

## FEBRUARY 2022 PROMPTS

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#### **PROMPT1: A Husband's Duty**

Roy and Cecilia have gotten married, and now the two find themselves alone and together on their wedding night. Now it is time for Roy and Cecilia to finally consummate their relationship. That is, by having Roy take Cecilia's enormous horse dong with his ass.

#### **PROMPT2: Master Bimbo**

Felicia and (M)Corrin hope that a Master Seal and its promotion abilities will help in improving Felicia's confidence by making up for her bad points and improving her good points. However, the Master Seal sees Felicia's clumsiness, ditziness, and obedient personality as good qualities for a Sex Maid and promotes her accordingly, upgrading her body and clothes to match her new class. As Felicia struggles to maintain herself amidst the storm of urges from her new sensitive, bimbofied body, and her new sexual knowledge, Corrin struggles to maintain his urges to use his newly promoted Sex Maid.

#### **PROMPT3: Guys Only**

During an excursion to a remote part of Hoshido with his sisters Camilla and Hinoka, the trio get caught in a snowstorm and take shelter in mysterious, remote Onsen. Inhabited by a trickster spirit, the spirit decides to prank the siblings by first mentally gender swapping Camilla and Hinoka and have them enter the men's baths with Corrin. Corrin protests, but as he tries to point out that they are female, Camilla's and Hinoka's bodies slowly shift to fit their new genders. Flustered at Corrin's questions, Camilla and Hinoka decide to convince their brother of their sex by forcing him to have hot, steamy onsen sex with them.

#### **PROMPT4: A Goddess' Sexual Awakening**

Futa!Sothis is extremely backed up after so many years, so when she first lays eyes on Fem!Byleth, of course she's going to plant her fat, musky balls on Byleth's face and fuck her fat tits like she's trying to breed them

#### **PROMPT5: Slugging Behind**

While Mei is busy researching, Moira sneaks into the Overwatch base with a new biogenetic weapon. She catches Mei by surprise and tests the weapon on the unsuspecting girl, eagerly masturbating as she watches Mei slowly transform into a slug.

#### **PROMPT6: The Cock Gene**

After being capture by Sombra, Mei's body is genetic code is hacked to slowly turn into Sombra's penis. Moira can't wait to get a taste of Mei's new member however, and the two start having sex while Mei hasn't finished transforming.

### **PROMPT7: Wyvern Princess to Yandere**

Kiran has been spending so much time with Yandere Nyna, his body is imbued with a residue of Yandere energies. These energies transfer over to Minerva without warning, turning her into another Yandere who's more than happy to rape Kiran.

### **PROMPT8: Pegasus Sister to Yandere**

Now that he's getting attention from two obsessively overbearing Yanderes, Kiran is starting to reach his limit. The summoner is able to escape from their grasps for a while. But he's grown so rich with Yandere energies, he is able to easily transform other girls into unhealthily clingy fanatics. And his next victim happens to be the serious middle sister Catria...

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### **PROMPT1: A Husband's Duty**

Roy and Cecilia have gotten married, and now the two find themselves alone and together on their wedding night. Now it is time for Roy and Cecilia to finally consummate their relationship. That is, by having Roy take Cecilia's enormous horse dong with his ass.

The dim candlelight glimmered within Castle Pherae's grand chamber. A soft rosy smell wafted throughout the bedroom, whilst many petals laid about the floor and the bed with beautiful white roses decorating the room's interior. Resting atop the bed with nothing more than a pair of boxers and a blush on his face, the savior of Elibe, King Roy of Pherae, could feel his heart thumping with excitement. Next to him was most beautiful woman in the world, his teacher and confidant Cecilia, dressed in a long black night gown that exposed her massive cleavage in the low orange light.

Roy wrapped his arm around her shoulder, bringing them closer together. The duo stared into each other's faces for a few seconds, before closing their eyes and letting their lips lock together with earnest arousal. Tonight was the most special of nights, the evening of their wedding day. After Roy had been able to defeat Zephiel's plan and bring peace to the entire continent, he had decided to settle down in Pheraea with a beautiful lady. And there was no one Roy found more beautiful than her voluptuous, green haired teacher herself. When the boy had confessed his love, Cecilia had instantly accepted, and their wedding was planned in no more than a few months.

Now, all of his hard work had finally come to bear fruit.

"Muah~" Roy gasped as his lips parted from Cecilia's soft, plump kissers. He gently pulled himself closer to her, embracing all of her plump, supple warmth with his arms. "I never thought this day would come Miss Cecilia~"

“Me neither, Milord.” Cecilia responded with a glowing smile, pressing her breasts against Roy’s body in a luscious manner. “You were always my smartest and most favorite student. To think that a spry young lad like you could pick an old, wrinkly lady like me, well... It warms up my heart.”

“You’re not wrinkly Cecilia.” Roy pushed his palms against Cecilia’s cleavage, groping and kneading her incredible bust with force but also care. “You’re beautiful~”

“Mmmffffff~” Cecilia let out a girlish moan, her erect nipples poking through her dress in arousal. “You really have grown to be a wonderful man~” She gasped. “I’ve taught you a lot Roy. But I think it’s time I teach you something new~”

Setting herself on her knees, Cecilia began to slowly lift up her the hem of her nightgown until her entire crotch was laid bare for her husband to gaze upon. Except, instead of finding a beautifully trimmed feminine slit, the only thing surging from Cecilia’s crotch was an incredibly enormous, girthy throbbing horse penis with an equally impressive set of hanging, cannonball sized testicles.

Roy could only gasp as he laid eyes upon the incredibly large penis. He had heard stories of Cecilia’s impressive equipment before, but getting to observe it first hand was something else in its entirety. The cock had to be at least 20 inches in length, with a girth so fat it could put the thickest of spears to shame. The base and sack had a deep brow color, which slowly turned into a beautiful radiant pink about halfway through the shaft. Despite looking like a regular, unassuming busty MILF, Cecilia bore the penis of an absolute stud.

“This is the true power of an Etrurian General~” Cecilia commented proudly, her erection throbbing with an incredible arousal that heated the entire room. “Come closer Roy. Rub it, lick it, admire its greatness.”

Without even the slightest of second thoughts, Roy quickly surged from the bed and dashed towards Cecilia’s gargantuan penis. The boy’s entire body eagerly pressed against the whole shaft, his arms wrapping around its fat shaft while his face pressed into its thick length. It was so big~ So musky~ Taking a big whiff of Cecilia’s incredibly potent smell, Roy could feel his legs growing weak and his anus quivering with desire. This is what a superior penis looked like.

Roy pressed his erection against Cecilia’s titanic cock, but his tiny 4-inch erection could never ever dream of comparing. He was supposed to be the greatest warrior of all the land, the savior of Elibe and liberator of dragon kind. Yet his pathetic boy dick was nothing to the penis of a tender teacher. Unable to hold back his desire, Roy began to suckle on the tip of Cecilia’s cock. His mouth nibbled the edges of her flat cockhead, which was too large for him to fit in his maw. His face pushed against the round tip of Cecilia’s penis, letting his tongue lovingly French kiss Cecilia’s wide, twitching urethra. Getting to taste such a perfect dick, there was no doubt in his mind he had married the perfect woman.

“That’s enough foreplay Roy.” Cecilia spoke in a firm, commanding tone, like that of a teacher reprimanding a student. “As the proper King of Pherea, it is important that you leave a proper heir. Let us make the future of Pherea together~”

Instantly and without any question, Roy followed every one of Cecilia’s directions to the tea. She didn’t even have to explicitly say all that she was thinking, for Roy knew exactly what was in Cecilia’s mind. Slowly pushing himself away from her enormous penis, Roy laid face up on the bed before his wife. The

boy slid his boxers off his body with a gentle tug, exposing his hardened little penis and his twitching buttocks. Then, grabbing a hold of both of his legs, he spread his ass as wide as humanly possible, his soft, boyish cheeks separating to give a perfect view of Roy's expectant anus.

"You were always the perfect student Roy." Cecilia spoke with pride as she slowly made her way towards Roy, her erection throbbing and balls pulsating with every step. "Obedient, attentive, and ready to learn." The woman climbed on top of Roy, her arms pressing against the bed around him as if he was being locked in a cage, her breasts hanging a few inches from his face while the base of her fat penis pushed into his tight, virgin rim. "Now, I will teach you how to be a mother~"

Slamming her hips all the way down with the power of a breeding stud, Cecilia pushed the entirety of her penis in one single go. Roy let out a scream of pure, utter ecstasy, his penis spurting precum all over his flat tummy while bliss spread through his body. Cecilia's gigantic cock stretched out the poor lad's anal tunnels, causing Cecilia's fat penis to form a clearly visible bulge on Roy's slender belly. The way Roy's anus had been so violently assaulted should have caused pain, his inexperienced innards should have been writhing with aching and discomfort. Yet, the only thing Roy could feel as his insides were skewered with Cecilia's enormous horse penis was a luscious desire for more.

Luckily, more was exactly what he was going to get, for Cecilia had started to desperately thrust her cock into Roy's innocent boy hole over and over and over again. Despite being a usually kind and tender teacher, Cecilia showed not a shred of mercy towards Roy's quivering asshole. The woman pushed her entire MILF-y body weight on top of Roy, locking him in the tightest mating press that even the strongest of warriors could not break out of. Between the incredibly massive breasts that wrapped around his face, Cecilia's plump tummy pressing atop his torso, and her fat penis continuously stretching his insides, Roy could barely even breathe.

And the boy could not be happier. Were it not for the two fat balls of titflesh covering his mouth, he would have burst out with a myriad of pleased moans. His prostate was utterly pounded by the fat, throbbing head of Cecilia's cock as it pounded into his anus. His tiny cocklet pushed against Cecilia's chubby belly, spurting an endless amount of thin, ropey ejaculate as his anus was conquered more and more by Cecilia's larger, studlier member. Here was the so-called hero of Elibe, one who could fell dragons with a single swing of his sword, and he was completely losing to his fat, older teacher.

"Unfff unffff~" Cecilia moaned out lovingly, her hips moving on their own volition as she thoroughly enjoyed violating Roy's ass. "R-Roy~! I'm going to-! I'm going to cum~!!!"

Holding Roy down against the bed very firmly, Cecilia slammed her hips into Roy's ass one final time, before unloading an utterly thick, gooey tidal wave of virile semen directly into his intestine. The duo of lovers cried out in unison, both of their bodies trembling with the same roaring pleasure. Blast after blast of the stickiest and hottest jizz would spurt out of Cecilia's urethra endlessly, as if her balls were an infinite source of sperm. Within seconds, Roy's stomach was already starting to bulge out with hot seed, growing plumper and fatter with each and every second that passed.

Even then, Cecilia had not unloaded enough. More and more cum surged up Roy's intestinal track, filling up his every organ and causing his belly to grow fatter beyond belief, until finally when Roy tried to moan out in pleasure, instead he began to puke out white globs of Cecilia's sperm, as if he was nothing more than a hollow onahole through which Cecilia's cum could flow freely.

Before long, a large pool of Cecilia's hot seed had formed around Roy's head, his entire face slathered in the sticky white substance. Roy's stomach had grown to an enormous, plump rotund belly that looked like it could comfortably house a pair of twins. And though Roy knew he was not pregnant yet, there was no doubt in his mind that Cecilia's virile jizz had thoroughly impregnated his boy womb. From today on, Roy vowed be the greatest mother. After all, he was learning from the best~

### **PROMPT2: Master Bimbo**

Felicia and (M)Corrin hope that a Master Seal and its promotion abilities will help in improving Felicia's confidence by making up for her bad points and improving her good points. However, the Master Seal sees Felicia's clumsiness, ditziness, and obedient personality as good qualities for a Sex Maid and promotes her accordingly, upgrading her body and clothes to match her new class. As Felicia struggles to maintain herself amidst the storm of urges from her new sensitive, bimbofied body, and her new sexual knowledge, Corrin struggles to maintain his urges to use his newly promoted Sex Maid.

Breath unsteady and whole body shivering, Felicia gave a loud, uncertain gulp. The golden Master Seal glimmered brightly in her hands, bearing an aura of imposing, unknowable power that Felicia felt was thoroughly suffocating. Though the maid held it away from her body, it felt like an object of such power did not fit her.

"A-Are you sure about this lord Corrin...?" Felicia gasped with a concerned expression.

All that she ever wanted was to fix up her bad points. Ever since she'd started being a maid, Felicia had been the clumsiest, ditziest maid in the entirety of Nohr. No matter how hard she tried, she could never seem to improve. Would something like this really help her with her problems...?

"Don't you worry about it Felicia!" Prince Corrin reassured her with a cocky smile. Unlike Felicia, the lord felt that there was nothing wrong with the maid's current line of work. In fact, her comical klutziness seemed to actually benefit her in the battlefield! But in order to boost her confidence, why not give her something that would make her even more powerful than before? "These Master Seals turned lots of our allies into powerful soldiers! Just look at Elise! She's a powerful mage now!"

Uncertainty continued to brew within Felicia. It was hard to believe that a simple Master Seal would make everything better, but her lord's vote of confidence was already having a positive effect on her mental state. "V-Very well!!!" Felicia yelped with a burst of courage. "I'll become more powerful for you, my lord!!!"

Holding the large, golden seal into the air with might, Felicia summoned her will to activate the magical contraption. Master Seals were quite fickle devices. They held so much power, but all it took to activate one was to have enough experience and will it into experience. Within seconds, the various contraptions of the Master Seal began to rotate and gyrate at incredible speeds. An ethereal glow started to emanate

from the device, magic surging throughout the whole area. Felicia gasped with anticipation. She could feel it! She could feel the magical energies start pouring into her body!

However, despite all their miraculous power, there was only so much Master Seals could do. A Master Seal could not change the character and abilities of a person in their entirety. Instead, its purpose was to amplify a person's already powerful attributes into brand new heights. As the light of the Master Seal grew brighter and the magical lightning started to pour into Felicia's body, the Master Seal analyzed every one of her skills. Felicia's klutzy personality was so deeply ingrained, it could not be easily removed. But that was no problem. The Master Seal could sense Felicia's deep devotion towards her master, her desire to do anything for him. Before either Corrin or Felicia knew it, the maid's fate had been forever sealed.

A huge enormous lightning came crashing down atop Felicia's body, sending out a bright explosion of light around them. Felicia felt no sort of pain however. Rather, her body began to pulsate with a strange, titillating heat unlike anything she'd experienced before. Felicia let out a half-gasp half-moan. Slowly, her breasts began to grow larger, their mass bulging forth from her dress at a solid, continuous rate. Similarly, both of her asscheeks jiggled and fattened outwards, stretching out her poor panties until they had sunk into the incredible size of her ass.

Felicia's outfit quickly shifted to match. Her long, bulky black maid dress began to shrink everywhere as if the cloth was being eaten in its entirety by millions of tiny moths. Both of her sleeves disappeared up to her shoulders, leaving nothing but long, silken black gloves. The top of her dress disintegrated into nothingness save for her fluffy ribbons, which adjusted around her brand-new titanic breasts like a revealing lacy bra. All of the thread on Felicia's stomach disappeared without mark, exposing her beautiful, flat womanly tummy for all to see. Meanwhile, Felicia's long, flowing skirt shrank and shrank until it couldn't even cover her own plump pussy.

Inside the woman's mind, even more radical changes were currently taking place. A myriad of perverted thoughts started pouring into her brain. The knowledge of how to please a man, experience with all sorts of sexual techniques and an expert ability to tease and flirt. Felicia's devotion for Corrin was turned up to 11, becoming a downright obsession. All she could think about was how much she loved Corrin, how she would be more than happy to do anything for his pleasure. The sheer idea of working for her lord caused her pussy to start trembling with the utmost of arousal.

"Mffff~ L-Lord C-Co- Co- Corn Corn~!" Felicia gasped with bliss, her eyes rolling to the back of her head while her cunt oozed with aroused juices. "I-I think something's like, going wrong~!"

Standing no more than a few feet from Felicia, Corrin could only stare agape at what her faithful maid was becoming. Felicia's breasts had tripled in size, becoming a set of incredibly I-cups that would put even his big sister Camilla to shame. Her thighs had grown plump and rounded, while her ass looked about as soft and large as a bag of flour. The delicious hourglass shaped curves on Felicia's body made her look hotter than anyone Corrin had ever seen before. Not to mention the incredibly exposed maid clothes she bore, which looked more like some kind of porn parody than a real outfit. Sheer dread filled Corrin. Somehow, Felicia seemed to be turning into some bimbo slut! Though even now, the throbbing hard on that bulged through his armor betrayed his feelings of concern.

“Gods, what’s happening?!?” Corrin yelled in desperation, totally powerless to stop what all that his maid was going through. “Felicia are you okay?! Let go of the seal! Snap out of it!!!”

But Felicia did not heed Corrin’s warning. Instead, she merely held onto the seal tighter, absorbing more and more of its power. As Felicia’s moans grew louder, the rest of her body grew even more sexualized. The maid’s vaginal lips became fatter and fatter, her pussy growing wider, wetter and even hornier. Her regular lips started to grow plumper too, kissers inflating with mass until they surged forth from her face. Makeup slathered her entire face along with her growing nails, exaggerating her feminine features to make her expression much more sexual and trashier. By the time that bright, blonde highlights appeared at the ends of Felicia’s hair, she had become a new person in her entirety.

“Oh, I’m like, feeling supes dupes okay Corn-Corn~” Felicia moaned out in a breathy, air-headed voice.

With the transformation finished, the Master Seal disintegrated into nothingness. The same old Felicia stood in the same place she was when it had started, but her demeanor had totally changed. Now the maid exuded pure raw sexual confidence, along with an exposed body that could get any straight man that looked at her completely hard in a matter of seconds. No more worries governed Felicia’s in mind. In fact, not many thoughts were in her mind to begin with! She had been reborn with a new body, a new class, and a new purpose!

“Sex Maid Felicia is like, totally ready to help out and stuff!” Felicia bounced with excitement, her massive titties jiggling up and down uncontrollably from a tepid little jump.

“Oh no, Felicia I’m so sorry...” Corrin held his forehead with guilt, though he could not get to pry his gaze away from Felicia’s beautiful new form. “I-I- I never knew this would happen! We have to change you back quickly!!!”

“No way Corn-Corn! Like, what’s the hurry~?” Felicia exclaimed with a bright, genuine smile. Bursting with confidence and energy, the girl started to eagerly skip towards her master without the slightest of inhibition. “I totes super love my totally hots new body. Why don’t I- Woah!!!”

But before Felicia could get too far, the girl once again showed her crippling clumsiness and tripped onto the floor below. Whether it was because of the enormous new weights on her chest or her increased lack of brain power, it was hard to tell. Though that was far from the only hard thing on display at the moment. As the maid fell, her hands had wrapped onto Corrin’s crotch armor tightly, accidentally pulling it onto the floor alongside her, so by the time Felicia rose to her knees, Corrin’s mighty, erect cock plopped free from its constraints and right onto her face.

“Oh... Emmm... Geeeeee!!!” Felicia gasped as the heat of Corrin’s cock pulsated into her cheek. Her face lit up with pure happiness, her entire body throbbing with lust. “Corn-Corn! I’m so happy you find me like, totally attar- atrack- totally hot n stuff! Your little fella is like, totally excited!!!”

“Felicia, I-I’m sorry” Corrin muttered in sheer embarrassment, his cheeks lighting up a bright, colorful red “I’ll- I’ll-!”

“Its okay lord Corn-Corn!” Felicia’s hands wrapped tightly around Corrin’s hips, making him unable to turn away or escape in any sort of manner. Her expression turned strangely serious, her pupils shifting into devoted hearts. “I’ll totally take care of this for you~”

Like a starving mosquito diving its mouth into its unassuming prey, Felicia's mouth instantly wrapped around the entirety of Corrin's cock. The poor prince buckled forward in pleasure, his eyes crossing while a litany of breathless, pleased moans escaped from his mouth. Felicia's mouth was absolutely divine. Her lips were the softest thing Corrin had touched, and he was far from a virgin. Corrin could see how Felicia's mouth lovingly stuck to the base of his crotch, suckling and kissing it without any sort of control. Meanwhile, the rest of her mouth stretched along the length of his cock like a muzzle, her tongue eagerly twirling around his shaft in a set of incredibly powerful tornado like motions that felt like she was trying to forcefully suck the semen out of his urethra.

The way her face deformed into such a depraved and perverted expression was so arousing, Corrin couldn't help but instantly nut right into her mouth. But even then, she kept on sucking his cock, as if he was addicted to the very taste of his member. Corrin's hips began to thrust forward, his moaning growing louder and less ashamed. Perhaps... Perhaps it would be better to keep Felicia this way~

### **PROMPT3: Guys Only**

During an excursion to a remote part of Hoshido with his sisters Camilla and Hinoka, the trio get caught in a snowstorm and take shelter in mysterious, remote Onsen. Inhabited by a trickster spirit, the spirit decides to prank the siblings by first mentally gender swapping Camilla and Hinoka and have them enter the men's baths with Corrin. Corrin protests, but as he tries to point out that they are female, Camilla's and Hinoka's bodies slowly shift to fit their new genders. Flustered at Corrin's questions, Camilla and Hinoka decide to convince their brother of their sex by forcing him to have hot, steamy onsen sex with them.

As the sun dipped down into the horizon and darkness began to enshroud the land whole, thick, heavy pieces of snow stormed down upon the unassuming Hoshidan mountainside. The wind bellowed with loud howls, as if some sort of deity was summoning its wrath down onto the mortal realm. In such conditions, there was no way for any human to survive. Even fierce warriors like prince Corrin and his sisters Camilla and Hinoka could not even dare to challenge the terrible might of nature. Luckily, right as the storm began, the trio had been able to find a warm and comfortable onsen where they could rest before resuming their excursion.

Hinoka walked back into the changing rooms, her body entirely nude save for a towel and bits of frost atop her hair ruffled red hair.

"The storm shows no signs of stopping. We're definitely going to have to spend the night here." The woman commented firmly, her body shaking with bliss as the warmth of the Onsen began to fill her once more. "The Hoshidan mountains can get like this from time to time, no need to worry. And our mounts seem to be comfortable in their stables, so that's taken care of as well."



“See Corrin!” The large, busty purple haired Camilla exclaimed with excitement. Just like Hinoka, she was covered with nothing more than a simple towel. Though with Camilla’s voluptuous assets, it felt like the towel was barely covering her at all. “I told you everything would be fine! Let’s just spend the night at this Onsen and enjoy ourselves!”

Corrin let out a sigh. In truth, he didn’t have a good feeling about this whole situation. Who had a beautiful, fully working Onsen in the middle of the mountain like this? Why were all the facilities fully functional, but there was no one here to attend to them? Moreover, it seemed mighty convenient that the snow storm had started just when they’d found the Onsen. Corrin felt that all of these were reasonable complaints, but with no other option there was not much else that he could do.

“Very well...” The man finally acquiesced. Rising from the floor with his own body covered in a bath towel, he gave Camilla and Hinoka accepting smiles. “I guess we’ll just have to make full use of the Onsen for the night!” He looked towards the entrances to each chamber. It was clearly marked that one of them was for males, while the other one was for females. “I’ll miss you girls! But I hope you have a fun time together!”

With that, Corrin turned and entered the male Onsen, trying to forget the strange sensation bubbling in his gut. However, Corrin had not been wrong in the slightest when it came to his intuition. The truth was that this private Onsen was being operated by a trickster spirit, who loved to mess with humans who wandered into its domain. It had been a long time since the spirit had been able to play with people, especially a trio as interesting as this one. So it decided to happily make the most out of this situation~

Whilst the girls celebrated with anticipation their evening of relaxation, the spirit started casting a spell over their bodies and mind. Camilla and Hinoka walked towards the entrance to the female Onsen, but as soon as the two were at the doors, their bodies froze right where they stood. They looked at the female sign with confusion. Their expressions furrowed as if they were internally struggling with a myriad of conflicting thoughts. A few seconds later however, their expressions shifted back into excited smiles.

“Oh Hinoka, how silly of us!” Camilla exclaimed, chuckling loudly to herself. “We almost entered the girl’s Onsen by mistake!”

“Hahaha, that’s hilarious Camilla!” Hinoka agreed, as if it was the silliest thing she’d ever done. “A couple of guys like us don’t belong in there! Let’s go join our lil’ bro Corrin in the men’s room, the way it should be!”

Eyes glazed with a faint glaze, the duo sharply turned towards the men’s Onsen and entered through the door without a doubt in their minds. Their smiles were genuine, their chests puffed up with pride. Right in this moment, the idea that they were men was not absurd in the slightest. Regardless of how their bodies looked, they felt as assuredly masculine as the beefiest and burliest of men. Without even realizing it, Camilla’s and Hinoka’s gender identities had shifted in their entirety.

Inside the Onsen, Corrin was preparing to take a dip in one of the many heated pools that filled the air with a comfortable heat. His bathrobe had been discarded, his thoughts wafting away from his worries and towards relaxation. But before he could get a single toe damp in the hot baths, his attention was quickly taken by his sisters, who boisterously entered the Onsen with a ruckus.

“Hey lil’ bro Corrin!” Hinoka exclaimed proudly, his voice a bit gravelly than before. “Wait for us! Can’t leave your big bros behind~”

“Hinoka?! Camilla?!” Corrin asked with shock, taken aback that his two sisters would fling their towels away and present their nude feminine bodies without the slightest of concerns. “What are you two doing here?”

Corrin expected some basic answer like ‘We didn’t want to be alone’ or ‘We just wanted to accompany you’, but he was in for a rude awakening.

“Whatever are you talking about little bro~?” Camilla responded in earnest. “We’re both guys like you, so it only makes sense we would enter the male Onsen!”

“Haha, what are you two talking about?!” Once more, Corrin was taken aback. He shook his head in disbelief. Was this some sort of prank or something? “If you guys are male, then why don’t you have dicks, huh?”

Surely, Corrin thought, that would have been enough to shut the two down. But to his utter surprise, Camilla and Hinoka seemed to double down.

“What the hell are you talking about bro? My dick is bigger than yours!” Hinoka shouted with a frown, almost as if he’d been insulted.

“Ohoho~ What a joker.” Camilla giggled at Corrin’s comment. “You can see our cocks plainly, can’t you?”

As soon as the duo had made those comments, their pussies seemed to start throbbing and pulsating with a complete lack of control. Their clits started to grow out from their crotches, while their cunts squirted blast after blast of feminine fluid all over the floor. Corrin could barely believe what he was seeing. Right before his very eyes, the clits of his sisters were taking on a more penile shape, drooping downwards into fattened heavy shafts. Their entire slits shifted close, skin sagging below their dicks to form heaving sacks.

And the worst part was that neither of them even seemed to notice! Both Camilla and Hinoka stood there in the middle of the whilst their organs changed as if nothing out of the ordinary was occurring! Hinoka crossed his arms as his ass grew fatter, while Camilla simply smiled as her own butt grew more rugged and tight. It was as if their very body structures were shifting into a more masculine shape.

“See!?” Hinoka glowered proudly, holding his incredibly fat penis for Corrin to see. It was incredibly hefty, larger than both Camilla’s and Corrin’s. “Isn’t this the biggest fattest cock you’ve ever seen!?”

“Yes, yes. Everyone loves your cock Hinoka.” Camilla sighed with a tender smirk. Though even his own penis was bigger than Corrin at an incredible 10 inches.

“B-B-But what about your tits!!” Corrin burst with shock. “G-Guys don’t have those!”

“Not all guys of course!” Camilla agreed, holding up his enormous puppies. “But you know I’ve always loved breasts so much I had to have some lil’ bro! That’s why I got myself big implants!”

In less than a few seconds, Camilla’s heaving breasts began to shift. They got rounder and harder, as if their plump natural nature was giving away to a fake, silicone sensation. His nipples became darker and less sensitive, becoming much smaller in the process even though his breasts seemed to be actually be

growing in size! Meanwhile, Camilla's arms became firmer, and his widening shoulders gave him an imposing masculine physique. Even his face grew sharper and firmer, though still decidedly feminine.

"Yeah! A-And I know my breasts still aren't as big!" Hinoka growled with disappointment, holding her much smaller cup within her hands. "But I didn't want to get implants! I'm just using some herbal medicines to help me out..."

Just like with Camilla, Hinoka's entire body shifted in accordance to his response. His breasts got a tiny bit bigger, though still no more than healthy B-cups. Their shape became a bit wider and stiffer, his areolas keeping their lighter color in favor of his nipples shrinking. As for the rest of his form, his biceps and arms grew incredibly beefy with muscle, hands growing stiff and brutish whilst his face shifted to become even more androgynous than before.

"Hey! Why the hell have you been pestering with these questions anyways!" Hinoka retorted with increasing frustration, starting to become flustered by Corrin's questioning. "You're the most feminine out of the three of us! If anything, you're the one that's a girl!"

"Ah, I know what's going on here Hinoka~!" Camilla's eyes lit up with a myriad of debauched thoughts. "Our poor little bro Corrin here is not sure what's masculine anymore. I think he wants us to give him a *personal demonstration* so he can know for certain."

Eyes locked onto Corrin's soft, lithe body, Camilla grabbed onto his girthy cock and began to stroke it. Hinoka instantly picked up on Camilla's comments, his expression shifting into one of dominant perversion as his own shaft started to become erect.

"Heh~ I think you're exactly right Camilla~" Hinoka licked his lips lustfully, slowly approaching Corrin with a horny gleam in his eyes. "I think it's time we show Corrin what a man really looks like~"

Fear filled every one of Corrin's senses. But he was like a deer stuck in the headlights. His body was frozen in place, entirely unable to move or even think as his sisters now turned brothers approached him with nefarious intent. Before long, Hinoka aggressively jumped Corrin with all his might. He firmly slapped Corrin onto all fours, sneaking behind his more feminine brother and pushing the tip of his cock against Corrin's virgin anus.

Corrin's mouth opened to complain, but all that came out were moans of pleasure as Hinoka slammed his entire cock deep into Corrin's ass. Eyes crossing and drool dripping from his mouth, Corrin could not believe how good it felt to be filled by his brother's larger cock. Corrin's own penis throbbed with excitement, his prostate twitching against the incredibly hot shaft of Hinoka's penis. Hands grabbing onto Corrin's hips, Hinoka began to violently pound into his brother's pussy without the slightest of inhibition.

With every thrust, Corrin could feel his mind slowly deteriorating further and further. This was all so wrong! His sisters had transformed into breasted men with fat tits! His pure, boy butt was being violated by his own family! As the only one seemingly unaffected, it was his duty to help! But the way Hinoka plundered his tight ass was so deliciously mind bending, Corrin's will continued eroding away. But this was no trick from the spirit. It was Corrin realizing how much of a slut he truly was.

As Corrin kept losing himself, he found his other brother Camilla kneeling before his face with a big throbbing erection. Camilla didn't even ask before he slammed his cock deep into Corrin's throat, letting

the poor boy gargle on Camilla's heavy, sweaty shaft while his nose pushed into Camilla's crotch. The rich, musky taste of Camilla's cock permeated on Corrin's tastebuds, its damp, manly smell searing into his nostrils forever. As Camilla's hands firmly grabbed onto Corrin's head, the larger boy began to eagerly pump his cock into the depths of Corrin's throat. It was incredibly overpowering, but also the greatest thing Corrin had ever experienced.

In this manner, Hinoka and Camilla thoroughly violated their insolent little brother, giving him a true show of what it meant to be a man. In the morning, the spirit would return their minds to normal while leaving their bodies the same, happy to see what sort of chaos would ensue due to the change. But for Corrin, he would forever accept the love and masculinity of his big brothers.

#### **PROMPT4: A Goddess' Sexual Awakening**

Futa!Sothis is extremely backed up after so many years, so when she first lays eyes on Fem!Byleth, of course she's going to plant her fat, musky balls on Byleth's face and fuck her fat tits like she's trying to breed them

"Oh my..." The tiny green-haired goddess Sothis gave a loud yawn at the darkened humanoid figure on the other side of the room. "I wonder how you got in here."

Slowly, the short girl straightened herself out on her throne. She had been asleep for a while, many hundreds of years at least. That is all she could remember before her senses returned now that she sat upon her grand throne. "It is most rude of you to interrupt a moment of repose." The girl continued in a very dismissive and sassy tone. "Very rude."

"Now come to me." Sothis ordered commandingly. "I wish to have a look at-"

But as the figure stepped from the shadows and into the light, all that Sothis could do was stare with wide-eyed amazement. Sothis did not really know what she was expecting. However, out of all of the things that could have surged from the darkness, she really did not think that a beautiful lady with tits the size of literal melons would be one of them.

For once in her life, Sothis was left totally speechless. No sass or quirky comeback to shoot with a deriding look. The woman before her was a total bombshell. Hair green as Sothis', except slightly darker, with a stoic but beautiful face and the mature, plump curves of a sexy woman. Yet the most striking thing of all was the tits- Goddess! Those enormous, fat succulent mounds of flesh that looked like they were about to burst from her top at any second. Each fat, heaving breast was easily twice as big as the girl's head, if not more. The utter sea of cleavage she presented was so vast and massive, Sothis felt like she was getting lost in it. It was more than clear that this woman's outfit and bra were many sizes too small for her bust, and yet she continued to protrude it without even the slightest hint of inhibition.

"I- Umm... W-W-Wow..." Was all that Sothis could utter, her body growing hot at the mere sight of such perverted melons. "W-What's your- uh-hh- n-name?"

"Byleth." The woman responded coldly, her expression remaining entirely worriless and emotionless.

"B-Byleth huh..." Sothis gulped loudly. Sweat began to pour down her small frame, heat simmering throughout her entire body.

The girl before Sothis was the perfect definition of a teenage boy's wet dream. And perhaps Sothis' wet dream too... It had been a long time since Sothis had last awoken, which meant her bodily needs had not been taken care off for hundreds of years. The more Sothis stared at Byleth's all-encompassing breasts, the more heat and arousal surged from her loins. Sothis bit her upper lip, a huge bulge starting to form on the bottom of her long dress.

"W-W-Well t-then Byleth..." Sothis tried her best to continue. She'd made up a whole spiel in the few seconds after she'd woken up, but all those thoughts and words were gone in place of Byleth's incredibly sexual bust. "I- Uh-hh... I- I-!!!"

Sothis' eyes rolled to the back of her head, her crotch thrusting upwards like a spear piercing the heavens. She began to float towards Byleth at high velocity, and from her loins surged a huge, fat erect penis, as long and thick as one of her arms. The mighty cock throbbed with arousal, its plump heavy balls not having been emptied for centuries. The little goddess couldn't hold back anymore!

"I NEED TO FUCK YOUR TITS!!!!" Sothis yelled out with all her might.

Before Byleth could even react, Sothis was already floating above her, with her fat, pulsating testicles hanging a few inches away from her face. Sothis lusciously grabbed onto Byleth's tits with both hands, eliciting a moan from the unsuspecting mercenary. The hung goddess could simply not believe how easily her slim fingers sunk into Byleth's soft flesh, almost as if she was playing with clay. Drool began to drip down from her quivering lip, her spine tingling blissfully as she pushed the tip of her cock into Byleth's cleavage valley. Sothis hadn't even pushed her cock between Byleth's soft pillowy lumps, and yet she was already dribbling copious amounts of precum from merely fondling Byleth's bust. The grunts of concern from the mercenary soon turned into whimpers of acceptance, as her nipples grew erect and her body grew heated.

"Good Goddess, what the hell are they feeding you mortals these days~" Sothis cooed happily, almost as if she was entirely mesmerized. "So soft~ So bouncy~ I need to take them for myself~"

Hands gripping onto Byleth's hardening nipples tightly, Sothis slammed her enormous fat shlong deep between Byleth's breasts the same way a meteorite crashes down upon earth. And just like the meteorite, the aftershocks of this event would destroy everything in its wake. Sothis' head shot backwards in absolute bliss, her drool spluttering everywhere as she gave the most perverted and animalistic howl in her life. The warmth of Byleth's tits was utterly indescribable. Every inch of Sothis' member was covered in a soft, mushy pressure that squeezed on her shaft no matter how hard it got. Despite the enormous size of her cock, Sothis hadn't even popped out from the other side of Byleth's bust. Her twitching member was perfectly encased in an endless, hot, soft pocket of utter bliss.

Behind her, Byleth gave a trembling whimper of pleasure. However, her groans were quickly quieted down as Sothis' enormous, sagging ballsack fell right atop the bridge of her nose. The moment Byleth

gave a deep, long whiff of Byleth's musky nutsack, her entire body began to shudder with absolute ecstasy. Sothis' stud scent was absolutely overpowering to Byleth's womanly senses. Even someone as emotionless and cold as Byleth couldn't help but shudder in excitement when being presented such an excellent specimen of pure raw sex. Unable to control her rising luscious urges, Byleth opened her mouth wide and began to lovingly suck on Sothis' fat, gurgling balls, allowing the goddess to continue breeding her breast.

And continue she did. Wasting not a single moment or breath, Sothis propelled her body with the true power of the Goddess to utterly demolish Byleth's sinfully large breasts. The little girl's hips thrust down violently, causing Byleth's tits to bounce and jiggle wildly with every one of her motions. Her slippery precum began to slather the insides of Byleth's bust, making each slam of her hips more pleasurable. And yet, despite the incredibly power and control Sothis possessed, it truly looked like she was losing herself to incredibly fantastical rack. Sothis' cock trembled with happiness inside the soft, insides of Byleth's cleavage, her hands refusing to let go of the deliciously supple meat of Byleth's tits.

The mercenary herself wasn't helping much either, as by this point she was basically gargling on Sothis' nuts with the utmost of perversion. Byleth's wide mouth would wrap around each of the testicles in its entirety, eyes crossing as her tongue lovingly swirled around the pulsating ball. Her free hands had even gone down towards her nether region, and Byleth had started to masturbate her oozing pussy right through her ruined panties while she lovingly worshipped the taste and musk of Sothis' balls.

Sothis' whole mind was overtaken by Byleth's tits. Her throbbing cock surrendered to the sensation of being swallowed up in a sea of cleavage. Her body flung her forth in a desperate desire to feel even more of Byleth's fat bust. There was only one thing Sothis cared for at this point, only one thing she desired. She needed to inundate Byleth's tits in a sea of white.

Slamming her hips down with one final, mighty thrust, Sothis yelled loudly as she began to unload thick blast after blast of her heavenly cum directly into Byleth's endless bust. Instantly, the mercenary's top became damp and hot with Sothis' seed. Its thick virile stench was woven into her top's very fabric, and she would not be able to wash off such incredible musk for the rest of her life. But Sothis was not done there.

Once the bottom of Byleth's tits were overflowing with Sothis' white cream, the hot white stuff began to rise up to the surface like an awakening volcano. Sothis' jizz surrounded Byleth's bust in its entirety as it began to bubble upwards. It slipped around her sides, soaking against her nipples until it began to spill over her top. By the time Sothis had truly finished, Byleth's cleavage had formed into a literal lake of white. If breasts could get pregnant, Byleth's would be definitely pumped with triplets.

With a satisfied sigh, Sothis gave Byleth's bust one final, loving squeeze. Her mouth turned into a perverted smirk as Byleth came behind her, too overwhelmed with the sensation of hot jizz pressing against her body and Sothis' thick, musky nuts marinating in her tongue. Sothis had no idea why the two had met, but she was sure they would have a very good relationship.

**PROMPT5: Slugging Behind**

While Mei is busy researching, Moira sneaks into the Overwatch base with a new biogenetic weapon. She catches Mei by surprise and tests the weapon on the unsuspecting girl, eagerly masturbating as she watches Mei slowly transform into a slug.

As a thick snowstorm roared outside the frosty Overwatch Base, the plump researcher Mei entered her room with a satisfied smile. It had been a long day of studying up here in the arctic cold. Like usual, her research was quite hard and complex, but she was able to make quick advancements with her freezing technology. And most important of all, she was finally off the clock, which meant she finally got to relax for the rest of the day.

Unfortunately, when the doors behind Mei closed automatically and the girl looked upon the insides of her bedroom, she instantly noticed something was wrong. All of her personal possessions were thrown about the ground, as if somebody had ransacked through all her personal belongings. A red warning light seemed to beep in the background, with cracked glass and broken locks all around her. The base had been compromised!

Adrenaline rushing through her body, Mei turned back to look for her weapons and find whoever was behind this. The answer to such a question was much closer than she expected however, as before Mei could take a single step out of her room she was met with the tall, slim, imposing figure of a red-headed woman.

“Moira!” Mei snarled with venom, showing none of her cute, innocent charm. “What are you doing here!?”

“Oh, don’t worry dear.” Moira responded in a calm condescending voice. Unlike Mei, the woman was not only armed in her usual biotic weapons, but she was also holding a strange greenish gun that Mei did not recognize. “I’m just wanted to get a look at Angela’s new lackey. A little bit thicker than I imagined...”

Mei said nothing, choosing instead to silently glare at the opposing woman. The Chinese girl wasn’t much of a fighter, but she knew that Moira was bad news. If she wanted to get out of this situation alive, she’d have to think fast. All she needed was a good opening...

“Actually, I *was* hoping you could help me with something~” A nefarious smirk crept upon Moira’s face, one that sent shivers down Mei’s spine. “I’ve been working on this brand-new type of technology. Would you be interested in helping me with it~?”

“Hmmm...” Mei muttered aloud. The girl stiffened her body, ready to jump towards Moira with every last ounce of her strength. “Yeah, I’ll help... I’ll- Hyyyaaaaa!!!”

Like a ferocious panda bear lunging towards unsuspecting prey, Mei threw herself onto Moira. But she didn’t even have a chance in the first place. Whether it was because of Mei stood too far from Moira, or simply because Moira’s reflexes were sharply on point, within a few micro-seconds the ginger woman aimed her strange gun at Mei and shot it with disregard. Mei yelped loudly as she felt the gun’s odd energy slam directly into her chest. It did not hurt the same way a regular bullet did, but her entire body

was so overwhelmed with an incredibly viscous sensation Mei couldn't help but lose her balance and trip on the floor.

"Hahahaha~!" Moira cackled maniacally in a victorious tone. "Thank you for assisting me by becoming my precious test subject, little Mei~!!"

Mei could only grumble as she tried to rise back up from the floor. Her insides were gurgling loudly, her muscles feeling sore and numb. Summoning all of her waning strength, Mei turned her head up towards the towering Moira.

"W-What..." Mei gasped loudly, every ounce of her skin simmering with heat. "W-What did you do to me...?"

"Heheh..." A litany of nefarious giggles escaped from Moira's lips, her grin unable to grow wider. "I'm just changing your body to fit the *mollusk* you truly are~"

As soon as the word mollusk entered Mei's mind, a thick vibration of pleasure rocked through her system whole, causing her to collapse to the ground once more. Mei's arms were starting to fail her, unable to gather the strength necessary to lift her up. Or rather, it would be more accurate to say her arms were slowly fizzling away into sheer nothingness, her fingers, hands and forearms receding back into her body with every second.

An absolute total numbness spread throughout every single inch of Mei's body, causing even her mind to grow fuzzy and muddled. The girl's legs slowly combined together into one singular appendage, the sweet, plump definition of her curvy body ebbing away into a cylindrical blob. Further up along her torso, Mei's midsection took the same half-cylinder shape as her rear side. Any sort of defining features were erased in their entirety, her back surging upwards and her shoulders caving in. By the time Mei's neck had thickened to the size of her torso, she realized there was something very wrong with her.

"H-Help!!! Glrupk...." Mei yelped in desperation. No longer did she care about Moira's presence, her mind was taken over with fear from her shifting form. "P-P-Pleagsee... Hephgg..."

But of course, Moira did not move a single muscle to help. In fact, it seemed like the woman was actively enjoying it! Ripping a hole through her clothes' crotch, Moira began to eagerly masturbate right in front of Mei's worried face. Her fingers eagerly pulled and teased her trembling clit, digits delving deep inside of Moira's quivering folds. Mei's sheer terror and changing body was arousing her more than anything in her life.

"You can feel it can't you~" Moira gave a loud, perverted moan as her juices dripped all over the floor. "An animalistic sensation. A feral, primitive brain. Don't resist it~ Give in~"

Though Mei tried her hardest to fight against Moira's words, it was clear that she was losing this battle bad. Slowly, her thoroughly modified body began to shrink into an even smaller and smaller form, letting her easily slip out of her loosening clothes. The underside of Mei's body flared outwards like a ridge as it began to move forward of its own accord. The very color and texture of her skin was shifting in real time. Smooth white skin became slimy and brownish, thick mucous substance starting to excrete from her pores as they turned wrinkled and spongy.



Mei gave out a pained and pleased howl. She knew she had to resist! She knew she had to fight it! With all her willpower, she tried to retain some of her humanity. But finally, in a with a big poof of air, all of her precious brown hair instantly withered away. Her ears, her nose sunk into a flat slab of goopy material. Mei's eyes survived, but not unchanged. They started to protrude out of her face like a pair of sticks, taking on the same slimy texture as the rest of her body. Her mouth too was saved, but as a set of two tiny tentacles sprouting in the same place where her lips used to be.

With a new set of mollusk senses replacing her human ones, Mei started teetering on the edge of consciousness. She was a human! She knew she was a human! But it felt so nice to be a slug! There was no thinking, no complication~ The tiny slug shivered in place, deeply struggling with itself when-

"BECOME A SLUGG~~~" Eyes rolling to the back of her head, Moira yelled out loudly.

As her thick, feminine juices splattered all over Mei's body, the tiny little slug lost all of that resistance she'd so desperately tried to maintain. Mei's tiny mollusk mind was overwhelmed with the thick scents and flavors of Moira's ejaculate. The more she consumed Moira's rich liquid, the more she lost of herself until she was a slug in both body and mind. With a triumphant sigh, Moira watched over the little slug writhing happily in a pool of her own liquid.

"Hmmm~ Thanks for helping Mei~" Moira taunted the helpless little slug writhing on the floor. "Now that I know this weapon works, I'll make sure to help your Overwatch friends find their true selves. Just like you~"

### **PROMPT6: The Cock Gene**

After being capture by Sombra, Mei's body is genetic code is hacked to slowly turn into Sombra's penis. Moira can't wait to get a taste of Mei's new member however, and the two start having sex while Mei hasn't finished transforming.

"Did you know that the human body can be hacked~?"

Sombra walked about the insides of Talon's most secret lab with a nefarious smile. Before her was the cute Chinese researcher Mei, one of Overwatch's prime operatives now brought to a devastating low. The poor researcher was entirely in the nude, her arms and legs locked to the experiment table in the middle of the room. Fully unarmed and devoid of hope, Mei was laid upon the table like nothing more than a defenseless treat for Sombra to feast on.

"The human genome is basically like computer code." Sombra continued, peering over Mei with a sassy and imperative demeanor. "It's really incredible what you can do by modifying just a couple of variables~"

"I don't know what you want from me." Mei shot back sharply, trying to keep up her best façade of strength despite the way her body shivered with cold and fear. "But you're not going to get it."

“Don’t be so sure.” Sombra responded matter-of-factly. “I think I’m going to get *exactly* what I want~”

Without any sort of warning, Sombra began to climb on top of the table, slowly crawling until her body was right atop Mei’s. Her hand swiped down on thin air, and in an instant the entirety of her outfit from the waist down disappeared, exposing her oozing pussy to the prisoner below. Mei had absolutely no idea what was going on. Several holographic screens started to sprout in front of Sombra, each of them sprouting long thin lines that seemed to be digging into Mei’s form.

Sombra stared on at the screens with a concentrated and steeled expression. Her fingers began to move at a lightning pace, shifting pop up screens and typing into the holograms using immaculate precision. There was nothing that Mei could do but struggle and whimper. The more Sombra tinkered with her technology, the stranger Mei started to feel. An unknown, foreign warmth washed over her body whole, muddling up her mind from forming coherent thoughts. Her pussy began quivering with excitement, whilst the rest of her muscles seemed to be shivering in anticipation for something big. As Sombra continued her unexplained bout of hacking, her smirk suddenly became wider and wider.

The moment Sombra’s holograms rang out with a victorious tone, Sombra slammed her bare pussy against Mei’s cunt. Mei instantly recoiled back with absolute bliss, letting out an uninhibited scream of unexpected pleasure. Were it not for her fierce restraints, the girl surely would have started wailing about uncontrollably. For the second that Mei’s skin met with Sombra’s, it felt like her brain turned off and her body had given in to a feral state of being. Panting and heaving with discomfort, Mei realized the worst was far from over yet...

Before Mei could truly get a hold of herself, Sombra was already eagerly rubbing her crotch against Mei’s. With every little thrust, Mei felt as if her cunt was dissolving. Pleasure continuously spread through her body, but not in the same way it would usually feel. The sensations of her pussy were nebulous and decentralized. Rather than having an erogenous zone in her nether regions, it felt like her whole body had become an erogenous zone. Were she being more attentive, Mei would have probably realized that her crotch had started to merge into Sombra’s, and that the two had become combined in both skin, flesh and blood. But Sombra had no time to wait for Mei’s mind, she was too eager to keep turning Mei into her submissive plaything.

As Sombra’s hands let go of the floating screens around her, her fingers started wrapping around Mei’s fat, jiggling buttcheeks.

“Hmmm~ I knew you were a fatass~” Sombra teased while happily groping Mei’s butt. “But honestly, I feel like they could be a bit bigger~”

With each squeeze of Mei’s ass, Mei could feel herself losing more and more of her mind. That was not all that she was losing however. Slowly but surely, Mei’s legs started to recede into her body. For a few seconds, her lower limbs had been freed from their constraints, only to be trapped once more as they merged into the thick, bubbling mass that was Mei’s growing ass. Each cheek fattened and grew until they had taken the shape of bulbous stones. Their insides became hardened and hot, organs and tissue being remolded until they were nothing more than a pair of girthy testicles.

“Ohhhh yeah~” Sombra moaned out, kneading her developing testicles greedily. “This is what I’m talking about. You’re a bit too big to handle at the moment though, so I think I’ll shrink you a bit~”

Still greedily pressing her hands into Mei's soft form, Sombra shifted her grasp until she had grabbed onto Mei's torso firmly. The hacker began to moan out with arousal as she started greedily pumping Mei's body. With each passing second Mei's body started to grow smaller, each one of Sombra's delicious rubs making her entire figure tinier. By the time Mei was no taller than a about 10 inches, she'd finally realized what was happening to her.

"Y-You're-!!!" Mei gasped loudly, barely able to believe her new form. "You're turning me into your dick!!!"

"Yeah, and you feel amaaaazing~" Sombra gasped blissfully, her fingers pressing into Mei's tiny breasts.

Mei did her best to survive against Sombra's relentless masturbatory pressure. But every inch of her body was pulsating with pleasure. The very core of her being throbbled with a desire to be pleased.

"Oh Sombra~ Are you finished with that little experiment of yours~"

In that moment, a proud, motherly voice rang into the room. It was seeped in maturity, but also a nefarious maliciousness that sent shiver down Mei's spine. As Sombra turned to face her, Mei could get a clear look. It was the scientist Moira, except she was totally naked and looking at Sombra with an aroused expression.

"It's not totally finished yet but..." Sombra spread her legs outwards, proudly displaying her cock-Mei to her partner. "I'm more than happy to start testing it now~"

This was all the encouragement that Moira needed. Without saying a single other word, the ginger woman slowly strutted towards Sombra with a sensually provocative sway. Mei happily throbbled every step she took. The cock-girl could feel Sombra's arousal as her own, and the sight of Moira walking towards her was very attractive. Perverted desires started to fill Mei. She wanted to demolish Moira's pussy, to breed with that cunt and spread her seed. Mei did her best to ignore them, but Mei was totally overwhelmed with Moira's hot, alluring body.

Once Moira arrived at the table, it was Sombra's turn to take on the offensive. Within seconds Sombra had pinned Moira down against the cold steel table. Their lips lovingly interlocked with each other, moans and gasps escaping from their muffled voices. As their bodies began to eagerly rub together, Mei couldn't help but sputter a loud of precum from her mouth. She couldn't use her brain anymore! The more Sombra touched Moira, the more Mei's body became a vessel of prime instinct.

Sombra was already starting to thrust her Mei cock against Moira's cunt. It was sloppy and careless, which is why she managed to fail a couple of times. Mei could barely take it all. Her nostrils were overflowing with the pure sexual scent of Moira's damp pussy. Sombra's animalistic desires had caused Mei's body to grow harder than ever before, filling her with an absolute feral desire that was unbeatable. Mei didn't care about resisting any longer! All of her previous concerns had faded away! At this point Mei had become so desperate for a taste of pleasure in her penile form, that she abandoned her human identity the same way her arms abandoned her cock-shaped torso. Mei was nothing more than a cock! She just wanted to fuck!!!

And just then, almost as if to grant Mei's desire, Sombra was finally able to push the entirety of her member into the right hole. Mei's entire form was wrapped in hot, sloppy, viscous walls of flesh. Pleasure spread throughout her entire body. Her shaft started to twitch with pleasure, being tightly

squeezed by Moira's tight inner canal. Mei's ballsack shuddered in excitement, already preparing copious amounts of sperm to release at a moment's notice. This was it, Mei had finally penetrated a pussy. And it was the best sensation of her entire life.

As Sombra started to viciously thrust her hips back and forth, the sensations only became better. Mei screamed in absolute happiness. Soon, her face began to melt away, as if it was deteriorating in the sheer amount of unmeasurable pleasure. Her face shifted into a hot pink color, her mouth and nose pushing forth almost like a muzzle. Her lips twisted into a vertical shape, while all other features like eyes, ears and hair faded into a sea of flesh. No longer did Mei have any need for things like a face, a body or even an identity. Because in the end, Mei was nothing more than Sombra's cock.

With her final realization achieved, Sombra's cock started to dump thick load after load of sperm right into Moira's pussy. Both Talon girls yowled in bliss, their bodies quivering together in united orgasm. Not only were they happy to exchange such intimate interactions, but the fact that they could so thoroughly eliminate a pesky Overwatch operative at the same time made it so much better. From now on, Talon would be dealing with the Overwatch girls in a much better way~

#### **PROMPT7: Wyvern Princess to Yandere**

Kiran has been spending so much time with Yandere Nyna, his body is imbued with a residue of Yandere energies. These energies transfer over to Minerva without warning, turning her into another Yandere who's more than happy to rape Kiran.

As Kiran walked through the craggy dirt of the Order of Heroes' craggy training grounds, the summoner let out a long-winded sigh of exhaustion. It had been a couple of weeks since princess' Nyna's entire personality had shifted into that from that sweet, soft-spoken princess into that of a clingy, creepy yandere, and ever since then Kiran had started getting constantly raped day after day. Every time the two would get any kind of alone time, Kiran would instantly be forced into the ground for Nyna to take his erect cock, leaving him quite tired and utterly dry.

The worst part however, was the fact that Kiran couldn't bring himself to do anything about it. Even after all that Nyna had done, Kiran still held the princess close to his heart. He did not wish for any sort of ill will upon her, instead just hoping that she would revert to her regular self sometime in the future. At least, that's what he wanted to believe, for a part of himself felt that perhaps... Perhaps the reason why he hadn't done anything about it was because he actually enjoyed being forcefully taken by a beautiful woman.

Kiran continued aimlessly meandering through the empty practice fields with these thoughts mulling on his mind, when all of a sudden the man accidentally collided with another person he had been too preoccupied to notice! The loud, metallic clang of armor rang out as Kiran recoiled back from his crash.

The one he'd run into was the proud princess of Macedon, Minerva. She barely even flinched, the tall muscular Amazon holding sturdy against Kiran's accidental assault.

With a thoroughly apologetic expression, Kiran quickly looked up to Minerva. "P-P-Princess Minerva!!!" The man stammered. "I-I-I'm so sorry for running into you! I-I wasn't paying attention and-"

"That is quite alright Summoner." Minerva responded in a stern, but respectful tone. "I was just practicing my swings and didn't notice you either. It was no more than an accident. You must be careful next time Summoner. This is an active training grounds. One wrong step and you could find yourself at the end of your job."

Minerva's words rang strongly in Kiran's ears, ever the firm and serious woman. Nonetheless, she lightened her demeanor and gave Kiran a slight smile. "Still, for you to not have heard my loud grunts and heavy axe swings must mean you have a lot weighing on your mind."

Slowly, the princess turned towards Kiran. "Go on summoner. Tell me what it is that is bothering you."

In an attempt to show some kind of supportive gesture, Minerva placed her hand upon Kiran's shoulders. The second she touched Kiran's body however, Minerva felt as if a strange spark lit throughout her body. The woman's spine tingled pleurably, strange new sensations building at the back of her mind. Kiran felt so... Surprisingly soft. Minerva couldn't quite explain it but... It made her want to keep holding onto him and never let go...

Kiran blushed at Minerva's kindness, his heart thumping from her touch. Minerva could be a bit stern, but she really did have a heart of gold. "That's ok Minerva. I appreciate your feelings, but I'm fine." Nonetheless, his problems with Nyna weren't something he could simply tell to anyone. "I'm just a bit under the weather, that's all."

"No, no, that won't do!" Minerva insisted. Without any sort of warning, Minerva forcefully pulled Kiran in for a huge, tightly wrapping his body between her stiff, muscular arms. Instantly, all those amazing feelings she'd felt before began multiplying. Minerva did her best to suppress a loud moan, though her body pulsed with the pleasurable warmth of Kiran's body. Having him snuggled all in her arms made him feel like he was hers... Like he should be hers, like he belonged to her~

"Just let it out Summoner!" Minerva continued to be uncharacteristically insistent, making sure to not let Kiran leave her grasp.

"O-Oh!" Kiran yelped as he felt himself getting put into Minerva's tight grasp. He was certainly not expecting such a close and personal action from Minerva, who usually carried herself with some professionalism. And though he didn't quite mind her forcefulness, he was still not interested in giving away anything. "E-Erm, w-well like I s-said!" E-Everything's fine Minerva! T-There's really nothing to worry about, I promise!"

It was this that finally seemed to tick something in Minerva's mind. With Kiran still firmly wrapped in her grasp, Minerva started to squeeze the smaller man with an increasingly tight hug. Kiran grunted in pain. His face was pushed face first against her metallic breastplate, her armor forcefully pushing against him. And yet, the more Minerva squeezed, the more her armor seemed to start disintegrating off her body. In no more than a few seconds, Minerva's entire breastplate disappeared, letting Kiran's face enter the

soft valley of Minerva's heaving cleavage. The long flowing threads of her outfit receded into a set of thin, almost see-through tights, allowing for easy access to her buff stomach and nether regions.

All of a sudden, it felt as if Minerva was in the nude and her stiff, muscled six pack was pressing against his stomach. Kiran could barely breathe being tightly squished between Minerva's tough figure and her ripped arms. There was no doubt in Kiran's mind that Minerva was stronger than Nyna. However, it seemed like she was growing even stronger still! With each passing second, Minerva's arms beefed up with stiff, defined muscles, her legs growing powerful and her six-pack turning even stiffer. It was almost as if her outfit and body were shifting to fit a different type of character...

"Oooohhhh Kiran~~~" Minerva cooed out in a strangely ominous and possessive voice. One that Kiran had grown used to hearing from Nyna. Most striking of all however, was how Minerva had finally called Kiran by his name for the first time since the two met. "You're not telling me the truth, are you~? That makes me a little bit angry~ Go ahead and tell your Minerva what's wrong before she gets even *angrier~*"

All that Kiran could muster was a troubled moan. The longer he delayed his answer, the tighter and firmer Minerva's grasp became. The princess wasn't holding back a single ounce of her strength. Kiran felt the air leave his lungs, his bones crackling under Minerva's stiff musculature. It was painful, and yet... Kiran couldn't help but thoroughly enjoy it. It almost reminded him of what had happened to Nyna those weeks ago. Such a horrible transformation, one that led Nyna to abuse and rape him. But if he hated it so much, then why was his cock becoming thoroughly erect at the thought of being used by Minerva as well...?

"Ehehehe~ I think I finally get what's bothering you Kiran~" Minerva gave a loud, perverted giggle, her eyes glimmering with a nefarious twinkle. A few moments ago, she had been the proud warrior princess of Macedon, an Amazon willing to fight for her country and her family. As she felt Kiran's erection however, Minerva couldn't care less about her stupid people and her stupid family. Her mind had become intoxicated with the thought of Kiran. All of her strength was meant to be used on him.

"You've been super horny and now you want me to take care of it, right!" Minerva yelped in delight, giving Kiran one final back breaking squeeze of desire. "Well don't worry! As your most important person and your loving wife, I'll make sure to make you feel extra good~"

Without even waiting for Kiran's response, Minerva quickly slammed the man firmly against the ground. She showed no sort of inhibition as she ripped open a huge hole in her tights, nor did she seem concerned at all when she tore out a similar huge hole on Kiran's pants. The moment she saw his erect penis bobbing up and down with desire, she knew that this is exactly what her Kiran wanted.

Like the alpha bitch that she was Minerva spread Kiran's legs wide open. The helpless summoner didn't even attempt to show any sort of resistance. Minerva's more dominant firm grasp molded his body to her desire, and he was more than happy to comply. With his legs lifted up towards this sky and his hands firmly planted against the ground, Minerva slammed her pussy down into his cock, taking the whole member in one gulp. Kiran let out a moan of pure deliriousness. Though he was the one supposedly penetrating, it was he who was getting bred.

Filled with strength and possessive desire, Minerva began to viciously slam her ass down on Kiran's throbbing cock. The princess' fat cheeks bounced up and down with her thrusts, each one of her

motions filled with rich temperament and incredible strength. It was not often that men were capable of being locked in a mating press, but Minerva truly made it work. Kiran squealed like a pig as she squeezed her tight pussy around his cock, making sure to thoroughly encase his member as she moved swayed her hips lustfully.

The reasoning she'd given initially was her desire to help Kiran, but in truth the only thing she cared about was satiating her own obsession. Seeing the man below her tremble and moan made Minerva's spine shiver with desire. The sensation of his cock filling her up and possibly even impregnating her was absolutely heavenly. It was odd. Minerva had never thought of Kiran in this way before, but now it was the only thing left in her mind. She would kill for Kiran if she had to, and she was definitely going to fuck him until he fully belonged to her in both body and mind.

It was a most unfortunate situation, a saddening repeat of what had occurred to Nyna just weeks before. But the most unfortunate thing of all was how avoidable it was. Thanks to Kiran's acceptance of Nyna and their constant sexual interactions, some of Nyna's yandere energies had seeped onto him. On Kiran it was totally useless, but when spread onto other heroes it created the horniest, clingiest, most obsessive yanderes known to man. If Kiran had said something before or showed some kind of resistance, perhaps he could have prevented this sooner. But now, the man found himself being reverse mating pressed by a big, buff, obsessive yandere girl.

Kiran could barely handle how terrible the series of events had been. And yet, he was the one who yelped happily as his cock began to unload thick blasts of cum right into Minerva's pussy. The two growled in unison, ecstasy and animalistic pleasure filling them both. Whether Kiran's yandere problems would be solved, and whether he even wanted for them to be solved at all, would be seen soon...

### **PROMPT8: Pegasus Sister to Yandere**

Now that he's getting attention from two obsessively overbearing Yanderes, Kiran is starting to reach his limit. The summoner is able to escape from their grasps for a while. But he's grown so rich with Yandere energies, he is able to easily transform other girls into unhealthy clingy fanatics. And his next victim happens to be the serious middle sister Catria...

Letting out a series of loud, pained whimpers and growls, an exhausted Kiran slowly dragged himself through the floor of the Order of Heroes' beautiful blooming courtyard. Rich dirt sullied his long white robe, short cuts of damp grass sinking onto his silky threads. It had been quite the rough couple of weeks now that both Minerva and Nyna had changed in their entireties. When Kiran wasn't getting viciously raped by Nyna, his cock was getting thoroughly dried by Minerva. The man couldn't even bear to stand at this point. But the soft breeze of the courtyard and the sweet smell of the blossoming flowers did at least soothe some of his ails.

With a big sigh, Kiran collapsed face up in the middle of the courtyard, hazily looking up towards the vast endless blue sky. It wasn't often that he was able to escape from both Nyna's and Minerva's grasp, so he had to enjoy every moment of free time that he could catch. Never in his life did Kiran expect that he could be worn down so much by a couple of obsessive women. There was no doubt in his mind that he was in a couple of totally toxic relationships. And yet, as he rested atop of the soft grass of the courtyard, the only thing Kiran could feel was blissful satisfaction, almost as if he was enjoying every single second of this.

"Summoner...? Is that you?"

Kiran's relaxation was put to an end when the stern, serious tone of a woman's voice rang into his ears. Looking down upon Kiran with a confused expression, Kiran could see the stern and reserved middle sister of the Whitewing Pegasus group, Catria. Unlike her sisters, Catria was not the most personable of girls. She was quite stern and serious, making for a good soldier but not someone who was easy to approach. But even someone as reserved as Catria couldn't help but call out when she saw Kiran laying down in the middle of the courtyard with a dopey expression.

"Are you..." Catria stopped for a second, unsure if she should even bother asking. "Are you okay...?" As a member of the Order of Heroes', it was her duty to check if her allies were feeling well. But she wasn't sure whether Kiran was in total bliss or in total pain.

"Haaaah~" Kiran gave a big, relaxed sigh. "I'm fine Catria~ Thanks for checking in~"

Whereas Nyna and Minerva had interacted a lot with Kiran previously, Catria and the summoner had never been particularly close. She'd always heard stories of how dutiful and hard-working Kiran was, so getting to see him in such a oddly pacified state was certainly funny. Catria held her tongue, but she really did think the summoner looked quite silly laying on the grass like some sort of bum. It kind of made her want to crawl up all over him and make sure he could never-

Catria shook her head wildly. W-What... What the hell had that thought been...? It had been very abrupt and easy to shake away but... It had also been quite strong. All of a sudden, Catria could feel a strange dread churning in her stomach. It was almost as if merely being in the presence of Kiran was shifting something deep in her subconscious level, that dopey smile of his messing up her brain. Catria's fight or flight response activated, but it was too late. For some reason, Catria couldn't bear to step away from Kiran...

"I've just been very busy as of late..." Kiran continued, his brain shutting off as he acted more in pure instinct. "For some reason I'm spending *a loot* of time with Nyna and Minerva these past few weeks~"

"WHAT?!?!" Catria yelled out in anger, almost as if she'd been legitimately insulted at the fact that Kiran had mentioned other women to her. She quickly caught herself and shifted her attitude back to normal, but that strange buzzing in her stomach was slowly churning into anger. "I-I mean- T-That's great! Princess Minerva and Princess Nyna are wonderful people. I-I'm g-glad you're spending time with them..." She said these last sentences in a strained manner, almost as if she was being sarcastic. Without even noticing it, Catria slowly walked closer to Kiran's head, giving him a clean upskirt view towards her unobstructed panties.



“Yeah, yeah... It’s tiresome, but also very fun~” Kiran teased in an almost gloating manner. His heart was thumping rapidly, his loins heating up. “Minerva and Nyna are very good companions. They’re both very beautiful~ Attentive~ Caring~”

Kiran kept on complimenting the women who had continuously raped him throughout the past few weeks. And the longer he went on, the angrier Catria became. Why were these bitches getting all of Kiran’s attention!?! Kiran deserved someone much prettier and loving than them!! He deserved someone that would train for him and him alone, who would dutifully do anything that he asked. Who would punish him for being a bad boy! Just thinking about such an unfair situation was making her blood boil!!!

Unable to take all of the heat any longer, Catria stepped above Kiran’s head and commandingly slammed her ass directly on top of his face. The girl let out a perverted moan as she felt Kiran’s head squeezing between her cheeks. Only to realize what a horrible thing she’d done.

“S-S-Summoner, I-I’m so sorry!!!” She gasped loudly, finally getting her thoughts straight. “I-I don’t know what came over me, I-”

Except just when it seemed that things were going back to normal, Catria’s gaze shifted down towards Kiran’s pants. The girl’s eyes widened when they stared upon a huge throbbing tent surging up from his pants. Kiran had gotten a huge erection from having Catria sit on his face. Bewilderment filled Catria for some seconds, leaving her frozen in place. Soon however, Catria’s expression of confusion was replaced with a very nefarious smirk. Unbeknownst to her, the last bits of her original personality were leaking out, replaced with a much more unhinged and depraved one.

“Oh Kiran, you *naughty, naughty* boy~” Catria spoke in a thick, sultry voice, pushing her ass further against Kiran’s ecstatic face. “Mentioning all these horrible whores in front of me just so that I could get angry with you and punish you~”

As she continued to smother Kiran’s face with her ass, each of Catria’s cheeks started to grow fatter and fatter. Her entire body became more voluptuous and perverted. Her skirt slowly shrank until it was a miniscule miniskirt that barely covered her crotch, her boots being replaced with thin stockings. Instead of a breastplate, a slim blue tube top covered Catria’s expanding chest, and in place of her serious demeanor a uninhibited devotion towards Kiran had formed. Black eyeliner, sharp black nails and dark highlights in her hair served to show how much of a truly corrupted and immoral woman she had become in no more than a fair couple of seconds.

“You are such a masochistic little slut~ But you’re *my* slut~” Catria’s sultry voice seeped like poison into Kiran’s mind. That wasn’t just a comment, that was an order she expected him to follow. “If you want me to suffocate you with my fat asscheeks, I’ll be more than happy to do that.”

Using an ass that was three times its original size, Catria swayed her lips left and right so that she could fill every inch of Kiran’s face with her enormous, supple backside. The thick stench of Catria’s body seeped into Kiran’s nostrils, imbuing every part of herself into him. Kiran could barely even breathe, forcing him to desperately consume Catria’s musk as his only source of sustenance.

Initially, Catria had expected for Kiran to show some sort of resistance, but the summoner seemed to be more than eager to start slurping on her fat, twitching rim. His cock throbbed happily from his pants the

more he slurped up Catria's backsides, his hands lovingly digging into the soft, jiggly texture of Catria's butt. If there was any part of Kiran that wasn't enjoying this, he didn't show it. The man didn't even seem to question it anymore. All the women he came across these days seemed to turn into Yanderes, and he was going to embrace them whole heartedly.

Catria's moans began to rang out as Kiran pleased more and more of her butt. Satisfied with the little masochist's performance, Catria decided to reward him by releasing his erect penis from his pants and pleasuring it with both of her feet. Taking her boots off and letting her steamy feet wrap around his hot shaft, the girl masturbated Kiran's cock with each one of his slurps. She coiled her fingers around his pulsating shaft, gently pulling it up and down with the soft yet careful expertise of someone who seemed to have done this before.

The way Kiran so earnestly pleased Catria's asshole awakened a hidden memory still lingering within her mind. She could recall how she had also crushed on a cute boy in the past, wishing nothing more to be taken by him. The cute face of prince Marth popped in her face, but instead of eliciting warm feelings as they had before, they only generated disgust. Catria could not even imagine being interested in someone other than Kiran. Kiran was the only man that mattered to her, he was the only man that had ever mattered to her. Kiran belonged to Catria and she was going to shower him in the abuse he deserved.

Soon enough, Kiran was eagerly screaming into Catria's ass while his cock erupted all over her feet. Catria smiled as she felt the man give every last ounce of his pleasure to her, the sparkle of a dutiful and respectful soldier gone in favor of that of a corrupted and obsessive lady. Kiran had invertedly converted yet another soft, and kind girl into a horribly obsessive and horny Yandere. How many more poor ladies would suffer from such a fate would remain to be seen.