

A bright, vibrant light blue hue spread across the vast expanse of the Flower Kingdom's clear sky. Settled beneath the canopy of wavy trunked trees and almost cyan colored leaves, a small layer ripe grass shrouded the ground in a soft mantle of tender green. And whatever spots weren't covered in such beautiful grass, glistened with a sparkling blue color almost as vivid as that of the sky itself. It was like a scene out of a fairy tale, a magical land where the flowers, trees and even the very earth seemed to sway along to the rhythm of some invisible song. The only thing that completed such a fantastical sight was the presence of two beautiful princesses, currently huddled together over a picnic blanket surrounded by bouncing blue flowers and twisted trees.

Princesses Peach and Rosalina, of the Mushroom Kingdom and Star Observatory respectively, sat calmly beside each other with the grace and poise one would expect from women of such status. An empty straw basket lay nearby, atop of the checkered blanket on which they sat, now emptied of the sandwiches the two had meant to eat. A beautifully patterned ceramic teapot sat right between them, still warm and filled with tea, while each of the princesses held dainty plates on one hand and took measured sips from their cups with the other. As tough as it could be for busy rulers like them to make time to enjoy a picnic, even Princess Peach and Rosalina couldn't help but indulge in each other's company every once in a while.

"Ahhh... The Flower Kingdom is so pleasant this time of year, wouldn't you say Rosalina?" Peach asked with a soft, tender smile as she took a sip of her tea. "Especially since we got rid of that mean old Bowser terrorizing everyone!"

"Heheh... Quite so Princess Peach, quite so." Rosalina chuckled gently, the type of soft, elegant laugh only a true princess would make. "Though I must admit, it was somewhat fun getting to kick that miscreant's butt together. I hope we get more opportunities in the future to work as a group."

As the two beautiful princesses sat beside each other drinking tea and chatting away, it was easy to see how these two were the picture definition of graceful femininity. Peach's puffy, golden blonde hair gave her an air of optimistic brightness, while Rosalina's paler, smooth cut made her more mysterious and dreamier. Each of their long, flowing dresses fit the princesses to a tea, hugging their slender bodies while not being too revealing. And though neither of them was particularly greatly developed, their feminine figures had more than enough curves and notable busts that made them quite alluring. Such pristinely beautiful women with pert lips and soft eyelashes looked like the examples for any woman to follow.

Not just in the sense of their looks either, but even in the way they carried themselves out. Both of the royals were highly revered and respected in their own domains, as well as many other kingdoms beyond. Despite Peach's proclivity for getting kidnapped, she was known to be a hard worker, always eager to help her citizens in any way that she could. Rosalina too shone in terms of her wisdom and calm nature, always knowing just what to do while showing the utmost care to those around her. The two of them could not be more beautiful and upstanding if they tried.

Little did they realize that fate had funny plans to thoroughly twist the princesses' lives...

As the two talked, sipped tea and just plain enjoyed the natural allure of the Flower Kingdom's surroundings, a strange little blue flower began to surge nearby. This flower bore a resemblance to the Fire Flowers which commonly grew in the Mushroom Kingdom, with the small green stem and large, circular bulb. Except the midst of the flower was a blinding white color, with its outer ring of petals tinged a foul, dark brown that swirled and oscillated around the flower's center. Not to mention the very strange pulsations of magical energy that seemed to warp the air around it...

"Oh, look Rosalina! It's a Wonder Flower!" Peach almost jumped to her feet in excitement as she spotted the sprouting plant. "Remember how many of these we collected to defeat Bower? Teehee, what fun times~ Shall we activate this one and see what sort of fun changes it causes?"

Rosalina however, looked at the flower with doubt. "Hmmm... I'm not so sure that would be a good idea, Princess Peach..." The princess couldn't fully explain it, but there was something about this flower that didn't quite sit with her, like an odd churning in her stomach. "I've never seen a Wonder Flower of such... Muddled color. We have no idea what it could do! And it also seems to be emitting some sort of foul smell..."

"Oh, you're being far too much of a worrywart, Rosalina!" Peach waved Rosalina's concern away with a wave of her hand, giggling gingerly in the process. "It's been some time since the two of us did anything adventurous together! What's the worst that could happen just having a little fun, hmm~?"

But before Rosalina could give any further complaints, Peach's hands were already darting forth. Her fingers just barely grazed the edge of the flower when its mystical, dirty colored rim began to pulse with unbridled power. The ring of petals oscillated faster and faster with each passing second, spreading further as if to encapsulate all of the land. The earth around them glimmered and shifted unnaturally, filled with mystical energy which would normally not belong there. Even Peach and Rosalina themselves felt this strange, thumping

sensation infiltrate the depths of their bodies, causing their hearts to thump with this uncomfortable, retching disgust.

As the Wonder Flower itself melted away into a flurry of sparkles, and its magical wave spread to the ends of the horizon, Peach and Rosalina were left in shock at the ever-present unpredictability of Wonder Flowers. The two of them braced themselves for a moment, waiting for some sort of strange event to occur, like having the trees pop up and start moving, or for a series of random creatures to start singing. But as the seconds passed, only silence veiled the two, the only evidence a flower had been activated being the odd, just so slightly brownish tint in the sky.

“Hmmm... I guess that one didn’t do anything...” Peach commented with a pout, curiously pressing one of her fingers to her lips, before turning to smile at Rosalina. “See~ I told you there was-”

*POOF!!*

Peach hadn’t even been able to finish her sentence when, without any sort of warning, her clothes disappeared from her body. It was fully instantaneous process. One second, she’d been donning her pristine pink dress, the next she was fully bare sitting on the picnic blanket next to Rosalina.

“-nothing to worry about!” The unaware princess cheered, as if the fact that her clothes had been turned into nothingness was entirely irrelevant.

“Hmmm...” Rosalina grumbled, looking at Peach’s bare breasts with an unconvinced expression. “I’m not quite sure, Princess Peach. I can’t help but feel as if there is something...”

*Bwoooooomp!!!*

Before Rosalina had even finished her sentences, each one of Peach’s tits suddenly began to inflate with incredible amounts of fat and mass. It was almost as if an explosion had occurred inside each of the round mounds, causing them to bloat outwards second after second until they were as large as Peach’s whole head! Princess Peach continued to smile with an innocent, blissfully ignorant expression while her tits jutted out far further than they used to. Peach’s bright pink nipples poked forth as thick as thumbs, her large areolas covering much of her chest. Peach’s new breasts were so exaggeratedly large and seemingly weightless, it felt like they were out of some kind of porn, parody cartoon.

“...something not quite right...” The space princess finished, Peach’s new tits now wobbling far closer to Rosalina than they had been before.

“Oh, absolute nonsense, Rosalina!” A litany of cutesy giggles escaped Peach’s mouth, causing her newly enlarged bust to wobble massively. “I can promise you, I feel better than I’ve ever felt before!”

Almost as if to contradict Peach’s latest statement, the princess’ own stomach started to grumble loudly. Only for it to explode forth with just as much abruptness as her breasts had done before. Over a matter of seconds, Peach’s once slim, toned flat tummy inflated and bloated up with mass. Rolls of fat began to unfold forth, skin stretching with fat as a plump, doughy shape formed underneath her rounded breasts. Even other sections of Peach’s body became bloated, like her arms and legs growing thicker with mass. Rather than a demure, slender princess, Peach was starting to look like some sort of uncouth, fat lady who couldn’t control her appetite, with a massive jiggly belly whose only use was supporting her massive tits.

Peach’s stomach wasn’t the only thing growing out of control either. Her ass slowly thickened, fattened and grew with time, each one of her cheeks continuously inflating until they were large enough to occupy an entire chair. The princess’ head visibly shot upwards as the plushness of her ass became as thick as that of an actual couch cushion. A ton of extra flab which only contributed to Peach’s body becoming extra hot and musky. Sweat began to permeate through her many fat folds, oozing from her pores in copious amounts. Body hair too began to grow all over her body, from her armpits which became a furry golden yellow, to her crotch which turned into a jungle of pubes. A combination of sweat and curled hairs which created an incredible musky, dank scent that soon began to infect the air around Peach.

Then came the biggest change of them all. From between Peach’s legs, the princess’ tiny bare clit began to pulse. With each pulse, the nub began to lengthen and thicken. It lunged forward, growing into the shape of a thick tube, pressing up against Peach’s fat tummy, taking on a paler color as skin slowly grew around its length. By the time it barely reached below Peach’s belly button, its tip had taken the very clear conical shape of a cock, with a girthy shaft that looked exactly like that of a penis. It didn’t take long after that for a wrinkled, hefty sack to slowly grow beneath the base of the shaft. Two rounded, egg-shaped protrusions filled the sack, causing it to sag and jiggle as a fully functioning set of testicles was created out of nothingness. While Peach still had her fully functioning, tight virginal pussy, now she was packing an enormous, throbbing cock far larger than that of any man.

“Hnnghhh~ N-N-Now that you mention it Rosalina-” As Peach’s cheeks slowly began to take a reddish color, the woman couldn’t help but gasp needily. For some unexplained reason, it felt like an odd, sensual heat was filling her whole body. Despite the incredible

changes to her form, she was left completely unaware of how thoroughly modified her body had been, from the male arousal coursing through her new cock to her pussy pulsating with newfound sensitivity. “I-I am starting to f-feel a bit different~”

“I... I kind of feel like...” Peach’s eyes became dazed, her expression dreamy and distant.

When pair of really large glasses suddenly appeared on Peach’s face, with lenses almost as thick as a piece of cardboard. It was a small change, yet one that completely shifted Peach’s aura. Spotted freckles began to appear all over Peach’s body, from her face to her shoulders and even on her large ass and tits. Peach’s beautifully combed and tended hair start to curl, twist and dishevel, turning into an unruly mane that looked like it hadn’t been washed for months. The teeth inside of Peach’s mouth creaked as they began to shift position, leaving a big gap tooth in its wake. This wasn’t Peach any longer, at least not as everyone knew her. This was... Something else. Something much dorkier, more shameful, more uninhibited... Somehow, Peach had turned into some kind of... Sweaty nerd!!!

“...like I woulddave musshh watheww ssshhhtayed home masshhhtubating~~”

Like a damn bursting after many days of diluvial rains, the many transformations that had piled onto Peach’s body finally came together to finish demolishing her mind. It was a snap so sudden, Peach herself hadn’t even noticed it. One second, her brain was occupied with the usual thoughts of royal manners, a cheerful attitude and a desire to help others, the next, all Peach could think about was depraved porn and videogames. Slowly, an uninhibited smile of perversion surged across princess Peach’s plump lips, her dorky gap tooth visible as she brought both of her thick hands and wrapped them around her shaft. Any modicum of decorum or restraint completely erased as she began to rub her throbbing member in public.

“Itsshhh fine thhho...~” A nefarious light glinted in Peach’s eyes, her words accompanied by the shlicking sound of her hands pumping the fat meat of her cock. “At leassht now zzzhhhat I’m away from the casshle, I won’t have to do any shhhtupid work. I know I’m da pwinshessh, but god DAMN thoshe toadshh are so needy and annoying!!!”

The shock of princess Peach’s statement was so severe, Rosalina couldn’t help but bolt onto her feet. An expression of pure shock and terror had managed to creep its way onto Rosalina’s face. She looked at Peach as if she was an unrecognizable creature, despite the fact that in her mind, this is what Peach had always looked like.

“H-H-How could you say such things, Peach?!” Rosalina gasped aghast. Those statements just didn’t seem like things Peach would say... Except when Rosalina searched her memories, all Rosalina could think about was a slobby, fat princess who always did her best to skip work and stay locked in her room. Every one of the encounters Rosalina

remembered having with Peach revolved around Peach complaining over being a princess, or her being overly perverted. It was all that Rosalina now knew, so why... Why did it feel so wrong...?

“That is quite enough. I am convinced something is awry here.” Face steeling with determination, Rosalina summoned her magical wand. She had switched into adventure mode, brimming with the same seriousness she would exhibit when they’d needed to defeat Bowser before.

Little did Rosalina realize, the moment her wand magically appeared in her hand, the entirety of her dress also disappeared into a puff of nothingness, leaving her slender body entirely bare to the elements. Not that this seemed to notify her in any way...

“Princess Peach. Let us go collect this flower’s Wonder Seed.” Rosalina spoke with an unshaken, deep voice. “That way, whatever effects it is causing will surely go away.”

“Uggggghhhhhh!!! Do I haaaafffff tooooo?” Princess Peach’s head shrunk back in annoyance, her shrill voice quivering at the thought that she would have to do anything close to work. The new princess seemed plenty satisfied just pumping and slapping the new fat member she’d been granted against her pudgy tummy.

“Of course!” Rosalina snapped back angrily, perhaps the first time she’d ever felt annoyed with Peach. “We must return things back to normal before-”

*Bwooooooomp!*

Whatever reality altering powers had surged around Peach and Rosalina were basically just toying with the two at this point. The words hadn’t even finished coming out of Rosalina’s mouth when her bare tits underwent the same exact expansion as Peach’s had done. Though to call them the same would be a bit misleading. Whilst Peach’s breasts had grown to be about the size of her head, Rosalina’s tits grew further beyond. The two supple spheres bubbled and grew past what any normal set of human breasts could grow. They endlessly engorged with size and mass, stretching out in every direction until they covered her entire chest, easily twice as wide as her whole body.

“-anything more out of the ordinary occurs!” The space princess finished her sentence without missing a beat. Completely unaware of the fact that her new breasts contained more mass than the entire rest of her body.

While Rosalina concerned herself over the wellbeing of her friend, the Wonder Flower’s corruptive reality magic made its way through the rest of her body. Much like her breasts, Rosalina’s ass was made to grow big, fat and wobbly. Each one of her cheeks ballooned with thickening mass, growing rounder and rounder with each passing second. Extra weight

caused her thighs to grow girthier, whilst her cheeks poked out from each of Rosalina's sides. The extents to which Rosalina's ass grew were getting frankly ridiculous. Each cheek easily became as wide as her entire torso, bouncing bubbly from her backside almost like plumped up water balloons. It almost made Rosalina look like a walking ass, a butt so big it had enough cushioning for her to never need a chair.

Then came the rest of her body. Rosalina's torso remained slender like a stick for a very short time. Fat and pudge began to pile onto Rosalina's tummy with swiftness, causing her midsection to bloat out in every direction and become more proportionate with her huge ass. It wasn't the same soft, drooping pudginess as Peach though. Rosalina's stomach stood firm and round, almost like a turgid beer belly that came with years of drinking. The thickening of her arms with fat and faint traces of muscle came accompanied by an overwhelming muskiness, as a rank, slobby almost masculine scent enveloped her whole. This scent was only magnified by fresh sprouts of body hair, a golden platinum set of locks which took over not just Rosalina's armpits and pubes but even stretched out into the underside of Rosalina's belly and sprouted errant hairs on her buttcrack and around her nipples.

"W-W-Wait-!! I-I can feel something too!" Panic began to spread through Rosalina's mind as this odd heat started invading her system. For some reason, her body felt much heavier and sluggish. Though she tried to remain alert, there was this strange fuzziness at the back of her mind which she couldn't explain. "C-C-Could it be the flower is affecting me as well...?"

The answer was blatantly obvious, and there was no greater evidence of its magnitude than that ferocious trembling that ignited around her clitoris. As heat pulsed through her nether regions, the woman's nub stretched forward, its length and girth doubling with every singular twitch. The more it throbbed, the more it took on the shape of a bulging, veiny tube, while its tip blossomed into a thick, conical, bulbous mushroom. It didn't stop growing until it was almost as thick and long as one of Rosalina's head, yet as it started to harden with lust, it grew even bigger, redder and veinier. The thing now hanging from Rosalina's crotch could no longer be called a clit. It was a *COCK*, a massive, throbbing endowment of meat which pulsed with so much burning lust, that even Rosalina could feel it permeating through every inch of her body.

But that wasn't all that she felt. Right below the massive base of her shaft, a wrinkled, flabby sack flopped down out of nothingness and began slowly growing. This saggy pouch was soon filled with two firmer, egg-shaped lumps, creating a fat pair of testicles that would be used to fuel Rosalina's massive erection. Except... As the nuts grew to the size of basketballs, hanging down around Rosalina's knees, they didn't stop growing. No, the two

balls only kept getting larger, their sack stretching out endlessly in every direction almost as if to match the impossible size of Rosalina's new penis. And truly they did grow to an impossible size, sagging all the way to the floor, bloating farther than Rosalina's breasts or even her ass, until they were a set of titanically massive Tanuki balls, Rosalina could easily rest atop each of her testicles as if they were a beanbag! The once refined princess of the stars now basically looked like a giant, walking cock and balls!

"A-A-Ahh!! Y-Yes- I-I can feel it!!!" Rosalina cooed loudly, though... Her voice was much less concerned than it had been before, while her uncertain expression had shifted into an odd smile. Without really thinking about it, Rosalina leaned forward, squeezing her ungodly cock between her new immense testicles and her still pretty amazing bust. "There's a magical power flowing within me~!"

More specifically, there was an intense heat on Rosalina's chest. As Rosalina started to thrust her hips back and forth, sandwiching her fat cock between the roundness of her engorged testicles and the plush vastness of her tits, that heat only increased. The texture of Rosalina's breasts seemed to get coarser and more wrinkled, the mass inside them becoming firmer to the touch. With each passing second, the tight skin around each breast grew looser and looser, causing each orb to look less like an individual protrusion and more like they were two mounds in a loose pouch. When Rosalina's pink nipples slowly sank into her breasts, and a singular tight, veiny line formed between each tit, it was clear that the protrusions on Rosalina's chest were no longer just 'breasts'. Instead, they had the indistinguishable musk and shape of two enormous, virile male testicles, each one pulsing with hot, bubbling semen just like the balls currently dragging on the ground.

"I'm-!!! I-I'm-!!!" The explosion of male hormones into Rosalina's body seemed to shatter something deep inside her mind. She raised her wand up into the air, almost as if to cast some sort of powerful spell. But instead, the star pointed tip of the wand turned into a bulbous, gold colored dildo, all of its magical properties entirely slipping away like a sign of what was to come.

"I'M BEING FILLED WITH SLOB DADDY PRINCESS ENERGIIIEESSS!!!" Rosalina cried loudly, before her cock eagerly spat out several shots of semen onto the grass before her.

"Woaahhh!!! Zzzhat wassh a big one, shhhlob daddy pwincesshh!" Peach's eyes lit with excitement and admiration as she saw Rosalina's much grander cock spitting out thick, burst of semen. "You twuuly mussht be one of zhe stwongessht Magical Cosshmic Pwinceshheshh in the univewshee!!!"

These words were nothing more than unintelligible gibberish, yet as they graced Rosalina's ears, she couldn't help but smile. Her already mushy brain was twisted even further as the

reality around her changed into one where she had no kingdom of her own, but one where she was the father of the fat, otaku princess standing before her. Any shred of regal attitude and composure were replaced with the same perversion and depraved lust that had taken over Peach.

“Thank you Peach. I’m glad that my cute daughter recognizes the true breadth of my power!” Rosalina’s huge cock twitched, while she waved her dildo-wand around as if it was really filled with magic. The woman’s voice seemed to have changed too... More sense that it felt like she was trying her best to sound deep and masculine, despite the fact that its tone was clearly that of a woman. “It’s so tiring that no one else in the castle believes my Magical Cosmic Princess status. And they all keep calling me a woman! Even though I’m obviously, a middle-aged man! There’s nothing wrong with an old guy like me being a princess, right?”

“Heheh~ Youwwe so wwight daddy!!!” Peach exclaimed enthusiastically, completely giving in to the depravity of her new reality.

“A-Alshho... S-Shhlob Daddy Pwincesshh...? Shheeing you cum shho hawwd made me wwreal ekshhited...” Peach’s cock continued to throb, her lonely pussy oozing beneath her titanic body. Unable to keep all of the twitching sensations in check, Peach slowly turned herself around, presenting her enormous ass and damp slit to Rosalina. “C-Could you... Fuck my pussshhhy wwreal hawwd~?”

“Bahaha! Of course, my sweet, darling Peach!” Rosalina licked her lips as she gazed at Peach’s oozing pussy, her cock throbbing with furious intensity. Slowly trudging in her unwieldy form, Rosalina carefully aimed the tip of her cock so it was pressing right against Peach’s tight cunt. “Let daddy fill you up with Magical Cosmic Princess energies! Bweheheheh~”

Without a shred of doubt in her mind, Rosalina then slammed her bulbous cockhead deep into Peach’s cunt. The two groaned out in delirious bliss, meaty, soppy slapping sounds soon filling the fields around them. They became so involved in their intimate encounter of passion, that neither of them noticed how over in the distance, a brown colored Wonder Seed had appeared. All either of the two had to do was collect this little seed, and all of their changes, all of their alterations to reality, would instantly come undone. However, as the hours passed and the two only kept having sex, the Wonder Seed just remained there, unobtained. It began to blink, a demonstration that it would soon fade away into nothingness. And when it did, there would be nothing left to undo the pair of princess’ new fates...