

NO NUT NOVEMBER PROMPTS PART 2

LIST OF PROMPTS:

PROMPT8: Taking the Hero-King's (Penis') Identity

A mage decides to help the Hero-King Marth through No Nut November by temporarily removing his cock! Unfortunately, this doesn't last when Lucina becomes the replacement after getting a charm that would help her "become closer" to her ancestor.

PROMPT9: The Legendary Sword Trio

Severa, Owain, and Inigo transform into the Legendary Bird Trio from Pokemon to be a bunch of horny birds that can't stop fucking.

PROMPT10: The Order of Myrrhs

After being summoned to the Order of Heroes and getting horribly mistreated, Myrrh uses her toe ring to hypnotize everyone, forcing them to crave nothing but the sweat from her feet. And those who taste her foot sweat slowly turn into her~

PROMPT11: Keeping a Boy in Check

Angered with Soren's behavior, Titania decides the only way for the boy to learn his place is to transform unwillingly transform him into her fat balls, edging him thoroughly and enjoying the sensation of stuffed nuts for the whole month of November.

PROMPT12: Make a Son Out of You

Camilla has defeated Corrin's army and trapped the princess herself. Unfortunately, Corrin is still "brainwashed", leaving only one option for Camilla. To unbirth Corrin and transform her into Camilla's son~

PROMPT13: Cock Confiscation

As punishment for **AHEM** "Causing A Disturbance In Class", Professor Byleth confiscates Hilda's cock, leaving her in despair at being **gasp** a girl with no cock. Also, to let the lesson sink in, sneakily edges it at random times during the day.

PROMPT14: Experience Without Age

A bunch of Fire Emblem MILFs are getting together for a tea party, when suddenly they all turn into adorable younger girls from their respective games, getting to regain their youth and have some fun together while they're at it!

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### PROMPT8: Taking the Hero-King's (Penis') Identity

A mage decides to help the Hero-King Marth through No Nut November by temporarily removing his cock! Unfortunately, this doesn't last when Lucina becomes the replacement after getting a charm that would help her "become closer" to her ancestor.

“And you’re sure this is going to work...?”

Lifting up his blue combat tunic, the legendary Hero-King Marth looked down upon his crotch with a look of doubt. Usually, for a modest man like himself, revealing an intimate organ like his penis would be unconceivable. However, at the moment, there was no such thing protruding from Marth's crotch. Instead, the area where Marth's dick should have been remained entirely bare and smooth, like that of a plastic doll.

In all honesty, Marth didn't quite understand the logistics of it all. How she would be able to temporarily take his penis and how he'd be able to live without it. But as long as it helped with this new chastity campaign that was being promoted by the order of heroes. This... '*No Nut November*'...? Then it should be fine.

“Yeah, don’t worry about it.” The busty Hoshidan mage Orochi waved his concerns away as she packed up her magical equipment. “I give you my seal of approval. Everything will go well.” Suddenly, Orochi’s face shifted from one of confidence to one of worried thoughtfulness. “Unless...”

“U-Unless what?!?” Marth asked with concern.

“No, don’t worry about it!” In an instant, Orochi’s friendly façade took over, and she abruptly made her way out of Marth’s room. “Everything will be fine, I promise! Now once November is over, I’ll be back to change you to normal~”

With that the woman was gone, leaving before Marth had any time to ask a single question. The Hero-King sighed. Hopefully he'd made the right decision...

"Hero-King! My gracious great-great-great-great-great-great-!"

In that moment, Marth's time traveling descendant Lucina burst into the room enthusiastically, bearing the largest grin he had ever seen on her cute face. The girl seemed to be beaming with excitement as she approached Marth, her mouth endlessly prattling on their many degrees of familial separation. Marth earnestly smiled in response. Though he and Lucina were not that close, he was always more than happy to talk to family.

“-great-great-great-!”

"You may just call me Marth, Lucina." Marth interrupted her warmly, though this did nothing to deter her excitement.

“Y-Yes... Grandfather-! M-M-Marth...” Lucina could barely contain her excitement as she stood before the Hero-King of her dreams. “I-I’m sorry to have taken your name and identity before-! And I know we haven’t talked a lot, b-but!”

The girl pointed to a glimmering heart necklace she was currently wearing around her neck. It shimmered with a pearly ceramic glow, though its shape was strangely... Phallic...? "I just got this necklace from a kind mage! She said that with it, we could become closer than ever!"

Arms extending outwards, Lucina excitedly jumped towards Marth and gave him a huge, loving hug. The girl nuzzled her head against that of the Hero-King's, her arms tightly embracing the man she'd admired for so long. Marth was caught a little off guard, but he supportively patted her as she embraced him.

"I would love that, Lucina!" Marth answered honestly, enjoying the warmth of his descendant. "If you'd like, we could spend some time together and- Mmmmmmmffff~"

A shudder of pleasure instantly rocked Marth's spine, causing him to moan unintentionally. Strange electric energy pulsed around his crotch. Something strange had happened to his body. Lucina could feel it too, her eyes growing wide as her insides began to pulsate with heat. The duo slowly separated from their hug. Their gazes shifted downwards in unison, trying to comprehend what was going on. There, they could see it. In the same place where Marth's bare crotch had rested peacefully, Lucina and Marth had become conjoined.

"K-King Marth...?" Lucina asked slowly, worry slowly seeding into her heart. "W-What... What is happening to meeeeeee~"

In a sudden jolt, Lucina's entire body shrunk rapidly. Boots and tights fell off her body, shirt growing way too large for her smaller form. Lucina had become so tiny, her legs would no longer reach the ground, and instead they dangled down as she was held up to by Marth's crotch. Slowly Lucina could feel herself losing sensation and control over them. Her ass began to expand tremendously, her legs being promptly sucked into this drooping, growing mass. Soon, each one of her asscheeks was as large as an orange, and two bulky, bloated, egg-shaped protrusions filled them. They were fat testicles.

"Ouuuuhhhhh P-Prince Marth!!!" Lucina moaned in heat, feeling a wave arousal wash over her whole. "I-I think... I think I'm turning into your p-p-peeeeeeeenis~"

Using the last of her strength to pull her shirt over her body, Lucina gave herself and Marth a clear view of her still transforming torso. The Hero-King gasped and moaned. He could barely believe what he was seeing. Lucina's flat, slim torso fattened incredibly, growing thick and plump as large throbbing veins appeared throughout her length. The girl's arms were slowly sucked into the growing mass of her body. Breasts, shoulders, belly buttons and every other kind of features were eliminated, leaving nothing but a thick layer of foreskin pushing up against Lucina's head.

"Yeeees~ Yeeees~ I'm turning into the Hero-King's penis!!!" Lucina screamed as hard as she could muster, her shaft-body wildly swinging up and down. "I always wanted to be one with the Hero-King~"

"L-Lucina calm down!!" Marth groaned in lustful aching. Lucina's arousal was simply infectious. Despite the fact that he was attempting so hard to resist, Marth was more aroused now than any time he'd had sex with his beautiful wife. "I'm trying to- Aahhh~ C-Complete the- N-No nut November challenge!!!"

But Lucina didn't care. Eyes watery with precum, the girl throbbed with pure genuine joy at the thought of finally becoming turning into the Hero-King she'd always admired. "I'M THE HERO-KING'S COCK~!!!"

As Lucina's eyes rolled to the back of her head, her very eye sockets sunk into the girl's skull. Lucina's mouth pushed forward into a rounded muzzle, the skin on her face taking on a brilliant pink color. All of Lucina's hair began to fall out until she was entirely bald. Her ears disappeared and her chin receded to give the girl's head a perfectly conical shape. As Lucina's lips shifted sideways, swallowing her nose to form a large vertical slit, her entire body was embroiled in orgasm.

"NGHHHHH!!!" Marth's hips began to thrust forward instinctively, his entire body shivering with bliss as he came through Lucina's body.

Cum sputtered forth from the tip of Lucina's urethra, splattering all over her discarded clothes. Both Marth and Lucina could feel their minds being overwhelmed by pleasure as they orgasmed in unison. The two could both intimately feel as their jizz coursed from their balls through their shafts and out of their unified tip. It was such a fulfilling sensation, like that of a family working in complete harmony. No longer caring about his challenge, Marth greedily wrapped his hands around Lucina, and squeezed out every bit of cum until their balls were left entirely dry.

The Hero-King panted and gasped in place, barely able to breathe after the tremendous amounts of pleasure that had filled his mind. As he slowly regained his composure, all he could do was hold his new cock firmly.

"Gods, Lucina..." The man sighed with disappointment. "Look at what you've made me do. I already failed the challenge... Oh well." Marth shrugged. "I'm not getting my penis back until the month ends anyways, so I guess you'll have to be my replacement for the time being. That's ok with you, right?"

Lucina shuddered with excitement, growing half-chub even after that delicious climax she'd just experienced. To be used by the Hero-King to piss and masturbate~ Maybe she would even help conceive some of her ancestors by having sex with princess Caeda! It was much more than she could have dreamed of! Though not in the way she expected, Lucina did get her wish granted. She would be closer to the Hero-King than ever before~

#### **PROMPT9: The Legendary Sword Trio**

Severa, Owain, and Inigo transform into the Legendary Bird Trio from Pokemon to be a bunch of horny birds that can't stop fucking.

The trio of Severa, Owain and Inigo bundled closely together, determined expressions displayed on each of their faces. They three of them had just been contacted by a mysterious entity who requested they travel to a different dimension in order to save the world, and now they prepared themselves to embark in another adventure.

"In order to travel to this other world, we have to be transformed." Severa spoke firmly. "That being said... I still don't understand the feather."

Lifting her hand up in the air, Severa held up a brilliant multicolored feather that was blue, yellow and red. The feather glimmered brightly in the light, bearing a deeply mystical aura. The trio of swordfighter stared into it intently, when all of a sudden it began to disintegrate in the sunlight! Little by little, bits of

the feather began to dissipate about them in a cloud of colorful mist, until there was nothing left for Severa's hand to hold.

"Ouch!!!" The girl yelped as the last of the feather disappeared. It felt as if her finger was sharply pricked, despite her holding the feather with a glove. However, perhaps the strangest thing of it all had to be that... "I-It felt cold..." Severa gasped out breathily.

In a matter of seconds, the mercenary could feel this strange cold sensation spreading throughout the rest of her body. Her limbs began to reverberate, her insides vibrating intensely. Clutching her stomach tightly, Severa couldn't help but give a loud groan. With every passing second everything around her was growing colder and colder, as if there was a snowstorm building deep inside her body just waiting to-!!!

"GYAAHHH!!!" Giving a loud piercing shriek, Severa let out a blast of cold magic that instantly froze and shattered every last piece of her clothing.

The two boys simply stood there in shock as this cold energy manifested around her, shaping and molding her very form. Selena's skin became frigid and blue, allowing for fluffy blueish feathers to surge throughout her body whole. Each one of her arms grew as long and wide as a horse, slowly shifting into powerful wings that were extremely adept at flight. A long magnificent tail sprouted from her rear, giving off a sprinkle of mist as it waved. As her breasts shrunk down into nothingness, replaced by a long white cleft of the fluffiest feathers, her legs were transfigured into sharp, three fingered claws whilst her calves became terrible talons.

Nestled warmly between the soft feathers of her crotch, the pulsations of Severa's pussy were reaching their maximum. Frigid juices continuously dripped from her snatch, the entirety of organ twitching with lust. However, Severa could clearly feel that something was off. The insides of her uterus reverberated, a thick shuddering coming over her hole. Letting out a series of caws, Severa pushed and pushed out of her cunt with, hoping to alleviate some pressure.

Until finally, with a deliciously satisfying pop, it came out. A thick, virile, pink Avian penis which throbbed with mighty arousal. No longer did Severa possess a womb, no more did she produce any estrogen. In every sort of manner, Severa had become a man, and the arousal and flowed through him showed it proudly. Though the entirety of his body was as cold as winter itself, his cock radiated with an incredibly pleasurable heat.

With this, the last visages of Severa's humanity disappeared. Her neck thickened, lips hardening into a short greyish beak. And as a three-pointed crest of pure ice grew on her forehead, Severa was no more. Instead, he was Seluno, beautiful and mighty king of snow. The once sassy snow queen of Ylisse had fully taken on the form of a dazzling Articuno.

Excited with his new transformation and cock throbbing with desire, Seluno wasted no time pouncing onto one of his friends. The bird's mighty talons wrapped around Owain's arms, trapping him instantly. With a smug smile plastered all over his face, he eagerly pushed his throbbing erection into Owain's mouth. Of course, the swordmaster did his best to resist. But as Seluno's damp musk filtered into his nose his brain was assaulted with strange static pleasure, Owain couldn't help but comply and let his mouth be conquered by Seluno's superior cock.

The truth was, that though each of the boys had not been affected directly by the feather's magic in the same way Seluno had, they were both well underway to becoming birds of their own. A huge, spiked tail burst from his pants, forming a double cone covered in an array of black and yellow feathers. Static electricity spread through his body, building so much energy that it burst freely, singing his clothes into nothingness and leaving him nude.

As the cold air of Seluno's breeze made contact with Owain's skin, the man could no longer deny the feelings brewing within him. His cock was rock hard, and the delicious hot rod in his mouth was only making him more aroused. Giving in to his desires, Owain began to bob his head up and down Seluno's shaft, which only accelerated his change.

Sharp yellow and black feathers spread rapidly throughout the entirety of Owain's form. His feet were replaced with horrible falcon claws, and his arms grew out into powerful, electric, three tipped wings. Every ounce of Owain's body was surging with electricity and lust. Even mouth shifted into a long yellow beak and his face lost most of its humanity, he did not stop sucking Seluno's delicious cock. Previously an energetic swordmaster, now he had become the electric bird of thunder, Odos, in the shape of a mighty Zapdos.

Inigo watched this exchange with increasing desire. Though at first he had been terrified, now all he could think about was how much he longed for it. The fires of lust were coursing through Inigo's body, and despite his better judgement the boy couldn't hold them in anymore.

Unbuckling his pants and sneaking behind Odos, Inigo quickly pushed his erect penis into the electric bird's asshole. The pleasure was instantaneous. Inigo's clothes quickly became ablaze as a powerful fire burst from his arms. Each time he thrust into Odos' amazingly tight anus, these fires only continued to grow and grow. A long beautiful tail sprouted from Inigo's back, set ablaze like the rest of his form. Bright yellow flame resistant feathers grew all over his skin, allowing him to stand any kind of heat. Even Inigo's penis itself changed, taking on a simpler worm like shape to fit his increasingly bird like anatomy.

Within seconds, Inigo had grown a set of talons and beautifully expansive wings that could rival his two fellow bird companions. The man cawed in bliss as he filled Odos' butt, creating a harmonic cacophony of luscious bird cries. His mouth quickly reformed into a long orange beak, and a streak of fire burst from his forehead. Inigo had always been a fiery flirter, always chasing that flame of love. There would be no more flame chasing for Lastres however. Now that he had the sparkling and lean body of a Moltres, he would have all of the heat that he could ever desire.

Soon, the trio of birds began to orgasm endlessly, eagerly spouting their seed into each other as they gave a set of utterly pleased cries. From afar, the same hooded figure that had asked for their help looked on with a smile. The figure removed its hood, revealing the bald two horned face of a Mewtwo. His old world of Kanto was terrible. But perhaps he could find a new place here~

#### **PROMPT10: The Order of Myrrhs**

After being summoned to the Order of Heroes and getting horribly mistreated, Myrrh uses her toe ring to hypnotize everyone, forcing them to crave nothing but the sweat from her feet. And those who taste her foot sweat slowly turn into her~

Myrrh's body trembled furiously as she stood in the middle of the main hall of the Order of Heroes. She had just been summoned to this strange new world, given no instruction, guidance or assistance. The only thing she'd heard from the Order of Heroes' supposed leader were curses, as he was 'aiming for another unit'. Yes, despite being the ferocious and fierce dragon that she was, being thrust into this entirely unknown universe with no friendly people or any kind of help caused her to totally freeze up.

"Outta my way." The fierce, sharp-tongued archer Shinon spat mercilessly as he pushed Myrrh without any sort of inhibition.

The poor Myrrh couldn't even say a word back. There were so many heroes gathered in this hall, each one of them worrying about their own business and living their own lives... Myrrh had absolutely no idea what to do! The girl gazed upon a beautiful woman with long black hair who was currently polishing a sharp sword.

"E-Excuse me, m-miss..." Myrrh asked sheepishly.

"Sorry, I don't have time for children." Karla responded coldly, not even gazing away from her blade. "Scatter off. I need to keep my weapon in a good state before my next match."

Words became clogged in the back of Myrrh's throat. She wanted to explain her situation, how she was so utterly terrified and confused, how she was desperate for any kind of help. But the cold bluntness of this woman completely shook her to her core. Tears began to well up in her eyes. When suddenly-

SMACK!

Without any sort of provocation, Myrrh was violently kicked into her ground, causing her to drop and lose her dragonstone as she fell on her hands and knees. While the pain of the kick reverberated in her small bones, Myrrh could hear a loud, unapologetic cackle from behind.

"Hahahaha! Look at how pathetic this child is!" The mean, taunting tongue of Kronya rang loudly from behind, her snow-white face bearing a terrible grin. "You're supposed to be some kind of great hero? Hahaha! That's rich! You're just a little crybaby who's feeling lost."

Myrrh clenched her fists. That was it. This place... It was supposed to be a place where amazing heroes from all sorts of universes gathered to help. But it was rancid, utterly corrupted. The only thing found here were villains and fiends. Myrrh wasn't going to take this anymore. If no one was going to do anything about it, then she'd turn this into a paradise of wonderful heroes!!!

Eyebrows furrowing with anger, Myrrh unbuckled her sandals, letting her cute little feet flow free of their restraints. Her draconic wings sprouted out like the dazzling sunrise, and she lifted her up into the air until she rose above every single other hero in the hall. Suddenly, the tiny golden ring on Myrrh's toe began to pulsate, sending out low frequency waves throughout the entire hall. Every single hero's eyes turned towards Myrrh, gazing upon her little body with wonder and curiosity.

"You are all horrible people!" Myrrh spoke in a childish but commanding tone. "That is why I am taking command of this place! From now on, we'll be the Order of Myrrhs, and you will all worship me!!!"

With that, the waves surging from Myrrh's ring became stronger and fiercer. Around her, all of the soldiers shuddered uncontrollably, as if their minds were being overwritten with strange new thoughts. Myrrh slowly lowered herself back onto the ground. And as she did so, she was quickly surrounded by the two women who had not a few seconds ago mistreated her so badly.

"Mmmh Lady Myrrh! Lady Myrrh!!!" Karla flung her weapon to the other side of the room, not caring if it bent or dulled or ripped in two. Instead, she eagerly pressed her face against Myrrh's soft left foot, violently sniffing and caressing it as if she couldn't get enough of its scent. "P-Please let me worship your feet! They're so delicious, I'll give up the sword just so I can be with them~~"

"Ooooouuuhhhh I'm so sorry Mistress Myrrh!!!" Kronya sang in a delirious tone, obsessively pushing her nostrils into Myrrh's tiny toes. Her expression was as crazed as before, but it was clear that her addiction was totally new. "I know I've been just a terrible person, but please let me worship your amazing toes! I promise never to do anything bad again~~"

Myrrh nodded with smug satisfaction. Her hypnotizing ring had been a total success. The only thing left in these two women's brain was a desire for Myrrh's feet. "Suck on my feet ladies." The little girl spoke with confidence. "Suckle my feet and be reborn~~"

Having obtained the approval of their new leader, Karla and Kronya wasted no time as they began sucking onto Myrrh's delicious little toes. Both women instantly moaned as their tongues met with the bottom of Myrrh's soles. There was a certain tangy flavor that most would have usually found disgusting, but Karla and Kronya could only feel their cunts quivering with arousal as they continued to slather the entirety of Myrrh's feet in saliva.

Pleasure would be far from the only thing the two gained from sucking on Myrrh's toes however, as the more they sucked, the more their bodies would shift and change. Kronya's hair became purplish and silky, growing longer as it turned into a set of fluffy pigtails. Her skin became tanner and creamier, while her face became much smaller and cuter.

Meanwhile, Karla's body continuously shrank in size, as if age was melting away from her every body part. Her arms grew tiny, as did her legs and bust. The beautiful, sensual feminine figure she had gained through training and diet quickly receded into an adorably dumpy little body with a cute tummy. Luckily for Karla, her clothes seemed to magically adjust to her shrinking form, giving her the cutest little swordmaster outfit of her own.

As Karla's and Kronya's eyes became a deep shade of red, the two could feel the last inklings of their individuality fading away. Myrrh's memories began to fill their minds, as did her thoughts and desires. Both Karla and Kronya eagerly slipped a hand into their panties and masturbated to the process. Between the amazing scent and flavor of Myrrh's feet and their very minds being overwritten, pleasure pulsed to the deepest parts of their cores. Finally, the two women began to shudder in orgasm. Two powerful verdant wings sprouted from their backs as their cunts tightened with climax, and a little magical ring formed around their right foot. Karla and Kronya were no more. Instead, the two cute little girls at Myrrh's feet were other versions of Myrrh herself.

"Oh Myrrh!!! Thank you so much for rehabilitating us~!!!" Swordmaster Myrrh flew up and gave the original a tight, loving hug. "We're so sorry for what you went through! But now that we're together, it'll never happen again!"

“Yes, thank you for giving us such cute, beautiful bodies!!!” Assassin Myrrh piped with the same amount of enthusiasm, hugging the original Myrrh from the other side. “Now that we’re all like this together, we can truly enjoy our time here~”

Bodies still overflowing with lust, the two new Myrrh’s began to kiss and caress their creator. Swordmaster Myrrh hungrily pushed her lips against Myrrh’s, letting their two tongues eagerly dance around each other. Meanwhile, assessing Myrrh slipped her hands under Myrrh’s dressed and pressed her fingers into Myrrh’s gushing cunt, while she cupped Myrrh’s small bust within her fingers.

“G-Girls, girls!” Myrrh pushed herself away from her companion, though her body cried for more. “There’ll be time for more playing later! But for now~”

Myrrh motioned to the crowd that surrounded the trio. All of the heroes that had been affected by Myrrh’s hypnosis were there, waiting for their new leader to give them the order they were so desperate for. Some of them wore genuine expressions of excitement, while others looked at the trio with horror. Regardless of how they felt, every one of the heroes was filled with complete, utter arousals, as many hardened cocks and gushing pussies pulsated with need. The three Myrrh’s floated gently in the air arm to arm, presenting their feet to the crowd with smug smiles.

“Since there’s two more of me now, six heroes may come forward and receive their blessing.” The original Myrrh commanded proudly.

Without saying a single word, six heroes dutifully stepped forth, kneeling before the Myrrh’s feet as if their lives depended on it.

“What the hell is this?!?!?” Shinon, the same rude archer who had previously pushed Myrrh, with his face just a few inches away from Myrrh’s slimy, saliva-covered feet. “Stop doing this you freak, let us go!!!”

Myrrh said nothing. With the smuggest of smile, she simply shoved her foot into Shinon’s mouth and watched as all of his hatred and anger melted away into utter pleasure. Around her, she saw other heroes doing the same. The proud goddess Naga was eagerly slurping on Swordmaster Myrrh’s feet, while the angered Female Grima couldn’t help but worship Assassin’s Myrrh’s beautiful toes. Myrrh felt her pussy quiver at the thought of completing this wonderful Order of Myrrhs. She would never be alone or helpless ever again~

#### **PROMPT11: Keeping a Boy in Check**

Angered with Soren’s behavior, Titania decides the only way for the boy to learn his place is to transform unwillingly transform him into her fat balls, edging him thoroughly and enjoying the sensation of stuffed nuts for the whole month of November.

“Did you hear what I said Soren?!?!?”

Arms crossed angrily, Titania stood over Soren with an expression of utter fury splattered all over her face. The boy had been cornered. The entire day, he’d been running away from Titania so as to avoid her

annoying nagging. But now that the two found themselves in this secluded storage room, there was nowhere else left to go.

"I don't know who you think you are, but Ike is the leader of this mercenary group." The woman spoke in a stern, threatening voice. "I don't care how close the two of you might be, you can't be distracting him all the time like this."

Soren looked away with annoyance, pouting angrily himself. Titania utterly dwarfed him in size, and her rage was in entirely clear display. There was no doubt that she could overpower him in mere seconds if she really wanted. However, Soren was not the type to back down when threatened. "Ike and I are fully grown adults." Soren scoffed at the woman's remarks in disdain. "As his trusted friend and tactical advisor, I will spend as much time with him as I see fit."

"Hrrnnngggg..." Titania gave an angered growl. "Fine! It seems I'm going to have to take matters into my own hands..."

In a set of swift movements, Titania unbuckled all of her belts, allowing for all of her undergarments to easily slip off her slender figure. And as the woman pushed her loincloth away, Soren could only step back against the corner in complete shock. Hanging down from Titania's crotch was an absolutely humongous, veiny penis, accompanied by an equally titanic set of heaving balls. The cock had to be at least 16-inches, easily as large if not larger than the studliest cock on the largest stallion. And it didn't even seem to be fully erect yet!

Wrapping her hands around her fat, girthy member, Titania groaned as she slowly stroked her penis before Soren. "If you're not going to listen to my warning..." She panted, arousal coursing through her body as her rod became harder and heftier. "Then I'll just have to keep you in the one place I know I can always have an eye on~"

Once the throbbing head of her enormous dickhead had grown as large as a melon, the woman pushed the tip of her dick into Soren's face. "Puaah! Baahh!" Soren sputtered in disgust, copious amounts of precum smearing all over him. "W-What the hell d-do you think you're doing, w-woman???"

Titania gave no direct response. Instead, her urethra began to slowly widen and widen until-

*Shhhhluuuurp!*

Ringling with a loud slippery noise, the entirety of Soren's head had been swallowed into Titania's stretching peehole. It was at this moment that Soren realized the danger he was in. Summoning all of his strength, the boy gripped onto Titania's members tightly, desperately trying to push himself away from the knight while his feet kicked in her general direction. However, none of Soren's escape attempts were having any effect in the slightest. All he accomplished was causing Titania to moan in bliss as her cock twitched up and down wildly.

With another loud slurp, Soren's shoulders plunged deep into Titania's urethra. Then another, and he was down to his waist. Titania didn't even need to move a single muscle to try and force the cute little twink inside. Her amazing cock muscles were so powerful, her own penis muscles could overpower a tiny meager boy like him. Balls churning and hips thrusting forward mechanically, Titania's penis continued to effortlessly ingest the rest of Soren's body until there was not a single bit of him left.

Inside of Titania's tight cock, Soren felt himself completely trapped. He couldn't move a inch, he couldn't see a thing. He could barely even breathe in the first place! For a few seconds her remained in this tight chamber, feeling as if the life force was being squeezed out of him, when finally he was expelled into of Titania's balls.

Though not ideal, Titania's balls were thankfully a bit more comfortable than her shaft itself. Soren could feel Titania's hot jizz permeate into his clothes, the throbbing of her member pulsating into his core. The wider space allowed Soren to better struggle for freedom but... There was something incredibly off about being inside of Titania's testicles. A wave of sleepiness came over Soren whole, the warmth of Titania's nutsack fogging up his mind. The boy's clothes quickly melted away into nothingness, and the boy himself felt as if he was melting into the walls of Titania's nuts.

Second after second, Soren could feel his consciousness start to drift away from his body. The ability to control his limbs slipped away, as did any other kind of physical sensation. It was as if his body wasn't really his body anymore. Soren began to shudder in a mixture of arousal and fear. What the hell was happening to him?!?!

"How are you feeling Soren~?" Suddenly, Soren could feel a couple of soft, tender hands caressing him. Soren quivered with bliss, every rub causing his insides to gurgle. "Or should I say... How are you feeling, my testicles~?"

In that moment, everything became clear to Soren. He could no longer see, he could no longer smell, but he could clearly hear Titania's voice on his mind. As Titania gently fondled his new figure, Soren mentally traced his new shape inside his mind. His old body had been consumed, melted down into hot, bubbling jizz for Titania's cock. And as for his consciousness? It had merged with the same organs that had destroyed his body. He was now one with Titania's butts.

"Ooooouhhhhhh it feels so good to be so full and bloated with jizz like this~" Titania moaned as she continued fondling Soren's body. "It's been a long time since I did this to anyone."

Every inch of Soren's new form pulsated with arousal and bliss. The precious body that he'd once carried his entire life now bubbled inside him as sperm, causing him to swell up with desire. The heat and lust from Titania's gigantic cock poured directly into Soren, forcing to produce even more fresh jizz for her to unload. It was a whirlwind of luscious needs the likes Soren had never experienced before, even with Ike! The pair of balls eagerly bounced up and down, simply began for release.

"Oh, so you want to cum now~?" Titania asked teasingly. "Very well~"

Hands firmly wrapping around her throbbing meat, Titania began to furiously masturbate her cock with vigor. Soren's body swung about wildly with each of her delicious pumps, ecstasy spreading through his every form as she wildly pleased herself. By this point in time, pleasure so much pleasure had accumulated in Titania's penis that precum flowed from her tip like a leaky faucet. Soren's innards shuddered in pleasure. He could feel his reserves filling up, his tubes tightening. The levels of pleasure were reaching their crescendo, and he could feel that oh so addicting relief coming close-!

"Nngggghhhh I don't think so~" When suddenly, Titania simply let go of her cock, causing all of her ecstasy to reach a complete stop before she could achieve that utterly amazing climax. "Don't you know what month it is, Soren~?" Titania continued to taunt him, the throbbing of her almost climaxing cock

leaving Soren's mind on the edge of consciousness. "It's No Nut November! Which means I can't unload you yet~ I think I'll keep you like this for the whole month, hehe~ That should be enough time to teach you your lesson~"

Soren couldn't believe what he was hearing. The pleasure slowly sunk back down, into mere pulsations, and the balls' innards became plump and overfilled once more.

"Don't worry about being bored though~" Titania continued. "I've been edging all of my life~ I'll make sure to keep you plenty occupied~"

Shudders of pleasure and terror overcame Soren's whole form. There was no way he would survive such a life for a whole month.

### **PROMPT12: Make a Son Out of You**

Camilla has defeated Corrin's army and trapped the princess herself. Unfortunately, Corrin is still "brainwashed", leaving only one option for Camilla. To unbirth Corrin and transform her into Camilla's son~

"Oh, my sweet darling Corrin~ Did you really think you could abandon me for the Hoshidans~?"

Camilla's pussy glistened with arousal as she pressed it against Corrin's slender, bare feet. The smile on her face was utterly diabolical, perhaps even crazed.

"Big sister Camilla!" Corrin pleaded with desperation. But there was little else she could do but plead at the moment. Corrin's army had been completely decimated by Camilla's elite squad, and now the traitorous little princess lay there on the floor nude, with her body entirely bound by rope and left to Camilla's mercy. "Please, you know I would never want to fight you! But Garon is a bad man! A-And the Hoshidans, they-"

"That's enough talk about those filthy Hoshidans." Camilla snapped venomously, her bare pussy just oozing as she rubbed against Corrin. "I know they've brainwashed my poor little Corrin into a horrible person. But don't worry. I know just the perfect way to rehabilitate you~"

Thrusting herself downwards, Camilla groaned as she pushed her labia against Corrin's little toes until-  
Shluuurp~

As a delicious slippery slurping sound rang into the air, both of Corrin's feet had been swallowed into Camilla's vagina. Corrin was totally wordless, unable to believe what she saw. Without even the slightest of efforts, Camilla's vagina widened and pulled onto Corrin's lower body, consuming more and more of the white-haired princess' slim figure. Once her feet had slipped inside, the floodgates had been opened, and Corrin stared bewildered as her calves were promptly ingested by Camilla's cunt.

Warmth and a slick, slipperiness pressed against her skin when she was taken up to her thighs and waist. Yet, throughout the entire process, Camilla showed no sign of pain or struggle. Quite the opposite in fact. Head flung back and eyes crossed in pleasure, Camilla eagerly moaned as the inner tubes of her

cunt were filled with the legs of the sister she desired the most. Corrin's limbs clearly bulged through her skin, slowly rising from her crotch and towards her belly. In the meantime Camilla's hands eagerly rubbed these lumps, which caused her vagina to further lubricate and for the suction to become even stronger. But never once did Camilla actually pull Corrin in with her fingers. She used the pulling power of her pussy alone.

By the time Corrin's waist was by Camilla's severely engorged labia, she could feel her feet pushing against yet another orifice. It was much tighter, much damper, leading to a more intimate part of Camilla's feminine form. Corrin's eyes widened with shock, the realization of Camilla's plan settling in. With the last amounts of her strength, the girl began to flail wildly, doing anything she could to mount some sort of resistance. Unfortunately, there was only so much she could do with her arms bound and her body beaten, so all that she could really accomplish was causing Camilla to moan out with further excitement.

Despite her best efforts, soon Corrin felt the entrance to Camilla's womb open up. And as soon as it did, her fate was sealed. Now that Camilla's vaginal walls had been widened by Corrin's hips, the rest of her body was sucked in with much more ease. Her breasts were pushed in, arms and shoulders pushed up into a tunnel of damp, fleshy warmth. When only Corrin's terrified face was left outside of Camilla's cunt, the purple haired MILF looked down upon her sister with a loving expression.

"Don't worry Corrin~" Camilla cooed softly as she caressed Corrin's hair. "I'll make you even better than before~"

Camilla's pussy quelled loudly, and in one quick slurp Corrin and her frizzled white hair were all gobbled up by the Wyvern Rider's incredible pussy. Darkness instantly embroiled Corrin whole, a dampness reaching the very depths of her core. Corrin couldn't see, she couldn't speak or even breathe. It felt as if she had been transported to an entirely different dimension, one in which the heat of Camilla's body overpowered all.

Thankfully, after just a few seconds, Corrin was sucked out of Camilla's vaginal canal and sputtered directly into the depths her womb. Corrin gave a loud, breathy gasp. She felt alive once more. The womb was a little bit wider and more comfortable, which was nice. But even if she did not have her restraints, the girl was stuck in a fetal position from which she could not move.

It was then that Corrin could feel a slimy, sticky liquid begin to fill Camilla's womb whole. It rose up her knees and past her shoulders until her entire body was submerged in the stuff. Corrin's body shuddered with fear. Having been entirely submerged, in this strange slimy substance, Corrin could no longer breathe or even see. It truly felt like the princess' end was near, when all of a sudden, a little tube sprouted forth from the walls of Camilla's womb and slowly slithered towards Corrin's tummy.

Before Corrin could even react, the tube had forcefully attached itself to her belly button, eating into her skin and fusing with her body. Corrin gasped with pain. But it was only momentary. Within seconds a wave of relaxation filled Corrin's mind. Her body went limp, and soon she was brought into a deep state of slumber the likes she could not resist.

"That's right Corrin~" From the outside, Camilla happily rubbed the huge, pregnant shaped bulge in her belly, her entire body throbbing with pleasure as the two of them changed together. "Become the perfect little kid for mommy~"

The umbilical cord attached to Corrin's body provided her support and sustenance, but it also modified her body in miraculous ways. With each passing second, Corrin's figure shrank and shrank until she was no taller than her little sister Elise. Her breasts melted away into nothingness, her shapely waist and large butt giving in to a simpler, more childish figure. Corrin's long frazzled white hair shred itself and disintegrated into nothingness until it became short, spiky and boyish. And her silky white locks shifted in hue until they became a glimmering purple, the same color of Camilla's hair.

Down between Corrin's legs, her own reproductive organ shivered and twisted as well. Her clit protruded forth with might, pussy closing up tightly while her vaginal lips transmuted into a fleshy bag. Inch after inch the member grew forth. The girl's ovaries withered and exploded forth from her womb until they became a set of fat, girthy testicles. Finishing the entire deal, a slit formed on the tip of Corrin's 8-Inch flaccid cock, marking Corrin's transition into a fully formed male boy.

Meanwhile, on the outside, all of Corrin's lost age and femininity was not lost. Camilla's breasts expanded forth with mass and girth. Here huge nipples fattened, milk starting to leak from her erect and oozing pores. The girl's ass widened and grew to a pair of gigantic pair of plump cheeks. No longer did Camilla just look like a MILF now. The titanic milkers, fat bouncy ass and huge fattened belly had blessed her with the true gifts of mature femininity.

"Mmmhmmh~ I can feel it, you're ready~!!!" Camilla moaned without inhibition, her pussy gushing while her fingers kneaded against her huge, round pregnant stomach. "Be born my son! Be born!!!!"

Dutifully following her every command, Camilla's reproductive system exploded with orgasm, giving way for Corrin's wonderful rebirth. Camilla's womb burst wide open. All the amniotic fluid gushed out of her like a roaring river, and right behind Corrin slipped forth from her folds in her brand-new form. The placenta splattered all over the floor. And as Corrin's cute purple tufts of hair poked forth from Camilla's labia, the woman lowered her hands to receive her blessing.

A few more pushes were all it took for the brand-new Corrin to fall into Camilla's hands. Camilla cooed with true, genuine joy upon the sight. Corrin had been turned into the most beautiful little boy! With her very own hair and a huge, throbbing cock too! Picking up her axe, the woman promptly cut the cord off and wrapped the end into a sweet little bundle, waiting for her little pumpkin to return to consciousness.

"Mmmhmmh..." Corrin groaned within Camilla's arms, finally stirring awake from the pleasant dream that was Camilla's womb. "B-Big sister Camilla..." The girl asked. She looked down at her body. Everything felt so different... Everything looked so different too! She was so much smaller! A-And, she had a boy's thing! "W-W-What h-happened to me?!?!"

"Shhhhh..." Camilla softly whispered towards Corrin, pressing a finger against her tiny, soft lips, which instantly seemed to soothe any kind of panic from the small tot. "It's mommy Camilla now~" The woman reassured Corrin lightly. As she presented Corrin with her huge, milk oozing breast, Corrin could feel a flip switch inside her. Her dick sprouted a massive erection, and a childish instinct infected Corrin's mind.

"M-Mama?" Corrin whispered, almost in a state of hypnosis.

“That’s right!” Camilla replied with an excited tone. “From now on, I’ll be your mama. And you’ll be my adorable baby boy Corn. Doesn’t that sound wonderful~?”

“Mama!!! Mama!!!!” Corrin cried in bliss. She lunged towards Camilla’s titanic breast, and as soon as that milky goodness began to infiltrate her mouth, her entire life would be changed.

No longer did Corrin continue to exist. From this point onwards, he’d be Corn, Camilla’s horny, needy, spoiled little boy always desperate to get a taste of his mother’s succulent body. Corn hips thrust upwards lasciviously, his erect penis throbbing with energetic arousal. He wasn’t aiming at anything specifically, but every time he accidentally made contact with Camilla’s large breast, a sputter of precum blasted forth from his tip.

Camilla watched the boy with arousal and bliss. Seeing her beloved Corrin so infatuated with her was more pleasurable than anything that Camilla could have ever imagined. “Mmmhhhh~ Drink up my child~” Camilla seductively whispered into Corn’s ears, her slender fingers wrapping around his fat shaft and stroking it eagerly. “Once you’re feeling all big and strong, we’ll make plenty of little brothers for you~”

### **PROMPT13: Cock Confiscation**

As punishment for *\*AHEM\** “**Causing A Disturbance In Class**”, Professor Byleth confiscates Hilda’s cock, leaving her in despair at being *\*gasp\** a girl with no cock. Also, to let the lesson sink in, sneakily edges it at random times during the day.

“Now, if you will all turn your textbooks to page 206...”

Standing in the middle of a classroom full of attending students, the brand-new professor of Garreg Mach’s Officer’s Academy, Byleth Eisner, was dutifully giving her lesson. She used a big teaching stick to point to important material to remember, taking care to explain topics carefully and answer questions. Despite having never taught before, Byleth was teaching all of these precious students to the best of her abilities.

“Nggghhhh!!!”

Or at least, she was trying to... Most students would obediently follow Byleth’s instructions, even though she was the new professor and had no previous experience. Hilda Goneril however, was not like most students. The girl sat in a secluded section of the classroom, away from the rest of her classmates. Hunched over the table with a dumb expression plastered all over her face, Byleth could see as her arms dipped underneath her skirt and needily swung up and down. It did not take a genius to decipher what Hilda was up to.

“Gyaahhhh~ Mmmmmfff~!!” Especially considering the incredibly loud moans of arousal that continued escaping from her lips.

“Hilda!!!” Byleth rose her voice with indignant fury. “Are you masturbating in the middle of class again?!?”

In an instant, Hilda's body shot upright, every one of her limbs growing uncomfortably stiff. "W-W-What?! H-H-Haha- N-No way professor!" The girl tried to give a convincing smile, though her expression was extremely shaky. Sweat poured profusely down her forehead, her breathing quickened and alert. Byleth could even see a bulge coming from her skirt, one which Hilda was much too nervous to remember to hide. "I would never do such a thing!"

"That's it young lady!" Byleth crossed her arms with a pout. "I gave you a warning about this already, but it seems like there's only one way you will learn your lesson."

Waving her hand with the same long stick she used to teach, Byleth began to chant a strange number of foreign, unknown words. Little sparkles of magic flew from the tip of Byleth's teaching stick. Its shape began to shudder and tremble, as if its very molecular code was being altered. All the students watched in wonder as the stick grew fatter and rounder. Its color took a beautiful shade of light cream, while its head became bulbous and reddish. Two fat lumps drooped down from the stick's bottom, each one sagging and being covered with tiny separate little pink hairs. As veins grew throughout the member whole and it began to pulsate with life, it was clear that Byleth had transformed her teaching stick into something else entirely. It was now a cock. Hilda's cock.

"N-No professor!!!" Hilda felt her heart sink. She screamed out as dread filled her, seeing her fat throbbing penis contained within the professor's hand for all to see. "You can't do that!!!"

In a desperate attempt to hope this was all just a joke, Hilda quickly pulled up her skirt and pulled down her panties. Unfortunately for the girl, this was no dream or trick. Hilda's fat cock was gone. The place where it used to rest laid entirely empty, devoid of that succulent meat she held dear. All that was left was her stupid little pussy below, but honestly who cared about such a minute detail.

"I can, and I will." Byleth answered authoritatively. "You broke the rule, and this is your punishment."

With a sharp motion, Byleth lifted the penis and snugly stuck it between her breasts, pushing deeper and deeper into her bust until it had been completely hidden. Hilda moaned and shuddered in response, drool dripping from her lips as her head swung backwards.

"P-P-Professor!!! D-Don't do that!!" She gasped, barely able to breathe, let alone think coherently. "I can-! I-I-I c-can still feel it!!"

Byleth simply ignored Hilda's comment however. Turning towards her desk quickly, Byleth pulled out another teaching stick and continued her lesson. Her titanic G-Cup bust bounced wildly with every step she took. Byleth had forgotten to wear a bra today as well, which meant that her bust was much jigglier than ever. Left and right they swung. Up and down, they jiggled. Hot damp sweat poured from her pores, giving her cleavage an utterly steamy miasma.

And Hilda could feel every single thing. Her titanic cock throbbed as it was smothered between her professor's two enormous breasts. She could feel her shaft getting squished by the softest, most succulent material she'd ever experienced. Her balls plumped and engorged in that amazingly comfortable heat. Finally having been able to experience Byleth's glorious tits, Hilda could barely contain herself. The girl flung herself on top of her desk. She began to desperately thrust her hips down into the air as she grabbed onto the table with reckless abandon. But no matter how hard Hilda moved,

her penis would not budge an inch. She was stuck in this pleasurable limbo from which she could never escape.

“PROFESSOR PLEASE!!!” Hilda yelled in complete and utter desperation, tears swelling in her eyes and lust coursing through her veins. “I JUST WANNA CUM!!! PLEASE LET ME CUM!!!”

A smug smile came upon Byleth’s slender lips. “I’m sorry Hilda, but I don’t think you’ll be ejaculating anytime soon.” She gave her breasts an extra jiggle, causing Hilda to shudder back into her seat. “For your behavior, I will be confiscating your cock for an entire month. Once it’s over, you will be able to ejaculate as much as you want in the privacy of your own room.”

With that, Byleth returned to the rest of her students and continued giving her lesson. Though this did very little to quell Hilda’s concerns. The rest of the class went by in a blur. All that she could think about was much her cock throbbed with arousal between Byleth’s hot breasts. Every second was an eternity of agony and bliss. The succulent squishing around her felt so good she couldn’t go soft, but it did not feel good enough that she could ever orgasm. All that Hilda could do was permeate in this never increasing lust.

Things did not fare better once class finished either. After this point on, Hilda’s penis would remain permanently erect. Whether it was because she was kept in some sort of hot, pleasurable material, or because Byleth was constantly teasing and pleasuring her....

It would always come in the worst of times too. Hilda would be in the line of the dining hall, waiting to get some food, when all of a sudden, she could feel a set of succulent lips wrapping around her shaft. Hilda would let out a little squeak that caused all around her to stare in confusion and judging. Her body would freeze up in place, and people would pass her by. But she simply couldn’t move as she felt her professor’s expert tongue circling around her shaft like a whirlpool or the way her plump lips would knead and kiss onto her fat nuts.

Byleth on the other hand was having the time of her life. Whenever she wasn’t socializing or working on her teaching material, the professor would lay at home teasing Hilda’s sensitive penis. Most of the time it would be using her mouth and her breasts. But sometimes she got creative. Sticking Hilda’s penis between her thighs and her asscrack. Pushing the tip against her vaginal lips, but never actually penetrating. She would even step on the dick with her feet!

Once she grew tired of idly playing with the penis, Byleth stood up and headed to a big closet she kept in her room. Opening the closet, the woman was instantly met with a cloud of hot, steaming cock musk. This was her penis closet, the place where she kept the cocks of all the naughty students that disrupted her class. From Petra’s enormous black cock, to Edelgard’s tiny 4-inch penis, to even Ingrid’s incredibly long horsecock and Leonie’s hairy, tomboyish dick. All of the penises clung down from the top of the closet slabs of meat hanging from hooks, each one of them left in a state of perpetual erection without release.

Byleth placed Hilda’s penis alongside its brethren, letting it bask in the musky, air of arousal that permeated around it.

“You girls really want to cum, heh~?” Byleth spoke in a menacing voice. “Well, let’s get you some~”

Pulling down her panties, Byleth revealed her own titanic, pulsating, erect cock. Despite the incredible girths and lengths of each penis in the closet, none of them could even hold a candle to Byleth's mighty cock. It was as long as her torso, as fat as a canon. Byleth could hide it with magic, but she loved to let free in her room and display her utterly incredibly penile superiority.

With a devious smile on her face, Byleth wrapped her hands around her monstrous penis and began to masturbate it eagerly. Her hips flung forth wildly, her hands rolling up and down the shaft at the speed of light. Balls swinging up and down, Byleth masturbated and masturbated and masturbated with the utmost of intensity, letting her cum bubble up and reach its steamiest so that-

SPLUUUUUURTTTT!!!!

Soon, her jizz began to blast out of her urethra like a volcanic eruption, and in an instant every single penis contained in her closet was covered up in her hot, sticky goo. All of the dicks hanging down from Byleth's closet throbbed and twitched incredibly, almost as if they were about to explode. This was Byleth's nightly routine, and every time it felt utterly amazing. Being covered in such thick, and hot liquid, having it slowly drip down their shafts and compress around them like a sleeve. The cocks throbbed, their balls inflated. But never could they actually achieve an actual orgasm. Covered up in Byleth's, slowly dripping and oozing jizz, the cocks simply oozed with precum as they waited for tomorrow's edging pleasure.

Byleth panted in bliss at the sight of pathetic cocks being unable to cum. November truly was the greatest month~

#### **PROMPT14: Experience Without Age**

A bunch of Fire Emblem MILFs are getting together for a tea party, when suddenly they all turn into adorable younger girls from their respective games, getting to regain their youth and have some fun together while they're at it!

Laughter and hearty conversation reverberated earnestly in a secluded corner of the Order of Heroes' dingy hall. Many beautiful mothers from every universe gathered together around a table, which was set with spectacular teacups, delicious confections and an utterly addicting sweet tea. With bright smiles and beaming faces, the mothers eagerly chatted away as they enjoyed this private tea party.

"Oh, this is simply wonderful!" Henriette, the organizer of said tea party and mother of the Askrian prince and princess confessed to the group. "I've always wanted to meet with many beautiful women who also happened to be mothers like myself!"

"Too true Henriette!" Arete, mother of Azura and still recovering from her misdeeds was earnest to respond. "I was very used to dealing with horrible, backstabbing court ladies. Never a group as honest and wonderful as this!"

"To think that all of us could have gotten together is like a true blessing from the Goddess." Liprica, the fiery haired mother of Celica and Conrad confessed. "It is often hard to find women with similar experiences as our own."

"Much too hard." Ike's and Mist's mother, Elena added with a soft, tender voice. "Thankfully, we have found each other and formed this wonderful group."

"I just wish I could have met a group of ladies as beautiful as you sooner." Mikoto, mother of Corrin, confessed, her gentle expression soothing all the other ladies in the room. "Things would have been much easier when I was raising Corrin if I had such great companionship."

"Agreed." Eleanora, mother to Eliwood, spoke in a firm voice. Unlike the other gentle ladies of the room, Eleanora was firm and possessed strong willpower, truly a queen for a time of war. "If only we all had our youth, then we could enjoy all our experience and have renewed energy together."

The group of women happily sighed in unison, reminiscing over the pleasures of their younger days. Henriette was quick to pick the conversation back up however.

"I specially love the tea that you brought today, Lady Mikoto!" Queen Henriette spoke joyfully as she took more sips of the tea in her pristine white cup.

"T-Tea???" Mikoto looked at Henriette with confusion. "B-But... I didn't bring any tea today..."

As Mikoto spoke those words, the entire group of women could feel a strange sensation coming over their bodies. Heat invaded their figures whole, their limbs becoming strangely rigid. Clenching their teeth and groaning in low voices, the women's pussies began to tremble and quiver with lust. Each one of their seats became utterly drenched in a sea of juices, which soaked through their dresses and destroyed their panties. Though none knew exactly what was happening, one thing was clear. They were being assaulted with overwhelming, youthful lust.

Having drunk the most amount of tea, Henriette was the first to find herself affected. The woman's body shrank in every direction imaginable. Her limbs retreated into her torso, her breast receding into nothingness and her plump butt basically disappearing. Soon, she looked like a kid who had put on her mom's overly large clothes. This was not all however, for her face underwent a similar set of changes. Henriette's hair grew longer and smooth, losing its golden shine in favor of a greyish, barely colorful yellowish tone. Even her eyes took a brilliant shade of red, while her voice became coarser and cuter.

"W-W-What happened to me?!?" Henriette spoke in younger yet harsher voice. Quickly pulling her old clothes off her body, she could clearly see her petite new form. "I-I look just like princess Veronica!!!" She exclaimed with wonder and surprise.

Around her, all of the once graceful mothers began to tremble and moan as the exact same transformations came upon their own figures.

Arete's mean expression was replaced with one of earnest, and hard work, her sharp features softening into round, plumper ones. "I'm becomin' a country-yokel!!!" She screamed, her long blue hair receding into a shorter haircut while her beautiful blue locks gained a dull brown coloration. Cute freckles sprouted on her round cheeks, the same ones of the lovable farm girl Mozu. "An' I frickin' love it~~!!!"

"Goddess Mila, p-please-!" Not knowing what else to do, Liprica had resorted to praying. "Allow me to be blessed with- Umm... Stuff and may your bounty... Eh...." However, the longer she tried to pray, the more difficult it became to remember her prayers. In fact, the very idea of praying suddenly started becoming boring and tiresome! The woman's hair grew long and brown, while a cute little fang surged

from her mouth. "Goddess... I don't need to pray, cus I'm already great!" Liprica chanted with the inflated ego of Delthea.

"Ah, so this is the end..." Elena sighed with a sad smile. Her hair took a darker, purpler shade, while her expression became more serious and sharper. "My only hope is that... I can become a better apostle for the goddess!" The girl gave out a moan, her body shivering with pleasure at the idea of responsibilities and governing. She'd turned into a prime empress, just like Sanaki.

"This can't be happening!!!" Eleanora grunted, gripping onto her armrests tightly. Her face became smaller and cuter, her muscles slowly fading away as years of training were taken from her. "I gotta stay focused, I gotta resist. I gotta... I have to-!!! I have to do my best~! Hehehe~~!!!" But all that resistance amounted to nothing, as her vibrant purple hair shifted to a green, and she bounced off her seat with a happy smile. It was an blissfully unaware smile of Nino, who cared about nothing more than having fun.

Finally there was Mikoto, who had watched the transformation of all of her friends with horror. "S-Such a strong curse!!!" The woman gasped sadly, though her body continued to tremble with pleasure. Her skin grew lighter and lighter, while her silky-smooth long hair became wilder and frizzlier. "It has so much power, so much desire..." Mikoto couldn't help but sneak her hands under her dress and start to finger her cute, little pussy, which had regained that precious virginity she'd once lost. "This curse is... This curse is-!!!!

As a strange, magical mark appeared on Mikoto's head, she could feel her entire mindset changing. The girl ripped out of her clothes and jumped on top of the table, stepping on the cakes and knocking over teacups with complete disregard.

"THIS CURSE IS THE BEST FUCKING THING THAT'S EVER HAPPENED TO US!!!!!" Mikoto cried with the genuine excitement of a dark mage, just like Nyx. Staring down at all of her equally age-regressed companions, Mikoto began to furiously masturbate her cunt in front of them, massaging her quivering little bean and pushing her fingers into the depths of her vaginal folds.

"Look at the wonderful gift we've been given girls!" Mikoto announced while spreading her cute pink hole and squirting her vaginal juices all over. "With this youth and our old maturity, we've all just become unstoppable! So go forth my sisters! Do not be afraid! Let us enjoy these gifts of youth without any shame."

All of the girls around Mikoto instantly cheered, each of them ripping out of their previous clothes so that they could fully enjoy their brand-new forms. Henriette wasted no time pushed Arete down against the floor and slamming her cunt into Arete's face. Being a country gal, Arete could now expertly eat up Henriette's virgin pussy. But Henriette was a merciful ruler, and she bent down between Arete's legs to return the favor.

Liprica and Elena also jumped down onto the floor, intertwining their legs together so that they could start eagerly scissoring each other's drooling pussies. Each time their bodies mashed together with youthful energy and enthusiasm, the two would let out incredible screams of pleasure. With Delthea's expertise and Sanaki's commanding aura, an ever-increasing surge of ecstasy filled them both.

As for Mikoto, since Eleanora was now so carefree and gullible, she was able to get the adorable mage to go down on her dripping pussy for nothing in return. Eleanora was simply happy to give her friend

some pleasure, by suckling on her clit and twirling her tongue in her insides. And to please her own quivering cunt, Eleanora simply masturbated furiously while making sure to thoroughly eat Mikoto's pussy out. Never did Mikoto expect to be so rude and cold, but she utterly enjoyed the sensation of dominating over others

In this way, the group of girls spent hour after hour having rough, passionate sex with each other. They swapped partners, tried new positions, and played with everything at their disposal, but never one did they become tired. Their stamina was unending, their lust ever growing. With these youthful new forms, there would be nothing to hold them back any longer. Men and women would have to beware, because the cute loli MILFs were out on the hunt~