

JULY 2022 PROMPTS

LIST OF PROMPTS:

PROMPT1: Giving the Best Head

A cunnilingus session between two girly, female lovers is turned on its head when the pussy lickster suddenly has her head slowly transform into a cock penetrate her girlfriend's vagina while the other girl's head grows to match her lover's new girthy cockhead.

PROMPT2: Luscious Lucius

Realizing that her brother Raven is into femboys, Priscilla decides to become one herself. Sadly her new boyish figure still fails to catch her brother's attention, but it seems to have awakened Lucius' more dominant side. It doesn't take long before the girly monk is breaking in the cute redheads bussy.

PROMPT3: Crushed Hearts, Crushed Minds

After being publicly rejected by his crush, a rich playboy returns to his home depressed. Luckily for him, his parents have a surprise prepared. They got him his own personal remote-controlled butler! What's more, the butler is the very own girl who rejected him, now crossdressing as a butler and hypnotized to believe she's a man! Excited to try out his new toy, the boy messes with his hypnotized toy until she becomes completely subservient to his control.

PROMPT4: Grass is Always Greener

Feeling overwhelmed by her life at home, a pro Valorant player and streamer contemplates what it might be like to live the simple life of a simp. An experience she gets to live on first hand, as in the middle of the stream she finds herself swapping lives with one of those very horny gamers!

PROMPT5: Kiran's Double Possession Obsession

Kiran is a respected and responsible member of the Order of Heroes. That is, until he is given the power to possess other heroes, a power that happens to be Kiran's ultimate desire. After immersing himself into possession and abandoning his morals, Kiran decides to possess two of his allies at the same time to have sex with himself.

PROMPT6: Prince Bitch

Sylvain purchases a magic dog collar, fit with a matching leash, that is said to make the most amazing bitches~ But it seems like he got scammed!! No girls he's gotten the collar on have changed in any way. In a fit of teasing his naivety, Dimitri jokingly puts the collar on. It turns out it just didn't work on girls... the prince's body quickly turns into one of a cute breedable fem boy who wants nothing more than to be a live in fuck puppy who gets bred day and night!

PROMPT7: Sharing is Caring

Soren uses a spell to transform his once small penis into an exact replica of Ike's massive cock. Soren is thrilled that a part of Ike is now on his body and is addicted to jerking off and cumming with his new set of cock and balls. Only downside to the spell is that Ike can feel everything Soren is doing.

PROMPT8: My Boyfriend's Sister's Massive Horsecock

Mist gets a curse placed on her that gives her a horse cock and a strong urge to breed. She immediately goes to Soren for help. Soren is disgusted and freaked out, but Mist is desperate to satiate her urges and takes matters into her own hands. Mist fucks an (at first) unwilling Soren, but he quickly begins to enjoy it and begs for Mist to keep fucking him.

PROMPT1: Giving the Best Head

A cunnilingus session between two girly, female lovers is turned on its head when the pussy licker suddenly has her head slowly transform into a cock penetrate her girlfriend's vagina while the other girl's head grows to match her lover's new girthy cockhead.

"Hnnnffff~ Mmmmhhhh~"

Sitting atop her bed entirely in the nude, Chloe pushed her back against the hard cold wall with a moan of deliriousness. Her legs laid spread open, her pussy utterly gushing in need whilst her beautiful girlfriend Grace slovenly slobbered over Chloe's glistening feminine organ. Her petite A-Cups jiggled tenderly with the shaking of Chloe's figure, her nipples rock hard and twitching from the wave after wave of pleasure that came after every lick. Though Chloe tended to be reserved and quiet, the girl did nothing to hide the extents of her true emotions. In this moment, the only thing she desired was to share in the pleasure of the moment with her amazing lover.

Of course, Grace herself was more than happy to make the most out of the experience. It wasn't often that the duo became this passionately intimate, so she wanted to leave a lasting impression of her skills on Chloe's mind. Not to mention the simple fact that Grace utterly adored the taste of Chloe's sopping cunt. Tongue delving past Chloe's vaginal lips, Grace slurped up Chloe's insides thoroughly. Her mouth dutifully sucked the quivering entrance, her tongue swirling within Chloe's soft insides in a set of rhythmic, circular motions. It was an impressive effort that could only come from someone who loved Chloe with all of her heart.

And yet... It wasn't enough...

"Deeper~" Chloe moaned, spreading her legs further while she thrust her hips against Grace's face. "D-Deeper please~"

Not one to deny her girlfriend's request, Grace happily redoubled her efforts. The girl grabbed onto Chloe's thighs tightly, while her face buried itself against Chloe's crotch as physically far as it would go. Nose resting against Chloe's frizzly orange pubes, Grace could get a deep, intimate smell of her girlfriend's scent that only served in driving her further mad. Like a ravenous animal, Grace absolutely devoured Chloe's ripe pussy. Thick, viscous fluids splattered from the sides of her mouth as she suckled onto Chloe's vagina. Grace's tongue moved more like a whip than anything else as it assaulted the

depths of Chloe's organs without mercy. To most of the girls Grace had been with, this would be enough to drive them wild.

But somehow for Chloe... It wasn't enough.

"M-More... I want more!!!" Chloe cried with a greedy tone, her entire body beating with a mad, insatiable lust. "Push deeper Grace~ I need you to push deeper~~~"

By this point, Grace was starting to get confused. She knew Chloe was quite the hornball, never sexually satisfied with anything. But she didn't expect her to be this hard of a nut to crack. Nevertheless, Grace still loved her girlfriend, and so mustering as much strength as she could, the girl desperately tried pleasing Chloe with everything she had. Grace's slurping became completely mindless, surrendering herself to her instincts entirely in order to capture a pure, feral form of desire. Her head bobbed back and forth wildly, giving her the momentum to finish off Chloe's needy cunt. While Grace continued doing her best to eat out her girlfriend, she could feel a strange, heated sensation spreading through her head. It was a hot, beating pulsation that rocked her spine up to her head, almost as if it was infecting her brain. But Grace didn't give it any mind. As long as she got to please her girlfriend, it would be worth it.

"Deeper~ Deeper~ DEEPER~~!!!" Unfortunately, Grace did little to alleviate Chloe's desires, who only grew madder and hornier with each passing second. "Come on Grace~ I need you inside meeeee~!!!"

Mind growing to a deathly crawl from the throbbing arousal that buried itself in her brain, Grace decided to follow Chloe's directions literally and pushed her face against Chloe's cunt as far as she could. Grace's nose pushed past the labia and penetrated Chloe's mound, as did Grace's chin. For a few seconds, it looked as if this was the furthest Grace would go, her plan having resulted in a total failure. But then, as if it was being forcefully spread with magic, Chloe's pussy greedily swallowed up more and more of Grace's face into its maws.

It wasn't just that Grace's hole was stretching further, however. Rather, it seemed Grace's head was shifting in its entirety. As Grace pushed deeper into her girlfriend's pussy, the woman's head inflated forward like some sort of muzzle. Her chin shrunk and pushed up towards her mouth, flattening much of her head in favor of a rounder, more cylindrical shape. The bridge of her nose expanded outwards on every side, eye sockets popping upwards for to create a conical figure. As the girl's neck grew into a girthy, veiny pole that could support her fattened head, it became immediately clear that Grace's head was becoming something inhuman.

However, Grace didn't seem to mind one single bit. For some reason, it didn't bother her in the slightest. Quite the opposite in fact, the ability to reach the depths of her girlfriend's womb so easily only made her even more aroused. Head throbbing with desire, Grace embraced the total erasure of her facial features. Eyes, nose and ears all melted away into nothingness, hair falling and blowing off like dust in the wind. When her mouth slowly twisted sideways into a urethra and the skin of her head became tinted in a hot, pinkish glow, Grace accepted her new form. Her head was now a long, pulsating penis, and she would use this cock to bring her lovely girlfriend to climax.

With her hands still tightly grasping Chloe's thighs, Grace began to slam her head in and out of her lover's vagina with the absolute demolishing strength of a goddess. This time, her success was more than apparent. Chloe instantly cried out in blissful ecstasy, every inch of her body bouncing along to

Grace's powerful thrusts. Not only was Grace's cockhead as long as a horse's, she could also move it as dexterously as an octopus' tentacle. Grace's dickhead mercilessly punched Chloe's womb, her girth filling out every inch of Chloe's insides. Chloe's previously rebellious cunt had been entirely tamed by Grace's fat cockhead.

"That's it Grace~~! That's just what I needed!!" Chloe rang in delight, her pussy lovingly tightening around Grace's cockhead. "Keep fucking me~ I need you grace~ I need you to fill me up with your- *Glurpkk~*"

As the words came out of Chloe's mouth, a little sputter of white surged out of her lips. This viscous substance was not saliva, however. Chloe could taste it clearly, it was much saltier and stickier in nature than any saliva she had ever produced, and she could feel more of it start to pool at the back of her throat. Pushing her back firmly against the wall, Chloe wrapped both of her hands around her neck. Instantly, her spine began to tingle with pleasure, ecstasy injecting itself directly into her brain. Being put in such a strange and unexpected situation, most people's reaction would be concern or panic.

Not Chloe. Instead, Chloe began to desperately rub her neck up and down, not a single shred of apprehension present inside her mind as she helped spread that tingling pleasure all the way up her head. In just a matter of seconds, Chloe's entire head began to follow the same sort of changes as her girlfriend's. Her neck fattened up to a girthy shaft, throbbing veins and wrinkled skin covering it whole. Her head was forcefully pointed upwards, while her face was pushed forward to recreate a soft, pinkish mushroom-tip. As the last of her features slowly melted away into the pink, fleshy mass of her growing cockface, all that Chloe could do was keep on masturbating her needy dick-neck.

Neither girl truly understood what kind of strange creatures they'd become. Their senses still mostly worked the same. Despite the lack of eyes, they could hear. The pores of their cockhead allowed them to smell and hear. They could even taste the sticky, viscous precum flowing from their dick lips. How they'd transformed into these bizarre, corrupted creatures, they did not know. What did remain perfectly clear however, was the fact that they would enjoy every second of it.

PROMPT2: Luscious Lucius

Realizing that her brother Raven is into femboys, Priscilla decides to become one herself. Sadly her new boyish figure still fails to catch her brother's attention, but it seems to have awakened Lucius' more dominant side. It doesn't take long before the girly monk is breaking in the cute redheads bussy.

The cold moon shone down upon the Caelin army's camp, settling the entire encampment in a soft bluish tone. At such a late time, most soldiers found themselves peacefully sleeping away, in wait of their next encounter. But for the golden-haired, ultra-feminine priest Lucius, it was yet another sleepless night of aimless wandering. There was no particular reason why Lucius had always found it so difficult to sleep in calm nights like these, at least none that he could discern. Despite being happily at his Lord Raven's side, it just felt as if there was something important missing from his life...

Sniff- Sniff- Guhhh- Hnnmm...

Before the man could give it any real thought however, his attention was piqued by a series of eerie cries bellowing through camp. Coming from deep within the confines of Priscilla's tent, Lucius felt his body instantly become active with adrenaline at the sounds the active sobbing and wailing. Was Lady Priscilla in trouble?! Being sister to his wonderful Lord Raven, there was no way Lucius could allow any harm to come to Priscilla herself. And so, with a determined disposition, Lucius quickly made his way towards Priscilla as fast as he could.

Except, as Lucius entered Priscilla's tent, he found no foreign assailants or imminent dangers. Instead, the gracious noble was currently pushed up against her pillow, letting a stream of tears flow down her adorable face in a total explosion of sadness. Lucius felt relieved knowing that Priscilla was at least physically safe. But he could not deny the way his heart ached for the crying lady.

"Umm... L-Lady Priscilla, is everything alright?" The priest tried to comfort her in his soft androgynous voice, smiling as brightly as he could manage.

"A-Ah Lucius!" Priscilla gasped in surprise, not having noticed him entering. Quickly the girl shot back onto her knees. She tried her best to keep her composure, but it was clear her emotions were too powerful for her to contain. "S-Sorry to bother you. I-It's just-! Oh Gods! I've made such a terrible mistake! M-My life is ruined now!!!"

"S-Settle down Lady Priscilla!" Again, Lucius did his best to calm her down. The priest sat beside Priscilla on the bed, wrapping his arms around her shoulders and caressing her in a comforting way. "Everything is going to be alright. Please, just tell me what happened so I can help you."

Priscilla sniffled many more times, snot dribbling down her nose. It was hard for her to get a word in from her unending tears and breathy gasps, but soon enough she was able to at least explain herself somewhat.

"S-Since my b-b-brother enjoys s-s-spending so much time w-with you, I-I thought I'd transform myself to become a little more like you, Lucius." The girl explained between long breaths. "B-B-But it didn't work at all!!! He totally rejected me on the spot- It was so humiliating!! A-And now I'm stuck like this-GODS!!!!"

Lucius looked at the woman with a look of perplexing. She said she'd 'transformed' to look more like him, but she looked exactly like she always did to Lucius. "Transform?" He asked. "What do you mean Priscilla?"

A huge blush of red covered Priscilla soft cheeks, embarrassment filling her head. Nonetheless, Priscilla slowly lifted the hem of her dress and exposed her nether regions to the expectant Lucius. As a form of respect, Lucius instinctively covered his eyes. However, when his curiosity got the best of him and the priest finally gazed upon Priscilla's privates, all he could do was let his mouth fall open with shock.

In the same place where Priscilla's prim, pretty pussy should have been, there instead stood a long, veiny, semi-erect penis accompanied by a set of saggy balls. The shy member throbbed and twitched upon being exposed, almost as if it was embarrassed of simply existing. Its size was also pretty impressive, achieving a lengthy 6-inches despite not being full mast. But- It didn't make any sense!

Lucius knew that Priscilla had always been a girl! That enough was clear from how much Lord Raven spoke about their time together.

That being said, upon inspecting the rest of Priscilla's body closer, a litany of strange details steadily became more apparent. Priscilla's figure seemed much more squarish than before, with rugged shoulders and flatter hips. There were no shreds of any bust around her chest, only squarish impressions upon her dress. And even her face appeared to be sharper and more androgynous than it used to. Only now did Lucius finally understand what Priscilla had meant, and why she looked this way. Priscilla had transformed herself into someone like Lucius, a boy, but a very cute and feminine boy.

"See Lucius!!!" Priscilla snarled in visceral disdain, his voice sounding more masculine now that Lucius noticed. "My body is gross and mannish! I've become some sort of freak!"

"That's not true." Lucius spoke aloud, not just to Priscilla, but also to himself. His eyes were squarely focused on Priscilla's twitching penis, his mind unable to think about how adorable it looked helplessly quivering atop Priscilla's crotch. Being a man of faith, never in his life had Lucius experienced any over sexual thoughts, especially none towards men. But now that he was looking at Priscilla's feminine, male body, it felt as if a switch had been flipped inside his mind. "I think you're beautiful~"

Without even asking, Lucius pushed his hand underneath Priscilla's dress and grabbed the other boy's penis firmly. Priscilla squealed back in arousal and surprise, but Lucius gave him no mind. Instead, the monk began to tenderly masturbate Priscilla's shaft up and down with his fingers, his pace tepidly increasing with each pump so as to slowly acclimate Priscilla to the new sensations. For some reason, Lucius just needed to see Priscilla's cock at its most erect. The mere idea of gazing at Priscilla's fully hardened penis was driving him insane, so much so that Lucius' own penis soon came awake and started to tent up from his nether regions.

"L-L-Lucius?!?" Priscilla gasped loudly, his mind still mired in confusion from Lucius actions and the surging feelings within his body. "W-W-W-What are you doooooing?!?!?"

"If Lord Raven cannot appreciate you, then I will." The dainty monk spoke in a commanding voice, his grip tightening around Priscilla's cock to make him squirm further. "This new form of yours is wonderful Priscilla. I have never seen anything as beautiful~ I just cannot accept the fact that you don't like it, so I'll just have to show you how amazing your body can truly feel~"

Lucius' free arm rose towards Priscilla's flat chest, sneaking under the other boy's dress in order to fondle Priscilla's subdued bust. With a wicked smile on his face, Lucius pinched and groped Priscilla's flat titties, eliciting a moan from the overwhelmed prince.

"Your body might be that of a man, but you're still certainly a needy slut~" Lucius teased her mercilessly, his cock growing more and more aroused the more dominant he became. "Especially down here in your twitching butthole!"

Letting go of Priscilla's cock and chest, Lucius bent between Priscilla's legs and spread them wide open, giving him a clear view of Priscilla's puckered hole. The embarrassed prince blushed fiercely, covering his face with his hands in utter shame. And though he could hide his face, there was no way Priscilla could hide the fervent 8-inch erection that throbbed from his crotch. Nor could he prevent his eager, pulsating

rim from palpitating with complete desire. As much as Priscilla hated to admit it, he was more aroused than he'd ever been before.

"Goddess! That tight little asshole of yours is just *begging* to be filled up!" Lucius gasped in both surprise and desire. "Well, I might not be Lord Raven but..." In a fit of testosterone fueled power, Lucius ripped the lower half of his entire outfit, allowing his massive, throbbing 10-inch pecker to proudly poke out from its prison. Priscilla's eyes shot wide open, his mouth shifting into a half smile while his anus began to quiver with even more desire. "I'm going to make sure to absolutely destroy that boy-pussy of yours~"

Jumping onto Priscilla like a rabid caveman, Lucius instantly slammed his fat dick right into Priscilla's waiting anus with a single, thunderous thrust. Though Priscilla's virgin butthole had never taken a single other object in his life, Priscilla's arousal and need for Lucius' cock was so immense, the enormous penis slid through Priscilla's insides without even the slightest of resistance. Priscilla's head rolled pushed back against his soft bed, a litany of moans escaping through his throat. Priscilla could have never imagined how amazing it felt to take another man's cock deep into his asshole.

But Lucius wasn't done. Hands falling firmly atop of Priscilla's forearms, Lucius forcefully pinned the other boy down against the bed while he began to ferociously thrust his cock in and out of Priscilla's boy-pussy. It wasn't that Lucius expected any sort of resistance. Priscilla was so high on pleasure at the moment, she couldn't tell which direction was up or down. Rather, the monk just wanted to show how the extent of his complete domination over Priscilla. He wasn't just fucking Priscilla to help satiate his friend's needs, he was conquering the cute prince, deflowering his organ in Lucius' name, making sure that Priscilla would never forget who it was that truly owned his anus.

"Just forget about Raven." Lucius grunted loudly, more a command than a suggestion. "From now on, I'll make sure to get all of the love that you deserve~"

For a few seconds, there was a glimmer of resistance within Priscilla's eyes. It was not easy to let go of a love as fierce as his. For so many years he'd pined over his brother, dreamed about the day they would come together. But as Lucius' cock slammed into Priscilla's prostate, causing the boy to scream loudly and cum right on the spot, all of his dreams were drained along with the cum that spurted out of his needy penis all over his new owner's body.

"I'LL FORGET HIM~!! I'LL FORGET ABOUT RAVEN~!!!" Priscilla screamed in absolute ecstasy. "JUST KEEP FILLING ME UP WITH YOUR YUMMY CUM MASTER~!!!"

Lucius chuckled loudly, his penis only growing harder at Priscilla's unconditional surrender. He was absolutely certain he'd keep pounding Priscilla for the next couple of hours, until he'd released every last dribble of his semen into Priscilla's boy womb. With a femboy as submissive and slutty as Priscilla by his side, Lucius was sure he would get plenty of good sleep from now on.

PROMPT3: Crushed Hearts, Crushed Minds

After being publicly rejected by his crush, a rich playboy returns to his home depressed. Luckily for him, his parents have a surprise prepared. They got him his own personal remote-controlled butler! What's more, the butler is the very own girl who rejected him, now crossdressing as a butler and hypnotized to believe she's a man! Excited to try out his new toy, the boy messes with his hypnotized toy until she becomes completely subservient to his control.

The large, imposing doors to Johnny's exorbitant million dollar estate rang out loudly as the boy slammed them shut in sheer anger. Being an educated lad of high society, Johnny wasn't usually one to be consumed by his rage. However, today had been an especially horrible day in the life of a boy who was used to getting everything he'd ever wanted...

After finally gathering up the courage to confess to his school crush, not only was Johnny rejected, but he was utterly humiliated! As soon as he expressed his most heartfelt feelings, his crush, the gracious and beautiful Samantha, a lady of great intelligence who had worked hard to get into college, just started to mercilessly rip into Johnny. She went on and on talking about how he was a pompous asshole, how his wealth was undeserved, and nobody liked him. It was such a savage take down, it quickly spread through the school like wildfire, entirely ruining Johnny's reputation in a matter of hours. Johnny's heart had been shattered into billions of pieces, making him feel as if he would never love again...

"Oh dear Johnny~!" In that moment the voice of Johnny's beautiful mother rang from the living room, enticing him to follow. "Please join your Father and I in the living room. We have a wondrous surprise for you~"

Johnny sighed. Usually he would be utterly excited to hear his parents had gotten him a surprise, but with how badly today had gone even that cheered him up little. The boy was quite used to getting strange and amazing gifts from his parents. In fact, his parents most likely bore much of the blame turning Johnny into the pompous and annoying rich boy that Samantha had (correctly) accused him of being. Regardless, Johnny was never to look a gift horse in the mouth, so the boy reluctantly made his way to the living room with tired, depressed steps.

"Chin up Johnny!" His father spoke in a proud, confident tone as Johnny stepped before them. "We heard about what happened in school today. What a terrible shame!"

"But don't worry!" Johnny's mother added brightly. "In order to make it up to you, we've decided to get you your own remote controlled hypnotized butler!"

As his mother pulled out the remote and handed it over to Johnny, the boy couldn't help but roll his eyes. A remote-controlled butler? Really?! He just got rejected by the girl of his dreams, the least his parents could have done was gotten him a remote-controlled *maid*! One that he could use as a replacement for the missing hole in his heart. Still, a gift was a gift. Looking at the big bright red button on the remote, Johnny gave it a press and called his new butler into the room. He sighed with annoyance as he waited for the butler to arrive, wondering if it'd be some handsome, muscular man or a dusty old grandpa.

What Johnny had least been expecting however, was for his new butler to be none other than that same mean yet incredibly beautiful girl who had just rejected him earlier today! Eyes growing wide and mouth

hanging open, Johnny gave a howl of excitement as he saw the dazzling Samantha step into the living room dressed entirely in a stiff, bulky butler uniform. Her eyes were twisty and spiraled, a clear signal that she was completely hypnotized. Her curvy, voluptuous figure was hidden by the squarish shape of the uniform, in the same way her heavy breasts seemed to be constrained against her chest. The biggest change of all had to be her hair though, which had gone from a long, smooth, whip-like ponytail into a short, sharp edged blonde bowl cut that looked extremely professional. Even when she was crossdressing as a male butler, Samantha was still the hottest girl Johnny had ever seen!

"Mommy! Daddy! Thank you so much!!!" Johnny exclaimed loudly, his cock growing hard within his pants at the sight of his entrancing crush. "This is the best gift I've ever received~!!!"

Wasting no time, the boy quickly stepped towards the hypnotized butler girl. Samantha stayed stern and firm the whole time, just as any proper butler should. But her expression did twitch a bit as her eyes fell upon Johnny, almost as if there was still a tiny bit of her original self that recognized him.

"Greetings Master Johnny." The butler spoke in a respectful tone, her voice a few pitches lower than how she usually talked. "My name is Samuel. It is my pleasure to serve as your butler from now on."

"Gahaha! Samuel?!" Johnny chuckled aloud, happy to see the woman who had demeaned him in such a warped state. "Man, the hypnosis sure did a thorough job with you, didn't it Samantha~?"

Samuel's brow became furrowed in anger. "Please young master, do not call me Samantha." The butler argued back, truly believing in his new masculine identity. "I am not that dreadful girl who hurt your feelings. My name is Samuel, and I am your butler."

"Is that so, 'Samuel'?" Johnny chuckled with a smug, nefarious smile. "Quickly, strip out of all your clothes."

Just as his master commanded, Samuel quickly began to strip out of his outfit without question. His body moved robotically, no single thought in his mind except following his master's orders to the tea. Gone was the wild, independent spirit of the girl who had insulted him earlier. Nowhere to be seen was the stern, hard working persona which she prided herself with. Samuel was nothing more than a mindless butler now, his life meaningless save for pleasing his master's desires.

With all of Samuel's clothes bundled up beside him, Johnny could clearly see how stunning and sexy Sam's body truly was. The butler's hips were incredibly fat, his legs plump and ripe for squeezing with an ass that was almost as large as his head. His breasts were hidden behind a set of bandages, but even there it was blatantly clear that Sam was sporting an enormous set of G-cup tits that threatened to burst from their restraints at any second. The biggest proof of them all rested between Sam's legs though, an oozing pink, pussy still unsullied and untouched by any other man. Stripped from all of his clothes, it was painfully obvious that Samuel's body was completely female.

"Well 'Samuel', if you're a man then how come you have these huuuuge tits?!" Reaching towards Samuel's bandages, Johnny effortlessly tore them apart, causing Samuel's enormous breasts to flop out and bounce from his body.

"Eeeep~!" Samuel screamed at the sudden lunge, though he quickly recomposed himself. "Those are not breasts young master, those are my firm, masculine pecs." He spoke confidently, his large nipples growing erect in arousal.

“What about this then?” Johnny continued, sticking his finger deep into Samuel’s pussy and twirling it with viciousness. “It sure does look like a pussy to me~”

“T-That’s not a pussy, y-young master.” Samuel gasped back, the insides of his pussy twitching as Johnny’s fingers twiddled around. “T-That’s just my sappy d-dick- I-I’m still a man...”

“Ahhh~ I get it now! I finally get it!” Johnny exclaimed loudly, his fully erect cock bulging against his pants with a forceful erection. “This was the real reason why you rejected me, wasn’t it? It’s not that you didn’t like me, you just wanted to become my submissive hypnotized butler~ Hehehe~ Don’t worry Samuel, I’ll make sure to turn you into the hottest butler ever~”

It was a conclusion that didn’t really make sense, entirely fueled by Johnny’s self-centered and egotistical personality. But there was absolutely nothing Samuel could do to deny it. As Johnny pressed one of the buttons on his remote, Samuel’s crotch thrust forward on its own and his pussy began to tremble. Inch by inch Samuel’s clit started to grow larger. His vaginal slit slowly closed shut, his insides trembling and gurgling as their very physiology shifted. Skin slowly growing around his hardening shaft, Samuel’s cock was replaced entirely by a thick throbbing shaft, while a fat, heaving set of balls grew down from his crotch.

Samuel looked down at his crotch with a look of restrained terror. Deep inside his mind, it felt like he was being violated, his gender stripped away and being warped into something entirely perverted. And yet, another part of his brain pulsed with utter bliss, happy that his true manhood was recognized. Unable to cope with these conflicting feelings, Samuel moaned out in ecstasy, the last semblances of his original self melting away in order to bring out a fully hypnotized and subservient butler that find pleasure in following Jonny’s commands.

“There you go Samuel!” Johnny shouted in utter excitement, stripping his pants to show his own throbbing manhood. “I finally made you the man you’ve always wanted to be! Now how about you return the favor and please your master~?”

“Oh yes, as you desire master~~!!!” Samuel screamed blissfully, dropping onto the ground and spreading his legs out for Johnny to conquer him. “You’ve made me the happiest man in the world~ Now please take me~”

Throwing his controller aside, Johnny eagerly dove between Samuel’s legs and started to utterly defile the butler’s asshole with his cock. Samuel cried in ecstasy, his thick thighs wrapping around Johnny’s waist and forcing the rich boy’s cock further and further inside of his anus. With every one of Johnny’s powerful thrusts, Samuel’s brand new cock only throbbed and twitched with further arousal. Johnny’s greedy hands flew up to Samuel’s bouncing breasts, groping and squeezing them to send shivers down Samuel’s spine. His original plan to get Sam to love him might have failed, but at the end of the day Johnny had gotten something much better: A horny butler boy he could abuse.

PROMPT4: Grass is Always Greener

Feeling overwhelmed by her life at home, a pro Valorant player and streamer contemplates what it might be like to live the simple life of a simp. An experience she gets to live on first hand, as in the middle of the stream she finds herself swapping lives with one of those very horny gamers!

“WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU’RE GOING YOUNG LADY?!?” The cries of two outraged parents rang through the apartment.

But Yuki didn’t give them any mind. She couldn’t afford to show any weakness. “I’M GOING TO MY ROOM TO STREAM VALORANT!!!” The young woman replied with an angered snarl, before slamming the door to her room shut with an incredible bang.

Deep breaths of fury escaped from Yuki’s mouth as she slowly made her way towards her streaming station. It was quite hard having such strict and conservative parents. Though she was good enough at shooters to go pro, they still insisted she had to spend all of her time studying. They told her that videogames were things for boys, that her dresses were too provocative, that she should try going out with one of the many men they wanted to set her up with. With such overbearing parents constantly coming after her every move, it was difficult for poor Yuki to even exist.

Many times she wondered if she was truly doing the right thing, questioning whether or not her parents’ concerns had some validity. But when she sat down on her pink gamer chair and turned on that computer, it felt as if all those worries melted away. There was nothing more that soothed Yuki than hunkering down and getting into a match. And she was good at it. Damn good at it. Taking down entire teams on her own, getting snipes and multikills that looked downright impossible. During that single moment when Yuki turned on that streaming app and broadcasted herself to the world, she became more than just the boring, obedient Yuki Arisu. She was NadingLady1853.

As her latest stream started and her viewers started to join, Yuki’s mood picked up a bit more. All of their supporting and loving comments certainly helped making her feel better. It was apparent how much they cared and admired her, validation she desperately needed. But even those comments could not dispel the entirety of Yuki’s woes. One comment in particular caught her eye as it slipped by.

HornyHexer69: OMG!! NadingLady, you are so hot and skilled!!! I really wish I could have your life XcX

Yuki couldn’t help but let out a chuckle. Did her life really look that amazing through a stream? If anything, it seemed this guy’s life was probably better than hers. Having enough money to subscribe to her highest tiers, sitting around all day watching every single one of her streams, not getting to worry about what other people thought about them. Yuki sighed. Honestly, *she* wished she could have the easy, worryless life of this obsessive simp.

And just as the thought came to her head, Yuki was blinded by a bright flash. The girl let out a little yelp, her entire sense of reality twisting in unthinkable ways. Except... By the time that her vision cleared and she regained her bearings, Yuki found that she was no longer in her own room...

Instead of the bright and colored décor of a young gamer girl’s abode, Yuki’s room was cold and dark, the only source of light coming from the laptop in front of her. Several bags of junk food, old bottles of soda and wrappers of trash littered her desk, while a damp smell of uncleanness seeped all around her. No longer was Yuki wearing the bright, pink designer clothes she’d bought for her streams. Instead, she

was wearing nothing more than a stained oversized white t-shirt with a pair of sticky trunks. Even her hair had been cute incredibly short, turned into a frizzly spiky hairstyle of a boy. Though the rest of her body seemed unaffected, Yuki had somehow been transplanted to an entire new place!

“Oh my god... It actually worked!” A soft, boyish voice came from the computer screen before her.

Yes, it was only once Yuki looked at her screen that she truly realized what had happened. In the little webcam square where Yuki’s body would previously appear, there now stood a lanky, pale young man. He was dressed in the exact same clothes that she had been previously wearing, a revealing crop top with a huge v-shaped cleavage window that was skimpy enough to show much of his skin, but big enough to hold some of Yuki’s sponsors. His muddy black hair was long, gracious and serene like that of a supermodel, cascading beautifully down onto his shoulders. Somehow- Someway, this skinny little nerd had taken over Yuki’s original place!!!

“I’ve finally done it!” The boy commented with an exhilarated voice. “I’ve finally turned into NadingLady1853!”

A gasp of sheer dread escaped from Yuki’s lips. If he’d become NadingLady... Then she had become HornyHexer69!!! Honestly, the moniker did kind of fit. Yuki did enjoy experimenting with all sorts of strange, reality altering hexes. And he was constantly horny, like aaaaalll the time. Especially when NadingLady opened her stream and exposed those luscious- N-No!! E-Except that wasn’t true at all! Though Yuki knew for a fact that she had been NadingLady no longer than a few seconds ago, strange memories and thoughts were starting to invade her head. She could feel them pounding away at her psyche- The slow shifting of her identity towards masculinity, the growing perverted desire to NadingLady’s soft, beautiful body. Yuki had to fight it! She had to resist against the temptation and stay true to herself!

“You don’t know how long I’ve wanted this~” The new NadingLady continued, more than happy to embrace her new life. Slowly the boy’s hands drifted onto her bare chest, her fingers tugging and twitching at her nipples through the delicate skin of her shirt. “You know what, how about instead of playing games today I just give you guys a little show~”

And as soon as she said that, NadingLady gave out a loud breathy moan that send shivers down Yuki’s spine. Right in the middle of what was supposed to be a gaming stream, NadingLady was eagerly playing with her flat, plain titties. Cheers rang out from the comments, users beaming with arousal from NadingLady’s sudden onset of utter perversion. Seeing that smug boy pleasuring herself on what was supposed to be his stream, Yuki knew he should have felt horrified.

But he didn’t. As NadingLady continued playing with her nipples, the only think Yuki could feel was desire. Pure unfiltered desire. It was lust the likes he’d never experienced before, a massive uncontrollable beast of greedy need that overwhelmed his body and mind. For a few seconds he stared at the stream blankly, his limbs frozen due to a mix of shock and lust. He tried his best to process what he was seeing, to get some sort of rational thought before he jumped onto anything brash. But his body was palpitating with an unquenchable arousal that could not be ignored. His pussy started overflowing, thick juices of arousal pooling onto his chair. Yuki didn’t know what to do- He had to- He had to-!!!

SHHHLICK!!!

But before Yuki could make any sort of conclusion, his body had already made the decision for him. Hands dipping into his moist, wrinkled trunks, the girl began desperately masturbating to the sight of NadingLady's luscious motions. Yuki lurched over his chair and stared aimlessly into his computer screen, emptying his mind from any rational thought as pure masculine desire filled him. NadingLady's body was just perfect~ Her flat, supple titties were the best~ There was nothing a helpless pervert like him could do other than masturbate the moment he saw them~

"I just want to thank all of the cute little simps for your support~" NadingLady gasped blissfully. "Especially to my beloved, perverted little simp who helped me get to where I am today. You know who you are, don't you? *HornyHexer~*"

The instant Yuki heard the username- *HIS* username being uttered by NadingLady's sexy, breathy voice, the boy instantly came everywhere. His body shuddered with bliss, his pussy tightening against his slender fingers. Even his heavy, masculine chest, which was usually not very sensitive, throbbed and twitched over NadingLady's blessing. Of course, deep inside his mind, Yuki knew that this had all been fabricated- That he was the original NadingLady, that the sensations he currently felt were not his. But there was nothing he could really do about it. His body and mind had completely acclimated to his new life, leaving him as little more than a horny, perverted simp.

"Here, this one is just for you~ Eat it all up, you fucking pervert." Slowly standing up from her chair, NadingLady pushed her crotch through her webcam. There, the bulge of her cock protruding right through her skintight mini-shorts. Hands falling onto her fat, girthy shaft, NadingLady rubbed her massive erection for Yuki's pleasure. "You thought your life was bad? Well don't worry~ From now on, this is the only thing you're gonna be thinking about~"

Yuki merely gasped in bliss, his cunt starting to gush with even more copious amounts of arousal despite the fact he just came. The more he lusted over NadingLady's body, the more Yuki could feel his very being ebbing away, as if he was slowly giving into the HornyHexer persona. But perhaps... Perhaps that wouldn't be such a bad thing~

PROMPT5: Kiran's Double Possession Obsession

Kiran is a respected and responsible member of the Order of Heroes. That is, until he is given the power to possess other heroes, a power that happens to be Kiran's ultimate desire. After immersing himself into possession and abandoning his morals, Kiran decides to possess two of his allies at the same time to have sex with himself

It is often the most quiet and unassuming people, the ones you should be the most wary about... Throughout his entire service as the summoner of the Order of Heroes, Kiran had always been nothing but the most polite commander any soldier could have asked for. The man had a soft and understanding demeanor to his himself, though he could also be quite firm and serious when he needed to. Regardless of where they had come from or who they had been, Kiran also made sure to treat every one of his subordinates with every ounce of respect that they deserved. And yet, behind the masquerade of this

seemingly perfect individual lurked one very critical and devastating weakness: Kiran's utter love for possession.

Kiran's fondness of possession was not something he ever talked about. Such strange sexual taboos were entirely off the table in a conflict ridden world such as Askr. But it was mildly noticeable. Whenever Kiran interacted with possessed heroes or heroes who had gone through being possessed, there was always an aura of intrigue and heartfelt interest. To most regular people, it was such a miniscule detail it wouldn't even have been noteworthy. But Loki was not like most people...

As soon as the trickster Goddess noticed Kiran's intense desire, she graciously gifted him a special book. One which detailed precisely how to enter the spiritual realm and possess other people. This one simple gesture was all it took for the entirety of Kiran's façade to come crumbling down into pieces. Instead of acting like the sweet and responsible commander he was supposed to be, Kiran started to lock himself away in his room with the book. The summoner spent hours upon hours studying every page, trying to perfect the spells detailed within its pages. Gone was any sense of responsibility, gone was any sense of duty and morality. The only thing Kiran wanted was to learn how to possess other people.

And very soon, his efforts would be rewarded, as his floating spirit roamed through the halls of the Order of Heroes looking for his first victim.

"Commander Anna, I'm very worried about Kiran!" Sharena spoke aloud in a tone of concern, completely unaware that the very man she thought so fondly of was slowly floating towards her direction with nefarious intent. "He's been acting all strange for a while! Should we go to his room and figure out what's going on?"

"Hmmm... I think you're right Sharena." Anna agreed with a thoughtful hum. Though Kiran had no history that should lead to either of them worry up to this point, it was clear that Kiran's mind had been afflicted by something severe. "Let's go and give Kiran a visit. He's our Summoner after all! We need him to be at his- HNGGGHHH!!!"

But before Anna could even finish her thought, a strange mystical force sunk deep into her brain, muddling up her every thought like eggs being scrambled. Eyes rolling to the back of her head and body spasming uncontrollably, Anna let out a guttural groan. Sharena gasped in surprise, rushing towards Anna in order to help. A decision which soon proved to be very foolish, for soon Sharena's own mind was impacted by the same exact affliction Anna was going through.

Like a pair of machines being overcharged with too much energy, all that Sharena and Anna could do was tremble and groan in place. Their limbs became completely limp, muscles twitching and spasming in every direction beyond their control. Neither of them had any idea of what was happening to them, but they were fighting tooth and nail to keep some semblance of hold over their minds. It was as if their psyches were being barraged by an overwhelming power, their mental barriers stricken again and again, battered over and over until they could no longer resist and the entire world went black.

Anna's and Sharena's heads drooped downwards, their bodies finally returning to an eerily still state. For a few seconds, the duo remained standing there wordlessly, as if they were simply recomposing themselves. Their breaths came out synchronized, their hearts beating together as if they were following the same rhythm. Slowly, the pair of girls drifted their gazes towards each other, their smiles growing more perverted and nefarious with every second.

"I can't believe it actually worked!" The two screamed out in absolute joy at the exact same time, their voices singing in lovely unison as if it was a practiced chorus. "I've possessed Anna and Sharena at the exact same time!"

After many sleepless weeks of hard work, Kiran had finally accomplished that he so desperately desired for so long, to take control over the bodies of beautiful girls~! And what's more, he was so proficient at it he could take over two bodies at the exact same time! Managing control over more than one entity with a single mind was quite the complicated technique, but its whole value became quickly apparent. Kiran could feel both Anna's and Sharena's body simultaneously. When one of them was touched the sensation spread to the other as well, the pulsating lust that coursed through each of their pussies multiplied and was injected directly into his mind. Though Anna and Sharena had been Kiran's beloved allies no more than just a couple of weeks ago, right now all he wanted to do was abuse their bodies for his pleasure.

Wasting no time in getting things started, Kiran had Anna and Sharena quickly undress themselves. Anna's hands went to her breasts, pinching and pulling onto her nipples while he squeezed their supple mass. Sharena's hands on the other hands were a bit more exploratory, slowly sliding down her hips until they ended up between her nether lips. There, Kiran could finally feel the bliss that was the feminine organ. Both Anna and Sharena moaned out as Sharena's fingers dipped into her moist pussy, spreading open the walls to Sharena's virgin hole. Getting a taste of two exquisite feminine bodies was nothing short of glorious to Kiran. But the summoner needed more...

As Sharena's and Anna's eyes slowly met, the two rushed towards each other with desire. Their arms locked together in a passionate hug, allowing their lips to start lovingly suckling together to form a deep passionate kiss. Both Sharena and Anna moaned out in bliss, giving a voice to the ecstatic pleasure filling up Kiran's mind. To say that Kiran was in heaven would be an understatement. Not only could he feel the sweet taste of both Anna's and Sharena's soft pillow tongues as they danced together in each other's mouths, he could also feel their soft, plump breasts pushing closely, each one of their nipples growing erect with radiating arousal that was growing stronger and stronger with every second. But this was merely an appetizer to the grandiose meal that was to come.

Doing his best to separate himself from the kiss, Kiran pushed Anna's and Sharena's faces apart. Their legs meanwhile, were a whole other story. As they settled atop the stone cold floor, Anna and Sharena pushed their sopping pussies together. Each one of their cunts pulsated with Kiran's arousal, their bodies a slave to his perverted whims. Though their movements started out slow, the more Kiran grew accustomed to the sensation of sopping vaginas pushing in close embrace, the faster Anna and Sharena started to smash their crotches against each other, until the duo were scissoring together more violently than they could have ever imagined.

It was only in this utterly debauched whirlwind of sexual chaos, that Kiran truly became one with the pleasure of the feminine form. Both Anna's and Sharena's pussies quivered uncontrollably, each one of their diminutive twitches and clenches making deep reverberations in Kiran's psyche. Kiran could feel each one of Anna's and Sharena's forms at the same time, it felt as if his consciousness was being ripped into two. He was Anna. But he was also Sharena. Two different bodies, one single being. The same sensations of ecstasy coursed through them, the same arousal and desires pervaded their minds. As their legs slammed together with one final thrust and climax overcame the two girls, Kiran let out a pleased howl from both of their mouths.

Possessing these two beautiful women had been exactly what he'd longed for. Kiran could not wait to see how many girls he could possess at the same time~

PROMPT6: Prince Bitch

Sylvain purchases a magic dog collar, fit with a matching leash, that is said to make the most amazing bitches~ But it seems like he got scammed!! No girls he's gotten the collar on have changed in any way. In a fit of teasing his naivety, Dimitri jokingly puts the collar on. It turns out it just didn't work on girls... the prince's body quickly turns into one of a cute breedable fem boy who wants nothing more than to be a live in fuck puppy who gets bred day and night!

"Goodness Sylvain... Did you really buy this?"

Standing in the middle of Sylvain's room, prince Dimitri looked down with amusement at the incredibly humorous dog collar in his hand. To the unobservant eye, it would have been nothing more than a regular dog collar. Its leather was tinged a brilliant red color, a tight leash attached to its side. Most noteworthy of all however, had to the word 'BITCH', which was inscribed in a golden font at the front of the collar. Considering that Sylvain was such a womanizer and did not own a dog, it was easy to see why he'd purchased such an item.

"Yeah, well... The guy said it worked." Sylvain chuckled back, very little shame in his voice. "'To create the most wonderful bitches. Make anyone into your horny doggy slave!' Heh... Honestly, for the price it was worth a shot!"

Even hearing the explanation, Dimitri could still scarcely believe Sylvain had wasted his money on such a silly knick-knack. The boy had really become a total hornball, hadn't he? Wishing that a simple collar could turn anyone into an obedient, horny doggy bitch- It was so ridiculous it entered the realm of hilarity! Even a serious and collected prince like Dimitri couldn't help but feel himself getting riled up at Sylvain's total depravity!

Feeling the need to light-heartedly tease his old friend for his overbearing perversion, Dimitri giggled as a silly idea entered his head. The prince's eyes turned towards Sylvain, who was laying down on the bed without a care in the world. He slowly opened the collar, enveloping its leather around his length before wrapping it close once again. The tight collar felt strange constraining Dimitri's neck, almost as if there was some sort of strange energy being diffused into him. Nevertheless, Dimitri ignored him. His smile became crooked as he made a silly doggy paw pose.

"I-I-Is t-this what you want master~?" Dimitri spoke in an awkward, mocking tone.

It had intended to be a joke in its entirety. But as soon as Dimitri let those words leave his mouth, it felt like something had changed deep inside of him. In a brilliant flurry of light, the entirety of Dimitri's clothes were burned away, leaving him entirely nude save for the collar tightly secured against his thick neck. Sylvain promptly shot up from his bed in absolute shock, his heart thumping with concern over his friend. Unfortunately, it was too late for any of them to save Dimitri from what was coming next.

As the collar's magic spread through Dimitri's entire system, his body started to tremble and shudder uncontrollably. Like a tidal wave crossing onto the shores and wiping everything away, every last inch of Dimitri's muscle was slowly eroded from his body. The man's thick, bulging arms retreated into dainty little twigs with slender fingers that had never seen a day of training. His stomach was wiped clean of any kind of six pack or defined muscle, leaving nothing but a flat plain of tummy that bulged outward with the tiniest of pudge. Much of Dimitri's height began to crumble away, his legs and torso shrinking to a diminutive 5'1. Even Dimitri's enormous, masculine cock had not been spared, as inch after inch of his length was sapped away until his organ was nothing more than a 2-inch adorable male-clit that could no longer even get erect.

Instead of filling up the rest of his body, all of that bulging muscle mass was redistributed to Dimitri's ass, which slowly bubbled up into a massive wobbling cake larger than that of even the Archbishop herself. Letting out an unwitting, girlish moan, Dimitri could feel the way his butt fattened and jiggled with every passing second. His thighs grew absolutely plump and massive, their supple fat undulating like waves with his very breath. Deep underneath his wobbly cheeks, Dimitri's anus began to twitch with desire, growing to be the perfect organ to take big, throbbing members. No longer could Dimitri be considered the perfect picture of masculinity. Now, the poor prince had been reduced to an oversexualized boy-slut.

Once the entirety of Dimitri's body had been perfectly sculpted, the collar's magic focused on Dimitri's mind. Dimitri could actively feel as his very desires and priorities were rearranged within his brain in real time. Instead of being a good, proactive leader, Dimitri began wanting to be ordered and dominated. Rather than caring for his people and country, Dimitri cared only to satiate the burning animalistic desires that were wracking his body. Thought by thought, the entirety of Dimitri's moral character was slowly morphed and warped into that of a submissive doggy. Dimitri didn't want to lead... He wanted to BREED!

Dimitri stared out at Sylvain with big, round, pleading puppy-dog eyes. It was almost as if he was begging for Sylvain to help him, the last of his original self slowly slipping away into a much more feral persona. All of those woes would soon be wiped away however. As a pair of golden puppy ears popped atop of Dimitri's head and a long, whipping doggy wail sprouted from his tailbone, Dimitri was a full fledged doggy femboy ready to breed.

"P-P-Prince Dimitri?! Are you okay?!?" Sylvain sputtered with dread, not quite sure how to help his transformed friend.

The dog boy turned his head sideways in confusion. He recognized the cute boy that sat on the bed. But for some reason he didn't remember that boy's name. Using his limited thought process, Dimitri tried his best to recall it. But the only thing that came back when he tried to remember was one word... *Master~* Instantly, Dimitri's eyes lit up in delight. That was it!!! This man was Dimitri's master~!!!

"Master~!! Master~!!!" Giving a cry of absolute joy, Dimitri flung himself onto the bed on top of Sylvain, his body burning hot with desire over his master's endowment. "Of course I'm not okay! I haven't pleased Master's big, fat cock today~!"

Before Sylvain could even try to complain, Dimitri made sure to slam his ass directly on top of his master's head, burying Sylvain's entire face between Dimitri's huge, bellowing cheeks. It wasn't that

Dimitri had intended to silence his master, instead the clumsy dog boy merely wanted to get access to Sylvain's cock as soon as possible. Plus, he knew how much Sylvain enjoyed Dimitri's enormous pillowy ass. While Dimitri started to slowly unbuckle Sylvain's pants and fish out his master's needy dick, the poor Sylvain was stuck in the immense expanse that was Dimitri's buttcheeks.

Never in his life had Sylvain expected to become this intimate with another male, much less with prince Dimitri himself. But as the incredible softness and warmth of Dimitri's ass enveloped Sylvain's face whole, the boy could feel some new gears turning in his head. Dimitri's fat butt was absolutely delicious. Despite being incredibly heavy, it was also as soft and malleable as clay. Sylvain took a couple of unintentional whiffs, an action that should have elicited disgust. But somehow, the only smell that entered Sylvain's nose was that of soft womanly flowers and pleasant meadows, as well as the raw scent of needy sex. Looking up to see Dimitri's wagging tail, Sylvain could see the doggy was completely enjoying this.

Enjoyment which was shared by Sylvain, as the man's cock sprouted upwards like a spear piercing the sky the moment Dimitri released it from his pants. Doggy Dimitri gave a happy gasp seeing Sylvain's massive erection. Not only was it the hardest and longest erection Sylvain had ever experienced, Sylvain was incredibly endowed, even more so than Dimitri had previously been. Standing at an impressive full 11-inches, the throbbing penis looked like it could easily slam through Dimitri's asscheeks and penetrate his anus with the utmost of ease. A challenge which Dimitri himself was more than eager to test.

Cocklet dribbling with precum and rim twitching with bliss, Dimitri finally lifted his ass from Sylvain's face, only to turn around and slam it back down atop of Sylvain's cock. Like a wolf howling into the moon, the cute doggy shouted a cry of bliss towards the sky. Every ounce of his body was filled with arousal as Sylvain's cock filled his ass, his tail whipping back and forth from the sheer excitement. Up and down, his ass slammed against Sylvain's crotch again and again, causing his fat cheeks to jiggle with each one of his motions. And every time, Sylvain's iron hard dick would smash into Dimitri's prostate spreading endless amounts of bliss through Dimitri's needy brain.

Dimitri's doggy desire was so infectious, even Sylvain could feel himself starting to get carried away. He could see Dimitri's drunken smile, the pure lust dripping from his every movement. It made Sylvain's cock throb with fierce eagerness, uncaring of the fact that it was pounding his male friend. Not to mention how incredibly tight yet comforting it felt to penetrate Dimitri's anus. Grabbing onto Dimitri's fat ass, Sylvain began to thrust his hips upwards against Dimitri's body, a lusty smirk surging across his face as the doggy boy yowled in bliss. It might not have been what he had expected, but in the end Sylvain snared up quite the bitch~

PROMPT7: Sharing is Caring

Soren uses a spell to transform his once small penis into an exact replica of Ike's massive cock. Soren is thrilled that a part of Ike is now on his body, and is addicted to jerking off and cumming with his new set of cock and balls. Only downside to the spell is that Ike can feel everything Soren is doing.

Greed is a very powerful drug. It makes the most logical and rational people fall prey to their basest and most uncontrolled desires. If Soren had really stopped to think about it, he would have realized things were going great between him and Ike. The duo had been dating for a while now. They spent the entire night together, half of it sleeping and half of it having rough, gay sex. The poor overworked Ike even made sure to squeeze some free time for the two to spend together, either simply hanging out or to bang out a quickie in the middle of the afternoon.

But to Soren it wasn't enough. Now that Ike was the leader of the Greil Mercenaries, his responsibilities had multiplied tenfold. The man was always training, or organizing, or thinking about tactics, which was all time he couldn't meaningfully spend with Soren. And it was driving the needy boy insane. Soren deeply desired to spend his every moment with Ike. He didn't just want Ike to be with him, he wanted Ike to be a part of him. Any second that Soren didn't spend thinking about Ike was a second wasted.

That was why as Soren stared at the naked little limp penis between his legs, he felt no sort of remorse. Soren had never been particularly embarrassed about the miniscule size of his penis. It was just something that didn't cross his mind. But the pathetic little member utterly paled in comparison to Ike's enormously fat and heaving endowment, a penis so heavy and girthy it could even make a stallion blush. Soren had no true attachments to his original penis. To him, it was nothing but the organ he was born with. Ike's cock on the other hand? He *loved* Ike's cock. So if he couldn't have Ike by his sides at all times, then he'd have the next best thing~

Shifting his hand over his limp member, Soren quickly cast the spell that would forever change his dick. The boy gave a light grunt as he felt the magical auras sink into his softened shaft, its energies taking hold of every single inch of his penile mass. For a few seconds, he stopped to admire it one last time. It honestly wasn't that bad. The cute little dick looked quite at home between his soft, pale thighs. And it certainly complemented his natural femboy-ish looks. Soren could tell why Ike liked to tease and play with it so much.

Before the boy could even have the slightest hint of second doubts however, Soren's penis began to shift and twitch with an uncontrollable heat. Like a caterpillar breaking from its cocoon and emerging as a beautiful butterfly, Soren's cock sprung forth as it was filled with incredible amounts of girth and mass. His length exploded up to a mighty 15-inch pecker, his girth tripling in size. Soren could observe perfectly well as a series of thick, pulsating veins formed along the length of his shaft, while his cockhead poked outwards and growing to the size of a small peach, so incredibly bulbous and fat it could no longer fit inside his foreskin.

Soren's balls followed suit soon after, dropping like stones in the river as they started to fatten up with copious amounts of mass. Each one of Soren's nuts inflated further and further, his sack sagging even lower from his body to their increasing weight until Soren had a pair of orange-sized testicles at his disposal. The boy growled in utter bliss, his eyes rolling to the back of his head as he felt his balls fill up with genetic material. That is, *Ike's* genetic material.

For as impressive as the size of Soren's new member might be, a very important and crucial detail was perfectly clear. Soren's new shaft was the same size as Ike's, its head bearing the same gaping urethra that was always ready to produce precum. Their balls were basically identical, always gurgling and fattening up with an unquenchable lust. Soren had even grown a bushy, messy blue jungle of pubes,

which bore a distinct difference from his cleanly shaven crotch before. Soren hadn't just copied Ike's penis, he'd perfectly replicated Ike's penis on his crotch.

As the entire transformation reached its conclusion, Soren stared at the amazing penis that now rested between his legs in wonder. It was honestly amazing... Even when fully softened, Ike's cock was twice if not three times as large as Soren's erect penis. Soren could feel the sheer amount of raw masculinity and testosterone emanating from the member. It made him feel powerful, it made him feel proud. And it also made him incredibly horny~ Without any prompting or encouragement, Soren's new dick began to grow harder and harder, its length pointing upwards as it grew into a massive erect pole of desire. Soren's eyes became hazy with primal joy. From now on, he'd never be separated from Ike~

In the same manner that Soren had masturbated Ike many times before, the boy eagerly wrapped his slim fingers around his throbbing meatpole. It was an incredibly surreal experience. Though it really felt like he was grabbing onto Ike's dick, he was the one who felt all of the pleasure from the penis' sensitive length. Every throb, every twitch, every little rub instantly shot into Soren's mind as titillating ecstasy, further cementing the fact that Ike's cock truly belonged to him now.

Initially, Soren's slender hands shifted up and down the shaft in slow, tender motions, as Soren told himself he just wanted to slowly accustom to the overwhelming sensations of Ike's superior cock. It took no longer than a couple of seconds for this façade to shatter in its entirety, and before long Soren was masturbating his brand new sensitive Ike penis like an absolute madman. Soren's hips thrust and forth, moving much more imperatively and decisively than they had before. His hands were like tiny little tornadoes twirling around Ike's enormous shaft, his fingers gripping tightly onto his length as if they were trying to squeeze it flat. Not only was Ike's masculine cock much more needy and sensitive than Soren's previously wimpy clitty-dick, but the sheer fact that Ike's penis, the amazing dick of the person he loved so much, was now attached to his body working as an organ of his own, made Soren's arousal skyrocket to heights it had never reached before. Soren was in absolute heaven.

...

Unfortunately for Ike, the feeling was not mutual. Kneeling down near the side of a dirt road with a troubled expression, the poor unaware Mercenary felt his enormous cock bulging from his pants with a fierce erection. Ike's face was as red as a tomato, his breathing unsteady and short. Ike had lived with his endowment plenty of years. He'd summoned his fair share of unwarranted erections, he should have been used to them by now. But this... This was totally different!

"Captain Ike! Are you okay?" A voice rang out from behind him with concern.

"Y-Yes!! I-I'm fine!!" The man lied through his teeth, while his cock continued to throb uncontrollably.

Never in his life had Ike expected to pop an erection in the middle of a training sensation. It was so out of the blue too... One second he was sparring as normally as any other day, the other his pants were tenting with his overbearing dick. The erection was quite fierce too, his lust climbing higher and higher despite the fact that he was not touching it at all. And the strangest part of all was that for some reason, it felt as if Soren's soft hands were furiously rubbing it. By this point in time, Ike had already grown quite accustomed to the sensation of Soren's lovely fingers around his cock. His hands were like those of angels compared to Ike's big burly fists, and his motions were so meticulous and tender they drove Ike insane. Why just last night-

Ike's head shot backwards, his crotch thrusting down in desperation as his cock began to pulsate with even more intensity. Thinking about Soren at a time like this was certainly a mistake. The mere thought of Soren's adorable face was enough to get Ike rock hard, not to mention how incredibly aroused he already was. But Ike simply couldn't help it, the way his cock throbbed with such intense ecstasy was way too similar for him to get it out of his mind. It wasn't just that Soren was giving him this phantom handjob, it was as if Soren had snuck into Ike's mind and was forcefully squeezing the pleasure from his body in his possessive, greedy way.

Ike could just imagine what Soren would say if he found him in this way. He would probably bully Ike over being such an incredibly horny man, calling him names like slut and bitch while he pleased that uncontrollable dick of his. It was so embarrassing to think that such a scenario turned Ike so much. He was supposed to be the proud leader of the Greil Mercenaries, not some himbo slut! So many people respected and depended on him. And here he was craving Soren's affection while this unexplained boner wracked over his body and mind! Ike collapsed onto the floor, his crotch desperately pushing his bulging cock against the hardened ground. He couldn't help it!! He was Soren's slut!!!

As Ike's entire body began to shiver with bliss, cum began to spurt out of his dick, soiling through his underwear and making a huge, visible splotch on his pants. The amount of shame and embarrassment the man felt at this moment was indescribable. He would never be able to live this sort of public display down. And the worst part? It was the best orgasm he'd experienced~

...

Back inside Soren's room, the mage boy sat against his bedrest, gasping happily as Ike's cum covered his body. His enormous dick throbbed with excitement, still fully erect even after having ejaculated all over Soren's face. It twitched eagerly to Soren's heartbeat, having fully acclimated to its new owner. How long it would take for Soren to figure out that he hadn't just copied Ike's dick, but that he'd also linked their sensations together, who knows. But in the meantime, Soren was going to make sure to get the absolute most he could out of Ike's amazing cock~

PROMPT8: My Boyfriend's Sister's Massive Horsecock

Mist gets a curse placed on her that gives her a horse cock and a strong urge to breed. She immediately goes to Soren for help. Soren is disgusted and freaked out, but Mist is desperate to satiate her urges and takes matters into her own hands. Mist fucks an (at first) unwilling Soren, but he quickly begins to enjoy it and begs for Mist to keep fucking him.

"Soren please! You have to help me!!!"

Mouth agape and eyes opened as wide as they could go, Soren's face was stuck in an expression of utter perplexity. Before her stood Ike's sister, the cute adorable healer Mist, heart thumping and desperately pleading for Soren's assistance. She was wearing the cutest sunflower-colored yellow dress, her pretty

long brown hair and dazzling blue eyes shining in the light of Soren's tent. To the layman's eye, she was nothing but your average, energetic little lady.

No, the thing that *really* bothered Soren was the fact that protruding from underneath Mist's cute, soft miniskirt was an enormous, heaving horse phallus fully erect with a color that was as pitch black as the night itself. Soren was absolutely speechless as he stared at the incredibly enormous, hardened horse penis. Mist had always been a soft, demure and gentle care. He'd known her for such a long time the two were basically family. So how could she possess such a perverted piece!

"I-I-I don't know what happened!!! W-W-When I woke up it was just like this!" Mist gasped loudly, walking closer and closer to Soren with a gleam of desperation in her eyes. "I-I-It has to be some sort of curse, r-r-right?! Y-You know about magic, d-don't you Soren?!? Y-You can fix this r-right?!?!"

"G-Get away!" Before Mist could come too close though, Soren violently pushed her away from him. As bad as he felt for Mist's misfortune, he wanted nothing to do with her throbbing horse cock. "I-I don't know what that is! And I don't know how to undo it! I'm sorry but I can't help you! W-Why don't you go ask Rhys??"

But that wasn't a good enough answer for Mist. Despite the fact that she still looked and acted like the same old Mist, it was clear that there was something else going on in her subconscious. A deeper, more animalistic intrinsic desire which she could not fight off. Face morphing from one of worry to one of desire, Mist walked closer to Soren once again. This time, the girl was able to fight back against his shoving, pushing herself all the way between Soren legs.

"W-Well, if you can't help me change back then..." Mist spoke in a surprisingly luscious tone, her usual tender and cheery personality overwritten by the amount of powerful masculine horse hormones that filled her body. "Perhaps you can help me get some relief~?"

The sheer absurdity of Mist's suggestions horrified Soren. "Absolutely not Mist!" The man snapped back in disgust, insulted that Mist would even bring something like that up. "I-I'm not going to have- S-Sex with you!!"

Not that this seem to dissuade Mist in the slightest. Grabbing tightly onto Soren's wrist, the small girl forced herself onto him without much effort. Soren tried his best to struggle and flail away from her grasp, but it was no use. For some reason, Mist's grip was as iron tight as that of a Warrior clutching his axe. It was almost as if all of the hormones from her horse penis were synthesizing into pure strength that allowed her to thoroughly overpower the frail Soren.

"Oh come on Soren~ I know all that stuff that you do with my brother~" Mist pushed her hot throbbing cock against Soren's ass, gently rubbing the rim of his buttocks through his pants with a perverted smile. "I bet your ass is just absolutely delicious~ Come on Soren, let me try that hole that my brother loves using so much~"

All that Soren could do was gasp breathlessly, his heartrate incrementing a tenfold. So many thoughts were rolling around his mind he couldn't properly organize them. The strangest of all however, had to be the unexplained heat that surged through his body. Soren's cheeks became incredibly flushed, his anus twitched as it felt the raw masculine energy that oozed from Mist's cock. He could even feel his

cock grow into a half-chub in the midst of all the fear. Deep inside his heart, Soren knew that Ike was his one and only, but... D-Did he find the prospect of being taken by Mist arousing?

“Hnnngggghh~ I can feel it- I can feel it~” Mist gasped aloud, her tongue lolling out of her mouth while saliva drooped from her lips. “You tight ass-pussy is just *BEGGING* me to take it~ I can’t hold it back anymore! I need to fuck you~!!!”

Finally falling prey to the desires of her beastly cock, Mist began to push the tip of her titanic horse dick into Soren’s asshole. The panicked tactician boy cried out in desperation, squirming with increasing intensity the more he felt her tip dig into his anus. For a few seconds, it felt like the combination of Soren’s tightness and the fabric of his pants would be enough to keep her from penetrating. Mist had no intention of backing down however, so she continued to thrust and thrust until-

RIIIIIP- SLAP~!

Slamming her hips against Soren’s ass commandingly, the girl buried the entirety of her enormous horse cock inside of Soren’s tight anus. Eyes rolling to the back of his head, Soren sputtered out in pain. It felt as if his organs had been skewered with a spear, all of the air punched out of his lungs. Unfortunately for Soren, simple penetration was far from enough to satiate Mist’s animalistic needs, and soon the girl began to slam her cock into Soren’s anus over and over with no signs of stopping or slowing down.

Each time that Mist’s crotch would drive the entirety of her girth into Soren’s depths, it felt as if his entire body had been struck with a bolt of lightning. The tip of her fat, bulbous cockhead smashed into his prostate again and again, causing his tight anal walls to cling around her stiff, bumpy length. Her movements were unlike anything Soren had experienced before, full of violence and savagery. Unlike Ike who always treated him with loving, tender passion, Mist seemed to show no concern for how Soren’s body reacted to her actions. Instead, she continued to utterly defile Soren’s body as she pleased like he was nothing more than a toy for her to use and abuse for pleasure.

It was a moment of complete defilement for Soren. All of his control and respected stripped away and reduced into little more than worthless object of pleasure. By all accounts, Soren should have been hating every single second of this. But... He wasn’t. As Mist completely destroyed Soren’s asshole, his cute 4-inch pecker was harder than it had ever been in his life. His anus had been thoroughly stretched by Mist’s member, yet it continued to vibrantly quiver and pulsate around her member in a lively manner. Right this moment, it took incredible mental effort for him not to start moaning out in absolute bliss. As much as Soren hated to admit it... He was... He was actually thoroughly enjoying this!

“Goddess! You are such a little butt-slut~” Mist cried in ecstasy, barely able to think as Soren’s ass tightly squeezed onto her cock. “Your ass feels soooo much better than Rolf’s. It’s just sucking and pulling me in~ I can see why Ike likes you so much~”

Soren could scarcely believe it. Not only was he being raped by his boyfriend’s darling little sister, he was also being overpowered by a girl who was much younger than he was. In every sort of way, he was being thoroughly emasculated. Horsecock or no horsecock, how could he lose to someone like this?! Soren was much more than just a submissive cock slut. There was no way he should fall to someone simply because their cock was so deliciously big and amazingly hard. Yet, the more that Mist took him, the more he felt as if he was losing his mind.

“Mmmmmhfff~ Oh, I know~! I think from now on I’ll make you my personal cum dumpster. How does that sound Soren?” Mist spoke with a bright cheery voice, one which seriously contrasted from the motions of pure violence that came from her hips. “Go on Soren, just let it out. Tell me how badly you want to be my fucktoy and I’ll reward you by pumping you full of my cum~”

A glimmer of resistance shimmered in Soren’s eyes. He knew he had to stay strong, for himself and for Ike. Sadly, it was little more than a glimmer. And as soon as all of the ecstasy from Mist’s cock began to pour into Soren’s brain, he knew there was no way he could resist.

“I WANT IT~! I WANT IT~!!!” Soren screamed at the top of his lungs, his pathetic cock sputtering splurts of thing, whiteish liquid all over his bare tummy. “I’LL BE YOUR SUBMISSIVE SEX SLAVE FOR EVER AND EVER~ JUST CUM INSIDE ME PLEEEASSEEEE~~~”

And with that, Soren’s fate was sealed. As Mist slammed her hips against Soren’s ass one final time, her enormous cock exploded in an absolute storm of ejaculate inside of Soren’s anus. The hot, sticky spurts of semen that came forth from her urethra were three times as large and more copious than those any of Ike’s ejaculation. It all sprung forth like an enormous tidal wave, flowing deeper and deeper until it reached every inch of Soren’s digestive system. But it was far from enough.

Not content to pull out of Soren until the entirety of her sagging, black leathery horse testicles were emptied, Mist kept on pumping an endless amount of seed into Soren’s anus. The seed overflowed his intestines, pushing deeper and deeper inside him until it started to pool within the boy’s stomach. Like a water balloon being filled with a powerful hose, Soren’s tummy quickly began to expand outwards in every direction. His belly button became inverted as his belly grew to the size of a pregnant woman. Sloshing and gurgling, bubbling out further and further. In a matter of seconds, Soren was left with a fat, cum gut that was easily twice as heavy as he was.

Yet even then Mist had not been satisfied. As Mist’s hot jizz bubbled up into Soren’s esophagus, the boy could no longer afford to hold so much cum inside him. Coughing and gagging profusely, Soren’s body emptied several liters of Mist’s semen from his digestive system by forcing him to throw up all over himself. The vomit shone with a brilliant white color, consisting purely of Mist’s hot, sizzling semen. It ruined the entirety of his clothes, its stench forever sticking to the boy’s robes. As all of the overbearing exhaustion of the entire situation washed over him, Soren couldn’t help but pass out. It seemed from now on, he’d be taking care of his boyfriend’s sister...