

The soft pitter patter of rain tapped against the outside of Ren's window, as the bright, neon hues from the outside world gently drifted into his room. Several thick, gray clouds covered the sky in a shroud of darkness, rumbling off in the distance to the beat of echoing thunder. And yet, even as nighttime slowly crept to its apex and the shades of blue only grew more dim, it was clear that the city of Tokyo never slept. Sounds of cars running by, people walking along, and the miscellaneous blinking of lights and droning of electricity made this perfectly clear. It was an ever-pervading mindfulness that even managed to keep up none other than the leader of the Phantom Thieves, Ren Amamiya.

Relaxing back against his pillow, the leader of the Phantom Thieves comfortably laid down atop his dusty bed with a blank expression on his face. No matter how soothing it was to hear the sound of the rain in the background, regardless of how nice the cool breeze felt on a hot spring evening, for some reason, Ren just couldn't sleep. The boy tossed and turned on the bed with discomfort, tugging at his thin blanket with every one of his movements. It was so odd. He was right on the edge of sleep. Having spent all day in Mementos definitely had him physically exhausted, and it's not like the stress of a heist or some kind of big mission was having any sort of effect on his mind. And yet, here he was, nevertheless. The tired Ren was just forced to lay there and wait, hoping anything would finally take his tired mind to the realm of sleep.

Across the room, his eyes lazily stared at the large, old TV that shimmered in all sorts of colors and croaked with a metallic buzz. Despite not having remembered turning it on, its old, worn-out screen displayed a myriad of random colors that twisted and shifted in random ways. It was a show of some kind, but Ren was much too tired to actually pay attention to the images being shown. Rather, the boy just lazily observed the screen, letting those pixels dance in the edge of his vision as some sort of hazy entertainment. The more he watched, the more his mind seemed to become peaceful. His senses dulled, eyes blinking until all around him became blurry. Perhaps this would be what finally sent him to sleep...

And then, the clock struck midnight.

Like the howl of a terrible beast, the sky above Tokyo roared with life, sending a singular bolt of lightning directly towards LeBlanc. The flash of white crackled as it struck not just the café, but the entire building. And yet, despite having been engulfed in electricity, there was no actual electric static sparkling in the air, nor was there even any physical evidence of the strike. The echoes of thunder in the background continued, the quiet taps of rain unendingly pattering onto Ren's window. It had all started and ended so suddenly. A part of Ren wondered if he had maybe just imagined it all. That is, until his sleepy eyes drifted towards the TV in Ren's room, which began to glow with a mysterious yellow hue...

Little by little, the soft colors of whatever channel the TV had been set to changed, shifting into a set of never ending yellow and black spirals. The change was drastic enough it snapped Joker right out of his sleepy state, sending a shiver of dread down his spine. As fast as the lightning that had struck LeBlanc, the boy sat up from his bed. A mere look at those dizzying, mystifying spirals was all he needed to know there was something not right here. Something kind of cognitive madness was occurring before his eyes.

And still, somehow he couldn't avert his gaze from those incredibly alluring yellow and black hues...

"Welcome one... Welcome all... To the Midnight channel~"

...

A soft, cooing voice rang out from a dusty TV on the other side of the train booth, causing Morgana to jump on his feet. The little cat had just come to Mementos for some late-night training. All had gone normally so far, which is why he was so surprised to find a working TV at one of the checkpoints. The way the TV buzzed so loudly with a huge crack on its screen, it didn't even look like it *should* work. Though there was no other way to explain those odd, deliriously interesting spirals displayed on its screen. Filled with curiosity, Morgana shifted his attention towards the screen...

...

"I'm your host... Rise Kujikawa~"

Ann could only gasp as she looked at a beautiful girl suddenly pop up on her phone screen. How she'd appeared there in the first place was anyone's guess. Ann was just doing some late-night social media scrolling, when all of a sudden, this stream(?) plastered her entire phone screen. What Ann *could* tell was just how beautiful this ...Rise...? girl was. Her hair was styled into two puffy pigtails, body slender and covered in nothing but a thin yellow bikini. The background of Rise's stream was a set of bubbly, swirling patterns that relaxed Ann's mind. And Rise's eyes? They glowed with a beautiful yellow color. The same ethereal yellow she had seen in the eyes of all of the shadows the Phantom Thieves had defeated. Yet ones she couldn't gaze away from...

...

"Ready to take you to a new reality of bliss and satisfaction."

The last thing Ryuji had been expecting during his latest jacking off session was form some random hot lady to pop out of his computer screen. With his hardened dick still in hand, the blonde boy stared at Rise's exposed form in confusion. Was this some kind of virus? Did he click a suspicious link? He had no idea. And honestly, he didn't care to find out either. For some

reason, just looking at Rise's fat breasts as they overflowed from her very slim top made Ryuji's dick harder than any of the porn pictures. He felt himself salivating over her thick ass and plump lips...

...

"Have you ever felt constrained by the world?"

Makoto's pencil dropped as she turned towards her laptop screen. What had once been a boring, white page full of math exercises, suddenly turned into a video of a skimpily-clad woman in a dizzying background. A slight twinge of anger began to rise within Makoto. Who was this girl? How dare she call out Makoto like this? This was the sort of stuff that would usually make Makoto blow a fuse, but the more she watched, the more entranced she became with Rise. Maybe she did feel constrained- *Pent up*...

...

"Have you ever felt like you're not enough?"

The loud sound of keyboards clacking in a panicked state echoed through Futaba's room, as Rise's stream manifested into every single one of her monitors. Was she getting hacked? Was this some sort of virus? No matter what Futaba did, she couldn't regain control of any of her computers. And as her desperation grew, her attention shifted more and more towards Rise, her slender hips, her hypnotically glowing eyes. If Futaba wasn't enough... Then what could she do...?

...

"Tonight, I want you to forget about all those worries~"

Scraps and pieces of Yusuke's discarded paintings lay all over the boy's room, failed artworks he could never get off the ground. The moments when Yusuke got art block were the ones when he became the most frustrated. Though as he stared at Rise through the tablet he'd been using for references, Yusuke somehow felt all those worries slowly melting away. There was a certain comfort in Rise's voice, an unmistakable allure. As if he couldn't help but follow along to her lead...

...

"Just relax, give in, surrender yourself..."

The fresh hot tea on Haru's nightstand wafted with steamy lines of warmth. But Haru hadn't touched the cup a single time. Instead, her eyes were completely glued to the HD TV on the other side of her room. The whole reason she'd made the tea in the first place was to relax

enough for sleep. But when she looked at those swirling patterns and listened to Rise's voice, she could feel more than just relaxation. Haru felt like her mind was being enveloped into a sweet delirium that overpowered her every sense.

"And let Rise show you the pleasures of a world you couldn't have ever imagined~"

Without any sort of warning, Haru suddenly stomped onto both of her feet from her bed. Not in any sort of intentional manner, rather it felt like her body had suddenly bolted of its own volition. Step after step, Haru's legs began to awkwardly dangle forward. The girl's whole body wobbled left and right, legs shaking and torso swinging from one side to the other, almost as if it wasn't sure whether or not to keep going. At the back of her head, Haru felt a little voice trying to tell her to resist. But Miss Rise's pulsating eyes were so beautiful she just couldn't help herself~

...

"Yesss~ That's right~ Don't be afraid~" Rise's voice echoed through the warped and bubbly background sounds of mementos. "Keep coming closer and closer to your dearest Rise~"

Just from the way she talked, the way she looked, the way she moved, Morgana knew this girl was trouble. Surely this was some kind of powerful shadow? Or perhaps some type of dangerous distortion? So why was it that, even knowing that, Morgana couldn't help but follow Rise's orders. His tiny little cat feet trickled towards the TV in the corner, while tingles of excitement caused his hairs to stand on end. His eyes were completely focused on Rise's form, the way her hips swayed from left to right in a hypnotic motion. No matter how hard he tried to resist, he just couldn't gaze away...

...

"And if you're even thinking of resisting..." Rise's voice suddenly became sharp and cold, before mellowing back into her sweet songbird tone. "Then I'd be more than happy to entice you~"

With a wicked smile on her face, Rise leaned down towards the screen so close it looked like her breasts were going to push directly against the camera. Except, they didn't. In a simple, serene motion, Rise's fat tits surged from the inside of Ryuji's monitor and out into his room. Each physical breast sagged and bounced within their yellow bikini, as real and physical as Ryuji's mouse or his keyboard. In a single instant, the barrier between technology and reality had been broken so easily, it like it had never existed at all. This was all the encouragement a horny Ryuji needed, and without even stopping to question it, the boy wasted no time climbing onto his computer desktop.

...

“Throw away all your worries~ Get rid of those pesky thoughts~” Rise continued, her hypnotic voice seeping into every square inch of Futaba’s room. “Rise is more than happy to give you everything you’ve ever desired~”

Futaba herself wasn’t sure when she’d become pantie-less. She had no idea why she was on top of her desk, or why her damp pussy ached so much. All she could think of was Rise’s delicious, fat, ass poking out of her computer screen. Rise’s wobbly cheeks swayed left and right, her anus blinked in invitation. It looked so appetizing, so delectable, Futaba found herself literally salivating. It was more tempting than any ramen, more enticing than any of Sojiro’s curry. She had to... She had to have it now!!!

...

“All I ask of you is one simple thing~”

As Yusuke approached the hypnotizing tablet that rested atop one of his chairs, a series of ghostly hands emerged from the screen. They began to pull and tug at his pants until they were down to his knees. His underwear fared no better, slipped off until Yusuke’s cock sprung into a full on erection. Eyes staring wistfully at his tablet, Yusuke could see Rise’s lips push out of the screen. They were coated in beautiful yellow lipstick, which glimmered brightly as Rise shifted her lips into a perverted O-shape and slithered her tongue out.

...

“Just stick it in~”

Makoto’s mind was in a full on haze. Though Miss Rise’s lips were lovingly pushing against her own, their tongues clashing while saliva dripped onto the laptop’s keyboard, Makoto could still hear every one of Rise’s words echo in her mind. The sweet taste of Rise’s golden lips was completely melting Makoto’s senses. Her soft moans and tender voice sent shivers down Makoto’s spine. She would do anything for Miss Rise. Anything~ The moment that thought entered her head, Miss Rise’s lips finally departed from Makoto’s. Rise slowly sunk back into the computer screen, giving Makoto that lovely smile she always bore. Makoto stared back in a confused daze for a couple of seconds. But then, she instantly knew what she had to do.

...

“Stick your crotch in~”

Words could not describe what Ann was feeling as she smashed the entirety of her pussy into her phone screen. Laying down on top of her bed, the girl gasped and moaned as she continued to thrust and thrust into the empty space of the little screen. And her reward? On the other side of the screen, she could feel every inch of Miss Rise’s tongue pushing into the depths of her

folds. Ann groaned in utter bliss as Rise's mouth kissed and slurped onto her labia. Her thick thighs shuddered happily while her pussy continued to sop and squirt. Ann didn't know achieving such pleasures as even possible! And all she had to do was-

...

"Stick your crotch in~!!"

Joker stood in front of his TV with a concerned expression. His pants had long been abandoned by now, a thick erection pulsating forth from his crotch. Just a couple of inches away from him, Joker's eyes stared down at Rise's sopping pussy. The vagina glistened with need as it slowly pushed from the TV Screen, its thick juices staining the slim yellow bikini bottom she wore. Gently pushing against the tip of Joker's cock, Rise's cunt seemed to be begging and pleading for Joker to use his manhood on her. But even now, Joker resisted Rise's charm. The boy knew he couldn't fall prey to whatever this was. Though his cock ached, though his body refused to listen to his commands, he was determined to resist to the very last-

*Shluurp~!*

Instantly, pleasure began to spread through Joker's whole body. Whether it had been some of Rise's corrupting force or the failure of Joker's own willpower, it was impossible to tell. In truth, it didn't matter really. As Joker's gaze slowly shifted down to the TV, he could see it with both of his eyes. His entire cock had plunged into the depths of Rise's cunt. Joker held his breath as he felt his penis pulsate inside the warm, suffocating walls of Rise's pussy. Every little shudder, every small squelch, even down to the tiniest buzz of her vaginal walls, it all submerged Ren's cock in a hurricane of pleasure the likes he could have only dreamed of. A part of the responsible leader inside of Joker wanted to continue resisting. But by this point, he knew better.

Gripping onto the corners of his large TV with both hands, Ren's hips started mercilessly thrusting back and forth as his cock demolished the inside of Rise's tight, sopping pussy. His surrender was met with immediate gratification. Rise's pussy was literally out of this world, a slippery cave of constricting wonder that forced Ren's body to keep on moving. His cock throbbed with absolute delight within the warm, welcoming folds of Rise's organ, the perfect meld of tightness, softness and lust that could make any rational person give in to their animalistic urges. And he was far from the only one. All around the city of Tokyo, the rest of the Phantom Thieves were slowly giving in to Rise's mysterious but impossible to resist body.

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Though Makoto's table had once been filled with books and papers, now all of her stationery laid on the floor as Makoto knelt atop of the table herself. Body arching backwards in bliss,

Makoto shoved her pussy into her open laptop, allowing for Rise's skillful mouth to plunge into the depths of Makoto's cunt. There was a twinge of shame and regret in Makoto for letting herself be consumed by such perverted desires. But any worries were promptly eliminated as Rise's tongue delved past Makoto's sopping vaginal lips. The way she kissed Makoto's plump pink labia whilst her tongue rolled inside of Makoto's damp walls made Makoto shiver more than anything else in the world.

"Yeessss~ That's right~ Just give in to meeee~" Rise's voice rang directly into Makoto's head, perfectly clear despite the fact that Rise's mouth was currently pressing tightly against Makoto's damp pussy. "Let Rise's pleasure infect you~"

There was no room in Makoto's mind to think about whether she even wanted to follow Rise's order or not. Instead, her body simply thrust her crotch deeper into the computer screen, letting Rise's tongue completely take over Makoto's needy pussy.

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Within the depths of Mementos, Morgana found himself not just with his crotch deep in the TV screen below him, but with his whole spiky cat cock thrust within the depths of Rise's tight asshole. The cat's little paws pushed against Rise's ass, his chin resting on top of the old TV frame while he felt his cock getting wringed by the rim of Rise's anus. The amount of shame he felt for not being able to resist whatever cognitive beast he was facing was completely diminished by the incredible feeling of Rise's fat ass. Morgana loved the way Rise's cheeks pressed against his crotch repeatedly, not to mention how delectably warm and plump Rise's ass felt in his paw. It all ignited his desires, ebbing away at his defenses until he was left completely compliant.

"Rise won't just show you the depths of her love~" Rise's soft, hypnotic voice reverberated right through Morgana, causing his hairs to stand on end. "She will show you the love of your closest companions too~"

Before Morgana could process Rise's words, the sound of garbled static roared from the TV for one second. Once it was over, Morgana felt a much different sensation surrounding his cock. What had once been dry tightness, became incredibly damp and soft. Morgana's hands were no longer pushing into the depths of two soft pillows, instead it felt like they were wrapping around tender but firm thighs. The feeling was still absolutely marvelous, enough so that Morgana's hips hadn't stopped moving through it all. But there was something off... Something different...

Leaning away from the TV and gazing into the screen, Morgana felt his jaw drop as he saw what was on the other side. Instead of seeing the fat ass of that mystifying woman, Morgana was now face to face with one of his fellow teammates, Haru. In fact, he was much closer than that, as Morgana's cat penis was currently buried deep inside Haru's vaginal folds. Back on the other

side of the screen, Haru seemed to be looking at Morgana with equal amounts of confusion and lust. To think they would become interconnected in such a way was mortifying!

And yet... Even after learning whose pussy was on the other side of the screen, Morgana's little cat hips continued desperately smashing away. Not because he wanted to, but because Morgana just couldn't stop! It was as if some sort of magic had taken control of his body, compelling him to keep on fucking Haru's pussy relentlessly. Plus, the fact that it felt so good certainly wasn't helping him resist any harder. As Morgana's spiky cat cock throbbed with desire, the little cat plunged in and out of Haru's tight pussy, causing Haru herself to gasp and groan in response.

"M-Miss Haru!! I-I'm so sorry!!!" Morgana gasped at the top of his lungs, trying but failing to hold himself back. "I can't... I can't stop!!!"

"M-Mona!!" Haru responded with a gasp, eyes glazed and lungs breathless from Morgana's continuous pounding. "Y-You're so rough~!"

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Back in Ren's room, the leader of the Phantom Thieves was less than enthused to find himself currently fucking Futaba's pussy across their screens. Futaba's entire room was visible from Ren large TV. The way she knelt atop her desk, crotch sopping and legs spread wide open made for the perfect position for Joker to continuously slam his cock deep inside her. Yet no matter how much he wanted to pull out of this situation, his body continued to move against his will.

"Isn't that nice~?" Though she was no longer in sight, Rise's voice echoed as clear as day. "To share~?"

It wasn't the kind of sentiment Ren felt in the slightest. Futaba was like a little sister to him. They'd both gone through so much hardship, supported each other in many ways, it felt wrong to have such perverse feelings towards her. Which is why Joker absolutely hated how good Futaba's pussy felt. It was far looser than he expected, yet it seemed to suck his cock in with intensity, almost as if she'd done this plenty of times before. The walls of her pussy wrapped perfectly around his cock, and her short breaths and muted moans kept him harder than ever.

As Futaba lifted her head to finally look at Ren, her glasses shimmered with a desperate, agonized expression behind them. "J-Joker d-don't..." The girl was barely able to whimper, her entire body quivering in place. "Don't... Stop..."

This little statement was like an arrow shooting through Joker's heart. In an instant he felt his cock become twice as hard as before. Much of those inhibitions holding him back started to fade into his subconscious, as he picked up speed and began thrusting into Futaba with increased fervor. The insides of Futaba's pussy seemed to tighten around his shaft with each of

his motions, her soft, girlish moans goading him on and on. With every motion of his hips, it felt like Rise's corruption was slowly sinking further and further into his mind, making him unable to...

...

"STOP! RYUJI STOP!!!!" Ann's voice rang out in sheer panic, her whole body quivering as she desperately tried and failed to push herself away from the bed.

Sitting directly underneath her crotch, in the very small gap of her phone screen that wasn't occupied by Ann's pussy, the girl could see Ryuji's cock penetrating into the depths of her fold. His voice trembled as his crotch thrust back and forth, cock throbbing intensely within the tight, damp canals of Ann's womanhood. Ryuji's penis felt like heaven inside her... And there was perhaps no worse feeling than that. Ann had spent so much time with Ryuji at this point, that she felt negative sexual attraction towards him. The mere idea that he would bring her so much pleasure in bed was downright repulsive. Not because she hated him, but because their platonic friendship was so sturdy, any other option felt strange. Which is why despite all the incredible pleasure, the only thing Ann wanted was for Ryuji to get away.

"WHAT DO YOU THINK I'M TRYING TO DO!?! " Ryuji shot back with equal amounts of exasperation. "I'M NO- Unggh- HAPPIER WITH THIS SHIT THAN YOU ARE!!!"

Funnily enough, Ryuji's feelings towards Ann were mutual. Ryuji might have been as horny as a teenage boy, but the amount of interest he found in Ann was next to zero. Of course, Ryuji could acknowledge how beautiful and developed Ann's body was. But having known Ann since she was a whiny little dork, the idea of her as a potential partner was downright inconceivable. The two of them found themselves in a completely innocent and platonic relationship. A completely mutual friendzone where anything more felt deeply abnormal and gross.

... Making it all the more confusing as to why he couldn't stop fucking her right now! It was almost like an innate reaction, Ryuji's body moving on instinct and completely disregarding his will. Every time Ryuji would pull himself back, his crotch hungrily slammed forth, claiming Ann's pussy once more and causing damp fluids to splatter against his crotch. The shaft of his penis twitched with utter desire for every second it spent outside of Ann's cozy vaginal walls, as if it would no longer survive on its own.

It wasn't all Ryuji's fault either. Ann on her end, found her legs completely frozen in place as she felt Ryuji's thick penis pump and pump inside her like an unceasing machine. In fact, she even seemed to lean into it a little bit, greedily grinding her crotch against the phone so that Ryuji's shaft would reach into her deepest corners. In this manner, the duo continued to have sex with each other, bodies already surrendered to their basest desires while their minds tried to mount

scraps of resistance. It was perhaps the last morsel of power they retained over Rise, but it was not one which would last very long...

“Shhhh~ That is quite alright you two~” Rise’s soft soothing voice transported itself directly into the pair’s mind, causing their skin to tingle with goosebumps. “There is no need to put up such resistance. “Once you how amazing the pleasures of companionship feel you will never want anything else again. Here, let me show you~”

**BRZZTTT!!**

Suddenly, Ann’s phone lit up with static pixels that covered the entire screen. It was similar to what had happened last time, only lasting a couple of seconds before the feed returned to normal. Except, this time, it seemed the screen hadn’t changed. Ann could still peek into Ryuji’s room, and his lustful gasps were just as irritating as before. Rather, something else had changed. Something deep within Ann, a new primal sensation that slowly began overtaking every one of her senses. And it all permeated in a heated haze surrounding Ann’s crotch.

For some strange reason, the intense sensations of dampness and fullness that had been driving Ann insane just a few seconds were now nowhere to be seen. Instead, a surge of stiffness and lust rose from within Ann’s crotch. The woman felt herself twitching with energy. As her crotch needily grinded forward, she was blessed with a sparkle of pleasure that permeated through every inch of her body. No longer did Ann feel like the damsel in distress, no longer was she on the receiving end. Now Ann was brimming with power, she felt like she was on top. And every time her crotch quivered with desire, her sentiments only grew stronger. As Ann became used to this intoxicating perception, her gaze focused intently on the phone screen, where she slowly came to an important realization...

“Kyaaahhh!!!!” Ann screamed at the top of her lungs, literally jumping off her bed and falling back on her ass.

It seemed like the shock of her latest discovery had been more than enough for Ann to break from Rise’s lustful spell, now separated far away from the screen of her phone. There was little for Ann to be relieved about however, as the protrusion that now surged from Ann’s crotch bore no resemblance to her old womanhood. Gone were the silky pink lips of Ann’s pussy, its damp folds and quivering clit nowhere to be seen. And in its place, all that Ann could see was a singular pole. A thick, throbbing, veiny shaft that stretched into a bulbous pink cockhead already dripping with dampness. Ann had a cock.

And not just any cock either. The fat penis was pretty average in size, but what really set it apart was how thick and heavy it was. This new pulsating member felt hefty to carry around. Its length looked so coarse, with uncouth veins that pulsed at their own rhythm. It was a very tough type of penis, the kind that wasn’t kept too well and often abused. From a glance Ann

could tell who's penis this was. But if she needed any more evidence, the scraggly jungle of pubes that sat above the shaft all but confirmed her worst nightmare. Ann had *Ryuji's* cock.

"What... The..." Ann gasped, preparing to let out the loudest scream she'd ever made in her life.

...

"Fuuuucckkk is this shit!?!?"

Sitting back down onto his computer chair with a frustrated expression, Ryuji couldn't help but stare at the pussy now housed between his two legs in disdain. His thick vaginal lips oozed slightly with arousal, sending shivers through his legs as it twitched with need. Its labia was perfectly pert and plump, like a delicate flower perfectly taken care of. There was not a single strand of pubic hair, its surrounding area glistening brightly with sparkling skin. Such a beautiful and ripe organ could only belong to the beautiful Ann, which made it really stand out next to Ryuji's thick, slightly hairy legs.

Not that Ryuji really cared *who* the pussy had belonged to. No, what really pissed the delinquent off was the unjust theft of his prominent manhood, being replaced with a girly pussy. It didn't matter to Ryuji how sensitive or tender his pussy felt. Though heat and desire permeated through his system thanks to his sensitive vaginal folds, Ryuji's masculine pride prevented him from finding any of it enticing. Instead, he looked towards the TV with rage.

"Hey, computer lady!!!" Ryuji stood from his chair angrily, stomping his foot onto his table with enough force to almost shatter it. "Why the hell do I have a pussy?!? Give me back my dick!!!"

"Awww... That's too bad." Rise's voice cooed in a sing song voice. The screen flashed with each words she spoke, though she remained completely unseen the whole time. "It seems you're not enjoying Rise's gift~"

"O-Of course I'm not!" Ryuji stuttered in defiance, doing his best in order to hide the real arousal he felt burning in his loins. "What kind of guy would be happy to enjoy having a pussy?!?"

"Hehehe..." Rise's voice became deep and ominous, the room around Ryuji shaking in an ethereal manner. "You say that but... It seems most of your teammates do not share your inhibitions~"

After a quick flash of Ryuji's computer screen, the monitor changed to show the insides of the attic at Leblanc. Dust particles floated in the air, the slight glow of the outside creating a dark, mellow atmosphere. There, standing directly in front of the big, old TV, Ryuji got a perfect view of his dear leader in the nude. Except Joker had no prominent manhood to show, no thick shaft or plump balls to expose. Instead, his crotch was adorned with a complete jungle of orange

colored pubes, which sat around a loose, sloppy, and very needy feminine pussy. A pussy which was getting completely SMASHED into oblivion by a cock that thrust right through the TV screen.

“Oh my god, this is amazing~!” Futaba’s voice cried out in pure ecstasy, her grunts of lust matching the thrusts of the cock currently pounding Ren. “It’s like one of my favorite doujins~ Having a cock is the BEST!!!”

While Ren took a passive role, almost seeming paralyzed in place, Futaba was more than happy with her new additions. The girl’s horny, coomer brained pussy had been replaced with a thick, powerful cock. Its shaft glistened as it delved into Ren’s folds, a member just slightly less thick than a can. In terms of length didn’t disappoint either, filling up Ren’s vagina with every one of Futaba’s thrust. Though it didn’t have any particularly discerning features, the cock was a great deal more adept and lustful than your average penis. Something which Futaba was more than glad to exploit, as she allowed her deepest perversions to take over and fucked her own leader without the slightest semblance of remorse.

The more Ryuji watched the whole thing, the more his eyes slowly widened in disbelief. Here was his fearless leader, the unstoppable Joker, a person who’d overcome any challenge set before him, and he was getting completely *DOMINATED* by his own penis. Ren’s entire body quivered every time Futaba thrust inside him, his legs trembling in place while his hands desperately clung to the TV in order not to fall. Ryuji could see it in Ren’s eyes, the lust, the desire, the utter submission. His mouth panted as Futaba’s penis stretched Joker’s insides, eyes furrowing and hips needily grinding forward as if he was begging for more. There was absolutely no doubt left in place that Ren had entirely submitted to Futaba’s mighty cock.

It was a scenario Ryuji couldn’t even begin to comprehend. But the worst part of all was not how mystifying it was, but rather how *horny* it seemed to be making Ryuji. Despite all his complaints about masculinity and hating his new organ, even Ryuji couldn’t completely ignore the heat that radiated from his vaginal folds. His legs clenched together, rubbing tenderly in a pathetic attempt to satiate some of his needs. Palpitations began to thump from his chest at the sight of Ren moaning in place, his eyes focused in an almost jealous gaze. Merely looking at Futaba’s cock was making his labia salivate. In his mind, Ryuji knew he did NOT want what Joker was having. So why did it look so enticing...?

“Doesn’t it seem like they’re enjoying themselves~?” Ryuji’s concentration was broken as Rise’s voice once again entered his mind without permission, causing him to yelp and jump in place. Taking a deep breath, Ryuji did his best to clean up any more perverted thoughts from his mind, only for Rise to continue talking. “And they’re not the only ones~”

The monitor of Ryuji's computer flashed momentarily, and this time the screen changed to display the pretty, well-kept confines of Haru's room. Standing in front of her enormous HDTV, Haru seemed to be reaching through the screen and holding the much smaller Morgana in her hands while she violently slammed Morgana against her crotch. The reason for this was immediately obvious. Instead of a pussy, Haru's loins sprung to life with a tiny but fully stiff red cat dick. The penis was quite small in both size and girth, barely half as large as Joker's. But what it lacked in size, it more than made up for with its bright red coloration, coarse spiky length, and interesting conical shape. Not to mention the cute, round furry balls that seemed to be about to burst in the black furred sack.

Just like Haru, Morgana's organs seemed to be in a completely mixed-up state. Morgana's furry thighs gave way to a completely smooth, hairless and pale patch of skin that contained an overflowing feminine pussy. This sopping cunt was quite plump and soft, with vaginal lips so thick, its tender, pink labia wasn't even visible. It was almost comical how large Morgana's new pussy was compared to his relatively small body. And to top things off, a trimmed patch of curly brown hair made it perfectly clear that this pristine vagina had once belonged to Haru.

However, perhaps the biggest difference between the two was not in their genitals, but in their attitudes. Head arching back and eyes crossing with insatiable lust, Haru looked like she had completely given in to her new cat dick. Her hands clung tightly to Morgana's chubby belly, hips thrusting back and forth desperately as she slid her tiny cat dick inside Morgana's cunt over and over again. The way her spiky cock scraped the insides of her old, virgin pussy was so violent and intense, it seemed like Haru didn't even care that the organ used to belong to her, nor did she care that she was now abusing Morgana's dick. All that remained in Haru's mind was the unquenchable desire to release inside the tight folds of Morgana's sopping cunt.

On the other hand, while Morgana appeared to be holding onto his senses a tad bit better, there was nothing the poor cat could do to escape Haru's commanding grip. Morgana meowed and growled as he felt Haru's penis slam deep inside him. The barbed texture of his old penis made him shiver in place as it rubbed against his sensitive wall, causing his body to twist and his tail to swish about. Each attempt to escape from Haru's hands was instantly fold each time Morgana's body tightened and his voice cried out from one of Haru's imperative thrusts.

"M-M-Miss Haruuuu~" Morgana growled in a deliriously whimpering voice, his moans echoing through the long, dark hallways of Mementos. "P-P-Please stop r-right mreeooowwww~"

"I-I'm sorry Mona-chan~!" Haru cried back in response, her hips not ceasing their pumping for a single second. "B-But you feel way too good for me to stop~!"

If Haru's words didn't already make it perfectly clear, the way she absolutely demolished Morgana's pussy left no doubt that she had completely given in to her new sex. Her cock

throbbed happily within the depths of Morgana's tight pussy, the way its walls gently squirmed and shifted around her length causing her to shudder in bliss. There was a certain sensation of freedom Haru felt thanks to the lust of her new organ, as if a bestial part of Haru had been locked down for so long and only now was it being released. It made the once tender and gentle Haru into a totally wild and uncontrolled sex machine.

Most interesting of all however was the way Haru's penis slowly began to shift in shape. With each thrust of her hips, the cock became larger and thicker. Its spikes were replaced by smooth, veiny skin, red color giving away to a pale white. Haru's cockhead became plump and round, until the penis resembled a regular albeit quite large human penis. It was as if the shape and size of Haru's new endowment shifted in order to fit her own cognition of what a penis should look like. Not that this slowed Haru's intense pounding in any sort of manner. In fact, it actually seemed to enhance it, as Haru's now much larger cock was able to fill Morgana's folds with increased efficiency, even causing her huge member to bulge through Morgana's belly.

It all looked so magical. So... Arousing~ Before Ryuji knew it, his thick fingers had already started delving into his damp folds. His entire body trembled in place as he felt his vaginal walls getting spread open by his own digits. As soon as Ryuji realized what he was doing, he stopped. But only for a moment. Seeing the way Morgana was being plapped into oblivion made Ryuji's blood boil. The sounds of bodies slapping and the kitty's mewls were like grating punishment to his ears. Despite his best attempts to remain controlled, it did not take long for Ryuji to start willingly shlicking his own pussy. He felt so needy. So horny. So...

*Jealous.* As Ryuji's fingers began to desperately push in and own of his sopping pussy, all Ryuji could do was intently gaze at Morgana with a look of pure greed. The little cat looked so enthralled getting his insides rearranged. Ryuji had never seen him in such a submissive, domesticated state. He began to imagine himself in the exact same situation... Having his pussy filled to the brim with a huge, throbbing cock... Letting it completely conquer his insides, until he was left breathless and entirely at their mercy... The mere thought alone was enough to cause Ryuji's pussy to clamp around his fingers, as his body stiffened in a powerful orgasm.

"Hehehe~ See, it's not as bad as it seems~" Rise's voice once again manifested right into Ryuji's brain, combining with his post-climax bliss in order to further degrade his senses. "Just give yourself in to the screen, and you may feel that kind of pleasure first hand~"

Like a puppet being pulled along by a set of strings, Ryuji slowly climbed onto the table once more. His pussy ached as he approached his screen, still desperately pulsating despite having achieved climax not but a couple of seconds ago. The images of Morgana getting his pussy ravaged played directly before Ryuji's eyes, causing his heart to thump with increasing fervor. As Ryuji lowered himself towards the screen and slowly pushed his crotch against it, a slight

semblance of doubt crept back in. Was he really about to do this? Just embrace the fact that he had a pussy and let himself get fucked?

“A-As long as it’s not with another guy... I-It’s not gay, r-right...?” Ryuji whispered to himself in a meaningless attempt to ease his own concerns.

**BRZZTTT!!**

Before Ryuji could even see what laid on the other side of the screen, the boy could already feel his feminine folds being penetrated for the first time with a vicious, forward thrust. Ryuji’s teeth clenched, his entire body stiffening as pleasure shot through his veins. He’d expected it to be more of a struggle at the start, but the cock seemed to slide deep inside him without much effort at all. As soon as the initial shock of penetration was over, the feeling of his insides being pushed and stretched started to infect Ryuji’s mind. The penis currently inside him was much more slender than any of the others Ryuji had seen. But what it lacked in girth, it more than made up for in weight, as it took no more than a couple of seconds for its throbbing cock head to reach the end of Ryuji’s insides.

“R-Ryuji is that you...?” From the other side of the screen, Makoto’s concerned and breathless voice rang out. It seemed like she was currently with the pleasure of conquering Ryuji’s insides. And though not as far gone as Haru or Futaba, she most certainly appeared to be having a hard time holding back. “S-Sorry... I-I just couldn’t help myself... W-Who knew these things were so sensitive...~?”

In all honesty, Ryuji didn’t care that Makoto had penetrated him. He didn’t fault her one single bit. Hell, he wasn’t even paying attention to what she said. No... What really bothered Ryuji is how *incredible* Makoto’s cock felt inside of his pussy. The sensation of that long shaft pushing apart his vaginal walls and twisting his insides felt far better than any kind of masturbation Ryuji had ever experienced. It left him completely breathless, paralyzed with pleasure. To the point it actually frightened him, scared that he might grow to prefer this than having a penis.

So instead of showing any kind of weakness, instead of dropping his bravado and masculine façade, Ryuji’s brain began to cook up some kind of stupid, nonsensical response. The contents of the response didn’t really matter, whatever words came to his mind held neither meaning nor intention. Anything would do as long as it took attention away from him and protected what little reputation he still clunged to. Of course, this was by no means a smart decision, but Ryuji wasn’t very well known for his critical thinking skills.

“L-Let me see if I can pull out and-” Makoto muttered to herself, when-

“O-Of course you’d be the type of girl to enjoy having a penis.” Ryuji barely coughed out, the words coming out of his mouth long before they registered in his brain.

Almost instantly, Makoto stopped in place, her eyes widening as she stared at the laptop screen before her in shock. "... Ex-CUSE me?" The girl's words seeped from her mouth with the intonation of venomous arrows.

Ryuji couldn't help but gulp loudly, fulling the full force of Makoto's intensity. He most certainly made a mistake. Of all the things he could have said to Makoto, that was perhaps the worst one. If he wanted to get out of this alive, he had to take it back. And yet... The moment he'd said that to Makoto, he felt her penis stiffen inside him. His pussy trembled with angst as her shaft throbbed, not with lust but with *anger*. While still had the time to speak honestly, his intense denial and increasing lust opened the door to a brand new option. What if he poked the bear just a bit more...?

"I-I'm j-j-just saying..." Ryuji's voice was breathless as he spoke, knowing what he was doing was a bad idea yet continuing on anyways. "Y-You always get very loud a-and angry... Y-You know, v-very mannish..."

"Mannish?!?" Makoto yelled in a voice that most certainly confirmed Ryuji's comments, her face shifting into a terrifying scowl.

Without even realizing, Makoto thrust her hips into Ryuji with violent intent, a motion so vicious it caused Ryuji to bite his own tongue just so he wouldn't moan out in pleasure. Ryuji's little field experiment had proved a complete success. It seemed the angrier Makoto became, the better her cock felt. The stiff shaft pierced through Ryuji's insides with no mercy, anger causing it to become harder than ever. Not to mention how Makoto's intense demeanor did in fact frighten Ryuji, combining with his lust to create a powerful throbbing sensation. As Ryuji's arousal grew higher and his mental fortitude diminished, any sort of self-preservation instinct was thrown out the window in chase of that incredibly high.

"Y-Y-Yeah, y-you can be really scary too~" Ryuji muttered awkwardly, a perverse smirk slowly creeping up his face.

"SCARY?!?" Makoto repeated the statement in an outraged, almost incredulous tone. "Oh, I'll SHOW YOU scary!!!"

Once all of Makoto's rage had built up to its limit, the woman couldn't help but start violently smashing her throbbing cock deep into Ryuji's orifice over and over and over again. It's not like Makoto *intended* to fuck Ryuji into submission. Rather, that just felt like the most natural way for the lady to release all of that pent of anger Ryuji had caused in her. Makoto's waist began to swiftly slam back and forth in a series of powerful yet serene motions. Her intense thrusts were strong enough to cause loud slapping motions as her crotch met Ryuji's. While the concerns of her changed biology slowly drifted into the back of her mind, Makoto allowed herself to punish Ryuji's indiscretion in whichever way seemed the most fit.

And strangely enough... She was starting to *really* enjoy it~ As Makoto's grip on her computer screen became harder, so did the thrusts of her long, stiff dick. The sensations of Ryuji's soft, fluffy vaginal walls were divine around her throbbing member. Makoto just loved the way his innards twisted and shifted to the sway of her motions, as if they were putty for her to mold to her whims. No matter how fast she moved, or how hard she pumped her hips, Ryuji's pussy would meekly shiver in response, happy to receive any punishment it received.

For the first time in her life, Makoto felt truly unstoppable. There was no authority figure to tell her what to do, no higher power forcing her to follow orders. With the testosterone of her new cock flowing through her veins, Makoto was the most powerful person here. A sensation of euphoria she thoroughly relished in, even as it awakened a more sadistic side to her. Makoto's cock grew harder at the sound of Ryuji's increasingly desperate moans. The more he panted for air, the more she did her best to ravage him completely.

"Is this scary enough for you?!?" Makoto roared with a menacing smirk, completely enraptured by the dominant urges of her penis.

At this point, Ryuji couldn't even come up with any sort of cognizant response. Eyes rolled to the back of his head, the only thought that went through his little mind was how incredible Makoto's cock felt messing up his insides. Any kind of pride or bravado he might have held had no lasting meaning, replaced by a desire to get himself totally stuffed. The pussy he'd once seen as some kind of failure was now bringing him pleasures beyond his wildest comprehension. Hey... Maybe this whole genital swap thing wouldn't be-

...

"- the worst thing ever!!!"

Sitting back against the wall of her bedroom, Ann couldn't help but sniffle and cry as she felt that *monstrosity*, throbbing between her legs. To think that a beautiful girl like her could ever have such a gross masculine thing... One that belonged to *Ryuji* no less! It was honestly heart-shattering. And with how thick and large it was, there was no way she could hide it either... Ann's life as model was probably over now. Hell, her life as a *regular girl* was most certainly done! She already stood out so much because of her looks, what would people say now that they knew she had such a perverted thing?!?

"Lady Ann, is that you?" Suddenly, Yusuke's voice bleeped out from Ann's phone on the other side of the bed. "Please do not shed any more tears! It wounds me to hear such a delicate flower as yourself feeling such sadness."

“How could I NOT cry?!” Ann angrily replied, slowly stomping back towards her phone until she was hovering on top of the screen. Eyebrows furrowing with fury, she pointed at her erect penis with both of her index fingers. “I have THIS horrible, *disgusting* thing attached to my body!”

“Heh... Is that all?” Yusuke responded with an annoyingly smug smirk. He grabbed his tablet and pointed the screen towards his crotch, showing Ann that instead of a regular penis, he now had a tight, feminine slit. “I too have had my genitals rearranged. So do not worry about being out of place, or out of the ordinary. This is a struggle that we both share, not just as individuals but as a team.”

The sight of Yusuke’s pussy seemed to stir something inside of Ann, causing her thick cock to throb with need. It looked so tight and clamped, its pink inner labia hidden behind completely smooth and crystal-clear pubis. Even its hair was perfectly shaven, with short uniform brown hairs slowly growing from the last shave. It seemed like the type of organ only used for its official functions and nothing else, a vagina that never experienced any sort of extra activities in its life. And it looked soooo ready to be penetrated right now...

“B-B-But! E-E-Even then-!!” Ann gulped loudly, trying to shift her mind away from the strange thoughts she was having over Yusuke’s new private regions. “You might be able to hide your changes, but my changes are very visible and totally gross! I look like a monster now! I’m a hideous freak.”

“That is absolutely preposterous!” Yusuke instantly snapped back with genuine disapproval in his voice. The boy shifted his tablet up towards his face so Ann could see his deeply serious and thoughtful expression, the kind he always made when thinking about art. “A minor modification like this could not even come close to sully the masterpiece that is Ann Tamaki. You are so much more than whatever genitals may be carrying. From your perfectly divine features to that angelic personality. Yes, I do not exaggerate when I say you look just as beautiful as the day our eyes first met!”

Moved by his own words, Yusuke swished about the room, accidentally knocking over a stool and a couple of paint buckets. Not that this seemed to dissuade him in the slightest, as he continued pouring his heart out to Ann.

“Nay! In fact, I believe today you are MORE beautiful than ever before!” The boy huffed and puffed with incredible confidence, his eyes closed as he lost himself in a world of his own imagination. “Originally, Ann was just the pinnacle of feminine beauty, a woman blessed with the beauty and curves befit of a muse! But now? Not only do you retain that impeccable womanly allure, but you’ve perfectly combined it with the masculine essence to create a brand-new paradigm of artistic splendor! It is ingenuity that only comes around every thousand years!

An evolution in human aesthetics which cannot be replicated! You are not just ‘pretty’, lady Ann! You are art in the human form!”

Though Ann would usually find herself getting turned off by Yusuke’s eccentricities, for some reason the more he complimented, the harder her cock became. Without even realizing it, Ann crawled closer to the phone. The tip of fat cockhead hovered over the screen, dripping with precum. It was so strange... Many of her worries about her cock had vanished with Yusuke’s praise. And in turn, her mind were filled with thoughts about how unexpectedly cute Yusuke looked through the screen. Since when had Yusuke’s eyelashes been so long and pretty? Had his lips always looked so delectably plump?

“Y-You... You really think I’m pretty this way...?” Ann asked in a coy manner, feeling her heart thump through her chest while her cock was pulsating like crazy.

“Absolutely!” Yusuke winked as he brought the tablet closer to his face, staring at Ann’s dick with a mischievous look in his eye. “And I’m more than happy to prove it!”

Without even asking for permission, Yusuke pushed his face towards his tablet screen and lovingly took Ann’s cockhead into his mouth. It was the sort of forward maneuver that would usually lead to a guy getting punched. However, instead of reacting in any sort of negative manner, Ann actually seemed to enjoy the display of affection. Letting out a breathless moan, the woman could feel her entire body quiver as Yusuke’s warm mouth wrapped around her throbbing tip. Little by little, Ann’s legs began to cave in to the pleasure, and she slid closer and closer to her phone until the entirety of Ann’s cock was deep inside of Yusuke’s mouth.

While the prospect of having such a strange, masculine organ might have seemed daunting at first, now that Ann got to experience the delight of Yusuke’s mouth, her opinions were starting to change quite drastically. The way her cock twitched between Yusuke’s damp lips was intense but energizing. It sparked her libido with an electric-like sensation, a fiery horniness that was only cooled by Yusuke’s swift motions as he began to bob his head back and forth along her shaft. The movements of Yusuke’s tongue were precise and sharp, slipping around the veiny girth of Ann’s cock without even the slightest morsel of inhibition. Ann might have had this horribly fat thing from her crotch, but never in her life had she felt like more of a princess.

Unwittingly letting out a blissful squeal, Ann began to happily thrust her hips into Yusuke’s mouth. It felt so great to be loved and pampered like this! Usually she was always the one trying to please other people, but finally being the one pleased was like discovering an entirely new world. Ann’s cock happily pushed to the depths of Yusuke’s maw, its shaft throbbed in delight at the sensation of his damp saliva. Every inch of Ann’s body tingled with the pleasures of male ecstasy. Ann could definitely see herself getting used to having a penis~

“Doesn’t it feel *sooo* much better when you embrace it~?” In the background of all the sexual noises and pleased moans, Rise’s hauntingly beautiful voice played within each of the Phantom Thieves’ minds. “Let Rise be your guide in this new world of pleasure~ And we’re only getting started~!”

***BRZZTTT!!***

When Futaba pulled her crotch from the screen, she no longer had Joker’s sturdy cock pushing forth from her body. Instead, the girl was met with a massive, girthy, veiny pole at least twice as thick as the one she’d held before. The size of the cock was so astonishing, poor Futaba fell back on her ass from the sheer shock. A huge smile crept on her face as she watched it throb in excitement, sending pure, unfiltered lust directly into her veins. The sight of her fat new balls sagging onto the desk below just because of how heavy they were was nothing if not delightful. And they way her fat cock throbbed up and down with desire, urethra twitching and precum oozing from its tip, it almost looked like a creature with life of its own. Getting to experience such an incredible member, Futaba only had one thought.

“This is awesome!” The perverted introvert cried in unabashed glee. “It’s gotta be bigger than some of my dildos!”

Fueled by sensation of aroused curiosity, Futaba began clumsily crawled along her desk. She swiped keyboards and empty cans onto the floor as she made her way, only stopping once she was on top of the cabinets on the left side. As Futaba reached down and unlocked the only locked cabinet in her desk, she slowly pulled the drawer open to reveal... It was absolutely PACKED to the brim with dildos of all shapes and sizes!

The amount of dildos inside Futaba’s secret cabinet was downright innumerable. There were so many of them jammed in there, merely opening the cabinet caused a bunch of them to pop out from the pressure. It was basically impossible to see either the bottom of the cabinet either. Every square inch of that storage space was taken up by damp slippery plastic made out of so many colors, it would put a rainbow to shame.

With a big toothy smile on her face, Futaba plunged her hand into the sea of sex toys and began to search for one of her favorites. Because of how they were all piled up on top of each other without no sort of organization or care, actually finding it was a bit difficult. Futaba would have to depend on her memory of how each plastic shaft felt in order to differentiate one of them from the other. Luckily, after just a couple of seconds Futaba found just the one she wanted. Tugging the slick dildo from the cabinet with a mighty pull, Futaba took out a massive black colored 10’ inch wang.

Out of all the dildos Futaba owned, this one was perhaps one of the most normal. It had the shape of a human penis, for one. It was quite large, but still quite within the realm of what a

regular human could achieve. And it also had a plain, simple color scheme! Placing it right next to her actual dick, Futaba panted to herself as she compared the two dicks. Futaba's cock was a tad bit thicker, but it was at least two inches shorter than the dildo. What a shame, the girl thought. It'd be much more fun if her cock was as large as humanly possible...

Just as that thought crossed her mind however, Futaba's cock started to shimmer with a damp, fuzzy blur, almost like that of objects in the metaverse. Right before the girl's very eyes, she could see her penis start to slowly extend forth. Her cockhead thickened and became more bulbous, her shaft lengthened until it was actually *larger* than the dildo in her hand. But perhaps most incredible of all was the way her cock changed from a pale white color to a rich, dark ebony, complete with a darkened cockhead. In just a matter of seconds, Futaba's penis had been completely remodeled!

Futaba felt breathless as she looked down at the dark skinned penis throbbing on her crotch. Not only was her mind racing with sexual excitement, but also with enthusiasm of discovery! Why on earth had her penis suddenly changed like that?! The organs hadn't reacted in such a way last time, and it seems the Phantom Thieves were swapping genitals with each other... Could it be that this was Morgana's cock? And since the member belongs to a cognitive being, it is therefore affected by its owner's own cognition, meaning it can be changed at will?!? While these questions flicked about in Futaba's mind, the answer didn't really matter. No, the only thing Futaba *actually* cared about was how big could she make her new cognitive cock~

Throwing away any sort of analytical framework, Futaba dove into her drawer and started pulling out a bunch of more dildos. Her face displayed a purely disheveled, perverse expression as her arms became packed with sex toys. The first one she tried was that of a bright pink dog cock, complete with a rounded knot. Merely looking at the dildo was enough to start Futaba's cock to start growing. Its tip became pointed, shaft taking on a brighter, more vivid red coloration. Futaba couldn't help but moan as she saw the base of her penis engorge into that deliciously plump knot, while her balls started sprouting a frizzly coat of orange fur. Once the penis was done growing, its massive tip reached up to Futaba's belly button, emitting a musky, dog-like smell that caused her to throb with desire.

But that wasn't enough... Next up, Futaba grabbed a huge, multicolored dragon dildo. As Futaba's fingers wrapped around the draconic shaft, her cock was already growing and thickening. Though its tip remained pointed, her soft conical shape gave way to a sharper, more pyramid-like appearance. A myriad of bumpy, pointed spikes started sprouting all along her shaft to accompany her thick veins. All of the fuzzy orange fur on her balls hardened into tight, smooth orange scales that form a singular sack. By this point, Futaba's cock reached up to her B-Cup breasts, gently nudging against her chest. The musky draconic smell of her shaft wafted directly into her nose, making her dizzy with lust. Precum flowed freely from her tip, filling

Futaba with an uncontrollably sexual heat. Merely looking down at her cock was starting to make her mouth water. So close... So hot~

Without even realizing it, Futaba's hands had already let go of the dragon dildo. And in her place, she'd grabbed her biggest sex toy of all... A massive, arm-sized horse cock. Within seconds, Futaba's cock was already growing. The cockhead flattened entirely until it was as thick as a soda can, its urethra shifting into a plump round orifice as big as Futaba's own mouth. A series of fat rings grew around the shaft dividing it into different sections. From the tip to about a quarter of its length, it took on a brilliant pink color. The further it went, however, the pink became scarcer, turning into a deep dark leathery brown. Veins became thicker and thicker as more blood and mass was added to Futaba's cock. Its girth became that of an arm, her balls becoming so fat they outsized her own breasts. Thanks to her perverse imagination and unending lust, Futaba's cock had transformed into an absolute goliath among dicks.

As Futaba looked down at her now gargantuan cock, her eyes were completely glazed in desire. The tip of her horse cock was so close to her face, she could not just smell its musk, but actually feel the sexual heat it emanated. Her urethra's palpitations were audible as soft, sloppy pops whenever they sputtered out more precum. The entire world around Futaba became a blur, and all she could feel at this point was the intense throbbing of her horse cock. The gurgling and swelling of her balls. The croaking of her shaft as it throbbed with lust. There was no sort of coherent thought behind Futaba's glimmering eyes any longer, only blank empty space ready to be filled with sexual gratification.

Head lunging forward like a mindless beast, Futaba eagerly wrapped her lips around her cockhead and began to violently suck herself off. She didn't even have to strain her body in order to do so, for the tip of Futaba's cock reached up to her chin. Futaba's eyes rolled to the back of her head as all of her delicious, salty precum began to coat her tongue. Her head happily bobbed up and down, lips stretching wide in order to take as much of her own penis as she possibly could. Without a doubt, this was much better than any of the dildos she'd ever owned~

**BRZZTTT!!**

The first thing Haru saw as the screen flashed before her eyes was a large, shapely ass sticking out of her large flat screen TV. The ass was not particularly fat or ample, but it was certainly curvaceous with smooth, pale skin. A slightly dark tight anus found itself nuzzled between the two slender cheeks, with a trimmed, very tight vaginal slit hanging just a few inches above. Despite not having a lot of evidence about who this large rump might belong to, Haru had a feeling this was most certainly Yusuke's ass just pushing out of her TV.

But perhaps the most mystifying fact of all was that the *only* thing Haru could see was Yusuke's ass. Instead of being able to peer past his round cheeks and into Yusuke's room, the rest of Haru's television screen was filled with firm static, a solid texture similar to that of an actual monitor. There was absolutely no sort of feedback as to what could have been happening on the other side. Haru couldn't hear anything from the other side of her monitor, her fingers met a flat, plane texture when they touched any other part of the screen. All that she had was Yusuke's ass.

For a couple of seconds, Haru wondered how Yusuke had gotten in this position. Did he intentionally shove his ass through his screen and got it stuck there, or did that brown haired lady somehow force him into this. Was he feeling violated in such a position, or was he also lost in a sea of lust? All these thoughts lasted but a couple of seconds though, certainly no longer than a minute. As Haru stared at the delicious pussy sitting right before her very eyes, her fat, girthy and hairy cock rose to full erection. Slowly, she pushed her hips towards Yusuke's ass, pressing the tip of her cock against his unsuspecting slit.

"I'm sorry Yusuke, but..." Waist violently thrusting into the TV, Haru mercilessly slammed the entirety of her hardened cock deep inside of Yusuke's tight pussy. "You look way too enticing to ignore~"

The only sort of response Haru got from Yusuke was the way his ass quivered and trembled from her sudden penetration. The girl let out a blissful groan as she felt his pussy tighten around her girthy shaft. Her hips happily swung back and forth in a series of consistent rhythmic motions, whilst her penis was able to pierce right through Yusuke's tight folds, stretching his vaginal walls with every continuous push. No matter how hard Haru pumped her hips or his fiercely she thrust inside his pussy, all of Yusuke's true feelings remained hidden behind the other side of the screen.

It was... Kind of nice actually. Not having to worry about other people's reactions. No longer needing to deal with whatever sort of expectations they had of her. For once in her life, Haru felt like she could take care of her own needs first and foremost. Finally let out all of those pent up desires she'd been building up for so long. At this moment, Yusuke was little more than a delectable sex toy for her to use. An opportunity Haru was more than happy to indulge in.

**BRZZTTT!!**

"Lady Ann~ Lady Ann~ Lady Aaaaannnn~"

From the deepest rings of Mementos, the imposing thick, concrete walls of human cognition were accompanied by a soundtrack of blaring meows and purred moans, all of which proceeded from Morgana's pursed lips. The little cat wriggled about on the floor in pleasure, his whole body overwhelmed with so much desire even Morgana's cat tail was swinging about in

excitement. It was blatantly apparent from the sheer joy in Morgana's voice that he was having the time of his life with the help of Ann.

Except... Displayed upon the broken television screen Morgana found in Mementos, there was not a single trace of the beautiful lady Ann herself. None of Morgana's fellow Phantom Thieves were visible either, and even the mysterious Rise was completely absent from the picture. Though Morgana continued to happily wail out in pleasure, the TV through which he'd already been fucked laid totally blank. For it was not brash sex or merciless pounding that fueled Morgana's lust at this moment. No, what really interested Morgana, the thing that was driving him crazy, was the sopping pussy buried between his pussycat legs.

While Morgana had already experienced a couple of pussies so far, the boy had now been blessed with the best of them all... That of Lady Ann. He could tell it was Lady Ann's pussy merely on its scent, a delicious aroma of pure womanly pheromones that could only come from a goddess such as her. The way her fat pussy pulsed on his crotch was simply divine. Its silky, smooth pale human skin glistened with its sopping juices. Ann's slightly oversized clit quivered from its hood, sending reverberations of lust through every inch of his body. It was perfect! Ann's pussy was everything Morgana could have dreamt of~

Curling himself up on the floor, the horny little kitty just couldn't get enough of Ann's incredibly lustful pussy. Morgana's tiny paws desperately pushed in and out of Ann's sopping labia, stretching and rubbing it to his own desires. He growled and purred as he felt the organ getting stretched in every direction. There was no sort of coherence to his motions, no intention behind his acts. Morgana being fueled entirely by his animalistic lust, a desperate longing for lady Ann that he never could have satisfied otherwise. Even if it wasn't in the way he ever imagined, having access to one of Lady Ann's most personal parts was nothing short of a blessing.

Even just masturbating wasn't enough for the horny gremlin. As his paws grew damp with Ann's vaginal fluids, Morgana began to lick off the deliciously sticky liquid off his pink beans. While he greedily rubbed and penetrated the entrance of his pussy with one paw, he'd slobber over Ann's juices with the other one until he'd slurped off every last bit. Only for him to change paws and do it all over again, repeating over and over like an ouroboros never meeting its end. Lady Ann's essence was being imprinted into his system. Her scent, her taste, even the way her pussy trembled and the pleasure it felt, it all poured into Morgana without any restraint.

It almost made feel like Morgana's very self was being contaminated, slowly corrupted by this unbearable lust unlike any he'd seen before. The more Morgana masturbated, the more he felt he was losing himself in the lust. Unfortunately, at this point he was way too far gone to resist. Now that he'd gotten a taste of Ann's delectable fruit, he knew he could never go back to the way things were before.

“Lady Ann~ Lady Aaannnn~” Morgana cried to himself, happy to get lost in his own delirium.  
“Lady-”

**BRZZTTT!!**

“-Ann your tits feel sooo *fucking* goooooood~”

Hips wildly thrusting into the laptop screen before her, a thoroughly aroused Makoto could only moan in bliss as she felt her throbbing penis getting thoroughly squeezed between the soft supple mass of Ann’s fat breasts. Each time her body moved, the girl’s needy cock pulsated with the warmth of Ann’s plump tits, a pleasure so addicting and ethereal it edged Makoto on and on. There were no thoughts in the girl’s mind besides feeling more of Ann’s beautiful tits. Though it felt uncomfortable to kneel on top of her desk and fuck her laptop screen, though a part of Makoto still found the whole situation deplorable, her mind had long surrendered to the pleasures of sex as she continued chasing for that intoxication pleasure of Ann’s breasts.

On the other side of the screen, Ann was just as content to sink into the same miasma of debauchery. Laying down on top of the bed with her enormous cleavage sitting atop her phone, she watched with an eager smile as Makoto continuously thrust into her tits. The sight of Makoto’s stiff dick doing its best to push through the heft and mass of her heaving tits was nothing short of endearing. Ann could feel the hardened shaft desperately pushing against her flesh, its tip poking up from between her cleavage every couple of seconds. Shivers ran down her spine as she felt the prick’s friction against her skin whilst its sticky precum coated the inside of her breasts.

Ann wasn’t just watching Makoto’s dick, however. While the top of her torso laid against the bed, her knees pushed up against the bed, creating a perfect window where Ann could masturbate her own erect penis. A soft, blissful whimper escaped Ann’s plump lips as she felt her fingers slide up and down her long, slender shaft. Her hips trembled forward ever so slightly, but the way her body shifted back and forth from Makoto’s thrusting was more than enough motion to get Ann’s cock to start dripping all over the bed below.

Despite being in totally different places, separated by everything save for their little screens, in this moment Ann felt closer to Makoto than she had ever done so before. Their innermost and heartfelt feelings were fully out and on display. Just a couple of gals thoroughly enjoying the pleasure of their throbbing masculine endowments~ There was nothing that could hide the tremendous amounts of lust that coursed through each of their bodies. The need for words had been basically eliminated, as their hearts coalesced into a single point. This wasn’t just sex, it was Makoto and Ann bonding like a team, becoming one in mind and soul.

It made Ann gasp and groan as her fat shaft throbbed within her grasp. Having a cock... She was actually enjoying having a cock~ The sensation of Makoto’s dick between her cleavage made her

heart thumped, while the sounds of Makoto's pleased moans rang like a song in her ear. She was so excited~ So blissful~ She couldn't help herself~ Pushing her head towards her breasts, Ann began to suck on Makoto's cockhead while it was still buried deep inside her chest. Her lips tightly wrapped around the entire cockhead, tongue lovingly swirling around its concave shape. Ann didn't care about how the taste or how unhygienic it might have been. She knew as Makoto's teammate, this is what she had to do.

A loud, shriek of pleasure erupted from the other side of the screen, but Ann gave it no mind. Her head happily bobbed up and down Makoto's cock, while her own hands continued rubbing her shaft with even more intensity. Regardless of any initial protests, Ann was confident this was exactly what Makoto wanted. All the evidence she needed came when Makoto's hips began to thrust forward with much more fierceness than ever before, as if Makoto was stepping up to Anna's challenge. The couple of girls groaned in unison, their bodies heat up while their cocks throbbed with need. What else was the Phantom Thieves if not a group where they could all love each other~

**BRZZTTT!!**

The first thing Ryuji saw on his computer screen when it flashed was a damp, sopping pussy. Not that he would even be able to react to such an image, as within seconds the damp cunt was pushing against Ryuji's own oozing pussy with a vicious grinding need. Poor Ryuji was so caught off guard, he couldn't help but groan out in excitement. Though there was no penetration itself, the sensation of that soft labia squishing against Ryuji's own sensitive mound sent shivers down the trembling boy's spine. It made his fat, pulsing clit start to thump with desire, and before long he too was needily pushing against the pussy on the other side of the screen.

Having already been fucked by several cocks today, Ryuji wasn't against tribbing with another womanly pussy. No, the thing that bothered him was the idea he'd been having sex with another *guy*. Getting fucked by a girl with a dick was one thing, but a guy? Even if he had a pussy, t-that still had to be gay right?! Ryuji groaned as the pussy on the other side of his computer violently thrashed forward, causing him to tremble in place. M-Maybe... Maybe this pussy was attached to another girl- T-Then Ryuji could allow himself to fully enjoy this~

Such hopes were soon dashed as Ryuji could clearly hear the soft, whimpering gasps of his leader, Ren, from the other side of the screen. Ryuji groaned in frustration, both at how good it felt and at the fact that he was doing exactly what he'd feared. The way that pussy pushed forth with so much confidence, its fearless thrusts and passionate movements, Ryuji realized that such bold motions could have only come from Joker. Even with just a pussy, Ren was able to maneuver his superior skills and completely rub Ryuji's pussy into submission.

It wasn't just the pussy tribbing that bothered Ryuji, however. Rather, the thing that really frustrated him was how personal and intimate it started to feel. The more their pussies clashed, the less distance Ryuji felt from Ren. It was as if the walls of their reality were falling apart with each gent thrust of their hips. What little separation the screens provided them was slowly melding into the background, as if it never existed in the first place.

All of a sudden, Ryuji felt as if Ren was wrapping his arms around Ryuji's body. It pulled him his body closer to Ren, letting the boys feel each other's bare form. In actuality, Ryuji was still alone in his room. There was nothing but Joker's pussy coming out of his screen. But the warmth he sensed from Joker's body was real. It didn't feel like they were just fucking through a screen, it felt like Joker was pushing him down on top of a bed. The peak of their interaction was the way their pussies lovingly squished and squirted in unison, but all that Ryuji could think about was how Ren's slender, yet firm boyish body pressed against his own.

And the worst part was how much Ryuji was enjoying it all. The boy let out a delirious moan as he felt Joker's hands slide up and down his body. The heat of Ren's figure atop his own was suffocating. The way their nipples pushed together left Ryuji completely breathless. It really felt like the world around Ryuji had collapsed, and Ren was completely pushing himself onto the blonde boy without any restriction. Deep inside, a part of Ryuji still resisted it. He didn't want to be 'gay'. He didn't want to let another man overcome him. But if it was Ren. If his leader got to dominate him in such a passionate and loving manner. Then perhaps he'd just let him do that without complaint~

**BRZZTTT!!**

Just before Joker could make the final thrust to make Ryuji cum however, the boy suddenly found himself transported into an odd, twisted dimension. The solid, physical objects in his room shifted into a thoroughly abstract background of morphing shapes and irregular outlines. Joker wasn't even standing on anything, instead he was simply floating in midair as if the concept of gravity did not apply to him at this moment in time. This strange place... It felt sort of like Mementos, except instead of the ever-pervading red tint that tinged the confines of Mementos, this odd world was colored a sickly yellow.

"Heheheh~ How are you doing, Mr. Leader~?"

As the voice of a beautiful woman coursed deep into his ear like a beautiful melody, Joker instantly knew who had been responsible for his appearance in this realm. Looking down towards his legs, he could see her approaching with a menacing smile. The same woman who'd been torturing his team the whole night. It was the mysterious Rise, the tempting seductress who'd changed their bodies and forced them all to act in such a perverted way.

Though Ren's body clenched with anger and defiance as he saw her approach him, even he had to admit she looked quite dazzling. Her body was slim yet curvaceous in all the right places, with plump thighs that accentuated her large ass and an ample bust that bounced atop her chest. The slim yellow bikini she wore left nothing to the imagination either, barely covering inches of her body as it left most of her sparkling pale skin exposed.

However, perhaps the most intriguing detail of all was the fact that instead of having the same tight, oozing pussy Ren had fucked earlier in the night, Rise was packing a huge, girthy cock that bounced with each of hops. Not just any penis either. Ren could recognize its girth and size any day. Rise now had *Ren's* cock, and the way she approached Joker with such a devious grin left nothing but bad news in the boy's mind.

"Or should I call you Joker instead~?" Rise giggled to herself with a nefarious voice as she pushed closer and closer to Ren.

By the time Rise had straddled up right next to Joker, the rebellious man started to grunt and twitch in abject defiance. With the mastermind of this whole ordeal so close to him, Ren wanted nothing more than to fight her one on one and save all his friends. Unfortunately, the boy found he could not move his limbs even a single inch. Despite the fact he was just floating in midair with nothing to hold him back, he simply remained in a flat, horizontal manner, as if he was laying down on a slab of nothing with all his limbs fully restrained.

Rise merely chuckled as she saw Ren's resistance. Cock throbbing with intensity, she wasted no time sneaking between Joker's legs, where she could see his sopping wet pussy. While he couldn't move in the slightest, Rise herself was able to move Ren's legs without even the smallest hints of resistance. Her massive cock throbbed as it plopped against his crotch, smile becoming ever more crooked as she grabbed onto his thighs.

"I hope you've been enjoying the gifts I gave you~?" Rise cooed with a soft yet dominant voice. "Because you're about to feel them a lot more~"

Hips blasting forward full force, Rise pushed the entirety of her brand-new Joker cock directly into Ren's sopping pussy. The boy grunted loudly in response, his eyes widening as he felt his own manhood stretching out the inner walls of his pussy. Inch after inch of his cock slid into the depths of Ren's vaginal folds. It bulged through his crotch, creating a very slight yet nonetheless noticeable imprint of his penis through his skin. Poor Joker never thought he could feel so full, so thoroughly penetrated. It was as if every little scrap of his insides was filled to the brim with warmth.

"How do you like that, huh?" Rise continued teasing the boy, completely embracing the feeling of his vaginal walls wrapping around her penis. "The sensation of your cock filling you up completely~?"

Without even waiting for a response, Rise began to heartily thrust in and out of Joker's tight cunt. Though Joker's penis was quite hefty, she moved with the grace and swiftness of a ballerina. Her hips swung back and forth swiftly, her cock gushing as it slid in and out of Joker's labia. If she was being affected by the pleasure of fucking Joker's pussy, she didn't show it on her face. Instead, the only sort of emotion that was really perceivable on her expression was the sheer joy of dominating the helpless Ren, as if the sight of the struggling Phantom Thief was much more enjoyable than any sort of sexual gratification she might have received.

"Damn, this thing is pretty amazing!" Rise's voice rang along with a set of sassy, smug giggles. "I think I might keep a copy for myself, heheh~"

If Rise's emotional teasing was relentless, then the way she continued to fuck Ren's pussy was downright devious. Each time her hips thrust forward into the boy, she would use so much force it echoed loudly around them, the noise of slippery penetration completely overtaking Ren's poor ears. Joker could feel every one of her little motions in explicit detail, from the way her cockhead thumped against the entrance to his womb, to even the little twitches her cock made while inside him. It made his pussy drool with so much arousal, he could barely control himself. Ren's clit bounced left and right in pure ecstasy, moving so madly it almost looked like it was about to jump out. Every inch of Joker's immobile body trembled with pleasure from Rise's cock, her continuous pounding completely overpowering his every nerve.

And yet, despite all the mind-bending pleasure, Joker refused to give in to Rise's nefarious will. Even as Ren's pussy trembled with ecstasy, the boy glared back at Rise with a hateful gaze. His hands remained clenched tightly. Though he could not move, his body continued to tremble not just in pleasure but in defiance. Perhaps Joker could let himself go and enjoy the sex with his friends, but when it came to Rise... Not knowing what sort of plans she had in store for him and his group, he would never let her take the upper hand over him.

"I'm surprised... Even now you seem to be resisting the beautiful Rise." Raising her eyebrows in a surprised expression, Rise halted the motions of her hips if only for a moment. It seemed she was actually impressed by Joker's mental fortitude. However, it did not take long for her smile to become twisted and nefarious once more. "But shall we see how your friends are doing~?"

Turning her gaze to the right, Rise now looked at a television screen that was floating up in the air where once there had been nothing. Joker too turned to look at the screen, barely being able to move his face to do so. On the other side of the television, Ren was met with a clear view of Futaba's room, with Futaba up in the center of the screen as the main attraction. The ginger-haired girl knelt atop her own desk with her legs spread wide open, her barely clothed body posed in an uncouth position. From the dizzied, blissful expression on her face, it seemed like Futaba was lost deep in the throes of arousal. Her enormous horse cock sprung from her

crotch with a full erection, throbbing up and down while her fat heavy balls hung from the weight of her semen.

However, the thing that truly shocked Ren was not Futaba herself, but what surrounded her. From Futaba's right sight monitor, Joker could see a huge penis emerging with a fully hardened, twitching erection. The cock was fat and girthy, its length respectable but nothing extraordinary. The way its foreskin barely clung to the back of its cockhead made it look dingy and unclean, not to mention a frizzle of spiky, messy blonde colored pubes at the base. And yet, barely visible on the other side of the screen was Haru's slender yet shapely body, hopping up and down with excited motions as if she was eager to use her new masculine cock.

She was far from the only one either. On Futaba's right, a very long and slender cock emerged from another monitor. Its cockhead pushed so close to Futaba's face, she could take all of its damp musk directly. The penis almost seemed to shimmer as it bobbed up and down, its lack of veins making it almost look extravagant. As for the person on the other side of the screen however, it was none other than Anne, who gazed upon Futaba's body with lust in her eyes. Gone were her inhibitions about having such a gross malehood attached to her body. From the way her slender cock throbbed and twitched with excitement, it seemed the only thing Anne cared about was sexually satisfying her new pulsating needs.

"Come on, Futaba! Stroke us! Stroke us!" Ann's cock happily twitched up and down as she spoke, carrying all of its wielder's lust with each motion.

"Yes, that would be so delightful!" Haru added, the excitement just as palpable in her voice. "I just need to feel your pretty hands around my cock!"

Without even a single second of hesitation, Futaba wrapped each of her hands around Ann's and Futaba's dicks. Her fingers tightly pressed against the hot, hardened skin of the two girl shafts. While she struggled to get a firm grip on Haru's cock because of how thick it was, she was easily able to grab onto Ann's. Regardless, the result was the same. Hands slowly shifting up and down in rhythmic, luscious motions, Futaba happily started to masturbate both of the cocks in her hands at the same time.

Ann and Haru moaned in excitement as they felt Futaba's delicious fingers tenderly caressing their meats. They both started to thrust into their own screens, more than eager to assist Futaba in her quest to sexually pleasure them at the same time. Though Futaba's hands were perhaps not as pleasurable as the pussies each of them had fucked previously tonight, the blissful unity of their united endeavor more than made up for it. Haru and Ann could hear each other's delightful groans of bliss, the thought of their cocks thrusting in unison shining brightly in their minds. Just the fact that the cute and usually meek Futaba was doing her best to rub

both of their cocks at the same time was enough to make their dicks hard and their hearts pump with intensity.

Futaba, on the other hand, was very invested in more than just jacking her girlfriends off. While her hands pumped the thick erections that surged from the screens to her side, Futaba greedily stared at the monitor that was directly in front of her. A monitor that displayed the crystal clear picture of a beautiful, pink, glistening pussy before Futaba's very eyes. The pussy's folds were thick and juicy, its clit fat and pulsating as if it was a big red button. Despite being the womanliest vagina Futaba had ever seen, the beautiful mound actually sat between the legs of the short, furry Morgana, who spread them out with a blush for Futaba's enjoyment. It was as if he was inviting her, offering the girl to take a piece.

Not being one to deny such a gracious invitation, Futaba pushed her head through her monitor and began furiously munching on Morgana's sopping womanhood. The little cat meowed in ecstasy, his entire body convulsing with wave after wave of pleasure. Morgana's hands desperately shifted onto Futaba's scalp, desperately trying to push her away as if he was unable to handle all of the stimulation he was receiving. But the effort was completely wasted. Once Futaba had made contact with the delicious juices of Morgana's pussy, there was nothing that could push her away.

Lips tightly sealed around the entrance of Morgana's vagina, Futaba licked the kitty pussy before her as if her life depended on it. Not only was her suction force strong, slurping up every last drop of vaginal excretion that came from Morgana, but she also made sure to lick, kiss and slurp the mound with just as much intensity. Futaba's tongue delved deep into the folds of Morgana's pussy, twirling around his insides and massaging his vaginal walls while displaying no sort of restraint. The way she wrapped her lips around Morgana's clit and slurped it up made the poor kitty feel as if she was going to tear it off. It was a display of carnal lust even the horniest of men could only dream of showing, and it was coming all from Futaba.

In her defense, poor Futaba couldn't help herself. The thick injection of feminine hormones that came from Morgana's pussy was so powerful, it sent shivers down her spine. Morgana's feminine juices sizzled on her tongue like an addictive spice that egged her on for more. Its musky scent made her much more aggressive and assertive than she could have ever imagined. Futaba had always been a bit of a lewd individual, but now that she had a cock, she'd been fully unleashed. The more she sucked on Morgana's pussy, the harder and crazier her cock became. A fierce, hardened horsecock that was currently deep inside of Yusuke's tight pussy.

Directly underneath Futaba, right between her legs where her cock was hanging, a large tablet connected her crotch to the insides of Yusuke's room. With little more than a slight push forward, Futaba could feel the tight vaginal walls of Yusuke's pussy pulsating around her

member. It was much tighter than any other pussy Futaba had ever felt before, a soft yet constricting prison of flesh that felt as if it was never used. Though the way Futaba was kneeling on top of the table made it hard for her to thrust as violently as she wanted, the way Yusuke's tight pussy twitched and responded to each one of Futaba's miniscule throbbing made for a very enjoyable experience.

Thankfully, Yusuke was helping Futaba by doing a lot of the work. Setting his own tablet on top of a small stool, the boy bounced up and down the erect shaft with a series of smooth, serene motions. His hips shifted almost at a snail's pace, each little grinding motion causing Yusuke's body to quiver with pleasure. Futaba's cock was so large and girthy, Yusuke couldn't really afford to move any faster than that. Every little movement made Yusuke feel like she was going to tear him in half. Even though Yusuke could only get about two thirds of her cock inside her, he felt every last inch of his pussy completely filled to the brim.

Yet, despite all the difficulties, Yusuke was nowhere near deterred about the prospect of riding Futaba's fat cock. The boy groaned in ecstasy as he impaled himself on Futaba's throbbing horse penis, quivering in ecstasy while feeling its fat, flattened tip push against the entrance of his womb. The sensation of having his insides stretched far past the human limit was nothing short of spectacular. Yusuke could even see the thick shaft bulging from his stomach. He pushed his hands against the imprint of Futaba's dick inside him, rubbing it through his skin as he continued to gently slide up and down her penis.

Faced with so much stimulation, Futaba couldn't help but happily groan into Morgana's pussy. Her balls gurgled and swelled with desire. Not just because of Yusuke's penis, but also due to the fact that Ryuji was currently gargling on his sack as if he was about to choke. While Futaba's cock pushed through a tablet to penetrate Yusuke, her fat, sagging nutsack actually drooped through her phone screen and landed directly on top of Ryuji's needy face. Covered in a mixture of sweat and saliva, the two hefty orange-sized testicles were currently Ryuji's sole object of worship.

If this was the normal Ryuji, the last thing he would have wanted to do was sniff and suckle on another person's musky sack. However, the events of tonight had thoroughly shifted Ryuji's world. The blonde-haired boy pushed his entire face against Futaba's leathery ball sack as if he didn't have any other choice. He took deep, strong whiffs of her masculine scent, opening his mouth wide to slather his tongue all over her scrotum in a desperate attempt to taste every inch of her. Everything that Ryuji did was in order to pleasure Futaba as much as humanly possible.

For now, Ryuji truly understood the meaning of true masculinity... And just how much it turned him on~ If Ryuji wasn't able to overcome his competition, if he wasn't able to triumph over the virile masculinity his partners displayed, then he belonged here at the bottom. Giving in to his

desires and being dominated felt far better than any sort of feeble resistance he might have mounted to save face. It was why he felt so compelled to suck on Futaba's balls, why he desperately wished to get her musky taste imbedded into his tastebuds. From the mere scent of her virile endowment, he could tell she was an overpowering presence that could take him over completely.

It was quite the departure from his usual cavalier attitude, yet it didn't bother Ryuji anymore. If anything, what truly bothered Ryuji was the fact that he wasn't the one currently getting his pussy destroyed by Futaba's cock. While the boy mashed his face into her nuts, Ryuji's hands traveled down to his sopping pussy and he fingered himself like his life depended on it. Ryuji's thick fingers spread his sloppy labia as far apart as he could, which was pretty far considering he could almost put his whole fist inside. He rubbed, and stretched and caressed his overflowing pussy as far as he could, yet no matter how much he pleased himself, it was never enough. The absolute jungle of orange pubes on his crotch made it perfectly clear to him that Ryuji had Futaba's unquenchable perverted pussy. An ironic twist of fate, that he had Futaba's needy cunt while he desperately submitted himself to Futaba.

It seemed like every inch of Futaba's body was being enjoyed by her fellow Phantom Thieves. As if all of that wasn't enough, even Futaba's ass was currently getting filled. Hovering right behind Futaba's anus, thanks to a metallic stand, was yet another tablet. The tablet's screen was large enough to fit Futaba's entire butthole, as well as much of her plump cheeks, streaming them directly onto Makoto's laptop screen. It was hard to say whether Futaba had intended to place the tablet there herself, or if Rise's magic had somehow facilitated this interaction. Regardless, with Futaba's delicious ass popping right from her screen, Makoto was more than happy to take advantage of the situation.

Wrapping both hands around the soft cheeks that stuck through her laptop, Makoto eagerly thrust her hips forward and slammed her cock into the depths of Futaba's tight butthole with an eager yelp. Each and every one of Makoto's motions was filled to the brim with the viciousness and hunger of a wild animal. Her legs propelled her forward in sheer desperation, crotch pushing forth again and again until the top of her laptop was lying flat on top of the table. Sweat poured down her body as Makoto continued to slide her cock in and out of Futaba's ass. Her eyes became glazed with a crazed expression, while breathless pants and needy groans escaped from her open mouth. It was a display of pure, forceful, animalistic lust.

If ever there were any signs of Makoto being a controlled and responsible student council president, they were most certainly not visible here. Especially not as Makoto smashed her foot on top of her own homework just so she could fuck Futaba's ass with increased vigor. The advent of growing a cock had completely shifted Makoto's perspective, it had awakened an inner dominant gene inside her that encouraged her to do such shameless acts. Instead of

focusing on the common good, Makoto chased the high of her own pleasure even at the cost of others. The way she pushed her cock as far inside Futaba's unprepared asshole was merciless, not allowing the quivering ass to recover before she thrust again. It was one of those things. Once it was out of the bottle, there was no way to put it back in.

Unsatisfied with the tightness of Futaba's ass, Makoto slapped the girl's cheeks a myriad of times, thoroughly savoring the echo of Futaba's skin as it met Makoto's open palm. The way her innards quivered lustfully, suckling on Makoto's shaft as if they were begging for more... It was downright divine! Makoto could feel herself panting as she watched Futaba's ass slowly grow redder and redder with each subsequent smack. She felt so powerful, so in control~ As if she could do anything and Futaba's ass would happily comply. It was the exact sort of feeling Makoto felt she deserved.

From the top of her head, buried comfortably against the soft flaps of Morgana's pussy, down to her tight ass, which was currently getting pounded to oblivion by Makoto, all of Futaba's body was enveloped in a miasma of sex. The echoes of each member rang into the air in the form of some perverse chorus, their bodies moving in unison with a shared connection of lust. In this moment, the Phantom Thieves were more than a group of individuals with similar interests. They all happily embraced each other's bodies, submitting to their new desires and coming together to gangbang Futaba together as one.

It was a beautiful, heartwarming sight that Joker got to experience in with very intimate detail. Joker's eyes stared deep into the monitor beside him as all of his teammates eagerly used Futaba for their pleasure. He could see Ann's and Haru's dicks twitching in bliss as Futaba's hands ferociously masturbated their shafts. The TV flickered every couple of seconds, showing him the blissful faces of Yusuke and Ryuji as they indulged in Futaba's heaving horse cock. It was almost magical. Ren had never seen his friends so happy, so thoroughly intertwined and happily connected.

The images were so overwhelming that... Ren felt his pussy tighten around Rise's thick cock. His body quivered once more. Not in resistance, but in excitement. The boy's previously resistant expression became soft and submissive, while the inside walls of his womanhood pulsed around Rise's rod. It made him really happy to see his friends experiencing such bliss. Even if they'd all been corrupted and become perverse, their blissful voices made Joker's heart throb. If anything, the only thing that truly bothered Ren at the moment is that he wasn't there to join the fun with them...

"Oooohhh~ Your pussy got so much nicer since I put that on~" Rise cooed happily, her cock throbbing up and down as the tightening sensation of Ren's pussy became unbearably pleasurable.

Eyes glowing yellow with a menacing shine, Rise started to pound Ren's pussy with even more intensity. Her hips flung back and forth like mad, generating a myriad of depraved sounds as her crotch slammed against Ren's with the intensity of thunder. Rise's cock went absolutely crazy with each thrust, plunging deeper into Ren's cunt than ever before and stretching his vaginal walls as if they were made of pudding. The true depths of her villainous perversion were perfectly clear to all from the way she thoroughly dominated Ren's pussy.

This time however, Ren showed not a single trace of restraint. His serious, unwavering face was replaced with a meek expression and a flaming blush. The grunts of resistance were now soft whimpering moans, which rang each time the tip of Rise's cock smashed into his womb. As Rise continue pumping her cock deep into Ren's cunt, the boy couldn't lift his gaze away from the screen. Seeing his friends having the best sex of their life with Futaba made his pussy tighten with desire. Their moans of joy made his heart thump harder than any of Rise's thrusts. It was actually... It was actually getting him closer and closer to climaxing~

"See~ There was no need to resist in the first place~" Rise's singsong voice penetrated deep into Joker's mind, no longer perturbed by any sort of defiance. "All Rise's ever wanted was to bring pleasure and togetherness~ Can't you see that~"

There was a nefarious undertone to Rise's words, hidden intentions of a devious proclivity. Joker could clearly tell that she was up to no good. He didn't fully trust her. And yet, seeing his friends across the screen all over Futaba made that distrust mellow and powerless. Despite his better judgement, the moans of pleasure he heard from his friends were no less real. The passion he saw on the screen, the throbbing cocks, pounding motions and heated exchanges, these were the true feelings of his team.

"Just stop resisting and submit to me, little leader~" Rise cooed softly, amplifying her words by thrusting as deep inside of Joker as she could possibly manage. "Allow me into your heart~ Help me spread this pleasure~ With Rise by your side, the world will be a utopia of ecstasy~"

Joker couldn't help but let out a little whimpering groan as he felt Rise's fat cockhead drilling against the base of his womb. The way her shaft filled every inch of his pussy made it feel like he was going to melt. His body quivered and trembled with every little throb of her cock. Ren knew better. He knew he should be doing his best to overcome Rise's temptation and undo all of her changes but... If it made all of his friends this happy... If it felt so good. Then... It couldn't be that bad, right...~?

Letting his eyelids slowly fall close, Joker wrapped his legs around Rise's waist allowing her to thrust her fat dick into his pussy completely unimpeded. The fat dick he'd once desperately tried to resist now felt absolutely immaculate inside him. His body could no longer put up that façade

of motionless resistance it had before. In the end, what Joker thought didn't matter. His friends were happy. And if his friends were happy, he was happy.

"Yessss~ That's it~!! Let me innnnn!!!!" Rise screamed out in ecstasy as she felt Joker's legs tighten around her.

Grabbing onto Joker's slender waist, the woman started to pound his pussy in a feverish manner. She could feel her thick member throbbing deep inside Joker's pussy. The boy's face grew bright red with lust. His moans of pleasure grew louder and louder, his innards trembling with bliss to each one of her thrusts. The long arduous battle was now over, and Rise had been victorious. All of her plans had fully come into fruition, and the last piece of the puzzle now lay before her trembling and moaning like a whimpering bitch. The only thing that was left now was for her to claim her victory.

With one final, overpowering thrust, Rise planted her entire cock inside of Joker's cunt. The tip of her dick nuzzled against the entrance to Ren's womb, lovingly kissing his cervix as it began to unload thick spurt after spurt of cum directly inside him. Ren's whole body trembled as he felt a cascade of warmth start to fill the deepest recesses of his insides. The boy's tummy bulged with each jet of jizz that spluttered into his pussy, the inner walls of his womb tightening and shivering around the girth of Rise's thick dick. Now that he was no longer resisting, now that he had finally accepted all this pleasure, every one of the spasms his pussy gave felt absolutely heavenly.

On the screen next to him, Joker could see a similar picture of pure bliss. Ann's and Haru's screams of ecstasy blessed Ren's ears as their cocks started blasting thick ropes of cum onto Futaba's bare body. Futaba herself would have screamed in joy too, was her face not completely encompassed by Morgana's fat, human pussy. Eyes rolling to the back of her head, the girl kept eating Morgana out while her thick horsecock exploded inside of Yusuke's pussy. Each one of her powerful twitches was so thick and strong, you could actually hear the sound of Futaba's sticky cum glooping out of her cock. Not to mention the way her balls trembled inside Ryuji's mouth as she came. Even Makoto was cumming in a raging fury, her thick ejaculations hitting Futaba right in the prostate and causing her to cum with even more fervor.

As the Phantom thieves were all encompassed in an air of pure sexual bliss, Joker's pussy only got fuller and fuller. His body trembled blissfully, the voice of Rise's moans and victorious grunts seeping deep into his consciousness. The more pleasure he felt, the more overwhelmed he became. The world around Joker slowly began to blur, his vision going as white as the cum that was being deposited into his womb. Little by little, the sounds, sights and sensations all melded into one, until Joker's entire vision being blinded by a shining white void and he felt his consciousness slip away...

...

Ren couldn't help but groan out in pain as he slowly lifted himself off the floor. The light glimmer of sunlight on his face made his eyes squint in annoyance, while the loud bustle of Tokyo from outside made his sleepy ears ring. Every inch of his body felt achy or sore... His back especially seemed to be stiffer than ever. Slowly stumbling onto his two feet, Ren stretched it back as hard as he could, causing his bones to give it a loud crack, which brought some kind of relief. Even his arms seemed sluggish and heavy, as if he'd lifted a ton of weights or done a bunch of acrobatics...

Looking down at where he'd been laying, Ren wondered why he'd even gone to sleep on the floor in the first place... His bed had been turned into a completely disheveled mess, covers and pillows strewn about without care. Ren's nightwear was scattered randomly on the floor, leaving him completely in the nude. All the signs seemed to point to a singular culprit... Spreading his legs wide open, Ren caught a glimpse of his thick, fat lipped, oozing pussy, with its cute curly brown pubes. Now that he focused his mind on it, Ren could feel how sore and exhausted it felt, no doubt the results of copious abuse. Yet even through the slight aching, the boy still felt his tight vaginal cave quiver with desire.

Yup, the reason why he'd woken up on the floor and felt so sore was probably because he spent the whole night jilling off to some really hardcore porn. Man, he really needed to lay that kind of thing off on a school night. For some reason, Ren couldn't *exactly* remember what it was he masturbated to. The memory was hazy and blurry, though the more he tried to recall it, the more his pussy trembled with need. What he *did* remember was how passionately intense and horny it all felt. There was this intense sensation of trust and affection that sent shivers down his spine. A severe roughness of getting filled to the brim, the satisfying feeling of becoming one with another...

Merely thinking about it was enough to send Ren's body into a severe heat, his legs quivering as his breathing became faster. Without even thinking about it, Ren's fingers slowly slipped against his trembling labia. A series of small, breathless moans escaped his lips as he began to touch his thick pussy. His clit trembled in place, vaginal lips parting to embrace-

*Bzzt Bzzt! Bzzt Bzzt!*

As Ren's phone started to shake and shudder from the other side of the room, the boy jolted in place from surprise. His hands quickly returned to his side, brain snapping out of that strange and sudden lustful haze. Taking a deep breath, Ren slowly made his way towards his phone. He picked it up and noticed the notifications had come from the Phantom Thieves' group chat, which most surely meant it had to be some important information, considering it was so early in the morning.

'Ayo guys, look what I just did!' A message popped from Futaba, which was quickly accompanied by a complimentary picture.

As the picture popped up on Ren's screen, the boy was instantly met with an extremely long and thick penis. Not of the human variety, mind you. Instead, the dick seemed to be long and conical shaped, with a thicker base and a slimmer tip. The entire penis was smooth and pink, not a single blemish or vein to taint its shiny texture. It didn't seem to have any balls either, as it sprouted from a slimy slit on Futaba's crotch.

'It's a fricking shark dick!' Futaba added some further context, her enthusiasm plainly apparent. 'I can control it like some sort of tentacle too!'

'God damn it Futaba!' An instant response came from Ryuji. 'How many times do we have to tell you not to post dick pics in the group chat?! Fuck, now I'm going to feel horny before school...'

'Oh, are we posting dick pics now?' Ann responded promptly.

In just a couple of seconds, yet another picture popped onto the group chat. This one showed a very normal and pale penis, boasting a stiff erection even this early in the morning. A cute, red-colored frilly band with a puffy ribbon was wrapped around the middle of the long dick's shaft. Further below, one could also see a cute little bra that held both of the penis' balls closely together for some perfect ball-cleavage. All of this combined together perfectly with Ann's red tights and the rest of her school uniform.

'This is what I'm wearing today ~' Ann added coyly. 'Felt cute, so I thought I'd share 

'Wow Ann! Your dick does look super cute in that!' A message from Haru soon popped up, full of her usual warm and loving demeanor. 'We should go and buy some ball bras together sometime.'

'Hehe, thanks ' Ann quickly responded with enthusiasm. 'That sounds like a great idea! I know a store in Shibuya that sells the cutest ball bras!'

'Wow, did you guys not read what I just fucking said???' Once again, Ryuji's angered comments popped into the group chat. 'What the hell am I supposed to do in class now that I'm this horny?!'

'Oh Ryuji, stop being such a sourpuss.' Ann shot back without pause. 'If you're that horny, how about we meet before class and I pump you up behind the gym 

'Please don't have sex behind the gym!' An uptight Makoto was quick to add to the conversation. 'There's a reason we have masturbation rooms at school, use those instead.'

'Boo ' Ann responded afterwards.

Though the chat remained silent for some time, soon a message popped from Yusuke. 'Oho! I did not realize taking pictures of your own genitalia could be so artistically pleasing! The composition... The lighting... The framing...' The boy's eccentric personality spread perfectly through the text message. 'Would anyone be interested in helping in taking pictures of my own pussy?'

Once again, the group chat fell silent. Not a single person responded in what felt like an eternity. There wasn't even any indication of anyone typing...

'Anyone...?' As any sort of activity died, Yusuke sent another message, hoping his last comment had only perhaps been missed.

'I'll help you Inari.' Futaba finally sent some kind of positive affirmation. 'If you let me use your pussy afterwards 😈'

By this point, Ren turned off his phone and placed it back down on the table. It was clear that there was no sort of emergency, and he had to get ready for school. Before he began to gather up his clothes, his eyes drifted to the large CRT television on the other side of the room, which seemed to be on for some reason. That was weird, Ren didn't remember turning on the TV last night... Taking a few steps towards the monitor, the boy shut it off without much further thought. For now, he just had to make sure he got to school on time. But later tonight...

Ren's eyes flashed an ominous yellow color.

Once midnight arrived, he was going to have some fun~