

“In the name of our Immaculate Sothis, creator of all and bestower of blessings...”

Standing at the altar in the middle of Fodlan’s largest church, the gentle and devout Mercedes delivered her sermon with the utmost of proficiency. By now, Mercedes had been studying the holy scriptures of the Church of Seiros for so long that she had absolutely no problem preaching to the masses. Despite being known as a usually quiet and reserved girl, Mercedes was able to project her vocal cords into every corner of the chapel. Her voice flowed like water in the river, free of any sort of stutter or pause that might come with public speaking. She was only serving as the introductory priestess before lady Rhea came and gave the real sermon, yet the eloquence with which Mercedes spoke was like that of a real, fully-fledged priestess.

“... mother of the four saints and the holy Seiros, beacon of knowledge and grace...”

It was this sort of outstanding performance that led to the entire congregation becoming completely enraptured in Mercedes’ words. From the front of the church all the way to the entrance, the pews were packed full of faithful followers eager to hear Mercedes preach. Their eyes focused squarely on her speech, mouths slightly agape as the message of purity from the teachings of Seiros pumped their heart full of bliss and comfort. There was a strange sort of magic in the air, a feeling of tight, communal bond that they all shared together. And Mercedes was the one currently knitting that exact thread.

“... thee, who in the end sacrificed thine physical form in order to save us, your children...”

What none of the onlookers realized was that behind Mercedes’ completely relaxed and competent façade, there was a storm brewing inside her. It wasn’t something anyone could discern at first glance. Mercedes had become quite adept at hiding such a side of herself. But no amount of hiding could make those perverse feelings dwelling inside Mercedes actually go away... No matter how hard she tried to keep her body still, no matter how much she tried to distract herself, no matter how desperately she wished these feelings would just go away, there was one fundamental constant forever rolling around in her mind. Mercedes was horny AS FUCK!!!

“For you, who led us out of the valley of darkness and into the light...”

One might not have been able to guess it from someone as holy and wholesome as Mercedes. Considering how she always dressed in conservative clothes and always interacted platonically with members of the opposite sex, surely Mercedes had to be the picture of purity, right...? Nope! Mercedes was an absolute FIEND. A total deviant! Whenever Mercedes’ wasn’t occupied with some sort of task, her thoughts were filled with steamy images of sex and fucking. Mercedes’ mind was constantly occupied with big throbbing cock. At all times, her body craved vicious, feral, mind-bending intercourse.

“... for you, who instructed us in the ways of morality and righteousness...”

Mercedes' thighs rubbed together slightly, vaginal juices dripping down her leg as her pussy overflowed with arousal. Even now, in the middle of mass, Mercedes' lust was raging at full force. She knew it was totally wrong. Mercedes could feel the eyes of all those present burying into her skin. They looked at her with such innocent, devout expression, blissfully unaware of corrupt their preacher truly was. It should have made Mercedes feel ashamed and repentant of her thoughts, but instead it only made her more aroused!

“... for you who imparted onto us the virtues of selflessness, courageousness, and c-celibacy-”

The worst part of it all had to be the church's stance on celibacy. According to Seiros, followers of the faith were not allowed to experience any sort of sexual pleasure, save for that of procreation. That meant no sex outside of wedlock, and absolutely ZERO masturbation. Not everyone actually followed this rule, not even Rhea herself. But as a devoted follower of the faith, Mercedes followed the teachings of Seiros to a tea. The intention of this abstinence was to perhaps rid Mercedes of such improper desires. But in actuality it had the complete opposite effect. Having no chance to temporarily satisfy her needs, Mercedes had become PENT UP beyond imagination.

“... we gather together so we may sing your praises and celebrate your gifts.”

Prayers and passages continued flowing out of Mercedes' mouth, but she wasn't even thinking about them anymore. Mercedes' body was basically working on autopilot. Her face kept on that signature tender smile, her voice was just as angelic and melodic as always. However, the only thing that occupied her mind were fat meaty donges. Thick girthy shlongs. The pictured their fat shafts and throbbing veins as if they were right in front of her. She imagined their vivid smell and their tangy, musky sweat. Mercedes didn't care she was in the middle of mass anymore. She would give ANYTHING for a big fatty cock right now!

“Please forgive us for our sins, and allow us to praise you by-”

*Blip-!*

What happened next, no person would be able to explain. It's the sort of cosmically impossible event that only occurs every hundreds of trillions of years, akin to the death of a star or the creation of life itself. Something so far removed from the commonly understood laws of reality, no logical person could have even fathomed they were possible. Without any sort of warning, reality rippled right in front of Mercedes. One second, she is standing in front of her congregation, delivering the sermon as she usually did. The next...

“- by masturbating our FAT COCKS and CUMMING to your incredibly THICK ASS~!!!”

In complete opposition to the image of purity and wholesomeness she always portrayed, Mercedes suddenly found herself furiously masturbating in front of an enormous crowd of devout followers. Clothes had simply disappeared from her body, leaving every inch of her self fully exposed. She did keep the priestess veil she wore atop her short, blonde bob cut. But instead of any normal covering, Mercedes wore nothing but a triangle top which had a convenient hole for her nipples to pop out from. And she wasn't even wearing anything to cover her crotch!

These changes extended far past just Mercedes' new skimpy outfit as well. Mercedes had always been a beautiful woman with a well-developed body, but now her figure was much more exaggerated and sexual than before. Mercedes' thighs were so thick, they squished together from merely standing in place. Her ass was catastrophically big, two wobbling cheeks so plump they could be seen from her front. Those barely constrained tits of her were now twice as big as her head, not to mention how they seemed to bounce with a lot more mass and energy than before.

And then there were the strangely corruptive changes, like copious amounts of body hair and musk. Mercedes' previously pristine and clean pits were now overflowing with dark, scraggly hairs. Her pubes were basically a jungle, so thick and copious you could barely even see through them. This expanse in body hair contributed to her production of a thick, powerful, scent of perversion. Almost as much as her increased body mass did. Mercedes was no longer chubby, she was straight up fat. Her tummy protruded forward without any shame, heaving down from her midsection and adding to her large waist. Even her arms were thicker, and she had grown a little bit of an extra chin. It was as if every one of Mercedes' aspects had been inflated and exaggerated to create this foul, perverted caricature.

But perhaps there was no greater change than the one which surged from her crotch. For instead of having a pussy, Mercedes now sported an absolutely gargantuan, girthy and veiny masculine cock. The cock was just as impressive as the rest of Mercedes' transition. It stretched to a mighty 16-inches, its circumference thick enough it took both of her hands to surround it fully. Further below, two fat, drooping balls rested comfortably within a wrinkled, coarse sack that was covered with copious amounts of hair in the same way as her crotch. With a thick bulbous cockhead and a ridiculously large, meaty shaft, Mercedes' sex was a complete inversion of her once pristine, virgin pussy. Any regular girl would have been completely horrified to find such a terrible thing attached to their body!

Mercedes however, enjoyed every single second of it!

“Embrace our arousal and love as we rub our greedy dicks...~”

It wasn't that Mercedes had always dreamt of having a big fat penis. Before her transformation, Mercedes had been perfectly content being a regular girl with a normal pussy. The idea of having a male organ instead of her typical biology wasn't even one she could have imagined. This wasn't a case of Mercedes radically preferring her new body and its rampant pleasures either. Rather, deep inside Mercedes' mind, she thought that she had *always* had a big, horny cock in constant need of masturbation. Because of the way the reality ripple worked, all of Mercedes' memories of her previous self were radically altered. There was no gently sitting down and peeing like a lady, just standing up and spraying everywhere. Memories of her struggle with celibacy and remaining pure were replaced with glorious images of masturbating until her balls were dry and her cock was sore. To the new Mercedes, *this* is what reality was meant to look like.

"...show us those fat fucking titties, so that all may lust after your divine form...~"

Mercedes was far from the only one who seemed unaware of the complete shift in reality that had just occurred. The crowd of faithful followers of Seiros were all just as unresponsive and unperturbed as they had been before. Bright earnest gazes and solemn admiration continued to pepper Mercedes from throughout the room. It didn't seem to matter that Mercedes was currently whacking her cock like a madwoman, hips flaring forward and balls swinging about freely. Her sexual words of lust and perversion held the same holiness and timbre in the devout followers' minds. Mercedes' feral arousal was slowly claiming the very fabric of reality around her.

"...and deliver us from our desires as we splodge all over your beautiful face~"

All of Mercedes previous frustrations and desperate need had now been transformed until pure, unfiltered lust. The girl's intense desires were like a fire fueling the machine that was her sex drive. With both hands tightly wrapped around her shaft, Mercedes' hips bucked wildly back and forth in a series of downright animalistic motions. Her enormous cock throbbed and rumbled like a volcano nearing eruption, thick globs of clear pre oozing from her tip and swishing around and dripping to the floor. As her ass wobbled mightily and her balls swung along to the rhythm of her hips, Mercedes gave the picturesque aura of holy perversion.

"We give thee thanks for granting us such perverted and horny cocks to jack off...~"

To say that Mercedes' public masturbation was intense would be a severe understatement. Hundreds of men in the audience wished they could have jacked off with the passion that Mercedes was displaying here right now. Lust and devotion to Seiros had become completely intertwined inside of Mercedes' mind. The only way Mercedes could pay respect to her goddess was by viciously masturbating that fat, throbbing cock of hers as hard as humanly possible. In turn, all of Mercedes incremental lust turned into further devotion, which made Mercedes think

of nothing other than debasing herself in the name of Sothis. It was a continuous positive feedback loop of perversion, sending Mercedes down a never-ending spiral of horniness and servitude.

“...may your slutty body and boundless pleasures lead us to salvation~ ”

More than anything however, the thing that Mercedes enjoyed the most was getting to act in such a perverted manner in front of so many people. No longer did she feel constrained and entrapped, like she had been before. All of Mercedes' basest desires were out in the open, for her to show off to everyone else. The perverted, debauched thoughts of sex that had infested her mind did not bring her shame anymore, instead they showed how holy of a priestess she was. Finally, Mercedes felt like she could be her true self without needing to hide anything.

“Just like your daughter, *Slutros*~ The perverted bitch who only thought of cumming and fucking~!”

Slutros... The name didn't seem right... And yet it made Mercedes' cock throb and pulsate with immense amounts of arousal. Of course their patron saint had the word *Slut* in their name! The Church of Slutros was the only religion of lust, debauchery and a pure love for cock! How else would Mercedes be able to stand here at the altar, masturbating her cock like a wild dog~? Who else was she supposed to worship than a bitch with a big, horny penis? Mercedes' mouth hung open, drool dripping down her lip as her mind became overwhelmed with sexual stimulation. The teachings of Slutros swirled around in her head. Slutros was the icon of perversion, and Mercedes could only follow in her holy steps~

“...we shall pleasure our cocks until we drown the whole world in hot steamy cum~”

As Mercedes' hands tightly wrapped around the girth of her cock, she could feel her shaft start shuddering and quaking. From the depths of her testicles, sperm was starting to rumble. It was clear the pleasure from her masturbation was becoming too much. Her soft slender hands felt absolutely marvelous on the veiny, coarse skin of her pulsing penis. The way they gently squeezed onto her cockflesh was like that of an angel's touch. Hundreds of eyes concentrated on Mercedes' cock. The followers of the faith all stared at the massive member in admiration and anticipation, holding their breaths as they excitedly awaited Mercedes' gift. Mercedes could feel her mouth twist into a perverted smile. They had all listened to her sermon so dutifully~ The time had come for her to bless all of the faithful listeners with their holy dues~

“Ameeeen~”

Hips thrusting forth and torso arching backwards, Mercedes let out a thundering groan of debauched pleasure as her enormous cock started blasting thick ropes of semen all over the audience. Each one of her spurts was absolutely packed with power, spewing up to four rows in

front of the altar. Her body gyrated left and right wildly, allowing for gloopy white semen to rain down indiscriminately on any who was close enough to the stage. None of the faithful watchers even seemed to react as hot, fresh jizz was splattered all over their face. They all continued to look towards Mercedes, eyes warm and hearts fulfilled as if they were hearing the most impassioned prayer they'd heard in their life. There was only one thing the attendants could respond with as they watched Mercedes unload her semen all over them.

"Amen."

Hearing the combined chorus of 'Amen' echo through the church was like drug to Mercedes' ears. Her cock throbbed mightily, urethra widening to spout even more cum. It felt amazing to be the subject of all this respect and adoration, to let her body wallow in incredible amounts of sexual pleasure fueled by her faith. Not only was she spreading her ecstasy and semen all over the room, she was spreading the message of happiness and unity of her one true goddess. Being able to follow and respect the beloved religion with so much devotion was like a dream come true.

This orgasm continued for several minutes, as Mercedes caked her listeners in what seemed to be a limitless amount of semen. The priestess did not hold a single ounce of her cum back. Her deliciously creamy white gold was a gift from the goddess herself. To show any sort of restraint would be a blight upon Slutros' name. Mercedes continued to rub her shaft even long after climax had been achieved, her balls tightened in order to send more and more hot jizz through her urethra. By the time she was finished cumming, the entire four rows in front of her sparkling with white, as if they'd been buried in snow.

It did not take long for Mercedes fresh hot jizz to have a corruptive effect on her audience either. A fiery heat started to spread through their bodies, igniting pleasurable sensitivity where Mercedes' jizz met a person's skin. Their respectful hymns turned into gasps, groans, pants, before devolving into full own sexual moans. They weren't just feeling Mercedes' prayer spiritually, their bodies themselves were being blessed in corruptive lust.

Men and women from all along the front row soon began to bounce from their seats and get lost in their arousal. The more cum they were covered in, the farther they devolved. The girls ripped through their dresses while fat dicks surged from their crotches. Their hands moved onto their new cocks completely automatically, as if they'd known exactly how to treat their troubled erections. Males meanwhile, found themselves growing thick asses and sensitive chests, butt ripping through pants and eyes lustfully staring at the fat female cocks around them.

Mercedes watched over each and every one of them with a smile. Flayn, who sat directly on the front row, sat from her pew with her crotch aimed at the sky and her hands desperately masturbating her throbbing cock. Flayn's eyes were rolled to the back of her head, drool

dripping from her mouth. It was clear there were no thoughts left in her head, only the pulsing desire of cumming. Nearby, Ignatz moaned as his ass exploded from his pants, fat jiggling cheeks bouncing up and down with a delicious wobbly. Marianne, who sat next to him, couldn't resist the desires of her twitching cock at the sight of such an incredible rump. Lunging on top of him, she quickly pushed him against the pew and began to rub her needy dick between his soft, pillowy cheeks.

Seeing such a beautiful sight of perversion and desire almost brought a tear to Mercedes' eye. This is why she loved being a priestess of Slutros. To inspire arousal and guide all these people to the ultimate pleasures was the best thing she could imagine. With a dreamy, satisfied sigh, Mercedes slowly straightened herself up and bowed at the audience. Her cock was still as erect as ever, and she could feel her balls start to churn up some fresh cum to shoot out again. However, her job for now had been finished. She was only but one of the priestess of Slutros after all. It was now turn for the Archbishop to come and spread her own magnificent sermon to all of the faithful.

"Mercedes!!!"

Just in cue, Mercedes could hear the loud, firm voice of Archbishop Rhea from behind her. The priestess couldn't help but feel her cheeks grow warm with bliss. Rhea was the Archbishop of the Church of Slutros, a powerful person who demanded copious amounts of respect and also arousal~ Having done such a great job with the introductory sermon, Mercedes wondered if the Archbishop would give her some sort of reward~ Mercedes' cock throbbed eagerly at the thought. Maybe she would be able to ride Rhea's cock, or perhaps she could be fucked in the middle of the sermon~ Nothing would be more honorable than pleasuring the leader of this marvelous church!

Yet, when Mercedes turned to face Rhea, she found the Archbishop was... Surprisingly modest...? There was very little perversion and unchecked debauchery from her demeanor. Sure she was sexy, but it was a far cry from Mercedes' unmatched depravity. Perhaps the worst offense was the fact that for some reason, Rhea was wearing clothes! Not some stringy, fully exposed outfit either. She was wearing a full set of robes which covered her whole body head to toe!

"What in the name of the goddess do you think you're doing?!?" Rhea asked, completely enraged by Mercedes' display. She furiously marched towards the middle of the stage, letting her angered voice echo through the halls of the church unperturbed.

"Hmmm...?" Mercedes turned back towards the audience, to see if she had missed something important. However, everything was exactly as it should be. Several people were jacking off, kissing and just forgetting themselves in an explosion of sex, with the warmth aftermath of

Mercedes' orgasm all over them. "I was just giving the initial sermon Lady Rhea. That's how we usually give mass."

"That is most certainly NOT the way we do mass!!!" Rhea snapped back with indignant fury, much more enraged and animated than Mercedes had ever seen her before. It seemed like thanks to her strong Nabatean blood, Rhea had been somewhat resistant to the ripple in reality. Unlike the rest of the churchgoers, she was actually aware of the horrible, perverted things Mercedes had done, and it angered her to the core. To do such a thing in the name of Seiros was one of the highest indiscretions Rhea could have thought of.

"What you did out there was downright humiliating and insulting to the goddess!" The Archbishop continued, letting out her frustrations on the unsuspecting Mercedes. "Our church does not stand for such BLATANT perversion!"

This completely blazing fury did little to affect Mercedes, as her fierce attitude did not bother Mercedes at all. In fact, Mercedes actually felt a semblance of disappointment. A true follower of Slutros would not resort to such unfiltered hatred and anger. The church that she believed in preached the values of love and lust. So how could the Archbishop herself present such a flawed character?

"With all due respect Rhea..." Though Mercedes wasn't usually one for confrontation, her devoutness to Slutros would not allow her to stay quiet. "If there's anyone who doesn't understand what we stand for right now, that is you. To start, it is incredibly disrespectful for a member of the Church of Slutros to be inside the chapel with clothes on. Please take those off right now."

As soon as Mercedes mentioned her clothes, Rhea felt a flush of heat overcome her. She did feel a bit stuffy actually. All of the flowing and thick robes that draped her figure felt incredibly heavy and constricting. It almost became hard for Rhea to breathe. Except... That wasn't normal, was it? Rhea always gave the daily sermons in her ceremonial robes. At least that's what she thought. But when Rhea checked into her memories, replaying her past services, she couldn't recall ever wearing a single thread of clothing. Being fully nude while preaching was one of the tenants of the church after all. As the Archbishop, Rhea should have known that better than anyone else.

"Oh- H-Hey what are you-!?" Rhea gasped, before she found Mercedes tugging and pulling at her clothing.

Expression almost twisting into a frown, Mercedes showed no mercy as she began to tear Rhea's outfit into shreds. The long flowing cape was thrown aside, ornate articles discarded like trash. Mercedes grabbed both sides of the white dress and tore them into two with a single blow, while Rhea's crown fell in the struggle. Not even Rhea's bra or panties were spared.



Mercedes yanked them until they came clean off, revealing Rhea's bouncing breasts and her cleanly shaven pussy. The Archbishop's curvaceous and motherly body was now exposed for all to see.

"A-Alright- Alright! They're off, okay!?" Once the last bits of clothing had shamelessly floated to the ground, Rhea dusted herself and straightened. In a matter of seconds, the idea of being nude in front of other people no longer bothered her. She felt completely comfortable standing there in the nude, just like Mercedes did. "Thank you for your help, Mercedes. I can't believe I made such a silly mistake. That being said, your behavior today has been wildly inappropriate! As a priestess of the church, you cannot-"

Rhea wasted no time going on a whole tirade about the importance of authority and following the rules, but honestly Mercedes could not pay attention to a single word. Instead, all of Mercedes' focus was centered on the Archbishop's pristine feminine pussy. A pussy... Why did the Archbishop of Slutros have a pussy?! Mercedes didn't have anything against pussies in particular. She loved fucking the tight pussy of a loyal follower and filling it to the brim with her holy cum. But deep down in her core, Mercedes knew it was wrong for Rhea to not have a cock!

The scriptures were very clear when they mentioned that all who formed part of the church were to have cocks as big as their arms. Slutros herself had the biggest and fattest cock known to humanity. It was through her enormous penis that she spread her message of love and salvation to all. Only with the intense arousal of fat, heaving balls could she demonstrate the passion to all those who followed the tenants of the church. How else were the people supposed to feel safe and cared for if they weren't covered in Slutros hot, healing cum? For someone like Rhea, the supposed highest power of this entire organization, to not even have a penis... It wasn't just inappropriate, it was downright blasphemous!

"... that is why, Mercedes...?" Rhea pompously prattled on and on, until she noticed that Mercedes wasn't quite paying attention. "Listen here, young lady! When I speak to you, it is imperative-!"

"I'm sorry Rhea! But I cannot simply allow this to go on!" Mercedes snapped, interrupting Rhea curtly. Her voice oozed so much more confidence and gravitas, even Rhea felt herself intimidated into silence. "Why do you not have a cock right now? You know how unbecoming it is for a member of the church to have a pussy, right?!?"

"W-Wha-?" Rhea had absolutely no idea what the hell Mercedes was talking about. But before she could mount any sort of reasonable response, Rhea found herself being quickly encroached by a frustrated Mercedes.

Without even asking for permission, Mercedes pushed her right hand against Rhea's pussy. Her fingers pushed between Rhea's folds, prying open the vagina and prodding its insides as if she

was checking if it was real. The Archbishop jolted upwards in shock, her body instinctively backing away from Mercedes. Rhea did try to mount some sort of resistance, as one hand pushed against Mercedes' arm while the other tried to shove Mercedes away. Yet despite all her authority and superior Nabatean blood, Rhea felt absolutely powerless under Mercedes' grasp. The deeper Mercedes' digits delved, the less control Rhea felt she possessed. And by the time Mercedes shoved her entire fist in there, Rhea's fate had been sealed.

This was far from Rhea's first time experiencing any sort of sexual activity. Sure, she was the leader of a church which preached celibacy, but she just as needy and horny as any other person. What Rhea couldn't have expected was how absolutely heavenly it felt for Mercedes to stretch out and push her whole arm into Rhea's deepest recesses. Her womb shouldn't have been shuddering with pleasure, hell it shouldn't even have been possible for Mercedes to insert something so big in the first place. And yet, Mercedes' vicious and dominating touch had this sort of luscious aura that left Rhea totally paralyzed. Rhea's arm became limp, her mouth hanging open with a low groan of bliss. Rhea felt as if she was entirely within Mercedes' control.

Mercedes on her end, didn't find any particular pleasure in what she was doing. Her cock might have been fully hardened, but she was far too frustrated with Rhea to feel any sort of real excitement. Mercedes just couldn't believe Rhea's penis was missing! No matter how deep she pushed her hand, Mercedes found no sign of the member. Her fingers stretched the tight vaginal walls that surrounded her hand, arm plunging in and out as copious amounts of fluid dripped from Rhea's gaping entrance. It just didn't make any sense! Where was it!?! Mercedes *knew* Rhea had to possess a big, beautiful cock. She just had to bring it out!

Only after an eternity of thoroughly violating Rhea's entrance, did Mercedes find something promising. Her fingers prodded at something firm and bulbous at the back of Rhea's pussy. She could feel it tremble and throb, almost like... Almost like a cockhead! As Mercedes' eyes lit up with excitement, she firmly wrapped her fingers around the organ and began to pull out. Rhea's eyes almost bulged through out of their eye sockets, her body recoiling as if she'd been punched in the gut with pleasure. Her womb! Mercedes' fingers were greedily wrapping around her womb!!! Rhea felt the organ desperately throb, as if begging to be released and spared from this madness. Rhea opened her mouth in a last hopeless attempt to save her little organ.

But any sort of words of resistance were instantly killed on the spot as Rhea's voice turned into cries of pleasure. The way Mercedes tugged at Rhea's womb was totally merciless in nature. Her violent tugging motions sent reverberations of pleasure through Rhea's system that left her totally breathless. And the more she pulled, the more Rhea could feel her insides morphing in turn. Rhea's fat womb shrank and shifted, its tip becoming more conical as its entrance turned into a slit. Her ovaries fattened up, clogging up the innards of her pussy and making the tugging

even more fierce. Rhea refused to believe the reality that she could feel her body shifting. She wanted to believe that this was some sort of dream or trick, but...

*Pop~*

When Mercedes' hands finally pulled out, Rhea could feel a very real and weighty protrusion pop from her tight pussy. Not just pop either, but downright replace. Rhea could no longer feel any sort of hole coming from her crotch. Instead, the only sort of sensation she could perceive was that of a weighty package. Slowly turning her head towards her pelvis, Rhea realized exactly what Mercedes had been talking. Where once there had been a beautiful, womanly pussy, there was now nothing more than a cute cock. It throbbed and twitched lightly, its softened mass pressing against a pair of fat balls underneath. From just a simple sight, Rhea could tell they were 100% real.

Rhea's new penis wasn't anything particularly dazzling, but it was more than capable of doing the job. Sitting at a soft 4-inches, the whole member could probably reach 6-inches when erect. Its shaft was damp and covered in what had once been Rhea's vaginal juices, while her balls hung further below, gurgling and tugging downwards with mass. The weirdest part of it all however, was how unperturbed Rhea felt seeing it. Her pussy had just been destroyed, replaced by this grotesque male member of lust. Yet, having it hang from her body felt completely natural. Rhea did feel any sort of disgust or disdain as she stared at the dormant member. It was just another part of her body, a fact of life and how things were.

"There it is, finally." Mercedes gave a huge sigh of relief, as if the world had been shifted from her shoulders. Still, she was not fully satisfied. "Now quickly, get yourself hard."

"Y-Yes m'am!" Rhea quickly responded without thinking twice.

It was as if some unknown mechanism was turning inside of Rhea. She didn't stop to consider what she was doing. The fear of disappointing Mercedes ran palpably in her heart, prompting her to wrap her hand around her limp shaft at a moment's notice. Rhea's cock was small enough that it fit in the entirety of her palm. She didn't need to figure out how to jack herself, her hand moved with a completely automatic back and forth motion that was like she'd done this hundreds of times. Within seconds, Rhea's cock began to grow stiff and erect. Her legs quivered as arousal spread through her body, unwittingly biting her lip in excitement. Once the cock had become fully hardened, Rhea let go of the shaft and thrust her hips forward, presenting it to Mercedes.

"Good, much better." Only now did Mercedes' genuine and gentle demeanor return. Her eyes no longer stared at Rhea with mistrust or discomfort, as if this was the true form Rhea was supposed to possess. "Please don't hide your cock ever again, especially not while we're in the chapel. Anyways, what was it that you wanted to tell me?"

Tell Mercedes something? No, Rhea didn't have anything she wanted to- All of sudden, Rhea's eyes shot wide open, a gasp escaping her pert lips. T-That wasn't true! She did have something to say! In fact, she had a whole sermon prepared to put Mercedes in her place! In little more than a split second, all of those thoughts had seemingly vanished from her mind. It was as if the corruption around her was seeping into Rhea's own core.

"Y-Yes! J-Just was I was saying before! There's something incredibly wrong going on here!" Rhea spoke firmly, though she was clearly losing her authoritative edge. "I don't know who or what is causing it, but we must put an end to it! The scriptures would never approve of such debauched acts!!!"

Mercedes merely tilted her head and rolled her eyes as a response. "And do tell where exactly in the scriptures it says such things." Her voice was gentle, but it exuded so much more confidence and wisdom than it had before.

"A-Ah! O-Of course!" Rhea gasped, her words coming out mumbled and stuttered. She truly had not been expecting for Mercedes to give any sort of retort. The Archbishop was not used to ever being questioned. "The passes is... Umm- It's the one, the one..." She quickly and awkwardly tried to think of any sort of passage from the teaching of Seiros that she could use to support her argument, but her mind was coming up totally blank. For some reason, Rhea was having an incredibly hard time recalling the tenants of her own church. Which was incredibly shocking, because she was the one who *WROTE* them.

"Oh! Book three, passage 47." A glimmer shone in Rhea's eyes, her expression sharpening with bold confidence as memories of the scriptures filled her mind. "To those who pursue earthly pleasures, you will only the pain of loss and misery. For you have forsaken the mother Seiros' divine sacrifice in favor of your own desire."

It was a poignant excerpt, one which illustrated the values of the church clearly. But Mercedes didn't seem bothered in the slightest. The priestess merely shook her head in disappointment.

"That would be a valid passage." Mercedes responded with a stern voice. "Were you not misremembering how it went." Before Mercedes even spoke another word, she felt her heart drop.

"To those who pursue the *carnal* pleasures, you will only know the absolute ecstasy of climax." Mercedes flawlessly recited the scripture heart, enunciating every word with the utmost of perfection. Her voice was a mixture of holy and lusty that would make any person shiver with excitement. "For you have embraced mother Seiros' warm gift of arousal and allowed love into your heart."

As soon as Mercedes finished, Rhea could feel her body churn uncomfortably. Though Mercedes had given out an entirely different excerpt, Rhea knew that what she had said was exactly what was found in the scriptures. Rhea could remember writing it, she remembered reciting it countless times during mass. It was one of the most well known passages in the church. How could Rhea be so foolish as to try to use it as some sort of explanation, when it clearly went against her very point! The amount of shame she felt at being shown up by a mere priestess was immeasurable.

What Rhea didn't realize, was that while she basked in these feeling of discomfort, her body had started shifted of its own volition. Rhea's line of sight shrunk slightly, her legs becoming stubbier as height was sapped away from her body. It wasn't incredibly noticeable as it happened so slowly and subtly, but it was most definitely impactful. When Rhea had started talking to Mercedes, she was at least a whole head taller. Yet in the past couple of seconds, she could barely reach up to Mercedes' bust. Not that Rhea even really noticed, as she occupied herself with figuring out a way to defy the haughty Mercedes.

Despite her latest failure, Rhea just refused to give up. She pushed past her embarrassment, searching the depths of her brain for any sort of excerpt that would prove she wasn't just going insane.

"Aha! That's right! On the saint's letter to the paupers!" Rhea's voice rose with confidence. She could picture the words perfectly in her mind, almost as if she'd written them yesterday. "Do not allow yourselves to be deceived by sinfulness, instead it is modesty which will bring you salvation. For it is in modesty that you may find the will and strength to overcome your toughest tribulations, following the same path our mother Seiros did."

A condescending, victorious smirk crossed upon Rhea's face the moment she finished her passage. This was it, she knew it. A complete dunk, a total rebuttal. Rhea had proven Mercedes wrong, she'd proven her superiority of faith as the Archbishop herself. The look of defeat on Mercedes' face would have to be nothing short of divine! Yet... When Rhea turned towards Mercedes, she saw no sort of worry. In fact, Mercedes was thoroughly unimpressed, if not downright bored.

"One again Rhea, you've mistaken the words of our sacred scripture." Mercedes droned with a disappointing sigh. Then in just a couple of seconds, her attitude switched entirely and her voice came out of her mouth like the cry of an angel. "Do not let yourselves be deceived by *modesty*, instead it is *debauchery* which will bring you true pleasure~"

The way Mercedes' voice oozed through the cathedral in a low, melodic purr would be enough to send shivers down anyone's spine. Rhea herself had to take a couple of steps back, as Mercedes' brilliance became too physically imposing for her to withstand.

“For it is in *perversion* that you may find the *desire* and *virility* to overcome your *incredible amounts of arousal*~ Following in the same path our *slutty mommy* Seiros did~”

In an instant, all of Rhea’s confidence and bravado melted away. The woman began to shiver in place, more like a scared little girl than a mighty archbishop. Those words Mercedes spoke- They couldn’t be true! Rhea had memorized that passage- She had *written* the scriptures themselves!!! There was no way she could have misremembered or forgotten how they went! And yet... The moment Mercedes preached them- The instant they came out into the air for them to hear, it was as if they had become true, overwritten reality itself.

Suddenly, Rhea couldn’t quite remember the excerpt being any other way. In fact, trying to think of that alternative reading she had given felt off... Every fiber of Rhea’s body was telling her Mercedes’ version was correct. Her heart felt twisted by the thorough shame of getting the scriptures wrong. Even when Rhea told herself Mercedes’ version couldn’t be correct, her own body wouldn’t even believe her. Everything she thought she knew, everything she’d built up to this point, it was all toppling around her.

As Rhea panted with desperation and panic, her enormous bare breasts slowly seemed to shrink into her chest. Unfortunately, Rhea was too overwhelmed to even notice her titanic F-Cups losing ounce after ounce of mass. Each breast jiggled less and less the closer it retreated into her torso. Skin tightened, mass spreading out to take a firmer, squarer shape. Rhea’s nipples seemed to remain the same, bright pink and pert. But it did not take long for Rhea’s bust to be reduced to a tight set of flat pecs, firm and thin enough to not pass for even A-Cups.

By this point, Rhea was starting to reach her wit’s end. She could tell there was some sort of nefarious corruption going around, but even someone of her power could not tell how strong it was nor how much it was affecting the world around her. Whether Mercedes was the one responsible or if she was just a misfortunate part of this whole endeavor, Rhea had no idea. All she knew is that she had to fight it, to try to beat away the corruption in any way that she could. Rhea had worked so hard to get to where she was today, she wasn’t about to let that all slip away!

“T-T-T-To abandon your desires and possessions i-i-is to live like o-our glorious goddess in heaven, Seiros!!!” Through her trembling and stutters, Rhea stood up to Mercedes with as much fierceness and resistance as she could possibly muster. “She cares not for who has the largest castle or strongest sword, only for those who have-”

“-the *FATTEST* of cocks~” With a sly, perverse smile, Mercedes forcefully interrupted Rhea’s statement, immediately shattering the last shreds of defiance within the Archbishop. As Rhea trembled in place, eyes wide and lips quivering, Mercedes slowly approached the frozen

woman. She slowly leaned into Rhea's ears and began to whisper the rest of the passage in a completely luscious and enticing voice.

"Give into your lust~ Embrace all of your perversions~ Masturbate your pulsing dicks until cum flows from your cocks like water. In this way we may all come ever so closer to being the cock hungry, cum addicted slut that was the goddess Seiros~"

This time, Rhea didn't even have a response. Her eyes rolled to the back of her head, her cock trembling mightily as precum began to overflow from her tip. Rhea's mind had been entirely empty. Meanwhile, her ass exploded outwards in mass, growing fatter and bouncier by the second. She didn't know what to think, Almost as if reality itself was fake. What wasn't fake was the way Rhea's figure slowly masculinized, arms growing bigger and shoulders growing broader. Little by little more of Rhea's features became rougher and sharper, more fit on the body of a boy than that of a woman like her.

While her mind desperately tried to cling onto some construct of what she thought was proper and moral, her body eagerly surrendered to Mercedes' horny corruption. A prominent Adam's apple formed on her throat, her voice going down in pitch by a couple of decibels. Even her very facial features were upturned, becoming younger and more boyish in nature. Rhea desperately tried to find some way to contradict Mercedes and stand against her perverse actions. But she couldn't. In the place of a once proud and powerful Archbishop, all that stood now was a soft-spoken boy.

"My Ray, you sure are being rowdy today~" Mercedes cooed in a sultry tone, one which sent shivers down Rhea's spine. "Have you been doing your daily scripture practice?"

"O-Of course I've been doing my daily scripture practice!!!" Rhea quickly shot back defensive, her cheeks reddened and cock throbbing from the perverse tone in Mercedes' voice. "W-What do you take me for?!?"

In truth, Rhea had no idea what Mercedes was talking about. As the Archbishop, she didn't have to do any 'scripture practice', she was supposed to know them all by memory! Rhea hadn't spent any time thinking about that fact however. Her body had moved on its own volition. Having Mercedes' sexy body in front of her embarrassed her and clouded her judgement to the point she'd just acted entirely on instinct. So much so she hadn't even caught it when Mercedes said Rhea's name wrong.

"That's wonderful!" Mercedes clasped her hands together with a happy gasp, her mood much improved at the sight of Rhea acting more shyly than before. "It's important for a young church aid such as yourself to read the scriptures every day so that you finally memorize them!"

“C-Church aide-?!” Rhea gasped loudly, mind twitching at the blatantly wrong and borderline disrespectful statement. “What are you- Eeeeeep!!!”

But before Rhea could mount any sort of complaint, she jolted in place as she felt Mercedes’ hand wrap around her hard cock. A delirious moan of pleasure escaped through Rhea’s lips. She could feel her anger just melting away to pleasure and lust. Mercedes’ soft, feminine digits were so soft Rhea wasn’t able to think about anything else. Her penis was small enough that Mercedes’ hold hand could grasp it easily, and the way she squeezed down on the cock was both intense yet also so tender and sweet.

Rhea knew it was wrong for her to feel any sort of pleasure from this. She understood perfectly well that Mercedes was corrupting the sanctity of the church with this behavior, and that Rhea’s mission should have been to fight against it to the very end. Yet despite mulling all of this information over and over, Rhea was helplessly trapped in Mercedes’ gasp. Her body refused to move a single inch away from Mercedes, her cock eagerly pulsating within Mercedes’ soft palms. Lust coursed from her penis to Rhea’s brain, infecting her desires and making her want for more. Despite her best efforts, Rhea had been completely subdued.

“How about we do a little review~?” Mercedes cooed softly, like a sweet mother to her child. There was no malice in her gleaming eyes, only love and lust. “Just to make sure you’re doing well in your studies~?”

The only sort of response Rhea could muster was a series of rapid nods. In actuality, Rhea had no real desire to go along with any of Mercedes absurdities. But once again, her body had acted fully on instinct, moving much faster than she could process. It wasn’t just the copious amounts of pleasure goading Rhea’s body to abandon her better judgement. Rather, deep inside of Rhea there burned this unexplained fierce desire to impress Mercedes and do anything to not disappoint her. It was as if the duo’s relationship had somehow flipped, with Rhea holding vast amounts of unyielding respect towards Mercedes.

“Our dearest mother in heaven...” Mercedes’ prayers rang out in a melodious, heavenly tone. With her fingers tightly wrapped around Rhea’s twitching member, she began to seriously pump the cock. Rhea’s entire body shuddered in delight, her penis twitching up and down madly. It was blatantly clear that Rhea’s skill when it came to masturbation was second to none. The way her fingers moved so swiftly and tenderly send Rhea into a tizzy, leaving her mind blank of anything but pleasure. “... who beareth the fattest and thickest cock in all of creation...”

Almost instantly, Rhea’s eyes shot as wide open as possible. Every fiber of her body was burning with a strange, sizzling sensation. It felt like she was being possessed, as if some sort of spirit was reigning in her faculties and taking them over for itself. Feeling the loss of her vocal chords, Rhea’s voice began to coo out in an automated manner.



“G-G-Give us our daily cock sweat-!!!” The little woman screamed at the top of her lungs, her words rushing out faster than she could manage. There was a desperation to her inflection, as if she had to speak these things no matter what. “A-a-and allow us to jack off to your incredible cock musk!!!”

As soon as the words had left her mouth, Rhea’s cock began to throb and groan. Mercedes’ soft touch became smaller, or rather, it was Rhea’s penis which was growing forth without any sort of restraint. The once modest penis stretched in size until it had reached a massive 11-inches, almost double her original size. Its veins became thicker and plumper, its head fattening up to the size of a fist. Even her balls grew larger and larger, drooping further below with weight as sperm pulled on her heaving sack. It was as if the perversion of their prayers were being imbued in Rhea’s very cock.

Once the growth seemed to have stopped, Rhea was left just panting and shuddering in place. Mercedes had shown no sort of reaction to the tremendous increase in length that Rhea’s cock had just undergone. Instead, the priestess merely continued jacking off Rhea’s dick with intense passion. Though it had become more difficult, given how much larger and unwieldier the penis was, Mercedes’ hands were nonetheless adept at tenderly caressing the soft, hardened mass of Rhea’s penis.

Rhea herself had absolutely no idea what had happened either. She’d never heard such profane prayers, yet she was able to recite them with perfection. Rhea couldn’t even fathom the idea of going along with such debauched rituals, yet she could not control herself the moment she’d been called upon. The one thing that Rhea understood clearly was that these mystical words were further corrupting not just her body, but her very mind. If only she could figure out a way to stop them then-

“In the name of the mother...” Mercedes’ smile became more perverted as she started a new prayer. “Her horny bitch daughter Slutros...” Lust oozed from her voice, her own cock throbbing in need. Rhea could feel a spike of panic in within her, knowledge of what was about to come. “And the holy throbbing cock~”

“We surrender our inhibitions, our restraints and our celibacy. So that we may become degenerate perverts!” Rhea screamed at the top of her lungs. Her face was twisted and tense, representing the conflict between how she really felt and the excitement of her words. “Guide our hands to our cocks a may our cum flow freely onto your face like water into the ocean.”

Head rolling back in pure ecstasy, Rhea groaned loudly as she felt her cock start growing exponentially yet again. The stretching, churning sounds of her expanding member sent goosebumps throughout Rhea’s body. Pleasure and lust continued to rise in tandem with her fattening penis, further pulling Rhea into a pit of depravity. Within seconds, Rhea’s cock was just

as large as Mercedes' oversized penis. Its shaft was so thick that Mercedes couldn't wrap her hand around it. Its head was so big, there was no way it could penetrate any hole. Mercedes' fatter balls tightened, as the precum that oozed from her cockhead became as thick as a stream. Rhea wasn't just becoming more perverse, her body was being turned into an icon of depravity!

Though Mercedes seemed to be unaware of Rhea's physical changes, she was nonetheless quite excited about teasing and masturbating her fattening cock. Smile growing ever more depraved, Mercedes resorted to wrapping both hands around Rhea's throbbing penis. She jacked the cock off with utter fanaticism, her tits bouncing up and down wildly as she put her entire torso into the motions. Mercedes' cock flopped up and down as well, as the priestess sacrificed every fiber of her being in order to pleasure Rhea's throbbing cock.

"Blessed saint Slutros, oh stupid horny bitch and craver of divine dicks~" Mercedes' voice was becoming less regal and more animalistic, as if she giving up her sense of reason in favor of bestial, mindless pleasure. "Forgive us for our sins and modesty~"

"As we forgive others, by worshipping their cocks and drinking all of their cum!!!" The words roared out of Rhea's throat, though her brain was so far gone she could not comprehend them. Her body had totally surrendered to her perverse fate. "E-Embrace us just as you embraced your mother's cock in your mouth! A-Amen!!!"

With an enormous gurgling bloat, Rhea's cock grew even larger again. The incredibly massive shaft thickened and thickened until it was larger than her own torso. Her balls became bloated and plopped onto the floor, far larger than her breasts had ever been. Even the veins on Rhea's cock had become thicker than her own arms and legs. Rhea screamed in ecstasy, copious amounts of precum that was as thick as honey dribbling all the way from her cockhead to her base. It seemed like everything that Rhea had been was being coalesced into nothing more than a gargantuan cock.

Mercedes wasted absolutely zero time throwing herself onto the massive pole as soon as it stood fully erect in front of her. Without any semblance of restraint, she wrapped her arms around the shaft, rubbing herself up and down its throbbing length. Rhea moaned happily as she felt every inch of Mercedes lovingly squeezing against the underside of her cock. She could feel Mercedes' fat breasts pushing into her, the tight squeezing of her arms, the stiff rod that poked from Mercedes' crotch and rubbed against her side. It was so blissfully pleasurable Rhea felt she could lose herself to the lust right then and there~

Except- He couldn't!!! Rhea might have been completely defeated, her body might have been absolutely deformed. But even now, she wasn't just willing to lay down and die! This wasn't the first time she'd found herself in such a terrible situation. No matter how difficult, no matter how dire, Rhea had to summon any last shrivel of resistance and fight back!!!

“Stop! Stop!! Stoooooooooop!!!” Rhea barely managed to gasp before Mercedes could give another prayer. “I-I don’t know h-how you’re doing this- A-And I don’t know how it’s happening- B-B-But I demand you stop right now! Stop defacing our Church! Stop spreading this horrid corruption! A-And-!!! And stop calling her Slutros!!! T-That’s not her naameeee!!!”

Rather than getting angry or upset however, Mercedes merely smiled. “Alright then~” She spoke in a soft, yet menacing tone. “What’s her name~?”

Rhea instantly opened her mouth to respond. However... Not a single word came forth. It was as if her breath had been caught at the back of her throat, leaving her to do little more than quietly gasp for air. W-What was happening?! H-How could this be!? Of course Rhea knew the true name of the saint! The church itself was named after her- Hell, it was Rhea’s true name! There was no way Rhea could forget something like that, and yet... No matter how hard she thought about it, nothing would come to her head. Nothing but the horrid, perverted name that Mercedes had been using...

“Well then, what are you waiting for!?” Mercedes’ voice rose with firmness, while still being just as dotting. She tightened her grip around Rhea’s cock, rubbing up and down its mast with even more intensity than before. “What’s her name~?!”

The saint’s name was far from the only thing Rhea had forgotten either. As Mercedes’ fat tits continued to push around Rhea’s girth, Rhea could feel more and more of her old self slipping away. Memories of her mother and the Nabateans began to slip away from her mind. All of the struggles against Nemesis and the Agarthans disintegrating until they no longer bothered her. In their stead, Rhea’s cock started to pulsate with increased fervor. Her lust grow, inhibitions slowly melting away bit by bit. Soon she didn’t find Mercedes’ actions questionable. In fact, she was starting to *really* enjoy them~

“I don’t know what’s gotten into you today Ray, but I think it’s time we finish this.” Mercedes continued her lecture, placing every ounce of her energy and attention on Rhea’s overflowing cock. “You’re not some kind of important church official or figure. You’re just a horny little church boy with a huge needy cock~”

Of course, Rhea knew Mercedes’ words were fake. She knew that she’d always been the Archbishop of the church. Yet as soon as Mercedes finished speaking, vibrant new memories began to fill Rhea’s mind. There was no mother Seiros who’d loved and taken care of him, Ray was an orphan who’d been taken by the church of Slutros. Instead of fighting Nemesis and guiding men to a new future, Rhea could only remember being brought up by Slutros nuns and following the faith by jacking off and sucking them dry. Rhea wasn’t even sure about her gender identity. She’d believed she was a girl before hand, but... Judging from the enormous cock that surged from her crotch and the total lack of a feminine chest, all signs pointed towards him

being a cute, cocked boy. Rhea shook his head wildly, as if he was trying to fling the ideas out of his mind. None of this stuff was true!!! O-Or was it...?

“You didn’t even like to study or learn about our beautiful faith!” Mercedes exclaimed. “The only reason why you became a church boy was because you fell madly in love with me~”

As if he’d been struck by an arrow to the heart, the memories instantly came flooding back to Rhea. The countless nights he’d spent masturbating to pictures of the Archbishop... The numerous times he attended front row of the sermon, just so he could be bathed in Mercedes’ spunk. He remembered!! Rhea- *Ray*, was completely smitten with Mercedes!!! Even looking at her now made Ray’s heart flutter and his cock throb. He just couldn’t believe someone as beautiful and important as Mercedes would masturbate the cock of an orphan like him. Her assets were so soft and heavenly, they made him squirt thick globs of pre. Inside his mind, something felt quite wrong and perturbed, but his body was bustling to the limit with excitement!

“Yeesss- Yeeesss!!! That’s it Ray~” Mercedes suddenly began to scream in ecstasy, every inch of her body pulsating with strange warmth. “Worship me~ Lust for me~”

Like a star absorbing all of the energy around her, Mercedes suddenly began to grow larger and larger than ever before. She fed off Ray’s corrupted lust, cooing happily as she felt her breasts thicken and heave outwards. Her cock gave a couple of mighty throbs, arousal pulsing through her shaft as cum accumulated in her nuts. It wasn’t just her assets that were growing however. Inch after inch Mercedes started rising up towards the ceiling, her limbs stretching outwards and height expanding further. Fat swelled from her holy tummy, ass and thighs exploding with voluptuous mass that jiggled with the slightest of breaths. Mercedes was becoming the bastion of perversion she was always meant to be!

The entire process played out for Ray’s eyes to capture with rapt, entranced attention. He could see Mercedes growing larger than a human in real time, he could feel her assets getting thicker and softer as they wrapped around more of his throbbing length. Ray knew perfectly well this was unnatural, perhaps downright perturbing. And yet... Seeing the woman grow taller and thicker in front of him was more arousing than he could ever imagine. Ray’s mouth hung open as he took in every delicious inch of Mercedes’ expanding form. His hips began to thrust against her enlarging body, eager to test out its new features. The more Mercedes grew, the more he could feel his old self being sapped away, until the thought of ‘Rhea’ was no more than a dream or a distant memory.

In no more than a couple of seconds, Mercedes had already become larger than Ray’s person-length cock. She towered over the small boy at a massive ten feet, far beyond what was expected of any normal human being. The breasts that were once half as thick as Ray’s cock

were now enveloping the massive pole in a sea of cleavage. Her penis was soon as much of a marebreaker as Ray's own cock. It was clear from a simple glance that Mercedes was no longer human. She was something much more powerful. Much more influential. Much more...

Perverse~

Mercedes herself was painfully aware of this fact, even if she did not quite realize that she was currently changing. The arousal building up within her corrupted form was too high for her to hold!!! Turning around, Mercedes pushed Ray's cock between her soft, pillowy asscheeks. The woman started to violently twerk up and down the boy's pole, giving Ray the most intense assjob he'd ever had in his life. Her own cock sung up and down wildly, dripping precum all over whilst her tits bounced excitedly. Mercedes had accumulated so much horny energy she had to do anything to get it out of her system!

"Doesn't that feel much better darling~?" Mercedes asked with an overly energetic, breathy pant. A strange sensation pulled at her heartstring, like an itch begging to be scratched. "No more of that modesty or morality nonsense~" She knew there was something hidden inside her, a thumping piece desperate to be released.

"Just surrender yourself to me. Give yourself up and embrace your... Embrace your-!!!" Mercedes' breath fastened as she spoke. She was so close! She felt like it was at the tip of her tongue. The truth! The deliriously addicting truth that fueled her arousal~ "Embrace your Archbishop!! Love me!! A-Archbishop Mercieeeee~!!!"

Mercedes' cock ins spluttered several shots at the mere thought. For a second, she felt what she'd said was completely wrong. But soon enough the new fabricated memories began pouring into her head. All the sermons and services she'd given to her loyal followers~ The countless number of times she'd masturbated her massive cock in front of hundreds of people~ It was all so real as the very air around her~! Being the holiest and horniest person in Fodlan came as naturally to Mercedes as breathing air! Her body had been custom made for lust! There was only one last final thing left to unearth, one final tick that still pricked at the back of her neck.

"N-Now say her name!!!" Mercedes gasped desperately. Her fat cheeks were clapping, cock throbbing with unbeatable might. She wasn't sure where her desires were taking her, only that she should follow them to their furthers extent. "Say the name of our glorious saint~ The one who founded our incredible church~ The one who inspired this entire world~"

Ray's only response was to groan uncontrollably. Mercedes' incredibly fat ass was so soft and pillowy as it wrapped around his penis, he felt as if he could ejaculate at any second. There was no sort of resistance or doubt left within him, he was now a true follower of Archbishop Mercedes. A part of him tugged away at his heart, begging him not to give in to her demands.

Ray felt as if perhaps he was forgetting something very important. That if he were to do as Mercedes said, that everything would be over.

“SAY HER NAME!!!!” Mercedes commanded with a voice that roared throughout the church. It was the voice of authority, the voice of a true Archbishop.

One which at this point, Ray no longer had the power or will to resist. He wanted to please his Archbishop~ He wanted to love Mercedes~ He didn't care about anything else than receiving her approval and pleasure, in the sea of pleasure and corruption.

“SLUTROOOOOOS~” Ray happily screamed back at Mercedes, mind completely surrendered to her. “THE SAINT SLUTROS WHO WE ALL LOVE~ THE BIG COCKED BITCH WHO FOUNDED THIS CHURCH~~~ I LOVE SLUTROOOOOOS~~~!!!”

Both of Mercedes' rapidly flicked open, a gleam of deep understanding shimmering within them. It was as if all had become clear in a single instant, the truths of the world and reality itself had been revealed to her. Everything that she had ever known finally made sense in her mind. Mercedes' true awakening was only interrupted as poor Ray behind her succumbed to the incredible pleasures of Mercedes' ass. Body recoiling back in pleasure, the boy pushed his hips forth as hard as he could before his urethra exploded in a total cataclysm of cum.

The amounts of semen that blasted forth from Ray's penis were proportional to the size of his cock. That is to say, it was an overwhelming deluge of jizz. The cum arched upwards from his tip, before raining down all over Mercedes' womanly, voluptuous form. Semen began to pour over her head, down her shoulders and onto her breasts. Thick waves oozed over her fat ass and coursed over her fat tummy. The fluid was so sticky and hot, it flowed as slow like lava over her form. It was firm enough to accumulate around her, rather than simply dripping off. Spurt after spurt, Mercedes soon found herself completely enwrapped in a cocoon of fresh hot semen, letting jizz cover every inch of her form.

By the time Ray's powerful cumshots had seemed to ease up, there was nothing left visible of Mercedes' One could only recognize her faint outline from the dripping pile of snowlike-cum that had pooled around her. But Mercedes wasn't any sorts of upset or taken aback. Instead, she embraced all the lust contained within the semen, absorbing into herself. She could feel her body twitching with the warmth of arousal. This was more than just a semen bath. Mercedes was being reborn~

Suddenly, the enormous pile of cum began to quake from its foundations. Mercedes' head popped from the top, covered in copious amounts of white gunk. But as the semen slowly eased off her face, one detail became blatantly clear. Propping from each side of Mercedes' head, just behind her ears, were two sharp, prominent horns. Her ears too had changed,

growing long and pointed like that of a manakete. Smile baring a set of sharp, pointed fangs, it was clear for all to see that Mercedes had ascended to something much greater.

Mercedes' arms popped forth from the pile of cum next, splashing it away from her body with ease. The limbs were long and sturdy, but perhaps the most noteworthy part was the way her arms slowly transitioned into sharp, draconic claws. Coarse white scales reached from her middle of her forearms to her fingers. Instead of nails, each one of her digits bore monstrous draconic claws. Dexterously using her claws to swipe away even more cum, Mercedes showed her delightful tummy and bouncing breasts. These hadn't changed too much, but they gave Mercedes a warm, horny motherly appearance with the accent of mean reptilian features.

With a little shake of her hips, Mercedes was able to wipe away the semen all the way to her toes. Her ass was just as fat as ever, except a long, winding white tail surged from between her thick cheeks. The white tail seemed to flow left and right like the wind, its motions swift and seductive just like Mercedes herself. To complement her draconic features, Mercedes even had a pair of scaly reptilian feet, each one accompanied by iron sharp claws that dug into the ground wherever she stood.

But perhaps the most striking change of them all was Mercedes' cock. Though it had been an already spectacular feature before, now instead of a human-shaped protrusion, Mercedes' cock was the same form as that of a mean, horny reptile. The tip of the monster was pointed and angled, an unforgiving shape that would force its will without any restraints. Thick, bumping prickles coated the length of the shaft, extra texture so that could rub and scrub every inch of whoever it penetrated. Its color too had changed, taking a white almost ethereal sheen that exuded authority and holiness. It was not just a cock anymore, it was the penis of a deity itself.

Looking down upon her holy, draconic figure, Mercedes couldn't help but smile. She was so beautiful now~ So powerful~ Mercedes hands slowly drifted towards her crotch, wrapping around her fat draconic penis. With a breathy gasp she began to jack herself off, her still human balls bouncing from her desperate motions. She wasn't just the Archbishop of the Church of Slutros anymore. That much was apparent. Mercedes had ascended to something greater, she'd been reborn in the image of lust. She was... Saint Slutros herself~

The thought sent shivers down her spine, eliciting a pleased coo from her mouth. It was kind of hard to believe, to think that she could be a being of such incredible lust and beauty. However, her new godly form made it unmistakable. The enormously fat tits and thick, voluptuous ass would only be fit on someone with holy blood. Her fat draconic penis was large enough to put horses to shame. The mere presence of reptilian features was more than enough to give her an otherworldly aura. But most pertinent of all were Mercedes' new memories.

Memories of being raised by Seiros, and constantly sucking her cock. Her struggles against Nemesis and the founding of the church. They were all as vivid in Mercedes mind as yesterday. Thanks to her new powers, Mercedes had gained slight awareness of her *real* past. It was a bit murky, though she could at least remember not being a 10-foot tall Nabatean goddess. But this too didn't bother Mercedes. What she might have been before had no sort of importance. No, the only thing that mattered was what she was now. Saint Slutros, Archbishop of the horniest church, Nabatean beast of arousal, and the horniest bitch to ever grace Fodlan. From now on, there would be no more holding back. The world was hers to corrupt. So said the slut mother Seiros after all~