

A stiff, overwhelming air of stillness drowned the entirety of Byleth's room in total, ominous silence. It almost looked like the little bedroom had been frozen in time, the little dazzling gleams of light from outside peeking through slits in the curtains to douse the place whole in an ethereal glow. Sitting in the middle of the floor like a pond of gunk leaking from a sewer pipe, the flesh-colored pool of slime that used to be the combination Byleth, Edelgard, Rhea, Bernadetta and Dorothea rested completely motionless. The puddle did little more than merely bubble and gurgle loudly, its shape or size never shifting in any significant way. At first glance, it would seem such a pool would have been entirely devoid of life. But in reality, the depths of the flesh pond were blazing with the ravenous thoughts of all five girls.

As the puddle continued to bubble and ripple, each one of the women that formed it were internally screaming in delight. Possessing no solid, concrete, physical forms, their minds were bombarded with twice as much pleasure as before. Not only could they feel each other's physical sensations of ecstasy, even their thoughts were shared freely, as if the mental barriers between them were torn asunder. Pleasure flowed freely from one woman to another, minds quivering in abject bliss that spread so rapidly, its source was impossible to determine. It was such a chaotic tornado of sensations, even the slightest of coherent thoughts was difficult to create. Under such duress, none of them could ever dream of reforming into any kind of concrete shape.

Nevertheless, the quintet continued to try. As pleasurable as this simple, unified form might have been, their minds craved for a more complex figure. An instinctual, genetic desire drove them to push past the waves of bliss and concentrate on reshaping their form. It was quite difficult at first, being worn down by their combined pleasure as well as their inexperience with any shape other than their human figures. But as time went on and their resistance grew, the women soon started to make some progress in their combined end goal.

Like a massive building thrusting up towards the endless sky, a thick pillar of their flesh goo rose vertically from the middle of their puddle. All the women trembled in pleasure, the puddle twitching blissfully. It was quite a simplistic change, little more than a vertical column. But even maintaining such a basic form was sufficient enough to send their brains into overdrive. As the quintet slowly grew accustomed to shifting and twisting their shape, they continued to build on their established base. Their pillar began to bloat out from the middle, equally expanding in every direction. Little by little, their wide, amorphous puddle shape began to recede, as more and more of it was incorporated into their main body.

By the time their figure finished shifting, all that was left of the five women as one large, enormous sphere of pink flesh that stood in the middle of the room like a monolith. The sphere was perfectly round and smooth, no anomalies or imperfections along its pink-ish circumference. Its surface even possessed a bit of a dazzling glimmer, almost as if it had been perfectly polished. Having successfully reformed into a sphere, the quintet's confidence grew. Neither of them knew exactly what shape it was they wished to achieve, only that they could not be contained until they obtained it.

All of a sudden, the sphere began to shudder and shake uncontrollably. Fueled by the women's growing excitement, its form became incredibly unstable. From the depths of the ball, a little nose started to bulge forth, followed by a pair of luscious lips, cheeks eyesockets, until an entire face was bulging through the skin unimpeded. The face was that of Byleth, who held the most amount of control. Moaning and groaning against the thick layer malleable flesh, it almost looked like the professor was

trying to escape from the sphere as she pushed further and further out. Unfortunately, Byleth lacked the sufficient strength to break through, and her face slowly sank back into the enormous sphere until its details all but melted away.

It did not take long for each of the girls to follow suit in their professor's steps. Edelgard and Dorothea bulged out in different directions, their faces warping in bliss as they could feel each other's pushing on their form. Bernadetta and Rhea tried to push out together, heads imprinting clearly onto the skin of the sphere. But in the end, all of the girls couldn't help but slowly sink back in, any attempts to escape from their simplistic figure turning utterly fruitless. If they wanted to successfully break free from their union, they would have to change their approach.

For a few seconds, the sphere remained entirely still. Not just motionless either, but entirely statuesque, as if it didn't possess the ability to move in the first place. Then, as the sphere began to shudder from within, one long, singular, tube-like appendage surged from the bottom of the sphere, planting itself firmly against the ground. This slender limb was the combined effort of all the girls working in unison. Slowly they began to mold it into a more complex form, its base growing thicker, its tip becoming flatter firmer, until the entire limb had taken the shape of a beautiful, feminine leg with fully accurate feet, knees and thighs.

Filled by curiosity, the quintet tried to experiment with their brand-new limb. Their toes wiggled, knees bending up and downwards. It mimicked the range of motion of a real leg perfectly! Not to mention how beautiful and shapely the appendage appeared. Within a matter of seconds, another leg sprouted from the insides of the Sphere, right beside this first one. Having shifted much of its mass to form its two womanly legs, the main mass of the sphere seemed to shrink in size. But this seemed to actually be beneficial, for the decreased weight allowed their two human legs to slowly and clumsily bring them all onto their feet.

From nothing more than a puddle of primordial ooze, the five women now took the much more refined figure of a perfect sphere with two slender and plump legs sprouting beneath. Of course, none of them were satisfied with this form. Having grown accustomed to creating limbs, the quintet forced two more tube-like appendages to spring forth from the sides of their body. Each one of these new limbs quickly grew defined and complex. The edge of its thin tentacle twisted into five dexterous fingers to create a hand, its simple cylindrical shape reforming into slender arms and forearms. Rather than simplistic, prehistoric appendages, the girls' spherical form had been bestowed with the gift of human arms and hands.

Their hands weren't all for show either. Blessed with the incredible advantages of human dexterity, the girls took a more physical approach to reshaping their body. Their fingers slowly drifted to the area where their two legs met, squeezing down on their spherical shape to mold it to their desires. Flat, featureless skin was replaced with a beautifully crafted crotch, hands carefully caressing the backside of their legs to give themselves a huge, bouncy and wobbly ass. Squeezing down on their torso, they compacted their midsection into a tiny, shapely waist and flat tummy. But when it came to the top of their body, their approach was entirely different.

After creating a slender, feminine torso that fit their pair of sleek womanly arms, both of the body's hands firmly grabbed onto their chest and began to pull it without inhibition. Every one of the girls locked inside the body gasped with bliss as their skin in their chest stretched and expanded. Their

combined breasts grew fatter and heavier, supple, sensitive nipples forming each of the bubbly globules that shuddered with every pull. It was only once the girls had given themselves a hefty J-Cup pair of tits that they were finally satisfied with their growth, allowing their fingers to shift from greedy expansion to glutenous curiosity as they began to eagerly grope and rub themselves.

At this point, the quintet of girls had gone very far with the physical transformation of their form. Instead of a primitive puddle, they now possessed the curvaceous and slim figure of a sexy, totally headless woman. With their new home completed, all that was left was to inhabit it.

A set of thumping bulges began to push forth from the top of their combined bodies. Its inquisitive thrusts were held at bay by the stability of the human form, but little by little this energetic force continued to strain against the women's combined body until it finally broke through and started to grow independently of them all. Like a little tail sprouting from their tail bone, this new tentacle shape protrusion started to grow larger and larger, its conical shape thinner at the tip than the base. Within just a few seconds, the long appendage could stretch to the floor past their feet and wrap itself around their body whole. But this wasn't all. As the tail grew to a satisfactory length, a round, bulbous protrusion formed at the end of its appendage. Second after second, the protrusion seemed to expand outwards exponentially, to the point it was starting to stretch out the skin at the tip until-

"Aaaaahhhhh~!!! I'm freee!!!"

As a light peeling sound rippled through the room, the cute age-progressed Bernie sprouted from the tip of the tail like a flower blooming from its bud. Bernie's face looked exactly like it had little under half an hour ago. Her cute features were accentuated with some motherly maturity that made her look slightly older. Hair now smoother and longer, her tips glimmered with a brilliant green color to complement her natural purple. Looking like a little lollipop dangling at the edge of its stick, Bernadetta had somehow become the whole body's long, whipping tail.

"Woah!" Bernadetta gasped in surprise, slowly growing used to moving her neck-like appendage. "I never thought this is where I would come out!"

Despite not being in Bernadetta's plans, the tail wasn't actually all that upset with her new form. Little by little, she began to learn to control her movements. She could not influence the main body in the slightest, but she could actually move her neck-tail quite freely. It was actually pretty similar to when she'd been wearing her snake costume, making the learning process all the easier. Slowly snaking herself towards the front of their body, Bernadetta soon shifted her attention onto the humanoid figure. Her changes might have been finished, but she was quite curious to see how the rest of her companions ended up...

Considering how wild Bernadetta turned out, it was basically impossible to predict where the next girl would pop out next. Maybe directly into a body part like the pussies or breast, or maybe they'd grow into a brand-new organ never seen before. The real answer, in actuality, turned out to be much simpler. Directly in the middle of the body's two slender shoulders, a little molehill of skin started to spring upwards. The protrusion grew taller inch after inch, until it had reached the size of a regular human neck.

Except... For some reason, it didn't stop growing. Even after it had gotten to a reasonable size, the neck continued to lengthen and lengthen. At the start it seemed very miniscule, just a couple of extra inches

that would be unnoticeable. But soon it went past the realm of the exaggerated and into the downright impossible. Bernadetta's mouth clung open in shock, unable to believe what she was currently witnessing. In terms of girth, the neck remained relatively the same. But its length was getting way past control! Dwarfing the length of Bernadetta's tail-neck, outmatching the length of her very own body whole, the elongated neck kept on growing endlessly. Then just as it looked like the neck was about to crash into the ceiling and smash through the floorboards, it stopped. More than a neck, it looked like a whole tree trunk had grown atop their combined body.

While the body stood as still as it could manage, a strange, rounded lump started to bulge through its neck. Though its shape was mostly spherical and simple, a set of human eyes, nose and mouth bulged from the front of the thickened profusion. The little protrusion slowly traveled up the length of the neck, climbing higher and higher. Bernadetta watched the whole spectacle with bated breath. She knew this bulge was more than a simple lump, it would be the rebirth of one of her companions!

As the head shaped bulge reached the apex of its neck, it began to push upwards with commanding might. Its face stretched out the light layer of skin that surrounded it, causing its features to bulge forth with even more prominence. Bernadetta could see the amount of strenuous effort it spent from its strained facial expression, which oozed with a desperate desire to escape. Bit by bit, the head inched forward a tiny amount. Every little push chipped away at the light layer of skin, causing it to grow weaker and weaker until it could no longer hold and the head finally popped free!

Giving out an enormous gasp of relief, Byleth's head sprung forth from the depths of her new elongated neck. Byleth clenched her teeth, her mind shuddering as she felt nerves being connected to those of her new body. Byleth's entire sexy figure trembled with bliss. For some reason, her connection to this new form felt stronger than ever. Byleth could feel every little muscle and curve, she could control all of her limbs as easily as she could when she was human. It wasn't just that Byleth had become part of this new form along with her companions. Rather, she had become the sole master of them all.

In order to coronate Byleth for such a victory, a set of long, bushy leaves sprouted from the top of her head and clung down with a natural sag. These leafy protrusions looked exactly like the leaves of a palm tree, long enough to shroud Byleth in the shade but light enough to swing in the breeze. Somehow, it seemed like her neck had become like the sturdy trunk of a palm tree, leaving her head to tangle from out from the top like she was a coconut.

"Hnnnggh..." Byleth moaned out, still quite thoroughly confused about her strange new body.

But before the professor could truly process anything, her stomach began to gurgle and groan loudly. Byleth lurched forward reflexively, causing her neck to wobble and leaves to rustle. It felt as if there was something deep inside her body, swirling about uncontrollably and churning up her insides. It did not take long for the culprits responsible for these sensations to appear however, as the faces of the three remaining girls inside of Byleth's body bulged forth against her stomach, leaving the clear impressions of their eyes, noses and mouths. From their struggling expressions, it seemed like they were somehow fighting for control, each one of them competing for which position they would get to occupy. Returning back to the depths of Byleth's innards, the trio of girls continued fighting some more, until finally two victors seemed to emerge and they began to make their way towards the professor's neck.

Just like Byleth before, the pair of heads slowly started to travel up the length of Byleth's giraffe-like neck. Byleth coughed and gagged as the continued upwards. She could acutely feel every single one of their movements, from the twitching blissful expressions to their shudders of excitement. Each one of them felt like a little lump of food clogging her throat, yet despite the discomfort it was not all bad. The duo's excitement seemed to infect Byleth's own mood, filling her with anticipation for what would happen next. As the first head neared the bottom of Byleth's face, she would not have to wonder for long.

Like a little crab slowly burying itself into the sand, the first head started to nuzzle into the underside of Byleth's head. Byleth released a series of abrupt, gurgled moans, her mouth twitching while tears started to form around her eyes. It almost felt like there was some strange sensation forcing itself into the depths of Byleth's brain, scrambling up her thoughts like eggs being whisked up with a fork. Before long, the head was able to disappear inside of Byleth's head in its entirety, leaving no trace of its existence save for Byleth's reactions. For a brief amount of time, Byleth's expression stood totally still, her head throbbing left and right as if it was trying to kick something out until-

"Gaaaah~! There we go! Much better~"

With a sweet, sing-song voice, Dorothea's head popped out of their body's neck, resting comfortably to the left of Byleth's hanging face. Despite now forming part of this monstrous creature, Dorothea's beautiful smile sparkled past the drooping palm leaves above her. She did not actually come forth from Byleth's head, instead she was connected to their combined neck right beside Byleth herself, close enough the two could push their cheeks together. It was the closest she had ever been to her beloved professor, causing her to beam with bright excitement.

Directly below Byleth's head, the large bulge that had been trailing closely behind Dorothea wasted no time in following its predecessor's footsteps. Nuzzling face first against Byleth, the head pushed inwards with all its might until it had sunken whole into the depths of Byleth's head. While Byleth groaned and grunted with many mind warping sensations, it wriggled about uncontrollably, desperately bouncing around in hopes it would finally achieve freedom. And when the head finally popped free from Byleth's insides and was birthed as a new part of their combined body, it was revealed to be none other than the gorgeous and fancy Lady Rhea herself.

"Mmmmm~ By the goddess~!" Rhea gasped with lust, happy to have emerged beside the lovely professor. "What a turbulent journey that was!"

Lady Rhea's shimmering bright green hair cascaded around her newly reborn head like a waterfall of smooth, silky locks. Her green eyes glimmered with warmth, her smile as radiant as ever. Despite being nothing more than a hanging head, she still looked as beautiful and regal had been before. Bobbing to her left, Rhea nuzzled lovingly against Byleth's cheek. It was quite clear that she was thoroughly satisfied with her arrangement. Dorothea's excitement too was palpable, from the way she giggled and rested against Byleth's other cheek. Like coconuts dangling from the top of a palm tree, the trio of ladies embraced their new position by bundling up together.

With four out of the five girls already having found a home, all that remained was for Edelgard to find the place where she belonged. The little empress bulged out of Byleth's stomach in annoyance, her features getting plastered all over Byleth's flat belly. The rage in bulging eyes was palpable, mouth

shifting into an angered scowl. Being the last one to emerge from their combined body was quite upsetting, but more than that what she hated was the fact all the good spots were taken! No longer could Edelgard nuzzle next to her professor like Dorothea or Rhea. Nor could she experience the freedom and flexibility of being a tail in the same way as Bernadetta. Last place meant that Edelgard was forced to take the scraps. And though she might not be transforming into anything new, Edelgard knew exactly which part of Byleth's body would fit her best.

Retreating back into Byleth's body, Edelgard started to make her way towards the professor's crotch. Byleth groaned as she felt Edelgard push through her innards. But it was far from merely a physical sensation. Byleth had a gut feeling, a strange sense of déjà vu as if she knew exactly what kind of nefariousness Edelgard was up to. A hunch which would quickly be proven right, for Edelgard immediately began merging with the professor's vagina as soon as she arrived at the tip of Byleth's crotch. In an instant, all of the women in their shared body started to gasp and shake, their minds overcome with an invading sensation of ecstasy. Edelgard consumed Byleth's womb without hesitation, making it a part of her own self. Her throat combined into one with Byleth's vaginal walls, whilst her lips became the same as Byleth's labia. Edelgard didn't just want to turn into Byleth's pussy, she was going to take complete control over the organ as well.

In order to assert dominance over Byleth's vagina, Edelgard began to emerge from her professor's crotch. Unlike the previous time however, her facial features didn't simply bulge through the skin of her crotch. Instead, the entirety of Edelgard's face began to emerge from the women's combined body, fully reforming Byleth's vagina in her image. Two dazzling lilac eyes flicked open above their vaginal slit, followed closely by a cute little nose. As the pussy began to tremble and shift sideways, its labia began resembling real human lips, complete with a sloppy tongue and a human-like throat. In a few moments, Edelgard's cute, serious face had taken up residence in the place where Byleth's vagina was supposed to reside.

"Very well professor!" Edelgard spoke with a loud, dutiful tone. "I shall serve as your faithful pussy once more!"

Finally, after so much chaos, twisting and morphing, Byleth could feel their form reach some sense of stability. There was no more rumbling inner turmoil, no more quivering desires to mutate even further. All of the girls had become satisfied with their positions, and their physiology had reached genetic balance. Whatever this body was supposed to be, it allowed this quintet of women to cohabitate it peacefully.

And what a strange form it truly was. As Byleth finally gathered her bearings, the professor took some time to truly take it in. The most astonishing part had to be their titanic neck, which separated her head from her body by a good pair of meters. Those palm leaves that gently flitted atop her head were quite strange too, not to mention the fact that Dorothea's and Rhea's heads dangled to each of her sides, breathing the same air and sharing the same heat. Though Byleth's arms could not reach her face any longer, they could certainly grasp her voluptuous body and thickened assets. Byleth's tits were larger than they'd been, each one of them filled with the softest, plumpest mass you could ever imagine. Her ass was nothing to scoff at either, with two girthy cheeks that clapped with every step she took.

Just above Byleth's enormous butt rested the other oddity of her body, an elongated tail which contained Bernadetta's head as its tip. Strangely enough, the tail felt just as natural to Byleth as her

pinky or her nose. While it moved instinctively most of the time, she could also move it at will. Though it seemed Bernadetta had just the same amount of control over the appendage as she did. To top the whole thing off, there was Byleth's Edelgard pussy. It was an organ that Byleth had already become quite familiar with, but not one she could ever get used to. Byleth could feel Edelgard's insides twitching and shivering with excitement, ready to ignite all of Byleth's lust. It seemed even in this form, Edelgard would keep being quite the needy cunt.

"Hmmm... What a strange creature we've become..." Byleth sighed to herself. It was clear that the professor was still in a state of shock. But she would be lying if she said she didn't find it thoroughly arousing~

"Oh professor! I really must apologize..." Rhea pleaded with a sorrowful voice. "I had no idea that you and Edelgard had recently merged your forms. Had I known that your body was still unstable, I certainly would have asked Bernadetta to hold off. But it seemed in the heat of the moment, we could not resist..."

"Hey! It's not all that bad!" Dorothea spoke earnestly, trying to cheer up the situation. "You've got four super sexy girls who are more than happy to be part of your body, professor! Plus, can't you feel our huge breasts and lovely curves? We've gotta be the sexiest girls in the entirety of Garreg Mach~"

"Mmmmm~ That is true..." Byleth moaned out with a sultry smile, her body jiggling with excitement. "But we've also turned into this... What kind of creature are we, anyways?"

"Ah... I believe we've become something known as an... Exeggutor...? A very rare specimen too." Rhea clarified to the best of her knowledge. "They are native to the region of Alola, a tropical set of islands in a different universe. Though they have the appearance of trees, they are actually quite draconic in nature as well."

"Yeah, even if we look like this weird Alolan Exeggutor thing, this body is still amazing!" Dorothea continued cheering on. "All of our lusts are connected as one. Just feel how deliciously tight our pussy feels! I know that Edelgard can get a bit out of hand, but we can control her for a while if the need arises!"

"Control me?!" Edelgard's voice rose defiantly, interrupting Dorothea. "And pray tell, how do you plan on doing this?"

The trio of Bernadetta, Dorothea and Rhea smiled smugly at Edelgard's pompous attitude. All of them had emerged long before Edelgard had, their control over their form was much stronger. Joining all of their powers together, they concentrated in order to push Edelgard back into a dormant state. Edelgard gasped and struggled, but there was little she could do to fight against their combined forces. In the same way Edelgard had surged from Byleth's crotch, she slowly began to sink back in. Her eyes and nose disappeared, mouth splitting wide vertically until it resembled a totally normal female pussy once more. All that remained of Edelgard's existence was a little tuft of white pubic hair above Byleth's cunt.

Enraged by this violation of her form, Edelgard desperately struggled to take back her righteous place. Unfortunately, Edelgard's power was no match to that of her peers, and all she could manage was to have her facial features bulging and tugging against the front of Byleth's crotch; simply stretching and

warping Byleth's skin but never able to get through. In the end, she was still just a body part while they were the ones in control.

A litany of giggles rang out from the other four girls upon seeing Edelgard's cute, pouty reactions. It was quite amusing to think the proud empress-to-be of the Adrestrian Empire would be stuck in such a powerless situation. Little by little, each one of them was growing more accustomed to their form. But there was still a little bit of insecurity broiling within Byleth.

"Yes, I can see this body has its benefits but... Is it temporary?" Byleth asked with a serious tone. "Will we be able to turn back?"

Though Byleth expected an immediate response, her two adjacent heads grew ominously quiet. Had she been able to see them directly, Byleth would have most likely noticed their uncertain, bashful expressions.

"Weelll... We *can* turn back. Only for a certain amount of time!" Dorothea clarified, doing her best to remain positive. "If we spend all of our energy, we'll probably go back to a human form which is easier to maintain. And once we're human, wearing a tight body suit will prevent us from returning to this Exeggutor form for a longer amount of time!"

"That being said, this is our most stable form. Whenever we regain our energy, and *especially* when we're aroused, we'll turn back into this draconic palm tree." A sorrowful sigh escaped from Rhea's lips, disheartened she'd brought such a curse upon the professor she loved. "As to whether we'll be able to return back to normal in the future, it's hard to say. First, we have to wait until our forms stabilize. And after that, it might be quite possible that our genes and minds adapt to this new body as our 'normal'."

"Hmmm..." Byleth pondered to herself, her expression pensive and stoic. There was no denying the seriousness of their situation. Not only were they all stuck together for the nearby future, they were forced to possess the form of this bizarre, foreign monster. If they ever wanted to return to a life of normality, they'd all have to work together in order to find some kind of way to reverse this grievous transformation. But...

"Ahhhhh-! Whatever!" Byleth clasped her hands in frustrations, letting her worries slip away with a sigh. "We'll think about it later! We've got a couple of weeks thanks to the holidays, and it doesn't seem like you girls are too upset either. So..." Byleth's expression grew sharp with a luscious smirk, both hands grabbing onto her voluptuous bust. "Why don't we all enjoy this new body of ours~?"

A litany of cheers rang from the other three heads. Though they understood Byleth's concern for their regular forms, in truth none of them cared. As long as they could form part of the professor they loved and share in her pleasures, each one of them was more than happy. Faces bright with excitement and voices full of bliss, the girls goaded Byleth on to embrace her luscious desires. Every little bit of Byleth's body pulsed with need, the combination of five people's lust conglomerating into one singular perverted form. From her aching pussy to her twitching ass and hardened nipples, Byleth could feel the aching lust of her body continue to grow. Even the naughty Edelgard was released from her confines, allowed to reform on Byleth's crotch and release her vagina in order to further inflate Byleth's lust. Now that the four girls were one with Byleth, they were going to enjoy every bit of this conjoined form.



With both hands still firmly planted on her tits, Byleth began to grope and caress her own enormous bust. A myriad of moans scurried forth from her throat. Byleth had experienced this sort of stimulation before, but her old saggy rack was nothing compared to these thick, juicy melons. The most noteworthy difference was the size, thick, bouncy breasts that were easily twice as large as before, which was saying a lot considering Byleth was already the most well-endowed woman at Garreg Mach. But what really sold it for Byleth was how deliciously soft and sensitive each of her tits had become. Even the tiniest of squeezes was able to send shivers down Byleth's spines. Her thick, pinkish nipples pulsed with lust, always springy, tender and firm no matter how hard Byleth pulled on them. There was no doubt in Byleth's mind that these had to be the perkier set of breasts she had ever come across.

As the Byleth continued eagerly playing with her bust, the professor was also blessed with the deliciously sweet high-pitched gasps and moans repeatedly coming out of her neighbors' mouths. Since Dorothea and Rhea were literally resting beside her, Byleth could not only hear them perfectly, she could intrinsically feel their desires. Even if they kept their lips sealed, the thick vibrations of their throats were powerful enough to make Byleth's brain tremble with pleasure. Byleth too, let herself moan loudly without inhibition, happy to allow her voice to join this impromptu chorus of desire. The way their voices all merged into this singular, heavenly tone almost made it feel like they all had truly merged into one.

Of course, Byleth's needy companions were far from satisfied simply moaning. Like a pair of baby chicks calling to their mama, Rhea and Dorothea pushed their faces closely to Byleth's, kissing her cheeks and nibbling at her ear in a desperate attempt to gain her attention. Unable to deny their requests, Byleth would turn to one of them and start lovingly kissing them on the lips. Dorothea's world quaked in bliss as the professor plunged her tongue deep into the student's mouth, leaving Rhea kiss and snuggled against Byleth's right cheek. Before long the positions would change, blessing Rhea's mouth with Byleth's delicious lips while an unsatisfied Dorothea begged and whined for more. It was a constant balance to try and keep each girl satisfied before the other got too restless. And though it sounded like a struggle, Byleth loved every last bit of it.

Much further down along Byleth's body, the poor thoroughly aroused Edelgard was in desperate need for some stimulation. Edelgard's mouth was absolutely sopping with vaginal fluid, it seeped from her open lips like water out of a faucet. There was no denying that she was completely aroused. Yet despite all the pleasure she received from Byleth kissing her neighbors and rubbing her breasts, it was nowhere enough to satisfy the royal pussy's desires. Edelgard needed something larger! Something more substantial! If she didn't receive any attention, she was going to go insane!

But just when things looked the direst for this needy pussy princess, a glimmer of salvation appeared before Edelgard. Focusing her gaze forward, Edelgard finally noticed Bernadetta's head slowly approaching her with a luscious expression. The tail gal's intentions were more than apparent, perverted intent oozing from her smooth, rocking motions. Being the tip of Byleth's tail, it seemed Bernadetta was just as lonely and horny as Edelgard. The duo of body part girls had no one else to take care of their needs. Which meant the only way they would satisfy those burning desires would be to rely on each other.

Letting her eyes flit close and lunging towards Byleth's crotch, Bernadetta began to lovingly make out with the needy Edelgard. Reverberations of pleasure rocked throughout Byleth's whole body, affecting each one of the girls with palpitations of pleasure. As their combined pussy, every little sensation

Edelgard felt was shared with every one of the heads. And this pussy was really getting pampered. Edelgard moaned happily as she felt Bernadetta's tongue push into the depths of her mouth, kneading and stretching the insides of her pussy throat. The amount of aggressiveness was very uncharacteristic of the usually shy Bernadetta, the way her lips tightly squeezed onto Edelgard's mouth as if she was trying to suck her soul out. But it just went to show how much Bernie had grown, confident and luscious enough to put the thoroughly aroused Edelgard at her mercy.

The Edelgard pussy did her best to keep up with Berndetta's demands of course. Gasping and grunting, Edelgard responded to Bernadetta's kisses by pushing her face forth and trying to wrestle with her tongue. However, as intimate and pleasurable as Bernadetta's kiss might have been, Edelgard didn't want to simply get her pussy-mouth smooched. The insides of throat tightened, quivering with desire for more. That endless pool of vaginal juices that seeped from her lips did not ease one bit. The kiss was a good start, but it wasn't enough to satisfy her. She needed something larger, girthier, beefier... Edelgard wasn't interested in swallowing Bernadetta's tongue. She wanted to swallow the whole tail~

Opening her mouth way past what should be humanly possible, Edelgard thrust her face forward and swiftly swallowed the entirety of Bernadetta's head in one single massive gulp. Like a terrified fly caught up in a pitcher plant, Bernadetta's immediate reaction was to panic. The girl began to desperately writhe within the confines of Edelgard's maw, stretching and pulling on the pussy-girl's cheeks as if her life depended on it. But Edelgard's lips were shut tighter than steel. All of Bernadetta's brusque and violent movements only served to backfire, as an absolute flood of ecstasy was blasted directly into every one of the girls' minds.

Thoroughly overwhelmed with a tsunami of pouring bliss, the trio of Rhea, Byleth and Dorothea couldn't help but stop what they were doing as they sang out in an angelic chorus of ecstasy. Even Bernadetta herself, despite being thoroughly rattled, cried out with pleasure deep within the confines of Edelgard's mouth. The tightness of Edelgard's vaginal walls was absolutely intoxicating. Much like the tight latex that had previously wrapped around Bernadetta's body, it squeezed down on every inch of Berndetta's head, firm and tight yet malleable enough to feel like heaven. Even the slightest of Bernadetta's breath was enough to make Byleth's entire body shiver uncontrollably. There was no doubt in Edelgard's mind that Bernadetta was the best dildo she'd ever experienced. And she was far from done using it.

Still fueled by an intense sexual desire, Edelgard began to slurp more and more of Bernadetta's tail into the depths of her throat. The panicked Bernadetta still tried her best to struggle free from Edelgard's iron tight grip, but it was clear she was no match for Edelgard's superior strength. The more Bernadetta tried to pry free, the further inside of Edelgard's pussy she was pushed. Everything around Bernadetta grew tighter and hotter as she spread open the inner walls of Byleth's vagina. Caught in a mixture of pressure and pleasure, Bernadetta could do nothing but allow Edelgard to use her in any way she desired.

By this point in time, the intense sensations of ecstasy were growing so strong, Byleth felt herself forced to step in and relieve them. Summoning as much strength as she could manage, the professor tried to pull her tail from Edelgard's prying maw. Dorothea and Rhea helped too. Though they could not control the rest of their body, they focused their minds on making Edelgard's grip weaker. Unfortunately, none of these efforts amounted to anything. All the scrambling and shaking of the Bernadetta tail inside of Edelgard's pussy only emboldened the aroused vagina, causing her hole to tighten even more and refuse to let go. Not to mention how hard it was to fight against that delicious ecstasy that continuously

pumped into the trio's mind, which distracted them with twitching bliss and errant moans. Just like Bernadetta, all three of the main heads found themselves completely at their pussy's mercy.

Before long, Edelgard had swallowed so much of Bernadetta's tail, the purple-haired girl was pushing against the entrance to Edelgard's throat-womb. Bernadetta thought this would mean an end to all the struggling, but Edelgard's plans were far from completed. Viciously slurping on the Bernadetta tail, Edelgard pushed Bernadetta's head against her womb as hard as she could manage. Bernadetta gasped and groaned, her entire tail twitching mercilessly. Her head was too big! It had already been quite the struggle getting to this place, there was no possible way Bernadetta would fit inside of Edelgard's tight womb!

But if there was anything Edelgard excelled at, it had to be surpassing expectations. As her inner walls trembled with desire and her face grew red hot from the extraneous effort, Edelgard pushed and pushed until finally, with a satisfying pop, the entirety of Bernadetta's head was swallowed up and safely contained within Edelgard's womb.

A trio of angelic screams rang out from Byleth, Dorothea and Rhea, their entire body stopping in place and shuddering with absolute bliss. This was it, the most amount of pleasure they'd felt in her life, ecstasy so powerful it could incapacitate any regular person in seconds. All of their feelings were amplified by five thanks to their minds being interconnected. Not only could they wallow in the incredible sensations of their pussies swallowing the thickest, largest dildo they could have dreamed of taking, they could even feel all the amazing pleasure of Bernadetta's tail being constrained within a tight, damp, luscious space. If there were any doubts remaining in their minds about their new form, they were all but demolished at this moment. This new body of theirs was an absolute sexual paradise.

As Edelgard's vaginal walls continued to lovingly tighten around the girth of the Bernadetta tail, a thick, constrained outline soon started to form on Byleth's stomach. The thick, girthy shape of Byleth's tail was plainly visible to see as it slid its way up Byleth's crotch, as if it was an enormous dildo too big for any human being to insert. At its tip rested an enormous, rounded bulge, which surged directly underneath Byleth's belly button. It was lumpy and hefty, much too acute to be mistaken for a pregnant belly. Instead, such a perfectly rounded bulge belonged to none other than Bernadetta's head, which was currently housed within the deepest recesses of Byleth's tight womb.

With her whole head firmly compressed by the firm, slippery walls of Byleth's womb, Bernadetta could feel a strange sensation start to come over her entire body. Bernadetta's tail stiffened, its length starting to throb and twitch as if it was a needy cock. The reaction was entirely instinctual, as if Bernadetta had awakened some kind of primal desire. Nose pressed against Byleth's womb, she was inundated with the intoxicating scent of Byleth's pure reproductive processes. Her mouth opened and her tongue tickled and slurped the insides of Byleth's womb's inner walls, getting to experience the rich flavor of the place where her professor's ovaries were made. The more time Bernadetta spent inside of Byleth's womb, the more unhinged and aroused she became. She just wanted to- to~!! To paint the entirety of Byleth's womb with her love~!!

Opening her mouth to give one loud, delirious moan, Bernadetta suddenly began to spew copious amounts of thick, viscous white liquid directly into Byleth's womb. The entirety of Bernadetta's tail throbbed with ecstasy, causing her mind to go blank with pleasure. Bernadetta had no idea if this was supposed to be semen, or if the pleasure had turned her into some kind of cock-adjacent member. But

she didn't care. All that mattered was that each time she dumped more of that sticky substance inside of Byleth, her brain was rewarded with the utmost of pleasure. As long as she could continue feeling such mind-bending arousal, Bernadetta would bury herself inside of Byleth's womb and keep on spurting endlessly.

At the top of Byleth's body, the main trio of Dorothea, Byleth and Rhea also found themselves overwhelmed by the magnitude of Bernadetta's massive orgasm. None of them had experienced such a violent, sharp orgasm before, save for Rhea, who found it quite similar to the handful of times she'd ejaculated as Bernadetta's cock. It caused them all to slightly lose control of themselves, spreading their legs wide open and groping their fat tits as they tried plunging their tail deeper into Byleth's pussy. Tongues hanging out from their mouths and voices singing with pleasure, the trio looked less like humans and more like the mindless monster whose form they'd taken.

Even Edelgard herself had not been immune to Bernadetta's massive orgasm. Eyes rolling to the back of her head, Edelgard's inner vaginal walls twitched with delirious desire as their insides were filled to the brim with Bernadetta's sloppy juices. Her womb in particular, became utterly bloated with Bernadetta's thick cum, bulging forth from Byleth's belly to create a thick, pregnant-looking tummy. Faced with so much powerful tormenting, Edelgard couldn't help but release a rich vaginal orgasm of her own, further contributing to the absolute explosion of pleasure that ran rampant through everyone's minds.

For a few seconds, the absolute titanic form of the five combined girls stood ominously still, as if they had been frozen in time. There was no sort of motion save for instinctual shivers of pleasure and the natural swaying of Byleth's long neck. Byleth herself, seemed to be teetering on the edge of consciousness and unconsciousness. The professor's eyelids flickered lightly, her face dulled and numb. As the main head of the body, she was the one most acutely sensitive to all of the sharp, pleasurable sensations of her peers. All of the stress of their form, all of those incredible orgasms- She was the one who had to take them head on. It would only make sense then, that after their latest whirlwind of bliss, Byleth would be the first one to fall.

As all the accumulated exhaustion reached Byleth's mind and the afterglow of climax lulled her into a peaceful sleep, Byleth's body started to teeter about uncontrollably. Rhea and Dorothea quickly hopped into support, snapped out of their haze due to the possibility of slamming forcefully onto the floor. Though neither possessed the ability to move Byleth's body as she did, they did their best to nudge her away from danger. In the midst of this tussle, the dazed Bernadetta finally slipped out of Edelgard's maw, whose grip had been loosened due to orgasm. Then finally, after a couple of seconds of stumbling around like a headless chicken, Byleth's body safely collapsed atop of her bed, with her back and neck safely resting against the wall.

"Goodness!" Rhea exclaimed with a gasp of relief. "It seemed our poor professor is a little bit tired from this whole ordeal."

"Teehee~ Let's let them rest, they deserve it!" Dorothea giggled with girlish excitement. Though her expression quickly grew into something more perverted. "That being said... How about we give this hot body of ours a little bit more- Gyaaa!!!"

Unfortunately, before Dorothea could finish her sentence, the girl was abruptly slurped right back into Byleth's head, before being pushed down Byleth's neck in the same way she had used to pop up. Panic

instantly filled the little bulging head, its coveted, comfortable position beside Byleth being stripped away from her without warning. Desperately wiggling left and right, Dorothea tried to swim against this mysterious force that was dragging her down Byleth's neck, but sadly it was no use. Thoroughly overpowering Dorothea's strength and desires, this unknown surge slowly forced Dorothea's head further and further down Byleth's elongated palm tree neck. All the poor songstress could do was powerlessly squirm in anguish as it happened, her expression of terror clearly visible as the features of her visage bulged through Byleth's neck.

"Oh no!" Rhea gasped as soon as she noticed Dorothea disappearing without a trace. Before long she too could feel a fierce pulling force starting to pull back on her head, one which was growing stronger by the second. "It seems these orgasms have used up all of our energy!" The Archbishop muttered to herself while trying not to give in to the force. "And now that Byleth is resting, we- *BLOOP!*"

Yet as much as Rhea wished to fight against their body's natural urges, it would only be a matter of time before she too would be swallowed back into Byleth's extended neck. Faces mired with pained, sorrowful expressions, the heads of Dorothea and Rhea slowly traveled the long, disappointing path to being absorbed back into Byleth's bodies. They looked like gothic statues the way they sunk down Byleth's neck with expressions of terror, as if they were trying to scream but no sound came out. Little by little, each one of the heads drooped further until they dipped below Byleth's shoulders and vanished from existence.

Neither of the girls would be left to aimlessly roam the professor's body for the rest of time, however. Instead, they were both quickly redirected towards Byleth's enormous bust. As both of Byleth's already enhanced chest began to thicken and expand with mass, the facial features of the displaced women started appearing on each of the breasts. Dorothea's slender nose propped above the thickened, pinkish nipple of Byleth's right breast her eyes and long glowing hair bulging through Byleth's skin as if it was some kind of plastic mold. Rhea's expression too appeared on Byleth's left breast, much more mature and womanlier than that of Dorothea's. Both women's lips slowly began to meld with the nipple of their respective breast, until their thick kissers and Byleth's nips had become one. Instead of being Byleth's head companions, Dorothea and Rhea had been reduced to a pair of breasts.

The change was so drastic and sudden, each of the girls tried fighting it off initially. Dorothea and Rhea started to wobble left and right, as if trying to break from their prison. However, the only thing they accomplished was causing Byleth's bust to jiggle slightly. Not only did their situation seem hopeless, but there was also a warm, calming sensation that came with being housed inside of Byleth's tits. The duo of women began to shudder in pleasure. Their mouths parted open to moan, except instead of loud, feminine voices singing they merely caused Byleth's nipples to shiver with excitement. Perhaps... Perhaps being the professor's tits wasn't such a bad deal after all~

Though it seemed at first that Dorothea and Rhea would be the only victims of this sudden reversion, it would not take long for Bernadetta to realize she too was on the chopping block. Without any sort of warning, Bernadetta could feel a yanking sensation starting to tug at the base of her neck. Doing her best to snap herself out of her luscious stupor, Bernadetta summoned every inch of her strength to fight against the force. And it seemed to be working! That was... At first... While it was true that Bernadetta was able to prevent herself from sinking back into her tail, it soon became apparent that it wasn't just her that was going- It was the whole tail appendage! Like a defective structure collapsing under its own weight, the entirety of Bernadetta's tail quickly began plunging back into Byleth's body. Despite her best

efforts, this unstoppable force simply pulled Bernadetta along for the ride, sapping inches away from Bernadetta's tail and siphoning them to Byleth's ass until the entirety of Bernadetta's head sunk into Byleth's butt like a pebble sinking into a lake.

The only thing left of Bernadetta's previously long and elegant tail now was the thick, bouncy ripples of Byleth's jiggling ass. But even as she found herself nuzzled deep between Byleth's plump cheeks, Bernadetta's spirit was far from pacified. Pushing forth from Byleth's backside, Bernadetta tried desperately to wrestle free from her restraints. Two handprints bulged out from Byleth's ass, spreading her cheeks wide to give Bernie a little space to breed. But as Bernadetta tried to take advantage of this opening and return to her previous glorious form, a dreadful realization became apparent. Bernadetta was no longer Byleth's tail. Instead, she had merged with Byleth's ass!

Bernadetta's thick, messy hair bulged out from between Byleth's cheeks, as did the clear imprint of her face pushing out of Byleth's ass. Her nose, eyes and chin were clearly visible as they pushed out from Byleth's skin, but the girl's lips had entirely melded with Byleth's puffy anus. Every time Bernadetta tried to speak, Byleth's tight rim would blink with desire. All of Bernadetta's escape movements were abruptly stopped now that Bernadetta's throat had become one with Byleth's anus. Bernadetta had never expected she would occupy such a part of her professor's body. The girl wanted to panic and struggle, to change into a more dignified form. But all of the strength she was using to keep Byleth's thick asscheeks was now starting to wane. And the more Byleth's warm, fattened cheeks wrapped around her, the more at home she felt, causing her to slowly embrace her position as Byleth's new ass until it was all she could think about.

Funnily enough, Edelgard was the only one of the group to remain entirely unaffected except for Byleth herself. The pussy merely throbbed and twitched as the other girls were forcibly moved to other places in Byleth's body, before settling in their new homes and bursting with arousal. While still trying to savor their previous orgasm and slowly recompose herself, Edelgard did feel a strange sensation mark itself just above her crotch. A dazzling color of red ink began to etch itself along the length of Byleth's skin, searing her with a permanent mark. The tattoo took the shape of a ball divided into two halves with a circle in the middle, the top half totally tinted red while the bottom one was left blank. Edelgard had no idea what it meant, only that she could feel a sensation as if they'd been 'caught', trapped in a form they would never be able to shed in the near future.

As all of the strange changes in Byleth's body began to wind down, it seemed it was time for Byleth's ridiculously long neck to retreat as well. Little by little, Byleth's head began to sink back down towards its shoulders. The long, leafy appendages that fluttered above Byleth quickly retreated back into her scalp, as if they'd been nothing more than errant hairs gone wild. Inch after inch of length was wordlessly lost, a once titanic neck reduced into something more normal. By the time the whole thing was done, Byleth's neck looked no different than that of any other person, merely holding the professor's sleeping head but a few inches above the rest of her body. It was honestly quite incredible. From a simple glance, no one would have been able to tell that Byleth was currently housing four other incredibly beautiful and horny ladies. Only time would tell how the four would fare in the future...

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“Mmmm~”

Byleth shuffled atop her bed with a sigh of satisfaction, totally basking in the feeling of the soft, silken sheets wrapping around her bare skin. It was morning. Byleth's groggy, awakening mind could tell. But for the first time in several weeks the professor did not feel tired, or physically exhausted, or pressured into waking up. A sweet, lovely sensation of calmness and relaxation filled her. It felt so nice to lounge limply on her bed, her limbs feeling completely energized and potent. It felt as if Byleth had been completely remade new. Without a doubt, that had to be the best sleep in her entire life~

Letting out another blissful groan, Byleth slowly lifted herself from her sheets. Not because she needed to, but because she wanted to. There was a surge deep within her unlike anything she'd felt before, the sweet, unstoppable sensation of freedom. Byleth tried to think about what her schedule for the day was, but she found it blank. There were no classes, no obligations, no duties left for her to fulfill. Byleth's day was free for her to use in whichever way she desired. It was not a feeling she was used to, though it was certainly a welcome one.

Except, as Byleth walked towards her closet to fetch herself a pretty outfit, the professor stepped on a bundle of clothes lying idly on top of the floor. A set of clothes which *clearly* did not belong to her. The clothes seemed to belong to a female student, no doubt Dorothea's. That single fact alone was nothing too alarming. Ever since Dorothea had started helping Byleth with her lust problems, the girl often left many of her clothes discarded in Byleth's abode. No, what Byleth really found strange was the large number of sex toys littering the floor before her door. As well as the many damp, and sticky puddles of fresh sex scattered about the room. It was almost like... There had been some kind of crazy-

Like the flash of a lightning bolt, Byleth's eyes shot wide open. In that single moment, she felt all of her memories from the night before flooding her mind. Byleth's heart began to beat faster. Her encounter with Bernadetta and the Rhea dick, the way they merged into a puddle before reforming into this enormous, plant-like beast- Byleth could remember it all! The whole event felt so surreal, Byleth was sure it had to be some kind of dream. But if it *had* happened, then how come her body had returned to normal...?

Darting towards the closest full length-mirror, Byleth began to carefully inspect the reflection of her form. Just as she'd suspected, her body seemed to be mostly back to normal. Well, as normal as someone with such enormous tits and a gigantic bouncy ass could be considered. At least there were no elongated, giraffe necks, or long, winding tails. What Byleth did end up finding were the faces of Dorothea and Rhea encased within her breasts, their expressions warped into mindless bliss as if their last moments had been of utter pleasure.

Down on Byleth's crotch, nestled comfortably between her thick thighs, was none other than the designated pussy Edelgard. It seemed the demanding pussy princess was thankfully asleep for now, which explained why Byleth had felt so rested last night. Unlike Rhea and Dorothea who found themselves locked beneath Byleth's skin, Edelgard seemed to possess enough control for her to retain her face even while she slumbered. Honestly, it was a sight that had become so common for Byleth, the professor didn't even question it for a second.

The last person missing from this quintet was the shy Bernadetta, who Byleth last saw happily occupying her tail. Now that Byleth no longer possessed a tail, the professor had no idea where the girl could have

ended up, though the increased, jiggling mass of her ass did leave quite the remarkable clue. Turning her body around and pointing her ass at the mirror, Byleth smiled as she found Bernadetta eagerly resting between both of her gigantic asscheeks. The girl's expression was that of mindbending bliss, her mouth-anus twitching with excitement. Even as Byleth's fat ass, it was clear that Bernadetta held no sort of regrets in her heart.

A smug, triumphant giggle escaped from Byleth's cheeks. In truth, she wasn't too particularly worried over the fates of her companions. For one, it served them right for trying to mess with her body and merge with the professor. But mostly because they all seemed to be satisfied and happy to be horny, pulsating organs of the professor's form. It was honestly quite the win-win situation. Byleth got to live a wonderful, fulfilling life wither erotic body, while her lovers got to experience the bliss of never parting from the professor. From now on, Byleth vowed to keep them all happy and entertained. Though she would remain the one in charge.

With a nefarious look on her face, Byleth walked towards the bundle of sex toys and began to gather them all. She jolted Edelgard from her slumber and into a world of arousal as she began to push the fattest, thickest dildo into the depths of her pussy -outh. Bernadetta too found her anus-mouth ravaged as Byleth inserted a series of thick, bulbous beads in her rim. Even Dorothea and Rhea had not been spared, their nipple-mouths spread wide open by the girthy circumference of some nala plugs. All of the girls inside of Byleth's body shivered in submission, sending shockwaves of pleasure throughout their minds. They knew what their positions were, and they would eagerly fill them.

To top the whole thing off, Byleth picked up a tight, black latex suit and began to put it onto her plump body. The professor had heard Dorothea talk about how wearing a latex suit would help suppress their Exeggutor form, especially now that she had awakened her assets and filled her body with copious amounts of lust. Byleth wasn't ready to share her body again just yet. The professor groaned blissfully as she got to wrap her enormous ass in the thick layer of tight, black latex. Her entire body shuddered with bliss as she barely fit her titanic breasts inside the suit's bust. Byleth's latex suit clung onto her body with such, incredible tightness, even now Dorothea's and Rhea's face were totally visible through the suit's surface. In fact, they looked even more pronounced, shuddering and quivering with expressions full of arousal. Tightly locked in latex prisons and with their organ-mouths full of thick dildos, each of the asset-ladies were left entirely at the professor's mercy.

The quintet's future was certainly going to be tumultuous and uncertain. But would for sure be filled with tons of ecstasy.