

## JANUARY 2022 PROMPTS

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Annette (FE3H) slowly grows a monstrous dick in the middle of class and is unaware of it for the entire duration (she just gets horny as her erection grows but doesn't know why and thinks she still has her pussy), but the everyone is aware of it and watching it happen in shock as the females grow increasingly attracted to Annette's growing cock.

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Nyna is possessed by the spirits of Yanderes, causing her to violate Kiran

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Noire, tired of the abuse her mother has given her, tries her hand at hexing Tharja and inadvertently replaces her mother's vagina with a dick. Tharja retaliates by using her daughter's ass to satisfy her male urges, before "rewarding" Noire with a similar hex. They play around for a while with each and get addicted to their partial male bodies, transforming each other to become more male gradually, such as their breasts and curves.

#### PROMPT6: Studly Scent

Hilda's spending time with Marianne when she notices a strange smell. Overcome with an irresistible urge to find the source, she ends up ripping Marianne's clothes off, revealing a horsecock and fat, musky balls, courtesy of Marianne's Crest of the Beast. Naturally, Hilda gets right to work slobbering on those cumtanks and rubbing them with her fat tits. What she doesn't expect as she works her way up the shaft, is to get slurped down and into Marianne's balls. Marianne is able to get her back out, but not without changes. Namely Hilda having become a cowgirl, her already fat tits even fatter and leaking milk. She's also now convinced she's Marianne's wife. Marianne isn't complaining.

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### **PROMPT1: Paying Attention in Class**

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Paying attention in class is one of the most important things in the world. As the model student of Blue Lions class, Annette knew that better than anyone else. No matter how sick or tired she felt, she went to every single class. She always wrote a lot of notes, and made sure to do her homework and review the lessons diligently. There was no one more dedicated to getting good grades and learning than Annette. But today, things were quite different.

Annette wasn't sure exactly what it was. Maybe she'd eaten something spoiled in the cafeteria yesterday, or perhaps she'd caught a fever after staying up too late in the library, but for some reason she really wasn't feeling very well today. Sweat poured profusely down her flushed face, heat permeating through her body. It felt like she was being smothered to death, especially around her pussy, which seemed to pulsate with titillating vibrations. Eyes hazy and breathing unsteady, most students would have probably stayed in their rooms and called in sick. But Annette was not like most students. She'd had a perfect attendance record for several years now, and she wasn't going to let some stupid sickness keep her down.

Dizzied but determined, Annette looked towards the professor at the other end of the room. While she tried to listen to Byleth's lesson to the best of her abilities, her nether regions continued to throb and pulsate. Her inner vaginal walls tightened, thick squirts of fluid oozing from her folds as her pussy twisted and morphed. The deepest regions of her womb contracted, ovaries growing hotter and stiffer. Even her cute little clit seemed to throb with energy, pulsating with increasing enthusiasm as its size slowly pushed forward.

Within no more than a few seconds, the entirety of Annette's cunt had been sealed closed, leaving nothing but her twitching, growing clitoris flopping out of her crotch. Annette's legs reflexively shot wide open as her nether regions became inflamed with a passionate fire, a heated sensation Annette instantly recognized to be lust. Embarrassment filled the poor Annette. How could she be aroused like this in the middle of class? It was so unbecoming, so unprofessional. But Annette's body simply couldn't help it, for her hips seemed to thrust forth of their own volition.

As Annette clenched her teeth and clutched her pencil, the girl's organs continued to grow. Her twitching clit was blessed with a soft blanket of skin that covered its entire length, a long vertical slit forming on its fattening head. Meanwhile, a leathery, hanging little pouch grew below her fattening shaft, ready to house a huge pair of fat lumps. Of course, Annette did her best to ignore it all, but the increasing pressure that came from her vaginal canal seemed to make it impossible.

In a desperate attempt to acquiesce with some of these overwhelming sensations, Annette tightened her muscles, pushing her crotch forth and squeezing out the lumps in her hole until-

*Riip!*

In one swift motion, Annette's panties were torn asunder as her crotch exploded outwards. And in the place where her pussy should have been, there now stood a stiff, 6-inch penis and a pair of fat, hanging balls.

"Mmmmmhhhhhaaaaaa~" Annette moaned out in relief.

Finally, some of that dreaded pressure had settled down. There was still a pervading feeling of arousal, but Annette was sure she could deal with that.

An opinion which was not shared by her best friend Mercedes, who sat to beside her and had listened to every single one of Annette's groans. "Annie, are you okay?" The tender, blonde girl asked.

"Mmmffff~ Y-Yes Mercie, I-I-I'm totally fine~" Annette dismissively brushed her off, her brain swimming with dopamine at her success, as well as the transformation of her organ.

But Mercedes was not convinced. With a cute little pout, she began to examine her friend throughout. She was a priest after all, so she should be able to tell if Annette was sick. Annette's face was flushed, but there didn't seem to be anything wrong there. Her torso seemed fine as well, no awkward movements or pained motions. It was once Mercedes knelt beneath the table and stared between her friend's legs that she noticed there was something very *very* off.

Instead of seeing Annette's cute, white panties or her slick pink pussy, what Mercedes saw dangling from Annette's crotch was a fat penis. But it was much more than that was well. In real time, Mercedes could see the magnificent cock grow in size. Inch after inch, Annette's cock pushed forth like a proud snake. Ounce after ounce, her balls heaved and fattened, hanging low from her crotch as they grew to the size of hefty oranges.

The normal reaction should have been for Mercedes to yell and panic in concern for her friend. Growing such an enormous python was not normal, specially not for a cute girl like Annette. And yet, as Mercedes stared at the enormous penis, she found herself entirely mesmerized. The picture of that enormous, throbbing penis was burnt into her mind. She could feel her mouth watering and her loins growing damp at its mere musk. Stuck in a limbo between wishing to worship Annette's penis and being worried for her friend, Mercedes merely knelt below the desk as if she'd been frozen in time.

"Hey, what the heck are you doing under the table Mercedes!?" Ingrid whisper-yelled at her companion from the other side.

Just like Annette, Ingrid took her studies very seriously. Unlike Annette however, she was very concerned with her classmates taking their lessons with as much interest. Upon seeing her good friend Mercedes ditching class by ducking underneath a table, Ingrid had no qualms in calling her out. But when Mercedes didn't respond, it was clear Ingrid had to take things into her own hands. The blonde horse girl quickly ducked under her own desk and crawled towards Mercedes, ready to give her an important disciplinary lecture.

But as soon as Ingrid got close to Annette's legs, her attention was instantly taken by the incredible penis that sprung from Annette's crotch. The reaction was instantaneous, like a starving beast coming across an entire feast. Ingrid's eyes widened, her mouth watered profusely. Annette's fat, throbbing penis had grown larger than that of a horse, longer than her arm and with balls many times bigger than her tits. Ingrid had never been a promiscuous girl in her life but... The moment she saw Annette's huge penis, something snapped.

Unable to hold her desires any longer, Ingrid jumped towards one of Annette's titanic, heaving balls. The girl began to slobber her left nut thoroughly, eyes rolling to the back of her head as her tongue twirled its entire circumference. She simply couldn't get Annette's beautiful nuts out of her mind. Taking deep whiffs of Annette's virile musk, Ingrid found herself moaning and orgasming as she sucked Annette's fat testicles.

Mercedes didn't fare much better either. As soon as she saw the uptight and serious Ingrid fall prey to Annette's superior penis, she knew she couldn't resist either. Shooting towards Annette's crotch, Mercedes began to lovingly kiss and suckle Annette's other testicle. The usually calm and gentle priest shuddered with bliss the more she slobbered all over Annette's balls, her cunt shuddering in ecstasy as she could feel the nuts growing larger in her mouth. The only thing she cared about was getting a taste of Annette's manhood.

"Nghaaa~~~ Mmffff~~~" Feeling the duo of classmates viciously sucking her testicles, Annette gave out a loud moan. Luckily she was able to settle down before things got too out of hand, but she had been loud enough to get the attention of several students nearby.

"Annette you're so big!!!" The beautiful, busty ex-songstress Dorothea cried out in shock, before kneeling in front of Annette's cock and starting to suckle on it with desperation.

"Why play with boys when I can play with this~?" Hilda added enthusiastically, her heart beating a thousand times per second as she began to pepper Annette's shaft in a litany of kisses.

Horny and enraptured, the duo of sexy vixens sucked and rubbed the length of Annette's shaft like their lives depended on it. They pressed their heavy breasts against her cock, kissing its twitching veins and throbbing girth with absolute desire. Here were the two most beautiful girls in the entire school, two girls who could get any guy they wanted, on their knees panting and moaning at the mere presence of such a magnificent penis.

By this point, Annette's pleasure and lust had grown to astronomical levels she was barely conscious. Annette had no idea why her crotch felt so good it was about to explode, the only thing she knew was how amazing it felt. Hips thrusting forth with desire, the cute girl let out an array of pleased moans that she could no longer hold back. Her eyes were hazed, gaze fixed to the ceiling and mind wandering to the most perverted of places. Annette was losing to her lust! She had to bring herself back to reality!

Concentrating as hard as she could, Annette focused back on the front of the class. Except, there was no teacher. There was no lecture. Byleth was nowhere to be found. Confusion filled Annette in response. She quickly shifted all over the room in search of where her teacher might have gone, when her gaze finally turned towards her desk.

On the other side of her table, Annette could see Byleth down on her knees. She was looking up towards Annette with a pleading smile, and she was holding an enormous cockhead that was red, throbbing and oozing many liters of precum.

“Why didn’t you tell me you had such a big dick Annette~?” Byleth asked lustfully, as if she was in a trance. “We’re going to need to have some supplementary lessons~”

Without saying another word Byleth wrapped her lips around the entirety of Annette’s cockhead, slurping and slobbering loudly. Annette moaned loudly in response, her eyes crossing with bliss. In that moment, she finally understood what was happening. Her pulsating pleasure and the loud loving gasps of women beneath her made sense. Somehow, someway. she had grown an utterly enormous penis. And it felt utterly fantastic.

“I’M- I’M CUMMING!!!” Annette screamed out in delight, dumping so much semen down Byleth’s throat the teacher felt like she was going to drown.

Annette had no idea what was in store in the coming future, but she finally realized there was more to life than paying attention in class.

## **PROMPT2: From Princess to Yandere**

Nyna is possessed by the spirits of Yanderes, causing her to violate Kiran

“Thank you very much for all the help, Kiran.”

The beautiful and gracious princess Nyna of Archanea organized the books on the Order of Heroes’ library shelves with a beaming smile on her face. It wasn’t easy being summoned from her universe and thrown into another conflict, especially after Nyna had been involved with so much suffering and war. And even if she knew some of the people, things weren’t quite the same. But now, it seemed that Nyna was ready to turn over a new leaf.

“That’s no problem at all Nyna.” Kiran replied with a heartfelt tone while he continued organizing books on the other side.

Out of all the people Nyna had met in Askr, Kiran had to be the kindest, most gentle soul she had ever met. Whenever she needed help, he would be there to assist her. He treated all of his soldiers with the utmost of respect, and the way he handled himself in the battlefield was nothing but impressive. Suffice to say, after having seen so much of the summoner’s incredible work and personality, Nyna had developed a crush on someone once again. It did help that the Summoner was quite attractive under his hood too~

The only problem was that it seemed the summoner was not as interested in Nyna as she was in him. While the man diligently helped Nyna with her task, the princess could see several women walk up to

him and chat him up with interest. From the voluptuous Charlotte, to the enchanting Dorothea, and even the shy beauty Olivia. Nyna had never been the type to get clingy or jealous, but it certainly rubbed her the wrong way how popular Kiran was with other women. Nyna had already given up on love before, so the idea that she might go through it again was far from pleasant...

As the girl continued to mull over her feelings, her fingers carelessly grasped a thick, accursed tome of hexes. Dark energies immediately began to pour into Nyna's body, causing her hands to shudder and her skin to form goosebumps. It felt as if something evil was slipping inside her. Yet, Nyna did not let go of the book. Instead, she clung onto it tighter, letting all the forgotten spiritual energies fill her whole.

Fueled by her already powerful negative emotions, a wave of negative thoughts began to poison Nyna's mind. A sense of greed and selfishness overpowered her previously selfless nature. Why should she allow other girls to have Kiran? She'd already given up on love once. It wasn't fair that she had to do it again. Plus, she was an important princess. And who were they? Some unimportant rabble?

"Ehehe" A short little giggle escaped from Nyna's lips, though this one was much more nefarious than any laugh she'd made before.

No, in truth Kiran should have belonged to her. She was beautiful, she was a royal princess, and she loved Kiran more than anyone else. If anyone deserved to be with him, it was her. Who cared what she had to do? Who cared what other people thought? Nyna was in love with Kiran! She wanted him! She needed him! She... She... She had to have him~! And the only way that was going to happen was for her to act like a true yandere~

As the book slipped from Nyna's fingers and the spirits of Yanaderes permeated deep within her heart, the once prim princess found herself changing slightly. Her chest grew fatter and larger, her ass expanding into a bubbly butt that protruded forth heavily. Her nails grew long and sharp, making them able to slash with ease. Her facial expression hardened from her usual soft demeanor to one of obsessiveness and desire. The long hem of the beautiful dress she'd always worn suddenly shrank into a tiny mini skirt, while a large cleavage window opened around her top. As a proper Yandere, Nyna wanted to expose herself to arouse her love at all times~

"Hehe... Hehehehehehe~" A set of maniacal giggles began to pour from Nyna's mouth, any semblance of morality having been completely corrupted and defiled.

"Did you say something Nyna?" Kiran asked calmly, still blissfully unaware of what had happened to the once precious princess beside him. Before Kiran could even turn around to check on Nyna, he suddenly found himself getting grabbed by his coat and getting flung into a secluded corner of the library.

"WWHOAAHHHH!!!" The man bellowed out with shock, not just because Nyna had thrown but also because of the incredible force of the throw.

Landing on his butt with a hard slam, Kiran looked up towards Nyna in a mixture of confusion and surprise. Except as his eyes focused on the princess, he saw nothing but a parody of her former self.

"Oh Kiraaaaan~" Nyna cooed out in a threatening voice, slowly approaching the downed man with a depraved smirk. "Why did you think it was ok to talk with other girls? Don't you know you belong to me~?"

“N-Nyna?!?” Kiran gulped loudly, fear spreading through his system. “W-W-What happened to-”

“SHUT UP!!!” Nyna instantly stopped the man dead in his tracks. Towering above him like a terrible beast, the princess pushed her fancy heel against Kiran’s cock and began to step on it mercilessly, causing the poor summoner to squeal in pain. “Don’t interrupt me! I’ve lost the love of my life once before, so I’m not going to let another one get away. From now on, you belong to ME! I’m the only girl you’re allowed to talk to, to interact and to love. Do you understand?!?!?”

The only response that came from Kiran was a troubled grunt, as he squirmed and gasped beneath Nyna’s heel. Most people would have seen this as a bad sign, but Nyna’s demeanor instantly seemed to brighten. Her angered scowl instantly shifted into an obsessive smile that might have been even more horrible than her previous expression.

“I’m so happy you understand Kiran~!” Nyna gasped with a loving sigh. “I’ll make sure to be the best wife of all time, ehehehe~”

Slowly removing her foot from Kiran’s penis, Nyna eagerly knelt down towards the immobilized summoner. Her nails sharply tore a hole in Kiran’s pants, allowing for the summoner’s hardened penis to poke through unimpeded. Nyna yelped out happily at the beautiful sight.

“Oh my god! Kiran, you’re excited to breed with me too?!?” Nyna’s heart began to thump wildly as she stared at Kiran’s pulsating penis. In reality, it had been not much more than a natural reaction, a bodily confusion of fear with arousal. But to Nyna’s mind, it only meant true love. “Let’s not waste any time then~ I’ll let you impregnate me full of your beautiful children ehehehe~”

“N-N-No, Nyna wait-!” Kiran pleaded desperately.

But Nyna waited for nothing. Tearing right through her panties, Nyna happily climbed atop of Kiran and slammed his cock into her pussy with all of the force she could muster. Screams of ecstasy and joy escaped from her mouth, her pussy lovingly tightening around Kiran’s fat penis. She could feel his entire length filling her up snugly, his every pulsation causing her to tremble with bliss. Kiran’s penis was so warm and glowing inside her... It was almost as if they were *meant* to be together~

“FILL ME UP~ FUCK ME KIRAN~~~~” Nyna screamed her lungs out with bliss, desperately thrusting her hips up and down in an attempt to get Kiran’s penis to impale the deepest parts of her cunt. “PUMP ME FULL OF YOUR HOT CUM AND IMPREGNATE ME~~~~ ONCE I HAVE YOUR CHILDREN, YOU’LL BE MINE FOREVER~~~~”

Kiran of course, tried his best to resist the incredible pleasure of Nyna’s pussy. He wasn’t interested in having sex with Nyna, much less in impregnating her. But he had to be lying if he said that a part of him did not enjoy being dominated by someone who had become so utterly deranged. The fact that she would own him so possessively, the fact that he’d be hers entirely. Kiran gave a loud grunt. Despite holding out as best as he could, his cock exploded with climax, and he began to dump blast after blast of thick jizz deep into her womb. Nyna instantly came as she felt Kiran’s essence pour into her. It felt good to finally be the bad girl for once~

Tiki gets a burst of power from Naga, which she uses to wreak havoc by swapping attributes between people to her liking and making them incredibly horny.

The older, more voluptuous Tiki sat within one of the many courtyards of the Askrian castle with an eager smile on her face. Today was truly a beautiful day. The sun shone brightly, flowers blooming in the coming spring, and a gentle breeze sweeping throughout the garden whole. With no pressing conflict in the horizon, many of the castle's heroes were free to relax and pleasantly interact together without any sort of fear. But Tiki had much different plans in mind~

As a descendant of Naga and a divine dragon herself, Tiki knew she would slowly grow stronger and stronger as time went on. She *was* supposed take her mother's place as *the* Divine Dragon in a couple of thousand years. In fact, Tiki could feel some of her Divine Dragon powers start to bubble in her maturing body at the moment, and despite not being as playful and energetic as she used to be, Tiki was still more than excited to test her powers out.

The first couple of people Tiki laid her eyes out were Marth and Catria, old allies she remembered fondly from a time long past. It seemed they were talking about battle tactics or combat maneuvers. Tiki wasn't really sure, but she also didn't really care. The old dragon definitely held soft spot for the two, especially for Marth, on whom she'd have a crush on for so many years. But that just made the thought of changing them even more entertaining.

A snap of her fingers was all it took for Catria and Marth to be totally transformed. The two let out delirious groans in unison, their minds twisting as if reality itself was bending around them. Though the sensations only lasted for a second, the duo could feel their crotches throbbing desperately much after the whole event had died down. Catria and Marth looked at each other with confused faces. They looked the same. They *mostly* felt the same... The only thing that bothered them was this strange overpowering sensation in both of their nether regions.

As if in a trance, both Catria and Marth began quickly undressing in the middle of the courtyard, apparently not caring at all about the many other people that were littered about. Their underwear fell limply onto the ground, their eyes bulging as soon as they landed on their crotches.

"AAAAHHHHH!!!!" The duo let out fierce screams of confusion and shock together.

They had somehow seemed to have exchanged genitals.

"What the hell is this?!?!" Catria yelled with a half-angered half-aroused voice, her slim fingers gripping around her throbbing shaft and pumping it slightly.

"Oh gods... It seems we've - Uuunnnngghhh~" Marth let out a delirious moan, unable to keep his fingers from prodding and poking into his brand-new vaginal lips. "C-Changed organs somehow..."

Catria quickly shifted her gaze towards Marth in surprise, her cock beating harder and harder as she continued to masturbate it. "Y-You mean?!? T-This is your cock prince Marth?!?!" The tomboyish Pegasus Knight could barely believe it. The penis in her hand was an absolute cunt-breaker. A massive 10-inches in girth, with the circumference of a sword hilt. It was an impressive tool for such a gentle man.

“Y-Y-Yes~” Marth gasped breathily, his new clit throbbing as his fingers gently caressed his folds. “Which must mean t-this is your pussy then~?” He asked needily, spreading his dripping vaginal lips with desperate desire.

Catria’s eyes bulged from her head, her mouth-watering at the sight of Marth’s spectacular cunt. The little unkempt bush above his pussy probably meant it was Catria’s before, but in all honestly she didn’t really care anymore. Catria’s new masculine cock pumped her full of testosterone and an uncontrollable desire to breed. Whether this was supposed to be her pussy or not, all Catria knew was that she had to have it.

“Look at that! I never would have expected a softie like you to have such an amazing cock~” Catria pushed Marth against a nearby table, pressing her penis so close to Marth’s pussy the prince could feel her cock musk oozing against his folds. “With such an incredible penis, you could have gotten any girl you wanted. And you never did anything with it! Honestly, it feels like a waste. I think your new organ fits you much better~”

“C-C-C-Catria w-w-wait!” Marth gasped, but his words were useless, for his cunt squealed in delight at the thought of being ravished right there.

“No, I don’t think I will~” With an imperative thrust, Catria commandingly slammed her penis all the way into Marth’s vagina, tearing through what used to be virgin walls Catria had been saving for her lover. Marth instantly melted in the woman’s arms, his pussy lovingly wrapping around his old penis. Sputtering and shuddering with ecstasy, all of Marth’s complaints seemed to instantly die off.

“I’m gonna keep this cock and pound you into oblivion.” Catria moaned happily as she began to violently thrust her hips against Marth. “Maybe I’ll even take the title of prince too! It seems like you enjoy being a slut more anyways. What do you think Marthy~?”

The only response that came from Marth’s mouth was a series of undecipherable moans however, as he clung desperately to Catria’s body and penis.

On the other side of the court, Tiki watched the entire event develop with a blissful smile. Her nether lips grew damp, her heart throbbing with excitement. But she was far from being done with her experiments. Looking around the courtyard, Tiki soon focused on another couple of people. On one side was the beautiful and refined Princess Elinia, and on the other was the tremendously fat and irritating Oliver. The two seemed to be arguing over something, neither of them enjoying each other’s company in the slightest. But that’s what made things more fun~

Once more Tiki snapped her fingers, altering reality as was known. This time, there didn’t appear to be physical changes at first. Both Elinia’s and Oliver’s bodies remained exactly as they were before. But as their minds readjusted and their senses returned, the true gravity of Tiki’s actions became crystal clear. Oliver’s posture became much more feminine and reserved, while Elinia’s posture became boisterous and pompous. For a few seconds, the duo wordlessly stared at each other. And then they screamed.

“Aaaaahhhhhh!!! What did you do to me, you horrible pig!?!?” ‘Oliver’ yelped out in a whiny, feminine voice.

“Done to you? I’ve done nothing wench!” ‘Elinia’ responded brusquely. “I’m just as surprised as you are! Though I’m far from upset~ Ehehe~”

The duo were acting wildly different from how they acted before, and how they even acted normally. But the answer was more than simple. Elinicia and Oliver had swapped bodies. The kind, gentle, beautiful princess Crimea now bore a disgusting male body full of rolls upon rolls of fat that made her barely able to move. Oliver on the other hand, had been blessed with the pure, slim, curvy form of a tender flower in her prime.

“Ehehehe~ The beauty, the elegance, the magnificence! I never thought I’d experience it first-hand~” Oliver giggled out in a tone that was much raunchier and perverted than anything Elinicia had ever uttered, his hands eagerly groping and kneading the heavy breasts that clung from his chest.

“Stop touching my body right now you fiend!” Elinicia tried her best to remain confident and authoritative, though being in this uncomfortable male body made it quite difficult to do so. Especially considering the fact she now found her old body incredibly attractive...

“Heh, you say that and yet...” A huge nefarious smirk formed on Oliver’s face. Sharply kneeling in front of Elinicia, the man-turned woman gripped onto Elinicia’s throbbing erection, which prominently bulged from her hefty robe. “You have such a big, throbbing hard-on~”

“N-N-Nooo!” Elinicia tried to keep her composure as best she could. “T-That’s not-! P-Please don’t-!”

But Oliver wasn’t having any of it. He was just as aroused as she was, though he lacked any of the mental inhibitions. Ripping a whole through his beautiful gown, Oliver finally exposed Elinicia’s massive penis. Questions of sexuality or properness didn’t even cross his mind. Oliver found not only Elinicia’s body beautiful, he also found his own body beautiful. And he was going to bask in all of the beauty until it thoroughly satisfied him.

Like a desperate horny slut, Oliver began slurping on Elinicia’s fat cock head, letting his tongue tickle its bulbous underside while he bobbed his head gently. His slender, beautiful hands eagerly wrapped around the rest of Elinicia’s girthy shaft, further pleasuring Elinicia by lovingly pumping the incredibly cock back and forth.

The experience as a whole was nothing but magical. Though Elinicia tried her best to fight it, she couldn’t help but let out a myriad of depraved moans as her hips began to rock forward to the motion of Oliver’s sucking. The sight of a beautiful lady lovingly sucking on her cock was utterly entrancing. Her incredibly fat body made her feel gross, but also strangely powerful and beautiful. As Elinicia came all over her body’s face, she was flushed with a flurry of conflicting emotions. That truly was beautiful, and it felt so good. But it was wrong... Right?

“Hehehe~ Do not worry princess Elinicia~” Oliver spoke in a luscious, horny voice, eagerly licking up all of the cum on his face. “You’ve shown me how beautiful your body is. It is time I show you how beautiful mine is~”

Tiki gasped breathily as she watched Oliver push down Elinicia’s larger fatter body without any sort of resistance. Her fingers traced her labia through her panties with excitement. Being a divine dragon was going to be so much fun~

### **PROMPT3: Testing The Divine Dragon's Powers**

When asked what she wished for to become a magical girl, Mami reveals with some embarrassment that she wished for her nipples to turn into cocks. Sayaka and Madoka are both incredibly turned on by this, and talk her into letting them ride her dick-nipples

“M-My wish...?”

The beautiful blonde Mami set down her teacup upon the table with a shaky hand. Her cheeks became mildly flushed, feeling the expectant gazes of both Sayaka and Madoka from across the table.

“Yeah!” Sayaka exclaimed loudly. “You’re so cool and awesome in every way, Madoka and I just wanted to know what it is that you wished for.”

Mami opened her mouth to respond, but no words came out. It felt as if her body had become unbearably stiff, a sensation of discomfort filling her.

“Well- That’s- Um...” Mami stammered, unable to return neither Sayaka’s or Madoka’s gazes. “It’s very embarrassing honestly. I-I’m not even sure why I did it. I-I think it was probably because I was delirious at the time and- Something had to come over me- T-T-The truth is I-!!”

A huge gasp escaped from Mami’s lips. It was just supposed to be another relaxed tea party at her house. How had the topic returned to this... Mami really did not want to disappoint her precious kohai, but at the same time she did not mean to lie to them either.

“I-It’ll just be easier if I show you...” The girl mumbled begrudgingly, her face as red as a beet.

Fingers twitching with angst, Mami began to take off the top part of her uniform slowly. Madoka and Sayaka watched mouth agape as Mami stripped herself until she had nothing on her torso except for her bra. But even that would not remain, for soon Mami pulled both of her cups down to reveal her supple, rounded breasts to both of her juniors. Madoka’s face grew equally as red and embarrassed, her hands flying up towards her face to cover her eyes, though she could still observe through the slits between her fingers. Sayaka on the other hand, watched on with unashamed excitement, barely able to believe that she would get to see Mami’s beautiful bare body first hand.

As Mami’s embarrassment grew fiercer and her body was flush in a mixture of arousal and embarrassment, the young magical girl used her slim fingers to grip onto each of her fat nipples tightly. She started to gently massage and pull them, twisting them as if she was trying to squeeze something out. It was truly a display of most erotic nature. Mami couldn’t help out but give a couple of breathy gasps and aroused moans, her body twitching with shivering pleasure. The fact that she was doing this right in front of Madoka and Sayaka was so harrowing, and yet Mami could feel her slit grew moist with lust.

Soon, Mami’s nipples began to grow harder and larger. They expanded forward a couple of inches, their circumference increasing by a wide margin. However, even as they grew past what any regular nipple would be, they did not stop further and further in size. Madoka’s and Sayaka’s excitement quickly

shifted into total awe. Mami's nipples became as wide as a banana, their tip growing into a fat, bulbous nub. Instead of several tiny pores, the fronts of each nipple were adorned with a wide, pulsating vertical slit, and thick throbbing veins covered the entirety of their lengths. Only once each nipple had grown into fat, 7-inches long logs, did they finally stop growing. Except they no longer resembled nipples in the slightest, they looked like huge, hardened-!

"D-Dick Nipples..." Mami grumbled barely audibly, her lust and embarrassment laid out for both of her sweet kohais to see. "I wished for dick nipples..."

A deafening silence fell upon the room. Mami could not look towards Sayaka or Madoka. Similarly, neither of the two girls could bear to gaze upon Mami's nude form. Sayaka's face turned down, an ominous darkness covering her eyes. The bluenette clenched her fist tightly, so much so that it began to tremble uncontrollably. Unable to hold her emotions any longer, Sayaka slammed her fist on the table, shaking all of the beautiful pottery laid about.

"Mami..." Sayaka mumbled in a low, gravelly voice. "That is... That is... Fuckin' awesome!!!!"

Jumping up from the floor, Sayaka's face instantly lit up with childhood excitement. The girl wasted no time in running towards Mami's beautiful form, eager to gaze upon her the incredible modification that surged from her body.

"I can't believe you can do something like this! It's so cool!" Sayaka continued, pushing her face not a few inches from Mami's erect dick nipples. "Are they sensitive? Do they feel good? Do you like them?"

"I-! Um..." Mami's blush returned, though this time not out of embarrassment but out of flattery. She could feel her dick nipples twitch with happiness from Sayaka's excitement. "Yes, they are sensitive I suppose. A-And they can feel good. I wouldn't say I hate them in their entirety."

"Can I..." Sayaka gulped, her mouth growing incredibly watery. "Can I ride them?"

"W-What?!?" Mami shot backwards, surprised at such a suggestion.

But Sayaka did not back down. "Please Mami! I've never seen something as weird and cool as this! I really wanna try them out!!" Before even getting an answer, Sayaka was already pulling down her panties and discarding them without care. "Plus, they look so amazing and delicious! They're bigger than Kyosuke's that's for sure!"

"I-I'm not sure..." Mami gasped. Up until now, she'd only tried masturbation, so the idea of fucking something with her dick nipples was extremely arousing. "I-I guess it should be fine..."

"Awesome!!!" Sayaka exclaimed, her pussy already oozing with vaginal juices.

Wasting no time, Sayaka sat on the table with her legs spread wide towards Mami. Her hands firmly grasped Mami's right chest, pushing the tip of Mami's dick nipple right against her own twitching snatch. Sayaka could feel her cunt pulsating as she tenderly teased herself, the throbbing of Mami's nipple cock causing her clit to shudder. Then, with one single forward thrust, the girl finally slammed Mami's cock into the depths of her tight cunt, bringing the two to a world of pleasure unlike any before.

Both ladies couldn't help but break into a melody of harmonious perverted moans. Sayaka gasped as she felt her vaginal walls being stretched out by the studly girth of Mami's dick nipples. With every motion,

it stomped around in her insides, poking and prodding her innards like it owned her. Mami too could barely believe the pleasure she had immersed herself in. A hot, steamy warmth surrounded the entirety of Mami's dick nipple, causing it to throb in delight. It was as if every single inch of her nipple was being pleased at the same time, sending shockwave after shockwave of pure bliss that forced her to soil her panties with arousal.

"Haah~ Haaah~ Oh my god, this is amazing!!!" Sayaka screamed loudly, pushing her hips against Mami's right breast with all the force she could muster. "Come over here Madoka~ You gotta try this!!"

Turning her gaze towards Madoka, Mami could see the pink haired girl was being very reserved and polite. Her cheeks were red, her body sitting down on its knees despite the fact it was trembling profusely. Mami knew it, this was the same embarrassed lust that she herself had felt long ago. All she needed was a little push.

"It's alright Madoka~" Mami called out to Madoka in a tender, big-sister like voice. Grabbing her empty left breast, she kindly presented her erect, oozing dick nipple to Madoka. "I would love to fuck you with my dick nipple~"

This was all the encouragement Madoka needed. Surging up from her seat like a bolting arrow, Madoka sharply discarded her own panties and sat on the table beside Sayaka. Madoka was much less assertive than her best friend. Instead of grabbing Mami's tit and slamming her into her pussy, the girl tenderly waited for Mami to slowly push the tip of her dick-nipple against her snatch. She trembled with excitement as Mami's dick-nipple started pushing further and further into her hole. And when the cock finally penetrated her vaginal lips, she let out a high pitch mewl like that of a precious kitty.

With both of her junior's pussies wrapping lovingly around her dicks, Mami could no longer hold back all of her repressed arousal. Years of embarrassment and shame all poured out as Mami thoroughly fucked both of their cunts as hard as she could. Her soft breasts slammed into their crotches, her dick-nipples blasting into the deepest recesses of their vaginas.

"This is great!!! I'm cumming!!!" Sayaka yowled in utter ecstasy, her eyes rolling to the back of her head. "Dick nipples are awesome Mami~~!!! T-That's going to be my wish too~!!"

"Y-Yeah! M-Me too!!!" Madoka exclaimed in blissful agreement, her virgin pussy barely able to handle Mami's imposing dick-nipple. "I love you Mami~ A-And I love your dick nipples so much, I-I'm going to get my own!!!"

For the first time in her life, Mami had found the companions she desired. Finally, her wish had been worth it.

...

...

Homura Akemi floated on the outside of Mami's apartment, staring in through the window with a horrified expression. Out of all of the timelines she'd visited, this had to be the strangest and most perverted one. Even if she hadn't failed to save Madoka yet, she was definitely going to restart it. Although not before also trying out the dick nipple thing herself...

### **PROMPT5: Boyish Backfiring Hex**

Noire, tired of the abuse her mother has given her, tries her hand at hexing Tharja and inadvertently replaces her mother's vagina with a dick. Tharja retaliates by using her daughter's ass to satisfy her male urges, before "rewarding" Noire with a similar hex. They play around for a while with each and get addicted to their partial male bodies, transforming each other to become more male gradually, such as their breasts and curves.

Feet stomping on the ground with righteous indignation, the reserved Noire angrily stormed directly into Tharja and Robin's room. Her face was flush with anger, her hands carrying an old hefty tome. Without even excusing herself or waiting to be acknowledged, the girl marched straight towards her mother, who was sitting by her work table working on some kind of new hex.

"Mother!" Noire exclaimed loudly, an unusual assertiveness in her demeanor. "I am s-s-sick and tired of you hexing me! It's a horrible thing to do, a-and it keeps making my life miserable!! S-So-! I am humbly asking you to stop!!!"

"Impossible." Tharja didn't even bother looking up to Noire, still focusing on the preparation of her ingredients. "You're the closest thing I have to my blood. No one else could be a better test subject."

Noire's cheeks puffed up with fury. "Alright! In that case, I-let's see how much *you* like being hexed!!!"

Opening her tome book wide, Noire flipped the pages towards her hex and began to cast her spell on her own mother. Yet again, Tharja did not respond, perhaps out of curiosity or perhaps due to her lack of faith in her daughter's abilities. Regardless, the hex soon materialized around Tharja, and as soon as the woman felt a strange aura of magical energy start filling her, she'd started to think maybe she'd make a mistake.

With a loud grunt, Tharja pushed her back against her backrest, hot pulsations spreading through her system. A wicked smile came upon Noire's face, like those that Tharja herself usually made. It felt good knowing that her mother would finally get a taste of her own medicine. The young girl prepared herself to hear the melodic groans of pain parting from her mother lips. And yet, when Tharja opened her mouth, the only thing that came out was a loud, luscious moan of ecstasy.

A sensation of utter confusion surged within Noire. She could see her mother's entire body shivering wildly, however, it seemed she was shivering out of pleasure rather than pain! Tharja's legs spread wide open, her hips pumping upwards in an instinctive manner. It was there that the culprit of Tharja's pleasure would be revealed.

Somehow, Tharja's clitoris had grown to three times its original size. It bulged out of her panties with pride, pushing out against the thin threads of her dark mage outfit imperatively. A similar bulge accompanied the growth of her clit below, in the shape of a slowly engorging sack. With each gasp, Tharja's member grew fatter and lengthier. With each moan, her sack plumped up and expanded. Soon enough, Tharja's length had grown hard and sturdy enough, it thoroughly ripped through Tharja's thin

clothes, pulsing forward with a mighty erection. Noire's hex seemed to have changed Tharja's gender, giving her a fat, throbbing cock!

"Oooohhh~ Is this what you wanted you naughty, *naughty* girl~?" Tharja cooed in a lust-coated tone, her slim feminine hands eagerly wrapping around her large, bulbous penis.

Cheeks beet red, Noire stepped back with embarrassment. "T-This wasn't-! I d-d-didn't!" Noire pushed her face into her book, reading thoroughly through the hex details in a panicked state. "I d-don't- W-Why did-!! H-H-Huh?!?!?"

Unfortunately, before Noire could even have the chance of double checking her work, the girl quickly found herself being pushed on top of her parent's large, soft matrimonial bed. The book slipped out of Noire's grasp as she fell face down atop the soft, pillowy mattress. Her belts were quickly discarded, her pants and panties thrown away with disregard until her ass was left totally bare. Erection throbbing eagerly, Tharja grabbed onto Noire's hips commandingly while she pushed the tip of her penis against the rim of Noire's asshole.

"Well, if you're going to curse me with such a horrible hex, then I guess it's your responsibility to take care of it~" Tharja called out with a menacing cackle, before slamming her entire penis right into Noire's unprepared ass.

Never in her life had Noire experienced such a mixture of pleasure and pain as what she felt this exact moment. Her mother's cock was so incredibly thick as it penetrated her, stretching out her innards and skewering her insides in such an impressive manner. Every time Tharja thrust, Noire found herself gasping and groaning in utter pleasure. Tharja too felt herself being overwhelmed by her new masculine pleasures. The way her cock throbbed blissfully within Noire's tight chamber, how amazing it felt to puncture and rub against Noire's inner walls~ It felt like any kind of inhibitions Tharja had about her new body were slowly melting away.

"Ahhh~ Ahhh~ N-Noire~! T-This new hex you gave me~" Tharja panted loudly, her hips slamming forth with pure luscious desire. "It feels so fucking good~ I think I'll thank you~ By showing you how good it feels too~"

While her hips continued to thoroughly dominate Noire's asshole, Tharja picked up Noire's discarded book and quickly memorized the spell her daughter had used. Being the experienced hex caster that she was, it took Tharja little to no effort casting this brand new hex she had never seen before. Within seconds, Noire could feel it materializing all over herself, her body throbbing with a pleasant heat while her mother's penis kept on defiling her.

As the magical energies embraced Noire whole, the girl's clit began to lengthen and expand with mass. Noire had seen her mother's penis grow in real time before, but having it happen to herself was an entirely different experience. Deep within her cunt, Noire could feel her reproductive organ churning and twisting as it changed into an entirely different one. Most of her vaginal entrances shut close, vaginal flaps merging together to allow a wide, twitching urethra to appear on her fattening shaft. Grunting and gasping, Noire's entire body shivered in bliss as her two testicles dropped into a rapidly engorging sack, giving her a penis that was not as impressive as her mother's, but just as aroused and pleasurable.

“D-Damn it m-mother-!!!” Noire grunted angrily, though it only came out as pleased gasps. “T-This is not~ Ungghh~ H-How it w-was suppose to h-h-happen!!!”

Still filled with her desire for revenge, Noire cast the same hex upon her mother once more. This time however, the changes were much more different. Tharja’s femininity began wither away from her body little by little. Her enormous bust slowly deflated away into nothingness, her huge ass receding into a pair of flat cheeks. The beautiful MILF-y tummy she had grown after childbirth had been replaced with a hardened chiseled stomach, while her limbs grew thicker and sturdied. It should have been something that thoroughly bothered Tharja, losing the precious femininity she’d abused for so many years. However, as she felt her cock grow larger deep inside of Noire’s ass, all she could feel was genuine bliss.

“THANK YOU~! THANK YOU NOIRE~!!!” Tharja screamed happily into the ether, her hips slamming into Noire with further intensity. “I LOVE THIS BODY YOU’VE GIVEN ME~~ I’LL GIVE YOU A BODY JUST AS BEAUTIFUL~~”

Once again, the strange magic surrounded Noire whole, causing her cock to throb with desire. Noire tried her best to resist the sensation and fight against her changes. She wasn’t supposed to be changing, she shouldn’t be enjoying her new body! Yet, no matter how hard she tried to fight against it, the pleasure of her transforming form kept on defeating her. Noire moaned out as she felt her hefty chest slowly deflating into a set of soft, boyish pecs. Her cock throbbed with ecstasy as her thick thighs were reduced to stiff, muscled limbs. Noire felt like she was losing grasp on reality and who she was. But it was only when her mother’s enormous cock slammed into her brand-new prostate, causing an explosion of pleasure to rewire her brain, that the girl finally accepted her reality.

“T-THIS IS GREAT!!! MMMFFF I-I LOVE MY BODY TOO~!!!” Noire screamed along with Tharja, ecstasy spreading throughout with the acceptance of her new form. “PLEASE, PLEASE KEEP FUCKING ME MOTHER~~~”

“Eheheh~ It’s not mother anymore~” Tharja cooed lovingly, grinding the tip of her dickhead against Noire’s prostate lovingly. “Look at us Noire, we’ve turned into two cute virile boys~ From now on, I’ll be your father, and you’ll be my beautiful son.”

Noire’s eyes rolled to the back of his head, his voice crying out in a slightly deeper tone. Changing genders? Having sex with his own father? It was all so wrong, so messed up! But Noire was loving every second of it. As the new father-son duo screamed out in ecstasy, they both started cumming at the same time. Virile sperm was shot into the sheets and into Noire’s asshole, masculine pleasure spreading through both of their bodies. From now on, they’d be doing a lot more than hexing each other.

“...so basically, that’s what you have to do in that situation.” The voice of Robin rang from the outside of the tent. Beside him was his daughter Morgan, listening intently to everything her father said. The two slowly walked inside of the room. “It’s what they call the pincer maneuver, the idea is that-”

However, the moment they saw Tharja and Noire locked in passionate sex, the two instantly stopped dead in their tracks, overwhelmed by pure shock.

“Hey you two~” Tharja stared at them with a luscious expression on her face. “Why don’t you get to know your new husband and brother very closely~?”

## **PROMPT6: Studly Scent**

Hilda's spending time with Marianne when she notices a strange smell. Overcome with an irresistible urge to find the source, she ends up ripping Marianne's clothes off, revealing a horsecock and fat, musky balls, courtesy of Marianne's Crest of the Beast. Naturally, Hilda gets right to work slobbering on those cumtanks and rubbing them with her fat tits. What she doesn't expect as she works her way up the shaft, is to get slurped down and into Marianne's balls. Marianne is able to get her back out, but not without changes. Namely Hilda having become a cowgirl, her already fat tits even fatter and leaking milk. She's also now convinced she's Marianne's wife. Marianne isn't complaining.

### ***SNIFF SNIFF***

Hilda's nose perked up, giving a few inquisitive snorts into the air.

"Hey Marianne, do you smell that?" The cute pink haired girl asked curiously, her two long pigtails flapping about.

"I-I d-don't know what you're talking about!" Marianne sharply responded in an abrasive manner. The priest held her hands in front of her crotch, as if she was trying to hide something, while visible sweat poured down her face. "I-I don't r-really smell anything."

### ***SNIFF SNIFF***

But Hilda wasn't satisfied with that answer. Her nose wasn't particularly better than that of any other member of the Alliance army, but if there was something she was interested in, it had to be intriguing smells. Most of time those would be soft perfumes, the aroma of flowers or even the scent of freshly washed clothes. But this smell was much different. It was musky and damp, with a certain feral quality that was absolutely overwhelming. Hilda's entire body was brought to a shiver in its mere presence, her damp slit growing moist the longer she perceived it. It wasn't just any regular old smell, it was the smell of raw virility.

Like a sniffing dog catching a trail of its target, Hilda locked onto her nose onto the smell. She sniffed up and down, her nostrils bringing her down to a crawl. Marianne slowly tried to step away, but every time she moved Hilda slowly shifted to where she had been standing. Before Marianne had the opportunity to flee, Hilda was already on top of her. Hilda's strong hands grabbed onto Marianne's legs tightly, trapping her in place so that she would not back away. Her nose pressed against the hem of Marianne's dress, causing the girl to squeal in pleasure as she took a deep whiff.

"W-W-What are y-you doing Hilda?!?!" Marianne screamed out with a panicked tone, doing her best to wrestle herself from Hilda's grasp.

"This is where the smell is coming from~" Hilda cooed in response, her head feeling cloudy as her nostrils were filled with more of that pleasant stank. "Oh Mari~ What are you hiding from me~?"

Tearing Marianne's dress with her strong, beefy arms, Hilda gasped as she gazed upon something she'd never expected. Instead of getting a glimpse on Marianne's soft, tender pussy, all that Hilda could see protruding from her friend's crotch was a huge, pulsating horsecock with a pair of fat musky balls. The symbol of the Crest of the Beast was proudly tattooed above the base of the titanic cock, which had to be at least 16 inches, if not more. Marianne's hands flew up to cover her face, a bright red blush of embarrassment coming over her.

"H-H-Hilda, I-I'm so sorry!!" The blue haired lass cried with shame. "It's my crest-! I-it-!"

But before Marianne could say another word, Hilda stopped her with a warm tone of voice. "That's ok Marianne." She spoke soothingly, her voice like that of an angel. "I think it's beautiful~"

Unable to resist any of her primal desires, Hilda swung her face under Marianne's enormous heaving cock and smushed it directly between both of Marianne's hot, gurgling testicles. Hilda gave a muffled cry of pure ecstasy, her mouth full of Marianne's leathery ballsack. This was it~ This was where most of the incredibly delicious and musky smell emanated from~ Nose pressing into Marianne's sack, Hilda took in the deepest, greediest whiffs of her entire life. Her pussy exploded in response, her mind drowning in the amazing scent. She wasn't just smelling Marianne's musky virile odor, she was simmering in it, letting it embrace her whole until the only thing she could experience was that godlike aroma.

Hilda's hands grabbed onto Marianne's testicles tightly, both of which were so incredibly large they outsize Hilda's H-Cup breasts. She nuzzled her face against each of her magnificent balls, biting and slobbering them up like her life depended on it. Hilda felt like she was in heaven at the moment. Never in her life had she found any kind of purpose or motivation, simply going along with the motions because that's what was easiest. But now that she had experienced the amazingness of Marianne's cock, it was all that Hilda could think of. Her nose was taken by the smell of Marianne's cock, her mouth conquered by its taste, her eyes obsessed with its appearance. Every thought in Hilda's mind was about Marianne's enormous equine penis.

"A-A-Aaaahhhh~" Marianne moan aloud, her cock growing harder as Hilda lovingly worshiped her balls. "H-H-Hildaaa~ N-No-!!" She tried to warn the girl.

But once again, Hilda paid no mind. Feeling the gigantic cock growing harder above her, Hilda shifted her efforts into the engorging shaft. With a yank of her top, Hilda carelessly popped both of her breasts out of her outfit and pushed them around Marianne's enormous girth. Though Hilda's breasts were big, Marianne's length was so fat Hilda could not wrap her tits around the penis whole. Not that this seemed to bother Hilda much, as she was more than happy pressing her face against the underside of Marianne's cock and dutifully slurping and licking every inch of the shaft.

Slowly but surely, Hilda rose from the bottom of Marianne's penis all the way to the top. Hilda's breasts bounced with excitement along to the motions of its owner, causing Marianne to tremble with subtle ecstasy. The pinkette's mouth left no inch of Marianne's cock untouched, her mouth suckling onto Marianne's throbbing veins and sloppily covering every surface with her saliva.

By the time Hilda arrived at the tip of Marianne's flat horse cock, she wasted no time in thoroughly pleasuring it too. Pushing her breasts around the throbbing head, Hilda happily sandwiched the cock between two mountains of fat. Meanwhile, she desperately making out with the cockhead, her tongue delving deep into Marianne's urethra as if the two were lovingly French kissing. Marianne moaned

loudly, her cock trembling with pleasures beyond her wildest dreams. She knew she had to stop Hilda before things went wrong, but it felt so good! It felt like she was about to-!!!

**SHLUUURP!!!**

All of a sudden, Marianne's urethra widened to five times its original size. But before Hilda could react, the cock lunged forward and ensnared her entire head inside its maw, picking her off the ground and slurping her like a straw. Marianne gave another moan, this time more bestial and gravellier in nature. Though she could feel Hilda struggling and panicking inside of her shaft, her cock throbbed in delight. It had been long since it had its last meal.

Urethra throbbing with excitement, more and more of Hilda's body was sucked into Marianne's cock. From her breasts, up to her tummy and down to her thighs and feet, within seconds, there was no trace remaining of Hilda, as she was swallowed whole by Marianne's impressive member. Marianne's hands flew to the length of shaft, masturbating her penis so that Hilda could slide into her balls with more ease. Arousal spiked through her body at the thought of converting her dear friend Hilda into more of her cock length. Or even perhaps simply turning her into the biggest steamiest load of cum~

But when Hilda finally landed inside of one of Marianne's testicles, and the blue haired girl could feel her friend desperately struggling and groaning, Marianne's senses finally returned. S-She couldn't do that to Hilda! Hilda was her dearest and closest friend! Marianne's grip around her cock tightened. Though this time, it wasn't to get a meal inside her balls, it was to get her best friend Hilda out.

Head flinging back in desire, Marianne began to desperately masturbate her penis as hard as she could handle. Her hands flew up and down the girth of the shaft, her cock flopping up and down madly along to the eager motions of her hips. The fact that Hilda was kneading and massaging one of her nuts from the insides helped quite a bit too. Marianne's mind drifted to thoughts of how much she cared for Hilda. How her best friend had gotten on her knees and lovingly sucked her cock without being asked, not showing an ounce of disgust in the process. She- She loved Hilda!!!

**"CUM OUT!!!"**

Cock pulsating with absolute bliss, Marianne moaned out as sperm began to blast from her urethra. Sperm wasn't all that came out however. Marianne gasped in bliss as she felt Hilda slurp out of her testicle. Her penis throbbed up and down as the girl traveled all the way up her urethra, hot jizz swimming all around her. Until finally Marianne's urethra was spread wide open and Hilda was birthed out into the world once more.

Marianne gasped with happiness and ecstasy at her safety of her best friend's life, her cock slowly relaxing due to her mind melting orgasm. However, as she gaze upon Hilda's cum coated body, Marianne could see the girl was very very different.

There were no clothes on Hilda's body save for a very skimpy cowprint bikini. Her breasts and ass seemed to have expanded by several sizes, giving Hilda beanbag sized tits that looked almost impossible to walk with. That wasn't all either, because Hilda's nipples had thoroughly engorged, with what seemed to be milk oozing from their erect tips. To top it all off, a pair of horns surged from the top of her head, while a swirling, cow tail popped from the top of her butt.

“Oh my Goddess, Mari that was so much fun!!!” Hilda quickly popped onto her feet as if nothing had happened, a bright grin on her face as her tail whizzed about. “We should do that again~!”

“H-Hilda...? A-Are you okay??” Marianne asked with a tinge of confusion, unable to believe how Hilda had not noticed her many changes.

“What are you talking about Mari~? I’m more than okay~!!” Hilda was more than eager to respond with a set of playful bounces that caused her enormous bust to jiggle up and down. “I’m the cute cowgirl wife of a wonderful, beautiful, hung woman! Now are you just gonna stand there, or are we going to fuck~?!?”

Marianne gulped loudly, her cock slowly growing erect once more. It seemed that Hilda was convinced her new body was normal and that she was Marianne’s wife. Marianne had certainly not expected this turn of events, but she definitely wasn’t complaining. For the first time ever, Marianne did not wholly regret her virile musk.