that our cute little professor could get infected by something like that~”

“I-I-I already told you!!! I-I’m not infected!!” Byleth desperately tried to argue, though there was no way she could deny the copious amounts of precum dribbling from her lips.

“Mmhhmm~” Hilda moaned out. Gripping firmly onto her penis, she pointed the head of her cock against Byleth’s face. “Just look at how far our beloved professor has fallen, my cute little cock~”

Hips thrusting forward, Hilda began to push the top of her dick against Byleth’s face, letting the two dickheads rub together and slather each other in hot, sticky pre.

“Isn’t she just adorable~? Why don’t you give her a bunch of little kisses~?” Hilda continued, her depravity fueled on by her degenerate desires. “Very soon, she’s going to join you. And then the two of you are gonna play lots together~”

The expression on Hilda’s Cock’s face instantly lit up in excitement at the thought of rubbing together with a cockified version of her professor. A thick burst of precum exploded from her lips, her entire body throbbing with utter arousal. Not only could she be a penis herself, but she could also play with all her penis friends? Hilda’s cock LOVED being Hilda’s cock~

“Yes! Yes! Yes!” Hilda’s cock gasped and grunted in a feral manner, lusciously kissing Byleth’s face as sloppily as possible. “Professor become cock~ Professor become cock~ Have lots of sex with me and master Hilda~~~”

“Okay, okay-! That’s enough!” Byleth yelped back, pushing Hilda away. As pleasurable as it felt for Hilda’s penis to caress her, Byleth could not simply stand here idly and let it happen. “I-I need to meet with Edelgard now. S-So if you’ll excuse me-!”

Walking around Hilda, Byleth quickly hurried away, her breath still hot and her cheeks still sticky. Hilda smiled. She might resist now, but soon enough she’d be ready. They just had to bide their time...

“Alright Professor.” Hilda responded casually. Her smirk grew wide. “Please *enjoy yourself* with Lady Edelgard.”

Byleth didn’t turn to meet Hilda’s gaze, but Byleth’s Soleil did, striking an equally as horny smirk. “Oh, we will~”