

Paya's Triforce of Perversion

Gathered around on the second floor of Impa's home was a group of Hyrule's most famous people looking over a bizarre artifact. Taking the lead at the front, Link's blue tunic and blonde hair stood out as he kept his eyes on the rod-like item laying on the ground. While he would have liked nothing better than to leave the relic where he had originally found it, that didn't stop the person he was sworn to protect from grasping it in her hands like a cat grasping a ball of yarn.

An after effect of the immense relief she felt upon being freed from the clutches of Calamity Ganon had led to Zelda showing no fear as she prodded at the strange relic. Waving about her long, golden blonde hair, she took to her habits of researching artifacts as well as she did to her old outfit of a blue tunic and black pants. Without the imminent threat of Hyrule's destruction hanging over her shoulders, she was free to perform her research for the sake of her own curiosity.

Just as interested in the ancient piece of Sheikah technology less for its abilities and more for its possibility to provide inspiration was Kass. The blue feathered male Rito, tapped his feathery wings together in anticipation to see what would come next. The large bird man that spent his time roaming the lands acted as the antithesis to the person standing in the corner of the room, her body shivering as she watched the events unfold.

Watching the princess closely examine the artifact, Paya was conflicted with what she was supposed to do. The woman with her long, white hair styled in a top knot bun had always been more comfortable sticking to her routine to avoid being noticed. However, the red eye painted on her forehead, her traditional white robe, and blue undershirt marked her as a member of the Sheikah people. Her duties were first and foremost to look over her tribe's relics, while

also helping Link with his quest. While the latter had been completed with the destruction of Calamity Ganon, the former was being brought to her attention as the princess ran fingers across the surface of the strange device. By the time Paya summoned the strength to speak up to suggest leaving the relic alone, it was already too late.

“There,” Zelda said, holding up the rod as it began to glow with green lights. “I think I’ve figured it out.”

“It looks quite amazing,” Kass said, sliding his fingers across the underside of his beak. “Are you any closer to figuring out what it does?”

“No, but I’m sure we can find out through some experiments.” Zelda momentarily stopped adjusting the wheels on the rod as she noticed the worried look in Link’s eyes. “Yes, I promise to be careful,” she assured him. “I’ve spent quite a lot of time studying Sheikah technology so I’m sure I can figure it out.”

“M-master Link is right to worry,” Paya managed to speak up. “While it is true that most of the creations from my clan are meant to help people, that one specifically comes from a separate sect that specialized in rituals that were, um, devoted to bodily ple...ple-“ Paya covered up her face, her cheeks becoming red just as she thought about it. “A-anyway, I think we should just bring it back to where we found it.”

“While your worry may be valid,” Kass began, “from what I hear, it took quite a lot of trouble for Link to retrieve the rod. Not to mention the strange figure he saw lurking around the ruins. If they’ve watched over the rod for this long, they may not be the forgiving type.”

“I promise we will return the artifact after I properly study it,” Zelda explained as she continued to twist the device’s dials. “What I could make out of the ancient texts said something about this rod being connected to the legendary triforce in some way. If I could just figure out

what its purpose, we may be able to learn so much about your people's technology. It could herald a spread of prosperity throughout the land to help us recover from Ganon's blight. I just need to do a few more test to determine how we go about--"

Zelda was forced to let go of the rod as a green spark emitted from its top. Though the princess had released the object, it continued to remain aloft as its green glow permeated throughout the room. While the rest of the group stared in awe, Link tried to take the initiative to grab the relic out of the air. His fingers nearly grasped it moments before it zoomed across the room to fly straight towards Paya.

Though the shy girl braced for impact, the most Paya felt was a light buzzing sensation in her chest. Opening up her eyes to see that the rod was nowhere to be found, she wondered if maybe it had flown out the window. While she was left in the dark, the others could see as plain as day the markings on her forehead change to match the green coloring of the relic's lights. Managing to finally see the changes through the use of a mirror in her room, Paya witnessed three, green triangles form around the marking in the shape of an upside down triforce.

"W-what's happening to me?" Paya asked, reaching up towards the modified sigil just to pull away as a spark emitted from it.

"Try to stay calm," Zelda advised, any attempts for her to approach blocked by Link. "It appears that the relic has merged with your body. I'm sure we can figure out what's going on and reverse the--"

Zelda was interrupted by a crackle of energy lighting up the room from Paya's forehead. With Link preoccupied with protecting the princess, Kass volunteered himself to run forward. Dashing up to Paya's side to try and keep her steady, he managed to see a strange green glow in her eyes moments before a surge of energy emitted from her forehead to encase his body.

Staggering on his feet as he was overcome with tremors, Kass reached his hands up to his face to acknowledge the tingling sensation engulfing his head. His fingers were bounced back as his cheeks rapidly swelled up. Left to wobble about with his puffed up face, he fell to the floor as his legs seemingly receded into his torso. As more of his body began to collapse in on itself, his face became much more swollen until it overtook what remained of his mass. Any attempts to call out for the others to help were silenced as his beak was reshaped into a small, fleshy, puffy black hole.

A moment after Kass's eyes disappeared from his face, another bolt of energy shot out of Paya's forehead. The energy carried the modified Rito over to her to slam him up against her hindquarters. The seat of her pants burst open as Kass began to fuse with her lower body. As the process continued, she and the rest of the group finally recognized what he had become. Albeit it was the same shade of dark blue as his feathers and it came alongside a thick, doughnut like hole where the bird man's beak used to reside, it appeared as if Kass had transformed into Paya's butt.

"Kass, are you okay?" Paya asked, reaching out towards her backside only to wince at the feeling of her bubble butt wobbling around. Feeling her buttock pucker as if Kass was trying to speak, she let out a meek whine. "I'm so sorry. I didn't mean it."

"It wasn't your fault," Zelda spoke up. "The artifact is the cause. Although I have no idea why it would do something so strange."

Before Zelda could try to take hold of the situation, another blast came from Paya's third eye. While the shot was aimed at the princess, Link's sense of duty came into full effect. Shoving Zelda out of the way, the hero took the full brunt of the blast. For his efforts, he too was surrounded by the green aura, its influence forcing him to drop his precious sword and shield as his body began to change.

Falling to the ground, Link's form was splayed out into a straight line as it was wracked with shivers. In exchange for making his body dissolve into his upper half in a similar way to Kass's metamorphosis, his neck began to stretch out and gain a pinkish color. He managed to let out a grunt before his facial features were cast aside in favor of changing his head into a flared tip. As his new form was compressed into a foot long length with a sizable width, he followed a similar path as the bird bard and flew over to Paya.

Though Paya tried to catch Link, her fingers barely missed his shaft by mere inches before he plunged towards her groin. She started to pull at him to try and stop the process of him conjoining with her, only to freeze as she beheld the sizable bulge he formed in her pants. She didn't want to say it out loud, but feeling the lump jostle against her womanhood made it clear what the former hero of legend had been reduced to.

"I'm so sorry Master Link!" Paya shouted, conflicted between wanting to console him but unwilling to actually touch the girthy cock. "Zelda, you must run away before you get caught by the artifact too."

"No, I won't leave you or the others behind," the princess insisted. "We need to get you to someone that can help."

"B-but Impa is out of town," Paya said.

"Then we must look elsewhere. Quickly, we must get to the forest to converse with--"

Zelda's bravery was rewarded by the artifact as she too became enshrouded by its magic. Falling to the ground on her knees, her mass began to concentrate towards her chest. Though her breasts grew large enough to break through her tunic, they lost their nipples in the process to make them resemble a pair of enormous, fleshy spheres. As the globes turned a hue of pitch

black, the rest of her body sped up its efforts to be pushed into them. Given only a few seconds to act, Zelda mouthed out an apology before her head was sunken into the spheres.

Paya stretched out a hand towards the loss of the princess, only to reel back as Zelda came flying towards her to join the others. Nestling herself inside of Paya's pants right between Link's modified form and Paya's vagina, Zelda continued to swell to match the lofty proportions of Paya's blue butt cheeks. The added size spelled the end for the pair of pants, leaving nothing in the way to obscure what lurked between her legs.

A panicked gasp left Paya's lips as she beheld the girthy cock swinging between her legs. Each wave of her member brought up a heavy smell of musk that drifted up to her face. Not helping matters was the fact that the monstrously sized, pink colored manhood resembled more of a horse's than a regular person's equipment. Momentarily glancing at the patch of blonde pubic hairs that looked eerily similar to Link's hair along the base, her attention drew towards the pumpkin sized testicles hanging beneath her cock. Daring to grasp the dark colored balls to try and push Zelda out of them, she stopped as she witnessed lines of glowing, green Hylian runes along with the mark of the trifold of wisdom along its surface. Seeing a similar image of the trifold of courage along her shaft, she hazarded to look over her shoulder to see the same symbol placed on her ass cheeks where her namesake birthmark used to reside.

"Kass, Link, Zelda?" Paya called out, tears welling up around her eyes. "Where are you?"

"We're right here."

Hearing the princess's voice, Paya looked around the room to try to find the source. The sound of one of Link's grunts came out next, this time clearly echoing inside of Paya's own head. Grasping her manhood with one hand, she managed to feel her genitalia shiver at her touch. The

set of moans that came into her thoughts forced her to drop her cock and incidentally wobble her ass cheeks from the impact.

“Easy MMMPPH there,” Kass spoke in Paya’s head. “Everything feels so sensitive. What happened to me?”

Paya’s body shivered as she attempted to speak. “W-well you’ve been changed into my... hiney. While Master Link and Princess Zelda have been changed into my new, um, naughty parts.” Despite no one being around to actually see her, she instinctively covered her face with her hands. “I’m so sorry.”

“You have nothing to apologize for,” Zelda corrected. “It was my fault for getting us in this mess and I’m going to try my best to get us out of it.”

Link let out affirmative grunt to back up the princess’s claim.

“O-okay,” Paya said, somewhat calmed down by Zelda’s words. “What do we do?”

“As I was suggesting before, we should head to Kakariko Forest,” Zelda replied. “Maybe the Great Fairy knows of a way to change us back to normal.”

“You mean going across the village?” Paya asked, her fears confirmed by an affirmative grunt from Link. “A-alright, let me just find something to cover myself up and we can go.”

“I don’t think we have that kind of time,” Kass pointed out. “I feel something powerful inside of me. It’s a force I’m not sure how long I can hold back.”

“Yes, I can sense it too,” Zelda added. “It’s like nothing I’ve ever felt before. Hurry Paya, we have to get out of here now before it’s too late.”

“P-princess please,” Paya begged. “This is my home village. I don’t want to walk out there like this. I don’t think I could live with myself if the others saw my... things waving around. Can’t you just give me just a second to-“

A commanding shout from Link answered Paya's question. Summoning up what little courage she had, she tried to maneuver herself towards the door. Wincing at the feeling of her companions jiggling around with each step, she tried to brace herself for the worst and stepped outside.

Exiting the house, Paya was horrified by the sight of dozens of villagers stopping their typical routines just to stare at her. For but a moment she froze as still as a statue, accidentally giving her neighbors plenty of time to gawk at her ass and manhood. Pushed forward by her own embarrassment and pleas for her to hurry from her companions, she started to run.

Fueled by her own panic, Paya tried to work through the sensation of her bits jiggling about with each step to make her way through the village as fast as possible. Despite their best efforts, the various whispers being passed between the villagers could be heard as she made the grueling journey towards the forest. Already at odds with her desire to run back off into her house, things didn't get any easier as she heard something else echoing through her head.

Each clap of her fat ass cheeks sent out a caw of euphoria through her brain that dripped with Kass's voice. The waving of her cock elicited a series of grunts and moans from the once heroic Link, his fortitude incapable of stopping him from giving into the strange sensations that came along with his bizarre form. The only one of the three that tried to keep herself quiet was Zelda. However, even the princess couldn't keep herself from moaning in pleasure as a misstep sent Paya tumbling forward to swing her testicles up against Link.

"P-please stay quiet," Paya begged, the red blush on her face doing its best to cover up the green glow of the marks on her head.

"I'm sorry, we can't MMPH help it," Zelda replied.

“We’ll do our best to restrain ourselves for now, but you have to keep going,” Kass spoke up. “We’re counting on you.”

Picking herself back off the ground, Paya fought through the feelings of humiliation and shame to get moving again. As she continued her trek, it seemed like the sounds of desire from her passengers were getting louder. What little gossip she could hear from the villagers about her unsightly appearance became drowned out by an increasing number of moans. Amidst the feeling of her assets jiggling around, it took her most of the journey to realize that she was adding her own sounds of lust to the mix in the form of her labored breathing.

Climbing up the stairs to reach the forest, Paya felt the sigils on her forehead begin to pulsate. The sensation came with a feeling of warmth that spread through her chest before reaching her lower body. Though she was grateful to be hidden by the villager’s eyes as she entered the forest, that also meant that she was left alone with only the sound of her jostling enhancements and the cacophony of her passengers’ moans to keep her company.

Feeling herself reach her limit, Paya set her sights on the pool of water in the forest’s center area. Trudging her way along, she tried to ignore the feeling of something leaking out of the tip of her cock. Her attention was forcefully turned towards her lower body thanks to the whiffs of heavy musk that was spread around with each jostle of her enormous nut sack. Unable to ignore the smell and sensation for much longer, she couldn’t stop herself from looking down to see droplets of a thick substance that glowed the same green color as the marking on her forehead. It was through Link’s grunts that she managed to figure out what her growth wanted.

Unwilling to give in to her temptations so easily, Paya continued to push herself forward for the sake of her friends. Keeping her attention focused on the pool in front of her helped her to fight the temptation of touching her assets. By now, her companion’s speech had devolved into a

barrage of moans and cries that did little to help her efforts. The scent of her needy cock engulfed her head, making it more difficult to ignore the primal urges that tempted her to break down and give in. Gritting her teeth to fight just a little longer, she breathed a sigh of relief as she reached the water. Her sense of comfort was lost the moment she saw something scribbled on a sign near the pool.

“Fairy is out to visit her sisters. Will return in a month’s time.”

“No,” Paya said, falling to her knees. “No, no, no, no, no!”

“Paya... you have to stay calm,” Kass spoke between heavy breaths.

“He’s right,” Zelda chimed in, trying to reign in her own desires to console the woman.

“We can figure this out, but we need to keep ourselves together.”

As noble as the others’ sentiments were, before Link could add his voice to the motivators, Paya was already reaching for her manhood. Link’s words were replaced with a moan to coincide with Paya’s own cry as she stroked the length of her shaft. As Paya moved her hand down to grasp her heavy sack, the princess joined in with her own indecipherable moan. With one hand working her needy cock, Paya let the other drift back towards her bubble butt. Parting her thick ass cheek to reach her puffy anus, a flick of her fingers against the opening brought Kass into the fold of Paya’s moment of surrender.

Driven by what their merged body desired, Paya gave it her all to experience her newfound pleasure. With one hand focused on slipping in and out of her asshole, the other was free to work the entirety of her manhood. It was difficult to say the least for her to completely give her girthy member the attention it wanted, but she managed what she could as she swapped between squeezing her testicles and stroking her cock. The constant motion further spread the smell of her heavy musk through the area to overwhelm the scent of the flowers that grew near

the fairy's pool. Giving in to her urges gifted her with the sight of more of the green substance leaking out the tip of her manhood to drip onto the grass below. Pushing herself harder and harder to reach her finish, her mind echoed with the euphoric cries of her companions as she shot out a load across the forest floor.

From a combination of exertion and leftover shivers, Paya fell to the ground. Laying amidst the grass, her mind remained silent in the wake of her release as she stared at the thick strings of glowing semen she had shot out. As the trail dripped into the fairy's pool, the once clear water began to take on the familiar green glow. In a matter of seconds, the entire basin was transformed into little more than a container for gallons upon gallons of the thick, green substance. The sight would have been absolutely mortifying to Paya and the others if they weren't preoccupied with their own problems.

Though she could hear the labored breathing of Kass, Link, and Zelda, not one of them said a coherent word. Despite not speaking to one another directly, they could all feel themselves still yearning for more. Sucking in a breath of air tainted with the smell of her seed and perversion, Paya moved her body back into a sitting position and reached towards her modified features for another round of masturbation.

Paya paused as she heard something moving in the bushes nearby. Turning her head towards the source, her eyes went wide as she spotted a figure with what appeared to be bunny ears emerge from between the trees. Stepping up close to Paya, the stranger pushed back the rabbit shaped hood of their white cloak to reveal their feminine face, long lavender hair, and pinkish skin. Link was able to get the information across that it was the same person he had seen at the ruins where they had retrieved the rod. Despite the lingering fear of what the woman

would do in retaliation for their theft, Paya remained where she was as the stranger drew close enough for her to see her bright, purple eyes.

“You poor things,” the woman spoke, as her hand gently caressed Paya’s forehead. “My name is Orivon. I am the keeper of the device you stumbled upon. Its great power comes with an even greater curse if used incorrectly, although I am sure you know of this already.” Ever so gently, she brushed away a stray strand of Paya’s hair from her forehead. “My intention was to find you before you were affected by its influence. I may be too late to prevent your fate, but at the very least I can provide you with respite from your desires.”

Standing over Paya, Orivon removed her robe with a flick of her wrist. Glancing over the woman’s nude, curvy figure, Paya’s attention was inevitably drawn towards her most prominent feature. Hanging between Orivon’s legs was a thick, purplish blue cock that rivaled Paya’s own manhood in its bizarre appearance. Sliding her fingers along the length of her member, Orivon managed to extend her dick to its full length and impressive girth. Having to back away to see the entirety of the strange woman’s package and notice the heart shaped mark on her testicles, Paya involuntarily licked her lips.

“Come to me,” Orivon said, holding out her arms. “There is no need to be afraid any longer. I will show you everything that your body desires and more.”

For a few moments, the two of them just stood there, gazing at each other’s forms. No matter how long Paya took to reply, Orivon remained patient as she waited to hear a response. While Paya herself was left speechless, she could hear the others echoing in her head what they desired. With a step forward, Kass puckered up her anus as her ass cheeks jiggled by their own accord. Another step had Link straighten out his form, his entire length throbbing in anticipation of what was to come. Taking another step towards the woman, Paya could feel Zelda wildly

swinging back and forth, making a tingling sensation spread throughout her entire body. Making the final stride to stand right next to Orivon, Paya was the one who made the decision to fall into the strange woman's arms in an effort to ease the group's burden.

Welcoming Paya with a warm embrace, Orivon tilted her head down to share a tender kiss. As the pair intertwined their tongues, the lavender haired woman took the initiative to remove the rest of Paya's clothing. While Orivon made passing touches at her partner's breasts, she swiftly made her way down to focus on squeezing Kass's plump cheeks. Stopping with her fingers teasing the entrance to the plumped up butt hole, she left her hands to grasp Paya's ass. Link and Zelda were given attention by Orivon rubbing her own set of bizarre genitalia against them. Sliding their lengths across one another drizzled out another wad of Paya's green semen to cover up their bases. The constant stimulation intermixed the intoxicating smell of Orivon's body with the musk that had used to plague Paya. When Orivon finally decided to pull away, it was to gaze upon the look of complete ecstasy on Paya's face brought forth by the intoxicating aroma and her own lust.

"Are you ready?" Orivon asked.

"Yes, we are," Paya said, speaking for her entire congregation, all of them willing to accept whatever the woman was willing to offer.

Grasping Paya by the waist, Orivon turned her body to face away. While her hands kept the white haired woman steady, Orivon slid her cock across Paya's butt crack to get her accustomed to its various bumps. Leaving her tip to rest at the entrance of Paya's anus, Orivon leaned forward to press their bodies together. Reaching around the front, Orivon grasped at Paya's manhood with both hands. Tightening her grip, she waited for the signal. All at once, Paya, Link, Zelda, and Kass made their plea for Orivon to continue.

With a rough shove, Orivon pushed the entirety of her cock inside of Paya's anus to satisfy the empty feeling Kass had been burdened by. As she began to thrust her hips back and forth, the lavender haired woman's fingers set to work stroking the length of her partner's shaft. Giving Link thorough attention, gifted the group with more of the heavy musk and the sweet sound of the hero's euphoria. Orivon's other hand grasped at her testicles, kneading, and moving them around to remove the feelings of regret Zelda felt for cursing her friends with the rod and replaced them with pure bliss. With the rest of her group willingly giving themselves to the strange woman's touch, Paya felt no reason to hold back her moans. With each pump of her cock and penetration of her puffy anus, Paya could feel herself getting closer to a new level of ecstasy.

The same, green colored cum as before began to leak out to help Orivon with her task of sliding her palm along Paya's shaft and handling her balls. As Orivon continued to stimulate her body, Paya could feel her mind begin to turn to mush. The overwhelming sensations let her mix with the feelings of euphoria that her passengers were feeling. Whether it was the satisfaction of feeling the entirety of Orivon's girth spread out her asshole or the tender touch given to her manhood, the sensation was increased tenfold to ensure that everyone connected to Paya was intertwined for their finish.

With one final thrust, Orivon filled Paya's anus with her seed. In the wake of her partner's release, Paya let out a cry that echoed through the forest to mark the moment her own cock spread its seed along the grass. The green glowing substance poured out like a waterfall to create a puddle of the thick, yogurt-like substance. As she shivered out a few more wads of cum, Paya's momentary respite ended as both she and the others realized that they weren't done.

"P-please," Paya spoke, her form shivering as she tried to form coherent speech. "We need more."

Moving her hands up towards Paya's chest, Orivon pulled her in close. "I can go harder if that is what you wish," she whispered in Paya's ear. "Although I must warn you that further stimulation may leave your body unable to return to its former self. I am aware of what your companions desire, however, I want to be sure that this is what you want. Are you prepared to live out the rest of your life as a being devoted to pleasure?"

Paya took a deep breath, sucking in air to make sure her mind was absolutely clear for her answer. "Yes," she said. "I want you to give me everything that you have."

Moving her hands away from Paya's cock, Orivon placed her fingers on the Sheikah woman's hips. "Then please hold on. This will be a little rough."

Wrapping her arms around Paya's thighs, Orivon hoisted her into the air. Keeping her partner balanced atop her rigid member, the purple eyed woman proceeded to move Paya up and down at a rapid pace. The harsh pounding once more got Cass to erupt in euphoric caws as Paya's insides took on the full brunt of Orivon's dick. While nothing was physically touching Paya's manhood, the sheer sensation of her partner's cock rubbing against her prostrate was enough to bring Link back to full rigidity. Waiting until she heard Paya begin to moan out in ecstasy, Orivon upped her speed and incidentally flailed about the former princess with reckless abandon. Once more the forest became filled with the sound of moans, this time joined by the constant clapping of Paya's ass cheeks along with the noise of her balls bouncing up against Orivon's own.

Feeling herself being pushed to her limits again, Paya barely noticed the moment that Orivon added her own cries of euphoria to the mix. Mind filled with the pleasurable moans of herself and her various partners, any semblance of coherent thought was pushed away. Completely accepting her new form for all of its features, the marking on Paya's forehead

glowed brighter than ever as she shot out another wad of her cum while Orivon's own seed overflowed from her asshole.

Left drained from the experience, Paya let herself be brought down to the ground to once more be embraced by Orivon. Carefully removing her partner from her cock, Orivon gave Paya a few moments to glance at the blue fluid leaking from her own manhood before she sat down on the ground next to her. Setting Paya down on her lap, Orivon began to brush her fingers through her hair.

"Now that I've had the chance to truly connect with you," Orivon began, "I see that your princess's discovery of the artifact was no mere accident. You have a special connection to the rod that I've never seen in another host. It was by fate that you came in contact with the relic."

"What does that mean?" Paya asked, voicing the question on all of her companion's minds.

Showing off a small, warm smile, Orivon leaned in close to nuzzle her face against Paya's. "It means that we have a lot of work to do."

Though at first the villagers had been wary of Orivon's presence, over time they had learned to accept her as one of their own. Even Impa had seen fit to welcome her into the Sheikah's home once she heard of her relationship with Paya. Arms laden with bags of supplies, Orivon made her way over to the cozy hut located in the forest that had been given to her and Paya for the sake of privacy. Eager to see her partner once more, she opened up the front door and stepped inside.

The house's quaint exterior and decor hid the scene of debauchery that waited inside. Like so many times before, Orivon returned to see Paya furiously masturbating to satisfy her

overactive libido. Having performed the task countless times over the past month, the formerly shy woman's fingers were quick to know where to poke at her anus and squeeze around her testicles. Giving her shaft one last good tug, Paya let out a bellowing moan as her load of green semen filled up the condom tightly wrapped around her tip. For a moment the plastic looked like it would hold, but it was short lived as another wad of Paya's cum came forth to burst it apart and spread the thick goo across the floor.

"I'm sorry," Paya said between exasperated breaths as she noticed Orivon standing behind her.

Placing her bags aside, Orivon walked through the lingering smell of Paya's musk to wrap her arms around her. "You have nothing to apologize for," she said with a kiss to Paya's cheek. "You're just trying to give you and your friends what they need. It shouldn't be too difficult to clean up."

"Yes, but I was hoping to collect some of my... juices for Zelda's sake," Paya replied. "She keeps telling me that we might have better success controlling my abilities if we can properly test my secretions."

"An intriguing idea," Orivon commented. "However, I must reiterate that it will take time for you to fully adjust to your body."

"I know," Paya said, rubbing her fingers together. "But it gives us something to do at least while you're away."

"What about your lessons?"

"I'm afraid to say that despite Kass's best efforts, I'm a little tone deaf," Paya admitted. "I've had slightly more luck trying to adhere to Link's weapon training, but it's hard to move my body the way I need to with my gifts slowing me down."

“You have wonderful friends, that I am all too sure of,” Orivon said, getting Paya’s lower body to shiver with pride. “I’ll see if I can find some stronger condoms next time I leave the village to at least avoid having to clean the floors so much.” Grasping Paya’s hand, Orivon began to guide her over to the bed. “For now though, would you like for me to give you another relief session?”

Hearing the cacophony of cries echo in her head, Paya answered. “Yes please.”

Once more coming together in a passionate embrace, Orivon and Paya prepared for their usual routine. For Paya, it was a way for her to truly become one with the four other people that she had grown so close to. While Orivon shared a similar sentiment, these acts of intimacy served a secondary purpose of giving her a chance to gauge the progress of Paya’s acclimation to the green markings on her forehead.

From these frequent sessions of pleasure, Orivon could see close the white-haired woman was coming to being the host for a new triform. With the help of the hosts of the former, mighty artifact, the process was going surprisingly fast. When Paya’s training was complete, she would be able to fully wield the might of the pieces of Love, Lust, and Passion. A new future of prosperity awaited Hyrule, but for now, Orivon had Paya and her companions all to herself to revel in the unequalled power that came with a new goddess.