

NO NUT NOVEMBER PROMPTS PART 4

LIST OF PROMPTS:

PROMPT22: The Blue Lioness

Mercedes, tired of shouldering the responsibility of the blue lions 'group mom' alone, decides to recruit some backup. Specifically, by stealing Dimitri's masculinity and turning him into a subby, chubby, leaky MILF with huge tits and a tiny little cock for good measure. Perfect for team stress relief~

PROMPT23: The Divine Exalt of Ylisse

Chrom goes to Naga's temple after being called. But when she speaks to him, it was something different, like a spell? A bright flash occurs blinding Chrom, and when he opens his eyes, he now has Naga's body to the neck down. And his own headless body is naked in front of him, ready to fuck~

PROMPT24: Azura's Little Boy

A heavily pregnant Azura has her vagina replaced with a penis right as she's going into labor.

PROMPT25: Keeping Madoka Safe

Homura Akemi wakes up one morning only to find Madoka's head is where her crotch is and she can also grow into a dick.

PROMPT26: You Are What You Say

Pseudo-follow-up to "Sothis' Day of Mischief" where Manuela has been stuck in Byleth's body for some time now, and is upset at how Byleth is treating her body, lazing around, not watching her diet, not shaving her legs, and one day Manuela decides to confront Byleth about it and how she wants to have her body back soon - however, every complaint Manuela gives about Byleth's conduct bounces back and manifests in her, shifting reality; Careful Manuela!

PROMPT27: Lightner Werewires in Cyberworld

In an idea totally not inspired by CaptainKirb's werewire pics, Kris and Susie get tfed into horny, hung Werewires during an encounter, and proceed to quite thoroughly fuck poor Ralsei. All the shock from their friends now bestial forms pounding him leaves our little goat a slutty, but still adorable mess by the time anyone is able to get to them.

PROMPT28: From Lioness to Lions

Upset with their relationships, all the girls in the Blue Lions transform into muscular studs with foot-long cocks ready to turn their boyfriends into submissive, MILF wives.

PROMPT29: Two Girls and One Cock

Dorothea confesses her love to Edelgard, only to be met with the empress turning her into a horsecock used to fuck the resident horse girl Ingrid, who Dorothea also loves.

PROMPT30: The Divine Exalt of Ylisse

Alfonse makes it to the end of No Nut November and when he lets go to nut rather than his cum coming out it feels like his cum backs up even more. His body starts getting curvier with a big jiggly ass and huge tits leaving him with a body worthy of the best bimbo.

PROMPT22: The Blue Lioness

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“M-Mercedes- D-Do I really have to be here n-n-nude?”

The muscled, blonde haired royal Dimitri stood in the middle of the Blue Lions classroom, not a single shred of clothing covering his toned, squarish figure. The boy shivered from the cold, his hands stuck between his legs in a vain attempt to hide the enormous cock that sprung forth from his crotch. With an uncertain expression on his face, he looked towards Mercedes for some clarity.

“You said you wanted to help out the whole class, didn’t you~?” Mercedes retorted with a bright, earnest voice, bearing the same beaming smile she always wore.

“Y-Yes, b-but-!” Dimitri stuttered, only to be interrupted as Mercedes laid a finger against his lips.

“In that case, please trust me~” The busty blonde girl reassured him. The kind, sisterly Mercedes always had an aura of gentleness and loving around her, that even Dimtri could feel all of his doubts being soothed.

“Just relax~” Mercedes continued, slowly walking around him and placing her hands on his stiff shoulders. “Close your eyes, and don’t open them until I say so. Ok~?”

Dimitri gave a halted gasp. A part of him was still unsure, but feeling Mercedes’ warm, caring touch, he felt as if she knew exactly what she was doing. Without further complaints, the man closed his eyes and let his muscles at ease. Mercedes merely smiled. The priestess began to summon all of her magical abilities, causing the palms of her hands to grow a brilliant, dazzling white that was as blinding as the sun. It was with these slim, magic-filled finger that Mercedes would change Dimitri’s life forever.

She began by gently massaging Dimitri’s stiff shoulders, causing all of his anxiety and stress to melt away with her touch. But built-up pressure was not all Mercedes eliminated. As priestess’ hands went to the edges of his shoulders, she pushed them together, causing his square figure to shrink if only slightly. Her fingers continued dancing down Dimitri’s arms, and everywhere she touched hardened, toned muscles would give way to smooth, soft feminine skin, even down to slimming his hands and causing cute nails to grow.

Mercedes’ fingers then moved onto Dimitri’s stiff chest, which was incredibly squarish and toned thanks to the prince’s many days on the training ground. Her fingers rubbed edges of his chest, squeezing and

kneading it as if she was softening it up. Dimitri's face grew beet red and he let out an aroused whimper. But still, he did not open his eyes. And as Mercedes' digits tightly pulled on Dimitri's nipples, his chest began to expand forward, inflating with mass and growing into a plump spherical shape. It wasn't until Dimitri's chest was the size of two heaving G-Cups with dampening, erect, puffy nipples that Mercedes finally let go of him.

Next of course, was Dimitri's stiff stomach, a stiff board that bore a magnificent six pack as hard as steel. But not even this steel could not resist Mercedes' touch, who began to knead and rub at it as if to melt it whole. The girl pulled at Dimitri's stomach, causing thick, flabs of soft skin to droop down. She squeezed and twisted the sides of his midsection, forcing all of that rough, toned figure to come crashing down in the form of a fat cascade. Within seconds, Dimitri's hardened pecs had been transformed into a soft, doughy belly that was an absolute bliss to caress.

Finally Mercedes' fingers crossed down below Dimitri's belt, grasping onto his firm buttocks and rubbing them like putty. By this point, a strange feeling of heat had filled Dimitri whole. The boy couldn't help but needily pant as Mercedes rubbed and pulled onto his asscheeks, causing them to inflate further and further. His cock slowly grew erect when he felt her hands falling upon his thigh, eliminating their muscle and filling them up with squeezable, yummy fat. Dimitri didn't know what was happening to him. All he knew was that he was... Enjoying it...?

As Mercedes' creation was reaching its conclusion, there was only one more thing to take care of. Mercedes' fingers quickly wrapped around Dimitri's hardened cock, her smile perverse and knowing while she began to pump his girthy shaft. Dimitri let out a loud moan of bliss, but even then he did not dare open his eyes. His breasts pulsed with arousal, a warm silky liquid oozing from his nips. In a completely unwitting manner, his hips began to greedily thrust into Mercedes hands. Except, with every thrust, his cock would start to shrink in size. Inch after inch, Dimitri's penis sunk back into his body. His balls became smaller and smaller as Mercedes cupped them, but Dimitri's thrusts would only become stronger.

It was only when Dimitri's penis was only 1 and a half inches long and his nuts were the size of peanuts, that the boy gave out a loud, luscious scream. Clear liquid sputtered out of his pathetic little tip in what had to be the saddest orgasm ever. But further above, the boy's hair bloomed into a long, flowing cascade of gold. His lips grew fat, plump and kissable, while his voice shifted several pitches up. As Dimitri stood there panting heavily, his face had become incredibly feminine and mature, like that of gentle loving mother. Dimitri's masculinity had been entirely absorbed, causing Mercedes' hands to take a blue glowing shift. Luckily, Mercedes had the perfect place to put them~

Placing both hands on her crotch, Mercedes began to moan out as she felt her pussy quiver. Instantly, the girl's clitoris grew massive in size, shooting up to an incredible 11-inches. Two fat heaving balls dropped from her pussy, forming into a heaving sack that gurgled and pulsed with heat. Mercedes moaned with arousal. The glow left her hands as she began to pump her throbbing cock, but its effects would be forever clear.

"Y-You can open your eyes now Dimitri~" Mercedes spoke up with a breathy tone, unable to remove her fingers from her hot, pulsating member.

“Wow, Mercie... That felt amazing...” Dimitri gasped as he let his eyelids flit open, forgetting to be as formal as he was normally. However, the voice that left Dimitri’s was not his own. It was womanly, it was sultry, it was... *So incredibly hot~*

In an instant, Dimitri’s hands went up to cover his mouth in surprise. It was here that he felt how soft his lips had become, and how smoother his hands were. Bit by bit, every thing started coming together in his mind. Dimitri looked down at his enormous bust. He saw his enormously pudgy stomach, feeling his tiny dick and plump, heaving ass.

“M-Mercedes?!?” Dimitri gasped in utter shock. “W-W-What have you done to me?!?!”

“Oh~ N-Nothing much~” Mercedes moaned in bliss, masturbating her erect penis at the sight of the new Dimitri. “Y-You said you wanted to assist the class right~? Well, I made you into the class’ second big sister! Or I guess in this case big mommy would be more accurate~”

“B-But this-?!?” Dimitri’s hands gripped his enormous breast, but that only caused him to shiver and moan in arousal. “B-But-! I can’t lead a country like this! W-W-What would everybody else think?!?”

“Heheh~ That’s easy.” Mercedes’ eyes glinted with nefarious intent. “Let’s ask them!”

In that moment, the doors to the classroom burst wide open, and a huge litany of students began to pour in like a roaring river. Dimitri stared at them in a mix of terror, embarrassment, and arousal. His entire class was here. Every one of his classmates were laying eyes on his new, naked body, gawking upon it as if he was a model on a porn magazine. Dimitri’s cock throbbled with ecstasy, milk drizzling out of his nipples like rain.

“Don’t worry Your Highness!” Sylvain was the first to pipe up, stepping gallantly before Dimitri. “I think you look beautiful~”

Without any sort of warning, Sylvain planted his lips against Dimitri’s and the two began to kiss lovingly. Dimitri gasped with shock, but it only took a few seconds before Sylvain’s commanding tongue utterly conquered him. It felt so good to be loved, to be taken~ There was no way Dimitri could fight the pleasure that was being taken by Sylvain~

After a few seconds, Sylvain finally separated from their kiss, leaving Dimitri in an aroused haze. The red-haired boy effortlessly lifted the prince off the ground like the princess he was, brining the two towards a nearby table. As Sylvain sat atop the table, the boy quickly undid his pants, letting his erect penis flop surge forth from his boxers. Dimitri felt his anus twitch with desire, a terrible thirst coming over him. Before he could say a word, Sylvain lifted him up and brought him down upon his crotch, as he started to pound away at Dimitri’s cute boy hole.

“Hey Sylvain! Don’t be so rough on His Highness!” Ingrid marched up with an angry expression. “He’s a gentle daisy now. You have to treat him with care~”

Ingrid’s hands gently wrapped around Dimitri’s right breast, causing Dimitri to moan out as milk blasted forth like an arrow whizzing through the air. Ingrid began to kiss and suckle on his right nipple, before latching onto his breast and thoroughly sucking all the milk out.

“Mmmm~ Your Highness~” Ingrid moaned, feeling her lower regions grow damp. “Your milk is absolutely delicious~”

As Sylvain fucked Dimitri's anus thoroughly and Ingrid milked him dry, Dimitri felt a hot breath come upon his quivering penis. Looking down through the blushing and shivers, Dimitri could clearly see it was the stone-cold face of Dedue. The large Duscur man tenderly kissed Dimitri's member, as full of care as a retainer of his status.

"Worry not Your Highness." Dedue spoke in a serious, formal tone. "I will take care of your needs too."

With that, Dedue wrapped his mouth around Dimitri's entire cock and even his balls, causing the prince's head to thrust back in utter pleasure. Dedue's large tongue gently caressed every inch of Dimitri's member. It was larger than the entirety of its penis, meaning it could easily wrap around his shaft hole and rub with the utmost of ease. Dimitri moaned and cried with utter bliss. He felt his first anal orgasm as Sylvain pounded his cock into Dimitri's prostate. His breasts were constantly exploding with bliss due to the hungry touches of Ingrid, and his cock endlessly sputtered a drizzle of ecstasy thanks to Dedue. If Dimitri had any doubts about his new form before, they were entirely gone now.

"Ehehe~ Look at the whole class enjoying him~ And he's enjoying it too~" Mercedes moaned happily. Beside her, the cute Annette was wrapping her hands around Mercedes' titanic meat. Her fingers scratched the underside of her tip, pulling and rubbing at her skin with curious desire. "Looks like he finally got a happy ending~"

"Mmmhhhhh~" Annette moaned in agreement, her mouth growing thirsty and drooly. "How about we get our happy ending too Mercie~?"

Mercedes smiled. "I would love nothing more~"

PROMPT23: The Divine Exalt of Ylisse

Chrom goes to Naga's temple after being called. But when she speaks to him, it was something different, like a spell? A bright flash occurs blinding Chrom, and when he opens his eyes, he now has Naga's body to the neck down. And his own headless body is naked in front of him, ready to fuck~

The steps of Naga's temple clanged with the sound of storming boots as Chrom quickly made his way up towards the Goddess' throne. Falchion held tightly in hand, the new Exalt of Ylisse felt prepared to take on whatever challenge he was to face.

"Naga! I have come to answer your call!" Chrom shouted bravely as he came upon the resting goddess, gently floating above her throne.

"At ease, son of man." Naga spoke in a soft, serene voice. "There is no danger at this moment."

Chrom looked upon the divine dragon with a confused look. "Then... Why did you summon me?"

"I wish to give you a gift." Naga responded plainly, her words sounding angelic and mystical. "You may have banished the fell dragon Grima, but there is still much for you to learn."

As Naga brought her hands towards her chest, the goddess began to chant in a strange language that Chrom did not understand. From her neck, a bright glimmering light shone forth mightily, growing

stronger and brighter with each passing second. Chrom pushed a hand before his eyes in order to block this incredibly flash, which shimmered brighter than the sun itself. But even that did not work for long, and in just a matter of seconds Chrom's line of sight had been entirely blinded.

The whole world was light and confusing, as if he'd been transported to an entirely different dimension. Chrom grunted out with pain. His soul became light and his thoughts simmered. For a brief moment, it felt as if he'd been turned into some sort of ethereal being. And then, just as suddenly as it had begun, the blinding light stopped.

A sigh of relief escaped from Chrom's lips, his body relaxing and his breathing resuming. Bit by bit, he could feel his eyesight returning to normal, all of the blinding white growing dimmer until he could once more see fully. Chrom looked forward, hoping to question the divine goddess on what had just occurred. Except, for some reason, he did not see a trace of the woman.

"Lady Naga?" The man asked confused, his mind feeling disoriented as he realized his point of view had... Changed? No longer was he looking up at the throne, but down at the stairs. "Where did you-AHHH!!!!"

Jumping back with shock, Chrom's eyes shot wide open as he saw a humanoid figure standing not a few feet in front of him. It seemed to be the body of a large, built, muscular man, except it was completely devoid of clothes. Its arms were thick and beefy, two titanic pecs on its chest and a killer set of abs on his squarish stomach. Wide hips were accompanied by rugged legs, and from its crotch stood out a fat, girthy penis in a completely aroused and hardened state. However, strangest of all, was the fact that this body possessed no head at all, even though it was clearly making its way closer and closer towards Chrom.

"Be calm, exalt." The voice of Naga rang withing Chrom's mind. *"I am inside you."* She explained. *"Or rather, it would be more accurate to say we have become one."*

These were the words that finally forced Chrom to stare down upon his own form, where he would discover something even more shocking: The body he was attached to was not his own. Two soft, supple F-cup breast protruded forth from his chest, each one of them barely concealed by a flimsy incredibly revealing v-window that went down to his crotch and felt like it could come apart any second. There was no sign of muscle anywhere, instead his arms were as slim as the thinnest of rapiers and as soft as cotton itself. Though his hips had widened and his ass had expanded into a voluptuous set of cheeks, his waist had shrunken to half of his width. He couldn't even feel a male organ resting between his wholly empty thighs!

This wasn't the body of a fierce, seasoned warrior, it was the body of the divine dragon Naga herself! And yet, as Chrom's hands traveled towards his face, he could feel it hadn't changed at all. His voice was still the same, his hair still short, spiky and blue.

"N-N-Naga?!?" Chrom sputtered in absolute bewilderment. "What have you done?!?!?"

"As I explained before, son of man. This is my gift to you." The goddess explained calmly and smoothly. *"Look at that body over there. That is your body."*

Chrom gasped loudly. It was true, he recognized every nook and cranny. From the stiff muscles, to its throbbing, aching cock. He'd never felt such feelings before but without even realizing, Chrom could feel his feminine organ start to pulsate with lust at the mere sight of such a nicely kept figure.

"It is a wonderful body." Naga continued. "One that was built through war and conflict. If ever you need to triumph over an enemy, it will lead you to victory. But now your enemy has been defeated, and peace has embroiled your land. No longer do you need a body that will fight invaders and protect your people. The time for conflict is over, which means you require a body that will serve your people."

Chrom's headless body stopped right before Chrom himself, towering over him with its mighty musculatures. As Chrom stared at his own figure with heated breath and confusion, the arms of his headless body gently picked him up from Naga's thrones. It spread Naga's legs wide open and lifted Chrom up until its pulsating, erect cock was pushing against Naga's quivering pussy.

"S-S-Serve my people?" Chrom asked tentatively, his eyes squarely stuck on that massive, 8-inch penis that was threatening to impale his brand-new organ.

"That's correct." Naga spoke directly into Chrom's mind, as if she was tinkering with his very thoughts. "This headless body of yours is not too different from your people. It looks up to you for guidance. It wishes for you to take care of it needs. As the ruler of a kingdom in peace, you must be kind and fair. Which is why your new body will help you."

Before Chrom could even respond, his headless body thrust its hips forward, slamming its cock into the depths of Naga's, divine pussy. Chrom leaned forward with a pleased yelp, his arms wrapping around his muscular form while his pussy tightened around the stiff cock he used to call his own. Hands tightly wrapping around Naga's plump cheeks, Chrom's headless body began to rhythmically pump its cock into the goddess' pussy again, and again, and again until her draconic cunt couldn't help but melt to Chrom's falchion.

With every hip slamming thrust, Chrom couldn't help but mewl in absolute bliss. His erect nipples pushed against his slim dress, while his Naga's large, plump breasts pushed against Chrom's stiff pecs. Sweat poured down the exalt's face, his expression shifted into one of pure lust. Never in his life had Chrom ever desired to be taken by a thick masculine cock, not had he been interested in the male form. He even had a wife and kid that he loved very much!

But in this moment, he simply couldn't get enough of the way his old cock utterly remodeled the insides of Naga's tight vagina. The stiff arms that wrapped around him brought him warmth, feeling his stiff muscles, toned muscles tightly grasping him caused his pussy to gush with absolute bliss. With every passing second, Chrom found himself wanting to give more and more to this headless body.

"There is no need to resist, son of man." Naga interjected as Chrom tried to keep his cool. "You know this is your destiny. Give yourself to your people. Become the goddess you were meant to be."

Chrom's eyes rolled to the back of his head, drool dripping from his lips and landing atop of the neck stump of his headless form. The headless body began to slam into his tight cunt with even more force, its cock shuddering as it prepared to unload its hot seed. Chrom could feel his body tightening similarly, clitoris twitching as hard as his cock would. For a moment, he thought about his people, his friends, even

his family. They had been through so much... Naga's words rang true. There was only one thing for him to do.

"I WILL SERVE THEM! I WILL SERVE THEM ALL!!!" Chrom screamed out in ecstasy, his pussy lovingly tightening around his old cock. "I WILL BECOME THE EXALT AND GODDESS THAT YLISSE NEEDS~~~~"

As Chrom's old cock began to throb with orgasm and blast seed directly into Chrom's pussy, the newly born goddess gave a cry of utter joy. Her divine womb filled up with hot, virile sperm, clear and sticky white juices blasting forth from her clogged up holes. Chrom felt as if she had ascended. The power of the divine dragon flowed through her, and she gently floated up from the headless' body's grasp.

All knowledge about war was gone from her mind. Any desire and itch for combat had been completely eradicated. From this moment on, Chrom was nothing but a tool to serve her citizens. Chrom massaged her clitoris, rubbing her body against her previous nude form. And he would make sure to quench the desires of every last one of them~

PROMPT24: Azura's Little Boy

A heavily pregnant Azura has her vagina replaced with a penis right as she's going into labor.

Silas could feel his heart pulsating as he stood in the middle of the delivery room, watching over his wife. Laying atop the bed before him was the beautiful and enchanting Azura, with her legs spread open and a huge, bloated pregnant belly surging forth from her body. The woman grunted and groaned out in pain consistently, sweat pouring down her semi-nude form while juices flowed free from her quivering cunt. Though it wasn't Silas himself going through the painful ordeal of childbirth, every weakened noise his wife gaze caused the man to tremble with anxiety.

"Are you feeling nervous?" The gorgeous Charlotte gently walked towards Silas, acting as the assisting nurses during the birth. Her smile shone with genuine sentiment, causing Silas to relax a bit.

"Y-Yeah..." Silas responded with an exasperated breath. "I'm pretty nervous. It's my first child after all!"

As the man confessed his worries, he felt Charlotte's strong hand smack him hard in the shoulder, a reassuring pat that caused him to recoil with pain. "Don't you worry about anything Silas!" Charlotte exclaimed with a hearty smile. "Azura's a trooper! She'll make it through just fine! And I'm sure you'll make an excellent father~"

"Hey everyone! The head is coming out now!!!!" Ducked between both of Azura's legs, the excitable Elise yelped out as soon as she noticed Azura's pussy start to pulsate profusely.

The duo instantly snapped their attention back towards Azura, who's groans of increasing discomfort only continued to grow louder and harsher. Silas watched closely as Elise assisted Azura through the birth. She might have been young, but she was most certainly a healing expert. In fact, Silas could have sworn she'd had her own child too!

More important than that though, was Azura's shivering lips, which seemed to vibrate harder than ever before. The other three people gasped as they saw Azura's labia part open and a cute, bald red spot

poke through. A whirl of emotions filled Silas. He would be able to see his first-born child for the first time! It was a magical moment that he would never forget in his entire life!!! Azura groaned loudly as she pushed, letting Silas see more of its cute hairless head, its curved conical shape, its... H-Head slit...?

“HNGGGGHHHHH!!!”

With an ear shattering yowl, Azura pushed the entirety of her baby’s head past her vaginal lips, giving a breathy gasp of relief as she regained her energy. It should have been a momentous occasion, the happiest moment of Silas’ life. However, as he stared down at the thing surging from Azura’s pussy, all he could feel was confusion. Its shape was like that of a bent mushroom, a long wide head with a ridge at its top. Its color was unnaturally pink, and a huge vertical slit ripped across its tip like a gaping hole. This wasn’t the head of any kind of baby, it was the head of a- a-!! A p-penis!!!!

The sight of such an incredibly strange thing should have prompted some kind of adverse reaction from Silas’ companions, yet they said nothing. Without any fanfare, the ‘birth’ continued as if there was nothing wrong in the slightest. Azura’s grunts grew less painful and more heated. With every push of her vagina, another inch of this- cock, thing would push forth from her vaginal lips. Silas watched it closely despite his horror.

The shaft was utterly girthy, at least three times girthier as Silas’ 6-inch pecker. Thick, throbbing veins sprouted around its every inch, pulsating and twitching as Azura grunted and gasped. A part of Silas still didn’t want to believe what he was seeing, despite the fact that Azura’s stomach was obviously deflating the more of this cock that she expelled. The member kept pushing on and on without any signs of stopping, growing larger than any equine penis the cavalier had ever seen. It was only once the hardened, bouncing cock reached at incredulous 20 inches in length that it finally stopped, standing forth from Azura’s crotch proudly as if to taunt Silas.

“Come on big sister Azura!” Elise exclaimed in bliss, entirely unaffected by the enormous dong that had sprouted from Azura’s groin. “There’s only a little bit left!”

Azura only responded to Elise by grunting loudly. She knew what the little troubadour was saying was completely true. Tightening her whole body and gritting her teeth as hard as she could, Azura pushed harder than she ever pushed before. Most of the pressure inside her had been released, but there were two little bumps that refuse to escape from her pussy. With tears, sweat and vaginal juices, she pushed and pushed, using every last ounce of her energy so that-

POP!!!!

Finally, as Azura’s pussy squeezed its last muscle, two enormous, beach ball sized nuts exploded free from her pussy and plopped down onto the bed below. Sticky vaginal excretions splattered everywhere, dripping from her hot balls and sweaty shaft. Though there was no more vagina itself to speak of anymore, for as soon as Azura had birthed her fat balls, the woman’s entire canal had been closed off. No evidence of a labia remained, no traces of a uterus or any sort of ovaries. The only thing protruding from Azura’s crotch was a titanic, throbbing, almost 2-foot long penis.

“Congratulations big sis!!!!” Bouncing up from her seat, Elise happily wrapped her gloved hands around Azura’s fat cock and eagerly massaged it. “You’ve given birth to a wonderful baby boy!”

Azura's face was flushed with exhaustion and confusion. She looked upon the enormous cock surging from her body as if she was staring at some kind of extraterrestrial creature.

"This is... My son...?" She asked tentatively, her face blank and dulled. "He's... He's..." Azura paused, as if she couldn't find the words to describe her feelings. Silas felt his heart break, he wanted nothing more than to jump towards Azura and hug her.

"HE'S BEAUTIFUL~!!!" Face shifting into an expression of utter depravity, Azura flung forth towards her fat erect penis, wrapping her arms tightly around the shaft and needily masturbating. "Ooohhhh~ He's so big and heavy and fat~ I'm so happy to have such a huge beautiful boy~""

"Mmmhshhhhh Mhshhh~ It really is amazing~" Elise cooed out in bliss, barely able to get her tongue away from the dripping shaft as she lovingly suckled its length. "The taste of your last vaginal juices is also pretty delicious~ Mmmmm~"

That was it, the straw that broke the Camel's back. Anger flared within Silas, and the man burst forth with righteous indignation. "Alright, what the hell is going on!?!?" He screamed loudly at the trio of women.

None of them seemed intimidated in the slightest however. Especially not Charlotte, who fearlessly stepped up towards the man and pushed her crotch against his. Silas let out a whimpered moan, his tiny little cocklet shuddering in submission. He could feel an utterly dominating heat surging from Charlotte's groin, he could see the thick, visible bulge that proudly pushed forth from her crotch. The man wished to give her some sort of angered remark, but all he could do was needily rub against Charlotte's warm, throbbing bulge.

"Relax Silas. Everything is fine." Charlotte whispered gently into Silas' ears, reciprocating his needy thrusts in a commanding manner. "There is nothing out of the ordinary. Everything is as it should be~"

Of course, Silas didn't believe that for one second. But the soothing Charlotte's soothing voice and dominating aura entirely calmed him, and the man simply quieted down as he continued watching his wife masturbating her enormous cock. Azura's moans of pleasure were visceral, feral. Silas had no idea whether she'd been looking forward to this for a long time, or if she was simply giving in to the pleasure as soon as it happened.

Elise meanwhile, continued to greedily suckle on Azura's cock as the songstress furiously thrust her hips into the air. As she continued to suck, Silas could see an enormous cock surge up from the girl's skirt. It was also inhumanly large, not as long as Azura's but much bigger than anything living. Elise began to rub her shaft together with Azura's, letting the two sisters enter a bout of dual masturbation.

"W-What are you gonna call your son big sis~?" Elise whined as she rubbed her cock against Azura, her mouth still dripping with the thick vaginal juices Azura had excreted. "Mine's Nina~ See, I gave her this cute little bow cus she's so adorable~"

Azura simply moaned in response. Her arms and hands went up and down as fast as the river rapids. Her cock throbbed harder than it had ever throbbed. Her balls churned and inflated, filling up with more and more little sperms ready to spurt. As she felt the warmth of Elise's penis and the pulsating of her own dick, Azura thrust her head back in bliss.

“I’M GONNA- I’M GONNA~~!!!!” Azura held her breath, her urethra parted wide open. “I’m GONNA NAME HIM SHIGURE~~ MY LOVELY, BEAUTIFUL SHIGURE!!!!!”

Hips thrusting forth with a pleased moan of ecstasy, the tip of Azura’s enormous cock began to blast shot after shot of steaming hot jizz in every direction. Azura’s eyes became crossed, her expression thoroughly corrupted and greedy. There was no sort of concern or worry in her eyes, only the glimmer of complete, selfish satisfaction of her own desires. All of which Silas watched over attentively, unable to do anything but moan and shiver even as ‘Shigure’s’ hot sperm splattered all over his face.

“Well then, what are you waiting for Silas~?” Charlotte taunted him, her erection growing so hard it began to slide out of her thin panties and grow longer and longer. “My Siegbert and I think it’s time you finally give your son a good, long look~”

Grabbing the man by the shoulders, Charlotte flung Silas onto his knees directly between Azura’s legs, pushing his face against the dancer’s enormous, throbbing pole. Silas’ entire body began to shudder at the thick, emasculating smell of her girthy penis, his twitching with a dry orgasm as if declaring his defeat.

Azura smiled with a perverted grin as she watched down onto Silas. “Ohhh honey, how nice of you to give our son a lovely tongue bath~!” She said, as she gently pushed his face against her hot pulsating shaft.

But Silas did not resist. Eyes rolling to the back of his head, the man began to lovingly suckle and slurp on her length, covering every vein and crevice with his sticky saliva. He had to be a good father to his son after all.

PROMPT25: Keeping Madoka Safe

Homura Akemi wakes up one morning only to find Madoka's head is where her crotch is and she can also grow into a dick.

“Madoka!!!”

Homura rose from her bed with a jolt, sweat pouring down her body and her heart pulsating with dread. The girl panted slowly as she looked at the world around her. She was back in her hospital bed, the same dreaded day she woke up every time she rewinded time. Homura clenched her fists in anger. She’d failed yet again. That was the only reason why she was here again.

“Damn it... Damn it!!!” Homura cried aloud. “Why can’t I save you Madoka?!? I just want us to be happy together...”

Tears formed on Homura’s eyes, her heart aching with pain. When would she be able to see Madoka happy again...

“Hey Homura, did you call me?”

All of a sudden, Madoka's bright cheery voice filled Homura's ears, causing the girl to jolt back in surprise. That wasn't supposed to happen. Madoka shouldn't have been here. Homura looked left and right, trying to figure out where the voice had come from. However, there was no one else in this entire room! Had her mind become broken? Was she finally starting to go insane?

"Down here Homura!" Madoka rang again.

This time however, Homura could more easily identify where it came from. The voice sounded muffled, and instead of coming from around her, it sounded like it came from... Under her? As Homura spread her legs open, she could see a strange bulge between her legs on the white hospital bedsheets. The bulge nuzzled lightly, shaped like a ball with two spiky tufts on each side. It couldn't be... Right? It was impossible- Ridiculous!

Homura's hands grasped the bedsheet tightly, pulling it off her body with a swift yank. And what she saw between her legs left her completely speechless. It made no sense, yet it was undeniable. The bright pink hair with twintails, those shining pink pupils that were like stairs, and the most adorable and caring face Homura had ever had the pleasure of seeing. Somehow... Some way... Madoka's head seemed to be sprouting from her crotch.

The girl's neck was sticking in the same place where Homura's pussy had been, leaving no trace of the previous organ. Her head seemed to be exactly the same apart from that, as if this was truly Madoka coming out of Homura's body. Madoka looked up towards Homura and gave her a beaming smile.

"Good morning Homura!" She spoke up with a joyous, earnest voice. "Did you sleep well?"

"H-How..." Homura muttered, barely able to believe what she was seeing. "W-Why are you attached to my crotch like that?!?"

Madoka giggled in response, as if the question had been absurd. "What are you talking about Homura? I've always been your head crotch!"

The explanation made no sense in Homura's mind, of course, but the girl was much too shocked to try and argue. Having Madoka so close to her... Literally attached to her body- It made Homura's heart throb with happiness. Eyes transfixed on her crotch, Homura's hands slowly drifted down towards Madoka's head. Her fingers softly patted her hand, feeling up her hair and gently creasing her cheek. It was then that Homura discovered she could feel everything that Madoka felt on her own. It was as if Madoka's head was nothing more than another one of Homura's limbs.

Strangest of all however, was how much more sensitive Madoka's head was compared to the rest of her body. As Homura's fingers continued to caress the entirety of Madoka's head, a sensation of ecstasy spread through her body. Madoka's expression quickly shifted from one of enthusiasm to one of embarrassment. Her cheeks grew bright red, low grunts escaping from her lips while she started to shudder lightly. It was an adorable reaction that only made Homura want to tease her more. Homura's fingers dipped into Madoka's mouth, twirling around in its sticky and hot insides.

"Mmmmmffff H-Homura stop!" Madoka spoke as she spat out Homura's fingers. Copious amounts of semi-clear liquid oozed from her mouth, though Homura did not believe this was drool... "I know you always get a bit frisky in the morning but... If we get too excited then we're gonna be late to school!"

Homura panted lightly as she stared down at Madoka. The warning was certainly fair. However, there was nothing Homura could care less than school at this moment. Heart racing with lust, the black-haired girl pushed two fingers into Madoka's mouth and began to swirl them violently. Homura's crotch flung upwards instinctively, Madoka's lips wrapping around Homura's slim digits while she shuddered in bliss. Every inch of Homura's body was pulsating with lust. Having those fingers sunken deep between Madoka's lips was electric. It almost felt like... Like the times Homura had masturbated to Madoka alone...

By this point, Homura was so consumed by her lust, she could think about nothing more than masturbating Madoka's mouth thoroughly. As she did so however, she began to feel a brand new change in Madoka's form. Slowly, Madoka's neck began to grow longer and longer from Homura's crotch. Its shape grew fatter and more conical, with a doughy fat center that lumped outwards. Veins and little blemishes began to sprinkle throughout its length, as the neck itself started to throb with intense desire.

In a matter of seconds, Madoka's neck had grown to an impressive 12-inches, with Madoka's cute trembling head topping the member whole. Homura looked at the large, imposing rod with awe. She could feel its heat, she could feel its throbbing. She could feel... Its arousal~ Homura was wrong in thinking Madoka's mouth was some kind of pussy. Instead, it seemed to be the urethra of an incredibly potent penis~

"Haaah~ Haaaah~ L-Look at what you've done Homura!!" Madoka groaned as her neck-cock twitched mightily, precum dribbling endlessly from her lips. "You better take care of this alright~? Masturbate me~! Masturbate your big, fat crotch head~!!!"

Homura did not need to be told twice. Hands eagerly wrapping around her girthy shaft, Homura began to violently masturbate her Madoka cock with utter desire. Her hands swung up and down the shaft needily, her hips rocking along to the sweet, desperate motions of her pumps. Above her, Madoka's cries of pure pleasure could be heard loud and clear. They fueled Homura, causing her cock to throb and her hips to thrust with ever increasing desire.

"I LOVE YOU MADOKA~~!!!" Homura screamed out in bliss, her hands pumping away at Madoka's shaft like a desperate beast. "I LOVE YOU MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THE WORLD~~~!!!!!"

"ME TOO HOMURA!!!" Madoka coughed up globs of precum. Every inch of her body was pulsating in bliss. Her shaft tightened, "I LOVE YOU SO MUCH THAT I- GLUCKP GURGHHH I'M GONNA-!!!!!"

BLUUURGHHHH!!!!

Like water spraying out of a fountain, cum exploded forth from Madoka's mouth in a magical and copious manner. The cock-girl's eyes rolled back in bliss, her mind vibrating with bliss every time she spurted out more and more of Homura's seed into the ether. Laying back against her bed with a perverted smile, Homura gave a litany of moans as she continued to desperately rub Madoka's shaft. The hot jizz rained upon Homura's entire body endlessly, covering her in a hot drizzle of white that was the mix of her and Madoka's love.

Homura's heart fluttered with bliss as the warmth of her sperm filled her. Finally she'd done it. She'd saved Madoka from her horrible fate. And now the two of them could spend the rest of their lives together and happy~

PROMPT26: You Are What You Say

Pseudo-follow-up to "Sothis' Day of Mischief" where Manuela has been stuck in Byleth's body for some time now, and is upset at how Byleth is treating her body, lazing around, not watching her diet, not shaving her legs, and one day Manuela decides to confront Byleth about it and how she wants to have her body back soon - however, every complaint Manuela gives about Byleth's conduct bounces back and manifests in her, shifting reality; Careful Manuela!

Piles after piles of crumbs, wrappers and general trash littered the entire floor of Professor Byleth's bedroom, making the whole place look like a total dump. Standing in the middle of the room with his arms angrily crossed was Byleth himself. He stared intensely onto his bed, where he found a barely clothed Manuela gorging herself on some cake while she read a porn magazine right there in front of him. It was an absolutely disgusting sight that Byleth could not tolerate.

"Professor! What do you think you're doing?!" Byleth's deep, masculine voice rang out furiously.

Except, it didn't originate from Byleth himself. Rather, the truth was that neither person in this room held control of their original bodies at the moment. It had been only a couple of weeks ago that the duo had swapped bodies, and though a lot of things had changed in the school, Professor Manuela continued to inhabit Byleth's large, stoic form while Byleth was contained within Manuela's plump figure.

"You're completely ruining my body!" Manuela continued, showing the most emotion Byleth's body had ever shown. "What am I going to do when we switch back?!?"

Byleth said nothing as he continued to gorge himself on cake and stare at the nude drawings on the book he held. There was absolutely no denying that Byleth had done quite the number on Manuela's body. The once slim and graceful opera singer was no longer rotund and plump, with a huge fattened tummy that was larger than a pregnant belly. Any kind of personal care had gone out the window too. No shaving led to rough legs and a jungle of pubes around Manuela's pussy. Plus, a lack of baths had generated an utterly abhorrent stench. If Manuela was having troubles finding a partner before, she would truly struggle with her new form.

"I mean, just look at what you've become!!!" Manuela's continued to rise as the professor prepared to list every one of Byleth's faults. Unfortunately for her however, she'd failed to notice the faint magical glimmer in the corner of her eyes...

"First off, you've grown incredibly fat! I mean, you're basically as large as a whale!" The woman in a man's body seethed with venom.

As soon as she spoke those words however, a light sparkling embroiled the entirety of Byleth's body. The professor's solid, stiff stomach began to inflate outwards, growing larger and heavier until it was as

fat and rounded as Manuela's own belly. His arms and legs widened considerably, his fingers becoming girthy and plump with mass. Even Byleth's face had not been spared, his neck thickening and cheeks blowing out like a balloon. Within seconds, Byleth's body looked like it was about to explode from his clothes, turning Manuela as beefy and chunky as Byleth himself.

"S-Second... Hufff..." Manuela had to pant thoroughly, barely able to catch her breath in that tiny prison she called clothes. "You're always... Haaah... Wearing nothing more than... Y-Your underwear!"

Once again, the bright shimmer surrounded Manuela, but this time it instantly evaporated all of Byleth's clothes! Manuela gave a huge sigh of relief as she felt Byleth's enormous belly flop free from constraints. The fresh air felt absolutely amazing on Manuela's bare skin. Without having Byleth's every inch squeezed, her fat rolls could droop down freely and expand to their desire. Of course, Manuela still wore a pair of boxers over Byleth's pants. There was no way she could be indecent after all. But never again would Manuela put anything so constricting over Byleth's enormous, floppy, fat form.

"Hmmm let me see..." Manuela continued, though her attitude seemed to be shifting. With every thing she mentioned, she seemed to grow less angry and more excited. Her heart began to thump from her chest, a strange churning surging from her loins. "You don't take any baths anymore which makes you incredibly smelly!"

A thick blast of damp, repugnant odor filled Manuela's nostrils, causing Byleth's whole body to shudder in bliss. Such scent did not come from the room or from Manuela's body however, it generated entirely within Byleth's fattened figure. Sweat had started to cover every inch of Byleth's circumference, generating a thickly powerful aroma. Manuela began to greedily whiff at her own smell, which sent shivers down her spine every time. It was so distinctly strong and masculine, Manuela couldn't help but love it.

"A-A-And you've gotten so hairy!!!" Manuela gasped with excitement, unable to hold off her emotions. "I mean, you're more bear than human!!!"

With that, hair started to sprout throughout Byleth's entire form. There was of course the leg and arm hair, which gently covered his limbs whole. But more important was the thick mane that covered his fattened belly, which left a huge treasure trail towards his totally unshaved crotch. Byleth's cock surged forth from an absolute jungle of pubes, which looked like they were about to take over. And who could forget the thick brushes that emerged from his pits? Not to mention the effect so much hair had amplifying Byleth's already potent smell.

"B-B-But t-the worst part i-is-!!!" Manuela took a deep breath, feeling like she was at her breaking point. "Is how much of a huge pervert you've become!!!!!"

For a final time, the light sparkling embroiled Byleth's body. But not to affect Byleth's body itself. Instead, it entirely focused on Manuela's mind. Byleth's eyes rolled to the back of his head, a perverted moan escaping from his lips while Manuela's brain was thoroughly rewired. Things like inhibition and shame were quickly wiped from Manuela's vocabulary. Her desire to be loved and popular was utterly destroyed. Soon, lazy and perverted thoughts quickly began to surge in Manuela's mind to replace them. Desire became her main goal, a greedy, selfish fulfilment of all her primal urges was all that mattered.

As a stiff, raging erection prodded forth from Byleth's boxers, there was only one thing Manuela could think to do. Panting heavily with a luscious expression, the woman lowered her boxers and began masturbating her needy cock right in front of her own face.

It was only once the scent of aroused cock filled the room, that Byleth finally looked away from his porn magazine and looked towards Manuela. "Oh, hi Manuela!" The professor exclaimed with friendly enthusiasm. "Are you enjoying my body?"

"Ahhhh p-professor!!" Manuela moaned aloud, embarrassed to have him catching her in such a revealing position. She did not stop masturbating Byleth's girthy penis for one second though. There was no greater turn on than seeing someone realize how much of a pervert she was. "It's absolutely amazing! You can eat so much~ And your smell is so powerful~"

Manuela gave another moan, her fat cock throbbing within her lumpy fingers. "B-But most importantly-! I love masturbating!!!" The woman screamed in a debauched manner, pushing her hips forth so that Byleth could see his hardened penis below his fat belly. "This cock of yours is always horny and will never go down, eheheh~"

"I'll say~" Byleth licked his lips hungrily, like when he saw the most delicious pastries on the dining hall menu. Slowly spreading open Manuela's fat legs, the professor pulled his panties down to reveal Manuela's damp, hairy, moist pussy. He pushed a couple of his fat fingers inside, spreading his lips with desire. "I know you love masturbating with my cock Manuela, but... What do you say we two have some dirty sex instead~"

Manuela bounced off the ground with excitement, causing the whole room around her to tremble as she landed. "I-I-I-I w-w-would I-love too!!!!!" She screamed in utter bliss, her cock oozing with sticky precum.

Without sparing a single second, Manuela jumped on Byleth's bed, atop her own extremely fattened form. The bed's post almost cracked whole, sending the two to the ground. It was clear that the bed would not hold them for long, but neither of them seemed to care one bit. Grabbing onto her own, deliciously plump and squeezable tummy, Manuela snuck between Byleth's legs and slammed her cock right into his needy snatch.

The duo moaned in unison, each one as horny and perverted as the other. Manuela began plowing Byleth's cunt mercilessly. Their bellies slapped together with every one of her thrusts, jiggling and bouncing all over the place. Never in her life had Manuela found herself so attracted to her own body, but now she simply couldn't get enough of it. Her bushy, rough legs~ The potent, disgusting stench~ And all that amazingly soft fat~

As Manuela came inside of her own tight pussy, there was only one thing she could think about. She hoped she never had to switch back~

PROMPT27: Lightner Werewires in Cyberworld

In an idea totally not inspired by CaptainKirb's werewire pics, Kris and Susie get tfed into horny, hung Werewires during an encounter, and proceed to quite thoroughly fuck poor Ralsei. All the shock from

their friends now bestial forms pounding him leaves our little goat a slutty, but still adorable mess by the time anyone is able to get to them.

Ralsei stood still in the middle of the expansive Cyber Field, his body entirely frozen with shock and fear. Before him laid both of his best friends, Kris and Susie, downed and defeated after their latest encounter with one of Queen's many minions. Their bodies lacked strength, barely able to hold themselves off from collapsing. And to top things off, two large menacing plugs slowly began lowering themselves towards the downed duo, threatening to take over their bodies and minds! Shivers ran down Ralsei's spine. What was a simple healer like him to do? How could he save his friends?!

"Ralsei..." Susie was able to scoff through her pain. The dinosaur reached her hand out towards the goat boy, her expression full of worry. "R-Ralsei run!!!"

As soon as she gave her warning, the two plugs instantly jumped onto Kris' and Susie's heads, entirely snaring their faces whole. Ralsei knew she should have heeded Susie's advice, but... There was no way he could abandon his friends in a moment like this!

The human and monster struggled as hard as they could against these mind sucking plugs. Their hands gripped the cables tightly, pulling on the fronts as hard as they could. However, with each passing second their struggle began to diminish. Independent thoughts became harder and a wave of tiredness washed over them both. As their limbs grew limp and their minds grew hazy, Kris and Susie were slowly lifted off the ground by the plugs until they floated up into the air. They had been completely pacified, entirely trapped. And that was when the colors came.

Without any sort of warning, bright pink flashes of pink, yellow and green started to blast directly into Kris' and Susie's faces. The two began to shudder wildly in response, their minds overwhelmed by such a dazzling shining of colors. It felt as if their very genetic code was being altered by this malignant, animalistic virus. Their very brain patterns were sculpted and manipulated until they felt no sort of independence. Rather than Kris or Susie, they'd become Werewires.

Kris and Susie both gave loud electronic roars, howls of pain that sounded more like machines than living beings. Their limbs grew long and slender, legs stretching out until they reached the ground and arms growing almost as long as Ralsei himself. Thick, multicolored fur started to sprout on their arms, their legs, and even a huge tuft of hair around their necks like a mane, each piece of hair tinted a different color. And from their heads, two long antennae grew on each side like mighty horns.

As their bodies were filled with more electronic material than physical one, the two lightners began to buzz with electricity. Kris' blue skin grew to a lighter, brighter almost cyan color, while Susie's purple skin shifted to a dazzling pink. While Kris' ass began expanding, stretching out his pants and threatening to tear them into pieces with his two enormous cheeks, Susie's bust grew larger and fatter, each breast becoming incredibly plump and heavy.

Finally, both of their crotches thrust forward with need as their organs pulsated greedily. Ralsei blushed upon seeing the growing bulge in Kris' pants, which seemed to be increasing in size exponentially. Similarly, a large, cylindrical bulge managed to find its way from Susie's crotch and pushing against her pants until-

RIIIIIP!!!

Ringling out loud with a ripping sound, Susie's and Kris' undergarments were torn into utter shreds, and the pair's pair of titanic, fat, erect cocks flopped free from their restraints. Ralsei hopped back in surprise, his blush becoming even redder. Each cock was absolutely massive and throbbing. Kris' large blue penis oozed with precum, swinging left and right with explicit desire. Susie's fat, pink shlong was a bit larger, looking like an absolute ass destroying machine. But both cocks were as equally wonderful as they were perversely sick.

With their bodies and minds under full control of their plugs, Werewire Kris and Werewire Susie turned their attentions towards Ralsei. The duo felt their cock throb with utter desire as they felt his presence. He was a cute, defenseless goat boy ready for the picking, and they were huge, horny Werewires in need of relief. Without exchanging a single word, the two slowly marched towards him, dicks pulsating in unison.

"K-K-Kris...? Su-Susie?" Ralsei panted loudly, his breath growing hotter and heavier the closer both of his friends came. "W-What a-are you guys, t-t-thinking ab-bout?! A-Are y-you feeling- Yiiiiip!!"

Too impatient and horny to wait for Ralsei to finish, Susie wrapped her long tendril like fingers around Ralsei's body and plucked him off the ground as if he was nothing more than a dainty little flower. Ralsei tried to struggle, but there was no way a tiny little goat lad like him could ever squeeze away from such a titan's grasp.

"S-S-Susie!!! P-P-Please!!" Ralsei gasped loudly, barely able to hold a coherent thought as he was held by Werewire Susie. "J-Just put me down before-!"

The tip of Susie's cock pressed against Ralsei's anus, instantly shutting the boy up. Ralsei looked down at the cock that was about to assault him, as if he was fully mesmerized. Never did he think he would find himself in a situation like this, and yet...

RIIIIIP!

Slamming Ralsei down onto her member, Susie destroyed Ralsei's underwear with her cock and slammed the entirety of her member right into Ralsei's anus until it fit snugly around her dick like a delicious, warm cocksleeve. It felt good, but it wasn't enough. Still holding tightly onto Ralsei's body, the girl began to slide the goat boy up and down her member greedily, making sure to pound away at every bump in Ralsei's sphincter until it had taken the shape of her fat dick.

Ralsei's head rolled back in pleasure, a luscious moan escaping from his soft lips. His cute little goat dick had grown entirely erect the instant he'd seen Kris' and Susie's massive member, and he was certainly not feeling disappointed. The way Susie's dick filled his anus whole was utterly magnificent, her warmth infecting his every crevice. His prostate throbbed with utter delight as Susie's dick caressed it slightly, causing his entire body to tingle with absolute bliss.

While stuck in this mellow fuckable position, Ralsei's eyes flittered as they laid upon Kris. The shy little lad had been pressured by his arousal, and he was now presenting his gigantic dick to Ralsei's face. The goat boy gave his friend a huge, tender smile.

“Mmmhhhhh~ H-Hey K-Kris~” Ralsei moaned, his body shuddering at the thick, masculine scent oozing from Kris’ member. “W-What do you- Mmmmmffffff~”

Before Ralsei could even finish that sentence, Kris’ hands wrapped around his chest and the boy slammed his entire cock right into Ralsei’s open mouth. Ralsei didn’t even have a second to react as Kris’ fat, blue cock eagerly pushed through his mouth and directly down into his throat. The huge dick bulged through Ralsei’s throat and clogged up his respiratory system, but Ralsei only continued to smile and take it all. Kris’ fat, sweaty balls pushed against Ralsei’s snout, giving him a full musky bath of Kris’ most intimate smell. The flavor of Kris throbbing member danced on Ralsei’s tongue like when he was having dessert. Ralsei’s eyes turned into hearts, his cock sputtering thick, excited precum from its tip. He was in heaven~!

Just like Susie, the greedy Kris slammed Ralsei’s face into his crotch rather than do any thrusting himself. However, this quickly proved to generate some conflict, as every time Kris would pull Ralsei, he would pull him away from Susie, and every time Susie would pull Ralsei, she would pull him away from Kris. The whole debacle quickly devolved into a vicious tug of war where both of Ralsei’s tight holes were repeatedly and violently violated with a pair of titanic, stiff werewire dicks.

Tears rolling down his white fluffy cheeks, all that Ralsei could do was cry in joy. His butt eagerly squeezed around Susie’s girthy penis, which pounded his asscheeks until they were red, while his mouth swallowed every inch of Kris’ titanic cock, putting more effort into slobbering his shaft than breathing. Ralsei didn’t even feel like a person anymore, the way his two best friends utterly manhandled him with ferocity. It almost felt like he’d turned into their personal cocksleeve, just a little fuck toy for their pleasure.

Soon enough, both Werewires began to tremble with ecstasy as the little goat boy utterly pleased their throbbing cocks. Slamming their hips forward with force, Kris and Susie pulled their heads back and roared, letting their pulsating members unload liter after endless liter of hot, sticky jizz directly into Ralsei’s soft body.

In an instant, Ralsei’s eyelids shifted into pulsating hearts. Cum began to eagerly spurt from his twitching cock as he felt the steamy, fat loads of his friends fill him up. Kris’ cum was the most delicious milkshake Ralsei had ever tasted, a thick, creamy juice that danced on the goatboy’s tongue with bliss. Meanwhile, Susie’s lumpy, gooey cum filled up every inch of Ralsei’s anus and bloated him up. Moaning and shuddering with ecstasy, the boy slurped Kris’ cock and tightened around Susie’s shaft. He probably could have used his Pacify spell by now to turn them back but... Perhaps staying like this a bit longer wouldn’t hurt~

PROMPT28: From Lioness to Lions

Upset with their relationships, all the girls in the Blue Lions transform into muscular studs with foot-long cocks ready to turn their boyfriends into submissive, MILF wives.

“Alright girls! This is an emergency meeting of incredibly importance!” Ingrid slammed her fist down onto the table, her face stern and serious. “It has been several months since the war ended, and all our relationships seem to be in dire waters.”

“Absolutely!” Annette piped up with angered agreement. “The dork Sylvain has been flirting with other girls even though we’re supposed to be dating!”

“Yes, my Felix won’t put his sword down to pay me attention.” Mercedes added gently, though her concern was palpable.

“And Dimitri says he’s too occupied with the reconstruction of his kingdom for anything serious.” Flayn commented with a sigh. “Though it’s clear he’s still going through a lot of regret. I mean, he hasn’t even tried doing anything with me yet!”

“It seems they’re all going through this... ‘No Nut November’ challenge.” Marianne sheepishly pointed out. “A-As for Ashe and I... Well- W-We’re doing good but... Ashe is such a passive boy...”

“Ugh!! Don’t even get me started on Dedue!” Ingrid scoffed as her eyes rolled. “That man has the sexual desires of a rock. All he cares about is Dimitri and gardening. That’s why I called this meeting! What the hell are we going to do!?!?”

The group of women fell silent for a moment, none of them exactly sure what the right decision was.

“Well...” Flayn suddenly spoke out from the silence, a wicked smile coming upon her face. “If the men aren’t going to take charge, then perhaps we should take matters into our own hands~”

The four other women looked at Flayn quizzically.

“What do you mean?” Annette asked in a tepid voice.

“Just think about it girls! Aren’t you tired of being left behind? Of being the second thought?” Flayn proposed, her eyes glimmering with a mystical shine. “We could be stronger, fiercer! Why should we stay there waiting for these clueless guys to come for us, when we can be the ones pushing the world forward?!”

As Flayn’s speech continued, a strange aura of electrifying energy began to surround all of them. Confusion slowly shifted into excitement, doubt shifting into confidence. Flayn was entirely right. The men had taken control of things for far too long. It was time for the girls of the Blue Lions to rise up and take the world by storm!

Moaning and grunting in unison, the girls’ bodies began to tremble as they were filled with a transformative power. Muscle coursed through their veins, testosterone and strength filling them whole. Slowly, each one of them grew tall and imposing. Their breasts shrank back into their forms, giving way to muscled pecs, while their stomachs became iron tough with six packs.

“You’re right Flayn!!” Ingrid spoke with renewed vigor, her voice shifting several octaves lower. She had become the tallest of the group, with a set of thunderous thighs and wide pecs. “If Dedue doesn’t like me, I’ll make him!!!”

“Yeah!!!!” Annette roared like a lion, flexing her every hardening muscle with intensity. She was the buffest one of them all, with muscles that looked like they were about to explode. “I’ll make sure Sylvain regrets talking to another girl again!”

Unlike the other two, Mercedes had actually grown quite soft and fat. Her muscles were still present and still impressive, but the enormous, circular belly and soft doughy man breasts were entirely obvious. “I just want my Felix to relax and be happy!” The girl added with a giggle.

“If my Ashe can become a little bit tougher...” Marianne shivered in place. She was the only one who had actually become shorter in the transformation. She had still acquired a lot of muscle, but she was much more feminine and softer and the rest of her peers.

“Can you feel all this incredibly powerful energy flowing around us~?” Flayn cried out with a moan, her every muscle bustling with ecstasy as she grew taller and stronger. Within seconds, she had acquired the ideal male form, a muscled body that was still gentle and supporting. “Let us embrace it! Give yourself into the power!”

All of the women instantly stood up from their seats, flexing their stiff muscles and basking in the pure masculinity that they had been imbued with. Their hips began to thrust forward instinctively, their motions seeped in a deep, feral sexual desire. With each thrust, they could feel their pussies pulsating wildly, as if their organs were turning inside out. Clits grew longer and fatter, labia sealed up giving way for thick, drooping sacks. As the girls’ muscles and organs kept growing, they began to stretch out and rip through their clothes, becoming larger and larger until-

RIIIIIIP!!!!

In an absolute explosion of fabric, each and every one of the women burst free from their clothes. Except women would not be the best way to describe them anymore, for all of their pussies had closed up, and in their place titanic foot-long cocks protruded forth from each of their crotches, accompanied by a set of girthy, plump balls. Bodies full of muscle and testicles filled with sperm, all the beautiful women of the Blue Lions had completely transformed into beefy, studly DILFs. And they were all ready to take their partners~

“So what are we waiting for?!?” Flayn exclaimed loudly, his cock throbbing up and down with desire. “Let’s go boys! It’s time for us to teach our partners a lesson!!!”

The rest of the men cheered with excitement, lust and power coursing through all of their veins. Without wasting a single second, they all burst from the room they were in and dashed towards the dining hall, the place where all the boys were supposedly meeting. The group of men ran through the halls of Garreg Mach like lightning, not caring to hide a single inch of their incredibly toned and beautiful bodies. There was no need to hide such amazing forms after all, they were peak masculine performance.

As the group of men arrived at the dining hall, they smashed through the doors with disregard. Inside were Dimitri, Ashe, Felix, Sylvain and Dedue, all gathered up around a table and having some drinks. Except, the instant their eyes fell upon the transformed men, they all froze in confusion and fear. All of their beautiful and prim wives had been replaced with a set of studly dudes!

“Alright bitches!” Ingrid stepped forward proudly. His enormous cock could barely stay still, excitement and adrenaline coursing through his veins. This was the most amount of strength he had ever felt, and he was loving every second of it. “Get on the table! We’re going to breed you!!!”

At first, the group of boys simply stared, not sure how to process exactly what was said or even what was going on. However, within a few seconds, the word ‘breed’ began to resonate within their minds, causing their cocks to pulsate with desire. Acting of their own volition, their bodies began to clear the table, throwing all the drinks and plates onto the floor haphazardly, so they could all submissively lay down on top of it. Their bodies shuddered with excitement as they spread out their legs and placed themselves in a mating press position.

“W-W-What’s going on?!?” Ashe asked in a fearful tone, his buttohole twitching in anticipation.

“What are you guys doing?!?!” Felix added with indignation. “Stop laying down like this!!!!”

“I-I-I! I can’t move my body!” Sylvain exclaimed, his cheeks spread out as wide as they could spread.

“It seems we’re stuck...” Dedue was the calmest of the bunch, though even a totem like him was showing concern.

“And why does it feel so hot~?” Dimitri groaned, his cock throbbing needily within his pants.

While all the boys worried about how to move from where they laid, their men slowly made their ways towards their partners, masturbating their cocks with eager desire. Each man eyed up their submissive little boy toy with lecherous gazes as they snuck between their legs. None of them even bothered to pull down their partner’s pants either, instead preferring to push their cocks against their boy’s fabric. The group of men’s hardened, tough hands caressed their submissive boy’s still masculine figure, enjoying their partners as male one last time. And then the fucking began.

Each one of their hips slamming forward in unison, a cacophony of ripping pants rang out as the Blue Lions men thrust their cocks directly into their boys’ boy hole. All of the submissive little boys cried out in ecstasy, their buttoholes wrapping around thick, cocks much more masculine than their own. They each tried to hold on against the overwhelming pressure, resisting the temptations brought before them. But in no more than a few seconds, they all fell victims of pleasure and helplessly gave in to their new fates.

Cocks slowly shrunk away into cute, tight little pussies that drooled with desire every time their big men thrust inside them. Their squarish masculine figures shrank and rounded out into curved, feminine forms. Mass began to inflate their chests and ass, causing them to grow incredibly plump and motherly assets that were as soft as they were sexual. Muscles were replaced with jiggly, supple mass, giving way to incredibly plump tummies and long, meaty thighs. In just a matter of seconds, every one of the Blue Lions boys had been entirely transformed into a group of loving, submissive, large breasted MILFs!!!

As the changes finalized, the proud men pulled their cocks out of their wives’ tight butts, only to viciously slam them directly into their brand-new pussies. Again, the women cried out in utter ecstasy. But this time, there was no sort of resistance or dread or regret. Instead, each one of the wives lovingly wrapped their arms around their big, masculine husbands, trembling and moaning at the thought that they could be claimed by such incredible studs.

“This is what you get for cheating on me Sylvy~!!!” Annette yelled as he tightly squeezed Sylvain’s breasts, his thrusts harder than any of the others.

“YESS~!!! YES~!!!” Sylvain responded with utter ecstasy. Her huge I-Cup breasts pulsed with desire, her ass larger than any of the companions. Though she was the sluttiest of the bunch, she was also quite submissive. “I promise never to look another man in the eye my love~!!! I’m just your submissive little housewife~”

“Hrnnngghh Hrnngggg~ How does it feel to finally fuck Dedue~?!” Ingrid moaned lasciviously, slammed her horsecock-sized penis into the depths of Dedue’s penis.

Dedue could barely respond. She had shrunken to almost half of her original size, though all of that size had diverted into her breasts, tummy and ass, making her look like an incredibly busty shortstack.

“Pound me more~! Slam my fucking pussy~” Dedue screamed in delight, wrapping lovingly around Ingrid’s whole cock. She might have been small, but she had turned into an absolute cock-goblin that could never be satisfied.

Beside them, Mercedes was gently stuffing Felix’s pussy with his thick shaft. He was the slowest and most tender of fuckers, but it was making Felix go crazy. “See~? Doesn’t it feel nice to take it easy and relax Fefe~?”

Felix moaned in utter ecstasy. Just like Mercedes, she had grown a huge enormous fat tummy that bulged from her body like a barrel. Her breasts were huge, nipples constantly oozing with milk. And instead of training, all she could think about was how much she loved cooking and her hubby.

“Mmhhhhh Mercie~ Please keep stuffing my oven with your huuge roll~”

“I’m s-sorry Ashe-! I’m sorry!!!” Marianne groaned lasciviously as he fucked Ashe’s tight cunt, though it did not stop him from thoroughly remodeling the boy’s feminine pussy. “I just can’t help myself~!!!”

“Ohhhh yeahhh~ You’ve been a bad boy, haven’t you~?” Ashe gave a deliriously perverted moan. She was the only one of her companions that had grown taller and more commanding with her transformation. Legs tightly wrapping around Marianne, she pushed her breasts into Marianne’s face and continued to eagerly dominate the gentle man. “I’ll only forgive you if you pump my pussy full of your hot jizz~”

Finally there was Flayn and Dimitri, who were going at it just as ferociously as the rest. Despite having a fully transformed body, Dimitri had somehow managed to cling to his original identity. He tried to struggle from Flayn’s grasp in vain, hoping he could somehow return things to normal. But Flayn knew what was really going on.

“Relax Dimitri, let yourself go.” Flayn reassured him softly, caressing his cheek while his cock utterly dominated Dimitri’s pussy. “I know you’re still bothered by your past. But you don’t have to worry about it any longer. Let me take care of it. I will be your king.”

At the utterance of that word, Dimitri’s eyes shot wide open, as if a great realization had come over her. Dimitri’s pussy tightened around Flayn’s cock, her body shuddering in ecstasy.

“Yessss!!! Become my king!!!!” Dimitri screamed out in absolute bliss. “Become my King, take care of me~ And I’ll become your most beloved and wonderful queen~”

In that moment, all the men slammed their cocks into their wives' pussy, letting out the thickest, hottest load they would ever produce. Moans of ecstasy rang out into the room, bodies throbbing with pleasure and hearts pulsating with bliss. From now on, their relationships would last until the end of their years. And the Blue Lions would finally all get the cute cubs they desired.

PROMPT29: Two Girls and One Cock

Dorothea confesses her love to Edelgard, only to be met with the empress turning her into a horsecock used to fuck the resident horse girl Ingrid, who Dorothea also loves.

"Edelgard... I-I I love you!!"

Standing in the middle of Edelgard's office, Dorothea presented herself to the supreme emperor of all Adrestria. Her expression was nervous, her hands clasped together. Though usually in a state of confidence and graciousness, Dorothea had been stricken with a moment of weakness.

Edelgard's pen fell from her hand in response, the sudden proposition having taken the emperor aback. For a few seconds, Edelgard remained quiet, trying to come up with some sort of response.

"Excuse me...?" Edelgard spoke with confusion. "I thought you said you were in love with Ingrid." Edelgard's arm folded around each other, a slight tinge of anger seeped in her. "At least that's what you told me last time we-

"I know what I said!!!" Dorothea slammed her palms onto Edelgard's desk, knocking over some papers and pencils. Her breasts jiggled from the motion, giving Edelgard a clear view of the dancer's fantastic bust. "B-But..." Dorothea looked away in sorrow. "Ingrid is not interested in... Our type..."

Edelgard's eyebrows became slightly furrowed, however her anger seemed to increase two-fold. "So what, I'm the rebound then?" Edelgard's voice was firm and authoritative, causing Dorothea to tremble in fear. "Your second choice. Your emergency option."

"Edie!!!" Dorothea gasped in desperation. "I-It's not like that!!!"

"Oh, I know exactly how it is!!!" Unable to hold her fury any longer, Edelgard stepped on top of the desk that divided the two. She slowly walked up towards Dorothea, absolutely towering over the dancer with a menacing aura. "Even though you came back to me groveling, I bet you would do anything to have Ingrid, wouldn't you~?"

Dorothea said nothing. As she stared up at the magnificence of Edelgard, all she could think about was how ready she felt to submit.

"Then go ahead!" Edelgard pulled up the various hems of her thickened dress, revealing her damp, pantie-less pussy for Dorothea to gawk upon. "Come to your emperor and embrace your destiny!!!"

"My destiny..." Dorothea hummed back in a dull voice, as if she had been entranced by a spell.

No matter how hard she tried, Dorothea could simply not avert her eyes from the beautiful sight of Edelgard's vagina. Its twitching labia, its slim feminine slit~ Without saying another word, Dorothea silently climbed onto the desk with Edelgard, kneeling before the emperor's incredibly mound. Her arms wrapped around Edelgard's tightly, her eyes closing as she pushed her lips against those of Edelgard's tight cunt. As the dank stench of Edelgard's pussy entered Dorothea's nostrils and the sweet sticky taste of her pussy seeped into Dorothea's mouth, the singer began to obsessively slurp up every last bit of Edelgard's pussy, sealing her fate forever.

The more Dorothea consumed Edelgard's sappy juices, the more Dorothea's own cunt would pulsate with ecstasy. Its size would continue to enlarge as increasingly white fluid flowed from its entrance, growing so large it eventually consumed her own anus. Around her hole, a thickened ring would form, and her once plump and massive asscheeks slowly flattened until her butt was a single, constantly oozing, flat tip.

Before long, Dorothea's legs were slowly absorbed back into her torso, causing her ass-tip to slam upon the desk with a loud plomp. Dorothea moaned in delight, but she didn't stop sucking Edelgard's pussy for a single second as the rest of her body transformed. With each passing second, Dorothea's midsection grew thicker and more cylindrical. Her slim, soft curves were replaced with a bulky, girthy shaft. Her belly button and soft features were over taken by thick, bulging veins. In some magical manner, Dorothea's dress began to melt into her body, giving her skin a vibrant burgundy color with a tough leathery texture.

As the changed continued up Dorothea's body, even her breasts began to change. Each one of her already enormous orbs only kept fattening up in size, mass inflating them while they took an elongated shape. However, the breasts did not remain perky and soft. Instead, each one of them became hardened and tight. Her nipples slowly sunk back into the breasts as a leathery texture overcame the whole bust, causing it to sag and heave. Milk was slowly replaced with hot, churning jizz. Instead of beautiful bouncing breasts, Dorothea now possessed a pair of girthy, hanging testicles.

By the time Dorothea noticed there was something wrong, she had already completely surrendered to Edelgard's imposing will. Her lips continued thoroughly pushing against Edelgard's cunt with so much intensity, that eventually they just merged into the emperor's body. The rest of her head began to flatten in accordance to the rest of her body, taking on the shape of a thick, pulsating shaft. Her arms were absorbed by Edelgard's thighs and ass, giving the Emperor an even larger set of hips. Her hair began falling off in droves until there was nothing left but a cute little brown bush at the tip of Edelgard's crotch. As Dorothea's eyes, nose and ears receded into her shaft, the dancer was no more. Dorothea had entirely transformed into Edelgard's titanic horse cock.

"Hehehe~ This is much better~" Edelgard moaned as she began to masturbate her enormous almost two feet penis. "Now Dorothea, let us pay a visit to that Ingrid you love so much~"

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"Aww, you've been a good horse, haven't you~"

With a perverted smile on her face, Ingrid lovingly rubbed the stallion before her. The stables were where she spent most of her time. It was where her favorite things were after all~ A horse's soft tail was the best, its fuzzy fur felt amazing. But the best thing a horse had was-

"Ingrid!!!"

Suddenly, Edelgard burst through the doors of the stable, yelling imperatively into the room. Without skipping a beat, Ingrid instantly rose from her spot and saluted her emperor.

"Emperor Edelgard!" Ingrid cried dutifully. "What can I help you with?"

"Actually, I think there's something I can help you with." Edelgard spoke with a luscious tone.

As she slowly started to step towards Ingrid, a thick burgundy member began to grow forth from her dress. Ingrid watched it in utter amazement. Its incredibly thick size, its pungent smell, and that incredibly shape that Ingrid was so obsessed with. There was no denying it, Edelgard was packing the largest horse cock Ingrid had ever seen!!!

"You see, our lovely Dorothea was absolutely taken with you. However, given your sexual preference, she could never get anywhere." Edelgard continued, the huge throbbing penis coming from under her dress pulsating with lust and embarrassment. "That is why I've decided to help her.

Ingrid dropped to her knees, her pussy gushing at the sight of such an incredible piece of meat. Coming face to face with the tip of the horse cock, Ingrid took a long, loving whiff that sent shivers down her spine. "Y-You mean that... Dorothea turned herself into... This?"

Edelgard merely nodded, though her cock continued to tremble in front of Ingrid.

"That's... That's..." Ingrid sighed, eyes stuck onto the beautiful shape of the shaft. "That's amazing!!!!"

Mouth watering with desire, Ingrid flung herself onto the fattened horse dick and began to worship it with desperation. The girl French-kissed the tip of Edelgard's cock, her tongue slathering around every inch of its tip. Hands tightly grasping the horse cock, Ingrid pumped the length back and forth as if she was trying to milk a cow. It was pleasure so animalistic and needy even the proud Edelgard couldn't help but let out an errant moan.

"Thank you so much Dorothea!!! Mmffff~" Ingrid moaned between the multiple sloppy kisses she gave the cock. "I'm sorry I- Mmmffff~ Said I didn't love you~ Mmmmmffff~ Now that you've done this- Nggghhhh~ I'll love you forever~"

Though Ingrid wanted nothing more than to keep worshipping Dorothea's incredibly musky and fat horse-y girth, her pussy was absolutely crying with desire. Like a submissive little mare, the cavalier laid down upon the ground, ripping all of her clothes off and presenting her dampened pussy for Dorothea to take.

"Please Emperor! Take my pussy!!!" Ingrid whined and mewled, lust having overtaken her every sense. "Let me show you how much I love Dorothea and the Empire~"

Edelgard smirked. Exactly what she wanted to hear~ Without any sort of inhibition, Edelgard pushed Dorothea's tip against Ingrid's pussy and began to slam her hips down with absolute dominance. Ingrid screamed out as hard as she could possibly manage, spit and drool sputtering from her trembling mouth

in droves. Though the horse girl had taken plenty of horse cock before, Dorothea was so large and fat, it utterly dwarfed any other stallion. Within seconds of pounding, the entirety of Ingrid's cunt had been reshaped to take the amazing size of Edelgard's penis and no other.

Inside Dorothea's mind, the penis felt like she was going insane. Not only was her brain being overwhelmed with the many ecstatic sensations of penile stimulation, but she was even getting to experience the inner most pleasure of the two people she loved most in the world. Ingrid's tight cunt wrapped around her body whole, covering in a blanket of sticky fluids and bliss. Meanwhile, she could also experience Edelgard's own pleasure each time her tip throbbed or her balls pulsed.

Overwhelmed with bliss and joy at her current situation, Dorothea began to blast load after load of freshly produce breast-jizz right into Ingrid's pussy. Both of the women screamed in delight, their fluids splattering all over the flow as Edelgard continued viciously thrusting into Ingrid's cunt.

"Oooohhhh I hope you enjoy this Dorothea~" Edelgard moaned as her seed flowed into Ingrid's womb. "Because we're going to be spending a lot of time with Ingrid from now on~"

PROMPT30: The Divine Exalt of Ylisse

Alfonse makes it to the end of No Nut November and when he lets go to nut rather than his cum coming out it feels like his cum backs up even more. His body starts getting curvier with a big jiggly ass and huge tits leaving him with a body worthy of the best bimbo.

Fwap-Fwap-Fwap-Fwap

Loud breathy pants seeped into the air of the bedroom, hands moving up and down a hardened shaft with the speed of a shooting arrow. Sitting atop of his bed fully nude, the usually composed and serious prince Alfonse was currently masturbating his hardened cock like his life depended on it. Sweat dripped down his muscled, masculine form, his penis throbbing with the fiercest erection he'd ever experienced.

"I-I did it~ Haaa~" The boy moaned out lusciously, his hips desperately thrusting forward. "I completed the challenge!!!"

For one entire month, prince Alfonse had not masturbated his penis even once. It was the time known as 'No Nut November' after all, and most of the boys in the Order of Heroes had decided to participate in this challenge of celibacy. Even for someone who was as pure as Alfonse, the struggle had certainly been real. However, it was December now, which meant that Alfonse could finally let go and experience that sweet penile climax he'd been denied for 30 entire days.

"Hnnggghhh~ I can feel it now~!!!" Alfonse sputtered blissfully, every inch of his body reverberating with ecstasy. "I'm gonna-!!!"

His balls tightened, his urethra going wider. Alfonse pumped his penis one final time and thrust forward, ready to let out a deluge of semen-

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And yet, nothing but little dribbles of precum oozed from his widened tip. Alfonse continued to rub his erect member a bit further, hoping this would be enough to send him over the edge. He could feel it, he was so close to orgasm he could basically taste it. However, no matter how hard he tried to cum, nothing would come out. Instead, it felt like the cum was backing up into his body even further, causing him to gasp and grunt from the uncomfortable sensation.

“Why... Can’t I... C-Cum-?!?” Alfonse gritted his teeth in desperation, his hands still hungrily rubbing his cock.

As more and more of his cum became backed up, his hips began to swing backwards instinctively. Except with every single one of his motions, the boy’s ass suddenly inflated with mass. The further his jizz receded, the larger his cheeks became. They took on a supple, rounded shape, bouncing and jiggling as he moved. Even his thighs inflated as well, swelling and engorging with mass until they were lusciously plump.

These changes did not stop at his hips however, they continued to creep up the rest of his body like a malicious infection. Alfonse’s decently toned abs slowly melted into his stomach, receding until they were nothing but a flat, squishy tummy. His waist thinned out and his shoulders shrank together to give him a delicious pear shape. Meanwhile, his arms became devoid of any kinds of strength, as his fingers grew dainty and his nails grew longer.

Alfonse’s chiseled chest began to pulsate eagerly, his nipples twitching burning with a yearning desire. The boy bore the stiff, squarish pecs of a dignified warrior. However, with each passing second each pec began to inflate outwards with mass. Their squarish shape was replaced with a rounder, plumper spherical one. His nipples fattened and hardened as they took a vibrant pink color. Cup size after cup size, Alfonse’s breasts grew forth until they had taken the form of titanic F-Cup tits.

“Nyyooooo whash habbenin’ to meeeee~” Alfonse gave an erotic cry of bliss. Tears were forming in his eyes, his body pulsating with kinds of pleasures he’d never experienced before. Though he clearly knew something was wrong, he simply couldn’t stop needily pumping his erect dick, even as he felt the transformation go up to his head. “Haaaaa~ Its gettin’ into ma brain~”

Drool dripping down his lips and tears running down his cheeks, all that Alfonse could feel as his face was changed was absolute bliss. Alfonse’s head as a whole became smaller, acquiring a rounder, softer shape. His features became less defined, his chin receding and his nose shrinking. As his moans rose several octaves in seconds, his lips began to thicken and expand. A bright red lipstick covered them, and they pushed together in an absolutely perverted way.

“My smarties is alls disappearin’!!!” Alfonse cried as his hair grew longer, blonde tips invading the deep blue color of his locks. Thoughts about ruling were replaced with dreams about boys. Combat experience was supplanted by experience sucking big fat cocks. Every part of Alfonse’s brain was simplified until he could only produce the most basic of thoughts. “I dunn wanna be a big tittied b-b-bimbo!!!”

The instant those words came out of Alfonse’s now more feminine voice, his cock throbbed with absolute ecstasy. Alfonse’s eyes opened wide, as if he had been hit with an incredible realization. The

prince began to desperately rub the tip of his dick, as if it was a clit. And as he slowly pushed down on the organ, he could feel his cock continuously shrinking back into his body. Alfonse moaned as he felt his testicles get slurped up into his crotch, his sack deflating into a flat patch of skin. The boy's hips thrust into his fingers desperately until his once decently sized penis was nothing but a half inch reddish nub.

There was no sort of thought in Alfonse's brain, no logical analysis about the terrible situation he found himself in. The only thing Alfonse could think about was how horny he felt. How desperately he desired to find a big cock to fuck. How he'd become such a... S-Such a-!!!

"I'M A BIMBO!!!" Alfonse yelled out without inhibition. "I'M A BIG, DUMB, HORNY, BIMBO THAT'S DESPERATE FOR COCK~~~!!!"

Finally, after all this time Alfonse was blessed with an orgasm. Except, it wasn't a penile orgasm, it was a vaginal one. Like a beautiful present becoming unwrapped, a long vertical slit sprouted at the tip of Alfonse's crotch. Thick, sticky, feminine juices flowed free from its folds. Pink slender labia quivered around a cute little pink clit. Alfonse's penis was no more, instead he bore a lusty, hungering vagina!

"MY NAME IS ALFIE~~~ ALFIE THE BIMBO SLUT~" Absolutely entranced by her new body, Alfie slammed her fingers into her pussy, fingering her brand new organ without inhibition. All memories of her previous gender were eliminated from her mind, leaving nothing but a busty, bimbo bitch in the place of a prince. "ALL I WANT IS TO FUCK DICKS AND HAVE SEX~ EHEHEHE~"

Mind utterly destroyed and cunt pulsating with ecstasy, Alfie continued on masturbating, never able to satisfy her now unending libido. Completely unbeknownst to her, a sinister figure stepped from the shadow, one which had watched the entire transformation unfold.

"My, look at what the fetching young thing you've become~"

It was none other than the trickster Loki, bearing the same nefarious smile she always wore when she had an evil plan. The mage observed Alfie with a smile, the same way a craftsman looks upon their creation.

"Ah~! Loki!!" Alfie suddenly gasped as she noticed her friend staring at her. Too dull to question why Loki was spying on her as she masturbated, the bimbo princess dashed towards Loki with an eager smile. "Look at me~! Look at me~! I've turned into a big, dummy bimbo~ Heheh~"

"Mmmh~ Quite the bimbo I must say~" Loki agreed, a very perverted intent apparent in her expression. "Hey 'Alfie', you seem to be very horny right now. What do you say I help you with that~?"

As Loki slowly lifted her dress, a huge pulsating penis sprung up from her loins. Alfie looked at the magnificent cock with desire and excitement. Without a single word she instantly fell on her knees, salivating as she stared upon the delicious member.

"Oh my gosh, Loki!!! You have like, such a pretty cock!!!" Alfie gasped with wonder and lust.

Unable to hold her desires any longer, Alfie wrapped her lips around Loki's girthy penis, swallowing every inch of the trickster's shaft until she depthroated it whole. Loki gave out a pleased moan, her penis twitching in the warmth of Alfie's mouth and the swirling of her tongue.

“Ahhhh~ This No Nut November thing really did wonders~” Loki moaned earnestly to herself. “I can’t wait to see how all the other boys turned out~”