

“Haaahhh...”

A long-winded sigh escaped Byleth's trembling lips. The professor could feel his heart clearly pounding through his chest as the cold metal of the smooth medical chair pressed against his bare skin. He was afraid, he was anxious. Byleth didn't really know if he could go through with this. Of course, becoming a part of the prestigious Super Smash Brothers tournament was a very honoring experience. But... Did he really have to do all this to be accepted? Could he really go through with it to the end?

“Hmmpfh...”

Another sigh blew through Byleth's mouth, though this one much more determined and fiercer. No, now was not the time to be doubting himself! Byleth had gone through so much to get invited into this tournament. All of his students back home were supporting and cheering him. After all he'd done, he couldn't let them down. And all the critics and haters that despised his inclusion were expecting- *hoping* he would lose. He could prove them all wrong. Byleth was ready to prove that he was more than ready to compete with all the fighters from around the universe, and no strange custom would prevent him from holding back!

“Jeez, relax Byleth!” The peppy, young princess Zelda spoke calmly, a warm gentle smile spread across her face. “The process is super safe and painless. There's really nothing to worry about!”

Zelda's words were of no relief for Byleth however. It was not the process that had Byleth concerned, but rather the act itself. Byleth's eyes glazed over Zelda's equally naked body and towards her hands, where he could notice two bright, golden glimmers, the glimmers of the two bracelets that would end up swapping around their genitals.

These apparently formed part some sort of initiation ritual. Each fighter would have to undergo a series of 'tests' with the opposite gender's genitals. If they refused, they would be forced to leave. If they went through the test, they would be able to stay, but their performance during the tests would determine what type of genitalia they would retain afterwards. Basically, if Byleth did well, he would be able to pick and choose to keep any penis or vagina he desired, and if he didn't do well, he'd be stuck with some random fighter's junk. So it was very possible that Byleth would never see his dick after today, a prospect that haunted him to his core.

Which only made Zelda's calm attitude all the more haunting. The blonde Hylian princess stood in the middle of this plain, whitish, laboratory-looking room with a bright smile in her face. There was no sort of embarrassment or inhibition at the fact that she was showing him her whole naked body, or that there was an equally bare stranger before her very eyes. The way she carried the bracelets in her hand with glowing excitement just showed Byleth how used to this Zelda had grown.

“Here!” The girl extended her hand towards Byleth, handing him one of the open bracelets she was carrying. Byleth reluctantly took the bracelet away from her hands, though he was obviously not as enthused as Zelda was from the prospect.

“It's pretty simple to use.” Zelda continued. “All you gotta do is close it around your crotch like this...”

With a careful motion, Zelda brought the golden bracelet towards her nether region. Its circumference was wide enough she could easily fit the entirety of her pussy within the bracelet's insides, letting her

securely fasten around her organ. Byleth repeated her movements closely, opening the bracelet to wrap it around his entire flaccid member before shutting it close.

“Oh! And make sure you get the balls too!” Zelda added excitedly. “Unless you’re into that kinky kinda stuff hehe... Once it’s closed tight, just press it against your skin-” Zelda pushed the ring against her pelvis, her skin effortlessly easing around it, and Byleth did the same, though his hands were much more unsteady as a twinge of nervousness flowed through his mind.

“Then press this button on the side.” Zelda’s dainty fingers pressed into a tiny little button on the bracelet’s left side, an action which Byleth dutifully followed. “And...”

A sharp prickle suddenly surged from the bracelet, causing Byleth to gasp loudly. It was more out of surprise than pain though, as foreign magical energies began to bubble from within his crotch. An odd warmth filled his penis whole, causing it to shine with an ethereal white glow that was almost blinding. There was no sort of pain, there was no sort of uncomfortable aching. But as the professor stared down upon his glowing groin, Byleth watched inch after inch of his penis disintegrate into nothingness with amazement. By this point the professor no longer needed to hold the ring with his hand, for the bracelet had firmly secured itself to his body while it transferred his cock to another person.

When the glowing ended and the warmth dissipated from Byleth’s crotch, the genital swap had reached its conclusion. The ring on Byleth’s crotch gracelessly fell onto the chair below with a loud metal clang, no longer held up by anything. Byleth breathed out heavily, his heart pumping a thousand miles an hour. Staring down at his crotch, Byleth found no trace of his old penis. His groin looked painfully smooth, almost as if there was nothing there. Except there *was* something there. The warmth that had come from the bracelet’s magic had been replaced with a brand-new type of warmth. Byleth felt it twitching lightly in the open air, its insides shifting like they were settling into their new surroundings. There was no doubt, the genital swap had been a total success and he now possessed Zelda’s vagina.

“Voila!” Zelda chanted happily. “The genital exchange is complete! Pretty cool, huh?” The princess pridefully asked, her right hand slowly drifting onto Byleth’s cock and giving it a few hearty pumps as if it had always been hers.

“...” Byleth couldn’t manage to come up with any response. All he could do was stare down at his new pussy with a muddled uncertain feeling.

The organ rested neatly at the tip of his crotch, between the place where his penis and balls would have once been. A tiny cylindrical clit poked out at the top, with two tender labia parting open below to reveal a slender, damp slit. Tiny little yellow hairs sprouted above the vagina, looking like they’d been recently trimmed. Byleth really didn’t want to think about it in the slightest. Yet... He couldn’t shake this subtle curiosity that filled his mind. Whether it was from his own perverted thoughts or the general curious nature of human beings, Byleth couldn’t tell. All he knew is that he yearned to learn how it felt. He wanted to touch his vagina.

Gulping loudly, the green-haired man’s hands slowly floated down towards his crotch. His fingers stopped just a couple of inches away from his labia, its warmth flowing forth freely. With his index finger extended, his digit gently pushed forward-

“Aaaahhh~” A pleased gasp escaped Byleth’s mouth.

The reaction was instantaneous. The moment Byleth's finger touched his pussy, a wave of static electricity spread out through his body, feeling his every inch with a warm, pleasant buzz. His clitoris twitched excitedly within its little hood, his pussy starting to leak juices of arousal. Even Byleth's cheeks grew red with blood, the professor fully caught off guard by such a reaction. It seemed this thing was much more sensitive than he'd expected it to be. The pleasure that had suddenly spread through his body had been quite odd, to say the least. He didn't know how to describe it but... It didn't feel bad in the slightest.

"Oh my goddess!"

Suddenly, Byleth's train of thought was interrupted by Zelda, who's voice seemed to carry even more vigor and ecstasy than before. The man quickly turned his head up to look back at his companion. Like him, it seemed like Zelda had found herself quite intrigued by her new organ. With a brilliant, blissful expression on her face, both of the princess' hands firmly wrapped around the shaft of Byleth's cock, which was now in a deeply erect state.

"Y-You're much bigger than I thought!" Zelda spoke with a breathy enthusiastic tone. "From seeing you flaccid, I expected something smaller but... You're a real grower~!"

Byleth's cock certainly looked large, especially on Zelda's smaller frame. The girl could barely wrap her hands on the erect dick, which pushed out of her crotch a full 6 and a half inches. His two balls clung close below, each one throbbing with eager sperm, and a frizzly bush of green pubes hung just above his dick. Perhaps he should have shaved it off, seeing how Zelda's cunt was much cleaner. But it was too late for that now. Byleth had to admit, it was very strange seeing his own erect penis on top of another person's body. Much stranger however was the way Byleth's pussy lustfully pulsated at the sight. It was probably just the oddness of the situation getting to him. There was no way Byleth was into that, right?

"Ah! I-I can't be getting distracted like this!" Zelda suddenly yelped with distress, though it seemed a part of her really wished to continue playing with her new appendage. "N-Now that you're ready, we need to get you to the ritual area!"

Giving a sharp head nod, Byleth slowly climbed down the table and onto the floor. His legs staggered a bit as they started supporting his weight again, the strange new buzzing in his groin making his balance a bit wonky. Thankfully, this only lasted a couple of seconds, and as soon as Byleth recovered, the pair started to make their way towards the door on the opposite side of the room without any further delay. The room itself wasn't too large, so the walk wasn't terribly wrong. However, as Byleth marched forth, he couldn't help but feel strange as he walked without his penis for the first time. His crotch felt empty, his legs still moving cautiously as if to avoid crushing a phantom member. Byleth felt as if he needed to fill this emptiness inside his crotch with something, but he wasn't quite sure what that meant.

Once the pair finally arrived at the set of large metal doors, Zelda confidently walked forward and unlocked them. The princess quickly turned her face towards Byleth, shooting him a soft, tender smile that would make one think there wasn't a huge erect cock currently hanging down from her crotch. Then, with a mighty tug, the girl yanked each of the doors back, letting them burst wide open. Byleth had expected to see a similar room on the opposite end of the doors: Something cold, white and soulless like the strange laboratory room he currently found himself in.

However, as the man stepped forth into this new space, what he'd found couldn't have been further from the truth. Instead of some creepy, dead hospital hallway, the room Byleth was currently standing in looked like it was plucked out of a high-end club. Fancy red wallpapers hugged the walls, giving the room a warm mellow tone. Candles and chandeliers served as illumination, creating a soft glow that perfectly set a romantic mood. The floor was covered in a silky red carpet that was much fluffier than any animal Byleth had ever felt. And to top it all off, a myriad of comfortable couches and beds littered the entire room, each one perfect for any sort of sexual exchange. Byleth had to admit, he was totally impressed. He'd never been somewhere as fancy as this!

Furniture and décor weren't the only interesting features of this room, however. In fact, compared to its occupants, the room might as well have been your average bedroom. Throughout the entire room, Byleth could clearly observe a multitude of characters performing all sort of perverted acts together. Like him and Zelda, it seemed like each and every one of their crotches had been modified in some magical way, providing them with genitals they hadn't been born with.

On the righthand side he could see the powerful Hylian hero Link, lying face down against a couch while the mysterious ninja Sheik continuously slammed her pelvis into his pussy with full dominance. Though he might have looked like an impressive, unbeatable warrior at some point, the Link that currently laid beneath Sheik was basically melting. His face was deformed into an utterly blissful expression, his body shivering with the purest of ecstasy. With how he moaned out girlishly from every one of Sheik's commanding pumps, one could have easily mistaken him for nothing more than a horny flat-chested nymph.

Not that Sheik seemed to be faring much better. The usually tempered, controlled ninja seemed to be losing her cool as she continuously thrust her member back and forth into Link's pussy. Pleasured pants and gasps constantly escaped her mouth, her expression turned rugged and uncomfortable. Any semblance of cognitive thought had clearly been wiped from her mind in favor of pure, animalistic desire. With how bestial and lust-dripped her every motion was, it looked more like Sheik's penis was controlling her than the other way around.

Since Byleth was quite far away from them, he couldn't quite notice whose genitals each one of them possesse, though a quick cursory glance at both of their crotches would quickly explain how the two found themselves in this situation. Protruding mightily from Sheik's pelvis was a massive throbbing ebony penis. Its girth and size were so tremendous, they could easily compare with those of a horse. From the frizzly forest of blazing orange pubes that surrounded the mast whole, one could easily identify this member as the mighty penis of the King of Evil Ganondorf, which was currently filling Sheik with the strength to absolutely pummel Link's tight pussy.

As for Link, the origin of his organ was a bit harder to decipher. The skin color surrounding his pussy was still light, though perhaps a bit lighter than his own. The vaginal lips of his cunt were puffy, and its insides quite soft. There was an almost regal aura to his pussy, as if only the highest quality of cocks were allowed inside. But perhaps the most telling factor was the way the golden pubes above his pussy were shaped in the shape of a mushroom, instantly indicating that this had once been Princess Peach's tight pussy.

Meanwhile, on the left side of the room, two other couples were currently involved deep in the act of copulation as well. The duo of white-haired ladies Robin and Corrin sat side by side on one of the

couches. Their faces were lovingly pushed together as the two shared an intimate, loving kiss while their hands eagerly groped each other's breasts. And down below in their crotches, where two enormous cocks protruded unabashedly and erect, the two submissive Fire Emblem lords Roy and Chrom were busying themselves thoroughly sucking each one of the girl's dicks.

The act seemed to be like a quaint little lover swap between the two girls. On the left, Roy was hungrily slurping on Robin's member, with energy and need that made up for his lack of experience. While on the right, Chrom used up his brute strength and speed to utterly slobber over Corrin's penis. It seemed Robin and Corrin were absolutely ecstatic, their hips pumping upwards rhythmically as they felt their boys' tender tongues slip around their shafts. And judging from the way Roy greedily masturbated his pussy with both hands as Chrom tenderly prodded his pussy with his digits, it was obvious every party was truly enjoying themselves in the exchange, not a single care for appearance given as they indulged themselves in their lust.

Of course, such powerful desire could only be fueled by powerful organs, and the dicks and pussies that were attached to the group's crotches were of the highest quality. Robin's dick was impressively large and strong. Though it rested at a meager 3-inches when flaccid, once it reached its erect state it expanded to a girthy 9-inches. Like its owner, it could take heavy punishment, deal massive damage, and its first cumshot was as potent as a K.O. Punch. With a cute, almost infantile bush of frizzly black pubic hair above the shaft, a dick this strong had once been the property of the famous fighter Little Mac.

Corrin's penis was very mighty as well. Though not as girthy and mighty as Robin's, what it lacked in size it more than made up for in raw explosive power. The penis was slender and well built, a clean shave giving it an impeccable appearance. Its motions were precise, and despite being quite hefty, it could easily slip in anywhere. When it came to cum production however, it was second to none. The member's magnificent balls could produce explosions after explosions of cum that could overwhelm even the most experienced of whores. Such a combination of power and stealth meant this penis could have only belonged to the sneaky secret agent Snake.

Out of all of them, the easiest one to decipher would have to be Roy's. The skin around the boy's crotch area was very white, as in *literally* white. From its labia to its clit, its insides and even its juices, it was all tones of white and grey as if it had been pulled from a black and white movie. It would not be farfetched to say the pussy currently attached to Roy's body once belonged to Wii Fit Trainer. And if that wasn't enough evidence, its fully impeccable and shaven exterior and its flexible and stretchy insides would surely remove any sort of remaining doubt.

Finally there was Chrom, who's tight pussy at the tip of his crotch contrasted with his muscular, manly physique. This organ didn't have any sort of hair to shed a clue on who its owner might have been, though its insides could be quite telling. The pussy on Chrom's body was ferocious. Its vice-like grip could instantly squeeze the cum out of any cock that entered, and its flexible nature allowed the insertion of all sorts of object. From its commanding, dominant nature, it was clear such a fierce pussy had been trained by the famous bounty hunter Samus.

The final couple Byleth could observe were Rosalina and Daisy, who were kneeling atop one of the couches close to the central path where he and Zelda were walking. Eyes closed and hands tenderly interlocked together, the two royal princesses were kissing each other fiercely. And not just with their mouths either, as the tips of their large cocks lovingly nuzzled together every time their hips would

hungrily thrust forward. There was no sort of penetration, but this didn't seem to deter the girls in the slightest. Merely frothing their cocks in unison seemed to bring enough pleasure to each one of them that the two clearly looked like they had lost their minds to the ecstasy of arousal.

Being much closer to this developing scene, Byleth could observe each of the girl's organ with more detail. The two seemed eerily similar, almost as if they were mirrored cocks. They both throbbed with terrible strength, looking like they'd be able to pound any pussy into submission. While the two girls above them seemed involve themselves in a heavily romantic exchange, it seemed like their cocks below were fighting for dominance, each one pushing the other with further force. The only real difference Byleth found between any of them were the color of their pubic regions, a jet black for Rosalina while a golden sparkle for Daisy. With a little bit of deduction, it became apparent that these had been the dicks of Ryu and Ken.

The way each princess thrust their hip forward with such intensity and passion, Byleth couldn't help but stare for a moment. His cheeks became flushed, eyes growing dazed as his mind slowed down. Their motions looked so appetizing, so hot... But, it was almost as if there was something missing, as if it was incomplete. That was when the image of Byleth stuck between the two lovely ladies taking both of their dicks at the same time flashed in his mind. He would be down on all fours below them, with Rosalina's cock slipping deep into his cunt while Daisy's cock plunged into his mouth. Byleth's pussy trembled fiercely in response, quickly snapping him out of his temporary trance. Byleth shook his head wildly. What the hell had that been!? Did he... Did he really just fantasize about being fucked by two girls with dick? No... It must have been the oddness of the room getting to him, or perhaps some odd side effects brought on by the genital swap. There was absolutely no way Byleth was into that kind of stuff, right?

"Hey Byleth!" Again, Byleth's train of thought was derailed by Zelda's ever peppy voice. "The first challenge is over here." She kindly motioned towards her.

Byleth took a deep breath. He had bigger fish to fry at the moment. Taking his attention away from the series of perverts, he continued walking forth along a narrow path through the middle of the room. Though even before arriving, Byleth could already observe what laid at its opposite end. Sitting atop a throne-like chair in the middle of the room was yet another woman. Her body was curvy and slender, with her legs crossed and her arms resting on the armrests in a menacing position. Unruly, short black hair decorated her head, along with a matching set of fancy black glasses for her face. The expression she bore was unlike any Byleth had seen before, filled with total dominance and a menacing grin that sent shivers down his spine. This was the so-called Umbral Witch, Bayonetta.

"Welcome, professor~" Bayonetta spoke with feign warmth as she saw the man approach, as if she didn't even consider him human. "So glad you could make it."

"..." Ever the conversationalist, Byleth replied with nothing, his eyes merely narrowing with anger as he stared upon the cocky lady.

"I can see princess Zelda has already taken your manhood~" Bayonetta licked her lips with excitement, her eyes burying into Byleth's cunt. "Wonderful~"

A red blush of embarrassment quickly propped on Byleth's face. His hands flew to cover his crotch, his heart beating faster from Bayonetta's ogling.

“Well, let’s not delay things further, shall we?” Bayonetta continued. “You know exactly why you’re here professor. You’re to pass several tests if you wish to stay in this tournament. And I’ve got your very first test right here~”

Sitting back against her throne, Bayonetta uncrossed her long beautiful legs, spreading them out to reveal an absolutely gigantic dick. Byleth had to gasp in awe at its tremendous size, almost mistaking it for some sort of animal dick before realizing it was one-hundred percent human. The penis throbbed happily in its erect form, with its fat pair of balls happily flopping down onto the seat below. It was easily bigger than Byleth, of ten inches in length at *least*. Frizzly, unkempt yellow hairs swarmed the entire shaft, dipping even into the ballsack. It was so rugged, large and hard, it looked like the penis of some sort of great mythical warrior.

“Your first test is to make sure you pleasure me with your mouth. *Thoroughly*.” Bayonetta cooed sadistically, her cock bobbing in pleasure at the idea of thoroughly tainting Byleth’s throat. “I’m going to make you work hard for it too, *boy*. Umbran Climax doesn’t come easy~”

For the first time in his life, Byleth didn’t say anything not because he didn’t wish to speak, but because he didn’t know *what* to say. He merely stared on in shock, his breath caught at the back of his throat. Byleth had known he’d have to give away his penis and perform some sort of embarrassing task to be accepted, but he never expected it to be *this*! Perhaps it was wishful thinking, but the idea that he’d have involve himself intimately with a fucked woman never crossed his mind. And much less with a penis that was *that* big! Doubt began seeping into Byleth’s mind. Could he really do this?

“Do you like it?” Bayonetta asked coyly, basking in the way Byleth stared intently at her pulsing member. The witch gently grabbed her cock with her slender fingers and gave it a few tender pumps. “It once belonged to that famous vampire hunter Simon. Funny isn’t it? He was able to beat all sorts of monsters and vampires, but he couldn’t beat one little witch. Now he won’t ever get to feel the amazing sensations of his absolute snake trouser~”

Byleth gritted his teeth harshly. Bayonetta’s large dick was utterly intimidating. Her haunting words bore into his mind. The professor felt utterly afraid that he would lose his manhood, that he wasn’t going to be allowed to participate in the tournament. But he wasn’t about to back down now! Byleth already possessed another woman’s cunt, Bayonetta’s dick was erect and ready to be pleased. No matter what it took, Byleth was going to make sure he’d prove his honor and retake his member!

“Well? What are you waiting for?” Bayonetta teased him, her malevolent grin mocking him in a merciless way. “Are you really going to chicken out now?”

Taking a deep breath, Byleth steeled his resolve and confidently marched forward. His face was stern, his body moving with determination. There was nothing that could stop him now, not even Bayonetta’s gigantic pussy-breaking cock. With a sharp downwards movement, the man sunk into his knees before the throne. His face stopped a merely a few inches away from her pulsating cock, though even from where he stood, the thick musk of manliness forced its way into his nose like a slap to his face. It reeked of cum and sweat, a tangy smell that would not let go of his nostrils. Byleth wanted nothing more than to turn away from the monster. But in this battle, retreat was no longer an option.

His body inched forward, his hands slowly wrapping around Bayonetta’s thick meatstick. Seeing the way his tough fingers could only barely manage to wrap around the shaft whole really put into perspective

how big cock really was. It was almost unreal. If Byleth had been told this was some sort of inflated fetishy toy, he would have believed it. But the way Bayonetta's cock throbbed within the man's grasp, its warmth seeping into his fingers, left no doubt about how real it was. The dick's pinkish bulbous dickhead shone with a brilliance that was almost taunting. At the same time, Byleth could feel Bayonetta's eyes judgingly staring into the top of his head. It felt as if there was an insurmountable mountain in Byleth's way, with all odds being against him. Could he really go through this? Could he climb to the other side and achieve victory? There was only one way to find out.

Shutting his eyes tightly and spreading his mouth wide open, Byleth pushed his head forward, clumsily wrapping his lips around the head of Bayonetta's shaft. Instantly, the powerful, masculine flavor of cock seared into his tongue, causing the man to flinch in response. It was extremely bitter and musky, almost disgusting enough to make him want to gag. Such a reaction wasn't a possibility at the moment however, as Bayonetta's expectant eyes continued to look down upon the professor. All Byleth could do was man up and keep going.

Byleth's mouth continued to slowly make its way down Bayonetta's thick shaft, taking more and more of her length into his throat. The pole throbbed mightily inside his oral cavity, its combination of flavor, taste and warmth starting to muddle up his mind. He could feel as Bayonetta's cock commandingly part the inner walls of his mouth, filling up every part of his orifice with her being. Though Byleth was the one giving the blowjob, it made him feel like his throat was the one being thoroughly violated. Such was the virile power of Bayonetta's throbbing shaft.

As soon as the tip of Bayonetta's cock poked the back of Byleth's throat, the professor halted to take a breather. His eyes looked down, trying to gauge how much more was left to take. With how much he'd swallowed already, there couldn't be that much more. Except, there was. Though Byleth's mouth was basically full, he'd only barely managed to take half of Bayonetta's cock in his mouth! The thought sent an uncomfortable tingle down his spine. Well, no use worrying over that now. As long as he could make her feel good, there was no need to suck on the whole length anyways.

And so, with a strategy firmly prepared in his mind, Byleth began to slowly cock his head up and down along Bayonetta's steamy penis. His movements were cold and mechanical, his mouth remaining completely static. The only sort of passion Byleth emitted was his passionate desire to get this over with, his saliva slowly dripping down Bayonetta's pulsating length as his head bobbed in a methodical, calculated manner. It seemed there was nothing holding back Byleth now. He was fully committed to his mission.

"See? Now that wasn't so bad, was it?" Bayonetta teased the slurping professor, her cock happily trembling between his lips. "Taking a little more cock wouldn't kill you though~ That can't be the best fellatio you can give~"

Byleth's brows furrowed in anger at her comment. Though the professor was not to usually emote, this witch's cocky demeanor was starting to get to him. Deciding to up his game, Byleth let go of Bayonetta's dick with his hands, instead deciding to place them on her seat. He pushed his ass backwards, propping his butt upwards and exposing his pussy in order to attain the perfect dick sucking angle. With this new position in mind, Byleth began to suck on Bayonetta's knob with a more ferocious attitude. His head slid up and down the shaft in a faster, brusquer manner, his tongue rolling around the cock's girth with liveliness. Any semblance of disgust he had remaining quickly melting away as cold, thought out tactics



were replaced with passionate emotions. If there was anything Byleth wanted to achieve at this moment, it was to make this smug witch tremble in place and overcome her perverted challenge.

As Byleth continued to furiously slurp on Bayonetta's dick however, a strange new feeling began to spread through his whole system. Bayonetta's cock pulsed happily in his mouth, its warmth sending pleasurable shivers into his mind. Byleth could feel the way the walls to his pussy twitched with desire, flooding his organ with an overwhelming biological need in desperate need of relief. Was he... Was he growing aroused by sucking on Bayonetta's dick?! Byleth didn't want to give the thought any credence, yet the fiery reactions of his body were unmistakable. His cheeks flushed into a bright red, as a supple warmth filled his body. His legs quivered, giving way to the powerful spasms of his needy cunt. The more Byleth slobbered on Bayonetta's dick, the more he found his mind slowly descending down a spiral of lust the likes he didn't know if he'd be able to recover from.

Before Byleth could succumb to any type of sexual trance though, his mind shot a spark of alert through his body, his eyes shooting wide open as he felt a strange foreign object poking against his damp pussy. Quickly pulling his mouth away from Bayonetta's still erect shaft, the man turned around to figure who the perpetrator was. Byleth didn't know if he was shocked or disappointed to see it was Zelda, hungrily on her knees pushing what had been Byleth's cock against Byleth's new pussy.

"Hey!" Byleth yelled at the girl with annoyance. "W-What are you doing?!"

"I-I'm sorry Byleth!" Zelda whimpered with a breathless tone, though Byleth could not see an ounce of regret on her face. Zelda's gaze was firmly glued to Byleth's pussy, her cock was throbbing like a bouncing worm. "I-I j-just can't contain myself anymore~~ Your pussy looks so delicious- I *NEED* to fuck it~!"

These were the last words Zelda wished to exchange, as without any further delay, the Hylian princess hornily slammed her pelvis forward, sticking her penis deep into Byleth's aroused cunt. Byleth grunted loudly, feeling what had once been his cock now messing up his insides. His entire body trembled with a strange electrical current that rocked him to his core. His mind fogged up, a mantle of warmth turning his thoughts blurry and unrecognizable. He could pussy pulsate with a pleasurable heat, his legs shivered as his clit twitched in arousal. It was an overwhelming feeling, though not one Byleth would necessarily consider unpleasurable.

Still, it was a distraction Byleth did not wish to undergo at the present moment. The man prepared to order Zelda off his body, when-

"Professor!" The commandingly dominant voice of Bayonetta roared into the room, quieting any complaints he might have held. Her tone was deep of anger and annoyance, the witch clearly not enthused about having Byleth's mouth far away from her penis. "And just *who* gave you permission to stop? Or do you wish to have your test annulled?"

"..." Byleth opened his mouth to argue, but he quickly shut it close. From the look in Bayonetta's eyes, it was quite clear that she didn't care for any sort of excuse he could give her. All this huge dick-witch seemed to care about was receiving her blowjob, and failure to provide so would leave Byleth out of the tournament and without his cock.

With a defeated sigh, Byleth decided to just leave Zelda to her own devices and focus on his task. His head once again ducked towards the tip of Bayonetta's penis, letting his lips take the woman's member into his mouth. Inch after inch of the witch's girthy cock slipped through his throat, rubbing her member in a furious and rapid manner. Byleth hoped he could ignore Zelda's ferocious pounding of his pussy and concentrate on giving Bayonetta masterful head.

Unfortunately, such hope was horribly misplaced. The sensations that burst forth from Byleth's pussy thanks to Zelda's savage cock were too much for any person to withstand. Rather than ignore them, Byleth's body was starting to go along with them. His gag reflex was haphazardly thrown away, allowing Byleth to swallow more of Bayonetta's penis at a faster rate. His ass rhythmically rocked against Zelda's thrusts, causing his pussy to be smashed with much more fierceness. Though Byleth didn't recognize it yet, the man was slowly slipping further and further into a maddening sexual haze.

Little by little, Byleth's thoughts were being mercilessly eliminated. The only thing that filled Byleth's mind were the earthly sensations that surrounded him. The marvelous pulsations that repeatedly penetrated Byleth's inner most parts, the delicious warmth of an enormous member filling up his entire mouth, and the gentle shivering of his whole body from the wave after wave of sexual attacks. All Byleth cared about now was raw corporal pleasure, any logic or tactics gone from his realm of understanding. The man's body began to move on its own, lust taking over where reason had failed. His pussy greedily squeezed down on Zelda's cock, his tongue hungrily rolling around Bayonetta's fat shaft. Byleth had completed his transformation from man into dick pleasing machine.

"Ooohhhh fuckkkk~" For the first time in their encounter, Bayonetta's confident façade had been shattered. The witch happily shivered in her seat, her crotch unwittingly spasming to the rhythm of Byleth's mouth. "Haaaah~ You're~ R-Really getting into it now~"

The words rang completely meaningless in Byleth's head, however. In an almost trance-like state, Byleth's body continued move at the whims of his ever-climbing lust. With each passing second, his movements grew bolder, with each thrust and head bob, his organs became hotter. Both Bayonetta and Zelda could feel the amazing transition real time, as their dick's twitched with absolute bliss inside the professor's body. Zelda herself had lost any semblance of composure by this point, her expression muddled into one of dumb ecstasy as her hips relentlessly lunged towards Byleth's pussy. Bayonetta was a bit more controlled, but it was clear that even she was starting to buckle at the power of Byleth's mouth, as her balls started to gurgle and churn in preparation of orgasm. The trio had achieved an apex of pleasure the likes could rarely be dreamed of.

"Ahhhh professor, your pussy feels so good~" Zelda moaned out dumbly, her eyes crossed and drool dripping down her lip. "Has my pussy always felt so godly~? Is this~ Is this even my pussy~? It feels like Rosalina's~ Or, perhaps Sheik's~ Ahh~ I-I-I can't remember~ It feels good~ It feels~! I'm going to~!"

Unable to hold back against the barrage of warm flesh constricting her throbbing pole, Zelda grunted loudly, letting her cock unload shot after shot of what had been Byleth's warm jizz into his current vagina. The girl's fingers dug into Byleth's skin, her hands tightly gripping his buttocks as her legs rhythmically swayed back and forth. Even as she came, Zelda could not stop her endless thrusting into Byleth's pussy, causing her dick to paint all of Byleth's insides with her creamy manseed.

Byleth's eyes rolled to the back of his head in response to Zelda's orgasm, his pussy eagerly tightening around her shaft while releasing a delicious climax of its own. His mind slowed down to a sloshy, dizzying halt, as his entire body shivered blissfully to the waves of pleasure that flowed out from his pussy. Though even as his cunt overflowed with ecstasy, Byleth did not dawdle in his mission. In fact, his sucking of Bayonetta's penis only got stronger now that his brain had turned off any kind of self-preservation instinct. With a mighty downwards nod, Byleth slammed the entirety of Bayonetta's cock into his throat, pushing his lips against her frizzly, bushy base.

"Ohhhh fuck~!" Bayonetta cried out blissfully "That's the spot~"

From the moment Byleth started giving his blowjob, Bayonetta had not lifted a finger for any sort of assistance or desire. However, the woman could take it no longer. Byleth had scratched an itch Bayonetta desperately desired, and her cock was about to explode. Letting out a horny growl unbecoming of a woman of her stature, Bayonetta's hands pressed against the top of Byleth's head as her dick began to blast its load directly into the man's mouth. Byleth's throat bulged with every one of her spurts, the rich, salty taste of her thick cream burning into his taste buds.

"Yes~ Drink it all~" Bayonetta cooed in a commanding tone, her hips fiercely pushing up against his lips as her cock spurted out happily.

Without even thinking about it, Byleth eagerly swallowed every last ounce of seed that Bayonetta pumped into him. Not that he really had a choice, considering Bayonetta was unloading so much cum into Byleth's mouth, he would have drowned if he didn't swallow it. Byleth's cheeks quickly filled up with sperm, jizz oozed out of his nose and sputtered from his lips. Yet Byleth didn't seem to be concerned in the slightest. The man merely continued sucking on and on until the last drop of cum had been sucked out of Bayonetta's ballsack.

"Aaaahhhh~" Once the sweet, glowing satisfaction of release hit Bayonetta's body, the witch relaxed back against her seat. Her hands released Byleth's head, her cock slowly starting to soften as relaxation filled her.

And now that he was free from the witch's grasp, Byleth could groggily lift his head off Bayonetta's limping shaft. The man opened his mouth and took a large breathy gasp. Atop his tongue, a thick puddle of sperm could be seen, though Byleth quickly made sure to swallow it all up, licking any remaining sperm of his lips with an excited slurp. His mind still a bit dazed by lust, Byleth straightened up and slowly sent a hand towards his pussy, plunging his fingers deep into his sperm-filled folds. The man sighed happily as he felt the warmth of jizz fill his hole, though he was kind of hungry for more~ Byleth turned around to face Zelda, who was sitting down with a limpened cock, stuck in a state between conscious and unconscious. Unfortunately, it seemed he wouldn't be getting any from her.

"Congratulations, professor Byleth."

Suddenly, Byleth's attention was captured by Bayonetta's commanding voice, who seemed to have regained some of her lost composure.

"I will admit, you were a bit rough at the start." The woman confessed. "But you clearly have potential. And you've proven yourself by making me orgasm. As such, you are now formally allowed to participate in the Smash Brother's Tournament."

Byleth's eyes instantly lit up with excitement, any kind of haziness shifted off his mind. He'd- He'd done it! He'd completed the challenge and been accepted as a fighter in the official Smash Brother's tournament! Sure, he'd been forced to commit some less than unsavory acts. And he was sure something strange happened in the middle of it... But he'd finally accomplished what others said he never could!

"That being said..." Bayonetta continued, interrupting the man's celebration in his head. "If you wish to regain your original sexual organ. Or if you wish to take some other fighter sexual organ, you must complete another trial."

All of Byleth's happiness instantly sunk to the ground. He had to do more?! Byleth had already lost himself in this little act, he wasn't sure he could take much more of this stuff...

"Beyond that curtain lays another room." Bayonetta pointed towards the curtain that sat behind the throne. It was as red as the rest of the room and didn't seem out of the ordinary in any way, but a sense of dread filled Byleth's mind as he stared towards it. "To continue, cross the curtain and reach the bed in the center. There, you will take your final test. The decision is yours to make. Personally, I think you make a cute cuntboy~" The woman winked lustfully at Byleth, her cock twitching lightly in the corner of his eye.

Byleth gulped hard. Another test huh? He'd succeeded in this one solidly. However, who knew what kind of 'test' he would receive in this other hidden away chamber. Byleth had already achieved what he wanted, getting into the tournament. Though he really missed his manhood, his experiences with Zelda's(?) vagina today showed him he could easily survive with a cunt. Would he really enter another humiliating challenge to retrieve his manhood?

"I'll do it."

The answer was clear in Byleth's mind. If he was able to overcome the previous challenge, then surely he'd be able to persevere through the rest. It wasn't even about keeping his gender to Byleth at this point. Rather, Byleth merely wanted to show he had the ability to complete any test he was given. The way his pussy eagerly pulsed at the thought of further challenged was most definitely just a coincidence.

"Wonderful~" The man's response put a devilish smile on Bayonetta's face. "I was hoping you'd say that. Well then, go on. I cannot wait to see the results of your test~"

Without saying another word, Byleth promptly walked around the large chair and towards the curtain, his pussy dripping fresh cum with every step he took. He was ready to face his destiny.