

“Dorothea! I already told you I don’t need to confess anything!!!”

Digging her heels as hard as she possibly could into the cold marble floor, the fierce and determined princess Edelgard von Hresvelg felt no sort of joy as she was dragged through the confines of Garreg Mach’s enormous chapel. Her expression was stern, her attitude entirely soured. The mere act of being inside this decadent building of lies was enough to make her stomach churn. Though the realizations of her plans were still quite far off, Edelgard still couldn’t stand the idea in participating in this corrupt system. If not for Dorothea’s insistence, she would most certainly not have even dared to step foot in here in the first place.

“Oh, no need to be so stuck-up Edie!” Dorothea spoke with a cheerful tone, barely giving any mind to her friend’s complaints. “I know you’re not a big fan of all this church mumbo jumbo. I wasn’t either, to be honest. But trust me! After you try this out, I can promise...” Dorothea’s eyes glimmered brightly, a strangely luscious smirk crossing her face. “You’re just going to *love it*~”

Gazing deep into Dorothea’s passionate expression, a slew shivers slithered down Edelgard’s spine. Not the unpleasant kind, mind you. Rather, they were more like a set of tingling sensations that pleasantly tickled the back of Edelgard’s brain. Just enough stimulation to get Edelgard to simply follow Dorothea without that much resistance. For some reason, Dorothea’s genuine enthusiasm and cheery attitude made Edelgard lower her defenses if only slightly. There was something strangely enticing about Dorothea which she couldn’t quite explain...

Honestly, the entire situation seemed a little bit strange from the get-go. Here was Dorothea, a girl who’d previously shared Edelgard’s anti-church sentiments just a few weeks ago, happily pulling Edelgard further into the folds of the church. Dorothea’s attitude towards the Church of Seiros hadn’t just shifted slightly either, it’d done a full one-eighty. Instead of her regular student outfit, Dorothea was now drabbed in the holy garbs of a priestess of the Church of Seiros. Or at least a modified version of the church’s priest outfit...

While the design was most certainly the same, Dorothea’s priestly garbs were much more sexualized and exposed than the church’s usual outfits. The white robes clung onto her curves tightly, showing off the fatness of her ass and the roundness of her curves quite nicely. Instead of a long, flowing skirt, Dorothea’s mini-skirt barely covered her legs, which were encased in a set of ornate, flower-patterned stockings that magnified the plumpness of her thighs. Even her hands and shoulders were left totally exposed, with a big cleavage window in front of her chest that drew everyone’s gaze towards Dorothea’s massive breasts. Instead of the outfit of a holy woman, Dorothea’s clothes seemed like an exaggerated parody outfit any harlot would wear. Not that Edelgard seemed to mind...

As the two of them finally approached the confessional booth, the strange occurrences only increased. Right outside of the little, unassuming wooden box, Edelgard could see a litany of women standing guard. Each one of them wore the same luscious, revealing outfit Dorothea did, seemingly proud to show off their assets in an uninhibited manner. Hilda stood to one side, her enormous bust looking ready to escape from her tight cleavage window. Shamir and Ingrid stood on the other side, bare hips pushing together while they lustfully stared at Edelgard and Dorothea. None of these girls had been particularly pious before, and yet they all stood in unison as if they were completely in line with each other.

“Woooo!!! Good job Dorothea!” Hilda cheered excitedly, her large tits bouncing up and down as she hopped with enthusiasm. “You snagged a real pretty one this time!”

Shamir and Ingrid simply giggled as they watched Edelgard come closer and closer. Their faces were strangely welcoming and sultry, hands wrapping around each other's hips in an intimate manner.

"Be sure to enjoy your first confession, princess~" Ingrid cooed in a teasing manner, far removed from the usually serious tone she usually talked with.

"It's going to be a life changing experience, I promise~" Shamir happily added, pure genuine desire oozing from her voice.

All Edelgard could do being confronted by these forward and intimate ladies was blush. At this point, alarm bells were ringing in her head. There was something seriously wrong here. Hilda would never become a priestess-! There was no way Ingrid or Shamir would act in such uncouth ways either! However, no matter how much she tried, Edelgard couldn't fight against Dorothea's pulling. It was as if her body was refusing to resist, a strange mixture of confusion and curiosity leaving her at the whims of her excited companion.

"Oh, don't worry about them Edie~" Dorothea comforted her friend with a big, earnest smile. Opening the door to the booth wide, Dorothea effortlessly shoved Edelgard while the princess was still overcome with confusion. "Just relax, be yourself, and let your inhibitions go. You'll come to love it, I promise!"

And with that, Dorothea slammed the door to the booth shut right in front of Edelgard's face. A succinct silence punctuated the entire scene. Edelgard barely had any time to think about what to do and she was already trapped within the confines of this holy box. For a few seconds, the reality of the situation didn't even sink in. Edelgard couldn't even register the place she found herself in. She half expected the walls to suddenly come down and reveal that she'd been on a stage all along and that this was nothing more than an elaborate prank.

Almost as if to look for some evidence that this was just an illusion, Edelgard began to look around the confession booth and analyze its every detail. She focused on the booth's intricately carved interiors, the soft chair she was sitting on and the painted tapestry that covered the walls. It was only as she observed the holy Seiros scenography that it all truly settled in. Slowly, Edelgard's gaze turned towards the other side of the booth, the side where the supposed 'priest' was supposed to let Edelgard 'confess her sins'. Even now, the thought of such a condescending act rose ire within Edelgard. The only thing she could see of this priest was her heavenly soft and supple lips through the thin, straw screen of the separator.

"Welcome my child." The woman spoke with a motherly flare. "I thank you for coming here before me in order to confess your sins."

Edelgard merely sat motionless for some time, her eyes squarely stuck on the woman's beautiful, succulent lips. There was something absolutely entrancing about the way she talked, the way her thick lips opened and closed, smacking together to make sappy, juicy sounds. A haze filled Edelgard's mind. She wasn't sure whether it was the odd heat permeating in the booth, the strange, intoxicating smell of flesh that filled her nostrils, or the melodic tone of the woman's voice, but there was something magical there that made Edelgard's brain feel like it was melting butter.

After a few moments of silence has passed though, Edelgard shook her head as her rational thoughts returned. That voice... That voice... She recognized it-! If she wasn't mistaken, it belonged to that sweet girl of the Blue Lions house... Mercedes, was it...? Edelgard remembered she had been an Empire noble at some point in time. Clearing her throat loudly and regaining her composure,

Edelgard prepared a proper, princess-like response to give, doing her best to ignore those strange moments of dull-headedness she'd just experienced.

"Hmphh. Coming here? More like *dragged* here." Edelgard spoke in that same, authoritative tone she was used to. "Dorothea wouldn't leave me alone until I followed her here."

This did little to intimidate Mercedes though, who merely let out an adorable giggle in response. "Oh my~ I do apologize. My girls can be quite forceful at times." Mercedes' voice chimed like that of an angel. "Still, just being able to confess your sins here is a wonderful thing. So go ahead, be not afraid. I will listen to your woes with an open heart."

Shifting uncomfortably in her seat, Edelgard looked towards Mercedes with an uncertain expression. As kind and warm as Mercedes might have seemed, Edelgard couldn't help but feel as if there was something off with this whole scenario. All of Mercedes' intentions were completely hidden by that beautiful, plump lipped smile of hers. Edelgard had no idea what she was thinking or what her goals might be. The only thing Edelgard was certain of was that she wanted to get out of here as soon as possible. Instead of trying to fight against Mercedes and exposing her plans to the world, Edelgard would simply play along long enough to free herself from the constraints of this wooden prison.

"Very well." Edelgard's voice boomed cold and sternly, trying not to show her doubts to Mercedes. "If I must confess something then... I will admit I am ashamed of all of the people that have been abused and mistreated so that I would be granted the position of power I have. It is a wretched burden I will carry to the rest of my days."

The answer seemed honest and reasonable enough. Edelgard herself felt quite proud of it. By confessing something she was genuinely sorry for, she would give validity to her confession. And the contents of the confession itself held nothing incriminating. Edelgard was sure the air-headed Mercedes would happily accept the response without much second thought, and Edelgard would finally be able to go on her way.

However, Mercedes was having none of it. "That's a wonderful confession Edelgard!" Mercedes cheered in her usual cheery tone. Though her expression hadn't changed in the slightest, Edelgard could see a deep seated frustration coming for Mercedes. It was blatantly clear that Mercedes had seen right through her. "But that's not the sin I was hoping to hear. You have a much *deeper and stronger* sin to confess, don't you lady Edelgard?"

A cold shiver coursed through Edelgard's body like static electricity spreading through her every muscle. How- How did she know?! How could Mercedes possibly figure out the plot Edelgard was hiding? She'd been so careful for so long- All of her meticulous plotting and planning were conducted under utmost secrecy! There was no way someone like Mercedes could have picked up her true intentions from Edelgard's behavior alone! No, surely this had to be some misunderstanding. Edelgard would simply try to tread carefully and not arouse any further suspicions.

"I'm sorry-" Edelgard retorted in the most relaxed voice she could manage. Even trained experts would not be able to notice the slight twinge of concern in her tone. "But I'm not quite sure what-"

"You know exactly what I'm talking about~" Like a heavy hammer coming down onto a smoldering anvil, Mercedes' voice sharply and mercilessly shot down Edelgard's words. It was strange, her smile was totally welcoming, her tone happy and soft, yet there was an overpowering aura she carried with herself that made even Edelgard tremble. "But if you're not going to cooperate willingly, I'll have to use some *alternative* methods..."

The other side of the booth rang out with a sharp, cocking noise, snapping Edelgard's eyes to attention. Slowly, a little hole began to open between the divider that was separating her to Mercedes. The hole was circular in shape, perhaps about the diameter of a cannonball, and it stood just around the level of the booth's seat. In all honestly, the hole didn't seem particularly threatening or impressive. Edelgard gave it a side-eyed look of confusion. How did Mercedes pretend to convince Edelgard with something like this.

And then it came out. What could only be described as a member of gargantuan proportions. Instantly, Edelgard's eyes shot wide open, a gasp unwittingly escaping her breath while her maw gaped incredulously. Though Edelgard could observe it with her own eyes, it seemed like something pulled straight out of fiction. Its thickness was bountiful and full of girth, like a hilt built for the heaviest and sturdiest of axes. Its length extended upwards as if it was trying to pierce the heavens, with a beautiful, rounded tip that glistened musky sweat. To top it all off, the entire thing exuded heavy amounts of virile musk and simmering heat, as if it was made of pure, unfiltered lust. It was-! It was-!!!

It was what else but Mercedes' massive, girthy, throbbing 14' inch penis, twitching up and down with desire like primal creature pulsing with lust. To say that Edelgard had been shocked by Mercedes' sudden revelation would be quite the understatement. Never in her life would Edelgard have expected to see a girl as tender and innocuous girl sporting such a monster. Whether this was some sort of new addition or if Mercedes had been hiding this all her life, it was impossible to tell. The cock looked flawlessly real. It throbbed with a perfectly normal rhythm, it bore an intoxicatingly potent smell. It was the most picturesque and exemplar picture of what a penis should be.

Mercedes' thick, gargantuan dick was far from merely impressive as well. Somehow, Edelgard felt like merely being in its presence was starting to affect her in some manner... As the thick, musky scent of Mercedes' cock wafted through the booth, Edelgard's mind became muddled and stuttering. Heat began to build up through Edelgard's body, especially around her nether regions, which quickly grew damp and needy. An incredible thirst arose from within Edelgard's throat, unyielding hunger the likes she'd never experienced before. It was as if every single part of Edelgard's body was activating in response to Mercedes' superior cock.

All of a sudden, naughty, perverse thoughts ill-befitting of a princess like her started sprouting throughout Edelgard's mind. She began to ponder how such an incredible member would taste, causing her to unwittingly lick her lips. Its mighty stench infected her nostrils, blurring her vision into a fog of lust that obscured anything other than the penis. Edelgard even started to think about how... How it would feel to take it inside her...

Catching her increasingly unabashed thoughts, Edelgard snapped herself back to reality with a shudder. N-No!! W-What was she thinking?!? She was the royal heir to the Adrestrian Empire! Her plans for Fodlan went far beyond a simple penis! She couldn't simply let herself fall prey to this- This- This cock!!! No matter what it took, Edelgard felt determined to resist whatever nefarious plans Mercedes had in store for her.

"As you must know, lady Edelgard, lying and omitting is quite the sacrilegious act during a confession." Mercedes' plump lips twisted into a smirk. She could already see Edelgard was completely under her control. "I am afraid that I must administer some deserved *penance* in response."

It didn't take a genius to understand what Mercedes was implying. From the way she presented her massive penis throbbed with such pride and confidence, it was clear Mercedes was ordering

Edelgard to slobber on her incredible cock. Edelgard gulped loudly, the mere thought sending shivers down her spine. Of course, as the proud princess that she was, Edelgard had no intention to lowering herself to such a demeaning position. It would not only undermine her goals, but even the very fiber of her character.

And yet, when Edelgard tried muster up a response, all the words that came out of her mouth were garbled and incomprehensible. A parching heat surged at the back of her throat, almost as if it was begging to be filled. Her gaze became completely fixated on Mercedes' cock, unable to look away for even a single inch. With every passing second, Edelgard could feel her mind getting filled to the brim with luscious, needy thoughts about Mercedes' cock. Her very thoughts and desires were being twisted and replaced by an unquenchable hunger. Even Edelgard herself realized things were not going her way, but as long as she stayed strong in her convictions-

"On your knees!"

In a single instant, Edelgard snapped from her seat and onto the floor like a flashing bolt of lightning. Edelgard didn't even think about the motion. Almost as if she'd given her will to Mercedes, her body had moved entirely of its own volition, bringing it ever closer to Mercedes' mighty cock. Nose standing a mere inches away from the head of Mercedes' incredible penis, Edelgard could finally get a firm grasp of the breadth of its magnificence. All of the overwhelming sensations she was experiencing before magnified by tenfold, making it a thoroughly troubling experience to try and resist.

Now, Edelgard wasn't merely '*getting a whiff*' of Mercedes' pungent scent. No, Edelgard's nostrils were being gut punched by the masculine and overpowering musk of Mercedes' cock, which delved into the deepest recesses of her body and refused to let go. Her eyes became watery as she observed every bulging detail and throbbing vein on Mercedes' shaft. They sparkled with excitement at the sight of such a girthy cockhead, which looked to be the perfect size to slobber on. Even the taste of Mercedes' cock was palpable at this point. Mercedes' virility and thick smell were so powerful, they infested Edelgard's tastebuds from afar.

Without even realizing it, Edelgard's lips were already stretching towards Mercedes' fat cock. Edelgard quickly chided herself as soon as she noticed. S-She wasn't supposed to give in this easily, she argued with herself. Yet that little to dissuade her hungering mouth, with trembled with desire for a single lick of Mercedes' massive shaft. Edelgard felt her mind being torn into two in real time. On the one hand, Edelgard utterly detested the humiliation that came with such an act. She had no desire to submit herself to anyone in such a pathetic manner, especially not someone who worked for the church. On the other... A fierce, biological spark had been lit within Edelgard's body, the likes she felt was impossible to resist.

As the troubling inner turmoil continued, Edelgard's desperate mind soon came up with some sort of compromise. If she just sucked Mercedes off right now, she could get on with her '*penance*' and get out of here fast! It's not like Edelgard *wanted* to do it. It's not like Edelgard's pussy was burning, a thick patch of dampness inundating her undies. It's not like Edelgard's mouth was spread wide open, ready to receive Mercedes' whole cock. N-No-! T-This was all part of Edelgard's plan, to thoroughly empty Mercedes' balls in order to keep her plot a secret. That's what Mercedes wanted anyways right? The fact that it turned Edelgard on more than anything was just a coincidence.

Eyes flickering to a half lid, Edelgard shut off her brain as she began to push her lips towards Mercedes' penis.

“Ah ah ah~” But just as Edelgard’s mouth was about to wrap around Mercedes’ fat, needy dick, the priest’s voice rang out teasingly. “I did not say you could suck *yet~*”

Almost instantly, a cold wave of shame and embarrassment coursed through Edelgard’s body, snapping her back into her senses. What the hell had she been thinking?!? Just as Mercedes had commanded, the princess quickly pulled away from Mercedes’ cock. Not because Mercedes had ordered, of course. But because she’d realized what a terrible mistake she’d made. In her utter desperation and overwhelming lust, Edelgard had somehow managed to convince herself that she *wanted* to suck on Mercedes’ penis. It was perhaps one of the most disgraceful moments Edelgard had ever experienced.

But Edelgard wouldn’t let it happen again. Now that she knew what she was dealing with, Edelgard was determined to stand proud against these oncoming temptations. This latest slip up was nothing more than a single instance of momentary weakness. She was only human after all. Even with all her determination and strength of character, she was bound to be tripped by such an overwhelming force. But now she was prepared, she was confident. As long as the Adrestrian Empire would stand, she would stand along side it. There was no force in this world that would make Edelgard-

“Suck it”

*SHLORP~ SHLORP SLHOORRP~*

Edelgard’s eyes rolled to the back of her head. Her mouth was filled with a delicious, warm sensation that pleased Edelgard to her core. In an instant, all of Edelgard’s previous worries and concerns had disappeared. The princess’ mind had been wiped clean in a single instant, leaving no pesky thoughts or troublesome ideas to bother her any further. It was a totally liberating experience. For the first time in her life, Edelgard didn’t have to worry about anything else and just enjoy herself in the moment.

As the relaxed girl’s gaze slowly drifted downwards, Edelgard soon discovered the source of these new feelings. Without even realizing, her lips were tightly wrapped around Mercedes’ cock and her tongue was viciously slurping around her shaft. That was so strange... Edelgard didn’t remember thrusting forward and taking Mercedes’ fat cockhead into her mouth. She couldn’t recall ever wanting to slobber on Mercedes’ thick pole and slather its every inch with her sticky saliva. And yet, that’s exactly what was happening here. It was almost as if the action had been completely automatic, a natural desire devoid of Edelgard’s cognitive control.

Groaning out in muffled pleasure, Edelgard began to bob her head back and forth as fast as she could possibly manage. Her eyes narrowed, spit flying from her sealed lips while her cheeks deflated to wrap even closer to the cock’s thick shaft. It was pretty clear that Edelgard was doing her best to drown Mercedes’ fat penis in a deluge of pleasure. And honestly, how could she even resist? The incredibly active and delicious taste of Mercedes’ cockhead tickled the back of Edelgard’s mouth, sending sparks of joy directly into Edelgard’s brain. Mercedes’ musk resonated inside of Edelgard’s nostrils with a dominating but tender warmth that made her feel totally comfortable and safe. Not to mention the actual warmth of Edelgard’s cock, which inflamed the searing lust that came from Edelgard’s loins. Edelgard’s entire being had been captured by Mercedes’ superior penis.

Thinking about the whole situation rationally, Edelgard told herself she had to stop right this instant. Even in her currently muddled mental state, she knew how unacceptable it was to submit to someone else in such a demeaning manner. If she wanted to truly accomplish her goals, she had to overcome every worldly desire instead of sinking into her knees and giving into the pleasure of cock.

However, no real resistance arose from within Edelgard's body. No actual desire to push herself away from this magnificent cock sprung inside her mind. All of these ideas about superiority and her mission worked merely in theory. Because in reality, not only did Edelgard want to continue sucking on Mercedes' cock, she wanted to go even further.

Though Edelgard had only taken a quarter of Mercedes' entire length, the priest's fat dick was already pressing against the back of Edelgard's throat. For most regular people, this would have been enough. But Edelgard was far from satisfied. There was so much more dick to consume, so much fresh cock left untouched by Edelgard's hungry tongue. Her mouth was clogged up to the brim, making it hard for Edelgard to even breathe. But Edelgard's inner organs were just begging to be plugged up with Mercedes' fat dick. Her pussy desperately cried and oozed in need for more. It was driving her insane!

Filled with an unbearable sensation of greed, Edelgard began to push even further and further down the length of Mercedes' dick. Her gag reflex was completely ignored, as Mercedes' cockhead pushed past Edelgard's throat and into her esophagus. Edelgard felt her organs stretching and rearranging past what was humanly possible in order to fit more and more of that cock inside her. No regular person could have swallowed as much dick as Edelgard was consuming. She was literally pushing her body to the point of collapse. And even then, it still wasn't enough!

As Edelgard's lips pushed up to the halfway point of Mercedes' incredible penis, her hunger and lust only continued to grow. That unyielding desire to pleasure this superior penis continued to knock away at her mind, prompting her to venture onwards and onwards. The mere sight of Mercedes' cock free from her maw was enough to drive her pussy mad with need. No, Edelgard would not stop until she had every last inch of Mercedes' penis throbbing inside her. This was far from a simple need, much more than an earthly desire. The way Edelgard's body pulsed with lust, she knew that sucking Mercedes' dick was her destiny.

With a loud muffled groan and a mixture of lust, and determination fueling her groin, Edelgard's lips slid further and further, almost like her gullet was an endless void with no end. Of course, the reality of the situation was much different. Edelgard was keenly aware of the twitching sensation of Mercedes' cock inside her. Her throat tightly clung onto Mercedes' shaft, tongue squashed under the massive firth of Mercedes' fat penis. Rather than a throat, Edelgard's mouth had turned into a personal sex toy that could accommodate every inch of Mercedes' hot dick. That thought alone was more arousing than anything Edelgard could come up with.

When Edelgard finally reached the base of Mercedes' cock, the princess made sure to savor every last second of it. Her lips pushed against the divider as if they were vacuum sealed, spittle spluttering all over its wooden surface. Her tongue eagerly slithered and played with a couple of strands of Mercedes' bushy pubes, sucking every last semblance of musk out of their rich fibers. As the warmth of Mercedes' whole cock resonated inside her, Edelgard finally felt complete. Her throat was being totally violated by Mercedes' shaft, her esophagus skewered by a phallic spear whilst her stomach was invaded by the tip of Mercedes' cock. In an ironic twist of fate, the conqueror's insides had been conquered by Mercedes' cock.

"Unffff~ That's quite wonderful~" Mercedes moaned out, letting her dominant façade slip just a bit to enjoy the tightness of Edelgard's throat. "Just what I expected from a cute Adrestrian slut like yourself~"

A wave of sheer pleasure washed over Edelgard the instant she heard Mercedes' praise. It didn't matter that Mercedes had called her a slut, she didn't care that she was completely submitting to

Mercedes' will. As the delicious sensation of Mercedes' fat, throbbing cock permeated inside of Edelgard's throat, the only thing that Edelgard desired was to pleasure whoever owned such a magnificent member. Edelgard's entire body and mind had surrendered to Mercedes' powerful cock. The cock's happiness was Edelgard's happiness.

In fact, Edelgard was so thrilled with her performance that she couldn't help but start playing with her own body. Hands dipping between her legs, Edelgard mercilessly tore through her pantyhose so she could finally smash her fingers into the needy cunt that had been oozing with desire for so long. Edelgard gave a muffled moan as her fingers pushed past her labia and into the depths of her pussy. Her head began to bob faster and her eyes narrowed in bliss. The delicious taste of Mercedes' cock permeated in her mouth at all times, the incredible heat of Mercedes' penis filling up her throat with desire. Having so much of Mercedes' penis inside her fueled Edelgard's loins with desires that kept burning brighter and hotter with each passing second.

Towering over Edelgard with a smug expression, Mercedes proudly watched the entire scene. She knew her penis was powerful, but she'd never expect someone of Edelgard's caliber to fall with such ease. It was truly amazing how the once pompous princess was now unashamedly slobbering on Mercedes' cock while masturbating. Any semblance of self-respect or pride gone from her demeanor. The sight made Mercedes' cock throb eagerly. Not to mention how good Edelgard's princess throat felt as well~ Things were all proceeding swimmingly. All that was left was one final push.

"I'm very happy to see how well you're taking your penance, lady Edelgard~" Mercedes cooed in a saintly, sweet voice, one which permeated through the booth like a harp in a concerto. Not that Edelgard seemed to even pay attention, too involved in her blowjob to even turn Mercedes' way. "But I'm afraid we need a little bit more than penance. In order for your confession to be complete, you must abandon all of your previous goals and completely devote yourself to the church."

That last comment was enough to get Edelgard's attention. Not to the point where Edelgard stopped gargling on Mercedes' shaft, but just enough to activate what limited mental capacity she could summon. Edelgard's eyebrows furrowed at Mercedes' suggestion. Devote herself to the church?!? She might be on her knees before a priest of Seiros, showering Mercedes' cock with all the affection in the world. But even in this demeaned, subjugated state, Edelgard's hatred for the church still burned bright. It would take a lot more than that to get Edelgard to abandon her convictions!

"Go ahead, Edie~ Give in to your desires~" Mercedes' voice was sultry, seductive, enchanting. Her every breath caused Edelgard to shudder on the spot. "Abandon all of that silly empire stuff. Cum, and you will become my personal concubine~ I'll reward you by filling that tummy of yours with my hot seed~"

Panic began to fill Edelgard's body, though the twinge of desire continued to burn brightly into her heart. Somehow, she knew Mercedes' words were true. If Edelgard were to orgasm right now... T- Then she'd certainly lose to Mercedes' superior cock! No, Edelgard couldn't allow that! She had to cool herself off, return to her senses. Edelgard had worked so hard to get to where she was. She'd sacrificed so much for her current position. She was so far from her goal, she couldn't just give it all up now! This wasn't just a battle for her future, it was a battle for the future of Fodlan itself!

And yet, no matter how hard she tried, no matter what sort of thoughts she had, the princess simply couldn't pull herself away from Mercedes' cock. Not to mention how even her fingers refused to pull out of Edelgard's pussy. Whilst Edelgard's mind continued to shimmer with a bit of resistance, her body had fully given in. Every one of her senses had been completely enraptured, from the rich scent



of Mercedes' dick to the amazing sensation of her girthy shaft plugging Edelgard's throat. Mercedes' cock was so incredible on a primal level that Edelgard simply found it impossible to resist.

As the realization of Edelgard's defeat finally sank into her mind, pleasure began to overtake the concern that had been afflicting her. Knowing she didn't have to fight anymore, that there was no reason to resist, it felt totally liberating to Edelgard. Her pussy trembled as her fingers stretched out the vaginal walls of her sopping hole, her mouth savoring every inch of Mercedes' delicious dick. No longer would she have to worry about the complexities of life, the treacherous plans she'd made or the sacrifices she'd have to endure. The weight of responsibility was lifted right off Edelgard's shoulders. From now on, she could just enjoy herself as Mercedes' concubine, freeing her mind from woes while indulging herself in the pleasures of her cock. It was- It was like a dream come true~

"Mffff~" Was all that Edelgard could say. Eyes crossing and face growing dumb, the girl's body shuddered as it was claimed by the most powerful orgasm she'd ever experienced.

In that moment, her fate was sealed. Whether it was through some type of magic, or merely the superiority of Mercedes' cock, Edelgard gave herself completely to the priest's penis. Her body surrendered to the superior dick, her mind giving it accepting as it one and only desire. Everything that Edelgard was, everything she dreamed of, it all converged around Mercedes' penis now. Edelgard understood that Mercedes was her new purpose. She was her new leader, no- Her new goddess. She would spend the rest of her days dutifully worshiping Mercedes' cock.

Happy to see Edelgard embracing her new self, Mercedes groaned as she prepared to hold her own end of the bargain. Letting go of her inhibitions and indulging in the pleasures of Edelgard's throat, the priest began to thrust her hips back and forth. Her thick cock plunged deeper and deeper into Edelgard's, jumbling up her insides and making it impossible for her to breathe. Mercedes' tongue lolled out of her mouth. She basked in the sensations of domination, in her complete subjugation of Edelgard's will. To bring so many wonderful people under her wing and get to experience their bodies personally, it was a magnificent experience~

With one final push of her cock, the tip of Mercedes' dick started blasted thick spurts of semen directly inside of Edelgard's stomach. Instantly, Edelgard's stomach started to bulge out from her body. Mercedes' penis might have been big, but her ejaculate was even more copious. Every single spurt was like a shotgun blast of jizz, depositing thick amounts of seed inside of Edelgard in rapid succession. In just a matter of seconds, Edelgard's bulging, growing tummy was already stretching against the fabric of her clothes. And Mercedes was far from done.

Cock throbbing with intensity, Mercedes continued to deposit gallon after gallon of cum into Edelgard's throat. This was Edelgard's reward after all, so she didn't want to skimp on it. Before very long, the semen inside of Edelgard's stomach began to rise upwards like a tide. There was only so much her tummy could expand, now stretching forth to make Edelgard look as if she was severely pregnant. Thus, the excess was forced to climb, pushing around Edelgard's shaft until it started overflowing past Edelgard's lips.

Though the entire experience might have seemed extreme and uncomfortable, the truth was that Edelgard enjoyed every single second of it. Her tummy bubbled with a warm sensation of bliss, the heat of Mercedes' cum permeating into her soul. It felt right to be filled with so much of Mercedes' incredible seed, as if this was her true purpose all along. Not to mention how the amazing taste of Mercedes' semen permeated in her tongue, drowning every single square inch of her mouth. It was this moment that Edelgard decided she had made the right decision.

As the flow of semen finally eased, Mercedes gave a sigh of relief. She looked down at Edelgard with a glowing smile. No more was she the ruthless, determined princess of Adrestria. It was clear from her vacant, blissful expression that she was a happy part of Mercedes' harem. And she was far from the only one. With the incredible influencing power of her penis, Mercedes was determined to bring Fodlan into a new age of peace, one girl at a time. Now, it was time for her to meet with Rhea~