

If there was one thing Lucina was absolutely sure of, it had to be that she truly enjoyed the past much more than in the future. Human civilization wasn't on the very brink of collapse, for one. No longer was she forced to live every day like an animal, desperately scrapping together whatever food she could while fighting endless waves of undead monsters. But those were the big, obvious factors. Lucina also enjoyed the smaller things in life. Having a warm, comfortable bed to sleep in, visiting bustling towns and getting to experience human life as it was intended... These were all things Lucina desperately longed ever since she had been a child. But perhaps the most relevant aspect of them all had to be the fact that Lucina could now spend time with her beloved father.

Sitting atop one of the stools of the strategy tent, Lucina patiently waited for her father Chrom to finish his business. Back in her world, Lucina hadn't even gotten to her teens when her father was brutally murdered by Grima, so she was more than eager to make up for lost time. The two of them trained together, ate together and basically breathed together. Lucina even tried bathe alongside her father, only to be stopped by her Chrom's embarrassment as well as the inconvenience of them being different genders. The Ylissean princess was like a little chick who had completely imprinted onto Chrom. She didn't want to leave his side for a single second! That being said, there was one little thing that *did* bother her...

"Mmmffff~ Yeah~ Mwahh~ Mmmm~~"

The sound of thick, lascivious kisses rang out from the opposite end of the room. They were noises of passion, each sloppy smooch echoing through the walls of the tent completely unimpeded and without inhibition. Cheeks growing lightly blushed, Lucina couldn't help but look away from the scene. Despite being there in Lucina's presence for her to witness it all, it seemed nothing could stop her father Chrom and her mother Robin from fully expressing their attraction towards each other in the most open and raunchy manner.

While Chrom sat comfortably against the seat rest of his chair, his wife Robin layered on a litany of kisses everywhere she could get her mouth on. Her fingers wrapped around his muscular body, supple bottom squashing down on Chrom's lap. Though Robin was the one putting in the most effort, leaving a trail of saliva everywhere she went, Chrom was more than happy to reciprocate by answering as many of Robin's kisses as he could catch.

"Darling, what are you thinking?!" Chrom gasped in feign disapproval. As convincing as he tried to make it sound that this was all Robin's doing, Lucina could see his firm hands obviously gripping onto Robin's ample ass. "We can't do this in front of Lucina~" He continued his charade in between kisses and giggles.

Robin turned back to face Lucina, trying to gauge her daughter's reaction. It only lasted little more than a couple of seconds though, for the woman promptly returned her attention to Chrom so she could fill him up with even more affection. "Oohh, I'm sure that obedient daughter of yours won't mind if I keep you back for a bit longer~" Her needy voice cooed as her lips lovingly pushed against Chrom's cheeks.

All poor Lucina could do in this situation was force a fake smile while trying to avert her gaze from the loving couple, a surprisingly difficult task considering how loud and distracting they were. It wasn't that Lucina hated seeing her parents act all lovey-dovey with each other. She had come from a post-apocalyptic future, where such expressions of love were uncommon if not downright non-existent. So getting to see this relaxed, loving side of her parents was quite a relief.

Rather, what really bothered Lucina was how often and blatant they were. It seemed every single time the pair met, they'd helplessly devolve into yet another session of sickeningly sweet exchange of affection. Lucina had already lost count of how many times she'd been happily spending time with her father, only for him to be taken away by her mother for hours on end. It was almost enough to make her... Jealous...?

Lucina shook her head wildly, shuddering in disbelief at the evil thoughts that had crossed her mind. How could she be jealous of her mother?! She loved both her father and her mother very much. Merely being a part of their lives once again was a blessing. Lucina knew she wasn't the type of person to harbor these sorts of feelings, she was much better than that. Instead of jealousy, the correct course of action was to give them both her undying support, regardless of how irksome she found their frequent escapades to be!

"Eheheh~ Alright, alright! That's enough!" Finally, after what seemed like ages of endless and continuous flirting, Chrom managed to gather a little bit of self-restraint and pushed his beautiful wife off his lap. "We'll continue this later tonight."

"Daww, okay sweetie..." Robin cooed, obviously disappointed. Nevertheless, it was blatantly clear there was not an ounce of contempt in her mind. Even if the two couldn't finish things off, they were so in tune they could pick things right off at any moment.

With a smile on her face and spring in her step, Robin ecstatically skipped out of the tent towards some other business. Before she left however, the responsible mother made sure to give Lucina a big, hearty hug as well as a motherly kiss on the cheek.

"Sorry about that Luci!" Robin giggled cutely. "I just love your father so much, sometimes it's hard for me to hold back. You understand, right?"

As a little sigh escaped her lips, Lucina's fake smile slowly shifted into a genuine one. She couldn't really stay mad at her mother for this. Both of her parents had been so nice and accommodating, accepting some of their quirks was the least she could do. Reciprocating her mother's affection with a quick peck on the cheek, Lucina bid her mother farewell as she left. Despite not wanting to own up to any of her antagonistic feelings, she had to admit that seeing Robin go off on her own did fill her with a bit of relief. However, if there was anything that *really* made her happy, it had to be...

"Okay Lucina..."

Turning back towards the inside of the tent, Lucina's smile couldn't help but grow as wide as possible while her face exploded with excitement. Standing directly before her, Lucina could see her father Chrom smiling down upon her with a comforting expression. Finally, her time was here! Her private father-daughter bonding time had arrived!

"I apologize for showing that side of myself again..." The man spoke with a slight blush, awkwardly scratching the back of his head. "I know kids usually don't like seeing their parents being intimate like that. But I just love your mother so much, it's a little bit hard to control myself haha!"

Like a lightning bolt piercing the sky, Lucina bounced up from the chair with a flash.

“That’s completely okay father!” Lucina asserted firmly, her expression fierce and full of determination. “I’m very happy that you and mother care for each other so much! In fact, just being near you two is a blessing s-so! You don’t have to worry about me!”

“Heh...” Chrom gave a soft chuckle. It was always nice to see his daughter get passionate like this. Lifting his hand towards the top of her head, the man patted her head warmly. “You’re a good kid Lucina...”

Instantly, Lucina’s cheeks lit up with a bright flush. Feeling her father’s tender hand and loving caresses made her heart flutter with warmth that she could scarcely contain. Lucina could feel herself being transported back to her childhood, a simpler and gentler time where all she had to worry about was her father’s affection. In such a moment, even a hardened adult like herself couldn’t help but be regressed into her infancy. It made all of the bothersome waiting she’d done until now completely worth it.

“So, what did we want to do today? Horse riding?” Grabbing his mighty Falchion, Chrom commandingly stepped out of the tent like the dazzling leader that he was. “Come Lucina! I’ll teach you how to ride a horse into battle just like Frederik taught me!”

In an instant, Lucina snapped back into attention and saluted her father proudly, though the feelings of satisfaction continued to bubble in her stomach with excitement. “Yes father! Let’s do it!” She proudly exclaimed, before the two dashed towards the stable, ever eager to get some more training done.

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The sound of galloping horses echoed through the training field, embroiling the area around them in a rustic, homely mood. Wind coursed around her as she sped along the track, her hair trailing behind her like a beautiful whirlwind of azure threads. Sitting atop of her mighty stallion, Lucina rode her horse with a bright earnest smile on her face. She gripped the reigns in one hand while holding her beloved Falchion in the other, striking at the immobile dummies scattered around every time she passed them by. Her weapon handling was magnificent, her riding skills looking pristine and effortless. Lucina looked to be a natural cavalier. Lucina’s combat abilities mattered little to her at the moment however. No, what she really cared about was how she was having so much fun!

Striding alongside her was Lucina’s dear father, Chrom. The way they both moved around the dummies with a high amount of coordination and efficacy was honestly plain impressive. The duo struck their targets in perfect unison. If one of them made a mistake, the other could pick up the slack. While Lucina’s thrusts were fast and dazzling, Chrom’s finishers were powerful and effectively. Though their styles were different, they complimented each other’s battle tactics perfectly. It was enough to make Lucina extremely happy at how much the two of them were like peas in a pod.

As the radiant orange sun slowly dipped below the horizon, all that Lucina wanted to do was bask in this moment and enjoy every little second of it. That amazing feeling of adrenaline as she rode her horse into combat. The comfy warmth that bubbled within her heart from receiving the love and support of her father. Even the simple joy of being around the person that meant so much to her. These were all feelings that Lucina wanted to engrave into her mind. It made her wish this moment would never end...

“Oh man! Look at the time!”

Unfortunately, no good things lasted forever. Upon hearing those dreadful words come from her father's mouth, Lucina sharply turned towards Chrom with despair. All of the bliss and happiness had been drained from her face, replaced with genuine desperation. They were having such a good time together! Did it really have to come to an end?!?

"I was having so much fun, I didn't realize how long we'd been at it." Chrom chuckled, wiping a bead of sweat off his forehead. The man promptly sheathed his sword, taking control of his horse and slowly leading him back to the stables, a clear sign he had no intention to continue training with Lucina. "I'd love to keep going, but I promised I'd meet Robin before dinner. Let's pick things back up early tomorrow though, alright Lucina?"

The instant her mother came into the conversation, Lucina could feel her blood start to boil within her veins. Why... Why was it that whenever she was having a good time with her father, her mother was always getting in the way!?! It happened today, when she interrupted their get together after the tactics meetings. But it was basically an everyday occurrence! Whether they were training, eating or even just trying to talk, Lucina's mother would always get in between them and take all of Chrom's attention away! It wasn't fair! Robin got to sleep with Chrom, the two of them could spend their most intimate moments together whenever they wanted. Why was it that Lucina, someone who had lost Chrom and only regained him recently, could get so few moments to spend with her father?!?

No... Lucina wasn't going to stand by it. Her intention had never been to cause trouble. Even now, Lucina held a good amount of affection for her mother. But at the end of the day, Lucina felt as if she wasn't being treated fairly. She had a right to her father as much Robin did, and she was tired of giving that up!

Armed with newfound boldness and courage, Lucina quickly rushed towards her father. The two had barely made it to the weapon racks, where much of the army's equipment was scattered about and piled in boxes when Lucina lunged towards her father and pulled on his clothes possessively.

"F-Father wait!!" Lucina begged at Chrom in a much more childish and needy manner than she'd ever done before. "Must we really part ways now? We were just getting into the right rhythm! I'm sure mother won't mind if you're a little bit late, so why don't we train some more?"

Chrom's eyes shot wide in surprise. He'd never expected the calm and mostly agreeable Lucina to come out with an outburst like this. It was certainly flattering to see her genuine feelings in display. But unfortunately, his answer remained the same.

"I'm sorry Lucina..." The man apologized with a tender smile. "You know I love spending time with you, but I also enjoy spending time with your mother. I already did some horse-riding training, so now it's Robin's turn for us to have some special father-mother time."

This response did little to quell Lucina's nerves. In fact, it only made her even more frustrated. Especially the mention of 'father-mother time'... Was having sex and being flirty that important to him?! That he felt obligated to skimp on spending time with his daughter! It was preposterous!! So if Lucina took care of his sexual needs, would he pay more attention to her then?!? It was a messed up thought, something Lucina would have never thought about normally. But in that moment in time, Lucina felt so frustrated it kind of made her wish she was Chrom's wife instead of Robin.

“No father, I cannot accept it!” This time, Lucina pulled on Chrom’s outfit with increased force. Enough so that Chrom felt himself loosing balance, forcing him to pull his mount back towards Lucina in order for him to not straight up fall off. “It’s honestly very frustrating and unfair how much more attention you give to mother instead of me! I want to spend time with you as well!”

Seeing how adamant and stubborn Lucina acted was honestly quite shocking to Chrom. Lucina had always been the most obedient and understanding of girls. She’d never argued or gone against Chrom. Is this what they called the rebellious phase...? Regardless, as much as Chrom loved pampering his daughter, he wasn’t one to shy away from discipline when necessary.

“Enough Lucina!” Chrom spoke firmly, his voice much more commanding and dominant than before. Pulling his horse forward, now it was his time to make Lucina lose her balance as her hands continued grip his horse. Thankfully, the girl was able to catch herself just in time, but it seemed the reaction had worsened her mood quite a bit. “I already told you I’m done spending time with you today. So let me go right this instant or you’re going to get in big trouble young lady.”

The threat of trouble sent shivers into the deepest recesses of Lucina’s bones. She had always been a good girl! She’d never gotten in trouble before!! B-But- But-!!! She couldn’t do it! She couldn’t let go of her father! She wanted to be him too much, her body had a physiological need to spend time with him. Even if it meant him getting angry, even if she knew there would be severe consequences for her actions, there was nothing Lucina could do but hang on.

“Noooouuuu I just wanna be with you fatheeeeer!!!!” Lucina cried like a child throwing a tantrum.

Once again, Lucina pulled on Chrom’s clothes using the utmost of her strength. But this time, Lucina had used up too much power. Not only did she end up making Chrom and his mount lose their balance as the weight of their bodies was tossed around without their consent, but Lucina had thrown her own balance off handle as she pulled towards one side with too much force. Instantly, the pair of horses began to tumble towards the side Lucina had pulled. Lucina and Chrom yelped instinctively. Their horses whinnied with fear, tipping leftwards uncontrollably. It seemed the four of them were about to slam onto the floor, only them to crash into a pair of storage boxes that prevented their fall.

Like a set of dominoes set off after a chain reaction, the stack of boxes Lucina and her father smashed into began to tumble and shake. The very base box was shaken to its core, causing every subsequent box to tremble further and further until the top box gave way and rocked down into the floor, spilling all of its contents in the process. Thankfully, it seemed the box didn’t contain any weapons, so neither Chrom, Lucina nor their horses were in any particular danger as the objects rained down on them. What it did contain however, was a good number of fragile magical Second Seal devices, which scattered all around the spooked horses’ feet.

With the great number of Second Seals that had become littered everywhere like mines in a battlefield, as well as the frantic manner in which the surprised horses stomped about thanks to their riders’ sudden movements, it was only a matter of time before an accident occurred. Lucina tried her best to reign her mount in and take over control over the panicking stallion. Sadly, it was little too late. As the horse rose its girthy front hoof over one of the many Second Seals, he smashed the limb down upon the magical device imperatively, smashing it into pieces. The sound of shattering steel alerted Lucina that something bad had just happened. But things were about to get much worse.

The Second Seals themselves are curious devices. Their elaborate metal casings don't actually have any power, it's the brilliant blue gem contained inside which gives them all of their magical abilities. Instead, the hardened metal surroundings are used to contain much of the gem's power and redirect it towards the user in a controlled and measured manner. That is why whenever the casing of a Second Seal is fractured or broken in any way, like Lucina's horse had just done, it can only mean bad news.

Immediately, an enormous wave of energy blasted out of the Second Seal underneath Lucina's horse, showering the quarter of Lucina, Chrom and their mounts in dangerous amounts of transformative magic. Lucina could feel all of this energy pulsating around her, sinking into her body and propagating through her veins. It caused her heart rate to quicken, her body heat rising while her thoughts grew muddier. Within the center of all the chaos, the Seal's shiny blue crystal continued to shimmer brightly, discharging endless amounts of ethereal power in a glow that was as beautiful as it was dangerous, like the core of the sun surrounded by an endless inferno of flames.

This magical firework display was more than just for show too. As soon as the Second Seal core had identified its targets, it began focusing its transformative efforts in order to change them from head to toe. Every last scrap of clothing and armor started melting away from Lucina's body, as if it was a grain of sand being blown away in the wind. Even the horse's armor and its saddle disintegrated into nothingness, leaving both Lucina and her mount completely in the nude. It seemed Seals did not like interacting with non-living material, causing it to simply get rid of it. Had Lucina's Falchion not been a powerful legendary weapon made of a Goddess' tooth, surely it would have been erased as well.

A lack of clothes would quickly prove to be the least of Lucina's concerns however. Much more worrying was the sudden set of sensations that were spreading throughout the whole lower half of her body. The specific sensation itself was not foreign. Somehow, Lucina felt like her legs, from her toes up to her waist, had become incredibly numb, almost as if they'd fallen asleep. Any attempt to move her limbs proved totally fruitless, and the tepid, stinging sensation of her ghostly limbs was weighing heavily in her mind. In most cases, such a bothersome feeling was little more than a fleeting sensation one just had to wait and let them pass. But this time, the sensations only seemed to grow stronger and stronger.

Poor Lucina couldn't help but give out a pained yelp as she felt the nerves of her entire lower body palpitate desperately. Each one of these pressure points followed a determined path. The muscle would pulsate with increasing discomfort, until it finally reached its apex of pain and disappear entirely. It almost felt like Lucina was slowly sinking into a pit of quicksand, with her legs growing number the further they got in before melting into the ether. In fact, this melting sensation was so powerful and vivid in Lucina's mind, the girl quickly realized it was more than just a feeling.

Looking down upon her mount, Lucina could see her lower body was *literally* sinking into her horse's body. Her bare pussy was striding against the horse's furry back, with half of her ass already being consumed. Lucina no longer had any thighs, having completely combined with her mount's body. And the little bit of feet and lower leg that were left were quickly being assimilated in tandem. It was honestly quite amazing, Lucina couldn't tell where she ended and the horse began. The transition of animal hide melding into human skin was utterly flawless. The only part of her original body she could still feel were the dazzlingly numbing sensations of what hadn't merged with her horse, but even those were quickly being slurped up without any recourse.

As incredible of a transformation as it might have been, Lucina was still feeling freaked out over the whole ordeal. In a desperate attempt to break herself free from her horse, the woman placed her hands on her mount's back and began to pull. She pulled as hard as she could manage, summoning the strength of several generations of Ylissean royals. Of course, the effort was completely meaningless. Lucina no longer had a 'lower body', there was nothing for her to pull out. Her innards had thoroughly combined with that of her horse's, leaving the two completely inseparable from this point on.

Once the entirety of Lucina's lower body had been consumed, things seemed to relax somewhat. No longer could Lucina feel her body being tugged inside of the horse's, all of the numbness that had been affecting her before finally started clearing up. Lucina let out a little sigh. Though it was still far from the ideal situation, Lucina was at least thankful that matters had not devolved much further. That enough gave her a little peace of mind. It was a feeling that wasn't shared by Lucina's mount, the poor horse who continued panicking through their strange transformation.

While Lucina's rational and logical human brain could understand and process complex situations, the vast array of over stimulation swirling around her horse was more than enough to thoroughly overwhelm its mind. Lucina felt awfully bad for the creature. It had no idea what it had done, no concept of the sort of effects it would have on its form. All it could do was panic, whine and stress until all of the bright lights, loud sounds and powerful sensations were over. No... It really didn't deserve this.

Filled with a sense of compassion, Lucina gently patted her horse's neck, hoping it would at least give some emotional relief. As soon as her hand reached her the horse's nape however, a bolt of electricity snapped Lucina's body stiff. It felt like... It felt like somehow her mind had connected with that of her horse. The proud stallion had sensed her compassion, he earnestly accepted her help. What had once been a frenzied and panicked horse suddenly grew eerily still and calm. Neither of them truly understood the implications of it all, but somehow they knew they had to become one.

Reclining his neck backwards, Lucina's horse rose his head backwards as far as he could take it. Lucina too scooted towards her horse's head, lovingly wrapping her arms around his neck like she was hugging her favorite stuffed animal. It felt warm. Not just like beaming warmth of a loved one or the comfy warmth of arriving home, but a fulfilling heat that made Lucina like she was finally being made whole.

Just like Lucina's legs before, it was now the horse's time to be absorbed. Like a pebble effortlessly sinking into a calm lake, the horse's neck slowly pushed inside of Lucina's torso. Her body shifted and morphed as if it was made of clay, her skin wrapping around its complex form in its entirety. More than sensations of pleasure, the main thing Lucina felt as the horse head sunk inside her was a feeling of fulfillment. Her mount too, demonstrated no signs of stress or resistance, calmly letting itself be consumed whole. It was almost like this was how things were meant to be. Rather than be some kind of random, chaotic and unpredictable transformation, this was the logical conclusion to their journey.

Before long, all of the horse's neck had been absorbed by Lucina's body in its entirety, its head soon to follow suit. And the more of the horse sunk into her, the more Lucina's torso shifted and transformed further. Her ears sprouted upwards until they turned into two cute, blue horse ears. Lucina's arms grew thick and beefy, her muscles hardening as a chiseled six pack cemented itself on her stomach. A healthy bush of hair grew from both of her pits, while more masculine growths sprouted on her stomach and a little on her breasts. It's not like she was straight up turning into a male. Lucina's feminine face remained as dazzling as ever, and her petite breasts remained relatively unchanged. Instead, it seemed like all of

her mount's studly energies were pouring into her human form, turning her from a regular girl to a built, tomboyish sex machine.

These changes weren't centered solely on Lucina's torso either. Like a huge tidal wave washing up over the shore, the jet black fur on the stallion's body was slowly replaced with Lucina's signature blue hue. And the further it spread, the more Lucina could feel control over this equine body. All of a sudden, the girl could move the horse's long legs as if they were her own. She could feel the animal's insides palpitating to the beat of her heart, their inner workings inseparably linked. From the bottom of the hooves to the tip of its tail, in a matter of seconds the entirety of the stallion's body took a shiny aquamarine color, making it look like it had always been part of Lucina's form.

Having gained control over this new equine body, Lucina found herself inheriting the skills and ability to handle it. Her mind absorbed the remains of her horse's personality, its thoughts and memories merging with hers. Since its intellect and self-awareness was that of an average animal, it did not have a great effect over Lucina's psyche. Still, the girl felt much more dominant and confident than before, standing firmly like the proud stallion she had become.

It was only once Lucina's transformation had reached its conclusion that the Second Seal's sparkling gem gave its final glow. The blue pearl simmered down until it was left totally inert, the copious amounts of energy and wind blasting forth from its core seizing in their entirety. An ominous silence ensued. Lucina could scarcely believe what had just happened, even though she could see its effects first hand. Looking down upon her new form for the first time, the girl stared at herself with a sense of amazement. Her body was muscled, feminine and undeniably human. Further below however, was the perfect recreation of a horse's body.

Lucina placed a hand on her equine body, feeling the way it breathed and pulsed with life. Not only could she clearly feel her warm fuzzy fur between her digits, she could even feel the way her hands pushed into her soft mass. It was honestly an incredible sight to behold. Somehow, Lucina had managed to transform into this mythical centaur creature! Lucina's new form utterly overflowed with virility and strength. Strangely enough, whether it was because her mind had merged with that of her mount, or because she simply enjoyed the sensation of this centaur body, Lucina somehow didn't seem to mind her new body that much.

"Ugh... What in the Gods just happened..."

What Lucina *did* care about was about what kind of effects the blast of energy might have incurred on her father. Immediately, all of the dread that Lucina hadn't felt before came rushing in at the thought of her precious father turning into some terrible abomination. Sharply turning her body towards Chrom's voice, Lucina desperately shifted all of her worries and attention towards her father... Only to see that he had gone through the same exact transition as Lucina herself...

Thoroughly struggling to regain his composure, a decidedly centaur version of Chrom now graced Lucina's field of vision. His lower body was large and thick, exactly like that of a horse. In a similar fashion to Lucina, its fur had shifted to a blue tone. But since Chrom's mount had previously possessed snow white fur, it seemed Chrom's fur was a much lighter blue than Lucina's imperative navy blue. Chrom's torso too seemed a little bit different. His muscles were less refined, his arms much daintier and slenderer. It almost seemed like his pecs had puffed up into breasts too...? Rather than his



masculine demeanor, Chrom had this shy and gentler aura around him, sort of like a nurturing mother.

“Ughhh... My head is dizzy and my body feels weird, but...” Chrom groaned, his mind slowly adjusting to his new situation. “I think Marie and I merged. W-We turned into some sort of centaur thing...”

The regret and shame that Lucina felt was immediate. This whole thing had been her fault. It would be one thing if she had been the only one affected but... The fact that she had managed to get her father caught up in her disaster was downright unforgivable. Feeling completely overcome with guilt, Lucina rushed towards Chrom and grasped both of his hands, her face oozing with utter desperation.

“F-Father I’m sorry!! I’m so sorry!!!” Lucina pleaded, her expression one of complete defeat. Tears swelled up in her eyes, her hands shaking up and down as if they’d lost any semblance of control. “I-I-I just wanted to spend a bit more time with you!! I never intended for any of this to happen. A-And now I’m merged with Buck too!!”

The gesture had been well intentioned, a simple handshake to denote how much Lucina regretted her actions. Unfortunately, what seemed like no more than a simple, innocuous touch would quickly prove to be much more dangerous... As soon as Lucina felt her father’s warm hands, a flash of heat shot through her system. Breathing grew unsteady and heavy, her body instantly shifting to this overwhelming, hyperactive state. All of a sudden, a strange smell entered into Lucina’s nostrils. It was sickeningly sweet, a powerful aroma that tugged away at the most feral parts of Lucina’s brain. Sniffing loudly and shuddering profusely, Lucina’s eyes grew glazed as her mind struggled to retain conscious control. Why did it feel like she was going to go berserk any moment?!?

Looking down upon her father, Lucina could tell he was going through the same thing. Chrom’s cheeks were colored a bright red, his expression muddled and confused. Though it was clear he had no intention of welcoming this unknown, foreign sensations, the man found it hard to pry himself away from Lucina. It was pretty adorable honestly. Since Lucina’s stallion was bigger than Chrom’s horse, Lucina had somehow ended up towering over Chrom by a couple of feet. From her height advantage, the previously gallant and firm Chrom looked like the cutest and daintiest little flower she’d ever seen. Lucina unwittingly snorted like a horse. God, what she wouldn’t give to just get on top of him and show him who was boss. The longer she stared at Chrom, the hotter and fiercer these feelings became. It was then that the girl finally realized what was happening. The reason they’d been assaulted with such powerful and uncontrollable feelings was simple. They were both in heat.

A thick blast of ecstasy exploded inside of Lucina’s brain the instant such a thought popped into her head. It made the most sense honestly. Not only were they in the thick of horse breeding season, but Buck and Marie had been mating with each other. Even though Lucina and Chrom were the ones in control of their equine bodies now, it seemed even they could not completely overcome their new natural desires. Especially considering how they weren’t just experiencing animalistic lust, they were experiencing this overbearing heat with sexual organs neither of them had ever possessed before.

The fact that Lucina had merged with a *stallion* and not just any regular horse only really sunk in at this moment. Trying (and failing) to suppress a moan, Lucina shivered as the heat between her hind horse legs reached its apex. The girl could feel a titanic organ hardening and growing underneath her. Its girthy shaft slowly slithered forth from her plump sheath, surging into an impressive 16-inch monster. From

the way Lucina's mighty cock throbbed fully erect with firm, aroused intention, it was clear that Buck was as much of a breeder as he was a war horse. With a wide, flat cockhead, thick pulsating veins all along its length, and a pair of massive horse testicles the size of melons, Lucina looked ready to breed.

Chrom's body did not have a much different reaction, though his physiology was the exact opposite. Getting a whiff of Lucina's powerful studly musk, the prince's fat horse vagina instantly began to overflow with copious amounts of vaginal juices. His tail swished left and right in a desperate attempt to calm the unbearable heat of his twitching hole, but it was utterly pointless. Even though all their changes, Chrom's body recognized that Lucina was its stud. His gaping horse cunt instantly surrendered to her superior masculine power, and it would not be satisfied until it had been thoroughly bred.

Standing there face to face with each other, Chrom's and Lucina's gazes locked in a never ending expression of desire. They could smell every little bit of each other's pheromones. Their hearts were beating as one, loins burning with the same exact need. So strong were their physiological needs that the duo actually considered mating as a viable option. It would have been so easy for them to give into their desires, to throw any semblance of shame away and start copulating in order to get rid of that infernal heat.

But in the end, gathering every scrap of willpower that they could, Chrom and Lucina managed to beat off their senseless desires and not devolve into mindless animals. As heavy as their animalistic desires were, in the end neither Lucina nor Chrom had any desires to sully their bond as father and daughter. Taking a deep breath, Lucina let go of Chrom's hands and stepped backwards. She smiled awkwardly at her father, averting her eyes from his figure since she knew how much harder it would be to resist him if she kept looking at his beautiful face.

"O-O-Oh w-wow... A-Ahem!" Lucina cleared her throat, still reeling from the thick amounts of lust pulsating within her. "S-Since our horses were m-mates- I-It looks like w-we're in heat too..."

Chrom's cheeks were as hot as the sun. The man wobbled away from Lucina, trying his best to retain his fatherly composure. "Y-Yeah... F-For now let's just k-keep away from each other and clear our heads..."

Unlike Chrom, who was struggling to even remain upright, Lucina seemed like she could hardly stay in one place. Body shaking left and right, the girl looked towards her father with a face of embarrassment. "Oh father I-I'm so sorry!!!" She cried, though the tremendous horse cock beneath her throbbed with anticipation. "I-If it wasn't for my childish selfishness, then we wouldn't have-"

"T-That's alright Lucina..." Chrom stopped the girl before she could continue. Even now in this weakened state, he didn't want his precious daughter to feel bad. "I would never blame you for anything, so please don't worry. This was all just an unfortunate accident. I'm sure if we get your mother, she'll find a way to get us back to normal in no time."

"H-Huh...?" As soon as she heard mention of her mother, a fierce sensation of rage began to fill Lucina. The poor girl always felt annoyed whenever her mother would interrupt her precious private time with her father, but this time things felt different. It was almost as if her male hormones were combining with her jealousy to create a truly destructive feeling. "What was that...?" She asked in an ominous voice.

Completely oblivious to Lucina's change in demeanor, Chrom continued. "O-Oh I just said that- We should look for your mother- Hnggg~" He let out a little moan, as if his aroused body couldn't help but lust for Robin even at a moment like this. "S-She's a very smart and beautiful lady. I-If anyone knows how to get us back to normal, it's gotta be her."

"I can't believe this..." Lucina muttered quietly, her face darkening ominously. Without even realizing it, the centaur-girl began to step closer and closer to her father. Her throbbing horse erection began to shudder with fiery power of rage. The anger within her continued to bubble and rise unimpeded, growing to fierce and unstable she couldn't help but let it all out with a powerful yelp.

"I can't believe this!!!" Lucina's shout roared through the training grounds. Her voice was so fierce and dominating, it caused Chrom's legs to shudder in place, a shiver of submissive desire running down his body. The man couldn't bear to turn himself around and face her, but he could feel her marching towards him with an imperative attitude.

"We've been turned into these monstrous centaurs, and all you can think about is mother?!?!" Lucina snorted loudly, like she was some disgruntled beast. Standing directly behind her father, she could get a thick whiff of the man's potent mare pheromones. His sweet, honey glaze scent permeated in her nostrils, making ever more aggressive and aroused. "It's always mother this and mother that with you!!!" The girl continued, her fierce, angered words causing Chrom's pussy to quiver with increasing arousal. "Well, I'm sick and tired of it!"

"You are MY father!! Your attention belongs to ME!!!" With a sudden burst of energy, Lucina quickly climbed on top of her father's horse back. Her heavy equine body weighed down on Chrom's horse torso, her front legs wrapping around him in a tight embrace while her hind legs scooped closer and closer to his nether regions. Lucina's cock was beating with such intense desire, Chrom could feel her warmth permeating against his needy folds.

"L-L-L-Luci-!?! W-W-W-What a-a-are you d-doing?!?!" Feeling his daughter's tremendous, imperative weight bearing down on him, Chrom couldn't help but utterly shiver with submissive excitement. His pussy had entered overload mode, producing unending amounts of lubrication in abject anticipation over its penetration. With little more than a touch and some tough words, his body had completely surrendered to Lucina, leaving him unable to inch even the slightest inkling away from Lucina. The only thing he could attempt to escape this situation was summoning whatever tiny sliver of mental resistance he could still muster. "P-P-Please stop!!!"

Lucina however, had no intention of stopping. The girl's rational mind had seized functioning long ago, and her feral, equine self had completely taken over. "I didn't want it to come to this but..." Thrusting her hind legs forth, the girl pushed the tip of her horse cock against Chrom's oozing horse pussy. "If you're still failing to understand, I guess I'll just have to teach you by force~"

Like a cannonball tearing right through the wall of a fortified castle, Lucina's cock smashed into Chrom's cunt in one, single, powerful shot. Chrom's widened, thoroughly lubricated horse pussy made the insertion quite effortless, allowing Lucina to sheathe her entire shaft inside of her father without much problem. Nevertheless, Lucina's fat horse cock was just as big. Her bulbous cockhead pushed against the entrance of Chrom's womb, girthy shaft stretching out every part of Chrom's insides to make it a deliciously tight fit. With their organs so intimately connected, the duo of centaurs let out a pair of

unified moans. Fulfilling those natural instincts that had been bothering since they transformed felt amazing, but their pleasures were only now beginning.

Still under the control of her own desires, Lucina wasted no time with foreplay and simply began to slam her dick right into Chrom's pussy over and over again. The girl's powerful equine muscles propelled each one of her thrusts, her hefty horse body increasing the potency and inertia of her motions. Every time Lucina's cock plunged into the depths of Chrom's cunt, it felt like his legs were going to cave from the sheer amount of force and pleasure. There was no tenderness or restraints in her movements. It was almost like Lucina had turned into some sort of wild, uncontrollably animal. Reason no longer meant anything, just taking the helms of control. All that mattered to the centaur horse girl at this moment was the total and complete domination of Chrom's pussy.

Not helping things was the fact that the duo's organs were so incredibly sexually compatible. Since Buck and Marie had been mating before, their bodies had already grown very used to these sensations. Buck's cock craved the familiar squeeze and tightness of Chrom's horse pussy. Marie's cunt was desperately addicted to the powerful, overwhelming sensation of Buck's wild motions. Rather than instinct, Lucina's and Chrom's bodies were acting entirely on habit. They understood how much they craved each other, they perfectly knew how good it all felt. To their horse bodies, having such brutal and passionate sex was the most normal thing in the world.

Despite how much he detested the situation he currently found himself in, there was nothing Chrom could do to stop it. His body had long ago given itself up to Lucina, and even he had to admit it felt absolutely amazing. The loud sound of his pussy slurping up Lucina's thick cock reverberated in his ears, causing his whole body to tremble while his vaginal walls greedily sucked onto the girl's shaft. His hind legs began to grind against Lucina's crotch, his equine torso obediently following the motions of Lucina's thrust. Chrom really wanted to believe that this wasn't him. The only reason he felt this way was because of his new body, his new heat. If he was still truly in control, there's no way he'd allow for such horrible things to happen!

But such arguments became increasingly harder and harder to make as his mind continued to devolve into a haze of sexual lust. Without even realizing it, Chrom began to whine and whimper at the sensations of Lucina's dick. He tried his best to shut himself up, but no matter how badly he wanted it, he couldn't prevent his voice from squeaking out in desire. His human torso too began to feel the effects of this pervading lust. Nipples twitched and thickened with desperate craving of cock, his arms needily wrapping around himself in a futile attempt to contain all of his desires. It wasn't just that Chrom's equine body was that of a breeding mare, the more Lucina fucked him, the more his human body and mind seemed to devolve into that same horse in heat.

In much the same manner, Lucina was completely embracing the new studly side of her personality. Like a dominant bull, the girl snorted proudly every time she felt the tip of her cock smash against the doors to Chrom's horse womb. Her body trembled in pleasure from the sensation of Chrom's tight vaginal folds squeezing onto her imperative member, but also from the ecstatic feeling of completely dominating Chrom. Lucina simply couldn't believe how beautiful her father looked submitting himself to her. It was as if everything was the way it should be, the world returned to its natural order. It was plain to see in Chrom's eyes, there were no thoughts about Robin or leaving Lucina's side. His mind was entirely filled with Lucina's cock. Who would have thought all it took was simply breeding her father~?

B-Breeding...? W-With her father...? But father and daughter weren't supposed to mate, right...? As Lucina's jealous fury calmed down, and much of her lust was satisfied by Chrom's deliciously tight vaginal walls, a moment of clarity filled Lucina's mind. The ferocious stud of lust that had taken over receded, and regular old Lucina was back in control. Meaning that the girl could finally process the true consequences of her actions. She was absolutely destroying her father's pussy with her cock.

"B-By the goddess!!! F-Father!!!" Lucina gasped between a set of moans, dread and shame replacing that pervading lust that had overwhelmed her rational senses. "I-I'm-!! I'm so sorry!!!"

Yet regardless of how ashamed she felt about the whole ordeal, Lucina couldn't stop her equine form in the slightest. Her horse torso was basically running on autopilot. That tight, heated sensation of Chrom's pussy made it impossible for her to stop rocking her hips as violently as she could. Pleasure infected her brain, disrupting her mental patterns and forcing her to moan between thoughts. The pulsating sensation of her fattening balls imprinted itself clearly in her mind, her cock throbbing with such intense desire it was impossible to ignore. Even as a rational, thinking creature, there was no way for her to go against her desires.

"I-I d-didn't mean t-to- I-I w-wasn't-! Hnngggghh~::~" Lucina's eyes became crossed as she shuddered with bliss. Her crotch started grinding against Chrom's ass with further intensity, but Lucina was so far gone she had no idea if this was an intentional or a reflective movement. "Let me just- Ahhh~ G-Get my bearings and I-I'll... S-Stoop this..."

Lucina was nothing if not determined though. Even after succumbing to her desires, even with all of the pleasure that reverberated through her system, the girl was still willing to try and stop herself when she knew she'd gone too far. Groaning loudly with moans of exasperation, she did her best to slow down the movements of her hips. It was extremely difficult for her to fight against the natural inclinations of her body, but it really seemed like she could have pulled it off.

That was when Lucina got a good look at her father's face. Unlike Lucina herself, who was struggling against the animalistic instincts that were running rampant through her veins, Chrom had all but given up. A streak of tears made their way down his cheeks, his eyes rolled to the back of his head with a vacant, blissful gaze. Mouth hanging open in a delirious smile, the man couldn't stop himself from constantly moaning and gasping with pleasure while drool dripped from his quivering lip. It was... Honestly one of the most amazing sights Lucina had seen. The girl had been used to her father as this indomitable figure, a fierce warrior that could overcome any challenge that crossed his path. Yet here he was, in complete disarray from having his horse pussy shuffled by Lucina's fat cock. Some might have called this transition disappointing, but to Lucina it could only be considered incredibly arousing.

Was this how he looked like when he had sex with mother, Lucina wondered. The thought made her a little bit angry to be honest. As if to blow some of that built up steam, Lucina slammed her cock into Chrom's pussy with anger, causing the man to immediately cry out in response. God- He was so cute!! Getting to observe her father in such a deliriously aroused state made Lucina feel like she had awakened to a brand new side of herself. Was this what she'd been missing every time her father went to spend time with her mother?! No wonder her mother didn't want to share! With a creature as submissive and adorable as this one, who would?

Ignoring much of her better judgement, Lucina continued to tease her father more and more. It wasn't anything serious, just a little bit of testing the waters so to speak. Her hardened prick jabbed at the inner walls of Chrom's cunt with increased force, making its impact very commanding and noticeable. She forced all of her body weight down on his ass, forcefully pinning underneath her superior strength. Yet no matter what she did, her father did not manifest any sort of complaint or resistance. Quite the opposite in fact, it seemed at every turn Chrom was giving himself to Lucina's utter domination.

This complete and total show of submission seemed to have ignited a fire within Lucina's loins. The sight of her father crying and gasping for breath at the sensation of her enormous cock aroused her more than anything ever had, the tight sensation of his needy pussy around her horse member inundating her with bliss. Lucina knew very well how wrong this whole situation was. She understood that the correct thing would be to resist her urges and stop right this instant. But... She no longer wanted to. Lucina didn't know if she'd always had a dominant streak or if this had been a result of her merging with buck, but honestly it didn't really matter anymore. She loved conquering her father's cunt, she was addicted to the hot, steamy sensation of his pussy. If he was going to lose his mind and succumb to the pleasures of centaur heat, then it would be fine if she indulged herself a little as well, right?

As soon as Lucina gave in to her dominating desires, the girl's body began to move with renewed viciousness and vigor. Chrom's voice began to ring into the air even more loudly, no longer restrained by silly things like thoughts or morals. And from the way his moans spread out in an angelic tone of bliss, it was clear he was enjoying this new more aggressive Lucina much more than the previous one.

Lucina's movements themselves had changed. Unlike the time where she'd simply been acting on instinct, the centaur girl was no mixing her lust with her brains, the girl created a combination of movements as savage as they were tactical. Grabbing both of Chrom's arms, Lucina pulled back on her father while her horse legs thrust forth. She wasn't just dominating her father with strength, she was dominating him in body and mind.

"So, have you learned your lesson yet~?" The girl growled imperatively, each one of her words accentuated with vicious thrusts of her cock.

Chrom, of course, was so delirious and overwhelmed with sexual pleasure, the man could only respond with mindless moans and bleats. His ears had picked up Lucina's voice, her words had been carried into his mind. But there, any sort of meaning was lost as the rampaging beast of desire destroyed Chrom's cognition.

"I asked, have you learned your lesson yet?!?" As if to further make her point, Lucina absolutely smashed her penis into the depths of Chrom's cunt.

Juices splattered everywhere, a delirious scream of mind-breaking bliss escaping from Chrom's mouth. Yet no matter how much Lucina kept bullying her father for an answer, his brain was little more than a pile of sexual mush at this point. The only sort of answer she would receive would be more pitiful moans and meaningless sputters of saliva. Instinctively, Chrom gasped and nodded along to Lucina's statement. Not because he understood it, more because he felt it was what a good submissive mare like himself should do.

“God, what a whimpering little slut you turned out to be~” Lucina chuckled, pulling back on Chrom’s arms harder and harder for her own self-satisfaction. The love she held for her father was still quite potent, but the way it was exchanged had changed drastically.

“All I wanted to do was spend time with you, for us to be a little bit closer and not have mother interrupt our private time together.” Lucina carefully explained in a dismissive tone, though her words continued to fall on deaf ears as Chrom merely twitched and gasped to the sharp motions of her cock. “But I guess for someone as needy and horny as you, this is the only way you’ll understand~”

Slowing down the motions of her hips, Lucina shifted from vicious, unrelenting fucking to a more intimate and meticulous thrusting of her hips. Instead of winning Chrom over with sheer force, she wanted to mix in some slow, grinding teasing and really make sure she drove her message into the depths of her father’s consciousness. Lucina shifted closer and closer to Chrom’s human torso. She wrapped her hands around his firm body, pushing her face so close to his that he could feel the soft, heated steam of her breath.

“It’s alright father, I don’t mind. I’ll keep being the big dominating stud you want me to be~” Lucina whispered directly into his ears, sending a litany of shivers down his spine and causing his pussy to tighten around her cock. “As long as you remember, you belong to me now.”

Though Chrom’s mind wasn’t exactly all there, he could tell the intentions of Lucina’s words. She was marking him as his mate, as his property. The tiny little shrivel of Chrom’s rational mind cried in anguish, begging Chrom to return back to his senses. This was his daughter! He couldn’t fall prey to his desires like this! But the voice was entirely overshadowed by how excited Chrom was to have a stud claim him.

“I don’t want you to think about mother anymore. Blank her out of your memory entirely.” Lucina continued whispering into her ear, the hot, throbbing sensation of her fat horse penis pulsing into the depth of Chrom’s mind. “You are MY personal breeding mare. These fat titties and that tight womb are my property. The only space in that simple mind of yours is mine. Do you understand?”

The offer was frankly ridiculous one. Chrom loved his wife very dearly! The two had shared so much together, there was no way he could abandon her at the drop of a hat like that. At least, that’s what Chrom would have liked to believe. In reality, the man’s body had already made the decision for him. His ass nuzzled lovingly against the base of Lucina’s crotch, begging her to start pounding his pussy again. His heart thumped out of his chest with utter excitement, eager to anything his new stud asked of him. Chrom’s body was ready to breed, it was made to be bred. There was nothing he wouldn’t do to achieve that end.

“I want you to say it.” Lucina spoke in a sharp, almost hateful tone. She had no idea where such horrible words or thought were coming for, but they felt entirely natural. “Say that you don’t care about Robin anymore. Say that you are my mindless, horny breeding mare.”

As all of the powerful sensations and thoughts bubbled into Chrom, the man couldn’t help but shudder in place. He really didn’t want to say it. Everything that he was, everything that he stood for was against saying such a vulgarity, against surrendering himself to such a perverse cause. Chrom had worked very hard to get to where he got, and he treasured his friends and allies very much. Robin especially, he treasured more than anything in the world. If he were to forsake her, he would also be forsaking his

honor as a man, as a prince, as a lover and a friend. No, it was impossible! He couldn't do it, he simply couldn't-!!

"I'LL SAY IT~~ I'LL SAY ITTTTT~~~~" Chrom screamed at the top of his lungs, abandoning all of his morals in order to please his new stud. "I DON'T CARE ABOUT ROBIN!! THE ONLY ONE I CARE ABOUT IS YOU LUCI~~ SO P-P-PLEASE BREED MEEEE~~~~ MY BODY BELONGS TO YOU, I'M NOTHING MORE THAN YOU SLUTTY BREEDING MAREEEEE~~~!!!!"

Immediately, Chrom's pussy tightly clamped onto the girth of Lucina's cock, his entire body pulsating blissfully to produce the most powerful orgasm he'd ever experienced. It felt so good to finally stop fighting against his desires and embrace the needs of his new form. Chrom's equine form knew it was destined to submit to Lucina's stud cock from the start. His pussy was meant to house Lucina's studly genetic material. So when he finally decided to stop resisting, he was rewarded with that delicious climax his body had been desperately chasing after.

The confession was so passionate and intense, even Lucina who had prompted it felt her neurons start grinding into overdrive. Grappling Chrom's body as if her life depended on it, Lucina's thrust intensified to their utmost extreme. Thick jets of vaginal fluids blasted forth from Chrom's pussy with every one of her thrusts. The tip of her throbbing cock banged against the door to Chrom's equine womb again and again like a battering ram smashing into the gates of a fortress. Just like Chrom, Lucina wasn't merely embroiled in the physical pleasure of fucking her father's pussy, she felt complete and total vindication from his surrender. The girl hadn't realized it before, but this was what she'd always wanted. From now on, she'd be her father's number one. And she was going to prove it.

Exerting every little singular ounce of studly strength that was afforded to her, Lucina gave one final thrust to push her cock as deep into Chrom's pussy as was physically possible. Her flat cockhead nuzzled against Chrom's womb. Powerful reverberations rocked throughout his entire pussy as the member continued grinding and grinding against his personal hole until finally, with a delicious pop, Lucina's fat horsecock claimed Chrom's uterus for her own, before unloading a thick, endless spout of semen directly inside of his inner most parts.

Heads flinging back in unison, Lucina and Chrom both began to neigh and whine like the pair of horses in heat that they were. Lucina's grip on Chrom tightened, holding him close to her as if she refused to let even an ounce of her precious seed escape his cave. With a fully dazed face of blank, overwhelming ecstasy, Chrom let it all happen while giving an aroused smile. He could feel Lucina's hot sperm pouring inside of him, fertilizing his equine eggs in real time. The thick, hot sloshy liquid overflowed from his womb and started to plump up his pussy, filling every last bit of it with Lucina's essence. It was almost like he'd become her personal dump, nothing more than a little bin to store all of Lucina's cum in.

But Chrom didn't seem to mind in the slightest. In fact, he actually basked in the feeling of getting his belly pumped full of thick, sloshy jizz. The sensation of having his heat satiated was beyond compare. There was nothing that felt better than fulfilling that biological need to be bred. Right now it didn't matter that it was his daughter who'd been filling his belly with her seed, he didn't care that he was technically cheating on Robin or that he was acting in utterly shameful ways. His job as an obedient, breeding mare had been fulfilled. That was all that Chrom ever needed.



While Chrom completely embraced his new role as Lucina's mare, Lucina herself took a big breath of relief. Her belly simmered with the pleasant afterglow of taking care of her heat. But more than that, she was happily she had finally been able to connect to her father on such an intimate level. Of course, Lucina had never expected things would get *this* intimate. But in all honesty she didn't really care. Her father seemed happy enough, both of their biological needs had been fulfilled, and Lucina was closer to Chrom than ever. Whether it was as father and daughter or mare and stud, the most important thing to Lucina was that from now on, she'd *never* lose to Robin again~