

As chipper birds sang out their songs of spring and the drizzling beams of sunlight beamed down on the Astral Plane once more, it seemed yet another regular morning awaited the bulk of Corrin's army. That is, save for the commotion that had brewed at the gates of the prince's castle. Before the steps of Corrin's humble abode, the entirety of Corrin's army gathered together, chatting idly and standing around while they waited for their leader to show up. Under directions from Selena and Beruka, the soldiers had all been informed of a special announcement they could not miss. However, as the scorching red sun continued to douse a sizzling heat atop them all, soon the soldiers' patience was starting to grow thin.

At the top of the steps, standing behind a podium were Camilla's two trusted retainers, Selena and Beruka. The duo looked down at the tired crowd with a mix of uncertainty and angst. Just as their lord had ordered, they'd gathered up every single soul that worked under Corrin's hand. Now that their task was complete though, the two were left with no further instructions and a large group of increasingly restless soldiers.

"So..." Selena gulped loudly, staring at the large mob of people with worry. "Is that everyone?" She asked Beruka quietly.

"Yes." Beruka replied in a curt manner. The girl looked up to Selena expectantly. "What now?"

Selena merely rubbed her chin with bewilderment. "I... .. I don't know. Lady Camilla just said to gather up everyone and wait."

"Hmmm..." Beruka grunted thoughtfully, crossing her arms in doubt. "I don't like this, Selena. Lady Camilla isn't acting like herself."

"Well-! She hasn't been acting like herself for a long time!" Selena spat angrily. "S-Sorry..." She sighed. "I just- I just really wanted the old Lady Camilla back. I thought that if we just do everything she wants, then perhaps we'd see her again."

Silence fell upon the two, as Beruka and Selena looked down at the floor without knowing what else to say. Then, in a show of solidarity, Beruka gripped Selena's hand tightly, smiling towards the red head with all her support.

"Thanks." Selena responded with a smile. "Once all this is over, we'll have a deep talk with Lady Camilla." To which Beruka responded with a confident nod.

"Hey, you two broads!"

Suddenly, Beruka's and Selena's intimate bonding moment was unceremoniously interrupted as a loud yell erupted from within the bustling crowd. The two girls looked over the podium and down towards the group, focusing their attention on the black haired Koghan thief that had called out to them.

"What the hell is the holdup?" Shura asked with anger, sweat pouring profusely down his face. "I'm freaking burning here!"

As soon as the thief spoke up, other soldiers around him began to rustle in agreement. They all clamored and complained with vigor, tired of standing in the sun without explanation.

“Ahem!” Selena pressed forward, putting her hand in front of her mouth as she cleared her throat. “Please settle down everyone! It looks like there’s been some delay, but Lady Camilla will be here any moment now!”

“Camilla? I thought Lord Corrin was going to address us!” Silas spoke back with confusion.

“Huh? I was told Lord Ryoma had some important information for us all!” Saizo added his comment to the mix, his voice slowly burning up with anger. “What the hell is going on here?!”

Once the conflicting information about why the entire army was waiting here, the group of soldiers began to become angrier and rowdier. With not a single figure of authority in sight, there was no one here able to maintain any sort of control. The soldiers’ voices grew louder, their patience reaching its end. Without much trouble, the mob had devolved into an angry disheveled mess.

“I- Uh- Please settle down!” Selena tried to calm them, but her pleas fell on deaf ears. “I assure you everything will be explained! Please-!” The girl turned to her partner in panic, but unfortunately Beruka had no more clue of what to do than her. It seemed that the pair were on the verge of losing their crowd, of letting all the people they gathered to angrily scatter away when-

*BLAAAM!!!*

“Camilla is here~!”

All of a sudden, without any sort of warning, the large doors to the giant castle burst wide open to a chorus of loud excited womanly voices. Selena and Beruka turned back towards the gates with confusion. Their mouths instantly dropped, eyes blinking in genuine disbelief as they stared at a sight that defied explanation. Standing at the entrance was not only their Lady Camilla completely barren of clothes, there were also 9 other exact copies of her that looked so similar neither Selena nor Beruka could tell which one was the original. The group of Camillas all stood side by side, bearing equally joyful and mischievous expressions while looking on towards the unsuspecting crowd.

“Let’s get them girls~” They all cheered in unison, drawing all attention onto them.

And just as suddenly as they appeared, the band of Camillas began to rush towards the army before them, ready and eager to carry out their plan. Selena and Beruka instinctively ducked down and braced for impact as the group of ten Camillas ran towards them. They had no idea what the Camillas intended to do, but a gut-wrenching feeling told them it wasn’t good. However, once the Camillas arrived at the podium, they seemed to completely ignore the cowering retainers. Instead, the group quickly hopped down the steps and onto the crowd. Giggling happily and with blissful grins on their faces, the Camillas all lifted their hands and began to unload bolt after bolt of their magical energies onto the soldiers of Corrin’s army.

As soon as the loud magical blasts started to explode in front of the castle’s courtyard, the bulk of Corrin’s army erupted into a terrible chaos. People ran left and right in a dazed panic, pushing forward with force, knocking others down and generally dispersing away as fast as they could. Unprepared and caught off guard, the group of soldiers could do nothing more but attempt to retreat. A few tried to stand up and fight back, but anyone who was struck by one of the stray magical rays would soon find out what a terrible mistake that would be. Selena and Beruka carefully popped their heads above the podium, staring down at the crowd in a mix of terror and curiosity.

“Soleil, please let’s get out of here!”

In the middle of the courtyard, the mercenary Laslow was standing beside his girl-loving daughter Soleil. With his hand firmly gripped around hers, the man attempted to pull her away from the chaotic and possibly dangerous scene as best as he could. The pink-haired girl on the other hand seemed to be more than happy to stay, her eyes greedily darting from the naked form of one Camilla to the next, hungrily salivating over her luscious body.

“Wait father!” Soleil argued back, pulling back against Laslow with the same amount of strength. “I want to see the naked Camillas!”

“Damn it, Soleil!” Laslow cried in annoyance.

*ZAAAP!*

And in his distraction, the man was unexpectedly struck by a haphazard magic bolt. Laslow buckled forward in pain, an uncomfortable grunted escaping his shaky voice as a strange heat began to envelop his body whole. Bones crackling and skin tingling, the man slowly began to grow in height. His hair blasted backwards in an outburst of fluff, becoming softer and curlier until it reached down to his shoulders. His chest slowly started to expand forward, two large growing orbs pressing hard against his mercenary jacket. His hips thickened, ass growing fatter and waist growing thinner as his figure slowly became hourglass shaped. Down in his pants, Laslow could feel his manhood slowly recede inwards until it was completely replaced by a sprouting set of thick labia and a damp birthing canal.

“Ngghhh~” Laslow groaned, his body changing more rapidly than he could comprehend. “You really need to learn to listen to your elders...” He panted hazily as his voice slowly took a higher and higher pitch.

“F-Father?!” Hearing Laslow’s voice morphing strangely, Soleil quickly turned back towards her dad.

But by the time she noticed something was wrong, it was too late. Soleil watched in horror as Laslow’s hair lost its gray tint in favor of a cute pastel purple. Right before her very eyes, she could see the way his facial structure shifted to become more feminine and mature, his gentle caring eyes replaced with slender luscious ones. With a bright sparkling flash, all of Laslow’s clothes disintegrated on the spot, letting his new enormous breasts flop free from their restraints. And as his arms grew slender and thin, losing any sort of manly muscle they might have had, not a single trace of the old Laslow remained. There was only another horny Camilla.

“Ehe~” The Camilla that used to be Laslow giggled. “Not quite. But I can be your mommy if you want~”

With her hand still firmly grasped to Soleil’s arm, Camilla pulled the smaller girl into a close embrace. The poor Soleil was so wracked between confusion, terror and lust, she couldn’t help but let the larger woman whisk her away, nesting Soleil’s head right between Camilla’s two large breasts. Smiling lustfully at the girl-lover, Camilla placed her hand atop Soleil’s head, pointing the girl’s face towards hers. She then closed her eyes, pursing her lips and pressing her face forward until the two women’s mouths were interlocked in an amorous kiss.

*ZAAAP!*

Soleil let out a pleased moan as she felt a surge of electricity course through her entire body. Her eyes rolled backwards, limbs becoming limp. Though the girl was full of insecurities the moment Camilla started their kiss, once her arousal began to build and the realization that the sexiest woman alive was kissing her settled in, Soleil slowly started to get more and more invested in making out with Camilla. She gently let her eyelids close, her lips lovingly pressing against Camilla's while her tongue delved into the princess' mouth.

And as Soleil's enthusiasm grew fiercer, her body began to transform at increasing speeds. Her height shot upwards, lifting Soleil's head from the valley of Camilla's breasts until the two were eye to eye. Her modest bosom slowly expanded forward, fattening up and straining against her bra until they proudly pressed against Camilla's own fat tits through her clothes. Soon, Soleil willingly wrapped arms around Camilla's midsection in a loving manner, her flat and toned tummy grew chubby and soft as it sweetly squished against Camilla's own belly in a cute manner.

Down in Soleil's nether region, her pussy pulsed with more and more force, growing wider and more experienced while arousal dripped from her organ and stained her panties. Her ass slowly ballooned outwards, pushing past her skirt and stretching her thighs as it filled up with more and more voluptuous fat. Her legs thickened as well, growing so plump it looked like Soleil was stuffing something else inside. Throughout her whole body, Soleil could feel herself radically changing by the second. However, the girl seemed to show no kind of caring, as she continued to smooch and kiss Camilla's precious lips. Even as her hair took a purple hue with a puffy texture, and her face became sultrier and more mature, Soleil showed no concern. The idea of kissing and loving Camilla aroused her so much she physically couldn't bring herself to care about anything else. She loved Camilla, she lusted after Camilla, she wanted to be Camilla~

A bright flash surrounded the entirety of Soleil's clothes, completely eating away at their fabric and disintegrating them on the spot. And once it was over, Soleil found herself completely naked, not only with a new body, but also with a new mind.

"Muaaah~"

When the two women finally pushed their faces apart, any evidence of Soleil's or Laslow's existence was long gone. All that remained were two quite aroused Camillas happily embracing each other with love.

"Mmmmm~" The Camilla that used to be Soleil moaned out with bliss, her eyes lustfully staring at her twin in front of her. "Thanks a lot for the wonderful gift, 'mommy'"

The two Camillas laughed in unison, their erect nipples rubbing against each other while their arms wrapped around the other's body. Their previous identities and lives no longer mattered anymore. Though they had once been father and daughter, they now lustfully pressed their naked bodies together. To them, they had always been, and they would always be Camilla. That was the way things were meant to be. Gazes lovingly interlocked to each other, the two Camillas exchanged one final quick amorous kiss.

"Now, there's not enough Camillas here." One of the Camillas spoke chipperly. "Let's go make some more!"

"Perfect idea, Camilla~" The other instantly agreed.

Finally releasing each other from their embrace, the two Camillas playfully slapped each other's plump asses and went on their separate ways in order to happily spread their cause, never to acknowledge their previous connection ever again.

To the left of the courtyard, a pair of Hoshidans soldiers were attempting their best to hold out against the waves of Camillas. Both of Takumi's retainers Oboro and Hinata stood back to back, weapons in hand and swiftly avoiding any magical blast as they slowly retreated away from the scene

"Oboro! You watch my back and I'll watch yours." Hinata commanded firmly in calm manner. "Let's slip away and see if we can sneak into the castle to find Lord Takumi."

His partner however was not as composed as he was. Face morphed into her signature Nohr-hating scowl, Oboro watched over the Camillas with pure uncontrolled rage. She could see the princesses flitting about all giddily and nonchalantly, causing chaos and suffering just for the fun of it. The sight truly sickened her. It was just like what had happened to her parents many years ago, except instead of at least having the common decency of killing people, now they were transforming them into even more filthy Nohrians. Oboro held her naginata tightly. She really just wanted to dive in and stab as many Camillas as she could.

"Hey girlie~!" One of the Camillas mockingly called out to her. "Is that big spear just for show, or are you planning on using it?"

"Hehehe~ Yeah! If you hate us so much, why don't you come closer and try to stab us?" Another Camilla added with a giggle. "Unless you're scared of coming close to us, teeheehe~"

Oboro gritted her teeth with fury, her hands gripping onto her lance so tightly its markings started to engrave in her skin. With a vicious forward lunge, the girl attempted to pierce one of the Camillas nearby. However, since she was still trying to maintain formation with her partner, she wasn't able to push too far and her swing ended in an embarrassing miss. The Camillas dodged Oboro's attack easily, bouncing around her while giggling as if this was nothing more than a silly game to them.

"O-Oboro are you ok?!" Hinata asked in worry, sensing the rage bubbling from his partner's side. "Relax! Don't let them get to you! They're just trying to rile you up!"

Unfortunately, Hinata's words had fallen on deaf ears, as Oboro's mind was still consumed with a burning hatred for the naked Nohrian whores.

"Awww, come on! Aren't you trying to kill me, girl?" One of the Camillas eagerly made fun of Oboro. "With an aim like that, how did you even get into the Hoshidan army?"

"No, no Camilla, her aim *is* good!" Another Camilla added sarcastically. "Good compared to the Hoshidan army, because those darn Hoshidans have terrible aim!"

The two Camillas burst into laughter, clinging onto each other as their tremendous racks bounced up and down freely. Oboro's eyes narrowed further, her anger only growing stronger and stronger as she watched the two Camillas tits jumping about obscenely like beach balls. It seemed the girl was rapidly reaching her limit, one more provocation and surely she'd be unable to contain her anger anymore.

“Oh Camillas...” Another haughty Camilla entered the mix, addressing her sisters with the same mocking tone. “Give her some credit! At least she survived longer than that sorry excuse for a prince Takumi!”

The three Camillas began to chuckle and laugh once more, loudly and proudly teasing the angered girl without even the slightest worry. Oboro’s heart skipped a beat. What did they say about her liege?! Could those venomous bitches really have done something to her beloved prince?!? Just thinking about it made Oboro’s blood boil in anger. Those damned Nohrians! If they’d really done something to prince Takumi, she wouldn’t forgive them!

“Oh, that’s it!” Oboro snapped furiously. Tired of the Camilla’s smugness, she quickly abandoned her formation with Hinata, pushing her lance forward in hopes to bloodily murder one of them. “DIE NOHRIAN SCUM!!!”

“Oboro wait-!” Hinata pushed forth, trying to pull his partner back. Except in his carelessness, the boy had made his own crucial mistake.

ZAAAP!

“HNNNGGHH!!!” Hinata cried, as his body was enveloped in powerful magical energies.

Not that Oboro even seem to notice, as the girl rushed the group of three Camillas that had been making fun of her with murderous intent. Eyes bloodshot and naginata pointed forward, Oboro ran towards the group like a raging bull. The trio didn’t budge an inch as she approached, instead continuing to giggle, laugh and grope each other as if they were in no sort of danger. That is, until the last second, when the three Camillas flew out of Oboro’s way almost as if by magic. Using her reflexes, the spear master tried to readjust her angle and change directions. However, she’d gained too much momentum, her heavy lance pushing her with a lot more strength than she could handle. Oboro planted her feet deep into the ground to stop herself. But thanks to the extra weight of her large spear, instead of safely stopping in the spot, the girl was violently flung onto the ground while her weapon was shot in an entirely different direction.

Unarmed and without balance, the poor Oboro spun around on the sturdy ground for a bit before she finally stopped. Oboro quickly stood back up into a defensive stance, not ready to let her little mistake mark her defeat. What she really wasn’t ready for though was for one of the Camillas to sneak up from behind and bind her arms, instantly ensnaring her into the Camilla’s grasp. Oboro tried to struggle and wail in response, but she found the soft Nohrian princess to be much stronger than she’d expected. And since Oboro was totally unarmed, it was basically over for her.

“Silly little Hoshidan~ I don’t understand how you could hate Nohr so much...” The Camilla softly cooed into her ear. “But don’t worry. I’ll show you how good Nohr can truly be~”

ZAAAP!

Groaning loudly in pain, Oboro’s entire body shook with electricity as strange magical energies coursed through every fiber of her being. Once it was done, the girl was left hot and panting, a strange buzzing heat causing her skin to tingle lightly. With a devious smile plastered all over her face, Camilla pushed her chest forward, snugly encasing Oboro’s head between her two gigantic orbs.

“Honestly, how could you hate Nohr when it’s got beauties like these!” Camilla spoke sensually, shaking her chest left and right lightly while Oboro’s head remained nuzzled within her bosom. “These babies are 100% Nohrian made, just so you know~”

Oboro’s cheeks began to grow a vivid red as Camilla’s big tits squished against her face. She could feel the massive breasts weighing down on her shoulders, spreading their warmth through her skin and right into her brain. It was an uncomfortable feeling, and yet Oboro didn’t seem to dislike it in the least. Quite the opposite in fact, as Camilla’s breasts continued to press against her body, Oboro could feel herself growing more and more aroused. There was just something about the titanic sacks of fat that truly entranced her. Their delicious aroma, their thick sweat, and their succulent shape, all bounced around in her mind, causing her cunt to dampen with lust.

“Yeah!”

All of a sudden, another Camilla pushed her breasts onto Oboro’s face, sandwiching the spear fighter between two Camillas and four different voluptuous tits.

“Even if you hate Nohr, you have to admit this pair of tits is pretty good, right?” The new Camilla added eagerly. “Very sexy and plump, they just make you wanna squeeze and love them.”

With her face full of breast, Oboro began to pant and hyperventilate between the Camillas bosoms. She inhaled Camilla’s scent deeply, letting the delicious odor reach into her mind and fill it with bliss. Though Oboro knew something was wrong, she couldn’t help but let her building lust take control of her body, causing shockwaves of pleasure to spread through her system. And as they did, her body began to morph and transform in turn. Her legs began to fatten, stretching out her delicate tights until she had deliciously soft and fat thighs. Her ass started to balloon outwards, each cheek slowly growing and growing to give her a delectable plump and squeezable backside. Pussy throbbing with pure arousal, in just a matter of seconds Oboro possessed the same sexual pear bottom of any other Camilla.

“I mean...”

Yet another Camilla joined the duo of Camillas, eagerly pushing their breasts together to entrap Oboro in a giant prison of soft flesh.

“Just look at how big and beautiful they are!” The Camilla greedily pushed her tits against Oboro’s face, presenting them with all the pride in the world. “So bouncy, so soft~ Don’t you just wish you had a rack just like this?”

By this point, Oboro was having a hard time keeping her lust in check. Between the heat that burned in her loins and the one that surrounded her head, she was slowly losing her faculties, her mind giving away to animalistic feral lust. Eyes stuck on the two sets of gigantic tits in front of her, Oboro gazed on at both Camillas’ cleavages with pure desire. Her tongue darted out of her mouth of its own volition, desperate to get a taste of the Camillas’ succulent fruit. And with this desire, came further changes to her form. Oboro grew in height, her limbs becoming larger but also leaner and smoother. Her tummy gained a light pudge while her muscles disintegrated into soft tissue. And as for her breasts? The two orbs of flesh exploded with size, pushing out and away from her body until they stretched out her bra and filled up her chest plate. Oboro’s bosom shivered with bliss, her spine tingling from pleasure.

Panting and salivating with lust, the poor spear fighter was slowly but surely becoming as horny and sexy as all the Camillas around her.

“Oboro!”

Suddenly, the familiar energetic voice of a man rang within the girl’s ears, snapping Oboro from her haze of lust. Hinata! He was here to rescue her! Oboro pushed her head towards the direction of Hinata’s voice, hoping that he would be able to save her from this terrible fate. However, as the Camillas made way for Hinata and Oboro finally got to get a glimpse at her partner’s full body, any hopes of salvation were instantly dashed. Oboro’s face quickly changed from one of excitement to one of dread. Standing tall beside the Camillas was her partner Hinata, except instead of sporting his normal body, from the neck down he possessed the same thick voluptuous shape of all the Camillas around him, with tits the size of melons and a sopping aroused pussy. Like the other Camillas, he pushed his massive titties onto Oboro’s face, rubbing them against her like he was proudly presenting them.

“I hope you’ve finally gotten over your silly hatred of Nohr.” Hinata spoke with a confident smile. “With breasts as amazing as these, it’s very clear what the superior country is.”

Oboro opened her mouth to retort, but before she could utter a single word, she felt Hinata’s soft feminine hand land atop her scalp.

“Shhh~ Don’t say a word.” He whispered softly to her, gently nudging her face towards his left breast. “Just open your mouth and enjoy the beauty of Nohr.”

Tired of resisting against her natural urges, Oboro finally gave in, letting Hinata’s hand guide her head towards his breast. Her eyes slowly closed shut, mouth opening wide as her lips wrapped tightly around his erect nipple. Hinata let out a girlish moan as he felt Oboro’s mouth encase his breast, smiling in a warm motherly manner towards his partner. Oboro didn’t seem to care about her struggle anymore. Things like ideals, morality and basic reason were all thrown out the window. All that Oboro wanted to do anymore was quench her furious thirst for Camilla’s beautiful titties. The girl slurped on Hinata’s breast with viciousness, her tongue rolling around his hardened nipple as it savored the delicious flavor of Camilla’s skin. She just wanted to touch Camilla’s breasts, to grope them, massage them, suck them, have them. Oboro was in love with Camilla’s breasts- No, she was in love with Camilla.

“Ahhh~ That’s it~” Hinata cooed lovingly, patting Oboro’s hair in a gentle manner. “Suck it as much as you like~”

As Oboro continued to hungrily suckle Hinata’s breast and the two retainers finally gave in to their lust, their bodies began to change one last time. Their hair started growing while taking a bright purple color, filling up with size and thickness until they burst through their hairbands and their locks freely fell down to their shoulders. Their faces slowly became more feminine, features growing sultry and sensual as they became more mature. Oboro’s lips plumped up as they hungrily wrapped around Hinata’s nipple while Hinata’s face lost its boyish roughness in favor of womanly softness. The two Hoshidans continued to happily moan and shiver with pleasure until they were no longer Hoshidan, their bodies completely transformed to give birth to two new Camillas.

“So, how was it?” The Camilla that used to be Hinata asked the Camilla sucking on her breast while tenderly caressing her hair.



Body filled with ecstasy, the Camilla sucking on her twin's breast reluctantly let go in order to answer the question. She slowly rose from the floor to face the other Camilla eye to eye, her arms lovingly wrapping around the other Camilla's midsection to bring them into a close hug. "Mmmm~ I think you girls are right, Nohr really is the best~" The Camilla that used to be Oboro responded.

Around them, the three other Camillas cheered in unison. "Yay! She finally understands!"

"I was so blinded by rage I didn't get it." The Camilla added. "But now that I've felt it firsthand, I can see that the Nohrian way- No, the *Camilla* way is the best~"

"Absolutely~" The Camilla hugging her sang with delight, nuzzling close to Camilla with love. "Now, let's go show all our Hoshidan friends how amazing it is to be Camilla~"

"What a wonderful idea, you beautiful bombshell~" Camilla responded.

And without another word, all of the Camillas instantly dispersed, rushing towards their other comrades in order to spread their joy.

Around the same time, towards the right of the courtyard, another group was also attempting their escape. Dashing away from the scene as fast as their feet could take them, the trio of Corrin's retainers and servants Felicia, Flora and Jakob ran like their lives depended on it. Flora and Jakob sprinted at the front of the group, using their combat and service training to avoid magical blasts and any other obstacles without much difficulty.

"Quick! Let's dash towards the trees!" Flora commanded. "We'll lose them there!"

"We have to sneak back into the castle and find Lord Corrin as well!" Jakob added fiercely. "Surely, he'll know how to solve this!"

Felicia on the other hand, was having a much harder time keeping up. Legs wobbling back and forth within her bulky dress, the clumsy maid tried her best to follow the other two. But it wasn't working. No matter how hard Felicia tried, she simply wasn't as agile or coordinated to stick to her servant friends. If she wanted to catch up, the only thing she could do was hope the two would slow down.

"H-Hey guys! W-Wait up!" Felicia pleaded with desperation.

But her pleas went entirely unanswered, as neither of her partners slowed down one bit. They couldn't afford to, considering the dangerous situation they all found themselves in. Taking a deep breath, Felicia gathered up all her strength to give one final attempt and catch up with her crew. She leaned forward, arms flinging back and forth for momentum while her legs propelled her with force, when suddenly-

*ZAAAP!*

The ground underneath Felicia's feet exploded as a stray magical bolt struck it, causing the maid to fumble and unceremoniously trip onto the ground.

"Felicia!" Both Flora and Jakob cried in unison, stopping right in their tracks and quickly reverting course in order to help their friend.

Felicia rolled around on the floor a few times before she finally stopped, racking up dirt and soot all over her dress and body. With her momentum totally halted, the girl now found herself lying face down on the ground, pain aching and buzzing throughout her every muscle. Gathering one last surge of strength, Felicia slowly pulled herself up onto her hands and knees, while her hair flopped forward entirely covering her expression. By this point, her fellow retainers had finally arrived to aid her. They both leaned down towards Felicia, extending their hands to help her up.

“Damn it Felicia!” Jakob reprimanded her angrily. “Now is not the time for you to be clumsy!”

“Sister, are you ok?!” Flora asked with worry. “Come on, take my hand! We’ll take you to somewhere safe and fix you up, ok?”

“I... I-I-I’m f-fine...” Felicia muttered under her breath. She slowly lifted her hands, eagerly accepting her friends’ assistance as her fingers tightly gripped onto their arms. Her grasp was so tight it actually surprised the two of them, as the two felt an amount of strength they never thought Felicia possessed.

“In fact... I’m more than fine...” Felicia continued in an ominous tone as Jakob and Flora slowly pulled her up. Visible confusion started to spread onto Flora’s and Jakob’s face. Something was clearly wrong here. Since Felicia’s hair was still covering her face, they couldn’t get a clear look. But she sounded somehow different. What’s more, it looked like her hair was slowly changing shape and color, becoming softer, curlier and taking a darker more purple tone.

“I’m feeling downright wonderful~” As Felicia finally pushed her head past the curtain of hair, both Flora and Jakob couldn’t help but gasp in surprise. Instead of seeing Felicia’s face appear on Felicia’s head, the two only saw the face of that infamous Nohrian princess who’d started this whole panic in the first place, that of princess Camilla. A crazed and lustful princess Camilla.

*ZAAAAP!!!*

Without any sort of warning, the Felicia with Camilla’s face began sending blast after blast of magic through her hands, instantly filling both Flora and Jakob with transformative energy. The two servants groaned and shivered in pain as they felt powerful electricity coursing through their system. Though it only lasted a few seconds, by the time Felicia had let go of their arms their fates had already been sealed. With a devious smile plastered on her face, the transforming maid watched Flora and Jakob writhing in discomfort while her hands eagerly groped her morphing body.

“F-F-Felicia...” Flora groaned troubled, her hands grasping at her pulsating chest. “H-How could you...”

“It was a pretty easy decision, frankly.” Felicia calmly explained, her hips wildly cocking left and right in a seductive manner as she slowly approached her sister. “All my life I’d been a dull clumsy girl. A good for nothing with no sort of sex appeal. But now...”

Felicia lifted her hands proudly. A bright flash wrapped around Felicia’s maid outfit, instantly disintegrating her outfit and leaving her buck naked. Down from her chest, instead of her regular B-Cup bust, two gigantic melons clung with pride, ten times perkier and plumper than her previous rack.

“I can be something so much better~” Felicia continued. “I can be perfection~”

As soon as Flora’s eyes fell upon Felicia’s expanded bust, she could feel her demeanor change. Her gaze was squarely fixed on her sister’s fantastic tits, her mouth salivating while her mound began to grow

damp with arousal. For some strange reason she couldn't explain, Flora found herself completely enamored by Felicia's breasts. Even though they hadn't even changed that much, they were all Flora could currently think of. Felicia made a smug smile, her sister's stares fanning the flames of her lust further. With an assertive thrust, she gently pushed her breasts against Flora's.

"You can feel it too, can't you?" Felicia asked her sister. "The power. The pleasure. The lust~"

Flora let out a blissful moan as she felt Felicia's bust squeeze against her own. Her tits pulsed with pleasure, buzzing and throbbing until they began to expand in size. Body shivering in ecstasy, the weakened Flora couldn't help but let out even more groans of joy as her tits slowly inflated. They pushed back against Felicia's naked tits, her nipples stiffening and becoming more sensitive while her breasts grew rounder and softer. Soon, Flora's breasts were the same exact size as Felicia's, huge delicious jugs that would make any woman jealous.

As Flora's height jumped up, the girl now found herself at her sister's eye level. Her gaze slowly shifted upwards in a haze of lust, letting her get a look at the face of the woman in front of her. It wasn't the face of her sister, and yet... It felt right. With her sultry eyes and her mature look, it had to be the most beautiful face Flora had ever seen. Flora just wanted to make it with Felicia on the spot. No, she wanted to make out with Camilla. Eyes closing lightly and lips pursing, Flora lustfully pushed her face forward with need. Felicia gave a light chuckle, before pushing her lips against her sister's without any sort of inhibition.

The instant Flora's lips pressed against Felicia's, the blue haired maid was moaning in ecstasy. Felicia's mouth had to be the softest, tastiest and warmest thing she'd ever experienced. It almost made her want an orifice that wonderful herself. A desire that was quickly manifesting into reality as her face began adjusting to that exact form. Her lips thickened, becoming plump and succulent kissers that were soft to the touch. Her features began to age up, gaining an air of maturity and sexiness they'd never possessed before as her eyelashes grew and her makeup was improved. The hair on her head started to puff up, blasting her maid headdress off and letting a full cascade of hair rain down upon her shoulders. And as Flora's hair lost its smooth serenity for silky curls and its icy blue color was replaced for a warmer purple, the maid had finally accepted her destiny.

A bright flash encompassed Flora's body, instantly breaking down her clothes into nothingness and leaving her improved body out in the open for all to see. Though she wasn't complete, in her brain she knew exactly who she was meant to be. In the meantime, Felicia's body finished transforming, her ass cheeks growing larger and her legs growing thicker until she had attained the delicious curves and fat behind of a goddess.

Moaning and pressing their bodies together, the two girls soon separated from their amorous kiss. Their gazes were firmly glued toward each other, lines of saliva still connecting their mouths together. The only thing they could feel as they stared at each other was a deep sense of lust and love.

"Oh wow~ You were absolutely right sister~" The Camilla that used to be Flora spoke happily. "Being a Camilla is completely fantastic~"

"Ehehe~ Didn't I tell you?" The Camilla that used to be Felicia beamed with pride. "Now we get to be something much better than sisters~ We get to be one and the same~"

“N-No... I-I can’t-! F-Fall to this...” While the two new Camillas lustfully doted over each other, the still unfinished Jakob continued trying his best to resist his impending transformation. He wobbled forth shakily, doubling down while his arms clutched his stomach. His physical changes were already well underway, as was apparent from the two prominent bulges coming from his butler vest and the curving shape of his body. Still, he did his best to remain strong, grunting and panting as his brain fought those evil lustful sensations that attacked him.

“Must find... Lord Corrin...” Jakob pressed forward with grit, stepping away as fast as his numb body could carry him.

The two Camillas smiled smugly as they saw the wounded puppy attempting his best to survive. Like a pair of wolves ready to land the finishing blow on their prey, the pair of Camillas carefully surrounded him and attacked.

“Where do you think you’re going~?” One of the Camillas gripped his right arm, lifting him up with force.

“Why don’t you have a little bit of fun with us~?” The Camilla that was still half Flora added, grasping at Jakob’s left arm in the same way her twin did.

“N-No...” Jakob grumbled hazily. “I-I n-need... T-To find L-Lord Corrin...”

“Why the hell would you want to find that traitorous jerk?!” The right Camilla asked with furor.

“Especially when you have someone much more beautiful and kinder right here~?”

“Just look at our delicious bodies~” The left Camilla added, pressing her bare breasts against Jakob’s body. “Don’t you think we’re much sexier than our stupid little brother~?”

“I-I-I... U-Uh...”

As Jakob’s mind and body were continuously assaulted by an all-encompassing heat, soon Jakob began to lose his sense of reason. Camillas sweet voice cooed sweetly in his ears, less like a suggestion and more like reality. The two sexy women were absolutely right. They *were* much sexier than Corrin. Their bodies made Jakob’s penis throb with lust, his mind running rampant with arousal. So why was it he wanted to find Corrin in the first place? His brain was growing extremely foggy as his very thoughts were altered by his growing lust.

“Just go ahead and forget about that pitiful Corrin~” The right Camilla cooed sweetly, squeezing Jakob’s budding breasts with her hands through his clothes and making him groan in arousal.

The other Camilla’s hand quickly drifted down to the bulge in Jakob’s pants, gripping his hardened member through his clothes and rubbing it softly. “Yeah~ We’ll make you feel much better~” She added.

Soon a bright flash wrapped around Jakob’s clothes, instantaneously destroying his outfit and giving the two Camillas easier access to his bare body. Access which the Camillas greedily took advantage off, as they squeezed and rubbed Jakob’s sensitive body with gusto. The butler was quickly degenerated into a shivering and moaning mess, feeling the way two beautiful women groped his body with proficiency and ardor. It was like they knew exactly where his sensitive spots were located and how to exploit them, making for the most intense sexual experience Jakob had ever felt.

As the right Camilla groped and squeezed Jakob's flabby chest, his breasts slowly began inflating further and further in turn. Each one of his tits grew in mass and circumference, his nipples propping out and erect as they took a vivid sensitive pink color. After just a few seconds of Camilla's soft caresses, Jakob's tits were as big and bouncy as hers. The rest of his upper body also became more feminine in synchronization. His arms became long and slender, his midsection becoming flat and soft while his muscles were devoured by deliciously plump fat.

At the same time, the left Camilla rubbed Jakob's quivering penis up and down with her hand, the entirety of his lower body continued morphing away. His cock slowly shrank down into his body, becoming smaller and smaller with every pump of Camilla's hand until its length was barely a millimeter long. His balls went through the same process, testicles sinking into his body to give way to a deliciously damp and musky slit. The left Camilla eagerly dipped her fingers into Jakob's new folds, making the man moan out in bliss as his virgin womanhood was penetrated by Camilla's delicious digits.

And now that his male organ was gone, the rest of Jakob's legs quickly finished transforming. His thighs grew meatier and thicker, filling up with luscious fat that was soft to the touch. His ass slowly blew up in size, each one of his previously flat ass cheeks growing with supple mass until they were round and plump enough to be pillows. The left Camilla watched the process in awe and arousal, feeling her own legs finalize their transformation as they became equally as thick and plump. Soon, the trio that stood together all sported the same bubbly round asses that were truly a sight to behold.

"Mmmhfff~ Yeah~~~ F-Fuck Corrin~!" Jakob spat proudly, his mind slowly losing its senses as his body throbbed with arousal. "Who needs him when I have the most beautiful person in the world? W-When I *am* the sexiest person in the world~~~"

With the constant attacks of pleasure and bliss targeting his body and mind, it did not take long for Jakob to finally fall before the Camillas' excited touches. Any and all types of resistance or worries the man had were quickly erased in favor of eager acceptance. His crotch violently thrust towards Camilla's hands, his chest jutting out towards Camilla's grasp. The only thing he wanted from this point on was to fully submerge himself in the ecstasy of his transformation.

A transformation which finally reached up to his still unchanged head. His face quickly began to soften and become feminized, the size of his head shrinking while taking a cute rounder shape. His stiff masculine features were reduced into more feminine ones, his chin becoming smaller and rounder, his lips filling up and growing softer, and his nose shrinking into his face. On the back of his head, his ponytail exploded with fluff, snapping his hairband into pieces as his mane grew thicker and curlier. A pastel purple color began to shine from the roots of his hair down to its base, coloring Jakob's hair into a wildly attractive purple cascade of locks. Jakob's expression morphed from one of dazed confusion into one of pure bliss. He no longer cared for Corrin. *She* cared for Camilla.

Pussy contracting around Camilla's fingers, a new Camilla was born as her vagina squirted out blast after blast of vaginal ecstasy. The two Camillas giggled and groaned with joy, their own pussies quivering with pleasure at the sight of their new brethren being christened in the fires of orgasm. What had once been a group of loyal serving retainers had now been reduced to nothing more than a group of horny self-obsessed Camilla twins. And they loved every second of it.

“Ahhh~ Thanks a bunch girls~” The Camilla that used to be Jakob sighed blissfully, panting with utter joy as her body basked in the glory of climax. “I can’t believe what I was thinking, being stuck on that awful jerk when I have you two beauties by my side~”

“It’s ok Camilla~” The Camilla to her left happily responded. “That’s what we’re here for~”

Lustfully pushing their bodies together, the three Camillas giggled and groaned with bliss. It was clear they cared for nothing more than sexual pleasure and fun, as their only wish was to grope each other and spread their blessing.

Countless scenes just like these continued to develop all over the courtyard. Some soldiers resisted, fighting off the transformation to the very end. Others eagerly accepted their fates, diving right into the pleasures of being a horny busty Camilla. Old to young, woman or man, regardless of how they fell or who they were, the result was the same. Over the course of a few minutes, every single person in Corrin’s army had been completely transformed both in body and in mind into a naked voluptuous purple haired ladies with MILF-y bodies. They were all now Camilla.

All save for the two retainers that were still hiding behind the step’s podium. Bodies completely frozen in shock, Selena and Beruka continued to stare on at the chaotic scene before them in pure disbelief. They didn’t know what to do, they didn’t even know what to think! All of a sudden, a group of Camillas burst out of the castle and now all of their friends and comrades had been forcefully transformed into the lady they were supposed to serve.

Selena’s legs buckled to the ground, unable to handle the weight of the situation as she fell onto her backside. She felt a horrid churning in her stomach, a sickening feeling filled with dread and despair. It was eerily similar to the despair she felt in her original world, where she saw family and friends crushed under Grima’s oppressive claw. What’s more, she had been the one who’d gathered all these people here. She had been the one who’d given Camilla access to Corrin’s and Hinoka’s room. The fact that she’d actively helped in this tragedy only made her even more nauseous.

Feeling the weight of guilt crushing down on her soul, Selena slowly began to crawl back and away from the scene. She had to escape. As had been apparent from the plainly one-sided conflict she saw, there was nothing she could do for the transformed people now. All Selena could hope for was that she’d be able to slip away without being transformed and find a way to reverse things. Beruka on the other hand, continued to stare at the crowd of Camillas in utter bewilderment, her feeble mind unable to truly comprehend what was happening before her very eyes.

Legs and arms shuffling backwards as fast as they could carry her, Selena did her best to escape this atrocious scene. She veered to the right of the castle’s entrance, hoping to slip past the courtyard and find somewhere safe to hide and think. Unfortunately, in her carelessness Selena had failed to recognize a pair of Camillas that had somehow wound up making out on the floor behind her. One of them laid atop the other, their thick bodies pressing together and their lips meshing lovingly as they showed no sort of care for anything that wasn’t their partner. Until Selena accidentally bumped into them while crawling back.

Interrupted from their thorough lovemaking, the two Camillas slowly parted their faces away to look in the direction of their distraction. Selena's expression instantly grew ripe with panic, her heart beating faster and faster as she began crawling away towards the castle entrance. Both Camillas mouths morphed into lustful smiles the moment their eyes landed atop the alarmed Selena's body. Slowly rising up from the ground, they began to approach the red head with devious intent.

"My~ If it isn't my darling retainer Selena~" One of the Camillas spoke seductively.

"Why don't you come over here and let your lady Camilla spoil you some~?" The other added, spreading her arms towards Selena and letting her naked bust flow free.

"N-N-No!! Stop!!!" Selena barked back, a deluge of cold sweat pouring down her body as she flailed as hard as she could away from the two. "Stay away from me!!!"

"Awww, how could you be so cruel to your own Lady~?" One of the Camillas cooed in a sarcastic tone. "We just want to make you feel as good as us~"

"Now come and get your cute little butt over here my cute retainer~" The other Camilla commanded in a fierce yet soft manner. "And that's not a suggestion, that's an order~"

"Never! If you think I'm going to let you do that to me without a fight, then you're sorely mistaken!" Selena spat angrily, her body quivering with fury and fear. "I-I can't believe you would do such a thing Lady Camilla! Your friends, your family, they trusted you! / trusted you! Ever since I got to this place, I've been doing my best to serve you... How could you do such a thing to us?!?"

"Oh my dear Selena... It's very simple really." The left Camilla explained nonchalantly. "I've grown sickened with human nature. Always lying, cheating and stealing from others in an endless conflict. Even my own family decided to stab me in the back without second thought. You and Beruka were the only ones that truly cared about me. Everyone else just pretended to like me until they could replace me."

"But now, I don't have to worry about being betrayed anymore~" The second Camilla continued with a beaming smile. "By transforming all those mean horrible people into me, finally everyone can act in a joyful and caring way~ We'll never feel pain, sadness or loneliness again with each other around~"

"Plus, being Camilla feels so wonderful, it would be a crime *not* to spread this gift around~" The first Camilla moaned in bliss, her mouth quivering in delight and her pussy dripping with need as her hands squeezed her large bust. "When we all finally become one, the Nohrian kingdom will be the greatest nation to have ever existed~ And we won't have to be alone ever again~"

Dread filling Selena's body, the poor redhead continued backtracking as fast as she could. Unfortunately, she'd made another error in judgement, as her back accidentally crashed against a nearby wall, instantly trapping her in place. Soon, more and more Camillas began to surround Selena, attracted by the redhead's loud and boisterous voice. A circle of them quickly formed around her, dashing any hopes Selena had to escape. The poor helpless mercenary looked around in dread, fully unclear as to what she would do next.

"Now, stop all this silly resistance nonsense and accept our blessing." One of the Camillas in the front nagged her. "Just look at your partner Beruka! She's taking her transformation very well!"

The front of the Camilla circle opened abruptly, letting Selena get a good view of what laid behind them. Her eyes shot wide as they landed upon the figure that stood between the gap, a figure that should have belonged to her confidant and fellow retainer Beruka. But as the blue haired assassin hazily stumbled closer and closer towards Selena, the magnitude of her changes was very obvious. From the neck down, Beruka no longer possessed the pigmy body she'd always had. Instead, two gigantic orbs hung down from her chest, her body curving like an hourglass with two massive buns for an ass and many extra inches of height that made her as tall as all the other Camillas. The only reason Selena could recognize she had ever been Beruka was from her still unchanged face, which groaned and panted in pain.

As Beruka entered the circle of Camillas and continued walking towards Selena, the poor pained girl found herself unable to stay upright and collapsed into the floor. Her head slowly tilted up to Selena's as she crawled towards her partner, her teary eyes staring right through Selena's soul. "Selena... Please... Help..." Beruka muttered, her cheeks blushing with bright red color. "Please... *Join us~*"

Lunging on top of Selena, Beruka pressed her now larger body against the helpless redhead's form. Selena tried her best to wrestle away from Beruka's grasp, tears forming in her eyes as she fought her old partner. She struggled as her hands were pinned to the floor, and she wailed as Beruka's tongue forcibly thrust inside her mouth. But it was all for naught. Beruka's strength now completely dominated Selena's, leaving her entirely at the other girl's will. Images of Selena's past flashed before her eyes. That of her homeland, her previous friends, her mother. Selena cherished them one last time.

*ZAP!*

Eyes twitching madly, Selena moaned into Beruka's mouth as she felt electricity course into her every body part. Pain and static caused her limbs to flail without control, as a burning heat seared into her skin. But even as all the aching stopped, the warmth remained. Selena's pussy shivered with unprecedented arousal, her spine tingling from the unknown sensations that spread through her body. Beruka's tongue continued to vigorously assault Selena's mouth, leaving the pinned girl completely helpless as her mind was slowly morphed in the fires of lust.

After a few moments of deep thorough smooching, Beruka finally parted her lips away from Selena's. The redheaded mercenary looked up at her partner in a lust-fueled haze. She could see Beruka hungrily lick her lips, bearing a devious smile the kind she'd never shown before. Without uttering another word, Beruka let go of Selena's arms and slowly began to drift downwards, not heading away from Selena, but down towards Selena's most important organ: Her damp pulsating pussy. Though Selena soon found herself free of Beruka's restraints, the girl couldn't even attempt to escape again. Her body fell completely limp, as her vagina throbbled with an intense need. All Selena could really do was look down as Beruka slowly approached her pussy in a strange mix of anxiety and anticipation, her mind wishing for escape while her body ached for stimulation.

Before long, Beruka's face found itself just a few inches away from Selena's quivering vagina. Bearing an excited grin, the blue haired girl gripped onto Selena's tights with both hands and powerfully yanked them apart to rip open a large hole before her organ. She quickly shifted Selena's panties, finally revealing the succulent bud she'd been looking for. An expression of crazed lust spread onto Beruka's face as the delightful womanly scent of pussy reached her nostrils. Without even a second thought, Beruka pushed her face hard against Selena's sopping cunt, her tongue eagerly thrusting into the deepest regions of Selena's folds.



Selena instantly moaned out in bliss as she felt Beruka's cunnilingus rock her body to her core. Her legs twitched with excitement, spine tingling from the sweet titillating vibrations of Beruka's mouth. She could feel the way Beruka's tongue dove through her birth canal wholly unimpeded, pushing and shifting her inner walls with joy. Her adorably throbbing clit was sucked off beautifully, while all of her juices slipped into Beruka's mouth effortlessly. Though Selena knew that this was completely wrong, she couldn't help but let her body fall prey to the ecstatic sensations of sexual stimulation. The only way Selena could describe it was *utterly wonderful*~

Wave after wave of pleasure flowed freely through Selena's vagina, causing her lower body to quickly start morphing. It began at her pussy, which became larger and damper as her labia were replaced by a mature set of lips. Then, it spread to her legs, plumping up her thighs until they were thick delicious poles to squeeze and touch. Finally, her ass bloated up with mass, lightly lifting Selena off the ground as her backside was slowly pumped up with more and more soft fat. And just like that, Selena's legs had been entirely replaced by a pair of sexier curvier limbs.

Meanwhile, as more and more vaginal fluids seeped into Beruka's mouth, her own transformation was beginning to finalize. Staring down at her with a dazed expression, Selena got a front row view to Beruka's transition. She could see the way her partner's hair slowly grew, becoming softer, fuzzier and more girly than her previous simple hairdo. Selena observed in awe as Beruka's head grew larger, her sharp expressionless features morphing into ones of motherly womanliness. Before Selena's very eyes, the entirety of Beruka's head morphed and shifted until it had become completely like Camilla's. And the worst part? Throughout it all, Selena could feel nothing but arousal, her body growing increasingly horny at the thought of being pleased by her Lady.

With her transformation finished, Beruka promptly lifted her head away from Selena's slit and looked up towards the redhead. She shot the other girl beaming smile, her lips still damp with vaginal fluids. "Enjoying yourself darling~?" Beruka asked in a voice that did not belong to her.

A gut-wrenching groan escaped Selena's mouth, her heart clenching in a mixture of lust and dread. The way Beruka talked, the way she smiled, the way she moved... What had happened was perfectly obvious to Selena. This woman was no longer Beruka, she was yet another fully-fledged Camilla clone. There no longer existed any differences between her and the original. Their bodies, their thoughts, their minds were all one in the same. Harrowing information that for some reason only caused Selena's pussy to pulsate with arousal, a bodily reminder of a fate she was to share.

Having wasted enough time, the new Camilla dove back into Selena's vagina and once more started to eat her out. The helpless Selena groaned and spasmed with joy, her pussy quivering happily as she felt Camilla's soft tongue pressing into her insides. The mere sight of Camilla's face lovingly nuzzling against Selena's cunt was enough to make her spine tingle with arousal. The way her beautiful eyes focused entirely on her slit as her mouth lovingly kissed her labia filled Selena with an odd type of fundamental happiness she'd never experienced before. It was as if having Camilla worshipping Selena's body like she worshipped her own made Selena's mind pulsate with bliss.

This wave of ethereal pleasure and obsession soon manifested up through Selena's body as her torso slowly began to shift and change. Her waist shrank inwards, her taut stomach plumping up with a round succulent tummy. Her shoulders widened and her arms gained meat, as her fingers became tender and polished like the digits of a proper princess. However, the largest change had to be on her chest. Though

Selena's bust wasn't small by any metric, her tits instantly exploded outwards, hard nipples constricting tightly against her vest and causing her to moan. They filled out magnificently, stretching out further and further until Selena possessed two head-sized melons on her chest.

A quick flash of light suddenly wrapped around Selena's clothes, causing them to disintegrate in the blink of an eye. Selena stared down at her transformed body in shock, her gaze focusing on her enormous bouncing mammaries. Breath unsteady, the girl slowly lowered her grasp towards them. And as her hands slowly wrapped around her enlarged bottom, Selena could finally grasp the totality of her situation. Soon, she would be Camilla. A thought that neither scared nor excited her, merely a factual observation of her situation.

To her left, a Camilla slowly bent down beside Selena. She bore the same pleasant smile Selena had always remembered, glowing towards Selena with a happy aura. "It's alright, darling." The Camilla spoke to Selena in a calm tone, her hand softly patting Selena's hair. "Just relax and give yourself in~"

Closing her eyes slowly, the Camilla pushed her face towards Selena for a kiss. However, Selena merely looked at her in a mixture of doubt and lust. Her eyes stared deep into Camilla's face, observing every little detail. Perhaps it was the way the sun reflected on her expression, or the way Camilla's lips cutely pursed forward, but for whatever reason Selena found Camilla's face to be the most beautiful thing in the world. She just wanted to push her lips forward and meet Camilla's delicious visage. A part of Selena knew this was wrong, wishing that she'd continue resisting. But the girl had grown too exhausted to keep it up. She was tired of the dread, tired of the fear, tired of the betrayal and loneliness. All Selena wanted to do was give in and finally embrace those happy pleasurable sensations she'd been promised. Closing her own eyes with desire, Selena pulled her face up and pressed her lips against Camilla's.

A parade of fireworks instantly began exploding inside Selena's mind. Her tongue began to plunge deep into Camilla's mouth, their lips rubbing together in a wonderful pleasurable dance. In that instant, the girl finally understood her destiny. All her suffering, all her pain, all her life, it had all been leading up to this point. Camilla's plan flashed before her eyes, showing her the beauty of Camilla's mind. All the pleasure, all the bliss, it was a paradise on Earth, and she would get to take part in it. This was what she was meant to be. She was no longer Selena. She was Camilla.

Now that she'd finally accepted her true self, the last vestiges of Selena started to melt away. Selena's face shifted rapidly, lips becoming plumper and skin becoming rougher as her young and spry features matured into the face of an experienced cougar. Her hair began to expand outwards, all of her smooth straight strands bending and coiling to take a soft curly shape. A light purple color started spreading out from the ends of her hair to their base, shifting her signature red hair into an entirely thick purple mane. The hairbands on her pigtails slowly started to stretch out with her growing hair, pulling apart further until they snapped in two. And as her hair settled and slowly fell down to her shoulders, in both body and mind the woman had become completely Camilla.

Camilla's eyes burst open with absolute bliss, her voice slipping into the other Camilla's mouth in the form of wild pleased moans. Down in her nether region, her pussy exploded with orgasm, sending squirt after squirt of climax directly into the lower Camilla's mouth as her cunt contracted with ecstasy. All around Camilla was pleasure. Her body throbbed with delight, tits bouncing up and down maniacally, while her mind suffered blast after blast of relief. She was in utter bliss. She was... Camilla~

Needing to take a breath of fresh air, the new Camilla finally parted her lips from the Camilla beside her. She panted heavily, her breath quickened while her mouth morphed into a smile. "You were right Camilla~" The Camilla that used to be Selena spoke happily, her legs wobbly and mound still quivering as the Camilla below continued to slurp it up. "Being Camilla truly is the best~"

All the Camillas around them began to cheer in unison. With Selena finally transformed, their plan had been complete. Not a soul had been spared, not an individual overlooked. Every single person, from the most important to the least relevant had been transformed into Camilla. And they were all absolutely ecstatic about it.

Overcome with joy, all the Camillas quickly turned to lovingly embrace their nearest twin. With so many beautiful Camillas to go around, it was inevitable they would all fall prey to a deep rut of passion. Hands flew onto breasts, fingers diving into sopping pussies and lips meshing together. No Camilla cared which twin they grabbed, for they were all one and the same in every single way. Only one Camilla was able to resist the temptation of her own visage. Seeing all the breathtaking sights of her success, this Camilla thought it would be better to have some sort of organized celebration rather than succumb to a mindless lust.

With an eager smile on her face, the Camilla climbed up to the podium to address her sisters. "Excuse me~ Camillas~" She cooed out in a sweet voice. "Could I get your attention please~?"

It was hard for many of the Camillas to separate from their lovers and pay attention to the Camilla atop the podium, as their levels of attraction towards themselves were so high and powerful. Eventually they all relented though, temporarily giving up on their lovemaking in order to listen to Camilla's address. They could never refuse a request from Camilla after all. Soon, a crowd of Camillas began to circle around the Camilla on top of the podium. They looked up towards their fellow Camilla with pride, happily clinging to each other while they lustfully stared at their twin.

"Hello Camillas~" The Camilla atop the podium called out to her audience with bliss.

"HELLO DEAR~" A thunderous chorus of Camillas eagerly responded at the top of their lungs, rocking the ground beneath them with their loud amorous voices.

Every Camilla instantly began to shiver with pleasure as their ears were filled with the wonderfully beautiful voice of Camilla repeated over dozens of times. Their pussies quivered and sputtered while their spines tingled lightly in pleasure. Hearing their voices with such loud and powerful ardor really made them feel like they'd become a true community.

"Mmmh~ I think I just came a little from that~" The Camilla atop the podium commented blissfully, her fingers eagerly pushing in and out of her hungry snatch. "Though I'm sure we'd all just love to go down and start fucking Camillas like rabbits, myself included, I thought a little bit of a celebration was in order. My dear Camillas, we've finally done it. Yesterday, I was alone, depressed and not knowing what I was going to do with my future. But today, we have assembled the most amazing group of people the world has ever seen~ Thanks to all of your valiant effort, not only have we saved our siblings from their terrible Hoshidan mind control, we've also saved Corrin's entire army! From this day onwards, the country of Nohr will no longer be threatened by those ugly Hoshidan dogs. Instead, it will be ruled by a

beautiful and amazing group of Camillas~ Nohr will be so great in fact, that I think we need to christen our country with a brand-new name. And so, it is my pleasure to announce the founding of the wonderful country of Camilla~”

Every single Camilla around erupted with cheers and happiness, their hands clapping loudly together and their minds shivering with delight as the magnitude of their feats settled into their minds. True bliss and ecstasy coursed through every inch of their bodies. They’d truly created a perfect utopia.

“And so, in celebration of our amazing accomplishment, I suggest we all go to the hot springs together and indulge in the greatest mind bending orgy of all time~” The Camilla on top of the podium finally screamed with glee, proud of the work her fellow doubles had done.

“YAYYYY!!!” The crowd of Camillas once again exploded with clamor and acclaim at Camilla’s absolutely stellar idea, the thought of copulating with fellow Camillas inside the steamy bathhouse filling them all with bliss.

“CAMILLA~ CAMILLA~ CAMILLA~ CAMILLA~” Suddenly, all the Camillas began happily chanting Camilla’s name, congratulating and praising their twin’s wonderful speech and ideas with passion and bliss. Their bodies shivered blissfully, their pussies squirting with ecstasy as the sound of their names reverberating over and over with the force of a hundred voices brought them all close to orgasm.

“Oh you girls~” Camilla bashfully smiled at the crowd as a large red blush formed on her face. Arousal vibrated through her every fiber, causing the woman to slip her fingers into her sopping vagina and start masturbating in front of her adoring twins. “You all are ahhh~ Way too kind~” She panted and moaned with bliss.

“CAMILLA~ CAMILLA~ CAMILLA~” The chanting continued, growing more aroused and intense by the second as all their greedy eyes were stuck onto Camilla’s lustful form.

“You’re amazing Camilla~!!!” One of them yelled out loud.

“I love you~~~!!!” Another one yelped as well.

It was clear that every Camilla in the crowd wanted to love and praise their twin atop the stage. Their voices eagerly called out to her, their bodies shivering with need at her very sight. The amount of excitement and happiness in that group was immeasurable, all sharing the same thoughts and desires despite them having different bodies.

“Oh alright~” The Camilla on top of the stage finally gave into her sisters’ pleas.

Flinging her arms up in the air and dashing towards the group of Camillas, the Camilla on top of the stage happily threw herself onto the crowd. Her body descended rapidly, tits shaking and hair flowing backwards. But Camilla held no worries. With a smile on her face and her eyes closed, she fully trusted her fellow Camillas to catch her. Which they did magnificently, as a group of Camillas eagerly lifting their hands upwards and gently caught her supple body, making sure no sort of harm would come to her figure. Like some sort of queen being transported in her carriage, the Camillas happily carried Camilla atop their shoulders while their hands slipped upwards to lustfully touch her body. They grabbed onto her breasts, pushed their fingers into her cunt and even squeezed her ass and thighs in pure adoration of Camilla’s body, the lust and affection they showed for each other being absolutely beyond compare.

“Now, to the hot springs!” The carried Camilla yelled out excitedly.

And as she commanded, the rest of the Camillas complied. Rumbling the ground like a crazed stampede, all of the Camillas began to run towards the bathhouse with their hearts full of excitement. Their feet crashed the onto the earth mightily, as every single Camilla flew like the wind. Despite moving in an extremely packed group together, not a single Camilla tripped or slowed down. They were completely synchronized in every single one of their movements, their round breasts freely bouncing up and down while a myriad of happy giggles and coy comments showered them all.

As soon as the group arrived at the bathhouse, the Camillas quickly began flocking into the building. It was like a river of Camillas coursing right into the bathhouse, a sea of purple hair pushing forth with power and speed. They rushed past the changing room and ran right into the spa, flooding both the female and male bathrooms indiscriminately. Gender didn't matter to any of them after all, since they were all just Camilla. Once they'd all settled into each one of the rooms however, the Camillas found a big problem.

“The male and female rooms are divided!” One Camilla blurted out with worry, pointing towards a wall that prevented each Camilla from crossing to the other side.

The wall was like any other, made out of thick bricks that completely blocked passage, sight and even sound from one side to the other. Standing mightily right in the middle, this wall completely separated the male and female baths. Camillas from both bathrooms looked at it with disdain, hating the structure for separating them in such an arbitrary manner. If they wished to go from one bath to the other, they would now be forced to leave through the entrances, a total mood killing fate no Camilla ever wished to endure.

“Stand aside girls~”

Luckily, they wouldn't have to. Stepping proudly towards the wall, one of the Camillas had come prepared for such an occasion. With a bright smile and sweat pouring down her body, the Camilla held a comically gigantic hammer in her hands, like the ones used to destroy even the toughest of armored knights. Though it looked like Camilla shouldn't be able to hold such an object with her thick and curvy body, the woman was handling the axe perfectly.

“Let Camilla take care of this~” The Camilla with the hammer licked her lips, staring at the wall with murderous intent.

Inching the hammer above her head, the Camilla gathered up all her strength before bringing the axe down upon the unsuspecting wall with a loud thunderous boom. Little bits of brick sputtered out of the wall, the entire building shaking from Camilla's massive swing. She'd caused the wall to crack, but it wasn't enough. Camilla wanted to leave an enormous hole in this wall, wider than her pussy after it was ravaged by her fellow Camillas.

With another charge and a swing, Camilla crashed her hammer against the bathroom wall. Then again, and again, and again. The Camillas around her watched the Camilla with a hammer in awe, salivating over their attractive savior as she beat the absolute crap out of the bathhouse wall. Though they all knew themselves capable of performing the exact same feat, none of them had ever experienced the pleasure of seeing themselves in the midst of their signature murderous state. Camilla's breasts

bounced about freely, her tummy and ass jiggled to the force of the impact. The sight of Camilla destroying this wall was so attractive, a bunch of Camillas began to masturbate their sopping cunts to it, moaning and twitching with bliss as their eyes ate up Camilla's voluptuous body.

Soon, the bathroom wall started to crack further and further, bits and pieces of brick sparking out at high velocity. The entire building was shaking with force, its structural sturdiness being plowed through by Camilla's brute strength. Swing after swing, the crack in the wall became bigger and bigger until-

*BLAAMMM!!!*

With a loud explosion of rubble and dust, an enormous hole finally opened between the two baths. The Camilla with a hammer stepped back and coughed, the debris of the explosion blocking her eye and mouth. Lifting her hand towards her face, the Camilla with a hammer wiped her eyes and stared towards the other side, waiting for the dust to slowly settle down and let her see... Success! Though parts of the wall remained, an enormous hole in the wall now allowed easy access from one side to the other.

More importantly though, within the opposite room, right before the wall that had just been destroyed, Camilla had found a much more enticing sight. Right in front of her was another Camilla, standing on the opposite room with a similar large hammer in her hands. The Camillas with hammers lustfully smiled towards each other. Flinging their hammer away without care, they slowly began to approach the other Camilla, their gazes fixated together in a trance-like stare. As the two met right beneath the broken wall, their arms wrapped around each other's body without so much as a single word.

"I guess it's true what they say~" One of the Camillas spoke in a deeply lustful tone.

"Great minds think alike~" The other instantly responded.

Closing their eyes and thrusting their faces forward, the two Camillas pushed their lips together into an amorous kiss, their breasts and erect nipples squeezing together in a bout of complete and utter lust. All around them, the Camillas of both bathrooms cheered happily. Camillas began to eagerly rush past the couple from one bathroom to the other, excited to indulge in pleasure with fellow Camillas from the other side. The unification of both bathrooms was a very important act for them all. Because from now on, there were no males, there were no females, there was only Camilla.

The entire hot spring quickly devolved into a lust-fueled orgy after that, as every single Camilla found a willing Camilla partner to eagerly make love to. Camilla was present in every corner of every room. One could not move a single step without being reminded of her. Camilla's voice became as omnipresent in the spa as the very steam that its rooms were known for. Every single part of the facility was taken over and repurposed, transformed into nothing more than a spot for Camillas to copulate in.

Over at the showers, two Camillas sat beside each other on top of wooden stools about to wash themselves off and dive into the hot waters. The Camilla on the left plucked her sponge and bucket of water, ready to rinse her body when suddenly the Camilla to her right tapped her shoulder.

"Excuse me Camilla..." The Camilla to the right cordially addressed her twin. "Would you mind if I washed you off~?"

The Camilla to the left smiled with a bright blush. "Mmmhhh~ That would be wonderful dear~" She responded, lifting her sponge towards the other Camilla in order for her to take it.

Instead of grabbing the sponge however, the Camilla to the right quickly slapped the item out of the other Camilla's grasp. "You silly girl~" She cooed. "I'm not going to use some stupid tool to clean your beautiful body~ I'm going to use something much better~"

Quickly dropping from the stool, the Camilla to the right slowly knelt right in front of the other Camilla. With a lecherous smile, she closed her eyes and pushed her face forward, pressing her mouth against Camilla's supple tummy as she began to lick Camilla's body.

"Ooooohhh~ Camilla you naughty girl~" The Camilla on the stool cooed. "I like the way you think~"

Without saying another word, the Camilla on her knees eagerly began to lick up the other Camilla's body with her tongue, slurping and sucking on Camilla's skin with gusto. Her tongue hungrily caressed every inch of Camilla's pudgy tummy, lapping up her very sweat like it was some sort of treat. She pushed it against Camilla's tight belly button, sucking and fiddling the hole up gladly. And she took eager chomps at Camilla's delightfully soft belly, which was nice and pudgy to the touch while not being outright fat. As her taste buds joyfully permeated in Camilla's delicious flavors, the Camilla on the ground worshipped the other Camilla like she was a goddess.

An amazing amount of attention that caused the Camilla on the stool to moan with happiness. Seeing her clone licking every part of her body with so much desire made her pussy throb with pleasure. The way the Camilla kneeling down closed her eyes, sucking and slurping onto Camilla's body with such immeasurable passion, it filled Camilla with a sense of satisfaction she couldn't describe. It took every fiber of Camilla's body not to push her twin's head down onto her vagina and clamp it between her legs. But she was being pampered, so Camilla wasn't the one doing the cleaning, so she would let the other Camilla go at the pace she thought best.

Luckily for her, the Camilla on her knees soon began to lower her head, her mouth slowly approaching Camilla's damp slit. The Camilla on the ground spread apart her twin's legs, her body going lower and lower until she was a few inches away from Camilla's pulsating cunt. Eagerly wrapping her arms around Camilla's hips, the Camilla on her knees pushed her face closely against Camilla's sopping vagina.

"Ohh yeah~ That place is *very* dirty~" The Camilla on the stool panted with lust. "It's going to need a *deep* cleaning~"

Camilla didn't need to say anything else, as the Camilla on the ground viciously plunged her tongue right into Camilla's hungry cunt. The Camilla on the stool yelped out in pleasure, her hands flying onto the other Camilla's head while her hips shook in ecstasy. By this point in time, Camilla was an absolute cunt licking queen. The kneeling Camilla's tongue fluttered all wildly within Camilla's birth canal, her lips gently caressing at Camilla's labia. She knew every one of Camilla's weak spots and she was a pro at exploiting them. She was Camilla after all~ And all her efforts served to give the sitting Camilla a mind blowing sensation of pleasure, as the purple haired princess squirmed and shivered from her twin's delicious massages while a deluge of lustful moans poured out of her mouth.

"Umm... Excuse me, Camilla?"

The two's commotion was loud enough that they'd caught the attention of two other Camilla's, which hovered over the moaning Camilla with interest. The Camilla on her knees slowly pulled her face away from the sitting Camilla's vagina, letting her whimper and pant as the sensations of cunnilingus still ran rampant in her mind.

"Yes, what can we help you with Camillas?" The Camilla on the ground asked with a beaming smile, damp vaginal juices dripping down from her lips.

"Well, Camilla and I were just watching you washing Camilla with your tongue and..." The Camilla hovering over them smiled lustfully. "We were wondering if you'd allow us to join in and help too~"

"Of course!" The kneeling Camilla replied with excitement. "I'm sure Camilla would love for you two to help cleaning! Her body is quite large and delicious after all~"

Without saying another word, the Camilla on the ground quickly pushed her face back into the sitting Camilla's pussy, resuming her rough cunt slurping and making her double moan out in the process. Meanwhile, the two Camilla's that were standing promptly surrounded the sitting Camilla on each side, kneeling down beside her with lustful expressions on their faces.

"Don't worry one bit Camilla~" One of the Camillas sensually reassured their middle twin as she grabbed onto Camilla's thin right arm.

"We'll make sure to treat you *real* good~" The other Camilla continued, hungrily grabbing onto Camilla's left arm.

Eyes hungrily staring towards the middle Camilla's face, the Camillas on each side gently lifted the middle Camilla's hands towards their faces, before wrapping each of Camilla's hands with their mouths. The middle Camilla moaned out in bliss, loving the way her twins all pampered her at the same time. She could feel the Camillas' tongues slipping between her fingers, caressing her very digits and slurping onto her hands. It wasn't a pleasurable act in it of itself, but the fact that they sucked on her fingers with such duty and combined with the way the kneeling Camilla was slurping on her pussy made Camilla's entire body tingle with ecstasy.

Once both of the middle Camilla's hands had been fully washed, the two Camillas on each side began moving up Camilla's arms. Their mouths lovingly caressed every inch of Camilla's skin, tongues slickly covering their arms with their sticky saliva. Soft kisses and smooches peppered down all the way Camilla's arms, leaving not a single place untouched as the two continued to move up Camilla's arms. Soon, the two had arrived at Camilla's armpits, which they also worshipped with joy. Camilla's pits were totally barren and smooth, its natural odors and sweat being addicting for every single Camilla. Neither woman felt an ounce of disgust as their tongues eagerly dove in against Camilla's skin, as they both knew every single part of Camilla was beautiful.

Pits weren't the two Camillas' goals, however. As the two purple haired women completely covered Camilla's armpits in saliva, they turned towards a more alluring target: Her breasts. With hungrily lustful expressions, the two Camilla's began to wrap their mouths against Camilla's enormous jugs, causing her to flinch and groan with bliss. Both Camillas sucked and chomped on Camilla's tits with ardor, filling as much of their mouths with her meat as they possibly could. Their tongues eagerly massaged her soft tissue, slobbering all over their large circumference. Even her nipples weren't spared, as the two would



prod and tease them with their tongues, biting and sucking them like children hungry for their mother's milk. It was an all-out assault on Camilla's bulging breasts, and they were surely winning.

Meanwhile, the Camilla on her knees continued her dutiful sucking of Camilla's pulsating mound. However, as more and more of Camilla's delicious vaginal fluids flowed into her mouth, the woman found herself thirsting for something else. Camilla's pussy was absolutely amazing of course, but the Camilla on the ground now desired something else. Something rougher, something tougher, a succulent hidden hole Camilla didn't get to taste very often. Slowly pulling her head backwards, the Camilla on the ground lowered her eyes towards the sitting Camilla's puckered asshole. A wide smile grew on her face as she watched the tight hole twitch with excitement. Bingo.

Feeling a surge of lust-fueled strength, the lower Camilla gripped onto the sitting Camilla's legs tightly, lifting them up with a mighty pull until she was able to elevate Camilla's tight asshole to her face. The two Camilla's that were sucking on the sitting Camilla's breasts were forcefully pulled away from her orbs as the sitting Camilla slowly fell off the chair and onto the floor. Thankfully, the impact was in no way severe, and any kind of pain Camilla would have felt was quickly mitigated as she felt a thick tongue penetrating her twitching asshole. The Camilla who was now on the floor moaned out in bliss. Though she had been violently flipped upside down, the way the kneeling Camilla ate her ass with the same intensity made it all worth it.

And what an ass-eating it was. The Camilla on her knees savagely plunged her tongue into Camilla's asshole like she was trying to scoop something out. She pushed and prodded Camilla's inner muscles, leaving no corner of Camilla's insides unturned while her plump lips massaged at Camilla's rim. Camilla's ass was so delicious, she simply couldn't help it. Completely clean of any impurities, the Camilla on her knees could fully enjoy the strongest flavor of Camilla's body, letting it slip into her mind like a drug. There was nothing on the kneeling Camilla's mind other than Camilla's asshole. She had become totally addicted.

As for the two other Camillas, the pair watched their twins' lovemaking with lust and awe. The other Camillas were so involved in their lovemaking it felt like they had become one. Regardless, neither Camilla wished to be left out of the fun, and so the two quickly sprung up to help. One of the Camillas stood over the fallen Camilla's body, looking to get a taste of the hole that had been abandoned earlier.

"Hey did you clean this hole already?" The Camilla asked her ass eating partner lustfully, her eyes fixating on Camilla's gushing mound. "Because it still looks plenty dirty to me~" There was no response from the kneeling Camilla, as her attention had been totally given to the delicious ass before her. "I'll go ahead and do it anyways~" The greedy Camilla added.

Leaning down towards the vacant pussy, the standing Camilla pressed her face against Camilla's mound and began to lovingly suck its juices like the Camilla before her. This Camilla now had easy access to Camilla's clit as well, letting her suck on Camilla's cunt while also play with her twitching clit at the same time. And just like her fellow Camilla in front of her, this standing Camilla soon began to lose herself in Camilla's delicious pussy.

Meanwhile, the other Camilla leaned down towards the fallen Camilla's head. Lying down close to her, this Camilla looked over the fallen Camilla's face with a teasing expression, observing the way she moaned and whimpered with a sense of bliss.

“Oh Camilla, you’re so cute when you’re moaning out like a little slut~” The Camilla leaning down softly commented to her twin, softly rubbing the fallen Camilla’s chin with her hand. “Does it really feel that good when Camilla eats your ass?”

“FFFUCCKK~ AHHH F-F-FUCKKK~ GYAHH~” Were the only sort of responses that came out of the fallen Camilla’s mouth, her mind too overwhelmed by the delicious sensations afflicting her sexual organs to muster a proper answer.

“My, that’s quite the dirty little mouth you have Camilla~” The Camilla lying down whispered in a teasing tone. “I guess I’ll have to clean that up too~”

Then, without any sort of warning, the Camilla on the ground placed her lips against the fallen Camilla’s mouth. This wasn’t any normal kiss however. Instead, the Camilla lying down began sucking on Camilla’s mouth like a vacuum. All of Camilla’s saliva and even her tongue was slurped into the other Camilla’s mouth, as the other Camilla’s suction force rivaled that of a whirlpool. It seemed like the Camilla lying down was treating Camilla’s mouth like it was a sexual orifice, just another orifice for her to clean. And Camilla loved it.

The fallen Camilla’s eyes rolled backward in bliss, a moan quickly being sucked out of her mouth by her fellow Camilla. Camilla had been completely surrounded by ecstasy. From her anus to her slit, Camilla’s every hole being covered by Camilla’s succulent mouth. It felt like they were all giving their whole selves to her, while also maintaining a regular Camilla’s air of authority. Never in her life had Camilla felt such types of care and adoration before. Her pussy throbbed with arousal, her anus twitching with bliss. It was honestly the best feeling she could ever imagine.

“MMMMMFFFFFFF~”

With a final moan, Camilla let her body go and convulse with pleasure as her every fiber was filled with immeasurable bliss. Her pussy squirted out pulse after pulse of female climax directly into the standing Camilla’s climax, which she eagerly drank up. And as the fallen Camilla’s entire being was consumed by a wave of titanic lust, the three other Camillas slowly lowered her down to the floor, standing over her with satisfied smiles as they watched their fellow Camilla be reborn in pure utter bliss.

The orgasm rocked Camilla’s body and mind for what seemed to be an eternity, until it finally calmed down and let her body relax in the sweet afterglow of sex. Letting out a joyful sigh, the Camilla on the floor felt her body reach a state of complete zen. Though she wasn’t sure how much cleaner she really was now, she was sure about the absolutely amazing feeling of happiness that surrounded her. The trio of Camillas who’d brought her this joy happily stood over her, staring down at the Camilla on the floor with excitement. All of their pussies dampened at the sight of Camilla lying down on the floor completely ravaged by pleasure. Their hands slowly reached down to their twitching cunts. They were all thinking the same thing, but none of them dared to say a word.

“Mmmmm~” The Camilla on the ground groaned, slowly lifting herself off the ground while her mind was still in a hazy lustful state. “So, which Camilla are we washing up next~”

Meanwhile at the hot springs’ signature heated pool, a multitude of Camillas were joyfully skinny dipping into the water together. Pairs of Camillas eagerly pressed their thick bodies together, letting the

warmth of their bodies and the water relax their souls to their cores. Some of them would bundle on top of each other, their breasts pressing together and lips sharing a passionate kiss while one of them sat on their partner's lap. Others found themselves roughly scissoring their pussies, bodies splashing about wildly while the water's subtle warmth heated their twitching cunts. A few Camillas were even indulging in some breath play, diving their whole bodies into the water and holding their breaths as long as they could in an attempt to eagerly suck at another Camilla's slit. Though the pool's temperate heat filled them all with a soothing serenity, with so many Camillas embracing and fucking, relaxation wasn't the only thing going about freely.

One particular pair found themselves rushing towards the pool with excitement. A Camilla in front pulled another Camilla forth with force, her eyes eagerly looking towards the heated pool.

"Come on Camilla, hurry up!" She yelled eagerly. "I want to get some good spots!"

The two quickly dipped into the warm waters, their bare feet splishing and splashing as they stepped through the pools. Due to the large amount of Camillas in the spring, the space was a little bit cramped. Luckily for the two though, they were able to find a spot that fit them comfortably by one of the corners. Hands clasped together like a couple of lovers, the two Camillas promptly slipped by other pairs of Camillas until they'd arrived at their desired spot and sunk down into the pool. Sitting down next to each other shoulder to shoulder, both Camillas let out blissful sighs as they felt the pool's divine heat calming their every muscle.

"Mmmmm~" The Camilla to the left groaned out happily. "What did I tell you? The water here is sooo relaxing~"

"It sure is~" The Camilla to the right eagerly responded. "And it feels even better when I get to share with someone as beautiful as you Camilla~"

The two Camillas let out lustfully coy giggles, their bodies heating up just from being close to each other. Slowly pressing their backs against the wall and gently closing their eyes, both of the twins eagerly submerged themselves in the bath's relaxation. They could feel their limbs growing limp, their skin glowing almost as if it were being magically rejuvenated. It was easy to see why such a place had always been so popular, its calming nature could ease the most troubled of minds. Yet, despite all the lovely relaxation that filled both of the Camillas' minds, neither girl was able to hold still.

Their bodies twitched lightly, pussies throbbing with arousal. Yes, the spa was great, but much greater than the feelings of serenity were their burning lustful desires. The moans of many other Camillas sneaked into their ears, loud splashing, slurping and squelching filling their minds with impure thoughts. The two Camillas just wanted to drop the charade and start fucking like dogs in heat! Unable to hold themselves back, each Camilla slowly shifted their hand towards their neighbor's cunt. Mouths morphed into devious smiles, their fingers throbbed with excitement as they met the other Camilla's soft labia.

"Oh~! Camilla, you naughty girl~" The Camilla on the left jumped with a sarcastic comment, a blush growing on her face as she felt her twin's digits dancing around her entrance. "Where does that little hand of yours think it's going~?"

“Ehehe~ You’re one to talk Camilla.” The other Camilla quickly responded, her face shifting into a similarly lustful expression at the thought of her twin’s desire. “I can feel your fingers just dying to dive into my pussy~”

Without exchanging another word, both of the Camillas plunged their fingers into their neighbor’s hungry cunt, causing the two to happily moan in unison. Their hands moved in synchrony, mirrored movements of the same motion. Their fingers rapidly thrust in and out of their partner’s pussy, caressing the other Camilla’s inner walls with precision and roughness. The two Camilla’s expertly rubbed their neighbor’s most succulent and sensitive spots, maximizing the pair’s pleasure with full accuracy. They both knew each other’s pussies inside out. They were both Camilla after all~

“Mmmhh~ Relaxing is all well and good but-” The leftmost Camilla groaned out.

“When I’m with you, I just can’t help but touch your delicious body~” The rightmost Camilla finished her twin’s sentence, their thundering desire centralizing their minds towards pure lust.

Thrusting their hips forward and rotating their fingers with further furor, each Camilla completely gave in to their twin’s touch. Their faces quickly morphed into blissful expression, a symphony of excited moans and whimpers constantly pouring from their mouths. With their free arms, each Camilla lifted their hands and greedily gripped their large breasts, squeezing their tits and caressing their nipples as they felt the sweet pleasure of their erotic bodies seep into their minds. Finally, their pretense had been dropped as their true desires were revealed: Their only wish was to fuck each other.

As their minds finally accepted their true purpose, the two Camillas fully embraced the orgasmic sensations that surrounded them. The way their twins’ digits rapidly dipped in and out of their cunts with furor, shaking their vaginal canals to their core- The delicious warmth of the water that wrapped around their vaginal entrances, causing their pussies to soak in their lust- The manner in which their enormous breasts bounced up and down uncontrollably, nipples twitching with bliss as their fingers happily teased them- The two Camillas felt like they’d died and ascended to heaven. No such pleasures should be achievable by human hands, and yet here they were, their entire bodies submerged in incomparable bliss. This was the power of Camilla, true bliss.

Pussies rumbling and bodies shaking, soon the two Camillas felt their organs growing closer and closer to orgasm. In last lustful daze, the two instantly turned to each other, hoping to get a good look at Camilla’s beautiful face before climax.

“Hnnnghhh~ Camilla I’m gonna cum~~~~” The rightmost Camilla moaned, slowly inching her face towards her twin with a thirsty expression.

“Ahhhh~ Yes~” The other Camilla instantly replied, doing just the same as her double. “Let’s do it together Camilla~~~~”

With a final thrust of their fingers into their neighbor’s cunt, the two Camillas’ pushed their lips together for a sloppy kiss, their voices crying in ecstasy as their minds were enraptured in succulent orgasm. Their cunts twitched excitedly, wrapping around their twins’ fingers while also expelling blast after blast of female climax into the warm spring waters. Their bodies shuddered with bliss, limbs growing stiff in the shock of orgasm. As the soft wave of sexual afterglow washed over their bodies and the two Camillas

basked in each other's warmth, they could feel their minds serenely float in joy. Now this was true relaxation.

Once their orgasm had settled and their arousal levels reset, the two Camillas still continued to lovingly kiss each other within the steamy pool. They loudly sucked and slurped on their twin's mouths, hungrily drinking each other's saliva like a couple of thirsty camels in an oasis. Even their hands had refused to leave their neighbor's cunt, fingers idly playing with the other's vagina gently. Only after the two had been completely satisfied and the delicious taste of Camilla's mouth was completely seared into their tongues did the couple finally part ways, their lips separating with a loud 'Muah~' while their eyes remained locked in a loving gaze.

"See? I told you the hot spring was absolutely excellent~" The leftmost Camilla eagerly bragged.

"You were right Camilla. It was downright fantastic~" The rightmost Camilla replied, her digits softly fingering her twin's cunt as if it was her own. "Just like yourself~ Mmmhhh~" Camilla gasped as she felt her neighbor return her sweet caresses, most likely spurred by her nice compliment. "I can't believe we let out or orgasm into the pool~"

"And we're not the only ones~" The leftmost Camilla commented with a lustful smile. "Just look around~ Every last one of our sisters is currently fucking another Camilla relentlessly. And they're all squirting their delicious juices into our lovely pool~"

"Ngghh~ What a wonderful sight~" The rightmost Camilla sighed with joy. "The thought of us all swimming in a big pool of cum is so arousing it just-" Camilla rocked her crotch needily, her fingers rapidly thrusting into the other Camilla's cunt. "Makes me want to fill it up more and more~"

With a devious expression on her face, the leftmost Camilla began to match her sister's fingering with the same amount of force. "That sounds like a fantastic idea Camilla~" She spoke in between horny pants and moans. "Then let's do our part and orgasm lots so we can fill this pool with plenty of cum for all~"

Closing their eyes and pushing their faces forward, the two Camillas pressed their lips together and began to lovingly make out once more, their pussies throbbing as their fingers hungrily massaged at their neighbor's cunts. After just a few minutes of climax, the two had already become completely aroused. There was no such thing as a refractory period when two Camillas were around. Their love for each other was so strong every second they spent together was spent thoroughly fucking.

Even when the Camillas left the spaces of the hot springs, their endless orgy didn't stop there, as was apparent by the countless number of Camillas happily fucking each other in the locker room. Some Camillas were slurping each other's faces, others were sucking on each other's cunts. A couple of Camillas had somehow actually managed to lock themselves together in a single locker, causing their thick and voluptuous bodies to uncomfortably press against each other. Their tits squeezed together, spilling out in different directions as the two Camilla's faces came together in a tightly compressed space. But it didn't seem like either of them minded, as being in such close proximity to another Camilla had quickly put the two of them in an awful heat, forcing them to lustfully make out with each other without inhibition. Outside the locker, other Camilla's could hear the pair lovingly smooching and

fucking. But they were so entranced by the idea of being stuck in a tight space with another Camilla that none could help the stuck pair out of their predicament, instead preferring to masturbate themselves to the sound that came out from the loving two.

In every single place of the building, there was a Camilla lustfully making love to another, like a pair of Camillas that were sitting together on top of a bench. With their legs fully interlocked, the two eagerly smashed their pussies together in a violent scissoring position, causing their vaginas to squirt with aroused juices.

“Hnnfff~ Yeah~ Fuck me Camilla~” One of them moaned out happily, her legs quivering as she thrust her pelvis towards her partner.

“Ahhhh~ Yesss~ Give it to me~” The other one responded eagerly, every single inch of her body vibrating in bliss.

As their pussies crashed together once more, the two Camilla’s sang out in bliss, feeling wave after wave of ecstasy wash over their bodies. Their cunts contracted, shooting blasts of vaginal fluid onto each other. From the way they shivered and the lust-drunk expressions on their faces, one could tell they had been going at it for a while. Pleasure ran rampant in their minds, the edge of their final climax threatening to come closer and closer. Yet, the two could not bear to slow down a second, as the needy cries of their organs forced them to press on further.

*Shhplap! Shplap! Shplap!!*

The sound of their vaginas meshing inundated both Camilla’s ears, as they continued to needily push their organs together. Whenever the two would crash against each other, their tits would bounce wildly, erect nipples eagerly twitching the warm air. Their asses jiggled with force, while the pudge of their tummies shook pleasantly. The way their beautiful bodies flowed was like a picture in motion, as every single part of their body oozed with illustrious lust. Each Camilla found their eyes totally glued to their partner’s body, completely enamored at the way Camilla’s thick body jiggled with force. Not only were the physical sensations that afflicted their cunts marvelous, but the very sight of Camilla’s delicious body was enough to enflame both of the Camillas’ pussies with lust.

As the two’s arousal steadily grew, so did the speed and strength of their movements. They thrust their crotches harder, rougher, hornier. More and more delightfully feminine moans escaped their mouths, each one being louder and needier than the last. Sweat poured down her bodies, as their skins trembled with pleasure from the storm of sensations in their mind. Though the two would have liked to remain like this for eternity, they knew that their bodies would soon reach the limit of orgasm.

“I-I-I’m c-close~” One of them whimpered loudly, slowly perching her body closer to Camilla’s.

“M-Me too~~” The other one responded, doing just the same.

While the orgasmic sensations of sexual pleasure coursed through both of the Camillas and the two continued to lovingly smash their pussies together, the Camilla’s slowly began to push their bodies together. Their erect nipples met, large breasts squeezing against each other into a warm sandwich as each Camilla wrapped their arms around their partner’s hips. With a blissful smile on their face, the two Camilla’s looked into their twin’s eyes with a loving gaze, as the last thing they both wanted to see before cumming was the beautiful face of Camilla.

*"I love you Camilla~~~"* The two sang out in unison.

And with one final thrust of their hips, the two Camillas closed their eyes and pressed their lips together, falling into a loving embrace as the sweet bliss of relief coursed through their bodies. Both of their pussies exploded one last time, gushing and gushing with female climax as they basked in each other's delightful warmth. From the deliciously savage sensations from their pussies to the soft warm feelings of their kiss, every single part of Camilla was in pure ecstasy. Their joy had become so unanimous, it felt as though they'd combined into a single entity. After so many years, Camilla finally understood. This was true happiness. This was the way things were supposed to be.

Even as the two Camillas' orgasms died down and their bodies burned with the soft afterglow of sex, the two twins did not separate from their kiss. They had grown addicted to each other's taste, their tongues exploring every part of their twin's caverns. Their breasts pressed together, nipples lovingly rubbing around each other in a warm embrace. The feeling of satisfaction and fulfillment each of them felt was so intense, it felt like doing anything else was completely illogical.

Eventually, the need for oxygen finally forced the two Camilla's apart, as their eyes slowly opened and their lips separated from each other. Still, from the way the two Camillas continued to happily stare at each other, it was clear even this was not enough to break their bliss.

*"Mmmm Camilla~"* One of the Camillas cooed happily, her eyes squarely fixated on Camilla's purple gem pupils. *"You were absolutely fantastic."*

*"Did you ever think otherwise?"* The other Camilla coyly commented, before closing her eyes and pushing their lips together once more.

The first Camilla eagerly accepted the second Camilla's kiss, as the two happily smooched for some time. Each woman moaned, the sound of their lip-smacking ringing loudly into both of their ears as their tongues dove into foreign territories. However, the first Camilla still wanted to talk a bit more, prompting her to cut their make out session short.

*"Ehehehe~ I'm being serious~"* The first Camilla giggled, trying her best to pry away from Camilla's lips. *"I'm so happy right now- It feels like it's not real. I don't ever want to think about how things were before. Today has to be the happiest the of my life~"*

The second Camilla gave her twin a lustful smile. *"Well, it's going to get happier my dear Camilla~ Today we've conquered Corrin's army. But tomorrow...? The entirety of Nohr, Hoshido and even Valla will be Camilla~"*

The first Camilla chuckled with bliss, her mind running rampant with the beautiful thought of even more Camillas. *"Hehehe... I can't wait~"*

With lustfully devilish smiles plastered on both of their faces, the Camillas pushed their lips together and began to make out once more. There might already be dozens of Camilla, but there's always room for more~