

Raigh jolted upwards in surprise, so completely detached from the world around him he had only noticed the person standing behind him just this moment. Slowly, the boy turned his back to see who had called out to him. Though the shampoo dribbled down his hair and onto his face, making it a bit hard to see who it was, the person standing before him was none other than...

The beautiful fiery headed-Tethys, a dazzling dancer from the world of Sacred Stones! Unlike most of the other women in the bath who merely giggled at the sight of Raigh and minded their own business, as soon as Tethys laid eyes on the boy, she'd been filled with an empathetic warmth. She was sure this wasn't some sort of mean prank or a sly boy trying to get a peek at the girls, especially considering how oblivious he was to his surroundings. Much more likely, the poor boy had made a silly little mistake while not paying attention, and now he was to suffer the unfortunate consequences in the form of public embarrassment.

Thinking how much Raigh resembled her little brother whom she'd taken care of for so long also helped to tug away at her heart strings. If it was her Ewan stuck in this situation, she knew he wouldn't be able to live it down. Of course, this *wasn't* her brother, there was no reason for Tethys to be the one to call out to Raigh. However, the woman's motherly and caring instincts had already activated. Tethys couldn't bear to sit idly while this boy unknowingly made a fool of himself, she simply had to step in!

"Hey there darling! Apologies for bothering you!" Tethys spoke in a soft, tender voice. It was clear she was used to dealing with boys younger than her. Not even bothering to cover her plump voluptuous body, the woman leaned down to address him properly. "I hate to be the bearer of bad news but... It seems you've found yourself in the wrong bathroom. You see... This is the girl's room, not the boy's room."

Raigh's immediate reaction was one of angered defensiveness. Perhaps were he in a better mood he might have been more receptive to Tethys' comment. Considering she did sound like a girl, and how Raigh hadn't seen another guy in the bathroom yet, it was totally plausible for her to be correct. However, today was not the day to mess with Raigh's emotions. As the boy prepared to respond, remnants of dark magic gathered around him...

"Huh? Is this some sort of joke or something?!" Raigh snapped back in a childish manner. The idea someone could insinuate something like that was downright insulting. Raigh had been having quite some turbulent times so far, there's no way he could have made *another* silly mistake like going into the wrong bathroom on top of that! "Do you really think I'm stupid enough to accidentally step into the women's baths? No way, this has to be the boy's baths!"

The instant those words escaped from that boy's mouth, a strange shockwave spread blasted throughout the room. It was a very subtle reaction, inconspicuous enough to not be noticed by neither Raigh himself, nor any of the other occupants of the room. Not to mention, how miniscule the magic's effects seemed to be. Little things changed here and there. Girls instinctively stopped covering their breasts, urinals suddenly appeared in the bathroom portion. But the most poignant change of them all was the female sign that stood outside of the baths, which quickly shifted from pink to a sharp Mars symbol to denote its gender.

Of all the people inside of that magically unstable bath, Tethys was the only one who noticed anything. While she wasn't exactly sure about the details, she'd at least certainly felt the strange shockwave of

energy coursing through her body. The woman staggered in place, her memories and thoughts swirling around in her head as if they were getting fumbled. Unfortunately, Tethys found nothing out of the ordinary after that. None of the girls around her were reacting in any sort of way, her environment looked the same way it did before. Thinking it was nothing more than temporary dizziness, Tethys shifted her attention back onto Raigh.

“A-Ahem-! Y-Yes, I know it might be a little bit embarrassing to admit. I’m sorry to have caught you off guard.” The woman plainly apologized. Tethys didn’t really care how much hostility Raigh shot at her. As long as she got to help this little guy out of this embarrassing situation, she’d be more than happy. It was strange though... For some reason, she felt a strange murky feeling form within her stomach... “But this is definitely the girl’s bathroom. Just look at me! I’m about as girly as you can get! And so are all the girls around me.”

“O-Oh yeah?!?” Raigh stuttered, unable to come up with a decent response. Since his eyes were still covered in shampoo, the boy couldn’t get a good look at Tethys. Her voice was certainly feminine, and she did have a sleek body. But Raigh knew this place was filled to the brim with androgynous weirdos who acted like girls all the time. He knew this had to be some sort of strange prank! If he wanted to gain the upper hand, he’d have to really sell his conviction.

“W-W-Well, i-if you’re a girl then-” Raigh swallowed, trying to think of the most outrageous thing he could say. “T-Then why do you have such a big penis sticking out from your crotch huh?”

Tethys’ immediate reaction to the boy’s comment was to burst out into laughter. Was this boy so defensive about the idea he accidentally walked into the girl’s bathroom that he’d make up such an outrageous claim? It wasn’t Tethys intention to seem condescending or mean, but... The retort was so absurd and childish, it caught her completely off guard. So off guard in fact, that the woman failed to notice as yet another shockwave of magic spread through the room. Wiping a tear off her eye and calming herself down, Tethys looked at Raigh with a warm smile. Her hands slowly traveled down the length of her body and towards her crotch. It seemed she’d have to show him she was a woman if she wanted to convince him he was in the wrong bathhouse.

However... Something very strange happened. When Tethys’ fingers arrived at her crotch, they didn’t find the flat plain of skin that dove into a pair of labia, like she’d been expecting. Instead, her digits met with something firm and plump. Tethys’ eyes grew wider, though she did not dare look down to see what that strange sensation on her crotch could have been. No, as that fierce bubbling of dread she’d felt within her stomach materialized further, Tethys was more than content to let her fingers do the exploring.

The first thing Tethys noticed was how the area around her previously shaven pussy was now filled to the brim with scraggly hairs. Pushing further below this pubic bush, Tethys hands were able to wrap around a girthy, meaty shaft that protruded forth from her crotch like a massive pillar. Tethys had never held something as fat and large as this thing coming out of her body. It almost felt like a whole different limb with its sheer size. Not wishing to find out the magnitude of its entire length, Tethys’ hands shifted further downwards. There, she could feel a pair of round, plump lumps, sagging below the thick member in a coarse, wrinkled sack. The more she explored it, the harder it became to deny. Tethys had no idea how such a thing had happened, she loathed to even try and admit it. But the reality rested plainly within her palms.

"I-I... I-I-I!" Tethys gasped, completely out of words. "I-I have a cock?!?!!" She screamed at the top of her lungs, all of the built up fear finally exploding out from her.

The sound of panic in Tethys' voice rang like a song of victory in Raigh's ears. Quickly wiping the shampoo off his face, he looked up to see a concerned Tethys holding what could only be considered an absolutely massive penis between her legs. Raigh chuckled. He knew this was all some kind of stupid prank. Though Tethys looked decidedly female, with the beautiful face, long flowing red hair, and bountiful breasts, the fat cock between her legs told Raigh all he needed to know. It was just another one of those femboy creeps trying to make a fool out of him. Well, now Raigh had the upper hand, and he was going to make the most of it.

"Of course you got a dick, weirdo!" Raigh's voice rang forth with renewed vigor. "Like I said, this is the **boy's** bath, everyone else in here has got one too."

Unbeknownst to both of them, yet another pulsation of dark magic spread throughout the entire room, changing its inhabitants instantaneously. In a desperate attempt to prove that she wasn't in the men's room, Tethys began to scan the room hoping she'd even a single set of feminine labia. Her face turned left and right wildly, her eyes laying upon the private area of any girl she crossed. The more crotches she saw however, the more her heart continued to sink further, as the undeniable reality was on display for any to see. Without fault, every single woman in this room was sporting a fat, virile penis. It didn't matter how tall or small they were, how busty or flat, how cute or mature, each and every one of them possessed a masculine, girthy penis.

The pink haired adorer of cute things Soleil sat on the edge of the bath, with both of her legs spread open and a fat, girthy cock as well as a pair of thick balls resting on the bath's tiles. Her eyes were closed, a pervy smile on her face. And from the growing erection between her thighs, it was clear she was thinking of yet another cutie.

Very close nearby, the princesses Celica and Caeda were getting up from the heated pool and preparing to leave. The two of them branded big, earnest smiles. They idly chatted away at the most platitudinal of subjects, while completely ignoring fact they were both sporting a fat, hanging anaconda from their crotches. With each and every one of their steps, the girl's enormous dicks swung from one side to the other. Celica's was the fattest, with thick, throbbing veins adorning its length. Caeda's on the other hand was a bit slenderer, though her crotch looked quite menacing with an untamed bush of blue pubic hair. It was completely unreal how big and girthy they were, yet both princesses continued to walk alongside each other with their thick cocks swinging all about. For all they knew, they'd had those massive monsters their entire lives.

Even close by, Tethys could find more of these cocked women. In one of the many shower stalls within the bath, she saw a cute and timid princess Julia dutifully cleaning her penis in the same way she cleaned the rest of her form. Julia's fingers dipped into the depths of her foreskin, swirling it around her entire cockhead to get all of the muck out. Julia's foreskin was particularly long and thick, even when she pulled it all the way back the base of her dick would still remained covered. It was difficult work, but Julia made the most out of it, her experience with cock cleaning blatantly clear. Unfortunately, after handling such a sensitive member for so long, she seemed to sprout and awkward unwanted erection.

With so many penises for Tethys to find, it would be impossible to ignore the facts before her. Could it be that... This really was the men's baths?! No- It couldn't be! S-She wouldn't make that kind of mistake! Not to mention, Tethys had always been a woman! Considering such a foul and masculine member had grown on her crotch, the only explanation would be that there were some strange magical forces at work. Yet... As the dancer tried to think it through, she could feel her head start pounding with fierce rumbling.

Bringing her hands towards her temple, Tethys cried out with pain. Conflicting thoughts and memories battled against each other within her mind, tearing stretching the fabric of her very self to its absolute limit. The only thing Tethys knew for certain is that she was a woman... Right? Well, she had to be. Tethys had always worn feminine clothes, her body was curvaceous and plump, plus she had a big pair of breasts and a feminine face. So then... Why did thinking of herself as a man feel so much more correct? It would certainly explain the fat dick between her legs, as well as why she found herself in the boy's baths but... Tethys couldn't accept it!! She knew there was something wrong going here!!!

"Oooooohh... I understand what's going on here." While Tethys was trying her hardest to maintain her slim hold onto reality, Raigh decided to go on the offensive. His smile grew sharp and cocky, as if he'd totally figured Tethys out and he was ready to expose her. "You're some kind of sick pervert aren't you!?"

"H-Huh?!?" Tethys jolted backwards from Raigh's assessment, so filled with shock she was left completely wordless. The dancer's instinctive response was one of denial and disgust, but as soon as the shockwave of magic passed through her body, she could feel a shrivel of pleasure start growing from within her.

"Yeah, yeah! I know what you're aaaaall about!" The boy exclaimed confidently. Not an ounce of shame or doubt in his mind. "The only reason you came up to my is so you could ogle me! That's how you get off, isn't it? I bet you just can't get enough of being a creep to young boys!"

"W-W-What?!?" Tethys staggered back with a shaken expression "N-N-No-!! I-I-!!! I would never do such a thing!!!"

The suggestion itself was so horrible and grotesque, it caused Tethys to shiver in place. Sure, she found boys incredibly attractive. Especially when they were short and cute like Raigh. Just getting a look at Raigh was enough to make his cock firm and erect. Of course, Tethys knew it was wrong to do these sorts of things, but when presented with such a cute array of boys for him to pick from, it was only natural that he'd-

Tethys groaned loudly, claspng her hands around her head and shaking as madly as possible. N-No!!! What the hell was she thinking right now?! T-These thoughts! T-They weren't hers! S-She wasn't some kind of pervert that crept on other boys- S-She knew that very well! And she didn't have a cock previously, a-and she wasn't a guy! These facts were all perfectly obvious in her head, but for some reason it felt like these foreign thoughts and urges were overtaking her. Tethys had to fight back!! She had no idea what it was that she was fighting against, but she knew if she didn't put the utmost of resistance, she'd soon lose herself.

"I-I'm not!!" Tethys grumbled, summoning every last bit of willpower from her body. "I-I'm not a pervert!!!" She screamed at the top of her lungs.

“Hmmp!” Raigh crossed his arms with a defiant expression. “If you’re not a pervert, then why are you stroking your dick like that?”

Eyes shooting wide open in shock, Tethys felt her heart drop at the boy’s words. Little by little, her gaze began to shift down towards her crotch. And when her eyes landed atop her massive male member, she could see that he was totally correct. Without even realizing it, Tethys had wrapped both of her slender hands around her massive cock. Her penis had grown fully erect and hardened, its tip already oozing with copious amounts of precum. Meanwhile, her hands made quick work of the shaft, shifting up and down its length as quickly as they could manage.

Previously, Tethys would have felt completely mortified to find herself committing such perverse acts. However, as she stared at her throbbing cock, there was no feeling of concern or dread. Tethys’ hands couldn’t stop rubbing her needy penis. Or rather... She didn’t feel the need to stop. Masturbating her cock felt *really* good. The more she pumped it, the more little explosions of ecstasy would go off in her brain. Though Tethys knew very well that pleasuring herself in public was wrong, for some reason she no longer really cared. As the pleasure of masturbation quelled the last vestiges of resistance in Tethys’ mind, Tethys finally embraced *his* new reality.

Without a moment’s pause, Tethy’s expression shifted from sheer terror into one of perverse bliss. Rather than stopping, his hands began to speed up as he eagerly stroked his member. No longer did he try to deny or hide his perverse act, instead he thrust his crotch forward and exposed his depravity to the world. Tethys let out a low, guttural moan as he felt Raigh’s piercing eyes bear into him. His body shuddered with little prickles of ecstasy, blood boiling with the degenerate pleasure that came from being watched and judged.

All of a sudden, Tethys felt like a veil had been lifted over his mind. It was as if the way he’d acted before was nothing more than a mask. And now that he no longer had to keep up the guise, it made every inch of his body twitch in excitement. All of those strange, roaming thoughts that had been rumbling through his mind suddenly became very silly. Thinking he just wanted to help Raigh? Believing that this was the woman’s bathroom and that he was a girl? How utterly preposterous! No wonder even the boy didn’t fall for Tethy’s trick. The truth was that Tethys had always been a depraved, hot-blooded pervert at heart, and he was proud of it!

“Ahhh fuuuuuckkk~ Yeah, I guess you caught me~” Tethys finally admitted with a sickening moan, happy to masturbate his cock in front of Raigh’s eyes. In fact, his hips only thrust harder into his palms as he talked to Raigh. “It’s totally true, I’m huuuge a pervert~ I just wanted to hear that cute voice of yours and jack off a little~”

“I knew it. You’re absolute filth.” Raigh’s words were accentuated with firm superiority. “I don’t know how people like you get to join this army. If it was up to me, you’d be discharged instantly. Still, I’m sure they keep you around for a reason.” He let Tethys have a piece of his mind, eager to take out his frustrations on someone he saw as inferior. “So the least you could do is go into the corner and keep masturbating like the sick pig you are, away from all us normal guys.”

“Hehehe~ Alright cutie~” Tethys gave a delirious groan. “But if you ever change your mind, you know where to find me~”

Having achieved his goal of hearing Raigh's cute voice and ogling his body up close, Tethys found no reason to keep talking to Raigh. Though he did quite enjoy the way the younger boy insulted and demeaned him for being a pervert, Tethys didn't want to get yet another citation from the summoner. Instead, the perverted dancer did exactly as Raigh commanded and retreated towards the corner of the room, away from the prying eyes of the other occupants but where Tethys could still creep on everyone safely.

Once the dancer had tucked himself away in the corner, not much changed of his behavior. Bending downwards and spreading both of his legs wide, Tethys frenziedly masturbated to as hard as he possibly could. He replayed the memory of his interaction with Raigh over and over again in his head. Reminiscing over Raigh's reactions of disgust and confusion, Tethys' cock throbbed harder. His balls pulsed with need as he thought about how much anger flowed through Raigh's enraged voice. Getting to interact with such an adorable and hateful boy was exactly Tethys' biggest fetish!! He just couldn't get enough!!!

Before Tethys knew it, the man was groaning and grunting like a mindless animal in heat. Several of the bath occupants passed by him on the way out, giving him strange and concerned looks while trying their best to ignore him. It was clear they were judging him, but Tethys didn't care. Getting others to see how much of a degenerate he was got him utterly aroused. In fact, this had been one of the main reasons why Tethys had become a dancer in the first place. He knew that it was unconventional for men to do such erotic dances and wear skimpy feminine clothes, but that just made it all the more perverted. The fact that he could jump on a stage and have so many people stare at every inch of his body felt amazing. Sometimes, Tethys got so aroused he popped a visible boner during his time dancing. But even this wasn't enough to dissuade Tethys, who was more than happy to show off his hardened cock to all of his audience.

At this point, little of the original motherly Tethys remained. Her gentle demeanor was completely replaced by a completely raunchy and uncaring perverted attitude. Selflessness and caring had completely turned into pure unadulterated lust, leaving nothing other than greedy desire within Tethys. Though his body was just as beautiful and curvy as before, though his breasts were full and his face was like that of an angel, there was nothing ladylike about Tethys anymore. In every sense of the word, Tethys had become a complete and absolute masturbating degenerate.

"OUUGHHHHH CUMMINGGGGG~~~" Screaming out into the room for everyone else to hear, Tethys rolled his eyes in pleasure as that delicious orgasm he's so obsessed with finally blessed his body.

Cum blasted all over the floor in front of him, thick ropes of his steaming hot seed gracelessly spreading all over the bath's tiles. With a thoroughly perverted smile displayed on his face, Tethys completely embraced this amazing sensation of relief. He could feel the other visitor's prying eyes bearing into him, his perverted penis spurting and throbbing harder with each passing second. The memory of Raigh's sickened disgust replayed in his mind, sending shivers down his spine. Tethys loved being a degenerate, he loved masturbating in public like this. There was nothing that made Tethys happier than acting like the pervert he truly was.

Once the last droplet of semen had left his urethra and oozed down from his tip, Tethys took a sigh of pure bliss. Even now, his cock continued to tremble with desire, greedily wishing for more degenerate

stimulation. He might have been finished with the bathroom, but Tethys was quite looking forward to meeting with Ewan tonight~

Turning the shower handle close, Raigh let out a big sigh as he finished washing himself off. The boy simply couldn't believe what a strange encounter he'd just experienced. He knew that there were all sorts of characters in the Order of Heroes, from random farmers to evil emperors and gods of destructions. But to think that he'd just meet a pervert as unashamed and flagrant as that guy... It was honestly quite shocking. Of course it would have to happen exactly when Raigh was already experiencing the worst day ever!

That being said, the encounter wasn't as traumatizing as Raigh had expected. It was far from the worst thing that had happened to him today, that was for sure. Rather, Raigh felt somewhat proud of how he'd handled the situation. The boy had gathered his bearings and confronted this degenerate completely unabashedly. Who knows how many other guys that creep had bothered today? In a way, Raigh was kind of a hero, wasn't he?

Feeling his spirits pick up somewhat, Raigh rose from the shower and headed towards the heated baths. The bath's huge heated pool was the best part of the Askarian baths. Just a couple of minutes of soaking in those mineralized waters was enough to make anyone's worries melt away. Today had been, if nothing else, a very peculiar and stressful day. But Raigh knew that if he could just sit by himself in a corner of the bath, soak in all the warmth and the vitamins, he would feel completely renewed.

Merely dipping his toes into the pool was enough to fill Raigh's body with all those restorative energies. It took all of his willpower not to let out an embarrassing moan of relaxation. Raigh had no idea whether these baths worked like literal or figurative magic, but the results were most certainly undeniable. As Raigh continued to thread further into the pool, he felt more and more of his body relax in real time. All of those painful failures of today drifted away from his mind, the discomfort he'd felt the entire day literally melting off his back. It was good, but Raigh had his eyes set on a specific spot on the pool.

Tucked away from the crowds of people gathered around him, Raigh laid his eyes on the little secluded spot of the pool he liked to frequent. It wasn't anything fancy, every part of the square-shaped pool was basically the same. But what was really important was that it was completely isolated, meaning nobody would ever bother him there. Even now that he'd joined this big army, Raigh was a bit of an antisocial boy. While plenty of other bathgoers passed around the boy kept his gaze down and away from anyone that crossed his path. Perhaps if he'd paid a little more attention, he'd noticed how all the people around them were feminine, had shapely bodies and large breasts. But despite being quite edgy, Raigh was also a bit of an airhead.

Darting past the crowds of other guys around him, Raigh made a beeline straight towards his secluded spot in the bath. His eyes were totally fixated in his special place, his body moving as swiftly as he could walk. During the entire trek, he desperately hoped that no one would crowd around it, that people would just stay away and leave Raigh enjoy his seat to the fullest. Thankfully, that was exactly what he got.

When Raigh finally arrived at his place, the boy promptly plopped down with the most satisfied sigh he'd ever produced. As his entire body was wrapped with hot water, the relaxation instantly filled every fiber of his self. His muscles relaxed in that serene pool, limbs growing limp and back reclining peacefully. A severe serenity filled Raigh's usually sour face, and even someone as stress-prone as him felt his eyes slowly flutter close as peaceful sleep overcame him. Yes, this was everything he could ever dream of. From this point on, there would be no more interruptions, no more irritations, and most importantly no one else to bother him. Things had been rough so far, but maybe today could be salvage-

KA-SPLASH!!!!

If only the world was so simple... Just when Raigh thought he was finally going to catch a break, the boy was suddenly swirled up and pushed into the depths of the heated pool as he felt the entire body weight of another person smash into him. Within seconds, all of the stress he'd burned off was back and hotter than ever. His left shoulder ached with the pain from the collision, but what truly stung was how pissed off Raigh felt from having his personal destress time turned on his head.

As soon as the boy regained his bearings, he sprung up from the depths of the pool like a warrior being summoned into the battlefield. His fists were clenched in anger, anger flowing through his veins like blood. While his eyes were full of water, making him unable to see who had assaulted him like that, as his vision cleared he could see that the two culprits had been...

Monthly CYOA Story

Confidence is Everything

Part 2

After an unexpected encounter, Raigh ends up not just inadvertently turning all of the girls in the baths into males and giving them cocks, but also transforming the graceful dancer Tethys into an irredeemable pervert. Completely oblivious to his surroundings, he goes into the heated pool to relax, only for him to be interrupted by a duo of careless girls. Which two ladies will draw Raigh's ire?

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Character labels:

- Innocent Mist and motherly Titania
- Energetic Nowi and reserved Tiki
- Cheerful Elise and sultry Camilla
- Shy Genny and teasing Sonia
- Chipper Annette and Gentle Mercedes