

Very few things in this world could ever hope to contend with the indomitable, unstoppable march of time. Men perish, empires fall, but sometimes... Sometimes the acts of bravery and struggle from the most courageous of heroes can hope to be immortalized in the annals of history in the form of myths and legends. One such tale is that of the Hero-King Marth, and how he defeated the evil dragon Medeus. Though the event occurred more than a thousand years ago, it is still remembered fondly in Ylisse to this day. Legends like these, and that of the first Exalt overcoming the fell Dragon Grima, can serve as foundational myths creating mighty kingdoms like the Halidom of Ylisse which still continues to exert influence. It goes to show the strength of these tales, and how they can hold a grip on the present and even affect the future, even though their time had long past.

Sadly, not all of these tales manage to survive to the modern age. For one reason or another, many legends are often forgotten to the sands of time. Their records are destroyed, their stories failed to be passed down, until all that ancient, rich history is erased to the point that no one knows if they ever happened... But of course, they *did* happen. Buried within the depths of the world, many olden relics and artifacts lay in wait, evidence of events the world now knows not. Their histories, their dangers, their mistakes, all now remain unknown. And unfortunately for those who might not know this history, may be doomed to repeat it...

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Ka-PLOOWW!!!

An enormous explosion roared throughout the countryside, causing a huge shockwave of wind to rustle the grass and trees in every direction. Where once there had been a smooth, earthy slope that built to a hill, now there was an enormous crater of crumbling, burnt debris which exposed the deep rock and fizzled dirt. As the rubble crumbled towards the bottom of the crater, a strangely brightly colored rock seemed to tumble downwards alongside it. Unlike the rest of the yellowish-tinted stone around it, this rock was colored a deep blue. It glimmered dazzlingly, as if it had just been polished despite the fact it had been underground for who knows how long. But for now, it merely remained half buried between a small avalanche of rocks, as if biding its time.

All of a sudden, a human woman rose from the edge of the field. Her hair was long and blue, as was the rest of her outfit. Though her body was slender, she carried a long, sharpened, legendary blade. The whole in its hilt and gold plated middle gave it away as Falchion, the exact blade famous for having felled the Fell Dragon Grima himself. Which meant of course, its wielder was none other the princess Lucina of Ylisse. From the way

Lucina darted through the fields with a serious expression, it was clear she was involved in some sort of skirmish. Of course, Lucina paid no attention to the innocuous crater that had been created in the heat of battle, nor the contents contained within. Instead, it looked like she was trying to create some distance for herself by running in the direction of the new hole. A few meters away from the crater, she quickly turned around, holding her blade firmly when-

Ka-shing!

Like a meteorite raining down on earth, a giant ball of fire sprung from the horizon directly towards where Lucina had been standing. It crashed directly into Lucina, causing a massive explosion of smoke that quickly engulfed her whole. But as the dust began to settle, Lucina stood in place, unharmed. Before her face, Lucina held the mighty Falchion, its tip glimmering in the sunshine. She'd managed to stop the massive projectile with nothing but her sword. Except... It was no projectile, it was a sharp, scaly claw! One that belonged to an enormous, pink-colored manakete that hovered before Lucina with a menacing grin. Its wings were leafy and wrinkled, almost looking like shimmering strands of algae. Its body was large and round, with a long winding tail and two stomping feet. This was no wild rabid dragon though, it was the manakete form of Lucina's fellow friend from the future, Nah.

"Heh, almost got you!" Nah chuckled to herself, her voice sounding warped coming from her draconic form.

"Maybe if I was the size of a dragon!" Lucina responded cockily, before slipping her sword free from Nah's claws and swinging it confidently.

The battle was fierce in every sense of the word. Nah's fierce fangs swung at Lucina several times, with each strike getting perfectly parried in time. The metallic clang of metal cracked through the air as their weapons each met with equal force. There was no holding back, no fake hits. It truly looked like Lucina and Nah were fighting to the death. However, the truth was quite the opposite. In actuality, Lucina and Nah were pretty close friends. Bonded by their time together in the ruined future of Grima, the two had formed a bond and alliance to save their world. The only reason Nah and Lucina were fighting with such viciousness was to train. Holding their punches would do them no good if they wanted to get stronger, so every time the duo sparred they always went the extra mile.

Nah flapped her wings, pulling herself away from the dangerous swings of Lucina's sword. Though a tiny sword might not have appeared dangerous to such an enormous manakete like Nah, Lucina's Falchion was designed to be especially effective against dragons. After a flurry of attacks, Nah flew forth to counterattack. She darted forward, using her claws to try

and rip at Lucina. The princess was just swift enough to block each one of strikes with her sword, grinning confidently as she did so. But it did put her on the defensive. With each scratch, Lucina stepped back into the crater of rubble. She made sure to keep a sturdy enough stance not to slip, slowly retreating until she was at a safe distance. That is, until-

Cling!

Lucina's boot stepped down on something hard. Not a piece of crumbling earth, but something firm and unexpected. Both Lucina and Nah stopped momentarily in surprise at the sound. Without so much as a mutual agreement, they both paused their fight.

"Wait... I think I stepped on something..." Lucina spoke with confusion, her foot crunching down on a material much sturdier than all the pebbles around her.

Taking a couple of steps back, Lucina crouched towards the pile of discarded dirt and debris of this freshly opened crater. Nothing really looked out of the ordinary in the grungy heap of pebbles and rocks. Yet Lucina was sure there was something more. Hands diving into the earth, Lucina began to parse through litany of rocks. Bits of soil were shoveled aside, meddlesome pebbles and stones discarded from the way... Until finally, the sparkling shimmer of a brilliant gem reflected in each of their eyes.

Mouth slowly widening in shock, Lucina slowly plucked what looked to be some kind of incredible jewel from this little hole in the ground. The gem was pretty hefty in size, fitting comfortably within both of Lucina's hands. Its texture was clear and shiny, colored deep blue like the ocean. It was more than just a pretty jewel though. First off, the gem was much too shiny and pristine to have been buried for who knows how long. Then there was the matter of its shape... A perfectly symmetrical teardrop, with cleanly shaved edges that obviously indicated it was made with intent. Neither Nah nor Lucina could believe what they'd found.

A burst of white light surrounded Nah whole, and in just a couple of seconds the massive, pink Manakete had shifted back into a tiny human girl. Nah quickly ran up to Lucina, her short, green bobbed hair shaking as she rushed. Nah's long, pointed manakete ears twitched up and down while she stared at the gem in surprise. Little by little, Lucina began to rise onto her feet. And the closer the gem got, the more Nah's eyes sparkled with wonder.

"Woaaaaahh!!!" Nah gasped, pressing her face so close to the gem it looked like her nose was about to touch it. "It's a pretty crystal!!!"

"Yes... How amazing..." Lucina gasped breathlessly, unsure of how to react considering she'd found something as incredible as this. "This must be some kind of ancient gem. But I've never heard of any jewels with this symbol..."

This was the last particular peculiar piece of the shimmering gem. At the front face of the jewel, there seemed to be a symbol carved into the very crystal itself. The symbol was pretty easy to recognize. It was a large circle with an arrow pointed up and towards the right. Also commonly known as the male symbol. Now, the question as to *why* such a symbol would be carved into this gem was anyone's guess. With no context surrounding the ancient diamond, there would be no way to know what it meant.

"Wait! Doesn't this kinda look like a dragonstone?" Nah's pointed ears perked up as she noticed the similar shape of this gem and her own dragonstone. Taking hold of her dragonstone, Nah lifted it towards the strange gem, hoping to put them together so they could be compared. The moment both stones touched however, something strange occurred. The blue gem in Lucina's hand began to glow with immaculate power. It had been dormant for so long, it had become inert. But thanks to the fresh energy bursting from Nah's dragonstone, this magical gem was finally able to do what it was always meant to. The crystal began to quake in Lucina's grasp. It grew hotter by the second, as its blinding white light completely enveloped both of the slender young ladies in its overwhelming glow.

The stunning show of lights lasted no more than a few seconds. And yet, its effects extended far past just temporarily blocking the girls' visions. The instant it was over, both Lucina and Nah dropped their respective stones as they stumbled backwards. Groans of pain began to spew from their mouths, as strange, foreign heat filled their bodies whole. It wasn't so much pain as much as it was an unbearable pressure. Each of the girls trembled and grumbled in place, their limbs quivering thanks to the sensation of overflowing heat pouring through their veins. Every inch of their body felt like it had been wrapped in fiery flames.

"L-Lucina-!!! W-What is happening to us?!?" Nah screamed through the pain and discomfort, barely able to stand still from all the strange pressure.

"I-I-I do-don't know!!" Lucina responded back breathlessly, using every ounce of her strength to try and remain conscious. "I-!!!"

Then came the cracks. Loud, visceral popping noises began to play around them as Lucina's and Nah's bodies started to shift in ways which could only be described as unnatural. Their bones crackled, rearranging themselves within the pair's skin. Muscles bubbled and thickened, inflating their forms with extra foreign mass. Lucina found her shoulders growing wider, as her arms began to swell with bulky, firm muscle. Nah's legs extended with length, giving the girl several extra inches of height that had not been there before. Without any sort of control over these changes, Nah and Lucina were left to stand there wailing in pain as their own bodies became undone.

It seemed like the bulk of these changes consisted of making each girl larger. Nah's torso extended upwards just as the legs had done so before, starting to stretch out her small dress as her body grew too big for it. Lucina's own legs expanded not just with height, but copious amounts of muscle too. As her thighs thickened with defined creases and firm mass, they began to strain her thigh highs, pulling against her leather boots past what they would normally be able to contain. No... It wasn't *just* that Lucina and Nah were growing larger. Instead, their bodies were taking on a much more powerful form. One full of strength and virility. One which... Resembled that of a muscular male.

As the transformation continued wracking itself over each of their forms, Lucina and Nah noticed their pain transitioning into something different. Neither of them cried in discomfort as their previously flat stomachs firmed up into a pair of steeled, intricate six packs. Though the two had already been pretty flat chested, the way their breasts slowly shrunk against their bodies and inflated into packed, square-shaped pecs was more than noticeable. Even the subtle change in the curvature of their bodies, from something slim and curvy to bulky, rough outlines made of flat hips and bulky torsos went completely unnoticed. Instead, Lucina and Nah focused on how much their new muscles pulsed with heat, tingling needily as if ready to use. And every time they moved, that tingling pleasure would spread through their forms before releasing directly into their brains.

"Oooooohhhh Lucina~ T-This is starting to..." Nah groaned, eyes crossing as all of that overwhelming pressure converted into pleasure. "...feel kinda... Good~?"

"Nggghh~ Y-You're so right N-Nah~" Lucina cried back, her once pained expression slowly turning into one of bliss. "I-It feels l-like we're getting so much... Stronger~ And buffer~"

The surge of these feelings within Nah and Lucina led to brand new desires. Their new muscles began to ache within their clothes, not with any sort of pain or discomfort, but with the desire to stretch, to be used, to be... flexed. Lucina and Nah tried to fight against these odd feelings as hard as they could, but the desires were so great their arms started to move of their own volition. Nah's left arm slowly shifted into position, forearm pulling back until it moved into a full-on flex-

Riiiiiiipppp!

That bulged the muscles in Nah's arms with so much mass, they tore right through Nah's sleeves. In seconds, the slender white sleeve of her left arm was no more, leaving Nah's new enormously bulky and muscular arm fully exposed. Not that this seemed to bother Nah in the slightest. In fact, the sensation of her arms exploding with muscle only made Nah groan out in bliss. A contagious pleasure that quickly spread onto Lucina, who was

slowly raising both of her arms into the air. With a panicked expression, Lucina did little more than gasp breathlessly as her forearms pulled inwards-

Riiiiiiiiipppppp!!!

Causing a huge set of muscular, defined biceps to explode from her arms. Lucina groaned out in pleasure as her arms got more and more muscled, tearing right through the slender sleeves of her outfit to show off their improved musculature. As pleasure continued to spread through Lucina's mind, that tepid resistance she'd displayed slowly shifted into eagerness. Movements that had initially started as involuntary steadily became blatantly voluntary. Instead of letting her arms do the flexing by themselves, Lucina soon started flexing them with intentionality, in hopes she could squeeze every last ounce of pleasure from the experience. And the more she flexed, the thicker and bulkier her body became.

It wasn't just their arms that they flexed either. With copious amounts of pleasure exploding into their brains every time they flexed, the duo soon began to twist and exercise other parts of their body. The fluffy top of Nah's shirt burst at the seams as Nah flexed both of her arms, causing two titanic pecs to explode from her clothes. Her torso became broader and wider, with rippling musculature that was pressed tightly against the cloth of her outfit until it could handle her body no more. Lucina's own top underwent the same exact change as she lurched forward with a deep, guttural groan. The growth of her chiseled, square pecs tore Lucina's bra in half, while ripping a huge v-neck in her top that showed the massive valley of her peck-cleavage. Every movement, every flex, every little exertion of their bodies, the two were growing more and more muscular by the second. It was the sort of transformation that should have horrified them, and yet...

"Hnnngrrrrhhh~ Lucina~" Nah cooed, her mouth morphing into an eager smile without her noticing. "We're getting soooooo big and strong~"

"Yeeess... T-This is... The strength we've been looking for~" Lucina responded almost as if she was proud, looking at her growing form with excitement. "But it's not enough... Something is missing..."

The epicenter of Lucina's and Nah's emptiness surged from their loins. As soon as pleasure started to pour into their brains, the duo's pussies had started to tremble with desire, to the point that their crotches were absolutely drenched in arousal. However, such paltry palpitations and quivering seemed lacking in order to display the true lust both girls were experiencing. Their pussies were just too weak compared to the copious amounts of energy contained in their rippling muscles. So of course, the only way to strengthen their privates to match their burning cores was to do the same thing they'd done with the rest of their forms. They started flexing the muscles in their crotch.

It might have seemed like a silly idea at face value. But it worked. Groaning loudly as they thrust their crotches forward, Lucina and Nah could feel all of that power and energy that had been coursing through their forms now dive into their private area. Their clits thickened as their hips pushed forward, becoming fatter and larger with every push. A crushing sensation began to wrack their wombs, as if they were being twisted and squeezed to their absolute limit. Lucina's clit grew the fastest. After no more than two or three thrusts, it had already surged to a massive 14 inches, pulsating needily against the tightness of her panties. Nah's cock was no slouch either, thickening more than lengthening as it desperately bulged needily against her clothes. Both of the nubs were growing as steadily as their muscles had been, engorging inch after inch beneath their attires until they could be held back no more-

Riiiiip!

And two titanic, throbbing poles burst free from their nether regions, pushing far past the extents of their skirts and shirts to demonstrate their newfound virility. These hefty members were so large and fat, they could no longer be called clits. Lucina and Nah had each grown a thick, pulsating penis that throbbed with life and imposing arousal. Every breath they took, the cocks grew bigger and fatter. Each time they twitched, they could feel more eager testosterone filling their veins. For some reason, neither Nah nor Lucina seemed particularly worried about the emergence of these huge male organs. Rather, they seemed quite pleased to have a throbbing male member girthy enough to contain their new lust.

As their cocks continued to grow forth with copious arousal and virility, they soon began to shift in unnatural ways. It was almost like a having a human shape wasn't enough, forcing their cocks to morph into a more animalistic aspect in order to let their true powers out. A layer of light skin began to cover Nah's cock, though it only reached about an inch long. For the rest of Nah's length, the soft, pink color that had composed of Nah's clit slowly hardened and thickened into a brighter magenta hue. Thick, bulbous ridged began to form all along Nah's heavy endowment, each one of them decorated with fat, almost pointed bumps that resembled spikes. The base of her penis ballooned into an ovoid-shaped knot. Meanwhile, the front of her cock scaled upwards lightly, almost resembling a claw. Even the tip of Nah's penis wasn't spared, going from a relatively harmless rounded mushroom cap to a more aggressive arrowhead cock with a pointed tip. Bearing the same bright scale colors of her dragon form, Nah's human penis had fully morphed into a scaly, fat, dragon dick.

At the same time, Lucina's cock was undergoing a very similar development. The absolutely gigantic member had already grown to a massive 18-inches, and it showed no

signs of stopping. The skin at the base of her penis slowly thickened and darkened, taking on a deep brown color that almost looked leathery. Thick, pulsating veins grew all over the shaft, getting larger and fatter whilst the cock itself grew to the size of a girthy, heavy axe handle. A fat circular ring formed around the middle of the penis, and further along Lucina's cock took a deep, guttural purple color that oozed with bestial lust. The entire cock had a more uniform, cylindrical shape than any human penis, with an especially flat tip. One last fat ring served to separate the head from the rest of the shaft, leaving a blinking urethra as thick as a finger and a wide, flat tip that looked as imposing as the rest of the penis. Instead of the draconic penis Nah had acquired, Lucina's cock was that of a hearty, virile horse.

Even with the addition of these two bestial endowments, Lucina and Nah didn't stop flexing and violently thrusting their hips forth. A building pressure within their pelvis compelled them to do so, like a pervading itch they couldn't bear but scratch at. Little did either of them know they were only further accelerating their masculinization, as their tight compressions continuously morphed their wombs into something much, much different. Ovaries thickened into huge, bulbous lumps, eggs splitting as they turned into rich semen. The powerful tightness around their crotches became almost unbearable, caused by the slow yet unstoppable closing of their own vaginal canals, which seemed to be squeezing out their twisting wombs. With each thrust of their hips, their pussies grew tighter and tighter, further pushing along their wombs, until-

Pop!

From each of their pussies a pair of heavy, drooping testicles drooped free of restraints, completely replacing their previous vaginal lips as they were completely sealed up. Each ballsack was slightly different. Nah's balls were the same color as her skin, albeit a little bit darker. The sack was about as thick as an orange, and it pulsed upwards with every one of her cock's twitches. Lucina's ballsack on the other hand, was as brown and leathery as the rest of her foreskin, with two massive testicles at least three times as big as Nah's. It was blatantly clear by now that not a single feminine aspect remained around their reproductive organs. Lucina and Nah had become full, biological males.

And yet... Neither of the women looked at their new endowments with worry or concern. Instead, their eyes seem to shimmer with a warped sense of pride. Each of their cocks continued to throb harder than ever, as if this was the most aroused they'd been in their entire lives. With a tepid sense of curiosity, Nah's hands slowly drift towards the appendage. Her hands are huge and bulky, fingers thick enough to firmly grasp onto the scaly plates of her draconic penis. Lucina follows suit, her own masculine hands wrapping around the massive girth of her cock. Though Lucina's penis was so enormous, even her own large hands struggled to wield it. Then, as if it was the most natural motion in the

world, the two began to slowly pump their shafts. Up and down their hands went, rubbing and squeezing onto the throbbing poles that had suddenly emerged from their bodies. They moved their hands and hips in unison with such confidence, it would be hard to believe this was their first time doing so.

“D-Did we-?!” Lucina gasped, her voice trembling as the pleasure of her new horsecock grew hotter and hotter. “Did we turn into men?!”

“Not just men...” Nah giggled with a warped, nefarious grin, her breath getting steamier than ever. Though she wasn’t sure what it was, she could tell there was this ancient, powerful energy pulsing through her. “We’re turning into something more~”

What had started as curious, uncertain masturbation quickly devolved into a serious of depraved, needy pumps. The more Lucina and Nah rubbed their hot, throbbing new cocks, the better and better it felt. Pure heated pleasure flowed through their ripped, muscular bodies. Their cocks twitched with life and desire, beating heartily as if they were the beacons of all the overflowing energy that coursed within them. It was the sort of sensation that felt even better than flexing their muscles, something so pleasurable even if they wanted, they wouldn’t be able to stop their hands from moving as they did. Drool began to drip from Nah’s lips as her callous fingers felt the scaly texture of her pulsating penis. Lucina couldn’t help but snort loudly, the leathery sensation of her fat cock in her hands making her brain itch for more. This was the sort of perverted display not apt for dainty girls like Lucina and Nah, it was a show of depraved, masculine desire that only two horny guys could demonstrate.

A thought that somehow didn’t seem to bother either Nah or Lucina, as much as much as it downright excited them! Both of them were so big and muscular now, they didn’t really feel like girls anymore. The idea of being strong, burly men made their cocks throb violently in their grasp. Giving in to these depraved new desires and basking in the sensation of testosterone rumbling through their veins was more titillating than anything they’d experience before. Never in their lives had Lucina or Nah felt this powerful... This horny... This much in control of their forms. It truly felt like they could do anything they ever wanted, and no one would be able to do anything about it. After all, what was more manly than that~?

As soon as the duo began embracing their newfound masculinity, their bodies started to twist even further. Nah’s already burly hands thickened the more he jacked his hardened penis. The skin on his fingers began to peel, giving way to more of those bright pink scales that encompassed his cock. Fingernails elongated into razor sharp claws. Leafy green appendages popped from the sides of Nah’s forearms, while the skin from the tip of his

fingers all the way up to his shoulders was slowly shed for pink and green colored scales. It wasn't just his hands either. Scales began to sprout at the side of Nah's face, while his teeth sharpened and the entirety of his eyes took a deep, purple color. With each passing second, Nah was looking more and more like his manakete form. But the needy grin on his face made it clear he was enjoying every second of it.

Lucina's body underwent very similar yet distinct changes. A layer of thick, blue hair slowly began to cover his big, muscular arms. It was much too thick for it to be any kind of regular body hair. The way it surrounded the entirety of his fingers all the way to his arms made it almost look like bushy fur. Blue bushy fur that slowly started spreading along his big legs just as it spread along his arms. The more the fur spread, the more Lucina could feel a strange pressure building up in his shoes. Little did Lucina know that his nails were growing thicker and larger, fingers slowly merging to form one singular, sturdy appendage. As the engorging limb grew, Lucina's dainty feminine shoes rumbled and quaked until-

THUMP!

In an instant, Lucina's shoes exploded into pieces. But instead of revealing a pair of slender, dainty feet, Lucina now sported two thick, heavy, furry hooves, like those one would find on a mighty minotaur. The growth of these hearty hooves made Lucina stomp with excitement. His flared cock was throbbing harder than ever before, a feeling of rampant, animalistic power coursing through his veins. A quick spurt of pressure surged from between his buttocks, one which manifested into a long, fluffy tail, which Lucina eagerly swished with joy. Then came a tugging at his ears. Lucina couldn't help but grind his finger as he felt them slowly but surely extend upwards, getting longer and fluffier with the same color of his hair. The stringy, hay-like tail that sprouted from Lucina's backside felt so natural, he could no longer imagine not having it there. His fur was a completely normal and expected part of his limbs. Finally, Lucina understood the true purpose of his form, of why he looked like this. He was more than a man, he was a horse-man.

The sight of Lucina's full transformation into this half-man, half-horse sent his dick over the edge. A burst of precum erupted from his pointed tip, his face deteriorating into a perverted smirk. Part of it was the excitement he felt at having a fellow kindred spirit, someone who was a half-human like him. But the most exciting reason was that... It sort of felt like this was their destiny. Like the two of them were meant to find this stone and turn into these horny animal men. Not wanting to be left behind, Nah jacked himself harder in order to fuel his transformation further. Leafy flaps, pink colored flaps with green edges surged from the back of Nah's head, almost a horned crown to top his head. From the holes on the back of his torn clothes, two enormous set of pink colored wings emerged, spanning wide with soft cartilage that looked like green algae. A moan of pleasure escaped Nah as he felt his

tailbone slowly start to extend, its leafy tip growing longer while its pink, scaly base grew thicker, until it expanded into a massive tail as large and thick as one of Nah's manly legs. Just like Lucina, Nah had become a full-fledged manakete-man. The two of them were now complete.

"Heh, you can feel it too, can't you Nah~?" Lucina stepped forth with a proud smirk. His cock was throbbing with intensity, its tip pressing against the damp tip of Nah's own cock. "The power in our muscles? The lust in our veins? We've evolved into something much better than mere humans~"

"Oh, I can tell Luci~" Despite all his arousal, Nah fearlessly stepped up to Lucina. The two were face to face now, their cocks rubbing tougher as close as they could ever be. The sensation of their beating erections sent shivers down each of their spines. "It truly feels like we've been given a glorious gift~ What do you say we make the most of it~?"

Relishing in the simmering pleasure of their new masculine forms, the two newly reborn men began to eagerly frot their hardened cocks together. Their bodies were standing so closely packed, their dicks had been sandwiched between their firm abs and the other man's unyielding erection. Despite how desperately they thrust towards each other, their cocks never slipped once, pushing needily together over and over again like a pair of inseparable lovers. Lucina's monstrous horsecock was at least twice as long as Nah's. It's tipped drooped forward and rubbed against the bottom of Nah's chest. Yet Nah's own penis did not disappoint. Its soft spikes and bulbous scaly sections rubbed fiercely against the underside of Lucina's horsecock, making Lucina's shaft tremble in response as they continued frotting.

In much this manner, the two incredibly muscular men continued standing right in front of each other, rubbing their dicks together in an attempt to expend all of those masculine desire swirling within their huge forms. Though Nah had grown significantly taller with his transformation, he was still smaller compared to Lucina. His head only barely reached the massive expanse of Lucina's bulky pecs, forcing him to lift his face up in order to reciprocate Lucina's lustful gaze. This shortness of height and cock length might have seemed like a negative to some people, but neither Nah nor Lucina seemed to care a single bit. Despite their height difference, the two guys started at each other with luscious, knowing smirks. Their hips were still thrusting like crazy, cocks throbbing madly as they basked in each other's heat. At the end of the day, the only thing most important things to them now were masculinity and strength. Aspects in which Lucina and Nah both knew they were equal.

The duo's breath grew more ragged and primal the longer they continued pushing their erections into a loving embrace. Damp sweat and dribbling precum made each of their shafts slippery and warm. Their cocks swung and slapped against each other, throbbing with utter bliss while their fat balls gurgled with cum. By this point, the thick, masculine scent of their sweaty, muscular forms clung heavy in the air. Male pheromones oozed from their glistening bodies, whilst their heavy grunts of ecstasy rang in their ears. This was it, pleasure beyond their wildest imagination. The pleasure of what it meant to be a man.

As their hips bucked one final time, Nah and Lucina ejaculate in unison. A thick jet of cum blasted from Lucina's urethra, splattering onto Nah's left pec. Meanwhile, Nah's scaly cock spurt right onto the underside of Lucina's horsecock several times, causing it to reverberate with each and every shot. The duo's eyes rolled to the back of their heads in pleasure, their voices groaned out in bliss. But neither of them took a single step back, they didn't even stumble. Instead, the two men stood firmly as they enjoyed their first male orgasm, bearing through it with both feet planted firmly on the ground. They took it like men, strong and virile studs who never backed down. Because after all, that is what they were now.

The instant each men hit the apex of their orgasm, they could feel their minds exploding with all sorts of information. Legends and memories of an ancient empire began to appear. One ruled by mighty, muscular beast men like them. One where raw masculinity and sex where the most important thing. Lucina's and Nah's minds were filled to the brim with devotion towards Virastos, the first beast man. He who had been the one that created the Male-Stone, he who was the first emperor of the Homandros empire. Finally Lucina and Nah realized why they'd found that gem, why they'd transformed into these muscular men. This was their mission, their destiny. The preordained nature of this encounter was cemented within their minds. Lucina and Nah were to recreate the Homandros empire, a though as pleasurable as the very climax they were experiencing.

After only a couple of minutes of spurting and ejaculating, the duo's orgasm slowly began to ease. Their enormous erections lay against each other, slowly retreating into their sheaths covered in both of their hot, sticky cum. Lucina and Nah gasped breathlessly. Even now, they were still looking directly at each other, their expressions fierce and confident. Though these orgasms had been much more powerful for their old feminine bodies to handle, they had not faltered. This would only be the first climax of many to come after all. And the duo was more than ready to use their new forms as much as they wanted to...

"Ohhhh, master's gift of pleasure is so incredible~" Lucina gasped with a gruff tone of voice, much deeper than his voice had ever been. "I don't know how we ever managed to live any other way before~"

“Mhhmmm~ It is the sort of bliss that would just be criminal *not* to share with others, isn’t it~?” Nah agreed, his grin growing more nefarious. As his tail drooped towards the pile of boulders below, he gently picked up the magical stone that had caused his transformation in the first place, lifting it reverently until it was right before the pair’s eyes. “As the chosen vassals of our master, I think it’s time we start rebuilding his empire. And I know the perfect place where we could go for it~”

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The setting sun slowly began dipping into the edge of the horizon, spreading its sizzling orange hue over the entirety of the Ylislean army’s camp. All of the camp’s hard work had been finished. The sparring sessions were over, the weapon stocks organized and the army’s strategies finalized. By this point in the day, everyone was already starting to wind down. Which meant there was only one thing left to do for the tired members of Chrom’s army, one of the very few moment of respites they were blessed to have living such tumultuous lives. It was bath time for the Shephards! Even grungy soldiers had to make sure to keep clean after all!

Bath time in camp was divided by gender, with all males and females occupying the bathhouse at different hours. Whichever gender got to take a bath first was usually alternated. One day the girls would get to bathe first, then males on the next day, and so on and so forth. Today unfortunately, the guys had won the privilege of bathing first. Meaning that while the men were already relaxing and preparing to go to sleep, the women were still in the baths cleaning themselves. This was, of course, nothing out of the ordinary. The routine of alternating had become so commonplace, nobody really found it abnormal. Since the camp had rarely been assaulted this late at night, the soldiers never even thought about posting an extra guard up. Even though half of the camp was basically out of commission, who would even think of attacking at this hour?

The bathhouse itself was nothing fancy. It consisted of a makeshift bathing tent made for soldiers out on the march. Two large, threaded tarps served to envelop the entire area of the baths. They gave way to a large opening at the front, which allowed people to come in and out of some sort of foyer. Within this entrance, benches and small wooden boxes allowed soldiers to strip off their clothes and leave their belongings somewhere dry. At the back of the dry room, another set of thick fabric let further into the bathhouse proper. Deep within the wide, cone-shaped space of the bathhouse tent laid the main bathhouse, a room heavy heat and steam that clung onto one’s skin the moment you entered. There were no

windows or openings, leaving the job of lighting to several heavy torches hanging by the edges of the room. To the left side of the tent, separated by several cloth partitions, were the showers. Each shower was divided into its own little stall, which allowed a modicum of privacy while washing. But the real star of the show was the large, heated pool at the center of the room, a huge hole which had been terraformed from the ground filled to the brim with spring water that was continuously heated with fire magic.

This self-heated pool was nothing short of a marvel of magical engineering. Many soldiers stuck around the baths longer than needed just to relax its soothing thermal waters. The hot, steamy environment itself was also plenty relaxing. Several chairs and benches had been set up around the pool, so soldiers could enjoy it as a sort of sauna without needing to get wet directly. It is for these reasons and more that the bathhouse has become such a necessary and popular place around camp. Even now, it was packed to the brim with eager ladies enjoying its encompassing warmth. Severa and Noire sat next to each other on one of the benches, chatting away while the steam of the room prickled their skins. Sumia, Cordelia and Lissa sat at one of the edges of the pool, their smiles innocent and unconcerned with anything but the hot water that pressed against their bare bodies. It felt like such an ordinary day, nobody could have expected anything to go wrong. Even with the odd lack of Lucina and Nah.

Little did any one of them know that Lucina's and Nah's presence would be more impactful on them than they could have ever imagined.

As the flaps of the tent slowly opened with little more than a gentle thwap, a huge gust of thick, musky heat exploded into the depths of the bathhouse. It was like a heated gale of whirlwind was suddenly summoned into the room. Severa and Noire quivered in their seats, clinging tightly to the wooden surface so as to not slip off. Their faces turned down, eyes squinting in an attempt to block out the unbearable wind, whilst their hair helplessly flapped in the back. From the back of the pool, the trio of Lissa, Sumia and Cordelia all shot each other looks of confusion. The flurry of heat seemed to prickle at their skin, while also warming the very water they sat in to the point it was bubbling. Once the turbulent storm had died down, all that was left was the unbearable heat, one which seemed to mix with this tangy, musky odor that clung to each of the girls' noses. Shocked and confused, the women all turned towards the source of such a strange occurrence.

That's when they saw Lucina and Nah. Though not as they remembered.

The basics were still there. Lucina's long, flowing blue hair, as well as her gentle loving face. Nah's short green bob and long pointed ahoge, with the two pointed ears that came with being a Manakete. Beneath their cute faces however, each one of them had the enormous,

bulky bodies of two muscular men. Tall, imposing forms that screamed masculinity with every inch of their visage. Lucina was taller than every man in the army, his head almost reaching the top of the tent. Though Nah wasn't as tall, he still surpassed most of the women around him. Both of them had wide, muscled shoulders that carried hearty, beefy limbs. Their chests protruded forward not with breasts, but with flat, sculpted pecs which gave way to thick, muscled abs. Even their legs were huge, thighs thickened into firm, round forms along with claws and hooves that caused the ground to rumble with every step

They looked like monsters. Not just in the sense that they were monstrously masculine, but also in the oddly animalistic elements of their appearance. Nah's limbs were scaly and rough, ending with sharp claws on the tips of his fingers. Lucina's meanwhile had coarse blue fur, the same exact color as his hair, which extended to the end of his limbs. His feet too had been replaced with firm, stomping horse hoofs. From little details like Lucina's elongated, vertical horse ears and Nah's flappy horns, to the enormous expanse of Nah's wings and Lucina's long horse tail, it was clear that neither of them was fully human. And there was no greater evidence for that than their massive cocks.

Each one of the animalistic protrusions sprouted free from their crotches without a single ounce of shame. They were like beacons erected to fully display the men's new perverted nature, leaving all of their pulsing arousal out in the open. Nah's scaly, pink-colored dragon cock surged upwards with a mighty hard-on, needily twitching up and down as the faint flicker of the torches reflected on its shiny surface. Besides it, Lucina's penis sprung forth in the shape of an arc. Despite not being fully erect, the massive cock far outsized Nah's length, as well as that of any other man in camp. The long, pink-colored log bobbed lazily, its urethra pulsing while its shaft grew harder and longer with each passing second. These cocks left no final doubt to anyone present, Lucina and Nah had become thoroughly masculinized.

Lacking any sort of concern for the other ladies in the bath, Lucina and Nah turned to each other with menacing smirks. The two did little more than nod as they shared a fist bump.

"I'll go check on the showers." Nah spoke gruffly.

Before the two parted ways, like nothing was out of the ordinary. Nah quickly disappeared into the partitions of the showers, leaving Lucina to turn his full attention towards the grand pool of the bathhouse. He slowly stepped further into the baths, whilst the eyes of all of the women within the main bathhouse stared upon him with utter bewilderment. Here was a supposed princess of Ylissean royalty and one of the most important members of their army, with a body that had been modified beyond parody. None of them had any idea of how to even react, much less what to say or do. So instead, they all stared in shock, hoping

that their eyes were somehow playing tricks on them. They all feared the very idea of saying a single word. Save for one single girl.

“What. The. Hell...?” Face warped into an expression of pure disgust, Severa instantly bolted onto her feet.

Unlike the other females, too stunned with Lucina’s appearance to even breathe, Severa wasn’t willing to let the muscular ‘*princess*’ go on without a word. Showing no sign of fear or doubt, Severa angrily marched towards the buff, male Lucina, stopping right in front of him in order to prevent him from moving closer to the pool. Severa’s head barely reached the height of Lucina’s pecs, and yet she looked up at Lucina’s face directly as if the height difference meant absolutely nothing in her mind. Her glare was ferocious, her arms crossed and pushing up her modest bust.

“So what happened to you?” Severa spoke in an angry, dismissive tone, venom etched behind every syllable. “You look like a dumb, furry musclehead.”

A sharp silence ruptured the room, as if everyone was gasping and holding their breaths. The fact that Lucina could destroy Severa without breaking a sweat was incredibly apparent for anyone to see. Noire specially looked at the scene with pure anxiety, her body quivering left and right with fear over her friend’s life. But Lucina did not respond to Severa’s verbal aggression with violence. Instead, he gently smiled at the girl.

“Wow, I’m glad you noticed my new incredible physique, Severa~” Lucina lifted one of his arms and flexed it as he spoke, making the muscles in his bicep bulge and quiver from the sheer amount of strength contained within. “It’s a gift we received from our master just today. Would you like to give it a try~?”

Before Severa could even think of a response, Lucina’s enormous right arm lunged towards the girl, wrapping his muscles around the entirety of her head. Severa cried in surprise, her body trembling as she tried to resist Lucina’s grasp. Her feet were lifted off the ground, arms and legs desperately flailing in every direction. But despite her best efforts, Severa was left totally helpless as her face was forcefully pushed into Lucina’s hairy, musky armpit. The instant Severa’s nose met the crease of Lucina’s pit, her entire body convulsed in disgust. Face growing red with fury, Severa tried to scream and grumble about her situation, but opening her mouth only caused Lucina’s stink and hair to enter her mouth.

“After playing a bunch, Nah and I came to realize... These masculine, beefy forms... They’re much better than our dainty, girly bodies could have ever been.” Lucina chuckled as he heard Severa choking on his musky armpit, his cock slowly hardening from her breathy gasps. “Which is why we thought... It would be a crime not to share it with all of our wonderful friends, wouldn’t it~?”

Severa had no idea what Lucina was talking about, and frankly she didn't care. The completely overwhelming smell of Lucina's pheromones was frying her brain, and Severa wanted out as soon as possible. Her hands formed into fists furiously punching Lucina's sides, her legs kicked and kicked at anything they came across. But every strike returned no result other than buzzing pain at the tips of Severa's fingers. And the more that Severa sniffed Lucina's pit, the weaker her body became. The thick, manly smell of Lucina's musk was absolutely mind-bending. Lucina's sweat, which Severa had gotten on her lips and tongue by accident, sizzled her tastebuds with a prickly, salty flavor that made her mouth thirsty for more. This combination of scents and tastes were so powerful, over the course of just a few seconds Severa had gone from unwavering resistance, to merely hanging off Lucina's arm motionless.

B-But-!! S-Severa couldn't just let herself be defeated like that, right? She couldn't just lose in an instant! As Severa tried to keep fighting against Lucina's new form, she found that all she could do was sniff. Her nostrils flared up needily, opening as wide as possible in order to consume every last bit of Lucina's scent. N-No that wasn't right-!!! S-She had to- Severa's mouth opened, and her tongue pushed into the furry pit of Lucina's arm. As the thick, tangy flavor of Lucina's body pushed against her tongue, Severa's eyes rolled to the back of her head. The rational part of her brain told her to close her mouth and stop it, but her tongue was absolutely loving the sensation of Lucina's soft tufts against its tip, as well as the delectable droplets of sweat that blessed its tastebuds. Was Severa actually enjoying this?!? No-! It couldn't be possible-!

“HHHMMFFRRRGGGG~!!!” Severa's muffled voice loudly into Lucina's armpit, her entire body quivering blissfully as her pussy contracted in a powerful orgasm.

Whatever words of support she gave herself, whatever perceptions of strength she might have had, in the end Severa was no match for the unparalleled virility of Lucina's sheer masculinity. Being placed in such close contact to Lucina's oozing male musk, Severa's body had little choice but to completely surrender to its superior might. Her iron will and nerves were completely broken as her own body submissively gave itself up to something it recognized was much stronger than itself. But instead of sorrow over its loss, it filled Severa's brain with pang after pang of virulent pleasure, which overwrote her every thought with that of Lucina's maleness.

After hearing Severa happily climaxing in his arms, Lucina merely smirked. There was no way she could have overcome the sheer force of Lucina's masculine scent anyways. Without a single care in the world, Lucina spread his arm open and let Severa go. Almost instantly, Severa collapsed onto the ground. Her body was still weak after her recent orgasm, her limbs too preoccupied with thoughts of Lucina's musk to be able to properly

hold her upright. To the right side of the room, a worried Noire finally sprung from her seat. Concerned over her friend's wellbeing, she quickly rushed to the downed Severa's side, making sure not to impede Lucina in any way. Her face dripped with anxiety as she knelt towards Severa. And though Severa wanted to show Noire that she was okay, the only expression she could display at the moment was one of degenerate bliss, her pussy still trembling with an ongoing orgasm while her limbs spasmed helplessly to her sides.

Lucina did not concern himself with these two girls. Instead, his focus was on the bathhouse's large heated pool. As his cock stood upwards, reaching its full erection, the man proudly stepped closer towards the pool. All of the women around him watched with mouths agape as he began to descend the stairs one powerful step at a time. Lucina basked in their gazes, his cock throbbing with excitement at the gifts he would bestow upon all of them. Once he'd reached the deepest section of the pool, the man slowly lowered the rest of his body into the water, sitting inside the warm waters until the surface reached up to his chest. The instant his cock was fully submerged in that steamy, hot pool, every other occupant of the pool could feel a strange, tingling heat filling them all.

...

A firm drizzle of warm water poured all over Sully's female yet muscular form. Her hair was damp and slick, pulled downwards into a straight bob due to the weight of the water. Eyes shut close, she showered with an expression that was firm yet calmed on her face. Within the confines of her private stall, the commotion from the main bathhouse was barely audible to Sully. Sure, the explosion of heat at the start might have startled her. But she continued to rub soap against her bare skin as she washed herself, cleaning her every crease of her muscled form. After a day of training and exercising, no person could ever disturb Sully's very necessary relief of a nice shower. At least that's how it used to be, until Sully felt the stall next to hers fill up with an imposing presence.

The first thing that Sully noticed was the stench. Her nose tingled the moment those odd pheromones flowed into her nostrils. Sully sniffed a couple of times, just to make sure her nose wasn't being tricked. But the existence of this damp scent was only exacerbated, causing an odd tingling sensation to run all the way down her spine. Sully had smelled some stinky ladies in her day. Hell, she'd even wrestled and fought plenty a sweaty man. But this scent... There was something different about it. A powerful need surged on Sully's nose, making her want to sniff further despite the scent's power. It was the kind of smell not subdued by the tempest of water, one which overpowered the soap she held in her hand. For some reason it had this sort of... *Virile* quality. Which didn't make much sense to Sully, since they were all women here... Right?

Deciding to ignore the odd set of scents, Sully continued to wash herself. She stepped away from the stall where the smells were sourced, keeping her limbs at her side as if she was protecting herself. Sully's expression grew even more sour. Surely, this couldn't have been that big of a deal. She was probably just being overly conscious of others... But just when Sully thought she was getting used to the scent, something else came from the adjacent stall.

"Mmfff~ Ahhh~"

A litany of quiet yet breathy groans started to pour from the other side. The sounds were soft enough that Sully couldn't tell if the voice was masculine or feminine. But their purpose was otherwise plenty distinguishable. No comprehensible words ever parsed through, no sounds with any kind of meaning were made. These were without a doubt moan of pleasure. A bright flush of embarrassment surged across Sully's cheeks. Was... Was something doing that kind of *thing* in here? No, they wouldn't- What Sully was most likely hearing was the groans of relief that came with feeling warm water. Everyone had those sorts of moments. Being so tired and grungy, that taking a good shower washed away all of your worries and dread. Sully herself had experienced it many a times after a long day of hardcore training.

And yet... For some reason, the idea that someone *might* be pleasuring themselves in the adjacent stall was making Sully incredibly aroused. Sully's pussy pulsed with pure need, her clit throbbed so intently it felt like it was about to burst from its folds. Gently shifting her hand towards her nether regions, Sully could tell she was incredibly wet, and not just with the warm water of the shower. It was taking much of her mental fortitude not to just start fingering herself. But... Why...? Sully had basically never experienced any of these sort of fantasies, especially not towards other women. Yet there was an undeniable masculine scent and pulsing heat in the air that wouldn't let her calm down...

Shlick-shlick-shlick~

Sully's closed eyes bolted wide open. A musky, powerful scent smacked right against Sully's nose, the undeniable odor of sex. The grunts from the other stall grew louder, each breath more impassioned than the last. If there was any doubt that it might have been a misunderstanding previously, those doubts were all gone now. Those sounds of skin meshing together, of damp water splashing against a body in motion, the only way one could make such noises was by unabashedly pleasuring themselves. While speculating over the possibility someone was doing such uncouth acts in the bathhouse was one thing, having so much evidence of the act was something Sully just couldn't take sitting down. It was time for her to jump into action.

“Hey! What the hell do you think you’re doing, huh?!” Sully screamed angrily at the top of her lungs. She stepped out of her stall with fury, leaning towards the adjacent stall to see who it was with the gall to perform such public perversions. However, when her gaze finally peeked into the insides of the next stall, what she saw there was not a dainty girl.

But a huge, thick, powerful man.

In an instant, all of Sully’s bravado seemed to whittle away. The expression of anger displayed on her face all but melted into one of pure shock. For the figure standing before her was undeniably that of a titanic, muscular, virile male. Sully almost missed Nah’s head between the humongous set of broad shoulders that it stood on. His short, green bob and pointed manakete ears looked surreal atop the body of such a hunky man. Nah’s ripped, chiseled pecs were so large, each one of them could fit Sully’s whole head. He had more muscles in his six pack than Sully had in her entire body. And below the belt, Sully could see a fat, pink-colored dragon cock with a bulbous base and a pointed tip, its length covered in its entirety by sparkling pink scales.

Noticing Sully was peeking into his stall, Nah said nothing. Instead, he turned his entire body towards the perturbed woman and continued masturbating with more intensity. His thick, beefy hands gripped onto his rock-hard dragon penis with firmness. The man’s hips thrust forward eagerly, while his fingers swiftly drifted up and down along the quivering shaft. Hot water splashed from the shower head onto his back, soaking his entire body in a warm slickness that made it easier to express his rampant lust. Musky, dank pheromones oozed from his masculine physique, spreading throughout the showers like a noxious cloud. The strength of his thrusts and swiftness of his motions was so incredible, water sputtered off his hot length, only to land right onto Sully’s face.

And all Sully could do was watch the whole scene aghast, as her body froze in time and her mind failed to parse what she was seeing. Sully’s gut feeling told her that this was horribly wrong, that she should have done something to stop it or scream in concern. But another overwhelming thought came over her. Nah... This god of a man... It was the most attractive thing Sully had ever seen. That humongous, animalistic cock oozing with pure lust... Those incredible set of chiseled, polished muscles... This man made all of the other men in the army look like sissies. It was the perfect picture of masculine virility if Sully had ever seen it. Sully’s pussy spasmed in pure need, her clit throbbing as if it was attempting to escape from her folds. All at once, every fiber of Sully’s being cried for this delicious hunk. She *wanted* this man. No... She wanted to *be*-

As a fierce, piercing sensation shot into Sully’s skull, the girl recoiled backwards and fell ass first on the floor. The world around her had become a total blur. She had absolutely no

idea what was happening to her. Strange aches were spreading throughout her entire form, odd feelings which she could not explain. It felt like some kind of sickness was afflicting her all at the same time, a horrible curse which she had no doubt was related to that beautiful, muscular man... In a desperate attempt to escape these sensations, Sully slowly crawled back to her shower stall. However, in her drowsiness, she made a horrible mistake. Instead of going back into her own stall, she'd accidentally snuck into the adjacent one. A stall which was already occupied...

"S-Sully? I-Is that you?" A shrill high-pitched voice emerged from the drizzle of the shower.

Little by little, the steam and blurriness around Sully's vision cleared, allowing her to realize that she'd stumbled into the same stall which her fellow comrade Miriel was using to wash herself. Miriel's medium length hair draped straight down onto her body with dampness. Her figure was curvaceous and full, with decently sized breasts and a titanic set of round hips. The woman wasn't as much worried about Sully's sudden entrance as much as she was confused. Her eyes squinted and her face inched down towards Sully, clearly struggling to see Sully through the water and steam.

"W-Whatever is the matter...?" Miriel asked with an innocent yet slightly concerned manner. "Do you require any assistance?"

Sully didn't seem to care about Miriel's words, however. Her mind barely reacted to Miriel's surprisingly ripe and developed body, nor her jiggling breasts or rounded ass. Rather, there was only one thing that Sully could think about as she knelt before the intellectual beauty. And that was Miriel's clit. Though the stubby pink nub barely poked out of Miriel's folds, Sully's eyes laser-focused on it like a predator out on the prowl. Seeing the little nub seemed to activate something deep inside of Sully's psyche, a visceral desire she'd never felt before. Sully's already sopping pussy was going into overdrive, her clit throbbed and trembled like it was about to explode. One final shred of resistance inside of Sully's mind was telling her to stop, but the hunger had already set in. Her mouth was already salivating, her body tensing up in preparation. The only course of action Sully had left at this point was to give in to these powers far beyond her own comprehension.

Without any sort of warning, Sully lunged towards the unexpected Miriel. Her hands gripped onto Miriel's thighs with a firmness and strength that far exceeded her usual. Miriel gasped in a mixture of shock and terror, but even as she pushed her back against the wall of the stall, she realized there was no escape. Having secured her prize, Sully did the main thing her body was ordering her to do. She swiftly buried her face between Miriel's legs and began to eagerly suckle of Miriel's clit.

The instant Sully felt Miriel's hot clit in her mouth, her eyes rolled to the back of her head in utter bliss. Miriel's delectable flavor seeped into her tastebuds as a veritable reward, whilst her tongue happily played and tickled Miriel's quivering nub. For a single second, it felt like Sully was in heaven. All of those rampant, nagging desires at the back of her head had been temporarily satiated. Pressing her nose against the brushy set of pubes above Miriel's vagina felt utterly gracious. But then, her desires ramped up again. The burning in Sully's loins only grew hotter, demanding more and more of Sully. It wasn't enough just to have Miriel's clit in her mouth. She had to suck it like her life depended on it!!!

Slowly growing addicted to placating these crazy sexual urges, Sully's mouth began to tense up as she needily suckled away at Miriel's clit. Her tongue did most of the work, flicking the pink bean up and down repeatedly with as much intensity as she could muster. Though her mouth also did a lot of sucking itself, head gently bobbing back and forth while her cheeks pushed inwards due to all of the suction pressure. For the first time since that unbearable heat had encroached over the baths, Sully felt like she was doing the right thing. Her body pulsed with heat, pussy spasming madly. It was almost like... Things were supposed to be this way...?

"Haaah~ Haaah~ Stoooooooooppppp~" Miriel cried needily, though her words were warped and twisted with pleasure. "T-T-T-This is h-highly inap-p-propriateeeee~"

Yet despite her complaints, Miriel's twitching pussy made it blatantly clear that she was enjoying every second of it. She could feel in intricate detail the way Sully's tongue aggressively caressed her clit, tugging, pushing and slithering around the nub without restraint. Overwhelming amounts of heat and desire began to slowly fill Miriel's body. Her legs quivered in place, trembling madly from all the stimulation but completely unable to move from where they stood. More and more gasps of pleasure began to escape from her mouth, each one more unrestrained than the last. Though she could have tried to push Sully's head away, her hands instead pushed against the wall of the stall, as if she was desperately trying to keep herself standing. With every lick, Miriel felt her thoughts of resistance slowly ebbing away. It was almost like the rampant desires inside of Sully were slowly making their way into Miriel herself...

By this point in time, there was basically no restraint left in Sully's demeanor. Eyes sharpened with determination, Sully slurped on Miriel's clit with true vigor. What had caused this change in behavior, Sully had no idea. All she truly knew was that she'd never experienced ecstasy to this degree in her entire life. Every inch of her body was coursing with powerful, bustling energy. Her insides began to churn, bones crackling loudly as body mass readjusted itself. Without even realizing it, Sully's shoulders were growing broader, her arms thickening with copious amounts of muscles. Both her legs and torso began to

extend, giving Sully extra inches of height that made her into a towering figure. Sully had always been a strong person, but as her abs became even firmer and breasts became smaller, she was turning into something else entirely.

However, perhaps the greatest change of all had to be around Sully's nether regions. In little more than the blink of an eye, the woman's clit had doubled in size, and it showed no signs of stopping. Sully did little more than suck with satisfaction as the heat and length of her once tiny nub grew larger and larger. Its tip shifted into the shape of a thin cone, with a tiny vertical slit appearing at the top. The entirety of the length remained bright pink, though a thicker, darker bundle of skin seemed to form around the base of the growing shaft, serving as some sort of sheathe. By the time the clit had finished growing, it reached all the way up to Sully's bellybutton. The enormous new protrusion throbbed in deep, sexual need, pulsating and twitching not like a clitoris, but as a penis would.

It wasn't just Sully undergoing these sorts of changes either. The more Sully suckled on Miriel's quivering clit, the more her own nub began to twist in response. Inch after inch, Miriel's little pink bean began to grow longer and longer. However, instead of stretching out into the shape of a straight, firm pole, her member began to twist around on itself. Like a snake coiling around on its own body, the pink, pulsating member swirled around into a corkscrew-like shape. The tip became thin and pointed, almost as slender as a pen, while its base grew into a thick, leathery pouch. As a tiny slit formed on the furthestmost tip of the member, it was clear that Miriel's clit was a clit no more.

These odd body modifications began to spread from her crotch and onto the rest of Miriel's body like a shockwave. It started with Miriel's perfectly flat tummy, which slowly started inflating into a thick, rounded, chubby gut. Miriel's bountiful, round breasts deflated little by little, losing much of their mass and shape until they morphed into what looked more like flabby, saggy man-tits. Just like Sully, Miriel was also growing larger and taller. Her thighs grew considerably thicker, waist expanding far and wide thanks to her protruding tummy. But for whatever reason, instead of growing in terms of muscles, she was mostly growing fat.

Fat would soon become the least of Miriel's concerns however, as even more bizarre changes soon manifested all across Miriel's feminine form. Perhaps the most apparent of them all was her skin, which became rougher and coarser as it took a bright pastel pink color. Almost equally as concerning were the copious amounts of small, brisk white hairs that grew along her arms and legs as if to mimic fur. Miriel could feel in real time as her toes merged and her nails thickened until her feet were a pair of thick, cloven hooves. Her fingers merged too, retaining dexterity as a four-fingered hand that was half human, half hoof. From the back of her butt, Miriel's tailbone slowly extended into a wiry, spring-shaped

tail that jiggled along with the rest of her body. And if that wasn't enough, her nose slowly began to pull back, flattening itself into a large, circular stump with two wide, vertical nostrils.

“W-W-W-What is go-OINK- on?!?!” Miriel screamed out in a voice that was half delirious panic, half uncontrolled pleasure. The ears at the side of her head began to grow longer and wider, migrating up higher along her head until they were floppy and soft.

As Miriel squealed in delight, it was perfectly clear to anyone who could see that she was no longer a regular human woman, but a big, chubby pig man.

On Sully's end, she wasn't much too concerned with the quick transition of Miriel's gender. Rather, Sully was quite enjoying it herself. Miriel's hardened, coiled pig cock felt much better inside of Sully's mouth than that tiny clit ever did. Sully absolutely loved the way it sprung with life and firmness as her tongue rushed around it. She made sure to slather it all along the shaft, and around the middle. The thick musky scent of masculinity that now oozed from Miriel's crotch was much more arousing than her previously feminine musk. What Sully wanted to fuck was a virile, horny man, so when she felt Miriel's pussy twisting into knots until it spat out a heavy pair of large, furry, pig testicles, she suckled on the shaft with unparalleled enthusiasm.

With arousal overwhelming her every sense, Sully's free hands slowly drifted downwards in order to relieve herself. Instead of pressing her fingers into her pussy however, they wrapped on the titanic, erect protrusion that had been her clit. For some reason, Sully didn't feel concerned or even surprised as her thickening fingers met the length of her quivering shaft. Rather, it almost felt like Sully was *supposed to* have such an impressive monster between her legs. She reveled in the sensation of not her clit- *Her cock*. The thought sent shivers down her spine as Sully began to needily rub the member up and down with both of her hands. It pulsed with desire and lust between her thickening fingers, encouraging its owner to lose herself further in the bustle of masculine desire running across the shaft. With every continued pump, Sully's pussy became tighter and tighter, until her vaginal lips sealed shut and spat out a pair of hefty, orange-sized nuts that drooped need. A complete inversion of her sexual organs that only aroused Sully further.

High on testosterone and pleasure, Sully barely reacted while her body only continued to get more masculine... And more animalistic. Sully's pumped up biceps were already as big as her own head, her chest having steeled itself into a set of broad, flat, chiseled pecs that looked like large stone plates. Wiry white fur started growing from Sully's thick, masculine fingers all the way up to her forearms. Her cock twitched in her hand as Sully's fat digits merged together, turning a half-hand, half-hoof monstrosity. The same exact process

occurred along Sully's legs, which became covered in white fur that had spots of red the same color as her hair. Her feet coalesced into a pair of thick, stump-like hooves with thick nails itching to be stomped. And from the back of her butt, a long, wheat-thick tail with a fluffy red tip surged out, wagging around excitedly from Sully's overwhelming excitement.

Yet, none of these changes phased Sully in the slightest. Quite the opposite in fact, the more her body transformed, the better Sully felt. Soon, the morphing arrived at Sully's head. Right above her forehead, two pointed, curved horns slowly began to emerge into the sky, each one pearly white and about the size of one of her fingers. The woman's ears slowly extended away on each side, fur encroaching all over them as they became distended and oval shaped. Even Sully's tongue grew longer and fatter, thickening into a girthy slab of damp meat far wider than Miriel's whole penis. With a set of proud, forceful snorts, Sully finally embraced his new form. Not that of a woman, but that of a rabid bull-man.

This invigorated enthusiasm, alongside Sully's broader, slimier, rougher tongue, were more than enough to take Miriel to the edge. His pig cock sprung up and down every with every one of the movements of Sully's tongue. The way it slunk into the middle of his cork, slathering onto many different spirals of his cock penis at the same time was the stuff of legends. Just as Sully before, Miriel was finding his resistance and doubt melting away in the face of such overbearing amounts of pleasure from his fellow animal-man. The nipples on his fat, saggy breasts trembled with bliss, his curly tail twitching with desire.

"Noo-OINK-! Nooo-OINK!!!" Miriel screamed, his heavy body backing against the wall as hard as it could. This was his last cry of help, the last shred of logic and normalcy fighting against a power far beyond that of any human. "I-I'm going to CUUMMMMMM!!!!"

But in the end, the result was much too predictable. As Miriel's eyes crossed in pleasure, his curly pig cock began sputtering blast after blast of semen directly into Sully's mouth. A snort of excitement flared through Sully's nostrils, his tail swishing behind him happily. The simmering heat of Miriel's cum sizzled against his large tongue, its salty, slightly acidic flavor smashing violently into his tastebuds and filling him with pure joy. Getting to taste Miriel's rich jizz was nothing short of a dream for Sully. It almost felt like destiny. No longer did Sully feel confused or worried, his heart thumped with a sense of pride and certainty that made him feel like he was soaring. Precum flowed freely from the tip of Sully's enormous bull-cock, his hands thumping away at the trembling member with need. But he did not cum. No, he was still much, *much* hungrier for more...

Slurping up the last drop of Miriel's piggy-dick, Sully slowly pulled back until he let go of the member with a satisfied sigh. Miriel's damp, swirly cock twitched up and down from his

groin, slickly coated with Sully's saliva. The bull man's breath clung heavy in the air, reeking heavily of cum and dick sweat. His face was one of pure joy, through it quickly switched into a perverted glare. While Miriel was still doing his best to catch his breath, Sully slowly began to rise from the floor. His thick, bull hooves made the floor rumble as he stomped them onto the firm ground, his head slowly rising until he was at least two heads taller than Miriel. All Miriel could do was watch with nervous excitement as the enormous bull man that was Sully looked down upon him. He had become an absolute beast, and his desire was plainly apparent to see in his eyes.

"Heh, I hope that's not all you got, little piggy~" Sully spoke in a voice that was firm and deep, one strong enough to reverberate through Miriel's skull. His titanic endowment slapped violently against Miriel's tummy, slathering its precum anywhere it touched. "Because I still got plenty more to give~"

"Oink oink!!!" Was all that Miriel could say, his eyes wide in shock and his brain empty of anything but the thick, masculine musk emanating from Sully's enormous body.

As Sully effortlessly plucked Miriel off the ground, Nah finally stepped out of the shower. His huge, hulking form was slick with water, from his chiseled pecks down to his fully erect cock. Cum was oozing from the tip of his draconic member, yet his penis remained painfully hard. Nah looked over at the pair of enormous men with pride and lust. From the way Sully pressed his aggressive bull penis against Miriel's buttohole, to the litany of squeals and oinks coming from the pig-man's mouth, it was clear the two had flawlessly transitioned into bestial males.

"What on earth is that wicked sounds?!"

Their perverted noises were not left ignored. With the swiftness of a warrior, Say'ri sprang from one of the stalls, body still slathered in soap and water. Her eyes widened in terror and shock as she gazed upon the titanic pair of Sully and Miriel, their bodies not only distorted beyond recognition, but also engaging in perverted acts right in public. She wasn't the only one either. Soon, the Voice of Naga herself, Tiki stepped out of one of the shower stalls. Though her face was usually one of calm and serenity, her expression quickly soured into one of dread. The old manakete didn't even bother covering herself from the shock. She didn't know exactly what was going on, but she could tell it was an ancient corruption the kind these lands had not seen in centuries.

"Fie! W-W-What is the meaning of such debauchery?!?" Say'ri struggled to sputter as she watched Sully impale the pig Miriel with his mighty shaft. Her face was red with embarrassment, her heart thumping with strange sensations thanks to the thick, damp smells that pulsed through her nose.

“S-Say’ri... Something is not right here.” Tiki placed a hand on Say’ri’s shoulder, a twirling sensation of dread knotting up her stomach. “There is a foreboding presence in this place. We must- Ah!”

Tiki let out a gasp of terror, her eyes finally landing on Nah. Only now did she and Say’ri notice the titanic, muscular manakete-man standing beside him. Unlike Sully and Miriel, who were distracted with each other, there was nothing between Nah and the two women. A smug, perverted smile slowly crept its way onto Nah’s face, his cock throbbing needily as Say’ri and Tiki continued to stare at him with fear. He’d been pretty hands off with Sully, but for these two he’d take a more direct approach~

...

Back at the main section of the bathhouse, the enormous monolith of a man that was Lucina continued resting at the edge of the heated pool like he owned the place. His body was completely relaxed, yet the enormous slabs of muscle that covered his arms and torso remained as firm and strong as ever, even in the soft heat of the water. There was an all-encompassing silence around him, an unnatural quiet that made it feel like he was the only person inside the baths. In reality though, Lucina knew exactly why such a deafening stillness had encroached upon the room. Every single woman inside the bathhouse was staring at him with abject wonder, aware of his otherworldly nature but too fearful to even move.

Only one person even dared to disturb the status quo in such a sexually charged and tense environment. It was the one person who knew Lucina best out of all of the other ladies currently in the room, none other but her beloved aunt Lissa. As soon as Lucina had entered the heated pool, a concerned and confused Lissa quickly began to make her way towards him. Unfortunately, she only got up to a foot or so from Lucina, before her body stopped fearfully still. Lissa wanted to speak, but Lucina’s incredible, intimidating aura made her throat parched and dry. She wanted to walk even closer, hoping that masculine body was some kind of farce. Yet Lissa’s own feminine form would not budge a single inch, too afraid that she would be overpowered in seconds.

The proof of Lucina’s godly prowess had already been blatantly demonstrated. Even after a minute or so, Severa was still collapsed face down on the ground, her body barely giving any signs of life. Noire knelt beside the downed redhead, desperately shaking and crying in an attempt to whisk her back to consciousness. A litany of attempts that bore zero fruit. This was what any defiance to Lucina led to, a harrowing realization that had fully set into each of the women’s mind. None of them had any desire to repeat what Severa had gone through.

It wasn't just that the women feared Lucina, however. Rather, the more that enormous man sat in the pool, the more they could feel a strange overpowering heat fill them whole. It parsed through the water, infecting everyone whose sat in that bubbling pool. It spread through the room, filling the air with a guttural smell that wouldn't leave their nostrils. Lissa herself felt her body shiver as she stood, goosebumps tickling her skin as her innards instinctively sensing the eminent danger. Without even realizing, her limbs were slowly growing larger, muscles tightening up so gradually it would be impossible to perceive. They had no idea how much power this strange miasma possessed, nor what sort of effects it bore. All they knew was that its omnipresent nature continued pouring into their bodies with every passing second.

Yet, despite how doomed it all seemed, Lissa just couldn't bear to stay quiet a single second longer. This was her niece, Naga damn it! Whatever form she might have taken, Lissa had to try doing something about it!

"L-Lucina!! W-What happened to you?!" Lissa sputtered with concern, clasping her arms tightly close to her body. "W-W-Why do you look like...? L-Like..."

"A man?" Lucina's piercing gaze bore directly into Lissa, his words sharp and firm.

The moment he uttered that very word, Lissa felt her entire body trembling. Her pussy tightened, clit throbbing in place as a sputter of feminine juices spurt from her tight labia. Why...? Why did that thought arouse her so much? Thinking of Lucina as a hulking, imposing man made her legs tremble and her breath unsteady. And she was far from the only one. Every single other woman whose eyes laid on Lucina's form found themselves squirming with desire. A pervasive lust had been buried deep within their hearts, this burning, unyielding need which wouldn't let them calm down. They thirsted not just for Lucina as a man, but for Lucina's very form...

"Nah and I found this ancient stone. The moment we touched it, we were filled with all this power... All this virility~" Seeing the sparkle in Lissa's eye, Lucina continued. The man lifted one of his arms, flexing it in order to make the rounded, sculpted muscles of his arms tense up. His cock bobbed with desire at the sight of his own strength, causing the water to ripple as the tip of his horse penis pushed above the surface. "I know it might seem intimidating at first glance but... After feeling all of the strength and pleasure that comes with this incredible body... We knew this was what we were meant to be."

Lucina's gaze suddenly turned back towards Lissa, shooting the girl a look of domination that left her breathless.

"Won't you try it~?"

Little by little, Lucina lifted his thick, furry arm above the water. His thick, masculine fingers snapped, summoning a crack in the air that echoed throughout the room.

In that same exact instant, both Sumia and Cordelia immediately sprung to their feet. The two women gasped in shock as their damp, nude bodies clashed against the hot air of the room. Bewilderment filled them. They hadn't intended to stand up like that. And for some reason, they couldn't get themselves to sit back down either. The duo's bodies stood painfully rigid, rising tall with their arms at their side almost as if they were standing guard. Deep inside their cores, Sumia and Cordelia could feel a pulsing heat which they could not explain nor control, making it perfectly clear that something was slowly taking them over.

Without any sort of intentionality, the pair of Pegasus Knights began to walk towards Lucina. Their legs pressed onward of their own volition, limbs shifting forth in complete defiance to their owners. As they walked however, Sumia and Cordelia could feel their bodies slowly croak and twist. Each singular step, the pair's backs began to broaden and thicken. Lengthening limbs and a stretching torso pushed their heads upwards with height. Muscle began to cover their legs, causing their thighs to become sharp and sculpted. Though the very integrity of their forms was being warped past recognition, all Sumia and Cordelia could do was groan in pleasure. The larger their bodies became, the thicker their muscles grew, the better it all started to feel.

Lissa stood there in abject horror as the two Pegasus Knights walking towards her slowly bloomed into thick, burly men. She got a front row seat to the shrinking of their breasts, which flattened into rippling, square-shaped pecs that bulged from their tops with muscle. Slender, feminine hands girthened into massive, masculine arms, caked to the brim with mountainous biceps and beefy forearms. The bulking torso and shrinking hips gave each of them the kind of physique that would be impossible to achieve with their previous genes. By the time they arrived close to where Lissa had been standing, the duo looked more like Lucina than their original selves, save for the lack of animal aspects as well as a huge masculine cock.

Towering several meters above the shivering Lissa, Cordelia's and Sumia's arms moved independently once again. This time, however, the intention behind such movements was blatantly apparent. One of Cordelia's massive hands grabbed onto the back of Lissa's scalp, with Sumia's own thick fingers following soon after. They both began to push Lissa forward... Towards the massive, equine erection that surged from Lucina's loins. The instant the three girls realized what was happening, they all tried pulling back. Sumia and Cordelia grunted loudly, fruitlessly attempting to regain control of their limbs. Lissa's head shook back and forth wildly, but the strength in the Pegasus Knights' firm fingers was much

too fierce for her to overcome. Instead, Lissa was left helpless as her face was pushed inches away from the soppy, leaking tip of Lucina's massive horsecock.

A sickening smile crept over Lucina's face. They were all under her control. Not just Cordelia and Sumia, but even Lissa herself had fallen prey. This much was apparent as Lissa's mouth slowly began to open wider and wider on its own, her lips parting far broader than what should have been normal for any human. No amounts of grunting or shaking would save Lissa from her fate now. And with one final push from Sumia and Cordelia, Lissa's mouth was soon wrapping around the immense, musky girth of Lucina's fat penis.

Lissa's eyes instantly rolled to the back of her head at the sensation of Lucina's meaty cock stretching out her face cheeks. The taste of Lucina's horsecock was so powerfully rancid it literally felt like her tastebuds were burning. Her nostrils were fully blocked, airways obstructed by the massive girth of Lucina's penis to the point she couldn't breathe. Every second, the only thing Lissa could think about was the horsecock invading her maw. And yet... The sensation was not as unpleasant as she had originally imagined. Somehow, the massive penis was able to push further and further into her mouth despite much pain. Its taste was overwhelming sure, but it wasn't necessarily unpleasant. Actually, its pulsing heat sent a litany of pleasurable pulsations everywhere it touched in her mouth. Was she... Was she starting to enjoy this? The moment the thought entered her head, Lissa could feel her back start to stretch and broaden.

As the noises of struggle and choking slowly morphed into lusciously slurping sounds, so too did Cordelia's and Sumia's feelings begin to change. At first, they looked down at Lissa with sorry and pity, their own hands forcing Lissa to swallow more and more of Lucina's cock. But soon Lissa's expression shifted, from that of dread to something more mixed... Something needier. The sounds that Lissa made as she desperately tried to keep the cock in her mouth sent shivers down each of their spines. Just feeling the way her head gently bobbed against their hands was making them heated. Unable to contain these growing desires, Cordelia and Sumia slowly started slipping their huge, meaty fingers deep into their sopping pussies. Not because they were being controlled, but because of how inflamed their lust had grown.

As Lucina's and Lissa's exchange continued heating up, Noire was still kneeling beside Severa in a desperate attempt to resuscitate her friend. Noire's eyes widened with fear at the sight of Lucina's debauched behavior, her expression mired in dread. Again and again, her hands nudged the downed Severa's shoulders, hoping that one of the motions would finally wake her companion up.

“W-Wake up!!! P-P-Please S-Severa-!!! W-W-Wake up!!!” Noire stuttered in a timid manner, her voice shaking as much as her arms did. “H-He’s messing w-with princess Lissa now!! I- If we don’t g-get out of here now, t-then L-Lucina will-”

At the mention of Lucina’s name, Severa’s head instantly rose to attention. The girl’s brilliant red eyes shimmered with pure, unfiltered rage, teeth grinding together into a deathly scowl.

“Lucina...?” Severa growled, her voice deeper and fiercer than ever before. “That fucking douche???”

Filled to the brim with equal parts anger and energy, Severa slowly lifted her right arm, before slamming her palm down onto the floor. The moment her hand made contact with the firm ground, the floor crackled around her fingers. Little by little her forearms began to bulge, biceps and triceps rising with muscle. Her shoulder seemed to grow wider and thicker, back spreading out as her body grew larger and larger. It almost looked like a toxic wave of corrupting muscle was slowly making its way through her body, starting at the tip of her hand slabs spreading into the deepest corners of her self.

“Does that fucking guy really think he can just humiliate me like that?” Severa continued snarling, her teeth looking sharper with every second while her irises shifted from a circular shape to more of a vertical slit.

Severa’s other hand slammed down on the floor with a bludgeoning bang, her arm already ripped to the brim with ripped muscle. Slowly, Severa began to lift herself off the ground. As she did so, Noire could only stare in awe at the utterly incredible sight of Severa’s chest growing broader and flatter, her breasts thickening into muscled, square pecs. The skin on Severa’s flat tummy receded to show off shredded abs, whilst her waist became thicker and the outline of her body sharper. In just a matter of seconds, Severa was almost as large and imposing as Lucina himself.

“Just because he’s got a big cock, he thinks he can *emasculate* me like this?” Severa roared, deep from her lungs. Slender, almost transparent whiskers began to surge from her cheeks. “Make it look like I’m sort of sissy?!?!?”

As Severa’s body slowly rose upwards, the extent of her thorough masculinization was blatantly apparent for Noire to see. The only sort of feminine traits remaining were Severa’s face, as well as the sopping pussy between her legs. But the latter would certainly not last much longer. Throbbing with mighty fury, Severa’s clit slowly began to push forward and extend. Its tip grew into a thick, pointed cone, whilst a thick, spherical shaped nub surged around its base. Thick, mighty veins began to decorate its throbbing length, as the cock grew larger and longer. Most peculiar of all, however, were the tiny little bumps that started

appearing throughout the length of her member. Around the base of her crotch, this thick furry patch of red reformed itself into a sheath for Severa's massive new member. And if that wasn't enough, Severa's pussy finished sealing up, allowing for a set of fat, furry balls to drop out unimpeded.

"Well I'm no sissy! I'm a man!" Severa growled out in pride, his voice now deep and raspy. It seemed merely stating his masculinity was making his cock throb up and down with need. All throughout his neck, a fluffy mane of thick, red fur began to sprout, encroaching his entire neck until it looked like he was wearing a thick, furry collar.

The Severa now towering several inches above Noire now looked nothing like the best friend she'd spent so much time with. And with every passing second, his body only continued warping. Bustling, red-colored fur started sprouting at the ends of Severa's arms and legs. His nails sharpened into large, pointed claws, as paw pads formed on his palms. From between his butt, a long furry tail with a bushy tip emerged proudly. Meanwhile, his ears elongated into two long furry triangles situated at the top of his head. Not only had Severa been turned into a hunk, he'd been turned into a musclebound animal man. All Noire could do was stare, mouth agape in horror, as her friend was consumed by the same beastly curse that had taken over Lucina.

"Oh I'll show him... I'll show him how much of a man I really am..." Severa's gaze turned sharply towards the kneeling Noire. A chill of fear ran down Noire's spine the instant she felt Severa's eyes on her. She could feel goosebumps on her skin, the primal fear of a predator locking in on her seeping throughout. Severa's angered scowl slowly twisted into a smug, perverted smirk.

With the speed of a whip cracking loudly in the air, Severa violently pounced onto Noire, pushing the helpless girl down onto the ground. Noire didn't even have a chance to react whilst Severa's monstrous paw forced her face against the cold hard floor with all of its strength. Her bare, slender body was totally ripe for the taking, offering little resistance as Severa lifted Noire's ass up to the level of his crotch. Following his new predator instincts, Severa intimately leaned down closer to Noire. His face rested merely inches away from Noire's, each one of his hot, heavy breaths crashing right against terrified expression. The lion man got so close, the heat of his entire massive, manly form was fully palpable thumping against Noire's back. It specially made Noire realize how much bigger Severa had truly become, considering his whole torso was at least twice as wide as hers.

"W-Wait-!! Wait-!!!" Noire desperately chirped like a bird in the claws of a vicious captor. "S-Severa p-please stop-! Y-Y-You don't-!! Y-Y-You don't h-have t-to do this-!!!"

Unfortunately, her words barely made Severa's rounded ears react. Instead, while still holding Noire's head against the ground, Severa bashed his hips forward, slamming the entirety of his bulbous cat cock right into Noire's ass. Severa's maned head rose, letting him roar out like the king of the jungle he'd become. It was a feral growl that to inform everyone in the room he was claiming his property. Noire on the other hand, barely let out a whimper at the gut-wrenching sensation of Severa's massive penis forcefully spreading open her virgin asshole. Even as its pointed tip stretched out her cheeks, its barbed nubs rubbing against every inch of her anal tunnel, the sensations of having her ass penetrated were so overwhelming, Noire's voice got caught at the back of her throat. Once Severa's fat, bulbous knot slipped its way through Noire's rim with a meat pop, her fate had been sealed.

Wasting absolutely no time, Severa began to viciously swing his hips back and forth like an animal, sliding his penis in and out of Noire's ass in a bestial manner. His left hand finally released Noire's head from the ground, but he did not fully let go of her. Rather, both of his arms began to wrap around her whole torso in a tight bear hug that compressed their bodies together into a close embrace. Noire gasped loudly as she felt Severa's furry arms tighten around her lungs. She could feel his firm, broad pectoral muscles pressing firmly against her back, while his fat, clawed fingers began to rub and grope Noire's large chest. Severa's grip over Noire's body was so intense, it felt like Noire's torso could give way at any moment and collapse.

And yet, despite all that intensity, the girl's lithe body did not falter. In fact, Noire's body only seemed to be getting stronger. Though Severa's grip on Noire's torso remained firm, his arms were pulled apart as Noire's shoulders and back slowly stretched outwards. Pound after pound of muscle began to surge on the girl's arms, causing her biceps and forearms to grow to the size of large, rounded boulders. Her pink, perky nipples hardened to the touch of Severa's clawed fingers, their bright pink color darkening to a muddled brown. The more Severa squeezed Noire's chest, the more her breasts shrank and flattened. It was almost like they were made of clay, slowly being molded by the touch of Severa's furry digits into the shape of two, thick, steeled, square plates that protruded out of her upper torso. Though Noire was much too preoccupied with the sensation of Severa's prickly cock rampaging through her insides, her body was slowly getting stronger... Beefier... *Manlier*.

It was a very strange position for Noire to find herself in. One second Noire felt like she was about to have her soul crushed out of her, the next... Her body was filled with a heated sensation, warmth that was as pleasurable as it was empowering. Noire's darkened nipples might not have been as sensitive as before, but they trembled with pleasure from Severa's claws. The timid heart that beat a thousand times a second started thumping from her chest with firmness, while her stomach thickened into a sturdy, unyielding six pack. No

longer did Noire feel abject agony every time Severa thrust into her ass, now pleasure was started to quiver throughout her anal canal, causing her pussy to tremble with bliss. Was she... Was she actually starting to enjoy this? It seemed like a ludicrous assertion, Noire had seen firsthand the corruption taking over her friends. And yet... The only time she'd felt so alive was whenever her mother's bravery hex took her over.

Sensing the slow shift in Noire's demeanor, Severa decided the only way to maintain his dominant role was by becoming even more aggressive. The lion man opened his maw with a crazed glint in his eyes, his mouth snapping onto the side of Noire's neck, which grew wide and tough enough to handle Severa's sharp teeth bearing into its skin. There was no mercy or restraint when Severa started pounding Noire's ass with the fervor of an enraged creature. His pink, barbed cat cock pushed deep into Noire's insides, smashing every inch of her sensitive innards with its tip while its barbs rubbed pleasurable against her anal walls. Noire's entire body trembled meekly as the sounds of bodies slapping together drowned out any other noise. The natural, effortless manner in which Severa used the masculine strength of his form, one could have easily forgotten he had once been a dainty girl. In fact, Severa himself could no longer imagine a world where he didn't have his tremendous new form. With his enormous half-man, half-lion body, Severa was sure he would get the respect and validation he knew he'd always deserved.

Luckily for Noire, her body was quickly adapting to all of this increased punishment. Noire's fat, voluminous ass jiggled wildly with each of Severa's thrust, slowly causing the round butt to flatten, sharpen and fortify into a firm set of glutes capable to take any kind of damage. The soft, supple thighs of her legs started to shed much of their weight, staying quite large and thick with a sharper, leaner shape that was packed to the brim with muscles. Between Noire's thickening legs, her clit actually began to shrink. As viscous fluid continued dripping from her quivering labia, the little pink nub retreated further and further into her vagina until it was no longer visible, leaving nothing but a long, vertical slit between her legs. Though that didn't mean Noire's lust was gone, far from it. Ass trembling from Severa's unending thrusts, Noire moaned needily, feeling a luscious heat slowly cooking deep within the confines of her loins, beating and thumping to get out.

"Haah~ Haah~ S-See? W-Who's the sissy now?!?" Severa grumbled with a crooked smile on his face, his cock beating eagerly inside of Noire's tight ass. "O-O-Only a r-real man like me can go this hard, HAH!!!" The lion screamed, his words accentuated by violent thrusts.

For some reason, Severa's statement seemed to really bother Noire. Sure, he was totally dominating Noire right now, but was he really that much of a man? At least, Noire thought he could go a little bit harder... *Rougher*... The thought sent blissful shivers down Noire's spine, as did the further changes that were quickly propagating through the rest of her body.

Noire's hands slammed down on the ground around her firmly. Her fingers were thick and stubby, but little by little it seemed... They were getting fluffier? Pitch black fuzz began to cover the entirety of Noire's hands, but it wasn't fur like that of Lucina or Severa. The soft texture that encroached over Noire's slowly lengthening digits was lighter, smoother to the touch with a delicate feeling to it. Not only did it grow over her hands and up to her forearms, but more of it sprung out and away from her arms, slowly draping down the length of her body almost like a fanciful cape. They almost looked like... Feathers?

In a matter of seconds, Noire's arms had gone from regular human arms, to a set of large, black colored wings that reached down to the entirety of her new muscled body. She'd been turned into some kind of harpy person. Though the tips of her new wings still bore the closest thing to dexterous fingers, the structure of her new feathered arms and hefty wingspan made sure she was an avian creature capable of flight. These sparkling black wings were far from the only bird-like change produced on her form either. Noire could feel the skin of her feet growing coarser and rougher. Her nails thickened and sharpened into firm claws, her toes slowly merging together into a three-toed foot. As Noire's sharp new claws dug into the floor below, her feet had transformed into a set of avian talons, fully turning Noire into a crow-man.

"O-O-Oh yeaahhh~ G-Get dominated~!!!" Severa continued growling between his teeth. Though he tried maintaining a tough façade, the way his cock throbbed eagerly inside of Noire's ass made it clear he was starting to lose himself in the pleasure. "G-G-Get fucked."

Despite how much Noire's form had been corrupted by this animalistic, masculinizing force, the thing that bothered Noire the most right now was... Severa's attitude. Why was he so preoccupied with appearing tough, when he could just demonstrate him by pounding Noire into oblivion? Noire's strengthened anal muscles made it much easier for her to take on Severa's barbed cock. Her larger, muscular body was still under Severa's control, but increasingly Noire felt that she could shake off Severa's grasp with her new musculature. Real men didn't have to announce how manly they were. Real men didn't have to struggle against their own feelings. That strength came from deep inside. And if there was anyone who felt strong right now, anyone who felt like a man... Then that had to be...

"I-I-I-I'm such a strong, buff top~" Now Severa's voice was trembling, his arms barely kept hold of Noire as his hips banged forth with reckless abandon. "I-I-I'm the manliest-"

"BLOOD AND THUNDER!!!" Noire's voice suddenly trembled through the bathhouse, a deep, baritone sound that rang deep and loud. **"THAT'S ENOUGH!!!"**

Having grown far too frustrated with Severa's continuous ramblings, Noire finally exploded in a bout of rage. The new surge of masculine strength that had been imbued into Noire's

muscles began to shine as Noire pulled free of Severa's grasp. It was such a sudden motion it left Severa frozen in a state of shock. The lion staggered backwards, the force of Noire's arms being weighty enough to make Severa fall face up onto the ground. A mixture of passion and euphoria ran through Noire's body, its many changes now fully palpable free from Severa's restraint. Noire flexed her muscular arms, black feathers fluffing up with excitement. She took in deep heated breaths, basking in the way her enormous, flat chest rose and sunk with her breathing. Finally, she understood. This was the body of a man. And HE was as manly as the rest of them.

Noire's rebirth came with an extra blessing centralized around his crotch. Liquid started dribbling from his pussy, his vaginal lips trembling in response to Noire's arousal. The meaty labia of his nether regions trembled with such fierceness, it was like there was some kind of pressure building deep within its tight walls. However, to call it a pussy now would be thoroughly incorrect. For as Noire's labia slowly parted open by themselves, what came from within his hole was nothing but a slender, tentacle-like, pink colored bird cock. Noire's new penis flailed about with desire, its shaft already damp while precum oozed from its pointed tip. It had the shape of an elongated cone, thicker at the base and thinner at the tip. The cock was even somewhat prehensile, letting Noire move wiggle it to his will. Though his testicles remained imbedded inside of his body, the hefty amount of precum flowing from his cock made it apparent that Noire was pumped to the brim with testosterone and lust.

Thanks to a little assistance from his new throbbing member giving Noire's blood a rush of adrenaline, the reborn crow man rose from the floor with might. Severa's kitty cock was still buried deep inside of Noire's ass, and he was going to make sure it remained that way. Slamming himself on Severa's crotch, Noire began to swing his sculpted, firm ass up and down the lion man's cock. Noire's talons planted themselves firmly on the ground, his hands holding up Severa's legs to give him some leverage. No longer was Severa the one fucking Noire. Now, Noire was continuously griding his backside into Severa's crotch like his life depended on it. All the once dominant Severa could do was tremble and groan in bliss as Noire's tight, anal walls wrapped needily around his penis.

"STOP BABBLING ABOUT MAN THIS- MANLY THAT!!!" Noire bellowed loudly at Severa with confidence and anger. It wasn't the effect of his mother's bravery curse either, Noire's new masculine sensations were making him feel like he could do anything. ***"IF YOU REALLY WANT TO SHOW YOU'RE A MAN, THEN PUMP ME FULL OF CUM UNTIL I'M BLOATED!!!"***

With that, Noire resumed slamming his ass violently down on Severa's crotch, his avian cock trembling in need to be filled up. Beneath him, Severa groaned out in utter bliss. Having his complete domination reversed in mere seconds was turning him on more than

he would have cared to admit. As his eyes rolled back in bliss, the lion couldn't stop himself from spurting into Noire's ass, shooting thick load after load into Noire's anal walls. Noire, however, had no intention of leaving it at this. His anus trembled with need around Severa's cock, and Noire's own penis was far from its climax. Noire would continue to bounce on Severa's feline cock until he was drained totally dry.

While Severa and Noire became engrossed in their intense, almost violent session of love making, the man who had started this whole thing was now sitting back against edge of the heated pool with all the composure and calmness in the world. Lucina relaxed with a pleased sigh, the expression on his face satisfied and happy. He looked the same as he did when he entered the bathhouse, an absolute mountain of a man, body embedded with thick muscle and equine features that made him all the more intimidated. As for the people around him, however, the same thing could not be said.

Perhaps the most drastic these changes surrounded Lissa. Just a few minutes ago, Lissa was being forced against her own will to suck on Lucina's massive equine endowment. But now? Now Lissa was eagerly bouncing on Lucina's enormous horsecock, ass clapping loudly as her hips shifted back and forth with eager excitement. Lissa's motions were swift and determined, the kind of swinging of her body that took commendable amounts of effort and could not be faked. Her anus tightly squeezed onto Lucina's massive horseshaft with every movement, as the huge penis bulged through the front of Lissa's stomach from its sheer girth. A look of pure happiness plastered Lissa's entire visage, her eyes looking back with need almost as if she craved validation from the person who she was so desperately pleasuring. Even Lissa's asscheeks seemed to have grown fatter and rounder, enveloping Lucina's erection in plump, supple mass before it penetrated the confines of Lissa's tight rim.

Yes, far from the simple switch in Lissa's demeanor, the rest of Lissa's body had shifted just as much, if not more. Two thick horns sprouted from the top of Lissa's head, curling in on themselves to make the shape of a spiral. Lissa's ears were no longer human, extending out into long floppy appendages that were covered in blonde fur. Even Lissa's irises were different, their shape squished to make them horizontal. However, these small facial changes were nothing compared to the total and complete masculinization that Lissa's whole body had undergone.

Much like the rest of the men afflicted by the curse, Lissa's chest was now completely flat, her breasts reduced to firm, squarish pecs with dark nipples. Interestingly enough, Lissa's torso hadn't developed into the herculean upper body most of the rest of the guys had attained. Instead, Lissa's shoulders were somewhat short, his bust not much broader than it had been originally. Muscle still covered his body, especially around his arms and legs. A

slick, sculpted sixpack took its rightful place above his flat tummy. Yet, Lissa's arms were not much longer than before, and his body seemed smaller. It almost gave him this sort of femboyish quality the rest of the buff, muscular men lacked.

Of course, the rest of the prominent masculine, animalistic features were still present. Such as the ends of Lissa's slender but muscly arms, with hands that were covered in thick, yellow-colored fur and possessed meaty fingers and tough, broad nails. Or the blonde tail that sprouted from Lissa's bubbly butt, a short, frizzly and stubby little thing that seemed to wag with excitement. Lissa's enormous, rounded, wobbly ass might not have seemed very manly, but it was supple and soft enough around Lucina's horsecock that he didn't much mind. Further below were Lissa's feet, fully transformed into a set of hearty, stomping hooves surrounded in copious amounts of blonde fur, strong enough to hold Lissa's body weight as he continued smashing his ass against Lucina.

But undoubtedly, the most masculine part of all had to be Lissa's penis. Replacing her previous princessy pussy, an enormous cock surged from Lissa's nether regions fully erect. The massive member swung up and down with a firm erection, easily stretching past 10-inches as it wobbled needily in the air. Its color was a bright shimmering pink, its shape slender and cylindrical. Perhaps the most peculiar aspect of its appearance was its tip, which looked like a regular, concave cockhead slowly spiraling in on itself until it was a tiny, thin tip the size of a needle. However, the small size of his tip did not diminish the rampant arousal and testosterone rushing through Lissa's veins, this much was apparent from the heavy, furry sack that drooped between Lissa's legs.

"H-H-How is it milord~?!?" Overwhelmed with excitement and need, Lissa turned around and asked Lucina for some needed validation. A warped expression of need mixed with subservience was plastered all over his soft face. "D-Does my slutty, man-ass satisfy your needs~?!?!"

The sounds of Lissa's cheeks clapping together continued roaring through the room unimpeded. His hips swung as fast and forcefully as they could, using every ounce of strength derived from his now muscular form. Throughout it all, Lucina did not move a single inch of his body. The most he ever reacted was when his cock throbbed with need, pulsing violently deep withing Lissa's ass. This entire act, from the wobbly asscheeks planting themselves lovingly against Lucina's crotch, to the rim of his asshole pulsaing and squeezing down on Lucina's horselength, all came exclusively from Lissa's will. It was an act of complete submissiveness, a show of servitude to someone who he now saw as his superior. Lissa's fat prostate trembled as Lucina's horsecock rubbed against it. The only pleasure Lissa felt was from making his master happy.

“Hmmm...” Lucina hummed thoughtfully, extending his response as a way to tease the over eager Lissa. “I suppose your gay goat ass is acceptable.”

Though the compliment was minor, it was more than enough to have an effect on Lissa. Eyes crossing, the goat man let a meek bleat as his cock throbbed with pure lust. Cum began to gush from his tip, his shaft shuddering up and down from all of the pleasure that coursed through his system. However, not for a single second did Lissa stop moving his fat, wobbly ass along Lucina’s cock. With his erection still raging on, he continued doing his best to use his anus to envelop Lucina’s needy horsepenis. After all, this was the glorious job he’d just been assigned, that of Lucina’s personal cocksleeve.

Lissa had not been the only person granted a special job by the mighty horse king. Stretching both of his arms out in opposite directions, Lucina found the familiar faces of Sumia and Cordelia poking up from under his armpits. No longer needing to stand guard over an unwilling Lissa, the two Pegasus Knights had been granted the renowned title of Royal Pec Cleaners. A job each one of them took seriously as they slobbered over Lucina’s fat, thick nipples with intensity. Sumia’s mouth clung tightly to Lucina’s left nipple, lips stretching outwards as his tongue needily rolled around the girthy nub. Cordelia meanwhile, slobbered all over the right nipple, suckling and biting with fierceness that made it seem like he was attempting to suck it dry. Both of them had been reduced from proud warriors to needy babies sucking at their mother’s teat.

And both had obviously been turned into hulking behemoths, muscular men with massive muscles and stiff cocks. Perhaps either thanks to the pair’s already existing connections to pegasus or Lucina’s equine proclivities, Sumia and Cordelia had both transformed into beefy pegasus men specifically. Tall, slender, semi-triangular ears popped up from the top of their heads, each one the same exact color as their hair. Their torsos were wide, their shoulder broad, and their muscles were overabundant, inflating each one of their limbs into giant combinations of bumpy mountains and valleys. From the sculpted, firm muscles of their traps, a set of huge, beautiful wings spread out into the air. Each one of these was large and majestic, easily as long as their enormous, bulky arms and colored in shimmering feathers that matched their fur. Fur which also encroached over the ends of their muscled arms and the whole of their bulky hands, enshrouding the appendages in a thick coat of vibrant red for Cordelia and a muddled, dirty brown for Sumia.

Despite being the same species, in terms of body shape each one of them was a tad bit different. Cordelia’s muscles were more pronounced and abundant. His chest was wider, with enormous, glimmering pecs easily as large as his own head. Cordelia was so lean, his skin clung tightly to every single one of his muscles, making even the slightest indent in his chiseled eight pack quite noticeable. Sumia, on the other hand, was a bit on the chubby

side. The pegasus man was still quite muscular and well built. His arms were as thick as tree trunks, his quads ripped to the brim with musculature. But Sumia's pecs were a lot rounder and beefier than that of the other men, almost looking like breasts with how much mass they'd accumulated. And instead of a flat, svelte tummy, Sumia's stomach expanded into a beefy musclegut which was plump and round, but with the indents and musculature of a man who regularly exercised.

Another area where the two were different was in their cocks. Both of the pegasus men had the pleasure of possessing long, thick, virile horsecocks. Cordelia's was colored a thick, leathery black, whilst Sumia's took on a brown color with pink spots that slowly shifted to pink at its head. The true differentiator however, was their size. Sumia's cock stretched out to a mighty 12-inches. Its shaft was fat and girthy, a meaty pole that was large enough, it took two hands for him to grasp it fully. There was a chance Sumia's thick horsecock might have been fatter than Lucina's. Cordelia, however, had gotten the short end of the stick, in a very literal sense. His penis only stretched to a measly 9-inches, and his cock was about half the girth of Sumia's. Yet despite the vast differences in length, Cordelia was no slouch. Especially with the fat, set of drooping, leathery testicles that hung down from his groin, a supple sack as fat as a pair of oranges. Both of these pegasus men were pumped full of testosterone, and eager to serve the manly master who'd brought this blessing upon them.

With their bodies fully distorted and their minds falling prey to new beastly, male lust, Cordelia and Sumia were left as little more than little submissive sluts for the stronger, muskier and manlier Lucina. Both of them felt completely ecstatic having Lucina's thick, sculpted arms wrapped around their entire heads. The heavy, masculine scent of Lucina's hairy pits wafted around them, further corrupting with brains with more male gay desires. The heat and firmness of Lucina's arm muscles as it squeezed each of their skulls sent a shrill of submissive bliss through their bodies. Through all of this rampant lust, Sumia and Cordelia sucked on Lucina's fat nipples in a worshipful manner. Not necessarily because Lucina had ordered them to do so, but more because of how it turned them on to serve someone as masculine and excellent as Lucina, the man who had brought them the gift of maledome.

This abject veneration and full submission was quite noteworthy in the way each of them bore enormous erections from their girthy horsecocks. As the duo sucked on Lucina's teats, their thick, furry fingers clung tightly onto the leathery hide of their erections, jacking themselves off with every little lick. Cordelia's large hands easily traveled up and down the length of his relatively smaller cock. His fingers showed no mercy to his shivering shaft, rubbing his fat thumb around his tip and against his urethra until he'd smeared precum all over his cockhead. Cordelia worked his cock as dutifully and fiercely as he did anything

else. Sumia meanwhile, took a gentler approach. With his meaty hands barely holding onto his fat shaft, Sumia slowly pumped the length of his extra girthy penis. His pumps were slow and methodical, matching the rhythm of his suckling mouth. Rather than seeing pleasure as this task to be efficiently completed, Sumia wanted to have a passionate, loving encounter. Though their methods differed widely, the two happily pleased themselves in whichever way they thought was best.

The difference in philosophy wasn't just reserved for their masturbation either. Each one of the pegasus men sucked onto Lucina's nipples in their own unique ways. Sumia's suckling was more akin to kissing. The man's lips latched needily onto Lucina's left pectoral muscles with a litany of gentle, loving smooches. His tongue slowly rolled around the areola, tangling with and rubbing Lucina's nipple as if it was another tongue itself. Sumia's fat cock shuddered every time Lucina's nipple twitched, feeling an explosion of joy that it's partner was enjoying the pleasure too. The tangy, salty taste of Lucina's sweat was as sweet as a lover's saliva, whilst its musky undertones were like their lover's breath. Though Sumia understood perfectly well that Lucina wasn't his one and only, the only image that appeared on his mind as he closed his eyes was that of a huge, bulky man who committed himself to Sumia only. It was the sort of fantasy which was easy to replicate thanks to the overwhelming nature of Lucina's masculine scent. And the more Sumia imagined it, the harder he jacked his enormous horsecock.

Being a complete overachiever, Cordelia's attitude towards his service was more guided by efficiency. Cordelia used his mouth as a tool to suckle Lucina's fat tit. His lips were sealed tightly around Lucina's pec, his cheeks stretching as far as possible from how hard he was sucking. Whether it was using his tongue to violently flick Lucina's nipple, or it was using his teeth to nibble and tease the nip with further force, Cordelia's whole effort was directed to making Lucina feel good. Of course, the man wasn't wholly distanced from sentimentality. As Cordelia got into a rhythm of sucking, biting and tonguing, the rich flavors of Lucina's sweat against his tongue began making his mind wonder. Cordelia started dreaming about sucking not on Lucina, but captain Chrom's massive, built muscles. With his new masculine body, Cordelia was sure he could now please Chrom in any manner the captain desired. He thought about laying together, their thick muscles pushing closely~ And instantly, Cordelia's hands began to hammer away at his cock with twice the speed and force as before. Eyes rolling to the back of his head, Cordelia knew that practicing on Chrom's son like this would make him the perfect Chrom pleasuring machine. And with his powerful new body, Cordelia would not feel afraid or bashful to take Chrom anymore.

Seeing all of the effort his newly masculinized subordinates were showing him, Lucina couldn't help but break into a satisfied smile. His nipples trembled in unison at the combination of Sumia and Cordelia, continuously slobbering on his pecs with hunger and need. The way they each rubbed their own needy erections as they sucked only proved how satisfied they'd become. Lissa's tight, goat ass felt amazing as energetically squeezed onto Lucina's horsecock. Merely gazing at the goat man's excitement and hearing his clapping ass was more than enough to make Lucina's shaft quake with bliss. But more than any of the physical pleasures he felt, the thing that made Lucina truly happy was complete success of his conquest. Having entered a place occupied solely by women, Lucina now only saw happy, horny, muscular men. The air was thick with the scent of cock and sweat, a tangy musk invaded everyone's nose that was undeniably male. Deep reverberating groans and cries of aroused men rang loudly through the room, creating the unmistakable symphony of a gay orgy. Lucina's orders had been fulfilled, the reign of gay men had been restored.

"Well, well... Looks like someone's enjoying himself~"

A deep, reverberating voice suddenly rang from behind Lucina. The man's cock throbbed, his smirk getting wider. Lucina did not even need to turn around to know it was his bro Nah, back with his own conquest.

"I'm just enjoying the fruits of my labor~" Lucina cooed back with a prideful manner, thrusting his hips forth and spreading his arms as if to show off his own success.

When Lucina finally turned his head around to face Nah, he was instantly met with the sight of the tall, imposing, masculine manakete man Lucina knew and loved. Nah wasn't just by himself either. As he walked forth, each one of his arms were wrapped around another hulking, muscular man who, despite being taller than Nah, were also fully and entirely subservient to him. To Nah's right was Tiki, now turned into another muscled manakete man just like Nah. Tiki's fat, feminine breasts had been replaced with a wide expanse of chiseled, defined pecs, square firm and protruding from his upper body. Tiki's draconic features were quite similar to Nah's own. Sharp, dangerous claws had replaced his hands and feet, two large grassy-looking wings sprouted from his wide back, and horns surged from his head, all almost exactly the same save for the sparkling white color of Tiki's white scales. And of course, Tiki's pussy was no more, its place taken by a throbbing, segmented dragon cock that shimmered with white scales.

The once revered and venerated voice of Naga now appeared like little more than a mindless, dopey male grunt. There was no sense of purpose or duty in Tiki's visage. Even his usual sleepiness was nowhere to be found. All that Tiki could do as he thoughtlessly

followed Nah's lead was stare at his superior's throbbing dragon erection. It didn't matter how Tiki stood a whole head taller than Nah, nor how thick his new manly arms were or how ripped his eight packed appeared on his stomach. Tiki's status as an older dragon, someone with divine blood in his veins and the wisdoms of millennia, was basically worthless in its entirety. The one and only think Tiki seemed to care about was Nah's throbbing dragon cock, a delicious draconic penis that evoked a sense of nostalgia in Tiki of times when he was a much younger manakete.

To Nah's left side, meanwhile, was Say'ri. Rather than exuding the appearance of a brave, Cho'sin warrior, the new Say'ri looked more like a big, hunky, himbo male escort. His slender body was now large and bulky, his flat torso turned into a titanic, V-Shaped monument of mass and muscle. The slim, slender legs that once helped him in his swiftness as a swordmaster, were now built to the brim with sharp quads and rugged hamstrings. Say'ri's flat titties had bloomed into massive, slabs of man meat as smooth and flat as a plate. Not to mention how his arms had become so large, they were thicker than the slim swords that he used to wield, not to mention they'd certainly be more dangerous too. The entirety of Say'ri's body had been molded to better fit his previous role as a bodyguard, though his new desires were closer to pleasuring his master than protecting him.

As opposed to Nah and Tiki who were both manakete men, Say'ri's transformation led him to becoming a griffon man. The most striking part of Say'ri's new form were his new wings, a set of long, wide, brown-feathered wings that sprung from his wide, chiseled back. Say'ri's arms too were colored yellow, with rough and raspy skin like that of bird feet and nails long and sharps like claws. His feet on the other hand, were more akin to paws, covered in a thick coat of brown fur with three stubby toes that pushed gently against the ground. A slim, waving lion tail propped from behind, its tip colored with black fluff like Say'ri's hair. But the most animalistic part of Say'ri's body was of course his cock, a strange mixture of avian and feline that was prehensile and slender like a bird's penis, but with the short, stubby prickles of a cat penis. Say'ri's furry brown sheath served to cover his penis when it wasn't aroused, and a set of round, furry balls jiggled about with all his fresh jizz. The whole package of man and griffon was right there at Nah's fingertips, eager and ready to serve.

"Heh, you look like you're doing pretty well for yourself too." Lucina responded with a cocky laugh, thoroughly enjoying the further corruption of his former friends and allies.

"Yeah, I had to do a little correcting these two." Nah grinned with malicious intent. His right hand let go of Tiki's neck, only to come back down and slap Tiki's ass with fierceness. Though Tiki only responded with a pleased moan. "Can you believe they actually thought of escaping our amazing gift?"

Just seeing the previously mighty Tiki and Say'ri now quivering in submission to Nah's touch was enough to make Lucina's cock throb excitedly. He couldn't help but moan in bliss the closer Nah walked towards him.

"We've done it Nah... We've really done it." Lucina groaned almost in disbelief. The man leaned far back, eyes glazing as he thought about the incredible world he and Nah were bringing in. Nah quietly knelt beside Lucina with an eager smile, his own penis fully erect with the same excitement. "We've restored the Homandros Empire. The world will soon be filled with gay, animal men like us~ Oh, if only our master Virastos was here~"

Before Lucina could even finish his sentence however, the man found his lips being sealed by none other than Nah himself, who was bending down to give him an upside down kiss. Lucina happily groaned into his lover's mouth, feeling Nah's thick, yet somewhat coarse tongue invading the depths of his own mouth. Nah's thick masculine taste seeped deep into Lucina's tongue. Though he could only see Nah's chin, looking further up to see Nah's twitching, draconic erection made for the perfect consolation prize. At least until the duo separated after a few seconds, thick trails of saliva sticking from one mouth to the other as they gazed between themselves with adoration.

"Now now, let's not get ahead of ourselves~" Nah licked his lips in a naughty manner, savoring every last bit of Lucina's lips. "There's still plenty of women in need of correction before we can proclaim our empire whole again, *sweet king*~ However..."

One of Nah's hands gently cupped Lucina's cheeks, his thick fingers filling Lucina's face with a loving warmth he was more than happy to lean into.

"We *have* done a pretty good job so... Perhaps a little early celebration would be in order~"

Lucina instantly knew exactly what Nah was talking about, and he was more than happy to participate. His cock instantly became diamond hard at the thought of having all-out sex with Nah again. To the point that it smacked Lissa right in his prostate, causing the goat man to groan in bliss. The only question was what the two could do together. With Nah, Lucina would happily do anything. Each of Nah's masculine body parts, from the thick abs, to the virile cock and tight anus, would be a godlike pleasure to enjoy. That being said, only one idea seemed to shine out of the rest.

"Nah... I-I-I want you..." Lucina gasped excitedly, feeling as horny and needy as when he'd first transformed. First he placed his hands atop of Sumia's and Cordelia's head, pushing them away from his thick nipples until their mouths were free. Both Sumia and Cordelia gave looks of dismay, their cocks dripping fresh precum from all of the pleasure they'd felt. Nevertheless, they did not even think of going against their king's will.

Then, Lucina grabbed onto Lissa's thighs firmly. Without even the faintest effort, he plucked Lissa off the ground and onto his lap, pulling the goat boy as close to himself as possible. Lissa gave a delirious groan, more out of surprise than anything else. Lissa had been so distracted wobbling his ass, he had no idea why Lucina had pulled him off his feet. A truth that would soon be revealed by Lucina himself.

"I want you to fuck this goat boy with me, Nah." Lucina spoke, completely earnestly with a breathy tone that made his need apparent. "His ass is so huge and meaty... I want to feel our cocks rubbing together as we fill him~"

Almost instantly, Nah's eyes widened in surprise. His mouth shifted to a nefarious smirk, sharp fangs glistening in the dim torchlight. That was all that Nah needed to hear. His excitement was blatantly apparent in the way his scaly, dragon dick throbbed up and down incessantly. Without saying another word, Nah quickly got onto his feet. He pushed himself past Sumia, making his way to the other side of Lucina in a manner that was as fast as it was discreet. Lucina stared at him longingly from below, seeing his cock bob up and down with every step, hungrily eyeing his firm, sculpted ass while it swung from one side to another, until Nah's enormous, hulking form was towering before Lucina's very eyes.

The still dazed and incredibly horny Lissa hazily looked up at Nah's titanic figure standing right in front of him with bewilderment. Even now he had little idea of what was about to happen, his brain too focused on the sensation of Lucina's cock filling him up to have caught Lucina's words. One thing Lissa did understand was that Nah was nothing like the other men Lucina had converted. The raw, masculine energy oozing from his body was much more potent and virile, a dominant aura much like Lucina's own. Lissa wondered why Nah just stood there watching with an unknown glimmer in his eye, almost as much as he wondered why Lucina had stopped fucking him. Thankfully for the goat man, he would not have to wonder for long. As Nah slowly sunk down onto his knees and began to slowly approach, the threatening throbbing of his erection became instantly clear to Lissa. The water around Nah's downed legs rippled as he got closer to Lissa, his pointed dragon dick twitching up and down without control. Lissa felt his own goat cock tremble into a painfully hard erection, but the rim of his already stretching asshole shuddered in fear.

"W-W-Wait!! S-Stop!!!" Lissa squirmed, his body instinctively trembling in concern. "I-It's t-too much! Th-They're not! T-They're not gonna fit!!!"

Unfortunately for Lissa, his words meant nothing before Lord Virastos' two greatest soldiers. As Nah placed the pointed tip of his draconic cock against Lissa's trembling asshole, the man violently thrust his whole body forth, further stretching the rim of Lissa's anus as he began to slowly penetrate it. A series of wild, breathless gasps and moans

began to pour freely from Lissa's mouth like water from a waterfall. He could intimately feel each singular segment of Nah's scaly penis as it tore past its rim. Every extra inch that forcefully pushed inside him made Lissa feel like he was finally going to get torn apart, yet he never did. Instead, the heavy Nah only kept creeping impossibly closer to Lissa. Lissa felt his eyes watering at the incredibly beautiful visage of Nah's face. His chiseled physique and large figure made Lissa's cock ooze precum, while Nah's commanding, confident gaze bore into Lissa's soul. Without realizing, Lissa's arms stretched out towards Nah, as if he was starting to embrace his destiny. Nah pushed ever further, his body jolting until he was pressed pec to muscled pec against Lissa's own body. Before Lissa had realized it, Nah's cock was fully inside him. And it had come not with pain, but with immeasurable pleasure.

"See~?" Nah placed one of his large hands on Lissa's cheek, tenderly rubbing it as he stared deep into the other man's eyes. "It fit perfectly~"

Lissa's entire body shivered in pleasure, his tip erupting with a couple of shots of fresh hot jizz. The entire heat of Nah's form was pressing against Lissa's body. He could feel the rise and fall of Nah's fat, heavy pecs against his own, the heavy and firm musculature of Nah's ripped arms and torso, even the hard, piping hot warmth of Nah's erection inside him. Nah's thick, masculine scent was so close to Lissa's nose it felt like it was going to asphyxiate him. With Nah so close to him now, Lissa couldn't understand why he thought Nah was going to break him. After all, his master would never let any harm come into him~ Stretching his arms around Nah's large, broad torso, Lissa pulled in the larger man for an even tighter embrace. Now the real wild ride could truly begin.

With the two men finally in primed position, Lucina and Nah started forcefully thrusting into Lissa's huge, wobbly ass at the same time. The duo's hips moved in almost perfect unison, sliding their cocks in and out of Lissa's quivering hole in a rhythmic manner. Nah's motions were more aggressive and sharper. He threw his entire body weight down on Lissa, slamming his crotch as violently and swiftly as his muscled legs would allow him to in order to get every inch of his dragon cock inside. Lucina on the other hand took a more passive approach. As he held Lissa's plump, voluptuous ass above his lap, his hips gently rocked up and down over and over again. Lucina's cock was so large and hard, he didn't have to do much of the work himself. The gentle motion of his hips was more than enough to shove his gigantic girth into the depths of Lissa's anus.

Though the two gigantic behemoths surrounding Lissa made it seem like he was about to get crushed like a bug, in truth Lissa was experiencing pleasure beyond his wildest imagination. The walls of Lissa's anus were stretched to their breaking point, yet the more Lucina and Nah pumped his insides, the better Lissa felt. He could distinctively differentiate the delectable sensations of each of their cocks. Nah's cock was sharper,

bumpier, rougher. Its needy, continuous jabs at Lissa's anal walls kept Lissa's but twitching with a slew of shivering sensations that always left him wanting for more. Lucina's cock meanwhile was massive, hard and overbearing. It filled Lissa's ass at almost all times, its temperate throbbing and sizzling heat making Lissa feel whole. The way its fat, fat cockhead repeatedly struck at Lissa's sensitive prostate was also quite the bonus.

But it wasn't just the anal play that made Lissa's body buzz with bliss. The very sensation of being trapped between two strapping, hulking men was sending Lissa over the moon. Lissa's whole body was being supported by Lucina's large, masculine hands. His back pushed against Lucina's torso, a thick wall of muscle that felt oddly warm and comfortable to lay on. In front of him, Lucina had the massive slab of man meat known as Nah. The two were basically pec to pec, their faces so close to each other Lissa could drink Nah's breath. Every time Nah thrust forward, he trapped Lissa's goat cock between the pair's chiseled, firm abdominals. The way their two six packs sandwiched Lissa's penis was nothing short of orgasmic, letting Lissa feel every little crease and bump of their chiseled stomachs with his trembling penis. After just a couple of minutes, the duo's stomachs were slathered in a sticky hot paste of Lissa's precum, eager juices from a Lissa who was still excited to give even more.

Of course, Lissa was far from the only man enjoying the severe ass-pounding. Both Lucina and Nah were completely enraptured in the delectable sensations of Lissa's buttocks, and their lust was only rising with every other thrust. There was just something special about the stretchiness and durability of Lissa's ass. No matter how hard Nah thrust, Lissa's anal walls would always tightly wrap around his length, making each new thrust as pleasurable as the last. Lucina also got to enjoy the soft, plush expanse of Lissa's asscheeks, whether it was the malleable, wobbly mass he could squeeze and tease with his hands, or the amazing squeezey warmth of her butt around his girth as his cock plunged deep inside her. There was absolutely no denying how amazing it felt to fuck Lissa's ass like this.

"Hhhhnggg~ Damn Luci! You were totally right~" Nah grunted heavily, feeling his cock throb with desire the more he thrust into Lissa's tight ass. "This goat's butt is amazing~!"

Yet as tight and hot as Lissa's ass might have been, there was another very special reason why Nah's cock was so hard that the man had failed to mention. No, the true reason why Nah's cock throbbed as needily as it did thrust after thrust was because he was rubbing it against Lucina's own eager erection. Nah could barely stifle one of his moans as he felt the incredible warmth of Lucina's horsecock beating against his scaly shaft. Its coarse, leathery texture felt immaculate rubbing against his plaques, while its firm sturdy shaft pressed his cock against the warm walls of Lissa's anus. Getting to feel the might of

Lucina's amazing horsecock so closely to his own masculinity made Nah appreciate how the two had truly become men.

Nah's feelings were far from unrequited. Despite not sharing any words, a mere gaze between them was enough for Lucina and Nah to tell they felt the exact same way. Lucina too fell prey to his lust, his grip over Lissa wavering as his titanic horsepenis felt jab after jab from Nah's pointed cock. Each one of Nah's segments pressed intimately against the underside of Lucina's massive dick, rubbing and fondling places Lucina didn't even know he had. Their hardened cocks were so close to each other, both of their ballsacks pressed together, letting all four of their testicles swim together in a soft, warped mass of sweat and heat. It reminded Lucina of when the two first transformed into hulking men, frothing their cocks together to enjoy their new masculinity. Having both of their cocks encased in tight, squishy man ass made this frothing much more enjoyable of course~ As did the thought of the pair's ever-expanding conquest. From mere pawns of Emperor Virastos, Lucina and Nah had ascended to mighty kings themselves.

But if the two truly wanted to consider themselves kings, they still needed more worship. Instantly realizing this problem, Nah raised his right hand and snapped his fingers. This was all he had to do for Tiki and Say'ri to swiftly stand to attention. Without so much as an extra command or any clarification, Say'ri and Tiki made their way towards the duo. It was as if they already intrinsically knew exactly what their master wanted of them. Say'ri pushed forward first, walking around the pair of lovers until he was standing behind Nah. There was not even a single ounce of uncertainty as the griffon man dropped onto all fours, sinking his hairy arms and knees into the pool of warm water. Little by little, Say'ri scurried between Nah's and Lucina's legs, making sure not to disturb either of the herculean men as they kept pounding Lissa, until his head was submerged inches away from the pair's crotches. There, he could finally complete the job he knew he was meant to do.

With his face so close to Lucina's and Nah's most masculine regions, Say'ri began to lovingly caress each of the men's fat, plump, drooping ballsacks. Say'ri's mouth spread wide open, and he took in one of Nah's testicles whole. If Say'ri's mouth wasn't full already, he would have given out the most depraved moan he could make. His tongue rolled around the fat, plump nut, savoring the rich, tangy sweat drooping down Nah's sack as well as the tough, sharp texture of his balls. Of course, Say'ri had to make sure to pay plenty of attention to Lucina as well. Using both of his free hands, Say'ri took Lucina's heavy, furry nutsack into his grasp and began to massage it tenderly. His thick fingers ran circles around the nuts, squeezing the sack just gently enough to make it pleasurable. Its soft, leathery skin felt like silk between his digits, the pulsing heat of Lucina's jizz coursing through his skin. If heaven was real, then Say'ri knew it had to feel something like this.

The enclosed, stuffy area between Lucina's and Nah's manhoods had to be one of the most amazing places in all existence. Merely being in its presence was making Say'ri's pointed cock go wild with throbbing, its tip already oozing copious amounts of precum. This is where the purest, rawest forms of the pair's masculine scent was produced, an endless fountain of man musk and cock smell with nowhere to escape. Say'ri eagerly drank in all of this immaculate scent with the utmost of greed, his nostrils flaring up and whiffing deeply with every breath he took. Between the sizzling heat of their bodies and the dizzying stink of their sweat, any reasonable man would have been driven mad in minutes. Nevertheless, Say'ri was ever the loyal worker, and he didn't let the overwhelming dizzying pleasures prevent him from pleasuring his masters' desires.

Eyes closed and body trembling in pleasure, Say'ri continued dutifully polishing Nah's nuts with his tongue. Once he was finished with one of them, his lips quickly wrapped around the other and began lovingly sucking. His tongue thoroughly diligent as it caressed every segment of Nah's cock, slathering it in his saliva until it was dripping and slimy. As much as Say'ri loved Nah though, even he was well aware he could not solely focus on him. Letting go of Nah's ballsack, Say'ri lowered his head and began to suckle on Lucina's taut sack too. Lucina's considerably larger nuts were harder to take whole into his mouth, yet Say'ri did his best laying on a litany of kisses, suckling and licking on the drooping sack's soft skin in order to compensate for it. His face mashed against the saggy ballsack and he sniffed needily, inhaling the delectable combination of sweat, spit and pheromones that was downright irresistible. In this manner, Say'ri switched from one ballsack to another, pleasuring each set of nuts as much as he could before he started worshipping a different one. The job of making sure Lucina's and Nah's sperm was ready to shoot at any moment was his and his alone.

Closely following behind Say'ri was Tiki, who'd just managed to catch to his companion. Tiki looked down at the busy Say'ri with arousal, but also a twinge of jealousy. Unfortunately, it seemed the best spot in the house had already been taken. Though that didn't mean there was no more fun to be had. With a malicious smirk on his face, Tiki slowly got onto his knees behind Say'ri. While Say'ri was too preoccupied slobbering over his masters' testicles, Tiki's thick, burly hands grabbed onto Say'ri's ass. Tiki licked his licks hungrily as he eyed Say'ri's tight buttocks, his draconic penis quivering needily while it aligned with the puckered rim. With the vicious trembling of his shaft and pre already dripping from his tip, Tiki eagerly slammed his thick, pointed dick right into Say'ri's buttocks in a single swing of his hips.

"Hyaaa!!!" Sai'ri yipped in response as the hard, hot pole unexpectedly filled his trembling buttocks. His body jolted upwards in surprise, almost causing him to bite down on one of

Lucina's testicles. As Say'ri quickly turned around, he shot Tiki and angered, yet blushy expression. "T-Tiki!! W-What are you doing?!?"

"Heheh~ My apologies, Say'ri." Tiki spoke with a gentle voice, though his apology seemed insincere as he began to thrust into Say'ri's ass. "Your thick, firm man-ass looked much too inviting for me to refuse~"

Say'ri's only response was to grunt grumpily, before he turned back around and continued sucking on his masters' nuts with an even redder blush. His problem wasn't so much with Tiki's actions as it was with the surprise he'd been given. In fact, Say'ri seemed to quite enjoy the sensation of Tiki's fat, scaly cock filling him whole. A tingle of bliss coursed through Say'ri's spine as he felt the hard member stretching out his innards, its pointed shape making it easy to plunge deep inside his anus. The way Tiki's hips move energetically caused him to tremble in place, especially around the knotted base of Tiki's cock which stretched Say'ri's rim extra wide. With each one of Tiki's thrusts, Say'ri's erect cock flopped up and down, his fat, furry balls swaying like pendulums. In a way, it almost felt like this was his reward for taking such good care of his masters' ballsacks.

Of course, Tiki wasn't just doing this for Say'ri's sake. The manakete man was enjoying Say'ri's buttocks for himself plenty. Feeling Say'ri's tight anus squeezing onto his cock was nothing short of incredible. Say'ri's anal walls would be especially active whenever he was sniffing or suckling on one of their masters' nuts. It was the perfect combination of loose enough for Tiki to thrust with reckless abandon, yet tight enough to squeeze every ounce of pleasure from Tiki's penis. Even seeing Say'ri's long, lion tail waving about in excitement made Tiki's cock tremble in pleasure. But Tiki couldn't let himself be distracted with the delectable sensations of Say'ri's ass. He still had the very important job of pleasuring his master, one which he would take just as seriously as he was fucking Say'ri's tight ass.

Once Tiki had gotten a solid rhythm of thrusting into Say'ri's backside, he turned his attention towards Nah. Before him lay the massive, broad, and well-defined extent of Nah's backside. From the incredible massive and sculpted traps that spread like butterfly wings, to the meaty, sturdy laterals which protruded from his sides. The thing that truly interested Tiki, however, was Nah's glutes. As Nah's hips violently thrust into Lissa, his buttocks jiggled up and down ever so gently. The sculpted ass seemed to tremble with need. It almost felt... Lonely... Luckily, Tiki was there to fix such a heinous mistake. Stretching as far forward as he could manage, Tiki placed his firm hands on Nah's buttocks. Tiki's fingers nudged at the soft, muscled cheeks, spreading them wide until Nah's twitching buttocks hole was in full view. This was the job he was meant to fulfill.

Eyes shutting close with a gentle smile, Tiki dove right into Nah's ass without even the slightest semblance of shame. His mouth lovingly meshed against Nah's entire buttock, as if he was planting a deep loving kiss. His whole face nuzzled deep into Nah's asscrack, nose hungrily smushing against Nah's backside so firmly both of his nostrils were totally blocked. Shooting out of his mouth like a harpoon, Tiki's tongue effortlessly pierced through the puckered wrinkles of Nah's rim until it could get to the sweet trembling walls of Nah's hot anus. Nah jolted momentarily as the sensation of Tiki's tongue pushing into his butt sent shivers through his body. Yet he never faltered, thrusting again and again into Lissa's ever greedy ass while Tiki's mouth stuck to his anus like a leech. No matter how fast Nah's body moved or how hard his hips slammed forth, Tiki's sloppy lips never parted way from Nah's butt. It was clear from the manakete man's expression of pure bliss that Naga's voice was much happier serving Nah's backside.

As Tiki's dedicated tongue only delved deeper and deeper inside, the soft, simmering heat of Nah's anal walls wrapped around it whole. This was Nah's most intimate region, a place rich in masculine musk and overwhelming heat that slowly sizzled Tiki's tastebuds. It was the place where Tiki could directly consume the purest form of Nah's masculine pheromones, an opportunity he did not take lightly. The excess of warmth and overwhelming man flavor made Tiki's tongue go insane. It writhed around Nah's anal tunnel without any semblance of control or logic, lashing out at any warm, squishy wall it could hit. Even Tiki's luscious lips put in a hefty amount of work, caressing the rim of Nah's butt in a litany of kisses and slurps that never ceased. The way Tiki moaned with such blissful enthusiasm right into Nah's buttock, it honestly didn't seem like he'd been ordered to perform such an action. Such intense suckling and loving kisses could only be explained in one way. Tiki's love for Nah's ass was one-hundred percent genuine.

Though Nah was a man made of pure muscle, even he could not ignore the thorough, pleasurable prodding of Tiki's tongue inside his butt. Every time Tiki's tongue pressed and pushed against the soft, mushy walls of Nah's anus, his entire hole trembled gently. Especially whenever it bashed against Nah's prostate, which buckled in pleasure from the tenuous assault. Nah was genuinely surprised how deep it managed to reach. Though it was only a tongue, it truly felt like Tiki could reach anywhere inside of Nah's ass. The flicking of Tiki's tongue was so wild and random, Nah couldn't tell where his insides would be tickled next, leading to an experience where new spots of his deepest regions would be caressed and rubbed intimately.

Between Say'ri slobbering over his balls and Tiki eating him out, Nah found himself embroiled in a paradise of pleasure and love. Every part of Nah's muscular, male form was involved in passionate, homosexual love. Never in the history of the world had a man been

blessed with such abject submission and adoration from other strong, horny beast men like this. It filled Nah with confidence, pride... And a metric fuck ton of arousal. Horniness which Nah used to continue pounding Lissa's asshole with more fervor than ever before. Large chest thumping with a mixture of pure adrenaline and lust, Nah's hips slammed into Lissa with enough force that it echoed through the room. Lissa let out a whimpering moan, but the way his eyes rolled to the back of his head and drool began to drip out of his open mouth, it was clear Lissa was barely conscious. Finally, Nah was sure he knew what it felt to be a true King of Homandros.

And all of this pleasure was thanks to Nah's partner in crime, Lucina. Seeing Lucina groan from having his leathery horse balls licked filled Nah with a pumping sensation of bliss. Their thick, masculine cocks had become thoroughly interconnected, to the point they throbbed at the same exact time. This was far from simple sexual attraction either. Nah knew his heart would not thump as hard as it did for any other man. No, as the progenitors of their new empire, Nah felt that he and Lucina had a special connection. Nah and Lucina were stronger than other any of the other men, buffer and hornier too. They weren't lowly subservient grunts, but equals in status and power. With the two of them at the top, Nah knew the Homandros empire would grow unstoppable. If only their master was here to see this beautiful moment... A world where all become horny, gay beast men.

Overwhelmed by these feelings of passion and bliss, Nah pressed his body even closer against Lissa's. Except... He wasn't aiming for Lissa. Instead, Nah eagerly lunged towards Lucina, pressing his lips against Lucina's own to interlock them in a sloppy, loving kiss. Lucina's eyes widened in surprise at the sudden gesture, but the masculine taste of Nah's mouth was so rich, within seconds he was already reciprocating. Soft, gruff moans freely flowed from one mouth to the other. Their tongues lashed together, meshing and pushing intensely as saliva flowed between their enclosed mouths. The heat of their breaths and the soft, mushy sensations of their lips coming together was almost as exhilarating as Lissa's ass wrapping around their hot dicks. More than just an expression of their pulsing, masculine lust, Lucina and Nah exchanged feelings of affection that bound them together into a cohesive unit.

All it took was the dancing of their tongues for Lucina to instinctively know everything Nah was currently thinking. There was no need for words, gestures, even the slightest attempt at communication. These simmering, thumping feelings of affection were more than palpable in Nah's passionate kisses. Lucina could feel the excitement in the throbbing of Nah's cock, excitement over how they were both bringing about the renewal of a masculine paradise. A miraculous place full of buff, horny animal men like them, where Lucina and Nah were both on top. These feelings and more, Lucina shared with Nah in equal measures. They were like

peas in a pod, birds of a feather... Two kings at the edge of their rightful throne. From now on, Lucina and Nah would make sure to pursue the dream of spreading their master's gift not just to their close friends, but the entire world, while lovingly supporting each other every step of the way.

As the duo's hearts and minds converged into one, Lucina's and Nah's bodies entered a bestial rut powered by the overwhelming amounts of testosterone flowing through their masculine forms. Both of the animal men thrust into Lissa's ass more violently than ever before. Their hips grind forth in synchronous unison, cocks sliding in and out as if they were a single entity. The force of their motions was utterly devastating too, as the sounds of their hips crashing against Lissa's backside were drowning everything else out. While Lucina's fat, heavy horsecock smashed against Lissa's prostate over and over again, Nah's spiked, draconic penis made sure to scrape and rub every last inch of Lissa's anal walls. If Lissa still had any energy left, his screams of pleasure would have deafened everyone around him. But his voice was dead from all of the gasping, and the pleasure in his brain so high he could only sit there completely paralyzed whilst his superiors took advantage of him.

Unable to withstand the renewed pressure of Lucina's and Nah's full might, Lissa grumbled breathlessly as his entire body was enveloped in a massive climax. The goat man's cock exploded with a myriad of uncontrolled twitching, sputtering a thick, sticky coat of pearly jizz between his and Nah's chiseled stomachs. Twitch after twitch, his balls continued pressing more cum out. Tremble after tremble, his prostate pulsated and his ass tightened around the other men's shafts. But the rippling pleasure coursing through him was much too overwhelming, and Lissa's balls ran empty long before all his lust could be released. With his brain toasted in pleasure and his ass still filled to the brim with animal cocks, the only thing left for Lissa to do was pass out, his head gracelessly flopping back whilst he became little more than a brainless toy for Lucina and Nah to unload their pleasures upon.

Not that this seemed to bother Nah or Lucina in the slightest, who continued thrusting and kissing as if nothing out of the ordinary had really occurred. The hot, sticky blanket of white jizz smushed between Nah's and Lissa's abs did nothing to slow down Nah's furious, repeated thrusts. Lucina's soft, needy kisses did not even twitch as Lissa's unconscious head fell limply to Lucina's side. After all, Lucina and Nah were the kings of this new world. It didn't matter if one of their loyal subjects suffered a tad bit from Lucina's and Nah's overwhelming masculinity. The only important aspect was that Lucina and Nah were satisfied, that their every greedy need was met. For if the kings of the great empire were happy, then all of their subjects would be happy too. That is why Lucina and Nah kept fucking Lissa's hole like the proper object it was.

Throughout this entire ordeal, Cordelia and Sumia observed the entire event develop with uncertain expressions and throbbing erections. The two had only just been converted into the muscular beasts they'd become. Though they were entirely loyal to Lucina, though their firm, chiseled forms craved masculinity with fervor, neither one of them truly understood the extent of Lucina's true power. At least, not until they saw what a relentless pounding Lucina and Nah were giving Lissa. The instant each one of them realized Lissa had been knocked out, their buttocks puckered, cocks twitching up and down with need. They were not afraid, not just aroused, but thoroughly entranced. Both of them pictured themselves in Lissa's position, desperately hoping they were the ones being ravished. Only now did Cordelia and Sumia realize their true place as objects of pleasure for their mighty kings.

As desire and devotion rose within Sumia's and Cordelia's bodies, the two found themselves facing directly towards Lucina and Nah. They stood on each side of the mating couple, their cocks fully hardened with pre dripping from their tips, before they began to desperately jerk themselves off with both hands. A part of it was how horny each one of them was. Poor Sumia and Cordelia had been blue-balled right at the moment they were most aroused, meaning their poor cocks could only handle so long without any stimulation. The real reason the two were masturbating right in front of Lucina and Nah however was because they wanted to show the massive kings how deep their allegiance truly ran. Cordelia and Sumia needed to show they found everything their new kings did thoroughly arousing, they had to demonstrate they were willing to do anything for them. And of course, the only way they felt they could do this was to hungrily jack off.

Legs spread apart and hands tightly wrapped around their girths, Sumia and Cordelia whined and grunted as they violently thrust their cocks into their thick, furry palms. Sumia's extra girthy cock flopped up and down madly with each stroke of his hands. The pegasus' mighty wings flapped back and forth unsteadily, whilst his feet struggled to stay in place. It was as if the rampant testosterone coursing through his veins just wouldn't let him stay still. Gone was the soft, tender passion with which he'd move, replaced with rampant, unwavering sexual heat. The entirety of his body was dedicated to Lucina, not because of some empty, vague notion of love, but because he knew this was his place, a mindless loyal subject to a glorious king.

On the other side, Cordelia stroked his own leathery, musky horsecock with just the same fervor. Unlike Sumia's sluggish simple motions, Cordelia's thick, furry fingers traveled up and down his shaft swiftly. In this way, it was actually helpful that his cock was smaller. Cordelia could caress every inch of his pulsing horse member, from the underside and its many flared rings, all the way to his flattened head and even into his urethra. All of this rampant, meticulous self-pleasure was done not in service to himself, but in honor of the

beautiful show Lucina and Nah were putting on right now. Not to mention, if he showed how good he was at pleasing cock, perhaps next time the one stuck between them would be Cordelia~ A thought so titillating, it caused Cordelia's hips to swing back and forth wildly whilst his long, smooth horse tail bobbed in excitement.

The energy in the entire bathhouse was one of luscious excitement. Everyone inside was either indulging in the pleasures of their masculine bodies or getting ready to serve the manly kings of this new empire. Though Lucina and Nah were too busy losing themselves in each other's tongue to notice Cordelia's and Sumia's worshipping, even they could feel the buzzing energy in the air. More importantly... They could feel their cocks quaking with bliss inside Lissa, an unmistakable sign the coming powerful orgasm. Undeterred by the shuddering in their balls and their slowly bloating testicles, Lucina and Nah continued ferociously demolishing Lissa's ass. After all, powerful men like them did not falter in the face of adversity. They were going to pound into Lissa's anus until their bodies could literally not move anymore.

Frantic thrust followed after frantic thrust. Each one of their dick's trembled heavily inside of Lissa's ass. From Nah's draconic claws digging into the soft clay of the pool, to Lucina's long, horse ears trembling with bliss, every inch of the duo's bodies was shaking at the precipice of pleasure. Say'ri, who was handling the duo's balls, soon realized they would not last much longer, as the pair's testicles were bloating up to such a size Say'ri could no longer fit them in her mouth. Even Tiki could tell, feeling Nah's anus tighten around her tongue in a needy, pulsating manner. Yet not for a single second did either of them waver in their convictions. Lucina and Nah were the masters of their new forms, as mighty kings should hold control over their kingdoms. They would not cum when their bodies caved to the pleasure, but when they decided it was the time for release. So they thrust and they thrust, pounding and pounding, cocks demolishing the inside of Lissa's tight ass until they finally decided to plant their seed.

With one final, unified slam, Lucina and Nah imbedded the entirety of their lengths into Lissa's ass, before unloading gallons upon gallons of cum inside of Lissa. The mighty double climax reverberated through the room almost like a shockwave of pleasure. Just the sound of cum coursing from their fat, heavy balls into their shaft was enough for cause Say'ri to collapse. Legs quivering, Say'ri's griffon cock started spewing thick ropes into the pool below, his body limply falling forth until his face mashed against Lucina's inflated horsesack. Behind him, Tiki too started cumming inside of Say'ri. Say'ri's butt had suddenly tightened so hard around his draconic shaft, all Tiki could do was let out several ropes into Say'ri's ass. Tiki tried to pull his face away from Nah's ass as he came, but the man's tight

butt had squeezed onto Tiki's tongue so firmly, Tiki was unable to do anything but continued lovingly kissing Nah's anus while his mind was slowly fried from his new orgasm.

It wasn't just those directly connected to Lucina and Nah who suffered such overwhelming pleasures, however. The sight of their mighty kings enjoying their climax was enough to send Sumia and Cordelia both over the edge. As the two pumped their cocks needily, they began to spurt all over Nah and Lucina. Hot, sticky ropes of cum landed all over the duo. Most of them splattered against Nah's broad, chiseled back, given he was the one on top. But several landed on their hair and some even reached Lucina's face, making sure neither king was left without their loyal subject's warm, fresh treat. In a way, the shower of jizz almost felt like some sort of christening. It finalized the rebirth of Nah and Lucina from whatever lowly forms they'd held previously to the true, beloved, mighty kings of this new world.

As their subjects' cum rained over Lucina and Nah, their own semen shot directly into the depths of Lissa's guts. Lucina's and Nah's large cocks shuddered with every spurt. Hot com flowed freely from their tips, pushed along Lissa's anus with the force of their ejaculation. Since Nah's cock was smaller, his fresh jizz slathered all around Lucina's fat girth, slowly filling every crevice until both of their animal dicks were embroiled in a mixture of their juices. Lucina's massive, heavy cumshots on the other hand, reached Lissa's deepest extents. Each spurt caused Lissa's entrails to tremble, and the more he ejaculated, the more his tummy became bloated with jizz. It got to the point that Lissa's abs began to lose definition, and a small cum belly started to push out from his torso. The amount of cum flowing from each of their dicks was just downright unreal.

This whole ordeal continued on for several minutes. Soon Cordelia and Sumia were spent. As their cocks gave their last sputter, the two stood by, gasping and breathing heavily while they held their softening cocks in hand. Say'ri let out his last load not long after, which dissolved in the water of the pool below, while Tiki let Say'ri's butt squeeze the last drop of semen out of his nutsack. Yet even as all around them became thoroughly spent, Nah and Lucina continued cumming inside of Lissa. They would not be satisfied until Lissa was entirely filled to the brim with their seed. And of course, they did not stop their passionate kiss for a single second, tongues still clashing and lips still smushing like there was nothing in the world to worry about, save for themselves.

To say that Lucina's and Nah's quest to revive their grand empire was successful would be an understatement. They'd gained enormously powerful forms, and now they had a retinue of loyal, submissive beast men. However, as they tasted each other's mouths and enjoyed the sensation of Lissa's cum-filled anus, Lucina and Nah knew this pleasurable stop was but the first, a taste test of the glory to come. Soon, the two would take over the whole

Ylissian army, then Ylisse itself, until the entire world was groveling at their feet. Only then would the glory of the Homandros empire truly be revived. Only then... Would Lucina and Nah be finally satisfied.