

Time stopped at a stand-still for Raigh in one single moment. Hardened, throbbing cock still tightly gripped within his hand, the man felt his heart thumping right through his chest. Just when he'd thought he was done with the madness, before he had any inkling of time to think and relax, his attention had once again been taken by a soft, feminine tone that most certainly came from a woman. Not to mention he'd been caught right in the middle of beating his meat off, perhaps the most embarrassing and vulnerable spot a man could find themselves in. Mind rattled and feelings already muddled, Raigh shakily turned to face the person who'd called out to me.

"Excuse me..." She spoke with gentle demeanor, unlike the condescending tones he'd been met with previously. Her hair was silky, long and green, reaching down to her hips. Her figure was perfectly hourglass, two budding breasts sprouting from her chest. But just like the other girls Raigh had seen so far, she too was sporting a massive cock. "My apologies, man spawn." She continued. "I did not intend to... Alarm you."

"I am Nagi, avatar of the divine dragon." The woman said in an almost ethereal tone. Her pointed ears and regal attitude were proof enough of her divine ancestry. "At least... That is what they tell me."

Being confronted by such a powerful creature, Raigh felt a rightful tinge of intimidation run down his spine. Considering how his previous interaction had gone, he was sure no good would come from talking to anyone else. Did this woman, an obvious pursuer of righteousness, also come to scold Raigh about his behavior? Would she somehow ignite Raigh's rage, invertedly activating that same power he'd just unleashed minutes ago? Raigh didn't want to find out. The man skittered away from Nagi, both for his own safety and that of Nagi herself.

However, it seemed even the spacy Nagi noticed Raigh's thinking. "Worry not... man spawn." She spoke with a voice of reassurance. "I come not to reprimand you. Though I may be the avatar of the Divine Dragon... I sense no malice in your heart. Rather... I am... quite curious about you..."

Slowly, Nagi began to approach Raigh. But there was no hint of malice or anger in her expression or body language. Despite being this holy vessel of good, she approached Raigh almost like a curious animal which had just discovered something brand new.

"For most of my existence... I've walked along a determined path... One which I knew deep inside without truly understanding why." Nagi explained calmly, taking a seat beside Raigh while looking him deep in the eyes. "Yet... This is the first time where... I do not know what I am supposed to do, or how I am supposed to feel. This power of yours... It can bear great good and great evil... I have never seen any like it..."

"One moment I am merely washing this physical form of mine... Then the next..." Nagi spread open her legs, letting Raigh get a good gaze at the enormous cock that surged from her crotch. Raigh could only gasp at its tremendous size. Aptly for a divine dragon of her stature, Nagi's penis was downright ridiculous, its bulbous head as big as a fist, with a length that reached down to her knees while still flaccid. "I am burdened with this sizeable member... And now, I can only identify as a male... There was nothing in the divine dragon's will that could have prepared me for this..."

Lunging towards Raigh, Nagi grabbed both of the mage's hands. He clutched them tightly, causing Raigh to awkwardly scramble in place. "Please... Show me more of this power..." Nagi begged, eyes sparkling

with genuine curiosity. "I wish to know what to think of it... I wish to... Make my own decision about its worth..."

Eyes blinking in rapid succession, Raigh could scarcely believe what he was hearing. "Excuse me...?" He was prepared for a ravenous confrontation, he'd steeled his heart at the idea of having to bark at yet another person. But all that he saw in Nagi's expression was understanding and excitement. "Y-You want me to... Keep going?"

"That is correct..." Nagi nodded eagerly. "If it is alright... I would like to see a demonstration of these powers of yours..."

Raigh wasn't exactly sure how to respond. First of all, he didn't know if he should keep trying to activate these strange powers in the first place. Raigh had already seen first-hand the sort of damage they could cause, not to mention all of the changes that he couldn't notice. Yet here was another person, a self-proclaimed avatar of divinity, asking him to keep going. Raigh's mind qualed with inner turmoil, his sense of morality versus his curious, selfish desires. The boy tried to come up with some sort of reason to refuse Nagi's request, but as he stared into Nagi's expectant face, his resolve soon melted away into nothingness.

"A-Alright..." Raigh sighed, a thumping sensation still beating from within his chest. "I-If you insist..."

Looking tepidly around the room, Raigh tried to think of something he could do that would be enough to satisfy the inquisitive Nagi, but also wouldn't leave some type of serious, lasting consequences. It had to be something simple, something wholesome, something that he wouldn't come to regret later... That was when Raigh's eyes shifted towards the other side of the room, focusing on Mercedes and Annette.

The pair of girls now turned boys were relaxing closely to each other, enjoying the bath's supple heat. Mercedes' left arm draped over Annette's shoulder, while the smaller girl rested against Mercedes' breast. Despite the fact they both possessed quitter girthy sausages, the entire scene seemed wholesome and relaxing enough. Girls had always shared this type of intimate but platonic skinship with each other that men never experienced. Raigh thought it was pretty nice. Perhaps nice and innocent enough to bring it to reality with his powers.

"A-Ahem!" Clearing his throat loudly, Raigh puffed up his chest and prepared to do the incantation. In truth, he had no idea what he was doing. All of the changes before were entirely unintentional. All he had to go off was the vague recollection of the manner in which they occurred. Nonetheless, Raigh had no intention to look lame in front of a divine dragon, so he nonetheless tried to play it out as convincingly as he could.

"I wish..." Raigh took a deep breath. As his breathing tempered, he could start to feel that powerful black energy form before surround him. He was on the brink of summoning that power, he just needed an extra push. "No- I *know* that men are often very intimate and physical with each other, just like girls!"

In an instant, the energy dissipated from Raigh and spread through the entire room. Unlike the previous blasts of energy, this one was pretty miniscule. Tiny enough that even Raigh, the person who'd called the magic in the first place, wasn't sure whether anything had changed or not. His doubts would soon be cleansed though, as his attention was turned towards Mercedes and Annette once more.

“Oh my gosh, Merci!” Annette gasped loudly, shock clearly audible in his voice. “Your balls are so full! When was the last time you emptied them?”

Without a moment’s pause, Annette inched closer to Mercedes, wrapping both of his hands around Mercedes’ fat, bulging nuts as if it was the most normal thing in the world. Mercedes let out a low, gravelly groan of arousal, but otherwise barely reacted to being manhandled by his friend. The sensation of Annette’s fingers treading and massaging his testicles was one that rang no alarm bells in his mind.

“Hehe~ Whoops! I must have forgotten...” The big breasted man groaned blissfully, his cock growing harder and harder the more Annette massaged it. “Sorry Annie! You know how much of an airhead I can be when it comes to these things~”

“I know!” Annette spoke in a frustrated tone. “But it’s still very important for your health that you don’t let too much accumulate, okay? Here, let me help you.”

Face still completely serious, Annette shifted his grasp onto Mercedes’ already hardened shaft as he began to pump the other man’s needy penis. Judging from his concerned expression and the complete lack of erection, it seemed Annette wasn’t doing this for any sort of lewd purposes. Rather, Annette was genuinely concerned for Mercedes’ penis. To him, touching another man’s genitals was a totally platonic act. It was only then that Raigh realized his desire to make men more intimate with each other had quickly become much more corrupt and perverted.

But before the boy could even think about reversing things, his body quivered in arousal as he felt a set of heavenly soft hands wrapping around his penis. A sheepish, lustful cry seeped from Raigh’s lips, spine tingling with desire. The way the soft, slender fingers wrapped around his cock was amazing, slowly shifting up and down his shaft in a delicate but also forceful manner. As he recovered from the initial surprise, Raigh slowly turned towards the owner of said hand, only to find that it was who else but Nagi himself.

“Oh my! How interesting!” Nagi smiled at Raigh while he continued to pump the other man’s dick. Just like Annette, Nagi didn’t seem to mind touching Raigh’s dick in the slightest, his expression devoid of perversion.

“Just a few seconds ago, I had no intention of touching your penis.” The dragon continued, more than happy to stroke Raigh’s needy member. “But now... It feels like the right thing to do... When I saw you with that uncomfortable erection... I just couldn’t help but reach out...”

“A-Ah!! N-No!!” Raigh gasped, trying his best to explain himself. “T-That’s n-n-not-!! I-I d-didn’t m-m-mean t-to- P-Please s-s-stooougghhh~” But Nagi’s touch was so immaculate, the poor man could barely get a single coherent thought out.

As Raigh melted into the soft motions of Nagi’s hand, the divine dragon felt his heart thumping with excitement. Not sexual excitement, but rather a sense of liberation and independence he’d not often felt before. For the first time, he was discovering a brand new phenomenon on his own. It was entirely up to him how he should react, how he should feel about it. No previously implanted directive drove him to a specific goal. It was this sensation of freedom that led him to inch closer to Raigh, eagerly rubbing the quivering boy’s erection with ever increasing fervor.

"This power of yours is truly impressive... But I must say..." Nagi giggled softly, a totally innocent and soft set of giggles. "Most of these changes tend to go in lewd directions... You're a bit of a pervert, aren't you man spawn?"

Like a lightning bolt crashing down upon the earth, Raigh quickly bolted upright. Though his body continued to throb with desire, there was nothing that could have yanked him out of his lustful gaze than someone insulting his character. The boy looked towards Nagi defensively.

"W-W-What?!?!" He snapped back, his anger only tempered by the sexual pleasure that flowed through his body. "N-N-No!!! T-That's not t-true!!"

"Teehee~ Is that so..." Nagi couldn't help but giggle to himself, looking down upon Raigh with a coy expression. "If that is the case then... How come you're enjoying my hand so much, hmmm~?"

All Raigh could do was groan in response to Nagi's statement. This was it, he'd been entirely snared. Caught in a trap which he could not defend himself. Everything Nagi had said was true. All of Raigh's power had manifested in some perverted way, and the worst part is that he was thoroughly enjoying them. To try and deny it would be futile. Raigh had already accepted how much he enjoyed this new reality. No, the only thing Raigh could do was find some sort of excuse. Any sort of excuse that could come close to salvaging what little self-respect he had left in front of Nagi. It didn't matter what the excuse might be. Raigh's desperate need to appear good in front of others propelled him to stretch the truth as much as possible.

"I-It's n-n-not my fault..." The boy gasped pleadingly, his hips thrusting into Nagi's hands. "A-All guys act like r-raunchy, horny p-perverts~"

The words had come from Raigh's mouth with fairly innocent intention. All he'd wanted was an excuse, no matter how lame or unrealistic it might have sounded. Unfortunately, Raigh's mystical powers cared not for the intention of his words, only how convincing they sounded. Raigh gasped with dread as he realized what he'd just done, but it was already too late. Not a few seconds had passed since the last syllable left his lips when the shockwave of energy began to spread throughout the room. This one was much more powerful than the one before, blowing Raigh back as it tore outwards. Like a tidal wave crashing down upon a city, it swept through every single person in the baths without mercy or distinction. Not even the people within the castle and beyond were spared from this all-encompassing surge of reality-altering power. Without realizing it, Raigh had changed the fabric of society itself.

Gasping and panting from his latest emission of magical overflow, Raigh tried his best to regain his footing as fast as possible. Unfortunately, any ideas of quickly snapping onto his feet and undoing that mass magical havoc he'd caused were clearly eroded away as Raigh felt Nagi's hand tightly squeeze onto the girth of his throbbing member. Raigh's body pushed back against the wall in response, his legs spreading far apart while his hips instinctively gave in to the delicious sensations of Nagi's lithe fingers. All of a sudden the warm, innocent handjob that Nagi had been given him became much more sensual and luscious in nature. The previously platonic motions increased in speed, temperate movements growing much more intense and passionate. Raigh felt like his dick was melting in Nagi's divine touch.

Snapping his gaze towards Nagi, the shocked boy looked at his companion with a sensation of confusion. It was only when he stared deep into her eyes that he realized the true effect of his actions. Nagi's previously gentle and genuine expression had been replaced with one of perverted greed. A hungering,

perverse desire glimmered from his eyes. The corner of his mouth rose into a hungering smirk, eyebrows narrowing with nefarious intent. Gone was the holy, curious personality Nagi seemed to display, and in its place something much more devilish and hornier had risen.

“Oh my god, dude... I can’t believe you really said that...” Nagi’s voice was just as soft and feminine as before, though somehow its intonation was much more teasing and boyish. “Were you so horny you had to turn everyone else into an unashamed perv like you~?”

“Ahh~ N-N-No!!!” Raigh gasped loudly, barely able to catch his breath from the way his cock throbbed inside of Nagi’s grasp. “I-I-It w-was an ac-c-cident- Nggghhh~!”

Nagi didn’t let Raigh explain himself though. Gripping even more tightly onto Raigh’s throbbing pole, the divine dragon’s smirk grew wider as the motions of his hands quickened. His body surged with pleasures he’d never felt before at the sight of Raigh quivering from his touch. Utter depravity was coursing through Nagi’s veins, and he was enjoying every second of it.

“It’s okay... I don’t mind that you turned all guys into horny creeps like you~” Nagi leaned into Raigh’s ears, softly whispering with a voice that was both soft and completely submerged in lust. “In fact, I find it kinda hot~ I can’t imagine being anything other than a total degenerate~”

Raigh’s eyes rolled to the back of his head. He couldn’t help but let out a delirious groan as his cock became harder and harder. As much as Raigh wanted to convince himself that he hated this, that he was morally opposed to the reality he’d unintentionally created, his body had abandoned him long ago. The more Nagi continued to tease and rub his penis, the more aroused Raigh became. Little by little, any sort of logical thoughts or ethical inhibitions he had in his mind were starting to slip away, replaced with a desire to indulge in the carnal desires that were running rampant inside him. Raigh’s cock defiantly throbbed with need, embracing every single one of Nagi’s mighty thumps. His balls gurgled as they produced creamy hot sperm to release. It seemed even Raigh himself had fallen victim to his own magic.

“Fuuuuck dude~” Nagi cried with a low, grumbling groan. “This shit is awesome. I’m getting so hard~”

Just as Nagi had finished his sentence, Raigh’s eyes instantly darted towards the dragon’s crotch and supple thighs. A huge blush immediately came upon Raigh’s face as he gazed upon Nagi’s cock getting harder and harder. Nagi’s penis was already thrice as big as Raigh’s own was soft, so to see that pillar of flesh slowly extending up towards the sky was nothing short of incredible. Its girth was thick and meaty, a pole that could rival that of a mighty axe. Throbbing, twitchy veins littered its shaft, each one pulsating with more and more desire. Not to mention the fat balls that plopped onto the seat before Nagi like plump cushions of seed. Even Raigh, who had never experienced any sort of homoerotic thoughts before today, felt his body shiver at the magnificence of such a member.

He was far from the only one either. Nagi himself seemed quite pleased with his own erection. Placing his free hand around his throbbing shaft, the dragon began to slowly pump his length. It was a bit of a difficult task, considering how Nagi’s cock was so fat he couldn’t even wrap his entire hand around it. With its tip poking up above his breasts, the whole member was so large it was quite unwieldy. None of these things mattered to Nagi of course. The man was more than happy to accept his perverted body, and indulge in the needy desires that had just been implanted into his brain.

“Nggghhh~ Fuck this feels so good~” Nagi panted, drool slowly dripping down his mouth as male pleasure began to flow into his brain for the first time. “I understand why you like being a pervert so much now~ It’s amazing! And just look at all the perverts you’ve created who are also enjoying themselves~!”

Eyes flickering from all the stimulation, Raigh slowly looked around the room where he could get a full glimpse at the utter state of chaos he’d invoked. Over in one of the room’s corners, Exalt Emmeryn and Archbishop Rhea sat side by side. Though both looked quite regal and composed women at first sight, it would only take a couple of seconds to expose the depths of their depravities. With their legs spread wide open and crotches thrust up into the air, the duo viciously masturbated in front of everyone as if it was the most normal thing in the world. Emmeryn groaned and grunted in a rough, brutish manner while he pumped his throbbing erection. Rhea meanwhile let his eyes cross and his tongue roll out of his mouth as his hips hungrily thrust into his hands. They cared nothing for appearance of common decency, sex was the only thing in their mind.

“Dude, Queen Henriette’s titties are sooooo big~” Emmeryn spoke in a gruff yet still decidedly feminine tone, his hand traveling up and down his shaft as fast as was humanly possible. “Every time I see them, I get this fat fucking erection that won’t go down until I cum like, at least two times.”

“Dude, I totally know what you mean!” Rhea responded in kind, vigorously rubbing himself to the thought of pretty women. “There’s so many hot bitches in this castle, I gotta jack off like five times a day!”

Closer to the shower area, Raigh could get a glimpse of Astrid, the pretty faced archer with long, flowing black hair. It seemed like Astrid had taken the idea of washing himself to the extreme, for instead of using soap or water, he was crouched down on himself licking his cock clean with his own mouth. The once dainty and elegant Astrid had been reduced to a slobbering mess of lust. His eyes rolled to the back of his head as his head bobbed up and down the length of his shaft, mouth buzzing blissfully with the taste of his penis. There were no thoughts in his head, no sort of inhibitions to prevent himself from enjoying the moment. All that mattered to Astrid now was his desperate desire to fill his mouth with thick, juicy cascades of his semen.

Finally, Raigh’s eyes settled over towards a relaxation area, where Fjorm sat with his brother Gunthraa. Or rather, it would be more accurate to say that Gunthraa was sitting *on* Fjorm. With Gunthraa’s fat, bubbly ass resting atop of Fjorm’s soft thighs, Fjorm pushed his penis between Gunthraa’s plump asscheeks with a face of excitement. Fjorm’s cock was absolutely massive. Maybe not as large as Elise’s or Nagi’s, but certainly nothing to scoff at. It gave him an air of authority and power, thick and large enough it could poke right through the valley of Gunthraa’s ample buttocks. Gunthraa’s penis was much smaller by comparison, but his respectable 4-inch erection indicated he was more than happy to help his brother out with his needs.

“Is this good big bro~?” Gunthraa asked in a soft, innocent voice. Though he couldn’t quite put it into words, he was feeling quite excited and aroused. “Is it making your peepee feel good~?”

“Nfffff~ Fuuuuuccckk yeaaaaahh~” Was all that Fjorm could respond with. Head shifting backwards, cock throbbing with unparalleled desire, he totally embraced the sensation of his brother’s fat ass without shame. “Keep going Gunthraa, keep pleasuring your big bro~”

Scene after scene of debauchery continue playing out. What was once a calm, wholesome retreat of relaxation had quickly devolved into a den of utter depravity. Everywhere Raigh saw, previously pure and kind maidens were involved in all sort of depraved and perverted play. A part of Raigh trembled with terrible dread and regret. He'd definitely gone too far now, he'd corrupted so many innocent women to an unrecognizable state of immorality it was downright evil. If ever there was a point he had to turn back, it was right now. So why... Why was it that his dick throbbed harder than it had ever throbbed before...?

"I bet that's *exactly* what you want, isn't it~?" Almost as if to add fire to the flame, Nagi leaned into Raigh's ears, whispering sweet temptations directly into his mind. "To have some sexy, big breasted dude that can take care of all your needs~"

"N-N-N-Noooo~" Raigh barely managed to answer back, though his denial was dampened severely by the apparent explosions of arousal embracing his body whole.

"I know you said you didn't mean to do this but... I bet that's a total lie~" Nagi continued teasing him, his cock throbbing madly while his hands continued travelling up and down Raigh's shaft. "This is what you've wanted the whole time~ To have a room of perverts at your disposal~"

This time, Raigh didn't even have the mental fortitude to argue with Nagi's claim. The man's hips thrust upwards, pleasure slowly overtaking his mind. He was reaching his absolute limit! If he didn't stop things now, he would become completely corrupted!!!

"So then do it~" Nagi's voice trickled into Raigh's ear like sweet honey, a viscous ooze of pure arousal, perversion and need. "Use that power of yours and make us into the sluts you so desperately want~"

Raigh's eyelids flickered, eyes rolling to the back of his head. His brain was jumping with so many different emotions and sensations, it was hard to even stay conscious. All he could feel was the throbbing of his dick, Nagi's hot breath running down the nape of his neck, and the warmth of the pool water embracing most of his body whole. At this point, Raigh's brain had run all out of thoughts. The only thing that was left was pure, unbridled desire. Desire which was ready to break free.

"All guys have horny bros that have constant sex and relieve each other's needs at all times~~~"

The words came out of Raigh's mouth almost unintentionally, driven by irrational, illogical need. But their effects were more than real. A shockwave of magical force emanated from within Raigh's soul, reverberating with his inner most desires. It spread forth far and wide, penetrating every single other person in the room around them and infecting them with the same desire and absolute greed that had infected Raigh whole. The mood of the room shifted, as a perverted sense of camaraderie filled them whole.

"Ohhhh yeaahhhh~" Nagi moaned blissfully, his body shivering as Raigh's powerful magic filled every inch of his core. "That's what I'm talking about~ Squeeze every last drop of that power of yours, man spawn~ Mold us after your desires~"

Letting go of Raigh's erection, Nagi rose from his seat with a jolt. He slowly shimmied closer to Raigh, thick hips rocking left and right whilst arousal coursed through his body. His enormous cock throbbed uncontrollably as he slowly lowered himself onto Raigh's erection, puckered anus twitching restlessly just a few inches away from the tip of Raigh's hardened cock. Raigh let out a loud gasp of shock. The

sight of Nagi's fat ass made his cock shiver blissfully, a desperate desire trembling through his body whole. The boy could scarcely believe what he was seeing. Was Nagi, the sacred and pure vessel of the divine dragon, really offering his ass to Raigh? Yet deep inside, a singular thought eased Raigh's woes. Somehow, he knew that Nagi was his *bro*. And bros always helped each other out sexually.

"Alright, *bro*~" Nagi spoke in a mocking tone. He shook his ass against Raigh's glands, even happy to tease his throbbing glans. "As a reward for being a good and honest boy, your *big bro* will help you out with that naughty erection of yours~"

Then, with a single, sharp, downwards movement, Nagi impaled the entirety of Raigh's cock into the depths of his tight, virgin ass. Head flying backwards and cock throbbing eagerly, Nagi let out a blissful yelp of ecstasy. Raigh too was completely enraptured in pleasure, giving an unwitting moan of his own as he melted under the pleasure of Nagi's tight ass. It was strange, though Nagi had never engaged in any sort of sexual play in the past, let alone anything involving anal, his anus lovingly wrapped around Raigh's dick without even the slightest of problems. There was no sort of pain, not even the slightest inkling of discomfort. It was almost as if Nagi's insides had been made to take dick, as if Raigh's magic had modified every last inch of his form, making just used to anal stimulation, but downright addicted to it~

Having gotten a wonderful first taste of Raigh's fat dick, Nagi wasted no time in savoring even more. His hips began to move up and down fiercely, sliding Raigh's fat girth against the insides of Nagi's anus. With each one of his motions his cheeks clapped loudly, sweat and perversion oozing from every single ounce of his body. Never in his life could Nagi have imagined a pleasure as pervading and powerful as this. He'd always lived following his ingrained orders and Nagi's will, but this... This was something else entirely! The way Raigh's fat dick trembled inside him and shifted Nagi's innards was simply divine. His dick was so thick it pushed against Nagi's newly formed prostate again and again, filling Nagi's mind to the brim with pure ecstasy. For the first time in his life, Nagi was finally getting to experience the pleasures of his physical form.

Pleasures which accumulated and expanded within his massive, monster cock. Nagi's penis was so incredibly immense, that it only reached its full erection once Raigh's dick was inches deep inside of Nagi's butthole. Precum oozed from its bulbous tip, its bright red shaft shimmering like the sun. Stretching out past her breasts, pulsating with a girth thicker than that of a lance, and heaving with two fat, canon-ball sized testicles, Nagi's penis was an absolute spectacle to observe. Nagi loved the way it felt, he loved the way it looked flopping up and down to the rhythm of her swaying motions. A part of him wanted to grab it, stroke it violently until he released every last ounce of his thick load. But he didn't. Nagi only wanted to let those delicious sensations simmer until he literally couldn't hold them back any longer.

Nagi was far from the only one losing her mind to the sexual pleasure either. Reclining against his seat with impassioned force, Raigh trembled and writhed without any semblance of control. His dick totally embraced the tight confines of Nagi's asshole, throbbing eagerly as the warm blanket of Nagi's insides rubbed its every inch. The boy's hips had entered autopilot mode, needily thrusting up against Nagi's ass in response to the larger man's movements. No longer did Raigh exert any sort of control over his own body. Every inch of his form had surrendered to pleasure, his will entirely wrapped up by the sexual desire he was experiencing. In every sense of the word, Raigh had become a complete slave to the pleasures that surrounded him.

It was honestly a bit of an infuriating situation for someone like Raigh. Usually, Raigh was the type of guy that enjoyed being in control, instead of letting himself get carried away in the flow. Yet no matter what kind of mental gymnastics or physical effort he exerted, his body simply refused to listen. Raigh convinced himself the reason was the pleasure and lust surging within him were too strong, but deep inside Raigh already knew what the true reason was. It was something he'd been trying to avoid, an ugly realization he'd wished he could have ignored and simply let go away. Unfortunately, it was too late for any of that now.

The fact was that Raigh loved what was happening. He thoroughly enjoyed the powers he'd shown, as well as the manner in which he'd corrupted the world around him. The only reason why he hadn't turned things back was because of how aroused it made him. For far too long Raigh had been lying to himself, trying to convince himself to do the right thing when his body desired otherwise. Well, no longer. Raigh's cock began to pulse with arousal, energy revitalizing within him. Raigh was tired of listening to reason, he was tired of ignoring his innermost desires. From now on, rather than deny these changes, he was going to embrace them fully.

As Raigh finally accepted the true depths of his perversion, the boy sprang with energy and desire. His hands lunged towards Nagi, tightly gripping onto his ass and to slam it up and down his cock like it was little more than a sex toy. Instantly, Nagi's eyes shot wide open in shock. His puckered buttohole tightened around Raigh's penis, Nagi's own dick bubbling at the tip with copious precum. The divine dragon thought he'd brought Raigh completely under his spell, so to see the boy show signs of life was as surprising as it was completely arousing.

In a matter of seconds, Nagi's previously fully independent and free movements were being fully controlled by Raigh. Nagi's ass smashed onto Raigh's lap over and over, the loud sounds of water splashing and skin smashing together echoing through the room. There was none of that playful teasing motion that Nagi had exuded before. Instead, the way Nagi's ass milked Raigh's dick could only be described as savage and dominating. The pleasure which had been slowly building inside Nagi almost instantly reached its zenith, a submissive pleasure filling him whole. Raigh too could feel his cock tremble blissfully, the accumulated pleasure of sexual stimulation combining with the acceptance of his perversion combining to form an incredible feeling. Eyes rolling to the back of his head, Raigh smashed Nagi's ass again and again until-

*SPUUUUUURTTTT~~~*

Like a volcano that had building up with energy for thousands of years, Raigh's cock finally erupted in an explosive orgasm unlike nothing he'd ever experienced before. Thick, warm cum began to flow from Raigh's penis directly into Nagi's ass, his balls tightening up as they blissfully released every last pent up ounce of his seed. Even Nagi himself had been affected by the utterly catastrophic magnitude of Raigh's orgasm. Prostate still throbbing from Raigh's pounding, the taller boy lurched forward as his enormous cock shot out thick globs of cum all over the warm pool. His legs quivered blissfully, urethra twitching with desire the more of that hot jizz that flowed from his balls. It was that deliciously sweet release for all his hard work that he'd desperately been chasing for so long.

As Raigh's orgasm was well under way, the boy's surge of energy finally subsided. Raigh collapsed against the wall with a sigh. His penis continued to spurt a couple of jets of jizz every now and then, but he'd basically been taken out of commission. Even while cumming uncontrollably, Nagi made sure to

tighten his grip around Raigh's cock, milking him from every last drop. Unlike Raigh, who's human form held him back, Nagi's draconic arousal knew no limits. The tip of his cock sputtered and sputtered away, tarnishing the pristine bath pools with a thick, sticky substance. And even when the flow of his cum seized, Nagi's erection did not subside for a single inch.

Feeling Raigh's lust finally die down, Nagi slowly popped himself free from Raigh's shaft. "Jeez bro, you really let out a big load this time~" His ass twitched blissfully, Raigh's cum still oozing from his gaping entrance. "If you ever need to drain your balls again *bro*, you know who to call~" He spoke with a perverted glint, before slowly strutting away.

All that Raigh could do was sigh. His eyes flickered close, exhaustion slowly overtaking him. With all of his needs satiated, reason finally returned to his mind. It would probably be a good idea to turn things back now... Unfortunately, all of that pent up frustration that Raigh had built throughout the day had now dissipated. His orgasm caused all of his lingering dark magics to be released, basically leaving him powerless to do anything about it. Not that Raigh was keen to notice soon, as the boy's consciousness slipped off and the boy was snoring away in the hot thermal pool. His sleep would be punctuated by the gasps and moans of horny bros all pleasuring each other without inhibition, a perverse new world that Raigh had created himself...