

APRIL 2022 PROMPTS

LIST OF PROMPTS:

PROMPT1: The Price of Popularity

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PROMPT2: Beware the Beach

After her husband Robin is called away for some important business, poor Tharja is left alone and bored at the beach. The nefarious witch has more than one way to keep herself entertained however~ Spotting the lovey-couple of Camilla and Hinoka, Tharja decides to mess with them by casting a hex that will make them uncontrollably aroused and desperate to fuck each other. But the act makes her huge girlcock so horny, Tharja can't help but further transform them into living sex-organs she can take as souvenirs~

PROMPT3: Internal Take Over

After returning from a long, extended mission, Alfonse finds that all of his friends and allies have been turned into sex addicted sluts by Letizia, who infiltrated the Order of Heroes by possessing her mother. Poor Alfonse is powerless to do anything but fall victim to the same pleasures as Letizia uses Henriette's plump, motherly body to rape him.

PROMPT4: Fucking the Evil Out

When Letizia successfully assassinates Kiran, Kiran's spirit is actually able to live on and possess her body to regain life. Commander Anna is more than thankful to see her boyfriend still alive. However, she's still planning on getting revenge on Letizia by hatefucking Kiran until he is completely one with his new body.

PROMPT5: Knot Just a Sister

Camilla wants to bond with her new little sister, so she invites Sakura to the hot springs. Seeing that the shy younger girl doesn't shave her body hair is a bit unexpected, but nothing she hasn't seen before on other girls in the army. Sakura's throbbing dog cock is a much bigger surprise, especially when she gets horny enough to pin down and breed the bigger woman.

PROMPT6: Nuts Over Nuts!

Bernadetta is having tea with Fem!Byleth when the sight of her teacher's sexy, wobbling body is too much and her Futa cock and balls burst through her clothes. Thing is, while Bernie's cock is a fair bit above average, her balls easily dwarf it, being massive, smooth, musky cumtanks that make all manner of churning, gurgling, glorping, sloshing and burping noises. Bernie tries to apologize, but is cut off as Byleth can't resist teasing such a fat pair of slutty cumtanks, groping them and rubbing them with her huge tits, kissing and slurping them while huffing their musk, all while teasing poor Bernie for how stinky, fat, noisy and slutty her balls are. Even worse, every bit of teasing just makes Bernie's balls get fatter, muskier and noisier. Bernie might have been able to make it through this, if it weren't for the fact

that other girls (Hilda, Edelgard, Dorothea and Rhea) keep showing up and joining in, all the verbal and physical teasing wearing down her mind until she's unashamedly enjoying it, proudly proclaiming herself to be a cum cow with such fat, musky, noisy and above all slutty, slutty nuts.

PROMPT7: Bulging Bellies of Love

Siegbert and Shiro have been keeping a secret relationship for some time. But one night, while they meet for another sexual, reality suddenly changes so that not only homosexual relationships become socially acceptable, but they are also able to bear children. Soon, their many past encounters start to catch up to them as both of their bodies become plump with babies.

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As Azura stood before the pair of soldiers ordered to guard her bedroom, she couldn't help but feel a bellowing sensation of disappointment. The two men had been assigned to monitor Azura's safety a couple of months ago, yet Azura still remained quite unfamiliar with both men. Sure, she'd never really been the most sociable of people. But to think that neither of them could even look her in the eye after all this time hurt a little bit more than she thought.

"Good evening." She spoke out to the men bluntly, hoping for some kind of amicable response.

Instead, the men shivered and coughed, as if they'd been caught off guard. "E-Err- G-Good evening, Lady Azura!!" The one on the right responded in a slightly panicked tone. "I-Is there anything we can help you with."

For a few moments, Azura remained stoic and silent. But the men didn't even budge. Faces turned downwards and cheeks blushing with a tinge of red, they restrained themselves from fully interacting with the woman they were supposed to keep safe.

Azura let out a sigh. "It's nothing." Giving the ordeal no further mind, the princess pushed past the guards and through the door to her rooms, committing herself back into her lonely world of privacy.

For a couple of seconds, both of the guards stood stoically still and rigid, almost like they'd turned into statues. But as soon as it became clear that they would not be disturbed any further, they duo gave a pair of blissful, satisfied sighs.

"Phew!!" The one on the left gasped happily, wiping sweat off his wide brow. "Thank goodness she's gone. That could have been real dangerous."

"Oh man... I feel so bad that we're ignoring Lady Azura." The other one retorted with genuine sorrow. "But I just can't face her anymore. Every time I look at her, the only thing I can think of is..."

“Azura doll!!!” Both of the guards cried in unison.

Like a pair of synchronized dancers, the duo reached into their supplies bag and summoned an enormous, super realistic, life-sized plastic sex doll into their hands without the slightest semblance of shame. The dolls were extremely soft and malleable, made of the finest of materials. However, the most striking feature of each doll was the fact that they were designed to replicate Azura’s appearance in every conceivable way! The same luscious curves were present, her plump ass and jiggling bust. Even the face had been meticulously crafted to Azura’s likeness instead of simply being plastered on. Were it not for the fact that it was stuck in a stiff, lifeless pose, it would be easy to mistake the doll for the real thing!

“God, it sucks being a night guard.” The left guard complained with disdain. “Means I can’t bust a nut at any convenient time.”

“Mmmhhhh Azura doll~” The other man moaned to himself, holding his sex toy uncomfortably close to his body. “I know this is wrong but- I love you so much Azura doll~”

The origin of these dolls still remained a bit of a mystery. All that was known was that as soon as the war ended and Azura became a prominent public figure, a huge sexdoll craze had started spreading throughout both Hoshido and Nohr. It made sense really. She was a sexy dancer and a powerful lady. There were few men who could resist the allure of a realistic, beautiful Azura doll. Of course, Azura was never told about such horribly perverted developments. But the Azura craze had gone so deep, that even royal guards and many of Azura’s own peers had gotten their hands on some sexy Azura sex dolls.

Almost as if they were in a trance, both guards quickly started to unbuckle their pants and fish out their throbbing dicks. They didn’t care how strange it might have been for two men to get nude next to each other. Both of them were so horny for their Azura dolls, they were more than eager to fuck it side by side while they stood guard right in front of Azura’s own bedroom. This had become their nightly ritual.

All of the shyness and timidity from before was nowhere to be seen when the pair of men started slamming their cocks deep into the slimy, lubed-up holes of their Azura dolls. They both thrust their hips forward, pushing their delicate but durable doll against their crotch while they continued to utterly abuse Azura doll’s holes. Any kind of inhibition or regret had been long abandoned by this point. The two men were entirely obsessed with their Azura-shaped toy.

Meanwhile, the princess herself laid about in her bed with a pulsating sensation of anxiety wracking her brain. She really did not want to be anti-social her entire life. The only reason she had been so distant before was the horrible weight of her past holding her down. But now that the war was over, it was finally her time to become the outgoing woman she always wanted to be. If only she could connect with other people better...

In that moment, Azura’s body began to pulsate madly, as if the princess had been struck by a bolt of lightning. Azura gasped and whimpered. Her body grew hotter, her mind growing foggy. The shock only lasted for a few seconds, but the aftershocks continued to reverberate through her bones with each palpitation of her heart. As Azura’s breathing slowly returned to normal, the girl tried to analyze what had just happened to her.

“W-What... What was that...?” She asked herself. “I-Is it over...?”

The answer came back in the form of excruciating arousal, as Azura's vaginal entrance was forcibly spread open and penetrated. Azura gave out a loud, blissful moan. It felt like- It felt like there was a huge cock suddenly filling up the insides of her pussy! Instinctively, Azura threw her hands down to try and pull the member away from her body. Except as her hands reached her crotch, she found there was nothing between her legs. The vaginal lips of Azura's cunt were indeed spread open, her insides twitching as if there was a thick virile member plundering her insides. But there was no physical object actually entering her body!

Grunting loudly and tightening her hole, Azura tried her best to fight against the sensation in any way she could. At first, it seemed like it was actually working. Azura had gotten the strange phantom penis to slow down to a crawl, ferociously pushing against its motions to push it away. It was then that the sensation of another cock slamming into the depths of her pussy rocked Azura's entire core, instantly breaking her defenses and allowing the first one to roam free. Then, before she could even recover, her cunt was assaulted with another cock. And another- And another.

Soon Azura had lost count of the number of dicks she felt rumbling between her tight labia. Her vaginal walls were spread as wide as was humanly possible, her cunt trembling with the most intense of climactic shocks. As much as Azura wanted to hate it, the sheer amount of stimulation made it impossible for her to feel anything but unimaginable pleasure. Azura's entire cunt throbbed in orgasm as this cacophony of cocks endlessly plunged into the deepest parts of her nether region, her body slowly being taken over by a mindbending surge of lust.

Unfortunately for Azura, the conquest of her body was far from over. Soon, the strange overpowering sensations of penetration started to emanate from her ass as she felt the rim of her anus expanding and throbbing peacefully. Never in her life had Azura tried anal, but within seconds her buttock was spread wide open with the thick girth of phantom cocks. More hot, penis shaped sensations of heat pushed between her cleavage, while her breasts started to tingle with the sensation of fingers kneading, groping and smushing them.

Even her mouth had not been spared, her tongue getting pushed down by thick heavy shafts that were accompanied by the sloppy, slippery sensations of immaterial tongues pushing into her maw. Though her mouth was not blocked by anything physical, Azura found that she couldn't breathe. Every part of her being was getting sexually abused. Cocks and tongues claimed her, fingers caressed every curve of her body. It didn't feel like she was a human anymore, it felt like she was slowly turning into a living sex toy.

Outside the bedroom, the guards had started to thrust into their dolls with twice as much energy and arousal.

"Yoooo, what the hell just happened~?" The guard on the right moaned breathlessly as he kept slamming his cock deep into his doll's tight vagina. "My Azura doll feels so much better than usual~"

"Mmmmmffff fuck, mine too~!!" His companion agreed, unable to stop himself from smashing the tip of his throbbing penis against his Azura doll's womb. "It almost feels like I'm fucking the real Azura~!!!"

Throwing their heads back and moaning in unison, the duo of men were more than happy to unload their thick, viscous jizz directly into their Azura doll's tight, realistic vagina. Their fat, pulsating cocks kept

thrusting as the cum poured out of their urethras, slathering every inch of their doll's hole in their sticky white seed.

Inside of Azura's room, the princess could feel every last ounce of the men's cum pouring into her. Though her pussy remained entirely devoid of male DNA, the mere sensation of viscous heat pouring inside her was more than sufficient to send her reproductive organ into overdrive and give Azura one of the most powerful orgasms in her life. Moaning and panting uncontrollably, Azura's hips flung upwards instinctively as she began to squirt her vaginal fluids all over the bed.

And yet, despite the fact that both of her guards had achieved a wonderful climax, Azura's pleasure would not stop here. Even as she came, Azura could feel new cocks starting to penetrate her while old cocks started to spew their semen without inhibition. From huge, cunt-breaking trouser snakes to tiny, cute cocklets, every part of Azura's body would be thoroughly violated until the last one of her dolls had been entirely filled with cum. Finally she would be loved by everyone. But perhaps not in the way she intended...

PROMPT2: Beware the Beach

After her husband Robin is called away for some important business, poor Tharja is left alone and bored at the beach. The nefarious witch has more than one way to keep herself entertained however~ Spotting the lovey-couple of Camilla and Hinoka, Tharja decides to mess with them by casting a hex that will make them uncontrollably aroused and desperate to fuck each other. But the act makes her huge girlcock so horny, Tharja can't help but further transform them into living sex-organs she can take as souvenirs~

Tharja let out a big sigh of annoyance, the soft mellow breeze and the rich salty scent of the sea only bringing her mood down. Despite having grown up in a hot, arid desert, Tharja had little fondness for sand itself. The only reason she had come to the beach today was because her dear husband Robin had asked her so kindly. It was quite the romantic place as well, which meant it was very possible she would even get a little reward~ But when Robin had to excuse himself to deal with an emergency at the Order of Heroes, all of Tharja's excitement had been stripped from her entirely. And now Tharja was stuck in this damp dune with nothing to entertain her.

Fortunately for one as nefarious as Tharja, amusement could come in many forms. Ever since she'd gotten Robin to 'agree' to marry her, Tharja had become quite invested in messing with people's bodies and minds using her hexes. Nothing made Tharja feel better than messing with a person's genetic material so thoroughly, their minds would bend from the pleasure. So why not take the time and actually play with some of the unwitting fools who also enjoyed wasting their time in this barren coastline. Focusing her gaze onto the horizon, Tharja excitedly hunted for the pair of people who would make up for her dearest Robin being taken away from her.

There on the far side of the shoreline, Tharja could see them, the perfect couple to experiment on. First was the beautiful and busty purple-haired Camilla, wearing a two piece bikini that looked like it was

about to burst. She sat on a towel beside the buff, muscular tomboy princess Hinoka, who was laying on her back while taking in a bit of sun. It wasn't very long ago that these two princesses of rival nations were at each other's throats, but now they looked incredibly comfortable together. Soft blushes colored each of their cheeks, their faces graced with tender, loving smiles. Even if the golden rings on their fingers had not been there, it was quite clear that the two were dearly in love.

A huge, devilish smirk came across Tharja's face, her eyes darkening with evil intent. Tharja had not experimented much on same sex couples before, especially not on a duo as iconic and perfect as Camilla and Hinoka. However, judging how beautiful the two looked in their swimsuits and how intimate they seemed to act towards each other, there was no doubt in Tharja's mind that the couple would serve as the perfect guinea pigs to excite Tharja on this boring beach front.

Twirling her hands in set of strange, mystical motions, Tharja shot out a couple of hexes that struck Camilla and Hinoka directly. The spells weren't big and bombastic. There was no grand explosion of glitter, or enormous shockwave of energy. But as soon as Tharja's magic had melded with the princesses, they had completely fallen under Tharja's control.

The first one to actually feel anything was Hinoka. It only started with an odd, permeating heat surging from her loins, slowly progressing until it enveloped her entire body. Hinoka let out a troubled gasp. Thinking it was just the sun overheating her, she retreated beneath the umbrella where her wife Camilla was resting. Unfortunately, walking closer to Camilla only caused Hinoka's heat to get worst. As soon as Hinoka laid her eyes upon the buxom, plump body of her wife, the woman's pussy began to gush uncontrollably. Hinoka's mind became hazy, an unquenchable thirst for Camilla's mouth making her throat feel parched. Though Hinoka clearly knew there was something wrong with her right now, she simply couldn't stop herself from pouncing on top of Camilla and pushing her down against the sandy floor.

"Oooooohhh~ Someone's feeling handsy today~" Camilla teased her partner, slowly growing quite hot and aroused as well. "I thought you said you didn't want to risk people catching us~"

"C-Camilla~ H-H-Help~!" Hinoka tried her best to protest, but her growing arousal only propelled her forward. "Soooo h-horny~ C-C-Can't s-stop myself~!!!"

As Hinoka's body grew flaming hot with the fires of pure sexual desire, a beast was awoken deep inside the princess. Like a brutish barbarian, Hinoka violently yanked Camilla's top off and revealed her bouncing titties. She tore apart Camilla's undies and began to greedily bash their pussies together with intense desire. Every fiber of her being needed Camilla, and her logical mind was no longer strong enough to stop it.

"Noooooooo Hinoka~~!!!" Camilla yelped out in distress, barely able to believe the aggressiveness displayed by her wife. "I-I was j-just joking~!! W-We can't do it in the beach~~ Gyaaaahhh~~~"

But even Camilla soon found herself falling prey to the same intense sexual sensations that were overpowering Hinoka's mind. As her lust took over and her complaints died down, Camilla pulled apart Hinoka's swimsuit and teased the girl's tiny breasts. Her head plunged forward, locking the two in an intense, tongue-twisting kiss while their pussies continued to mash unabashedly. It was as if Hinoka and Camilla had been replaced with a pair of feral animals whose only purpose was to thoroughly breed.

Over in the distance, Tharja watched the entire scene develop in abject wonder. Never in her wildest imaginations did she expect the two princesses to be so savage and passionate. Tharja had forced couples to have sex with each other before, but nothing reached the level of raw love-making that the two achieved. It was so incredibly, Tharja couldn't help but join~

Sending another quick hex towards her crotch, Tharja gave out a pleased moan as she felt her pussy expanding outwards. Like a phoenix rising from the ashes, an enormous bulge pulsed out of Tharja's tight swimming bottoms. A long cylindrical appendage was the first to sprout, growing girthy and large until it was about as thick as an axe handle. Meanwhile, two thick, round lumps continued to push against the girl's swimsuit as they grew larger and larger when-

SNAP!!!

Tharja's swimming bottoms were ripped asunder, leaving two fat, rounded balls to flop free from their constraint. In place of Tharja's pristine, beautiful feminine pussy, the dark mage had created a huge, throbbing, thoroughly tanned dick which was coursing with all of Tharja's arousal. It had become one of Tharja's favorite spells, giving herself a superior, male penis that could allow her to experience pleasures beyond her wildest comprehensions.

And it was quite the tremendous pleasure. As Tharja wrapped her hands around her titanic shaft, every muscle in her body twitched with absolute bliss. Her fingers pushed against her length tightly, pulling the skin of her cock up and down in a series of mad, desperate motions. There was little that could compare to the explosive pleasure of a penis, the way it overtook every scrap of mental power in order to create the most intense climax.

More than that however, Tharja was absolutely enraptured with the scene of two beautiful women lusciously playing with each other. Their bodies were passionate and beautiful, their animalistically aggressive. Tharja could just picture herself using her cock to thoroughly defile them, to test how much pleasure each of their feeble minds could take before she broke them. Would their love persist through all of the unbearable pleasure, or would they just become shells of their former selves?

Merely thinking about the possibilities was so arousing, that Tharja's cock began to spout thick globs of cum all over the beach. Tharja's eyes rolled to the back of her head, the girl's cum raining down all around her like white snow. This was amazing~ Without a doubt, the best orgasm she'd ever had in her life~ No longer did Tharja feel bad about being abandoned in the beach. She'd found the perfect little couple to toy with. And now, she wasn't about to let them get away~

As soon as Tharja recovered from her intense orgasm, the mage eagerly cast another spell onto Hinoka and Camilla. This spell was much more different than the one before however. Both women suddenly started to feel very drowsy and hazy, almost as if they were on the verge of passing out. Their limbs grew limp, their muscles slowing down until they ceased working entirely. By the time the two had been entirely pacified, the real changes had already started kicking in.

Without any sort of warning or explanation, Hinoka's and Camilla's limbs started receding into their bodies. Their arms became shorter, their legs retreating inwards. What's more, the very shape of their bodies seemed to be changing, each of their forms taking on a more blob-like and rounded shape. Both women were acutely aware of what was happening to them, but their minds had been dulled to such a

point that they couldn't even feel any panic. Instead, the two simply sat there moaning while they continued to degenerate into a much more basic form.

In just a couple of seconds, the once proud pair of princesses were left totally limbless. They had no necks, as their heads had melted away down into their new bodies. They had no limbs or distinguishable features, except for the pussies and anuses that rested merely a couple of inches beneath their faces. But even their faces would not remain intact after all this. Moaning and groaning loudly, Hinoka and Camilla could do little more as their facial features twisted and shifted into the form of a plump, pulsating pink nipple.

By the time their transformations finalized, neither princess could even be considered a human any longer. Their new bodies were round, saggy and plump, like a single breast that had been detached from its owner. The only sort of defining features they possessed was a single pink, twitching nipple with an oozing pussies and a twitching anus below. Except Hinoka would not even keep her own original organ, for just like Tharja's pussy, her vaginal lips would promptly seal and grow into an expansive, throbbing, erect penis. From now on, Hinoka and Camilla would be nothing more than a pair of mindlessly horny, semi-sentient breast-balls

Tharja's cock throbbed with an earnest erection as she walked towards her victims and picked them up off the ground. Each breast-ball fit comfortably in her hands, though Camilla was notably larger and heftier than Hinoka. The pleasurable shuddering of her breast-balls sent chills of absolute bliss through Tharja's spine. She could feel their cute little forms oozing with unending desire, their minds empty of everything else except the pulsating sexual organs that protruded below their twitching nipples. Both of Hinoka and Camilla would be filled thoroughly assaulted with the unending pleasures of their perverted new forms. But the real fun would only begin once Tharja took her new toys home~

PROMPT3: Internal Take Over

After returning from a long, extended mission, Alfonse finds that all of his friends and allies have been turned into sex addicted sluts by Letizia, who infiltrated the Order of Heroes by possessing her mother. Poor Alfonse is powerless to do anything but fall victim to the same pleasures as Letizia uses Henriette's plump, motherly body to rape him.

The only thing Alfonse felt as he stood before the Order of Heroes' throne room was absolute, mindboggling shock. It had not been very long since he had last stepped inside the castle. Just a couple of weeks at max, maybe even a month. Everything had been totally ordinary back when he was sent off to go on this mission. But now that he was actually back, things could not be further from normal.

All around Alfonse, the proud noble heroes that used to make up his organization were currently having perverted public sex without even the slightest hints of inhibition. From the most dignified royals, to the lowliest of villains, there was no place Alfonse could look that wasn't littered with the corrupting stench of intercourse. Even Alfonse's closest allies and family, people he'd known for very many years, had now been reduced to nothing more than mindless sex sluts.

To the right of the room, Commander Anna was on her knees desperately sucking off the slimy Gangrel's fat, erect dick. Gangrel wasn't even doing anything himself. Anna's lips were pushing against his crotch, her tongue lovingly rolling around his shaft while she desperately masturbated herself. There was no doubt that Anna was enjoying the sloppy fellatio as much if not more than Gangrel himself.

Laying on the cold stone floor nearby, the enormous Surtr was violently slamming his enormous, darkened penis deep into Ash's fat, cow pussy. His huge, muscled body pushed her down against the ground, making unable to escape from his iron tight grasp. Though Ash did not look like she wanted to escape in the slightest. Eyes rolled back to her head and arms wrapping around Surtr's body, the girl eagerly moaned every time Surtr slammed his fat penis into the depths of her fertile womb.

Most harrowing of all however, had to be when Alfonse laid eyes upon his sister Sharena. Memories of the two siblings happily playing together when they were younger repeated inside of Alfonse's mind. Sadly, that little girl from his past was no longer. Now, Sharena was currently being lifted up into the air while the muscular Linus slammed his erect penis into her gushing cunt over and over again. Instead of calling out Alfonse's name, Sharena was happily screaming for Linus to give her more cock. Rather than being eager to make more friends, Sharena could only think about how she desperately wished to fuck more hot studs. Sharena didn't even notice Alfonse staring at her with a pained expression. Her mind was entirely focused on the delicious sensation of having her pussy rammed.

Alfonse's sword fell onto the ground with a loud clang, sinking along with the rest of his spirits. He didn't understand what was going on. He didn't know why it had happened. Everyone had seemingly changed overnight, and now here he was just standing there, not knowing how he could even react.

"Alfonsie! I'm so happy you're back~!"

In that moment, the sweet mother voice of Henriette rang out into Alfonse's ears. For a few seconds, the boy felt a sweet sensation of relief. It was a biological reaction, the bliss a son felt when his mother cared for him. But the moment Alfonse laid eyes on his mother's body, all of that hope instantly evaporated.

Henriette's body was exactly like when he last saw her. Enormous, plump child-bearing hips that made it obvious she'd have many kids. A supple, wobbly fat ass that jiggled with every steps, accompanied by thick thighs that could barely allow her to walk. And to top it all off were her enormous, pillowy breasts which were easily twice as big as her head. The problem wasn't Henriette's body, no far from it. The problem was that just like everyone else in the room, Alfonse's mother was entirely devoid of clothing.

"Mommy has missed you so much~" Henriette exclaimed in the soft, melodic tone of a mother. "Come here and give mommy a *biig* hug~!"

Arms stretching out and breasts bouncing wildly, Henriette started running up towards Alfonse with genuine bliss. Alfonse felt his loins stir at the sight. But he knew there was something off. As soon as Henriette came within arm's length, the boy quickly pushed her off.

"Y-You're not my mother!!!" The boy shouted angrily, all of his built-up confusion festering into pure frustration. "Who are you?! What have you done here?!?"

Henriette wobbled back with surprise, her expression shifting into one of hurt and confusion. She shot Alfonse some desperate puppy eyes, hoping to appeal to his softer side. But the moment it became

clear that Alfonse wasn't falling for it, any sort of façade was instantly dropped. Henriette's face twisted into an expression of evil disdain. Her eyes glared deep into Alfonse's soul, her mouth taking on a smug smirk of superiority.

"Fine. You got me brat." 'Henriette' finally confessed. "You're the first one to actually figure out it was me, so you have my congratulations."

A part of Alfonse felt gratified knowing he'd overcome this imposter's trickery so quickly. On the other hand, seeing his mother's face bearing such a nefarious and unapologetically evil expression sent shivers down his spine. It was an expression of hatred and coldness that left a mark inside Alfonse's soul. It was deathly glare that could pierce even the toughest of metals. In fact, Alfonse felt that it was a sneer that felt incredibly familiar...

"L-L-Letizia?!?" The boy gasped in surprise. He didn't want to believe it himself, but deep down he knew it was true.

"Hehehe~ Correct again, *son*." Letizia let out an evil chuckle, her last word sending shudders through Alfonse's body. "There are a lot of dark spells uncovered inside the Curse Directive. The ability to possess other people's bodies, for example, was one of our most recent discoveries~"

Towering tall above Alfonse, Letizia began to approach him with terrifying stomps. Alfonse slowly tried to back away, but his mother's body was too tall, her legs too long and slender. Soon Letizia was close enough to grab tightly onto Alfonse's shoulders. Alfonse once more tried to push back, but somehow Letizia seemed to possess the strength of two human beings combined. The only reason he'd gotten away so easily before was because he'd caught her off guard. As Letizia slowly pushed Alfonse onto the floor, he was entirely trapped within her grasp.

"And since I've been failing to destroy your pathetic little order for such a long time, I decided well... Perhaps it was time to attempt different methods~" Letizia continued as she began to slowly strip Alfonse out of his clothes. "Possessing your mother was quite easy~ The old hag barely fought off my consciousness when I first took her over. Converting all your friends into sex crazed maniacs was also quite simple. Pay off a couple of guys, force them into horny situations... It doesn't take more than a week really."

"The actual hard part was getting you to leave for so long. You were always the smartest of the bunch. I knew you would suspect things." Letizia greedily rubbed her organ against Alfonse's pants, causing the boy's cock to grow harder and harder. "But once you actually left, I knew my plan would be a total success~ With the Order of Heroes reduced to nothing more than a bunch of sluts, there is no one left to oppose my rule."

Before long, Alfonse had been left entirely nude just like all of his fellow friends and family. The boy hated every second of this. The way his mother's body was overpowering him so easily. The underhanded, nefarious tactics that Letizia had been using. The thing Alfonse hated most of all however was the massive, throbbing erection that surged from the boy's crotch. Alfonse's penis rose to an impressive 8-inches. His shaft twitched up and down with heat, smacking the front of Henriette's pussy as it rested just a few inches away from his member.

“Oh my~ You were acting so defiant before, and yet look at how hard your cock is now~” Letizia teased him, rubbing more of Henriette’s body against the immobilized prince. “I’m *sooo* happy my little boy is getting aroused by my plump, motherly body~ As the one responsible, I guess it’s only fair that I take care of it, hmmm~?”

Without wasting any more time, Letizia gently raised her body above Alfonse’s cock, before slamming her pussy down as violently as she could manage. Alfonse instantly began to writhe uncontrollably in response. His eyes rolled to the back of his head, his voice crying out in breathless gasps. Being a busy prince that was also tasked with his country’s security, Alfonse had never experienced the pleasure of intercourse. But now that his cock was buried deep in his mother’s tight vagina, he understood why it was so addictingly dangerous.

Though Henriette’s aged cunt was a little bit wide and used up, it was actually a perfect fit for Alfonse’s modestly large endowment. The insides of Henriette’s pussy quivered all around her son’s member. They tightly clung onto his shaft as Letizia began to greedily rock her hips up and down, letting his length fit into the deepest parts of her womanly chambers. Each thrust felt like an entirely new explosion of sexual sensation. Even Letizia, who had felt plenty of stimulation inside Henriette’s body, was starting to go a little bit crazy with how good of a fit Alfonse’s cock was for Henriette’s pussy.

“That’s okay prince Alfonse~ You don’t have to fight any longer~” Letizia softly reassured Alfonse in a motherly tone that was reminiscent of his true mother.

“Your friends have already given in. You’re the only one left.” Letizia moaned as her ass bounced with increasing speed and intensity. “You’ve already lost so, just forget about everything and fill up your mommy’s pussy with your hot cum~”

Gritting his teeth and clenching his fists, Alfonse tried his best to resist against all that amazing stimulation that was invading his body and mind. He didn’t want to listen to Letizia. He didn’t want to believe her words or accept her conclusions. Unfortunately, it was too late for him to fight back. As much as he hated it, his body had become a slave to Henriette’s pussy in its entirety, and there was nothing he could do about it.

Unable to hold back his earthly desires any longer, Alfonse thrust his hips upwards and began to unload his thick, steamy jizz directly into the same womb that had originally birthed him. Letizia let out a howl of pure ecstasy, not just because of the incredible orgasm she was experiencing at the moment, but also because of the amazing sensation of victory over her own foes. Her pussy clamped around Alfonse’s cock, happily squeezing out his semen until he had released every drop deep inside her.

It would take a little bit longer to fully subdue Alfonse than it had for the rest of the heroes. But Letizia knew that there would be no experience more pleasurable than thoroughly breaking his mind. And once he was finished, Letizia could finally go back to her body and claim the throne that she deserved. That is, if she even wanted to go back to her original body in the first place~

PROMPT4: Fucking the Evil Out

When Letizia successfully assassinates Kiran, Kiran's spirit is actually able to live on and possess her body to regain life. Commander Anna is more than thankful to see her boyfriend still alive. However, she's still planning on getting revenge on Letizia by hatefucking Kiran until he is completely one with his new body.

"Hey Kiraaan~ I made us some tea~"

Face beaming with a brilliant smile, Commander Anna excitedly pushed open the door to Kiran's office as she carried a big tray of tea and snacks. The Order of Heroes was quite a busy place, so it wasn't often that Anna got to spend time with her wonderful *boyfriend*~ Yes, despite all the work and responsibilities set upon Anna, the Commander had been able to become romantically entangled with the wonderful summoner of the Order of Heroes. So now that there wasn't any prescient conflict or important crisis to attend to, there was nothing that could stop Anna from spending time with the love of her life.

CLANG-! CLINK-! CRASH-!

And yet, the moment Anna actually entered the room, she instantly lost all of their strength, letting the tray of tea and all its goodies smash upon the floor and shatter into a million pieces. Anna felt her heart sink to the lowest she'd ever felt, her blood growing cold and her body growing rigid. There on the other side of the room, laying lifeless atop his desk, was the deceased body of Kiran. Anna could clearly see the incredibly large dagger that had been used to murder him still digging into his back, forming a wound so large it caused blood to pool onto the desk. Worst of all, the perpetrator of this murder was still present in the room, standing proudly behind Kiran with a nefarious smile.

"Ahahahaha~!!!" Letizia chuckled proudly, her expression deranged and maniacal. "I've finally done it! That precious summoner of yours is no more! I have rightfully put an end to his miserable little life~!"

Anna wanted nothing more than to feel anger, but she was so overwhelmed over the death of her loved one that she could do little more than preamble towards Kiran's body and hold his hand.

"Now that your terrible organization is without a summoner, I wonder what you'll do~?" Letizia continued to tease the grieving Anna. "You are like a chicken that has been beheaded. Perhaps you'll keep running around for some time, but soon enough you'll..."

Suddenly, Letizia stopped. Her face slowly became blank, her body resetting to a natural resting position. It felt as if... There was something tugging away at her mind. Something she couldn't quite place. That's when the muscle spasms began to kick in. Letizia's body shot back against the wall, writhing and wriggling. Her eyes shot back, and she snarled loudly in the same way as some rabid dog. It was almost as if she trying to desperately break free from some invisible restraint, one that kept creeping closer and closer to her consciousness.

"W-What?!? H-How are you- N-N-Noooo!!!" She screamed at the top of her lung, the distress clearly audible in her voice. "G-Get- Out of my head!!!!!"

But as much as she tried to resist, it seemed even the grand Letizia was no match for this mental assault. Before long, Letizia's entire body relaxed as she let out a delirious moan. Her eyes slowly shifted from

their bright, sparkling red tint to a calmer, gentler yellow glow. She could feel her consciousness slowly slipping away, until every one of her independent thoughts had been entirely squashed.

"I... I did it!!" 'Letizia' spoke in her same, princess-like feminine voice, though her tone seemed much more genuine and personable. "I'm alive!!!"

Despite mostly caring about Kiran's wellbeing, hearing those words sent a shock of rage through Anna's body. Rising up towards the sky like a mighty eagle, Anna unholstered her weapon and hopped on top of the desk.

"Not for long you bitch!!!" Anna yelled out in passionate anger. Without even thinking twice about it, she threw herself axe first towards 'Letizia'.

"Wa-Waaait Anna, waaiitttt!" 'Letizia' pleaded, barely able to dodge Anna's axe as it sunk into the wooden wall that was where Letizia's face had been resting just a few seconds ago. "It's not Letizia, it's me Kiran!!!"

Anna's eyes instantly lit up in delight. The idea of Kiran still being alive made her more than ecstatic. But... T-These words had come from Letizia's body. She couldn't just believe them, right? As much as she wanted to wish that Kiran was still alive, she knew it couldn't be possible.

"Shut up! Shut up!!!" Anna yelled back, tears forming in her eyes while she tried to pull her axe back out. "Y-You're just trying to trick me! Just shut up and die so I can avenge my Kiran!!!"

"Anna please, you have to believe me!!!" Kiran begged, kneeling on the ground to make Letizia's graceful body look more pathetic than it had ever been. "I-I can prove it to you! W-What about our first date? Remember when we went on our first date and I bought you everything you asked for, no matter how ridiculous? Or when we finally kissed after you spent money on me for the first time?"

The poor Anna was left entirely wordless. Her husband had just died, and now the murderer was retelling some of the most important events in their relationship. Anna's rational mind told her that this was a trick, that Letizia had found some nefarious way to extract these memories and use them against her. Yet when she saw the gentle, golden glow of her husband's pupils glimmering from Letizia's eyes, she knew it had to be him.

"B-But... H-How...?" Anna gasped breathily, dropping her axe as she slowly walked towards Kiran. "Your body is... She did..."

"I-I'm not really sure how." Kiran responded plainly. "After Letizia killed me, it felt as if I was pulled out of my body, slowly drifting towards another plane. B-But I didn't want to leave! I wanted to stay with you, and keep helping the Order of Heroes! So I fought against the pull, and managed to hold onto Letizia's body. I guess I must have like... Merged with her mind or possessed her or something."

"Oh Kiran, I don't care how it happened!" Flinging herself towards Kiran, Anna wrapped her arms around Letizia's as tightly and passionately as possible. "I'm just happy to have you back~!!!"

Kiran was more than happy to reciprocate the hug warmly. But before he could say anything else, the summoner promptly found himself getting forcefully pushed back onto the desk where he had perished.

“That being said, I’m still very angry!!!” Anna continued. Her hands began to tug at Letizia’s outfit, pulling and ripping through her clothes without the slightest of remorse. “Not only did you go off and die like that, but now you’re in the body of the horrible person that killed you! I’m going to have to fuck you until I erase every last bit of Letizia from your body!!!”

“B-B-But Anna, w-wait!!!” Kiran tried to argue, though nothing he said could stop Anna from exposing his supple breasts and bare, shaved pussy. “I-I’m a girl now! D-Doesn’t that bother you!?”

“Well, you might have that horrible bitch’s body, but...” Anna quickly disrobed from her own outfit, her pussy absolutely oozing at the thought of defiling Letizia’s pristine form. “You’re still Kiran on the inside. And I love you more than anything in the world~”

Without wasting any more time, Anna pounced on top of Letizia like a tiger coming down upon its prey. Her hands locked Kiran’s arms against the table, her crotch pushing eagerly against Kiran’s pussy. Anna didn’t care that this would be Kiran’s first experience in a female body. She didn’t care there was no reason to go hard on him, given he had done nothing wrong. Merely seeing Letizia’s body still filled her with rage, and she was going to make sure to translate every last bit of that rage into sexual energy until she had been cleansed in her entirety.

In just a couple of seconds, Anna had started to smash her cunt against Kiran’s pussy in the most violent scissoring she’d ever performed. Their clits greedily rubbed together, slits pushing up and down against each other as they became totally slathered in their partners’ juices. Kiran didn’t hold back a single bit of his loud, piercing feminine voice. The man could feel Anna’s love and anger oozing from every one of her movements. His body felt like it was lighting on fire due to the sheer amount of passion from her girlfriend. The two had engaged in loving sex beforehand, but this had to be the most intense session they had ever gone through.

And Anna wasn’t just content with demolishing Letizia’s pussy. She wanted to claim every single part of that terrible whore as hers. Hands drifting onto Letizia’s breasts, Anna began to ferociously knead and grope Letizia’s tits. They were pert and supple, smaller than Anna’s own. But that didn’t mean that Anna wouldn’t squeeze them as hard as she could. Anna even ducked down and pushed her lips against Letizia’s, lovingly sucking onto Kiran’s mouth until she’d smeared all that corrupted, black lipstick onto his face. Kiran could barely breathe as Anna’s tongue pushed deep into his mouth, wrestling around his oral cavity like a foreign invader subjecting any who crossed his path.

Kiran’s eyes rolled to the back of his head. He’d been somewhat apprehensive to having Letizia’s body, but now that Anna was fucking him with such passionate ardor, the boy couldn’t help but happily accept it. Kiran’s pussy began to throb in immaculate orgasm, squirting his sticky, hot aroused juices all over Anna’s crotch. He could feel the last shreds of Letizia’s consciousness slipping away until there was nothing left. No longer was there a disconnect between Kiran and Letizia’s body, no longer was he just possessing her form. Letizia’s body belonged to Kiran in its entirety, and it would remain that way forever.

As time passed, the rest of the Order of Heroes would be informed about the situation. Everyone was a bit uncertain and worried at first, but when it became clear that Kiran was the same kind summoner he had always been, everything kept going smoothly. Kiran obtained new bloodless and stab-wound-less robes that fit his new body. He retained his ability to summon other Heroes with the Bredablik, and

managed to keep leading the Order of Heroes flawlessly. With time, Kiran's original body would be forgotten, and everyone would affiliate Kiran's warm kindness with Letizia's sleek, feminine figure.

PROMPT5: Knot Just a Sister

Camilla wants to bond with her new little sister, so she invites Sakura to the hot springs. Seeing that the shy younger girl doesn't shave her body hair is a bit unexpected, but nothing she hasn't seen before on other girls in the army. Sakura's throbbing dog cock is a much bigger surprise, especially when she gets horny enough to pin down and breed the bigger woman.

As the heated waters of the hot spring bubbled with a soothing, mellow warmth, Camilla relaxed into the depths of the Onsen's hot pool with a blissful sigh. Now that the war between Nohr and Hoshido had come to an end, there was no longer any need for the stress or anxiety of constant conflict. And in order to keep further conflicts from surging in the future, Camilla wanted nothing more than to grow closer to the Hoshidan royal family. Most of the royals were quite friendly and approachable, making it easy for the outgoing Camilla to form a solid bond. It was only the shy and restrained Sakura that had really been able to avoid any kind of meaningful interaction with Camilla this whole time!

For many days, Camilla pondered over what might be the best way the two could become fast friends. Many ideas were thought up and tried, though none of them ended up successful. It was only when Camilla suggested that the two go on a private Onsen visit that Camilla was able to make any sort of progress. The moment Camilla proposed it to Sakura, she could see the little Hoshidan's eyes shine with utter excitement. Sakura tried to desperately say no many times, but Camilla kept on insisting and insisting until Sakura simply couldn't help but agree.

And now the cute little pink-haired princess was standing in front of the pool with a large towel covering her nude body, ready to give in to Camilla's friendly allures.

"L-L-Lady C-C-Camilla, I-I don't t-think this is a good idea!!!" Sakura stuttered loudly, her cheeks a bright embarrassed red while her body remained uncomfortably still.

"Oh Sakura, how many times have I told you just to call me Camilla? Or big sister~?" The older lady teased. Unlike Sakura, she was entirely unashamed of her body, letting her fat, supple breasts float upon the hot spring's surface. "And I told you everything is going to be fine! Just drop that stupid towel and join me. The water is soooo nice~"

Though she wasn't entirely sure, Camilla had a big feeling as to why Sakura was so embarrassed about her body. She could see traces of it now, the way thick bushes of hair sprouted between armpits colored in her drizzled pink. More than that, she could smell it. Sakura produced a powerful, bestial musk that could drive most ladies wild. Despite the fact that she knew Sakura took constant baths, the stench was potent enough to remain. Camilla figured her crotch was just as hairy and scraggly as the rest of Sakura's figure, making her quite ashamed. But Camilla didn't really mind. Though Camilla was firmly in the cleanly shaven camp, she could appreciate gruffer and wilder ladies.

At least, that's what she thought at first, for as soon as Sakura let her towel drop to the floor, Camilla sprung upwards from the pool with absolute shock. Sakura's crotch was entirely covered in frizzly, uncombed and wild pink hair. But it wasn't just a regular jungle, it was an actively furry splotch of skin! Instead of a beautiful, slender feminine slit, two plump sacks covered in fur clung down from Sakura's body. A thick, cylindrical pouch sprung from her crotch, and out of the pouch a fat, bright red doggy cock pushed upwards with a mighty, throbbing erection. The shaft had to be at least 8-inches in size, with a conical tip and a fat knot that looked about as big as an orange. Somehow, the unassuming cute princess of Hoshido was packing the fattest dog cock that Camilla had ever seen.

"Ummmm... S-Sakura...? Is that, a uh..." Camilla gulped loudly, not sure exactly how to react. "Is that a dog penis...?"

"Eeeeeeeekkkkkk!!!!" Sakura shouted back in embarrassment. Her hands flung down to cover her doggy erection, but her slim girly fingers were much too small to do anything. "D-Don't look at me lady Camilla!!! I-if you k-k-keep staring, t-then-!!!"

All of a sudden, Sakura began to moan and tremble while standing in place. Her breathing got heavier, her blood pumping twice as fast. More strikingly however, was the fact that her fat dog penis was growing even larger. Camilla's eyes went completely wide as she stared at the massive penis. She thought it had to stop growing at some point, but the thing kept on getting bigger and bigger and bigger without any intention to seize. Before long, the member had grown larger than the penis of a horse, much larger than any human being could possibly bear. It was almost as wide as Sakura herself, its tip reaching up to her flat, girlish chest. Even its balls filled out to the size of unwieldy cannonballs. Camilla thought that she had seen Sakura at her biggest before, but she'd barely been at half chub!

As soon as Sakura's penis became completely erect, the tiny girl went quiet. Camilla merely stared in a mixture of concern and awe.

"S-Sakura...?" She asked tepidly, all of that flamboyant confidence she usually bore now dissipated in its entirety. "Are you okay...?"

"This is your fault..." Sakura mumbled back.

"W-What was that darling?" Camilla asked. "I couldn't quite-"

"THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT!!!!"

Like a dragon awakening from its slumber, Sakura screamed out at the top of her lungs. Filled up with a frenzied uncontrollable lust, Sakura violently flung herself onto Camilla. With how big her throbbing cock was, she shouldn't be physically able to move that fast. And yet, the speed that Sakura showed was so incredible, Camilla found herself pinned down against the edge of the pool in the blink of an eye. Fear spread through Camilla's body. She tried to fight against the smaller Sakura, but somehow Sakura seemed to be at least three times as strong as Camilla now. No matter how hard Camilla pushed or pulled, her arms were forcefully pinned to the ground by Sakura's superior strength. Now she was stuck here between the floor and Sakura's enormous, pulsating dog-penis.

"I told you I didn't want to go to the Onsen and you didn't listen..." Sakura began to ramble, clearly losing more and more of her mental faculties to the burning lust in her loins. "I told you I didn't want to spend time with you, and you didn't leave me alone."

“Well... Now you’ve made my big dog peepee big and aroused.” Sakura continued, her mouth watering and her penis throbbing with immense arousal. “And the only solution is for me to breed you and make you my bitch~”

“S-Sakura p-please wait!!!” Camilla begged for her life. “W-We can still- NNNGGGGGHHHHH~~~!!!!”

But it was too late. Sakura was no longer a conscious being. Any shred of rational thought had been ripped from her mind. All that was left inside that cute Hoshidan girl was pent-up, animalistic desire. And there was nothing left to do than for her to release it all.

Slamming her hips forward with one commanding thrust, Sakura pushed the entirety of her penis deep into Camilla’s cunt. Camilla’s body instantly began to writhe in uncontrollable desire, her brain wracked up with so many sensations that it could not process any of them. Her pussy no longer had a regular shape, instead it was stretched out to fit Sakura’s fat dog cock like a glove. She could feel Sakura’s enormous fat dong bulging out of her stomach. There was no inch of Camilla’s cunt that wasn’t tightly wrapped around Sakura’s penis. Her womb had been turned into little more than a condom for Sakura’s tip. It felt as if her entire pussy had been broken in a single motion.

And then Sakura began moving. Like an enraged beast of pure emotion, Sakura’s hips started to rock back and forth as violently as her tiny legs would allow her. Water splashed all around them, her furry balls soaking down into the delightfully warm pool. And yet, Sakura’s penis never actually left Camilla’s pussy. Sakura’s fat, throbbing knot was so incredibly large, it became stuck at the entrance to Camilla’s pulsating pussy. Every time Sakura would pull back, Camilla’s entire pussy would stretch back with her, and every time she thrust forth, Camilla’s cunt would effortlessly move along. Camilla’s vagina no longer belonged to her, instead Sakura pounded it like it was nothing more than her property.

“Is this what you wanted?!?” Sakura taunted the older woman, slapping her thick, bulging belly and squeezing her fat bouncing breasts. “To be my mindless cocksleeve and give birth to my doggy-cocked children~?”

Camilla bit her tongue as hard as she could. On one hand, she didn’t want to willingly admit defeat to the cuter and younger girl, the girl who had been a princess of the opposing nation for so many years. On the other, Camilla’s pussy was being dominated to such an exaggerated degree, it felt like Camilla was nothing more than a puppet for Sakura to do whatever she wanted with. As much as she wished to remain the dignified and reliable older sister, the unimaginable amounts of pleasure from Sakura’s dog cock soon forced the truth out.

“YESSSS SAKURA~~~~” Camilla cried with bliss, her pussy lovingly quivering around Sakura’s massive girth. “I LOVE YOUR HUGE DOGGY COCK SO MUCH~~~~ DEMOLISH MY PUSSY AS MUCH AS YOU WANT~~~~”

“That’s right~!! You’re mine~! No one else will ever come close to satisfying you~~” Gone was the sweet, shy and dependable Sakura. This little pink demon was nothing more than vicious lust and hungering desire. “Now bark like the bitch you are!!!”

“Arf arf arf~~!!” This time, there was not a single shred of doubt inside Camilla’s mind. Sakura’s fat dog dick had penetrated into the depths of her mind, and she had become a total slave to its destructive pleasure.

As a reward, Sakura's hips started to thrust harder as she blasted her thick, virile sperm directly into Camilla's tight womb. It only took a single sperm cell to thoroughly impregnate Camilla with triplets, all of which would contain most of Sakura's dominant Hoshidan genes. And yet Sakura continued to shoot more and more of her cum directly into Camilla's belly, inflating her stomach outwards and outwards until it was an enormous sloshy, rounded balloon of jizz that was three times as big as Camilla and Sakura combined. Camilla squealed with total bliss, Sakura's cock imprinted not just on her pussy but also on her mind. Finally, Camilla had managed to become closer with Sakura. And there was no doubt they'd become much closer in the future too~

PROMPT6: Nuts Over Nuts!

Bernadetta is having tea with Fem!Byleth when the sight of her teacher's sexy, wobbling body is too much and her Futa cock and balls burst through her clothes. Thing is, while Bernie's cock is a fair bit above average, her balls easily dwarf it, being massive, smooth, musky cumtanks that make all manner of churning, gurgling, glorpings, sloshing and burping noises. Bernie tries to apologize, but is cut off as Byleth can't resist teasing such a fat pair of slutty cumtanks, groping them and rubbing them with her huge tits, kissing and slurping them while huffing their musk, all while teasing poor Bernie for how stinky, fat, noisy and slutty her balls are. Even worse, every bit of teasing just makes Bernie's balls get fatter, muskier and noisier. Bernie might have been able to make it through this, if it weren't for the fact that other girls (Hilda, Edelgard, Dorothea and Rheia) keep showing up and joining in, all the verbal and physical teasing wearing down her mind until she's unashamedly enjoying it, proudly proclaiming herself to be a cum cow with such fat, musky, noisy and above all slutty, slutty nuts.

There was absolutely nothing that could prevent Bernadetta from trembling like a little kitten caught in a snowstorm as she sat across the table from the beautiful, curvy professor Byleth. Bernadetta's teeth shattered loudly, the tea of cup in Bernadetta's hands made it look as if there was a terrible earthquake wracking the entire school. It was taking every single ounce of Bernadetta's concentration not to give into her most basic and feral desires. And the reason was pretty simple.

Her professor was smoking hot!!! Byleth had to be the most beautiful woman Bernadetta had ever laid eyes on. She had a cute face, a soft expressionless demeanor that made it easy for socially-awkward Bernadetta to deal with. Most importantly, Byleth had an enormous set of tits and a plump, fat, pillowy ass that sent shivers through Bernadetta's spine when she merely thought about them. Of course, the fact that Bernadetta's libido was unnaturally crazy and that her organs were particularly uncontrollable didn't help. B-B-But! Since her professor had so graciously invited her out to tea- There was no way Bernadetta could refuse having a date together~!

"Are you alright Bernadetta...?" Byleth broke the silence in her monotone voice, though her concern was quite palpable.

Bernadetta felt her heart shrivel and throb with bliss, more and more sweat pouring down her body profusely. Not only was Byleth beautiful, but she was also incredibly attentive and kind. The idea that

such an amazing woman would care about Bernadetta was sending her into overdrive. Bernadetta took a couple of heavy gasps, trying her best to calm herself. She diverted her thoughts away to uncomfortable and disgusting matters, hoping that it would settle her desires. She couldn't give in- She couldn't give in- She couldn't give in-!!!

"I-I-I-I'm t-t-totally f-f-fine professor!!!" Bernadetta exclaimed loudly through nervous stutters and unstoppable shakes. "T-T-There's abs-s-solutely n-nothing wrroooooouuuuuuunnggg~~~"

Though just as she said that, Bernadetta could feel her poor flimsy panties ripping into shreds as two enormous weights dropped from her crotch. Bernadetta's eyes rolled to the back of her head in bliss, her mouth clenched tightly shut in an attempt to stifle a pleased moan. Byleth merely raised an eyebrow in response, not exactly sure what was occurring to her dear student. But as the professor gave an inquisitive sniff to the strange smell that filled the air and slowly ducked underneath the table to figure out its origin, she would quickly find out the source of Bernadetta's woes.

Hanging deep below Bernadetta's skirts like a pair of ripe coconuts was pair of fat, musky, wobbling testicles accompanied by a modest cock in a semi-erect state. The penis was slightly above average in size, perhaps about 6 or 7 inches long. However, the truly shocking thing was the size of Bernadetta's nuts, which bloated to enormous, heaving, semen-filled watermelons. Byleth's eyes shot wide open while her mouth dropped agape, the most emotion she had shown in quite a long time. To say that Bernadetta's balls were massive would be an understatement. They each one of them was not just larger than Byleth's heads, they were even larger than Byleth's breast!

Byleth had no idea what to think or how to react. But in reality, she wouldn't need to. As the thick sloshing sounds and the delirious, heavy smell of Bernadetta's nuts infiltrated her mind, the professor found herself moving entirely on instinct. It was almost as if she had been caught in a trance. Slowly waddling towards Bernadetta's testicles, the professor began to lovingly nuzzle and grope her student's own nuts. There was absolutely no shred of inhibition when she began to sloppily kiss and greedily sniff all of her musk. The fact that they were teacher and student didn't seem to matter any longer. Byleth just had to get a taste of those tasty girl-nuts~!

"Oh my goodness Bernie~" Byleth moaned blissfully as she pressed her body against Bernadetta's right testicle, hugging it the same way a mother would hug her child. "You never told me that you had such, *big slutty cumtanks* like these~"

This time, Bernadetta could not hold back her moan. Her cock grew to full mast, precum already starting to dribble from her tip. Never did Bernadetta think that her beloved professor would ever actually worship her fat testicles like a hungry little whore. She had fantasized over such an occasion many times, but now that it was happening in real time it felt ten times better than anything Bernadetta could ever imagine. However, Bernadetta knew this was all wrong. Byleth wasn't doing this because of some kind of deep held affection, she was doing it because Bernadetta's virile ball stench was much too powerful for any girl to resist. She had to stop this before it went too far!!!

"P-P-Professor-!!! P-Please stooooop!!!" Bernie cried out desperately, fighting against her own desires and the incredible pleasure that coursed through her engorged organs. It was clear that Bernadetta's professor was far from the point of listening however. Byleth's face was blank. Not in the usual emotionless way, but more like she had been utterly consumed by thoughts over Bernadetta's fat balls.

Byleth continued to eagerly rub and suck onto Bernadetta's testicle without constraint, more pleasure simmering into her mind as she kept on savoring the salty, sweaty taste of Bernadetta's testes.

"I-I-If you keep g-going-!" Bernadetta whimpered weakly. "T-T-Then I'll-!!!"

Gloooooorrrp~~~

All of a sudden, Bernadetta's fat balls began to expand outwards. Bernadetta flung her head backwards with pleasure, breathy gasps of bliss escaping through her throat. Though no cum escaped from Bernadetta's penis, it felt as if her entire body was being wracked in an incredible orgasm. Ounce after ounce the girl's balls bulged forth with fat and mass, their insides growing plump with unending amounts of hot, steamy jizz. In just a few seconds, Bernadetta's balls had grown so large they dropped onto the earthy courtyard floor with a flop. The explosion of mass slammed her chair out of the way, soon Bernadetta found herself sitting atop of her titanic nutsack instead.

By the time Bernadetta's balls had finished their growth spurt, each one of her titanic balls was the size of a large, sloshy bean bag, easily able to support an entire human being. Tears began to form in Bernadetta's eyes, her brain doing its best to manage the incredible increase in size, sensitivity and pleasure. To Bernadetta, this had to be the most humiliating moment she'd experienced in her entire life. To think her big, perverted nutsack would be exposed for her darling Byleth to see, and that Bernadetta couldn't even control their growth! It was so embarrassing!!! To Byleth on the other hand...

"B-B-B-Bernadetta!!!!" Heart pupils forming in her eyes, Byleth desperately flung herself onto one of Bernadetta's engorged testicles like a diver throwing themselves into a pool. The professor eagerly began to writhe around Bernadetta's saggy nutsack skin in an utterly maniacal fashion, tasting as much of Bernadetta as was humanly possible. "Your balls are so big and stinky and hot~~~ I'm going crazy~~~!!!!"

The absolute madness of lust that Byleth underwent at this moment was plainly easy to see. The professor threw away every article of clothing in a desperate, thoughtless manner, not caring if it ripped or shredded as long as her bare skin would go in contact with Bernadetta's warm, sloshing nuts. Not only did Byleth kiss, slurp, sniff and grope Bernadetta's fat, gurgling testicles, she even began to thrust her sopping pussy against the nutsack as if she was masturbating, while her heaving breasts pushed into the superior size of Bernadetta's endowment.

It was an inconceivable amount of pleasure, something that Bernadetta could have never imagined would feel so good. The fact that her professor would entirely give herself to Bernadetta's fat, girthy testicle was the best thing Bernadetta could ask for. But Bernadetta had to stay strong even now! She had to retain as much composure as she could! If she gave into the pleasure, Bernadetta's growth would escalate even further and create an even more uncontrollable situation. However, as long as it was only one girl, then-

"Oh my goddess, Bernadetta is that you...?"

Bernadetta bolted upwards in panic, fear spreading throughout her system as she looked down towards the voice. Right at the entrance of the beautiful, flowery private courtyard that Byleth had invited Bernadetta to, the girl could see a group of the most beautiful and serene women in Garreg Mach. The small but proud emperor-to-be Edelgard, the beautiful, gracious songstress Dorothea, Garreg Mach's

most popular girl Hilda, and even the church's own Archbishop Rhea all stood before Bernadetta with mouths agape. Whether they had all come here coincidentally, or perhaps they'd been attracted by the sounds or smells, Bernadetta did not know. All she knew was that all of their fates had been sealed.

"I can't believe you'd be hiding these amazing nuts from me for so long~~!!!" Dorothea exclaimed blissfully as she threw herself on Bernadetta's free testicle. "You are such a naughty little cum cow~"

"That's right! These beautiful nuts aren't meant to be hidden!!" Hilda eagerly agreed. Despite not knowing Bernadetta that well, the girl showed no shred of inhibitions as she knelt before Dorothea's ballsack and began to hug, grope and kiss it. "They belong to the whole world~!!!"

"Bernadetta!! As your emperor and house leader, I command you never to hit your fat balls ever again!" Even the composed and prideful Edelgard quickly found herself rubbing her pussy against Bernadetta's plump nuts while more of that delicious ball musk invaded her mind. "It is your duty as a cum cow to be teased and pleased for your incredible testicles~~!!!"

"That's right Bernadetta! You don't have to hold back any longer." Rhea's sweet, motherly voice rang out, juxtaposed by the fact that she had ripped her dress and pulled out her breasts to lusciously rub against Bernadetta's engorged sack. "Just turn into the horny, perverted cum cow you were always meant to be~~!"

"CUM COW~! CUM COW~! CUM COW~!" All of the women around Bernadetta's heaving testicles began to chant out simultaneously, their minds occupied by nothing more than Bernadetta's thick ball musk.

Loud incomprehensible noises of mindbending bliss escaped from Bernadetta's trembling lips, her brain unable to handle all of the pleasure and teasing being piled on at the same time. Bernadetta didn't want to simply be a cum cow with fat testes that all the girls groped and kissed. But in truth, her body had already accepted its final fate. The more comments were made towards Bernadetta, the larger and fatter her nuts became. Like a balloon being pumped full of water, they expanded on endlessly until each of them was larger than all of the girls combined. Towering above all of her horny companions with fat testicles the size of small rooms, Bernadetta knew her body had already given in. It was only a matter of time until her mind followed.

"YEESSS YESSSS~!!! I'M JUST A SLUTTY CUM COW WITH FAT SLUTTY NUTS!!!!" Feeling all the pleasure and pressure accumulating over her, Bernadetta decided to finally let herself enjoy her incredibly lewd and perverted body.

As Bernadetta's cries rang throughout the courtyard, Bernadetta's throbbing penis finally began to spew forth its almost unlimited supply of freshly produced semen. The jizz sparkled upwards into the size with the power of a hose, only to drizzle back down on the entire courtyard like drizzling snow. All of the women wriggling atop of Bernadetta's fat balls eagerly accepted this blissful shower of semen, masturbating as they let themselves get covered in Bernadetta's thick sticky seed. Bernadetta too found herself drenched in her own cum. But as the pleasure invaded her mind and more of her sticky cum coated her face, Bernadetta began to think. Perhaps being a cum cow was not so bad after all~

PROMPT7: Bulging Bellies of Love

Siegbert and Shiro have been keeping a secret relationship for some time. But one night, while they meet for another sexual, reality suddenly changes so that not only homosexual relationships become socially acceptable, but they are also able to bear children. Soon, their many past encounters start to catch up to them as both of their bodies become plump with babies.

As Siegbert laid across his bed by the candlelight, his body entirely devoid of clothing and his manhood growing hotter in the cold nighttime air, the boy couldn't help but shiver with anxiety.

"S-Shiro... I don't think we should be doing this anymore..." Siegbert confessed in a voice that was much shakier and timid than usual.

"Oh Siegbert, how many times do I gotta tell ya." Shiro approached the bed with a confident stance, his big muscular body glistening with musky, masculine sweat. Cock sprouting forth with a powerful erection, Shiro showed no signs of inhibition when it came to exposing his toned figure to his fellow prince. "We're not gonna get caught, so stop worrying about it!"

Diving towards Siegbert and onto the bed, Shiro placed a deep loving kiss on Siegbert's expectant lips. The boy jolted back, but as soon as he felt Shiro's hot tongue delving inside of his mouth, any sign of resistance shriveled away. The truth is that Siegbert was madly in love with Shiro. One simple look at the Hoshidan prince's rugged face was all it took for him to start getting breathy and his member to sprout into attention. It was an undeniable situation that left him flustered and frustrated. Not because being gay was taboo or anything like that, but because if Siegbert were to wed Shiro, they could never produce a proper heir!

Being next in line for the Nohrian throne, it was very important for Shiro to think about who his successor would be, even from a young age. He would be in charge of raising the next generation of Nohrian royalty to be as efficient and noble as his father. The future of Nohr itself had been laid upon the little prince's hands. Which is why his stomach churned with such disconcerting conflict when he found himself endlessly thinking about taking Shiro's fat penis and nothing else.

Though Siegbert's face was one of frustration and disappointment, when Shiro spread the boy's legs open across the bed and pushed the tip of his penis against Siegbert's twitching rim, every ounce of Siegbert's body was screaming in bliss. Siegbert's own girthy penis throbbed with intensity, his anus simply begging to be penetrated. Grabbing onto Siegbert's thighs, Shiro eagerly slammed his penis into Siegbert's bottom. And in that split second of pure pleasure, where the sensitivity of his body was at its max and his thoughts were at their least rational, a delirious, lust-fueled wish echoed inside Siegbert's mind.

'Goddsss~ I wish Shiro and I could have children so we'd be together forever~'

It had been nothing more than an errant thought, temporary madness generated from his prostate being pounded. But just as soon as the boy's wish reached its end, a strange magical sensation surged into the room like magic blowing in the wind. It only lasted a few seconds, but Siegbert could instantly tell something was different.

Soon, Shiro had started to thrust his hips into Siegbert with the customary violence and force of a jock like himself. Except, with each one of Shiro's thrusts, Siegbert could feel his stomach slowly start to inflate. The boy moaned in ecstasy, each one of his lover's motions causing his mind to get more and more muddled. At first, he thought it was just his imagination. But by the time his stomach had grown to the size of a hefty watermelon, Siegbert could ignore it no longer.

"Nnnnfff~ S-Shiro wait~!!" Siegbert screamed out in between thrusts, though his voice was seeped with more blissful lust than rightful concern. "Wh-What's happening!?!"

Siegbert could simply not believe how large his stomach had gotten in just a few seconds. Pound after pound of weight was piled onto his body with total disregard, totally ruining his previously fit physique. The flat, toned belly had been replaced with plenty rolls of fat that sagged and jiggled as Shiro penetrated him. His once sturdy pecs now overflowed out of his chest, shifting into saggy mounds with plump, leaky nipples.

"W-Why is my belly s-so..." As Siegbert placed his hands on his incredibly large stomach, he should have been feeling total concern and worry. However, his mind was filled with immense amounts of joy and pride, his fingers caressing the extending tummy as if he was in a trance. "So biiig~"

"What are you talking about Siegy~?" Shiro answered with a proud masculine voice, his rugged face gleaming as his cock buried deep into Siegbert's anus. Gently laying his fingers onto Siegbert's engorged body, the boy lovingly rubbed Siegbert's fat, jiggly stomach. "That big, beautiful belly of yours is big so it can house all of our wonderful children~"

In a moment, Siegbert's eyes shot as wide as was humanly possible. He wasn't exactly sure how, but he knew that Shiro was telling the truth. Siegbert had become instantly pregnant. And not just with a single baby, the boy was carrying two, perhaps even three lovely children in that severely engorged tummy! As soon as he became aware of it, the healthy heartbeat of his developing children started to thump along to Siegbert's own body. He could feel them growing inside him, absorbing his nutrients and taking part of his own DNA. It was- It was-!!!

Body arching backwards in bliss, Siegbert gave a motherly moan as his dick became the hardest it had ever been in his life. This was amazing! He'd never felt so happy and aroused before~!!! Though Siegbert wasn't exactly sure how this was even biologically possible, he didn't really care. Not only did he now possess the ability to bless the Nohrian with plenty of strong, virile children, he would also be able to keep having sweet, loving sex with his husband Shiro~

The boy was filled with such an explosion of ecstasy and energy, that despite being weighed down by tens of extra pounds, the boy began to eagerly slam his tight anus against Shiro's crotch, letting his entire body jiggle with buzzing pleasure. Siegbert was entirely unchained, no longer holding any of the concerns or inhibitions that had plagued his relationship for so long. Even the buff and sturdy Shiro was caught off guard, being left to the defensive as Siegbert swallowed his dick and wrapped his legs around Shiro's body. Everything was perfect. Things would only be better if-

"Ngggaaaah~-!" Shiro suddenly cried out in pain, buckling backwards a bit as if he'd lost his balance.

"S-Shiro?! Are you okay?!" Siegbert instantly stopped his motions, concern for his lovely partner overriding any sexual desire he felt.

“Y-Yes I’m fine...” Shiro mumbled sheepishly, a slight blush coming onto his face. “I’m just getting some cramps, that’s all...”

Siegbert gasped to himself. Within seconds of those words leaving Shiro’s mouth, the boy could already see his boyfriend’s stomach slowly filling up in the same exact manner that his did just a few seconds. Bloating forth entirely unimpeded, Shiro’s belly inflated with fat, jiggling mass. His six-pack remained somewhat intact, though it was stretched out to the extreme as Shiro’s tummy reached the same size as Siegbert’s. Shiro’s pecs also retained their tight, rugged shape, but instead of stiff and flat, they became plump with elongated, erect nipples that almost made it look like he had breasts. Shiro didn’t look like a warrior anymore, he looked like a plump warrior mom.

Seeing Shiro’s new, beautiful pregnant body, Siegbert felt as if a switch had been flipped deep inside his mind. Like a ravenous cougar, Siegbert pounced on top of Shiro, forcing him down against the bed with the utmost of ease. Every fiber of his body was beating with lust and love for his amazing boyfriend. Unable to control himself, the boy began to maniacally bounce atop of Shiro’s cock. Siegbert’s ass jiggled wildly as his thrust it up and down, his hips rocking with so much force and swiftness it made it seem like Siegbert wasn’t even pregnant.

But that wasn’t enough for the hungry prince. Leaning forward, Siegbert lovingly pressed his engorged belly against that of Shiro’s, letting the two pregnant tummies rub against each other with need. Meanwhile, the boy lunged towards Shiro’s chest and began to grope his fat, slushy man-titties until they squirted thick, hot milk all over the bed. Everything that Siegbert could have dreamed of had come true, and he was enjoying every single second of it.

“A-A-Aaaaahhhh~~ S-Siegbert~!!” Shiro whined loudly, recoiling from the thorough and vicious pleasuring coming from his unsatiable boyfriend. “B-Be more gentle!!!”

“I-I’m sorry Shiro~!” Siegbert muttered back, yet his body did not ease up in the slightest. “I’m just so happy~! I’m- I’m~~!!!”

Thrusting his hips forward and pushing his cock against Shiro’s stomach, Siegbert started to unleash his thick trails of hot, sticky goodness all over his boyfriend’s pregnant belly. Shiro’s head rolled back in pleasure, the sensation of hot semen slathering over his babies almost sending him over the edge. The proud warrior tried to hold on a bit longer, but as Siegbert’s ass lovingly tightened and squeezed Shiro’s cock, the Hoshidan prince couldn’t help but fill Siegbert’s hole with even more of his hot sperm.

Heart thumping through his chest and static ecstasy sizzling in his mind, Siegbert collapsed atop his boyfriend’s pregnant belly as he felt all of the adrenaline seep away from his body while Shiro’s cum inundated his butt. Siegbert didn’t know how or why they had both gotten pregnant. This strange feeling of serenity and calmness about the relationship settled into his mind, telling him it that their homosexual tendencies would be wholly accepted. But Siegbert did know, was that he would eagerly serve Shiro and the Nohrian throne for many years to come.