

The machine before Edelgard buzzed and whirred with a series of whimsical sounds that loudly reverberated through the air around her. Its lights flashed in all sort of vibrant and blinding colors as if a rainbow itself had come to light. Each of the three slots were rotating at incredible speeds, going so fast that their symbols were completely undistinguishable. The whole thing was unlike anything Edelgard had experienced before, a show that overloaded one's senses with copious visual and auditory stimulation. Just getting to experience this odd spectacle seemed to bring some sort of satisfaction to Edelgard. Enough to make her feel justified in pulling the lever, at least. What Edelgard never could have expected is that the Slut Slot Machine was already preparing itself to thoroughly alter Edelgard's fate...

As the machine continued to whirl loudly, Edelgard's eye was caught by the its first slot. While the other two were endlessly zipping away, the left-most slot seemed to slow down little by little. Its strange symbols became more visible with each passing second, the vertical motion of the slot shifting to a sluggish crawl. Edelgard held her breath. She had no idea why, but she felt a thrill of exhilaration as she waited for the slot to stop. 'What would it land on?' she wondered. Every time another symbol crawled its way to the center, the slot seemed to continue just a bit faster. Until finally, all of its kinetic energy had been spent, and the slot displayed the central symbol proudly.

"An hourglass...?" Edelgard asked with confusion.

Almost as if it was answering her question, the machine rang with a loud, jingle of success. Its lights flashed even faster, and the whole thing seemed like it was jumping up and down with joy. This first slot seemed to have landed on a simplistic depiction of an hourglass, with a bright blue arrow that was pointing upwards. The result was so vague and abstract, Edelgard had no idea how to interpret this. She began to thoroughly question what the purpose of such a machine was in the first place.

But while Edelgard tried to figure out what it was she'd accomplished, the Slut Slot Machine eagerly began to work on its prime directive. A miasma of powerful magical energy gathered around Edelgard, though thanks to the machine's powers, Edelgard was completely unaware of it all. Like a sponge absorbing up water, Edelgard's body started to suck up all of this magical power. It seeped through her skin, coursing through her veins until it had reached every last corner of her system. Her stomach gave out a troubled groan, limbs aching with an odd sensation. As pressure began to build deep within Edelgard, her body started to tremble until it could finally let it all go.

Without noticing it, Edelgard let out a petite moan. She could feel her innards shifting in strange ways, though she was completely oblivious to any of the details. The first changes began to manifest around Edelgard's legs, which grew longer and thicker. They propelled the previously small girl to a healthy stature, making her taller than even some of the male students. All of this height came accompanied by several signs of aging slowly propagating through her system. Pronounced fat sagged further, while skin dried up and slightly wrinkled with age.

However, the largest and most noteworthy change of all had to be Edelgard's ass. In what could only be described as an incredible explosion of mass, Edelgard's butt ballooned outwards and away from her body without even the slightest of restraint. Each of her thick cheeks grew and grew, taking a very plump and voluptuous round shape. Her legs thickened considerably, each thigh becoming immense with girth and fat. The tight pants underneath her skirt struggled to contain all of the increasing meat, and her panties just straight up snapped in half. Edelgard's once decent and respectable butt had received the full upgrade to become the best ass in the entire monastery!

Edelgard's blessing then snaked its way up her torso, elongating both the rest of her body and her arms. The princess' tummy, once perfectly flat and firm, pushed out into a lovely pudgy belly that drooped slightly downwards. Edelgard was just as strong as she had been before, but her slowly maturing body just couldn't keep up with calories as well as it used to. Edelgard's breast too expanded, slowly pushing against her bra as they rose from her chest. Unlike her incredible butt however, Edelgard's bust increase was quite mild, barely reaching to a regular C-Cup

By now, the last shreds of Edelgard's change were cascading up into her head. Edelgard's eyes rolled back, her mind bustling with a myriad of strange sensations. Edelgard's hair somehow grew even longer and poofier, reaching all the way to the back of her big butt. Her lips thickened into large, plump kissers that gave off a motherly aura. Most prominent out of all of these changes though, was the way Edelgard's face began to age. Crow's nest made their way onto her expression, sharper and more mature features decorating her visage. Edelgard was still quite the beauty, but it was clear that much of her form had been wracked with many years of age.

With just the same suddenness with which it had surged, the magical energy around Edelgard dissipated, leaving the princess with an entirely different body. A dizzied Edelgard looked down upon her own form with a hint of shock and bewilderment. She was so much larger and thicker than before. Instead of the boisterous spirit of youth, a serene wave of thoughtful maturity washed over her. Somehow, it seemed like Edelgard had transformed into a MILF, complete with a big fat butt that would make any young man drool.

But before Edelgard could even start to question this transformation, something strange happened. Edelgard's eyes shot wide open. Without any sort of prompting, a litany of foreign memories began to pour into her head. Much of her past seemed to remain the same, except now it seemed she'd been experimented on by TWSITD for much longer. She could remember those wicked people holding her captive from her childhood and far into her becoming of age. The many years of vicious experimenting and relentless treatment caused Edelgard's personality to shift in a massive way, going from confident and steadfast to demure and subservient. In this world, it looked like Edelgard would have turned out like the perfect minion TWSITD wanted all along.

That is, before she met Hubert, who gave her the confidence to break free from her chains. This new Edelgard's plan for Fodlan hadn't much changed. Its biggest difference was merely how much older Edelgard now was, and her new position as known and respected princess rather than a child growing into the crown. The way Edelgard's mind and even the world around her had adjusted to her new past was utterly astonishing. Edelgard herself didn't even have the chance to notice the change. One moment, she was the regular youthful Edelgard, and the next all of those fake memories of her new form became Edelgard's new reality.

As Edelgard's mind finished clicking to her new past, her clothes lit up in a bright flash. The princess' student uniform was replaced with a fanciful, red hemmed dress. In this world, Edelgard was far too old to be attending school with the students. In fact, she was old enough to be a teacher here. Instead, Edelgard's new royal outfit demonstrated her more dutiful and restrained life. She was still trying to break away from that organization's grasp, but her attitude was much more subdued than the fiery empress she had once been.

“Ah! I get it now!” Edelgard leaned in towards the machine. “You put a big hourglass to make fun of an old lady like me, huh? What a mean machine!”

Edelgard’s massive butt started jiggling up and down as she began to snicker to herself. Though her body was entirely different, her very history shifted from what it had once been, poor Edelgard was completely unaware of it all. This was the Slut Slot Machine’s true power, to hold the very fabric of reality within its hand. The empress-to-be merely smiled at the machine, amused at the picture it presented. In fact, her heart grew excited as the second slot began to slow down.

In much the same manner as the first slot, the second slot’s speed rapidly decreased. With its first transformation out of the way, the machine eagerly headed towards step two. Little by little, the slot started slowing further. Each symbol appeared on the middle screen for more time, until finally the slot fully stopped, leaving a symbol of what looked like a caricature of Archbishop Rhea’s face with a purple arrow pointing towards it.

One of Edelgard’s eyebrows rose in confusion. This one was even more vague and ambiguous than the last one! Intrigued over what it might have meant, Edelgard took some time to really think about it. As she did so however, her body seemed to start acting of its own volition. Both of Edelgard’s hands reached up to her head. They began to turn her head left and right, almost as if they were trying to pull it out. Though the motions were a bit sharp and severe, Edelgard was totally oblivious to them. She merely hummed to herself whilst the hands continued to tug and tug until-

*POP!*

Without any sort of fanfare, Edelgard’s entire head effortlessly popped off of her body as if it was the most normal thing in the world. There was no blood, no sign of guts or gore. Edelgard’s face was just as animated as before, and her body too showed no signs of being unwell. The stump underneath Edelgard’s neck was a flat, clean patch of skin, as was the blank spot on her torso where her neck was supposed to be. Somehow, it seemed like the machine had allowed Edelgard’s head and body to be completely separated!

Now free from the reign of its head, Edelgard’s newly independent body simply let go of Edelgard’s head while it was still up in the air. Funnily enough though, the head didn’t immediately plummet into the ground. Instead, Edelgard’s head continued merely floating up in the air as if it was defying gravity. Even in this strange situation, Edelgard’s completely oblivious head could only think about the meaning of the machine’s latest slot. The new lack of mobility or bodily sensation didn’t even register in her head.

Her body on the other hand, had a much different directive. Like a mindless, lumbering monster, Edelgard’s body started to walk away from the courtyard with a set of slow, clumsy stomps. There was no apparent sentience in its movement, it lacked the graceful motion of a living creature. Rather, Edelgard’s body appeared more like an automaton merely following the orders it had been set to obey. As the body continued its journey, it doubled a corner and escaped out of sight. Its destination unknown, its purpose even more murky. All that could be gathered was that Edelgard’s body was gone, and the only thing that was left of her was that floating head.

For a few seconds, it seemed like this might have been Edelgard’s final fate. With a myriad of idle, unimportant thoughts crossing her mind, the poor head was left in a state of stasis simply floating up in the air. That is... Until another body came into sight.

The most notable thing about this body was that, just like Edelgard's headless body before, this body possessed no head. This body was dressed in a fine white dress that hugged its curves tightly. Its shoulders were draped in a long robe that cascaded around its figure. From the ample set of fat breasts that protruded from its chest, it was quite easy to tell it was the body of a beautiful woman. And not just any beautiful woman either. Its regal clothes and beautiful figure made it more than apparent that this was the headless body of none other than the Archbishop Rhea herself.

In much the same robotic manner which Edelgard's body had moved, Rhea's headless body slowly stumbled towards Edelgard's head. Its steps were lumbering but determined, its every muscle moving to complete its implanted purpose. As it got closer to Edelgard's head, Rhea's headless body made sure to position itself directly underneath. Its hands stretched upwards towards Edelgard's head, fingers gently wrapping around the princess' face. Slowly, it began to pull Edelgard's neck down towards the empty space where a neck had once been on Rhea's headless form. The two separate parts collided with a gentle nudge. Rhea's body continued to push Edelgard's neck against the top of its torso, gently nudging and shifting it until a faint clicking sound rang in the air.

"Ahh!"

Edelgard let out a loud gasp. In an instant, all of the bodily sensations she had been missing returned. Edelgard could once again feel her arms and legs. She could freely control any of her limbs without any sort of issue. Of course, the obvious truth was that Edelgard hadn't gained control over her own body. Rather, she now wielded Rhea's regal figure as her own. The two enormous globes of fat that were Rhea's breasts now belonged to Edelgard. That impeccable, slutty figure of the Archbishop was for Edelgard to enjoy. Even Rhea's deliciously thick butt was Edelgard's, though funnily enough, Rhea's ass was actually a bit smaller than Edelgard's had been.

With the new body now fully secured, the set of Archbishop clothes that still clung to Edelgard's form began to shine. Once more, the outfit was remolded to a less ornate but still decidedly fancy princess dress. The dress emphasized Edelgard's enormous bust, whilst still remaining modest and tasteful. However, unlike the last dress which shimmered in a bright red that usually adorned Edelgard's attires, this new dress was a pristine white and blue, with several golden accents. As odd as it might have seemed, their two women appeared to have swapped color schemes as well.

"Hmmm... Yeah, I have no idea what this one means..." Edelgard merely shrugged, finally snapping out of the momentary haze she'd been in during the transformation. "What does the Archbishop have to do with anything? Maybe because we're both old ladies? Hehe~" She chuckled to herself.

All that Edelgard could think of when it came to the Archbishop was how jealous she was of the Archbishop's fat ass. Sure, Edelgard had a good set of boobies, but Rhea's ass had to be the most amazing butt in all of Fodlan. It was no wonder Rhea was considered one of the sexiest women in the entire continent.

Setting this little distraction over Rhea aside, Edelgard's interest was much more enraptured by the fact that the last slot was starting to slow down to a crawl. Though she still had no idea what the purpose of this device might have been, at this point she'd become so invested in the machine she couldn't bring herself to even care. Eyes focusing squarely on the rightmost slot, Edelgard held her breath with excitement. Her gaze intimately inspected each and every symbol that crossed by, awaiting for the one

that would finally claim the center for itself. Once the last bits of momentum had finally been consumed, the slot's motion diminished until it had reached a complete stop. The machine rang out a jingle of victory, eager to display the image of a large, bulbous purple eggplant as its winner.

Unlike the previous times, the machine's magic instantly shot towards Edelgard and began to surge throughout her body without the slightest of delays. Edelgard's legs instinctively shot closed together, trying in vain to suppress a strange pressure that was surging from the depths of her womb. Loud, sopping, gurgling sounds rang from within Edelgard's mature pussy. Her folds quivered wildly, lubrication starting to coat every inch of her hole. It was almost as if Edelgard's organ was taking the role of a dormant volcano, slowly being stimulated until it would forcefully erupt.

The first signs that anything was amiss arose when Edelgard's clit pushed forth with a little growth spurt. Edelgard's little pink nub was already quite sizeable, though fitting a woman her age. But the way in which such a petite little organ lurched forward, propelled by an expansion of sheer girth and length, was absolutely absurd. Her clit experienced far from a single growth spurt either. As soon as the rounded nub had grown a couple of inches and seemed to stabilize, the organ would yet again stretch forth and away from her body. Where it was getting all of this length, was impossible to say. How it could get so girthy no one could know. One thing was clear though, Edelgard's clit was more than happy to expand at this rapid pace, and it showed no signs of stopping.

By the time the growing member was breaking past Edelgard's panties, things were really getting out of hand. In what seemed like the blink of an eye, the protrusion's length had already reached a spectacular 8-inches, far better endowed than half of the students at Garreg Mach. Its shape slowly shifted as it grew, becoming a bit fatter at the middle while its tip shifted downwards to form some kind of concave head. Not to mention the thick layer of sensitive skin that coated the pinkish member up to its tip. Edelgard's very physiology was mutating and degenerating past what she could have ever imagined. But the worst part? Throughout it all, Edelgard didn't question any of what happened to her.

In fact, Edelgard seemed to actively enjoy the sensation of her body slowly twisting in bizarre ways. As Edelgard's shaft stretched to an incredible 11-inches, eagerly bulging into the hem of her dress, Edelgard could only grumble in bliss. The feelings of her pussy tightening and shifting only brought her even more pleasure. Edelgard's brain at the moment was blank, completely devoid of rational thought. The way the machine reprogrammed reality made her unable to perceive any sort of meaningful change, only its sensations. The usually intelligent and cunning Edelgard was left entirely powerless whilst her very biology was turned on its head.

As Edelgard's overstimulated pussy shot out a thick, squirt of desire through her panties, the final stages of her transformation were reaching their peak. Deep within Edelgard's womb, the princesses' ovaries had grown much larger and thicker than usual. The production of estrogen reached its minimum, Edelgard's eggs dividing and shifting into billions of masculine little sperms. A cute, plump masculine prostate formed within her body, happily nuzzling itself against her butt. More and more pressure began to build up inside Edelgard's insides. With each passing second, what were once Edelgard's ovaries were only growing larger within her womb, while Edelgard's birthing cave itself became smaller and smaller. This biological tug of war continued to increase to its limit, until Edelgard's shifting organs caved and her ovaries were expelled into her vaginal hole.

With a thick, trembling sensation, Edelgard let out a groan of bliss. Her eyes rolled to the back of her head as both of Edelgard's enlarged ovaries started to snake their way through her pussy. Each sphere had become incredibly large at this point, barely able to crawl an inch without being thoroughly squeezed by Edelgard's vaginal walls. Their plump interiors gurgled loudly, filling up with more excitable sperm that refused to stay still. As they continued traveling through the hole, the two sensitive protrusions were encased in a loose, leathery layer of skin to protect them both. But when the two fat orbs finally pushed against the entrance to Edelgard's hole, they were much too large to even go through!

Unwittingly clenching her muscles, Edelgard grunted loudly as she attempted to push out these uncomfortable protrusions from her body. Her enlarged shaft was already pulsating with a heat that was utterly unbearable, but the pressure that was building through her crotch was totally insane. Every square inch of her body craved to expulse these two lumps from her system. The pleasure and lust that coursed through her veins demanded that her transformation was complete. All that Edelgard wanted to do was indulge in this feeling, let it wash over her for eternity. So she pushed. She pushed as hard as she could managed, she clenched every single one of her muscles and used every ounce of her strength in order to drown in the pleasure until-

POP!!!

Like the champagne of a bottle eagerly blasting forward after its cork is popped, Edelgard's two ovaries overflowed from her pussy and into the fresh air, literally turning the woman's organ inside out in the process. Except, these were no longer any mere ovaries. The two plump orbs hung down from a wrinkled sack with pride, each one as big a thick and heavy as whole apple. Their insides gurgled and churned with massive amounts of thick, creamy sperm, ready to blow out of Edelgard's new member at any second. No, these two were Edelgard's massive, fat balls, an utterly delicious heaving nutsack with the volume and virility to impregnate any woman it desired.

Of course, to accompany such an amazing endowment was Edelgard's new girthy, throbbing cock. Having evolved from a tiny, adorable clit, Edelgard's fat, new member was just as impressive as her nuts. The entire thing was as girthy as a bat, with long, twitching veins that were as thick as fingers. Her bulbous, quivering tip was so wide and long, her foreskin couldn't even cover it. With a wide, urethra forming within its member and connecting to her new balls, Edelgard's penis could even spout an endless amount of virile ejaculate with its hefty size. It was the type of cock to make men jealous and women drool.

Once her transformation was had finally conclude, the ever-diligent Edelgard was rewarded with an orgasm that was far more powerful than anything she'd experienced before. Her balls tightened, scrotum recoiling upwards in order to fuel Edelgard's cock with all of its freshly produced sperm. Her urethra shot wide open, happy to unload thick, gooey ropes of cum that blasted right through the cloth of her fancy dress. Eyes rolling to the back of her head, Edelgard felt no sort of regret as her semen splattered all over the floor and against the machine. After all, in her mind, this was the way her body had always behaved.

After her mighty cock had given a few, powerful shots of hot, sticky ejaculate, all Edelgard could do was pant and gasp. Though her orgasm had been quite powerful, her cock was still more than half erect, and her cumtanks were nowhere near empty. Taking a long, deep breath, Edelgard tried her best to

recompose herself. A part of herself couldn't believe she'd just done that! To just climax in public like some sort of heathen. But as far as Edelgard remember, her enormous cock had always given her trouble. She had no idea if the penis had been a result of the thorough experimentation of TWSITD, or if it merely due to her royal lineage. It really didn't matter either way. Edelgard's enormous, needy cock was easy to stimulate and a very large presence on her life.

Edelgard sighed, To think that Edelgard would merely cum from having this strange machine teasing an old, mature woman like her. All it took was that big eggplant to remind Edelgard of her endowment, and all of the floodgates were pulled wide open. Edelgard had no idea if she was getting better or worse at managing that enormous penis of hers as she grew older. Sometimes it felt like it wasn't even there, and Edelgard could manage to live a regular life without even thinking about it. But then the slightest of brushes of the sight of a particularly busty gal and then poor Edelgard found herself with another uncontrollable erection.

This was far from the only time Edelgard had ejaculated in public either. The worst moment of them all was when Edelgard was supposed to give a rousing speech to several nobles, only for her panties to snap and her anxiety develop in an uncontrollable erection. Edelgard would never be able to forget the look on those pompous noble's faces as her cock spouted several liters of cum all over the castle floor. Poor Edelgard was left totally frozen in shame. Hubert had to go help her escape from that situation, as well as console her for all of her woes.

Grabbing one of her many pocket handkerchiefs, Edelgard began to wipe the gooey, drizzling cum off her dress. She even cleaned a bit of the droplets that had splattered onto the machine. The woman sighed yet again. Thankfully, there was no one else there to see Edelgard in this embarrassing situation. Edelgard was already plenty ashamed as it was, she definitely didn't need to feel worse about her condition.

"Lady Edelgard? Is that you?"

Just as she thought that however, the unsuspecting princess was jump scared by the voice of Archbishop Rhea ringing out behind her. Edelgard jolted upright with a little hop, her entire body growing stiff with nervousness. Of all the people she could have come across, why did it have to be Rhea!?! Even now with her extra years of maturity, Edelgard wasn't very fond of Rhea. She still severely disliked the crest system, and believed the church to be morally corrupt. Nevertheless, this new Edelgard was much more reserved and calculated than her younger version, so she'd been able to hid all this from the Archbishop while cementing a good relationship between their two factions. Putting on a perfect amicable smile, she turned toward Rhea whilst making sure to hide the still throbbing erection inside her dress.

"Ahh! Lady Rhea! What a pleasure." Edelgard spoke with a sweet, motherly voice that hid all of her intentions. "You seem to be up quite early."

"Hah, I might say the same thing to you, Lady Edelgard." Rhea retorted with an equally as mysterious tone. "Don't mind me, I'm just taking one of my regular morning strolls."

Body oozing with that angelic aura of hers, Rhea continued to walk along the monastery's hall. Thanks to their swap, Rhea's regal Archbishop outfit was now a brilliant red color, with golden and black accents. It was a much more dominating scheme than the peaceful white she'd worn before. Edelgard simply

observed as she passed by, hoping that the two could go their separate ways without much incident. But just as Rhea seemed to be heading off, she stopped and made a thoughtful expression.

“Actually... Lady Edelgard, have you noticed anything odd recently?” Rhea asked with sincerity, though it was hard to tell exactly what she was thinking.

A single head of sweat crossed down Edelgard’s cheeks. “I’m sorry Lady Rhea, I’m not quite sure what you mean.”

“I mean just now, perhaps a couple of minutes ago,” Rhea continued to clarify. “I swear something strange must have happened. I felt as if... My head was floating in the air for some time, and then my body was much heavier than before...”

Edelgard didn’t pay much attention to Rhea’s words. Rather, her attention was much more enraptured by Rhea’s massive ass. She barely processed Rhea’s voice as her eyes squarely focused on that glorious jiggling ass that protruded from Rhea’s backside. Edelgard has always been jealous of such an incredibly fat dumpy. More than anything though, the mere sight of that expansive backside was more than enough to make her cock throb with need.

“My apologies, Lady Rhea.” Edelgard responded in an almost zombie-like tone. “I’m afraid I haven’t experienced anything like that.

“I see...” Rhea muttered to herself quietly. She tried to think whether she was merely imagining things, or if something bad had really happened. But with nothing more to go on than gut feeling, there was little else she could do. “Very well then, I’ll be seeing you-”

But just as Rhea prepared to leave, her gaze was caught by something else. How Rhea had noticed the strange machine behind the large, big-breasted, MILF-y Edelgard, she had no idea. There was something strangely alluring about it, almost as if her gaze had been shifted there by force. Little by little, she could feel her curiosity over the machine filling up, until she couldn’t help herself but ask.

“Excuse me, Lady Edelgard.” Rhea spoke firmly. “What might that machine be?”

“Oh, this thing?” Edelgard stepped out of the way, giving Rhea a full view of the machine’s glory. “I’m not sure actually. It’s some kind of strange contraption, it was here when I arrived.”

A subconscious sense of worry filled Rhea’s heart. Deep within her, she felt as if something wasn’t quite right. But the more she stared at the machine, the more that discomfort shifted into a curious desire. For some reason, she wanted to use the machine. The big red lever called onto her to pull, the bright flashing lights taking all of her attention. Biting onto her lower lip, the Archbishop found herself slowly stepping closer to the machine.

“And what does it do... Exactly...?” Rhea questioned as she continued to approach the odd device.

“All it seems to do is show display some pictures at random.” Edelgard responded honestly. She stepped away from the machine in order to let Rhea pass by. Though she had no idea why, the thought of having Rhea use the machine in much the same way Edelgard had filled her with excitement. “I’m not sure how it works exactly, but it’s kind of a pleasant experience. Would you like to try it out?”



Rhea didn't even respond to the question, her eyes glazed over and expression totally vacant as she stopped before the machine. Instead, the Archbishop simply placed her right hand atop the lever, her fingers gripping its big red ball. Rhea's mind had become totally blank, her thoughts entirely consumed by the machine in front of her. Any shred of rationality was thrown out the window. All she knew was that she needed to pull the lever, and she had to pull it now!

With the last shreds of resistance melting away from her body, Rhea finally allowed her hand to reach pull down on the machine's lever, causing the slots to start endlessly spinning once again. Instantly, she was met with a sensation of relief, a delicious sense of approval for giving in to her curious desires. Little did Rhea know was that as that as those three slots rolled and rolled at incredible speeds, her life would be drastically altered forever.