

A great assortment of green hues spread throughout the entirety of the landscape as far as the eye could see. Large, firm, white-barked Birch trees rose up to the sky, with leafy branches stretched in every direction to cover the sky in their foliage. The wild grasses of the land rose from the ground, completely obscuring the dirt from which they grew as they swished back and forth in the breeze. Random clusters of flowers poked above the meadows, their brightly colored petals shining atop the blades of grass like diamonds shining in a sea of green. There was not a hint of any sort of humankind anywhere. Even animal activity seemed miniscule in the face of such blossoming plant life. This was perhaps nature in its purest of forms.

As the wind continued to blow through the scenery, the grass and leaves rustled in unison to create a serene, organic melody of relaxation. A palpable lack of hurry was apparent in the slow, rhythmic motions of the grass swaying back and forth. For these plants, the anxious, bustling energy of animal life held no meaning. They lacked any sort of hurry, patiently growing with their own sense of time. Dread and anxiety held no weight upon their leaves. From the tiny weeds that sprouted out of the ground, to the highest branch of the tallest trees, the natural world of plants cohabited with a perfect sense of harmony, like an orchestra all playing the same song in the perfect tempo.

Rustle Rustle~

A bundle of grass began to shake of its own volition, out of sync with the rest of the scenery. It moved not because of the wind, but because of something held within.

Rustle Rustle~

The bundle of grass continued its movement more and more. With each passing second, its rustling grew more rapidly. That is, until a pair small, white-colored, branch-like horns popped out from the expanse of grass.

“Aaaaaahhhhhhhhh~”

Letting out a big, comfy yawn, the horned creature finally pulled itself above the flood of wild grass with a big, droopy smile on its face. Unlike the rest of the environment, this new being was very human in nature. Both of the scraggly horns surged atop the head of a beautiful, mature-looking woman. Her hair was as green as the surrounding nature that sprung around her, with curly locks of wild hair that reached down to her shoulders. She had the face of an angel, which constantly bore the kind, caring expression of an older sister who would always take care of you. Older was certainly the right way to describe the rest of her figure too, because this girl’s body was quite developed. Be it from the huge breasts that surged forth from her chest, or the thick bare thighs that bore copious amounts of meat, she had the sort of body that would inflame lust in any man.

In terms of clothes, the young lady wore an intricate outfit that almost seemed at odds with how easy-going she seemed. This two-piece dress was composed of a white top and a green bottom that ended with a tiny miniskirt that barely covered her huge thighs. The top obviously had a tremendous cleavage window to emphasize the woman's breasts, with two flaps from her bottom piece to barely cover her bust. Its sleeves were puffy and open, with the back of her skirt stretching out into a sort of open dress that left every inch of her legs visible, even down to her bare toes. Thanks to the many dangling crystals around her waist and fancy golden accessories, she almost seemed to be some sort of fairy-tale princess.

Yes, it seemed despite her very human qualities, this woman's connection to nature was far stronger than that of any other living creature. The many white flowers growing along her grassy hair made that obvious, as did the spritely green leaves on her white horns. Her eyes shimmered with a golden, yellow tone, like that of freshly made honey. Even her clothes had greenery elements to them, with embroidered golden patterns of leaves and vines on her dress, as well as a literal belt of green roses around her waist. Forget being a princess, this was a natural queen of the grassy world.

Whilst such a unique demeanor and appearance might have seem odd to anyone not in the know, the truth was that any Hololive fan would instantly recognize such a relaxed, green lady. For this relaxed Kirin was none other than one of the company's most famous idols, Ceres Fauna, enjoying herself in her most natural state.

"Oh my... Is it that time already? Heheh~" Fauna giggled to herself as her mind slowly awoke from a most nutritious nap. Her voice rang sweet and mellow, bearing the same unperturbed peace as that of the trees and grass around her.

With little more than a tepid chuckle, Fauna began skipping away to whatever destination she had in mind at the moment. The word *hurry* was clearly not in her vocabulary the way she peacefully passed through the grass. Her body glided gently along the field like a petal floating in the wind, boobs wobbling freely as she hopped up and down. It almost felt like her whole body was weightless, as her legs majestically lifted her along the earthy soil. Everywhere she went, the grass parted in order to give the green lady free passage. Soft breeze blew along in the same direction Fauna was heading towards, while flower stalks and tree branches swayed as she passed by as if they were saying hi. It truly felt like the grace of nature was moving in complete synchronicity to Fauna herself.

After just a short amount of time, Fauna began to approach an odd structure that lay by the edge of the forest. At first glance, the structure seemed to be manmade. A litany of solid white posts held up a concave roof that almost seemed transparent. As Fauna got ever closer, however, it was apparent that both the roof and the posts where in fact made of

totally natural materials. The posts were slender, white-colored tree trunks that rose just above head level. Several vines coiled around the trunks, with exotic, brightly colored flowers growing all around them. Instead of an artificial roof, the ceiling seemed to be made of incredibly wide petals which rested atop the whole structure. These petals were thin and slender enough to be semi-transparent, yet sufficiently sturdy to give the underside of the structure protection from the sun and even rain. It was honestly astonishing how close this odd building resembled some kind of human-built canopy, despite the fact it was completely naturally made.

Ducking underneath the petals of the structure, Fauna entered the canopy with growing excitement. Contained beneath the ample shade of the oddly natural structure was row after row of plants growing along what could only be described as some sort of garden. These rows of soft, mushy soil extended out as far as the eye could see. And along said stretches of soil, separated by a couple of meters, several different patches of the same huge, leafy plant seemed to be growing. These crops held a resemblance to a some sort of cabbage plant. Several slim, green colored leaves coiled all around its main body, an elongated pit that stretched into an elliptical shape. Unlike a regular cabbage head, the crops reached up to 7 feet in length, with thinner, slightly lighter green leaves tightly wrapping around the core of the plant. The way each of the leaves firmly wrapped around the budding plant almost gave the feeling that they protecting something precious deep inside.

To Fauna, this odd sight was nothing out of the ordinary of course. For she had entered her most sacred plant nursery, the only place she could take care of her most important flora. Fauna's smile was just as wide as ever as she began to slowly make her way down the patch, looking for whichever one of her plants seemed like it needed the most attention. Ever since the dedicated VTuber had stopped streaming, she'd had a lot of time in her hands. But while some might see this as a downside, Fauna was quite thrilled with her decision. Because it meant she could spend all of that extra time tending to her very special nursery~

Fauna's steps suddenly stopped as a nearby plant rustled lightly. The movement was instant and diminutive, lasting no more than a half second. It could have so easily been mistaken for a bit of breeze or a fully random thump. But Fauna could tell it meant much more. Her grin couldn't grow wider as she turned and stepped towards the blooming patch. This little plant needed some sustenance, and Fauna was more than eager to give it just that.

As Fauna knelt down closer and closer to the plant, all of the leaves that had been coiling around the plant's bud suddenly began to tremble and shift. Under Fauna's watchful eye,

they couldn't help but give themselves in and reveal the core they had been so carefully guarding. The sound of leaves crinkling rustled in the air as every leaf slowly pulled away. One after the other, each of the leaves began to flick upwards, like the petals of a blooming flower. Until finally, the leaves of this oddly elongated cabbage opened to reveal that which was contained at its pit. Not some sort of seed or sparkling fruit.

But a person, a real human being who had been sleeping underneath the cover of these leafy restraints.

"Konfauna~" Fauna cooed in the gentlest, most motherly voice she could make. "Good morning, my sleepy little sapling!"

The unconscious man began to stir at the sound of the melodic voice. His nostrils were no longer filled with the grassy scent of nature, his mind slowly weaving of the intoxicating chemicals that had kept him peacefully asleep inside his cocoon of leaves. The man's eyes gently began to flick open, letting him gaze up directly at what looked like a green goddess. His first instinct was that of joy, that he could see someone bearing such beauty as his first sight. Before long however, the noxious human tendencies of logic and concern began infect his thoughts, as mental clarity returned from his slumber. He was Matt... Just a regular guy, innocuous guy, with ruffled brown hair and an unimpressive build. The last thing he remembered was sitting by his computer desk watching some videos, so...

"W-Where am I...?" Matt asked the sparkling green beauty that knelt above him.

"You're right where you belong~" Fauna answered with a giggle. "This is my sapling nursery, where I take care of all my beloved saplings~"

That voice... Matt swore he could recognize it from somewhere. Its soft, melodious undertones were unmistakable. The way she spoke with such a tender, gentleness that made his spine tingle with every syllable made... It perfectly clear that she was used to speaking in such a calming, relaxing manner. Wait-! Matt knew exactly who she was-!

"Y-Y-You're Ceres Fauna, aren't you?!?" The man trembled in his pit of dirt in recognition. Panic began to fill him, his body trembling left and right, though the wall of leaves and green-haired Kirin prevented him from escaping his earthy cell.

"Y-Y-You bitch! H-How could you leave Hololive the way you did?!? D-Do you even know how that made your company look?!? A-And what about your genmates' feelings? M-My oshi was crushed!!!" A litany of impassioned insults surged from Matt's mouth. They were feelings he'd bundled ever since Fauna graduated, and now that her green visage was before his very eyes, he couldn't help but let them all out. "A-A-And what's a-all of that

Omnipotent Hololive stuff I've been hearing about? W-What does that mean?! I-Is that why I'm here?! H-How did you-?!"

"Shhhhhh~ That's quite enough from you~" Fauna's voice remained sweet even as Matt hurled mean words at her. With little more than a hush, the girl somehow managed to get Matt's mouth to seal shut. Her index finger gently pressed down against his lips in a tender gesture. "So much stress is in that little brain of yours. Too many worries~ A good sapling shouldn't have any of those~"

"All that you saplings need to worry about..."

Fauna slowly approached Matt further, crawling closer until her crotch was right above Matt's head. As Matt looked upwards into Fauna's skirt, the man's eyes slowly widened in shock. Not only was Fauna not wearing absolutely anything underneath her mini-skirt, but also because instead of getting a glimpse of Fauna's slender feminine pussy, all Matt saw was a girthy, titanic log of a cock. How Matt hadn't perceived such a titanic protrusion earlier, he had no idea. The girthy member pushed up against the front of Fauna's skirt, lifting it up as it reached its full erection. Its shaft was as thick as a can of soda, which stretched out at least 9-inches if not more. Even her balls were huge, the size of plump, round tangerines which hung down from her crotch bearing the weight of her accumulating semen.

"...is consuming mommy Fauna's 'seed' so you can grow big and strong~" The nature-loving Kirin cooed, her smile becoming much more perverse and lewder than it had been before.

Before Matt had any time to dwell on the insane declaration, it was already too late for him. Fauna jumped on top of the grounded boy with swiftness, her crotch landing directly above of Matt's head as her cock hovered mere inches away from his face. The entirety of Matt's head was shrouded in darkness brought about by Fauna's skirt. All that was left in Matt's field of vision was a background of dark-green threads that composed of Fauna's clothes, with Fauna's massive, firm, pale cock taking center stage. A thick, herbal aroma filled Matt's nostrils, once which came acutely accompanied by hints of masculine musk that no doubt emanated from Fauna's erect cock. With nothing left to focus on, Fauna's thick shaft and her dangling, sweaty balls became the entirety of Matt's world.

"W-W-Wait-!! H-Hold on!!!" Matt's panic grew even larger. He hopelessly tried pushing Fauna away, his head flailing left and right desperately in an attempt to get as much distance from her penis as was humanly possible. "S-Stop!!! Y-Y-You can't just-!!!"

However, Matt's concerns held little weight to Fauna's ears. With the same fully relaxed grin she'd bore since she woke up, Fauna continued pushing her crotch closer to Matt's face as if there was absolutely nothing wrong in the slightest. In fact, having Matt shuffle and

stutter was only making her job easier. As Matt's mouth opened to throw out more complaints, his lips were quickly plugged right back up when Fauna slipped her cockhead between them. From this point onwards, Matt would not be able to close his mouth of his own volition until Fauna had finished up with him.

The sensation of hot, sticky warmth that currently occupied Matt's mouth filled the boy with an explosion of anxiety. A storm of shivers began to shake Matt's body all over. He tried to swing his head away in every direction, a last ditch effort to get the hard, bulbous tip of Fauna's cockhead out of his mouth. But between the dirt underneath him and Fauna's entire weight bearing down on his form, the endeavor was absolutely fruitless. With each passing second, Fauna filled more of Matt's mouth with her hard, virile cock, pushing more of her length inside him without even the slightest show of restraint.

An oddly sweet flavor began to seep into Matt's tastebuds as Fauna's cock rubbed against his tongue. Matt had expected a penis would have a much stronger, visceral savor, but Fauna tasted surprisingly mild. The flavor of her length was sweet, not overtly so like some kind of honey or baked good. Rather it was a very tepid sort of delicacy, like milk which had been sweetened just to the point of being palatable. With his nose being not an inch far from Matt's shaft, the boy continuously inhaled the pure scent of Fauna's pheromones, a floral scent that seemed to be putting his body at ease, even with all of the stress he was undergoing. Directly above his eyes, Matt could see Fauna's testicles lowering closer and closer to his vision. They dangled left and right as they grew larger and larger, their insides pulsing with her lust. Yet somehow, his body was more relaxed than it had been when he'd woken up.

By the time Fauna finished thrusting the entirety of her cock into Matt's mouth, the boy felt overwhelmed in every sense of the word. His whole mouth stretched out in every direction thanks to the thick girth of Fauna's penis. He could feel his throat choking up as her tip pushed deeper than anything he'd put in there before. Merely breathing had become a difficult activity, whether it was because of the blockage in his throat, or the thick, powerful wafts of Fauna's pheromone he was continuously consuming. Hell, Matt even had to close his eyes, lest they be poked out by the mass of Fauna's balls falling onto the front of his face. Matt had known Fauna to be a calm, nurturing woman- He couldn't believe this cute VTuber girl was using him as some sort of... Sex toy or something! And unfortunately for Matt, things were only just getting started.

Having gained complete control of Matt's mouth, Fauna began to pump her hips back and forth in a series of rough, vicious thrusts. There was little of Fauna's tender sweetness in these perverted motions. Every time her crotch plunged onwards, they did so with ever increasing force and violence. The length of her cock spread Matt's mouth wide open, his

lips dragging along her throbbing girth whenever she pulled back. Poor Matt couldn't do anything but sit there and take it while Fauna's cock continuously grinded against the soft, slick insides of his mouth and pounded away at the back of his throat. At this moment in time, Fauna was like a hungry cougar who wouldn't back down until she got her prey.

It was a total departure from the idyllic image of a gentle, soft-voiced Kirin that Matt had formed in his head through cultural osmosis. His mouth tightened in reflex each time Fauna pushed her cock inside, afraid that if it reached too deep it would choke him out. The thrust after thrust of her hips made his head reverberate in place, rattling his brain with no hope of ever experiencing a moment of stillness. This series of cyclical motions was accentuated by Fauna's fat ballsack, which drooped downwards with every move, plastering her musky, heavy nuts right atop of Matt's eyes before she pulled back for another drop. By this point, the tepidly sweet flavor of Fauna's cock was seeping into every single one of Matt's tastebuds, making it seem like all of Matt's mouth was entirely dedicated to nothing other than Fauna's fat shaft.

Yet, despite all of the sudden aggression and roughness, for some odd, unexplainable reason, Matt didn't find himself all that bothered. The relaxing effect of Fauna's pheromones was manifesting to its furthest extent. Matt's tongue, previously immobile within his mouth, started gently rubbing against Fauna's shaft, as if to scrape more of its delicious flavor into his mouth. His nostrils flared wide as he took deep needy breaths, desperate sniffs that came from a desire to inhale more of her sweet scent more than in need of his own self-preservation. Was... Was he starting to enjoy having Fauna's cock in his mouth?! N-No! There was no way! Matt was totally straight- H-Hell, his favorite VTuber wasn't even Fauna! He actively hated Fauna! Nonetheless, the proof was right there in his pants, as the boy's cock slowly grew firmer and firmer until it was bulging against his clothes.

Fauna couldn't help but let out a little giggle as she noticed the boy's erection reach full force just a couple inches away from her face. His penis was so small and cute compared to Fauna's mighty shaft. But it only made sense. This little sapling was still far away from being fully grown. He would need a lot of Fauna's nutritious '*fertilizer*' in order to grow big and strong~ Though Fauna did not find Matt's erection enticing in the slightest, and she most definitely had no intention of touching such a whimpering baby-cock, the fact he was enjoying his *feeding* as much as Fauna did make her quite happy. It was about time she finished up with him so she could go around and feed all of her other hungry saplings~

Without any sort of warning, Fauna's began smashing down with reckless abandonment. Matt groaned in shock, feeling the weight of Fauna's whole upper body squeezing his head against the soft, earthy ground. His voice continued to ring out every time Fauna's hips

thrust against his face, not in pain but in need. Reflexively, the boy's hips thrust upwards in sync to Fauna's motions, his cock trembling fiercely as it rubbed against his pants. Everything was coming to a head now, all of those strange, swirling, conflicting emotions metastasizing right inside of Matt's brain. Every time Fauna's cock throbbed, Matt's mouth would needily tighten around her girth. He bobbed his head along to follow Fauna's motions, whilst the constant thumping of Fauna's fat balls against his forehead almost made Matt feel like he was being branded. The first drops of precum dripping from Fauna's tip heralded the arrival of this oncoming climax. And then-

SPLURT- SPLUUUUURTTTT!!!

As Fauna's cock exploded with the thick, sloppy sounds of her release, cum instantly began filling Matt's mouth like a flashflood. The hot, steamy liquid flooded every inch of Matt's throat, clogging up his airways to the point he couldn't breathe. His body began to spasm in reflexive self-defense, but Matt himself never actually panicked. Instead, the man's brain was filled with the utmost of calm and pleasure as his tongue was blessed with the sweet, honey-like flavor of Fauna's semen. All that Matt could feel as his body slowly ran out of air was how incredibly blessed he was to experience Fauna's seed directly. His crotch continued to aimlessly thrust into the air until his own cock trembled in climax, shooting a pair of ropes that seemed downright pathetic compared to the utter flood that was coming forth from Fauna's penis.

Like an obedient little pet, feeling no sort of anxiety or dread, Matt dutifully swallowed every last drop of cum just as it surged from Fauna's penis. His throat bulged from the copious amounts of cum that traveled down into his digestive system, each one of his gulps loudly echoing through the rest of his body. The way his head continued bobbing up and down Fauna's length was impressive. Even Fauna herself was a little moved with how reverently Matt was sucking her cock, to the point her needy penis quivered in bliss, splooging out a couple extra drops of dickmilk for him to drink. Though Matt might not have realized it, he had completely succumbed to Fauna's guiles, in more ways than one.

While Matt's brain was too preoccupied with the intense flavor of Fauna's semen, that very same cum was having reverberating effects throughout the rest of his body. And the more he drank, the more pronounced these changes became. A tugging sensation pulled at Matt's limbs, as if they were getting shorter. Pressure seemed to constrain in his body, making him ever so slightly smaller. Matt's chest became softer and puffier, his nipples bloating upwards until they rubbed against the insides of his shirt. Yet at the same time, Matt's penis was also growing, its shaft becoming thicker and its balls becoming fatter even after his latest ejaculation. Perhaps the greatest change of all, however, was Matt's hair. While it had always been a temperate brown, the same as his father, with every gulp, his

hair seemed to be getting... Greener and greener? Losing its natural color as it shifted onto something grassy and fantastical.

After about a minute or so, Fauna was finally done. Her penis had released its last spurt, and Matt's mouth sat empty of liquid save for a few speckles scattered about. With a satisfied sigh, Fauna slowly began to rise from laying atop Matt's body. The man's lips offered little resistance as Fauna's still hard shaft slowly pulled out, his lips smacking against each other and hanging mindlessly open the moment her cockhead slipped free of his mouth. Though Matt was now free of Fauna's restraint, his body remained completely immobilized on the earth. A vacant expression filled his face, eyes staring aimlessly up towards the ceiling. For some reason, the only thing Matt felt at this moment was a wave of tiredness. His body didn't respond, his mind was barely conscious. It was as if his sole recourse was falling into a deep slumber.

Fauna let out a little giggle as she stared down at the cute, thoughtless man. It was the sort of sight she'd grown quite used to by now. A normal, human sapling would struggle to process Fauna's powerful Kirin cum. Slowly bending down towards his head, she placed a big, loving kiss atop the man's forehead, before surging back onto her feet again. As much as she would have loved to keep playing with this little sapling, she still had plenty of other saplings to feed. And she'd already tuckered this one out with her seed, so all that was left was giving him enough time to grow. Just as Fauna thought about moving onto another sapling, the bundle of leaves that had been previously kept Matt in a leafy cocoon began to encroach onto him once more.

However... Though Fauna thought she was done with Matt, Matt wasn't done himself. The instant Fauna left Matt's field of vision, the man was suddenly jolted to life as if someone had used a defibrillator on him. His whole torso swung upwards, chest thumping wildly as he gasped for dear life. N-No-! She couldn't go-! Matt still had so many questions! About this place and about what Fauna had done to him, of course. But also about Fauna herself. And... The strange feelings in his chest... Before Matt was in the clear, his attention was taken by the crumpling of the leaf pod around him, which continued to shift slowly in an attempt to wrap him up even now that he was awake. Quickly storming onto his feet, Matt did his best to jump out of the pod and onto the patch of firm ground Fauna had been standing on previously. By the time he was able to catch his footing and his breath, the pod he had resided in closed in its entirety, leaving him to deal with his decision.

Taking his gaze up to analyze his surroundings, Matt was immediately filled with a mixture of wonder and dread. As far as the eye could see, extending out into the horizon, patch after patch of those leafy pods littered the entirety of this greenhouse. Pods exactly like the one Matt had been trapped in, which meant there were just as many other men trapped in

the same exact situation as him. How could this have happened? Why wasn't anyone saying anything about it?! Was this what the 'Omnipotent Hololive' thing meant? Matt couldn't just stand around. He needed to find Fauna and get some answers from her.

Luckily, it did not take long for him to find her. Walking along the several rows of planted pods in this odd nursery, Matt spotted Fauna standing over another pod which was slowly opening itself to her presence. The beautiful green-haired lady looked like a kind, loving nurse tending her sweet patient, though the throbbing, erect cock that stood from her skirt betrayed her true intentions. Making haste, Matt rushed towards Fauna in a hurry. Perhaps he wasn't able to stop Fauna from fucking his mouth, but maybe he could help whichever poor soul was next. At least, that's what he thought at first... Before he actually looked at the person contained within the pod.

The moment Matt got close enough to actually notice whoever was laying inside the pod, he stopped dead in his tracks. A wave of utter bewilderment filled him. Was that... Another Fauna inside the pod?! No, it wasn't... Taking a closer look, Matt could see the person inside the pod most certainly had Fauna-like qualities, but they were far from an exact copy of the Kirin herself. Most strikingly was the person's vivid green hair, an iconic color that was unmistakably Fauna's. Their clothes too looked almost exactly like Fauna's, that same white and green dress the real one was wearing before his eyes. But other than that, it was clear this 'fake Fauna' was a man, either from his flat chest, his masculine face, or even the slight erection that poked up from his skirt.

Once the pod's leaves had finished retracing, this man's eyes slowly flicked open, pulling him from his slumber. The fake Fauna looked up with a dazed, lazy expression. His eyes instantly lit up with excitement as he saw the real Fauna standing atop him, arms stretching needily towards her.

"Mama~ Mama~!" The man cried with need, his face full of adoration and love.

Fauna merely giggled in response. "Good morning, my little sapling~" She cooed gently, while the throbbing of her erect cock punctuated her soft words. "My, don't you look ripe~ I think one more injection of my *seed* and you'll be ready to harvest~"

Just as she had done with Matt previously, Fauna slowly began to lower herself on top of this other man's head. Except this time, she did so with her body facing in the other direction, away from the man's body. This fake Fauna's arms did not retreat as the fat mass of Fauna's plump ass began descending towards his head. In fact, he eagerly embraced it, wrapping his hands around Fauna's thighs and pulling her down onto his face. Fauna yipped in surprise at the man's enthusiasm, but she was no less excited about her duties.

Despite the fact she'd just ejaculated inside of Matt's mouth no more than a few minutes ago, her cock was as hard and energetic as ever.

Placing her hands on the dirt above the laying man's head, Fauna was now in the perfect position to start absolutely ravishing his mouth. The tip of her cock glistened as it dripped with precum and a bit of Matt's still damp saliva. Below her, the fake Fauna seemed alight in excitement. His eyes showed glimmering bliss, his cock hard and throbbing needily. He opened his mouth as wide as humanly possible, as if its only purpose was to take Fauna's huge cock. A gesture Fauna embraced eagerly, as she pushed her hips forward and penetrated his lips using her fat, girthy penis.

As Fauna's cock bulged past the man's cheeks and reached into the depths of his eager throat, the woman began to rhythmically fuck his mouth with impassioned heat. Her movements were just as brusque as they had been with Matt. Fauna's hips slammed down on this man's face, pressing his head against the soft ground beneath him. Her fat, drooping balls swung back and forth along to her motions, continuously tapping the underside of his chin as she kept fucking his head. It was the same exact vicious face fucking Matt had experienced not but a few minutes ago. With one very important exception. This Fauna-like man was enjoying it with every fiber of his being.

Whereas Matt had initially been bothered by Fauna's forceful sexual encounter, this guy was all the way in from the very first moment, and he was only getting more excited with every next thrust. Even from far away, Matt could see how the man's lips lovingly clung to Fauna's shaft, pulling back along its length with the swing of her hips as if it refused to let go. His head did its best to bob back and forth along her cock even as it was getting pounded into the ground, and the loud, slurpy sounds of sucking were incredibly potent from the way he viciously sucked Fauna's shaft. The more Fauna fucked this guy's head, the more intensely his cock throbbed from his crotch, its twitching growing erratic and needier as the pleasure only continued to climb.

It was... It was an incredible display. The logical part of Matt wanted to find it absolutely horrid and debauched, but in truth he looked at it longingly. Against his own will, Matt found his penis growing hard once more, its increased length pressing needily against his pants. Matt didn't like Fauna- Hell, he never fantasized about women with cocks! So why...? Why did he feel so horny? Why did he feel... So jealous? As Fauna fucked this random man, all Matt could do was imagine himself in the man's place. Memories of Fauna's face fucking replayed vividly in his mind, causing his hardening dick to tremble. The taste of Fauna's sweet cock still lingered in his mouth. Matt knew that in order to keep his sanity, the best thing to do would be look away. But alas, his eyes were glued to the debauched demonstration Fauna put on, as if thoroughly mesmerized.

Before long, Fauna's motions grew more intense and desperate. Her hands shifted from the ground and onto the man's head, holding it firmly in place as she thrust more violently into his mouth. The sound of her breath became more erratic, as a slew of moans and needy gasps started escaping her quivering lips. Though she'd remained relatively composed back when she was fucking Matt's lips, now Fauna's face twisted and shifted into an expression of maddening bliss. It really looked like the usually relaxed Fauna was starting to lose it, like the sensation of this man's soft, pillow lips wrapping around her shaft was making her go crazy. Matt had never seen her in such a state. It was as if mother nature had been unchained, perched to release her wrath.

Did this man's mouth really feel so good that Fauna was slowly going berserk over it? For some strange reason, it made Matt's chest burn with jealousy. How come she didn't feel this way when she was fucking *his* mouth? What was so special about this man that it could illicit such passion from Fauna? And most importantly... What did Matt have to do in order to do the same for Fauna? By this point, Matt's cock was no longer shy about its arousal. It raged violently against his pants, thumping again and again into its prison of cloth almost in rhythm to Fauna's thrusts. Deep inside of Matt's heart, an odd, burning desire had formed. To please Fauna... To be what Fauna wanted him to be...

In this sense, Matt and the man Fauna was currently fucking were one and the same. The Fauna-like man showed not one ounce of regret as Fauna held his head in place, continuously pounding into him with such force it reverberated throughout the rest of his body. It didn't matter that he could scarcely breathe thanks to the enormous cock blocking his mouth, nor that he was being squeezed down by the weight of Fauna's body. His complete joy and submission were entirely apparent as his cock stood fully erect from his crotch, needily twitching back and forth as if it was about to erupt. This was his place. This was his destiny. One which he was ready to accept.

"UUUUUUUUUUUUUU~!!!" Fauna cooed blissfully, slamming crotch deep against the man's face one final time. "DRINK UP ALL MY SEED, MY LITTLE SAPLING~ IT'S YOUR TIME TO BE REBORN~~~"

As Fauna smashed directly into the throes of her oncoming orgasm, her cock instantly started shooting out thick ropes of fresh semen directly down her partner's eager throat. The man's eyes opened wide in pure bliss the moment he felt that deliciously sweet nectar start filling his mouth. His throat chugged shot after shot of Fauna's seed, gurgling as it swallowed up inordinate amounts of liquid at a time. Yet Fauna's release was so thick and copious, it filled the man's mouth just as fast. Slowly, the man's cheeks began inflating from all the extra sperm he couldn't swallow fast enough, with lines of semen even starting to spill out of his nose and past his sealed lips. But the man did not feel discomforted in the

slightest. With Fauna's cum drowning every inch of his mouth in its sticky, sweet warmth, the only response he could muster was to cum for himself, as his erect penis eagerly spurt out several times from the sheer joy of Fauna's release.

But... It wasn't just the pleasure that seemed to be affecting this man's body. There was something else... Something more esoteric. Matt didn't know exactly what it was, but he could see it in the man's motions. The way his body trembled uncontrollably beneath Fauna. How his lips twitched or his head quivered in place. It was much too unnatural, the work of a foreign force outside of this guy's influence. Matt's mind traced back to the odd sensations he himself felt when Fauna came in his mouth. Could it be... Could it be that...?

BWOOOMP!!!

Just as Matt was figuring out what was going on, the answers to his questions were presented to him on a silver platter. The man's chest, a flat set of pecs which were completely normal and ordinary for any man, suddenly and without warning exploded. No, they *ballooned*. Into a set of huge, soft, pillowy, rounded breasts that could have easily been a set of H-Cups. The change was so fast, Matt could have missed it if he blinked. One moment he was totally flat, the next his torso was adorned with a set of fat tits that wobbled up and down. These new womanly tits looked like a pair of natural, fully developed female breasts. They fit into the man's Fauna dress much better than his previous flat pecs. In fact, it looked like the outfit was meant to hold this exact breast size. Almost as if... As if he was *supposed* to grow such tits.

Like an avalanche that was slowly growing and gaining momentum, a litany of further changes started piling down on the man's form. His arms quickly pulled back towards his shoulders, growing slender and shorter as his hands became slim and feminine. His legs too retreated, making him much shorter than he had been, whilst his thighs thickened steadily until he had a plush, bubbly ass that pushed him up from the ground. The short green hair he already had slowly lengthened until it reached down to his shoulders. Matt could see in real time as his face became softer and girlier, especially the way his lips thickened around Fauna's cock. Yet despite all this rampant feminization, the man's cock only grew larger! The massive erect shaft sprouted up into the sky, thickening and lengthening in tandem until it was as hefty as the handle of an axe.

Perhaps the most noteworthy of the changes however, surged around the man's head. Right atop his scalp, a set of symmetrical white horns began to slowly push from within his skull. The horns were incredibly familiar to Matt. They bore resemblance to slim white birch branches, which were tipped with healthy green leaves. In fact, they were the same exact sort of horns Fauna herself had on her own head. As the man's bright blue pupils slowly

shifted into an amber hue, and a beauty mark popped into existence below his eye, Matt instantly realized what was happening. This ‘man’ he’d seen Fauna fuck with so much passion had been completely transformed into an exact copy of Fauna, fully identical to her in every visible way.

As the visage of this new Fauna became clear in the original Fauna’s eyes, she began to slowly pull her hips backwards, releasing the new Fauna from her grip. The original Fauna’s cock gently slipped out of the new Fauna’s soft, pillowy lips, popping out of her mouth with a delectable popping sound. Where once the new Fauna’s face had been a mess of warped bliss, now her expression bore a gentle, relaxed nature similar to that of Fauna herself. She licked her lips tenderly, calmly swallowing the last drops of Fauna’s cum as if she was enjoying a nice glass of fresh juice. From her relaxed demeanor to her fully tended hair, it did not look like she had been violently face fucked just minutes ago.

The original Fauna slowly inched backwards until she was sitting atop of the new Fauna’s laps, pressing her fat, doughy asscheeks between the new Fauna’s raging erection. With a pervy smile on her face, and her own throbbing hard on surging from between her legs, the original fauna gently rubbed her ass against the new Fauna’s cock.

“Welcome to the amazing world of being me!” The original Fauna cheered with excitement. “So how do you feel now, Fauna~?”

“Heheh~ I feel great Fauna, thanks for asking!” The new Fauna eagerly responded, her old identity no more important than dust fading in the wind. “After all, there’s nothing better than being... Well, me!”

With that, the two Fauna’s closed their eyes in unison and leaned into each other, locking into a passionate, loving kiss. Sweet, amorous moans escaped from each of their lips as their mouths struggled to push against each other with such overflowing affection. There was no need for them to communicate their needs, it seemed in an intrinsic level they knew exactly what the other wanted. The way each of them moved was completely synchronized, with not a single movement wasted or clashing. Their cocks throbbed with the same perverted need, mouths chasing the same greedy sensation. Were it not for the fact he’d witnessed the transformation in person, Matt knew he would not be able to tell who the original one was.

After just a couple of seconds, if not minutes, of passionate making out, the two Faunas finally parted their lips from each other. Thick lines of saliva connected their mouths together, their eyes opening gently to lock into a loving gaze. It wasn’t that they were finished with each other. Rather, it seemed more like they were ready to take their exchange of affection up more and more.

“So, as a new Fauna... What would you like to do~?” The original Fauna asked with a teasing tone, her ass still rubbing against the new Fauna’s throbbing shaft.

“Heheh~ I think you know exactly what I want~” The new Fauna responded with as much luscious energy as her clone. She inched forward, placing her hands on Fauna’s round cheeks as her hips started rubbing her penis against Fauna’s butt. “Getting to taste Mother Nature’s yummy ass sounds really nice about now~”

A giddy, girlish giggle escaped from the original Fauna’s mouth. There was no need for any further confirmation. Slowly, the girl began lifting her ass until it was hovering right above her twin’s cock. The original Fauna’s quivering butthole rubbed against her reborn clone’s tip, each of their body parts quivering with absolute excitement. Eyes still interlocked together with impassioned desire, Fauna placed her hands on her clone’s shoulders, before slamming her ass down on her twin’s crotch and swallowing up a perfect replica of her cock in a single, heart-thumping motion. Both Faunas moaned out in pleasure as their organs melded together into one, their voices merging into a melodic chorus that played the exact same note. Though the positions they occupied were different, the pleasure they experienced was one.

The sounds of fat asscheeks clapping loudly soon filled the greenhouse as Fauna started to bounce on top of her clone’s cock. Fauna’s huge, wobbly breasts bounced up and down in excitement with every little hop she gave, while precum dripped from her flopping, erect penis. Though Fauna’s cock was absolutely huge, her ass was able to swallow it without any problem over and over again, almost as if it was perfectly molded to fit such a girthy shaft. It almost seemed like Fauna had done this a countless amount of times, giving her new counterpart wave after wave of rocking pleasure that was sending her over the edge.

One aspect Matt did find strange was the fact that it was the original Fauna doing all the work now. While the new Fauna simply sat back, enjoying the pleasure of Fauna’s ass wrapping tightly around her hardened penis while also getting to see the beautiful image of Fauna’s wobbly breasts and feminine form bouncing eagerly before her, the new Fauna was the one left to energetically bounce up and down in order to get her companion’s cock to smash deep into her ass. Fauna’s gasps of pleasure and exertion were plenty audible to anybody around. Her inner walls squelched loudly as the foreign shaft of her twin rearranged her insides again and again. Both of them seemed to be lost in a whirlwind of pleasure. But... If this transformation was meant for Fauna’s pleasure... Then shouldn’t the original Fauna be the one in command?

It was at this moment, as the original Fauna shifted her head back and howled in pleasure, that Matt finally realized the true purpose of this place, of all that he’d witnessed. It wasn’t

that Fauna was turning others into copies of herself just for her own pleasure. Rather, it was more like she was spreading her bliss to all who she came in contact with. Now that this man had been turned into another Fauna, he wasn't some sort of inferior grunt. It no longer mattered who the new or old one might have been. Their desires, their needs, their wants, all had coalesced into the exact same thing... Bringing this breadth of pleasure to all Faunas. The two were now equal in every sense of the word, be it body, mind or even essence.

At this point in time, the alarm bells were ringing inside of Matt's brain. He knew that if he didn't escape now, it was possible... No, *inevitable* that he would end up just like them. Matt had no desire to become another Fauna. But for some odd reason, he couldn't bear to tear his eyes away from the Faunas' amorous display. It was... It was just so beautiful. A true piece of art, playing before his own eyes like a painting brought to life through magic. The love and lust these two Faunas shared for each other was downright infectious, making Matt hotter than he'd ever been before. It was almost like he was actively celebrating in their union, by reverently observing the way they made love to each other.

"Ohhhhh Fauna~ You feel soooo goood~!!!"

Fauna's now familiar voice rang loudly into Matt's ears, causing the focused man to jolt in surprise. Not because of the suddenness of the voice, but because it had not come from the same direction where the two Faunas were making love before his very eyes. Quickly swishing his vision to the right, Matt instantly spotted another pair of Faunas. One of them was standing up, her back pushing against one of the birch poles of the greenery. Meanwhile, another Fauna was on her knees in front of the first one's feet, her head bobbing back and forth rapidly as she chocked on her twin's cock.

And that was far from the only pair that he'd seen. All around Matt, several of the pods were now fully open, with beautiful copies of Fauna occupying each one of them. In one of the open pods, a pair of Faunas were laying on top of each other, their bodies placed in parallel as they sucked each other's dicks with gusto. There was no needy yelling, no messy struggle. Just two Faunas gagging on their partners' cocks in unison, heads shifting back and forth in perfect synchronization.

Panic began to set in. Matt turned all the way around to run, only to find even more Faunas.

"Ohhhhh Fauna~ You're really tight today~"

Just a couple of feet away, the man saw a trio of Fauns together this time. Two of them stood tall and proud, breasts bare and hips thrusting energetically, as they doubled teamed the third one between them. Their motions were intense and energetic. The front Fauna violently slammed her hips into her clone's mouth, making sure to slam her cock into the

depths of the other Fauna's throat. At the same time, the back Fauna continuously smashed against Fauna's fat ass, plunging the tip of her penis into the depths of Fauna's own quivering anus.

Everywhere Matt saw, Faunas were fucking each other with wild, reckless abandon. If it wasn't clear beforehand, the reality of this operation was finally setting in Matt's mind. This wasn't just a couple of people being transformed. This was a massive conversion of people into horny Fauna clones. The hold over humankind that Fauna alone held was so overwhelmingly enormous, it far outpaced the reach even some of the most authoritarian governments held over its people. Was this... Was this the true scope of the Omnipotent Hololive project...?

"My, my~! What do we have here?"

The sweet, tender voice of Fauna rang beside Matt. Though it was the sort of tender voice that would usually fill one with bliss, the only thing Matt felt at this moment was horrible dread. Before he could even turn right to face her, he felt her slender, feminine hand wrap around his arm in an iron grip, the likes he could never hope to escape.

"It seems a little sapling escaped his pod before he had fully bloomed~"

Another Fauna appeared without warning to Matt's left side, firmly grabbing onto his left arm and dashing any sort of final hope he might have had for escape. The duo crept ever closer to the man, pressing their soft cleavage against his arms in a way that would make most men blush.

"W-W-Wait-!!" Matt cried desperately, his arms attempting to flail despite the fact they had no chance of getting free. "I-I can explain-!!!"

"That's okay, we understand~" One of the Fauna's kindly shut him down, clearly uninterested in whatever he wanted to say. "A lot of saplings are just too eager to wait to be fully converted into pretty Faunas, like us!"

"Since it's too late to go back into your pod..." The other Fauna continued instantly after her predecessor. "We'll just have to perform a rapid Fauna conversion on you!"

As his gaze tepidly fell lower and lower, Matt could see thick, raging erections poking from their crotches. Big, veiny cocks that glimmered with need and furious lust. Each second they held him, their cocks only twitched with more and more desire...

"Let's just hope you just don't break like all the other Faunas who have gone through rapid conversion~"