

Pyra let out an exhausted sigh, her body completely sweaty and her muscles aching with soreness. The blade girl was used to participating in strenuous battles, giving it her all in the heart of combat for the ones she cared. So when she finally got invited into the Smash Brothers Tournament, of course she agreed to join. Getting actually accepted into the tournament was difficult, but using all of the skills and strength she'd gained during her journey she'd been able to prove her worth. No, the thing that had Pyra currently worked up had nothing to do with fighting. For some unexplained reason, it had to do with sex.

"Come on Pyra. At this rate you won't get your vagina back."

Below the girl, nestled comfortably around the white sheets of a soft bed, laid the stoic tactical professor, Byleth. His face was completely neutral, his body fully relaxed. Despite the fact that Pyra was balls deep in the professor's cunt, Byleth simply looked like he was merely bored. Meanwhile, Pyra felt like she was about to collapse from all the foreign stimulation.

This world of Smash seemed like too much for Pyra to handle at the moment. On the surface it was normal enough, lots of friendly but powerful fighters eager to compete. But beneath all the glitter and glamour, laid this odd hazing tradition where women and men were forced to swap genitals and genitals alone. The biggest, buffest dude you saw could be carrying a cute, tight, pink pussy, whilst the tiniest girl could have a foot long python bulging from her panties. To merely get accepted, Pyra had to bring a beautiful man to orgasm using this brand new organ. But if she wanted to be able to use her pussy again, she'd have to pleasure this seemingly unfeeling wall of a man.

Pyra's body shuddered with lightly, her heart thumping right through her chest. Though she was trying it her all, it was clear that she was getting nowhere. Her equipment didn't seem to be problem. Springing forth in the shape of a piercing cone, her mighty shaft throbbed with heat, the little spikes at its base twitching with her every breath. Its length was dipped in a bright pink color whilst a thick, red fur with black spots covered her crotch and balls, giving it a wild feline appearance. But more than its epic girth and size, the penis burned with a fiery aura that perfectly fit Pyra's character. No, the Incineroar cock was more than fine on Pyra's crotch. If she was to complete her challenge, then it would be entirely up to her.

Having regained some of her confidence, Pyra steeled herself as she formulated a brand-new plan of action. Finally the girl realized she'd been going about this whole thing the wrong way. Sex wasn't that much different from the many battles she had, which meant she had to play to her strengths. No more being soft, gentle and caring. If Pyra was to succeed, she would have to show Byleth the fires that burned inside her.

Grabbing onto the professor's shoulders commandingly, Pyra slammed her hips forth into Byleth's crotch as hard as she could possibly muster. She could feel Byleth's pussy quivering in response, her very own member pulsating madly with the excess force that was applied. The strength of her impact was so hard it left a residual burning sensation on her crotch, the rest of her body jiggling madly in its aftermath. Then, once it had mostly settled down, Pyra did it again, and again, and again. Though Pyra's thrusts were slow and meticulous, each one of them carried a gut-wrenching punch. The combination of her barbed penis and inhuman strength was so powerful, no human pussy should be able to withstand its force.

And yet, even after Pyra had started to give it her all, Byleth was barely showing any reactions. The boy's cunt absorbed every one of her blows with very minimal effort. It twisted and shifted around Pyra's cock like it was no better than a dildo. And the reason for this was quite simple. Byleth's pussy was that of no ordinary human, it was Bayonetta's magical umbral Witch cunt, a luscious and perverted vagina that was designed to pleasure all sorts of dicks while holding steady against any sort of punishment. Having taken the cocks of gods and angels, Pyra's cute little kitten simply held no match.

"Pyra stop! We need to try something else!"

In that moment, the shrill voice of her mental companion Mythra rang within Pyra's mind.

"Let me take over. I can try and bring him down!"

A part of Pyra's pride begged her to keep going, hoping she'd be the one to obtain victory for herself. But by this point, her mental faculties were so wounded by pleasure, there was no way she could argue with her more authoritative self. As a bright flash of light embroiled Pyra's body, the girl's entire form was instantly transformed. And in the blink of an eye, Mythra now stood where her twin blade had once been.

Full of cockiness and confidence, Mythra dove right into the mating. However, her attitude was quickly put down a notch as the girl experienced the delicious bliss of Byleth's tight folds. Mythra and Pyra were quite different in many ways, not only in appearance in personality, but also in the dicks they'd been assigned. Whereas Pyra was sporting a stiff, bulky Incineroar cock, Mythra's dick was Lucario's sturdy, slender canine penis. Its shaft was a shining red, with a plump knot pushing out of its cute sheath. Meanwhile, furry blue hairs wrapped her taut ballsack whole. Though not as long and girthy as Pyra's, Mythra's cock was quite impressive nonetheless. The girl would have to learn how to use it well if she wanted to defeat Byleth.

Dog cock shuddering deep within Byleth's damp folds, Mythra's hips began to thrust into the professor's pussy as her body slowly grew accustomed with the pleasurable pulsations of penis. With each passing second, her motions grew sharper and faster. With every continued pump, her assault only picked up in intensity. Unlike Pyra before her, Mythra excelled in swiftness and speed. Her cute canine penis pushed in and out of Byleth's cunt at the speed of lightning, jabbing every inch of the boy's inner walls in a flurry of attacks that would be sure to destroy any pussy.

And still, it was hardly having an effect. Byleth barely shuddered and moan, his pussy still remaining fully cool and collected. The only thing Mythra was achieving was tiring herself out and causing her cock to reverberate with pleasure. Letting out a troubled, sigh, Mythra pulled her cock out of Byleth's slits for a few seconds and took a couple of deep breaths.

"Mythra, that's enough! You're at your limit already, and it doesn't look like anything is working!"

Pyra called out to Mythra in desperation, the concern clearly palpable in her voice. Mythra couldn't help but gulp. Things were really going downhill now. If they didn't do something, both Mythra and Pyra would find themselves as dickgirl sluts for the rest of their lives! There was only one thing they could do at this point.

"Pyra. We're going to do it."

“W-What?! R-Right now?!” Pyra asked in utter disbelief.

“Yes right now! This our last and only chance!!!”

All of a sudden, Mythra’s body was completely wrapped around a white, ethereal glow. This was far from the same transformation that had occurred just a few seconds before, however. The amount of power that surged from the girl’s body was so titanic, even the usually emotionless Byleth began to shake in his seat. When the glow finally died and the transformation ended, the person that stood before the professor was neither Pyra nor Mythra. It was both, a completed mystical being that held all of the powers of Pyra and Mythra combined. The blade Pneuma had awakened, and she was ready to claim her victory.

Body completely renewed with vigor, Pneuma pressed her throbbing cock against Byleth’s eager vaginal lips. Even her penis had been completely upgraded in the ascension. Pneuma’s new cock was a girth 12-inch sausage that combined elements of both of her previous owners’ penises. Its base had a thick knot with tiny barbs spread all over it, while the tip of its shaft extended into a cone that was almost as sharp as a spear. Its nuts were the size of oranges, and its fur had shifted into a brilliant aquamarine color that shone as brightly as Pneuma’s hair. This wasn’t the simple penis of animal, it was the cock of an absolute beast.

Pneuma’s cock slammed right into Byleth’s pussy mercilessly, filling ever part of the man’s cunt with her thick, throbbing, sweaty meat. The member bulged right through the professor’s skin, its fat bulbous knot engorging around the entrance to Byleth’s cunt and sealing the gigantic penis within his tight folds. Instead of fucking Byleth with either power or speed, now she was doing both at the same time. Pneuma’s hips moved so fast they blurred from the motion. Her cock slammed into Byleth’s cunt with enough force, every single bone in his body reverberated in response. By combining both of their strengths and their members at the same time, the duo had transformed into a total fuck machine.

“Haaa haaa~” Unable to hold back his urges, Byleth began to moan out from the girl’s sexual assault. His hands gripped onto the bed sheets tightly, his hips starting to grind against Pneuma’s cock needily. “Y-You girls are naturals~ W-Welcome to Smash!” He praised them with happiness and lust, his little clit quivering within its hood. “I-I-I’m s-sure in no t-time you two will start getting-”

.....

“-used to it...”

Turning his head slightly towards Joker, Hero looked at the boy with an expression of utter disgust. The two were currently sitting out in the castle’s yard on all four like dogs, their bodies completely nude and exposed to the elements. Meanwhile, just a couple of meters away, the cute Pokemon Trainer Leaf was holding Shulk up all in the air as she furiously pumped her girthy purple cock directly into the boy’s tight cunt. Wearing Pokeball patterned leashes and bearing Pokemon pussies on each of their crotches, the boys could do nothing but wait as their ‘Master’ stirred up Shulk’s pussy.

“Moan for me, pet.” Leaf spoke in a bright, authoritative tone. Her eyes glowed a bright purple color whilst her psychic powers forced Shulk up and down her shaft. “Shiver for me as your master breeds you~”

“Shulk~! Shulk~ Shulk~~!!!” Was the only thing Shulk could respond with, his eyes rolled to the back of his head and face reformed into a stupid expression of ecstasy.

“Look, I’m not saying it’s good.” Joker continued, trying to defend himself from Hero’s rightful disdain. “Personally, I hate being treated like some sort of animal. I was once the leader of a proud band of thieves, you know. But that’s just how things are here. No point in getting all up in arms about it.”

However, Hero knew he was lying. A simple look at the boy’s crotch told him all he needed to know. Joker’s reptilian pussy oozed constantly. Its skin was blue, soft and slimy... Every time he turned towards Leaf and Shulk having sex, his labia would quiver and shake with desire. Though it was the damp organ of a Water-type Pokemon, the liquid that dripped from its folds was no regular water. It was lubrication, cold, slimy, Pokemon vaginal lubrication. No matter how hard he tried to deny it, Joker’s was utterly sharking with lust.

Lust which burned brightly from the erotic Leaf and the aroused Shulk. Leaf’s imposing Mewtwo cock impaled Shulk’s pussy over and over again. Its purple shaft was pointed and bumpy, its shape completely unnatural in nature. The two round girthy orbs of her sack bounced with each of her thrusts, while a psychic purple glow encased the member whole. This wasn’t just the simple pole of an animal, it was the penis of a god, designed and created to bring a devastating assault of pleasure that could have only been brought through the advent of technology.

And yet, Shulk’s pretty pink pussy seemed to be taking it surprisingly well. Though the boy’s organ looked to be quite small and compact, it swallowed the entirety of Leaf’s thick cock without the slightest effort. Its insides stretched out and bulged to the will of Leaf’s girthy penis, malleable yet resilient like the stickiest piece of gum. Organ pulsating with absolute pleasure, Shulk bounced happily atop of Leaf’s thick pole, floating as freely as a balloon would drift in the sky. If there was any trace of the once proud hero remaining, it was no longer visible.

Ass slamming against Leaf’s crotch one final time, Shulk mewled out like a feral animal as he felt orgasm overtake his body. His Poke-pussy tightened eagerly, wrapping around Leaf’s shaft like a soft, pleasant blanket of pastry. And in response, Leaf’s mighty member finally gave in to the pleasure, her balls clenching whilst her shaft began to release thick, virile ropes of legendary seed. Blast after blast of hot jizz was shot directly into Shulk’s womb, filling the boy with his master’s warmth. It soon filled up the entirety of his pussy, given that it was so compact and small. But Leaf’s flow of cum did not cease so easily, and Shulk’s pussy was continuously filled up until it had formed into a cute, plump balloon on his crotch.

Once Leaf’s desires had been satisfied, the girl tossed Shulk away like he was no better than a used cumrag. The boy felt on the ground with a stiff crash, though he didn’t seem to be too upset over the situation, as the dumb expression on his face and the oozing cum from his pussy made him look like he was in heaven.

Turning towards Joker and Hero, Leaf smiled nefariously as she looked down upon her other pets. Her cock throbbed with desire, covered in Shulk’s vaginal juices, her own jizz and still totally erect.

“You two!” She shouted authoritatively at the duo of boys. “Come over here and clean up your master’s pole~”

As a huge grin formed on Joker’s face, the black haired boy instantly darted towards her master. He eagerly ran towards her in all fours, as if he was forsaking his humanity of his own free will. The second Joker found himself before the girl’s impressive shaft, he didn’t even need to wait for further instructions. His lips lovingly pressed against Leaf’s hot, damp shaft, his tongue darting around the penis’ length with utter desire. It was as if a switch had been flipped inside his mind, as the previously confident and cocky Joker was now worshipping Leaf’s cock like it was his god. It even looked like he was enjoying it a bit, judging from the fingers he pushed towards his crotch.

Hero, on the other hand, did not move a single inch. Seeing the way Joker submitted himself to Leaf with such excitement disgusted him. Shulk’s willing renouncement of his own dignity was utterly shameful. Hero was a powerful warrior. He might have gotten into this tournament by doing debauched things, but there was no way in hell he would submit himself to this sort of derangement.

Noticing Hero’s inaction, Leaf beckoned to him again. “Did you not hear what I said, pet?” She exclaimed with an annoyed tone. “I said, come over here and clean up your master’s pole!!!”

“No!” Hero yelped back confidently, standing his ground without fear. “I will not degrade myself in such a manner!”

“D-Don’t defy her Hero-!” Joker barked at his fellow companion with a face full of fear. “Y-You can’t-!”

But with a swift wave of her finger the Phantom Thief was shut up, and Leaf began to slowly walk towards the rebellious pup. “Hehehe~ I was told you were a bit wild~” Leaf giggled with an ominous tone of voice. “But that’s alright~ I’m quite familiar at taming ferocious beasts you know?”

All of a sudden, Hero’s face was smashed down against the floor, his cheek pressing hard against the coarse dirt of the courtyard. Meanwhile, his ass was magically raised in the air, his legs spreading wide open to present his cute Pokemon pussy. The boy tried to struggle from his current posture, but it was no use. He was completely stuck in place, almost as if he was frozen in time. Of course, the purple glow that surrounded his body told him exactly why.

“Though you completed the challenge to get into the Smash tournament, you failed to obtain the right to wield your organ again.” Leaf spoke in a fully confident and assured tone, her voice growing closer and closer with each passing second. “Do you know what that means?”

A set of hands forcefully groped Hero’s ass, its fingers slim, feminine fingers possessing a grip that was utterly possessive. In a matter of seconds, Leaf was already on her knees, with her throbbing Mewtwo cock needily hovering before Hero’s precious pussy. Leaf smiled as she admired the boy’s quivering organ. Though the patch of skin was colored a swampy green, its vulva flared up with a beautiful pink color that made it look like a blooming flower. Its texture had the smooth, brittle quality of a leaf, and yet it was as plump and sturdy as animal flesh. Most important of all though, was the thick drops of aroused sap that oozed from the boy’s pussy.

“It means from now on you’re going to be a cute little fuck toy.” Leaf continued, showing off her superiority by breathing directly into Hero’s ears. “I’ll make sure you never forget that~”

SLIIICK~~~

Thrusting her hips forward sharply, Leaf penetrated Hero's tight pussy with her girthy, legendary cock.

Pap-pap-pap-pap-pap~

It did not take much longer for her to start thrusting either. Fingers tightly wrapped around the boy's buns, Leaf used every ounce of strength she could summon to slam her cock right into Hero's pussy over and over and over again. Of course, the boy tried to put on a strong face, tightening his body, steeling his spirit. But there was a reason why Hero had failed his second test. And that was because as much as he didn't want to admit it, the cute adventuring boy simply could not compete with the amazing power of cock.

Hero's cunt eagerly wrapped around magnificent penis, his inner vaginal walls sucking onto Leaf's shaft as if their life depended on it. Every muscle in Hero's body twitched with ecstasy as Leaf pounded her cock into him. It was like they were puppet and puppeteer. Leaf would pull on his strings with pleasure, and Hero would happily dance to her tune. The more Leaf pounded his hole furiously, the more Hero could feel his façade crumble. His legs shuddered with ecstasy, soft pleased moans escaping from his trembling lips. From the way the boy's cunt exploded with bliss with each of her thrusts, Hero almost felt like he *wanted* to submit to Leaf's superior, godly cock.

"You think you're such hot stuff, but in the end you're no better than either of them." Leaf taunted him with a huge, evil grin. "Every man has his breaking point and you've reached yours. You haven't even noticed that I freed you from your restraints a long while ago~"

A gasp of utter surprise escaped from Hero's voice. It was true! The boy could no longer feel Leaf's psychic energy bearing down on him. In fact, he couldn't even feel Leaf slamming her hips into him. Instead, the boy's own ass grinded against Leaf's crotch, his legs pushing the girl's cock deeper and deeper into his pussy. Hero let out a rich, high pitched moan, his body quivering from the girth of Leaf's cock. Though there was nothing holding him down anymore, he knew it would be impossible for him to escape from Leaf's grasp. Regardless of what he thought before, it looked like from now on, this was going to be his new life.

.....
"And it will be a wonderful life indeed!"

Plap-plap-plap-plap-

As the soft, serene voice of Wii Fit Trainer rang throughout her pristine almost angelic training room, it was accompanied by the unabashed, damp, animalistic sounds of wild feral sex.

"I know you boys are a bit upset that you'll never get to experience the wonderful sensation of penis ever again." The white-skinned woman continued, her breath becoming increasingly breathy and stuttered by the second. "But I think you'll find that having pussies can be quite *F-F-FUNN~*"

Hands gripping tightly onto Captain Falcon's stiff waist, Wii Fit trainer pumped her cock into the expert racer's tight cunt with one final, commanding slam, releasing her thick, sticky seed all over the man's

womb. His pussy quivered in pleasure, every muscle in his body buzzing in orgasmic bliss. With his ass raised upwards, his torso angled downwards and his arms pressing him up against the floor, poor Captain Falcon could do nothing but shiver as he felt Wii Fit Trainer's juices claim his organ.

"Haaah~"

Letting out a sigh of satisfaction, Wii Fit Trainer finally stepped back and released Captain Falcon from her perverted clutches. She couldn't help but feel a bustling sensation of pride as she stared down at his oozing cunt. It was certainly quite a pretty pussy, with young sparkling skin, a delicious virginal tightness and a sensation of spice that reigned despite its inexperience. It was also a very fresh pussy too, for Wii Fit Trainer was sure it had not been here for long. Judging from its haphazardly shaven smooth golden locks, Wii Fit Trainer judged it was probably that new fighter Min Min's cunt. Which only made her all the happier she could experience such a sweet treat this early.

"Yes, yoga is the perfect way for you all to get accustomed to your new bodies!" Turning away from the exhausted Captain Falcon, Wii Fit Trainer eagerly addressed the rest of her class. "And with me in charge of your training, I'm sure all of you will be comfortable with your new forms in no time!"

The woman's needy member throbbed as she looked at the other two cute boys in the room. Just like Captain Falcon before, the two were holding the same awkward poses that left their bare crotches completely exposed. On the left was the toned and muscular Ken, who's floral shaped orange bush instantly indicated that he had Daisy's princess pussy. Then on the right she found Dark Pit, with a neatly trimmed green bush and a heavenly glow around his crotch which meant it had once belonged to Palutena. Though she couldn't see either of their faces, she knew how embarrassed and aroused they both were at this moment.

"Ok, now we're going to shift into a different pose." The woman ordered loudly, walking around the two boys like an eagle eyeing its prey. "First lay down on the ground face up. Then you're going to go ahead and lift your crotch up in the air~"

The sight of shy boys with exposed, gushing pussies was an absolute delight to Wii Fit Trainer's eyes. Especially the way they followed her every order no matter how embarrassing it was. Despite the fact that she had just climaxed not a few minutes ago, the woman's cock was already flaring and ready to go. Her penis was certainly unique in nature. It appeared to just a bit larger than average, but its skin was also completely reddened, veiny and pulsating. Its testicles were walnut-sized, and its sack was covered in thick, frizzly brown fur which also surrounded the rest of her crotch whole. The magnificent shaft filled Wii Fit Trainer with so much desire and energy, it could only be described as animalistic. Which was appropriate, considering this was the penis of Diddy Kong.

"Lift those knees real high! Make sure your arms and head are firmly pushing against the ground." She continued instructing, basking in the amazing poses these boys were performing. "This is what we call, 'The bridge pose'."

With the boys in her class finally reaching the correct posture, Wii Fit Trainer quickly eyed each one of them in search of her next target. Luckily for her, she would not have to take long.

"Ken dear, you're doing wonderful~" Wii Fit Trainer cheered the professional fighter on, her tone of amicability hiding a desperate, perverted desire. "Just spread those legs out a little more~"

In the blink of an eye, Wii Fit Trainer had instantly dropped to her knees, nestling herself right between Ken's spread open legs. Hands firmly grasping his stiff, muscled thighs, the girl's hips slammed directly into Ken's crotch. And before the expert fighter knew it, his cunt had been claimed by Wii Fit Trainer's engorged monkey penis. Ken let out a troubled moan, his entire body shaking under the sudden explosion in his sensitive princess pussy. Still, he maintained the stiff yoga pose, doing his best not to crumble under Wii Fit Trainer's relentless assault.

Meanwhile, Wii Fit Trainer did the exact opposite. Hips blasting back and forth at incredible speeds, the white-skinned woman gave in to every one of her most debauched and perverted desires in hopes of satiating her desperate, bestial lust. She clung to Ken's body in a totally savage, and wild manner. There was not a shred of sophistication to her motions, not an ounce of self-restraint or control. The only thing that came from the trainer was a pure, unadulterated sexual ferociousness the likes would only be seen in the most untamed of beasts. Wii Fit Trainer moaned out crudely as her cock parted open the royal walls of Ken's cunt, drool dripping down from her lip while her face was transfixed in a dumb expression. She might have been a master of exercise and yoga, but when it came to intercourse she was as wild as a monster.

It would not take long for Wii Fit Trainer's absolutely merciless pounding to take its toll, as the woman could feel her cock shuddering in anticipation within Ken's tight folds. Even Ken himself seemed a bit shook, the cute little pussy on his crotch causing his entire built, muscled, masculine body to tremble uncontrollably like it was suffering an epilepsy. Summoning every last bit of her strength, Wii Fit Trainer tripled her speed and doubled her strength. The world around her melted away, not a single thing weighing her mind down so she could focus solely on destroying Ken's delicious cunt for her pleasure. Slam after slam, she kept on fucking Ken's pussy over and over until-

Spuuuuuuurttttt~~

Finally the wonderful sticky sound of release reverberated throughout her body whole, filling her with that delicious hit of dopamine that was so lovingly addicting. And in response, Ken's pussy eagerly tightened around Wii Fit Trainer's monkey cock, slurping up every last bit of her seed like it was valuable sustenance it could not live without.

Once the last bit of cum had been expelled and the aftermath of her orgasm had started to diminish, Wii Fit Trainer pulled out of Ken's pussy. While the man tried his best to regain his strength and not collapse on the ground, Wii Fit Trainer simply stood up as if nothing out of the ordinary had happened.

"Mmmmmm~ Amazing work Ken~" She moaned out with a sigh. "Keep it up~"

Looking over at the barely conscious Ken beside him, Dark Pit's heart beat with anxiety and his pussy pulsed with heat. Getting used to having feminine organs was one thing, but getting used to having girls stick their dicks in them like they were nothing more than fleshlights was something entirely different. And the worst part? Even though Wii Fit Trainer had already thoroughly fucked the two men around him, her cock still trembled and throbbed with the same endless arousal as before. It was blatantly clear she still wasn't satisfied.

"Very well boys. Let's step it up a notch~" Wii Fit Trainer cooed lustfully, her hands pumping her still damp member while she eyed down Dark Pit. "Now get on your knees. And then you're going to stretch your bodies back."

It was almost like the men in the room were caught in a spell. The thought of resisting didn't even cross Dark Pit's mind, as he mindlessly followed Wii Fit Trainer's directions.

"Reach back with your arms and grab onto those ankles *tightly*~" Her voice smoothly entered into Dark Pit's ears, every syllable seeped in a thick, sexual intonation. "Spread your legs. Push your crotch forward."

There was absolutely no warning when Wii Fit Trainer dropped to her knees before Dark Pit, burying the tip of her cock against his gushing pussy. Dark Pit squirmed, every muscle in his body trembling as it struggled to keep its yoga pose. Though Dark Pit knew exactly what would happen next, nothing in the world would prepare him for such a sensation.

"Hmmm~ That's a wonderful camel pose Dark Pit~" The woman complimented him, her voice so close he could feel it in his bones.

PPLAPPP~ Plap-plap-plap-plap~

Hands wrapping around Dark Pit's tiny waist, Wii Fit Trainer began to thrust her cock into the boy's godly pussy like a savage animal. The woman gasped in utter delight, her cock twitching happily with each of her motions. Dark Pit's godly pussy was amazing beyond comprehension. Tight and loose, damp and course, soft and harsh, it felt like it was everything and nothing at the same time, a myriad of sensation humans were not meant to understand. While Wii Fit Trainer went crazy over such an amazing sensation, Dark Pit remained totally calm. There was no fight inside of Dark Pit's mind, only a sweet, mellow, sexual serenity. As both his limbs and his womb were stretched out at the same time, Dark Pit felt as if he'd become one with his body.

"That's good boy, just keep stretching." Wii Fit Trainer moaned as she kept pounding into him. "There's no better sensation than feeling your muscles being stretched~~~"

.....

Cruuuuk

The sound of rope stretching crackled around the room as the lord of evil Ganondorf attempted to pull away at his bindings. Body lying down on a soft, padded bed, the imposing Gerudo man currently found each one of his limbs tied to each one of the bed's edges, leaving him completely defenseless in this dark, dingy room. Directly above his head, looming below the blinding glow of the only spotlight in this room, Ganondorf could see Sheik staring down at him with a smug expression. Though her face was covered in bandages, her body entirely nude body revealed a stiff penis protruding proudly from her crotch.

"Well, well, well... How the tables have turned, eh Ganondorf?" Sheik commented in a smug tone of voice.

"Usually you're the one kidnapping us. But tonight..." On the other side of the table, standing between Ganon's spread out legs, the cute princess Zelda stepped out from the shadows, with what used to be

Ganondorf's titanic, ebony cock pushing forth from her body in a fully erect state. "Tonight we're the ones that will be kidnapping you."

"Kidnapping *and* teaching you a lesson~" Sheik added, her slim fingers rubbing her twitching shaft in preparation. "We'll show you what happens when you mess with the Triforce of Wisdom~"

Ganondorf did not even bother to speak, he didn't even show enough care to struggle. For in the end, he knew it was futile. Despite the fact he'd been sent into a dimension to fight the strongest warriors of the whole multiverse, it didn't matter how devastating his victory or how crushing his defeat would be. After the fight, they would all just come back as if nothing had happened and act like they were all best friends. It had dulled the once power-hungry and nefarious king of evil into nothing more than a soulless puppet.

While in this state of introspection, Sheik quickly took advantage of the opportunity and swiftly slid onto the bed alongside him. Her cock throbbed as she stared at the Gerudo man's empty mouth. Though the penis itself didn't look to be anything out of the ordinary – in fact, it was actually quite a bit smaller than average – its spiritual significance was much more important than its physical appearance. The dick that Sheik was currently sporting was that of Link's, which she'd picked out just because of her deep desire to see Ganondorf being defiled by the penis of his most fierce opponent.

Slowly but surely, the ninja lowered her crotch closer and closer to Ganondorf's face. Her penis shivered, the man's hot breath crashing against her twitching shaft. Even as the bulbous head of Link's cock pressed against his lips, Ganon didn't put up an ounce of resistance. And so, thrusting her entire body with a fierce downward motions, Sheik claimed Ganondorf's mouth using Link's aroused penis.

Arms gripping tightly onto Ganondorf's ebony, muscled torso, Sheik was more than eager to begin the process of ferociously thrusting her cock into the king's mouth. With each one of her pumps, the girl's testicles bounced atop Ganon's nose like a bouncy beach ball. Her body swung back and forth with the efficiency and swiftness of a proper Sheikah ninja. Though Ganondorf remained coldly still throughout the entirety of her motions, the plumpness of his lips and warmth of his mouth more than made it up in pleasure.

"Haaa~ H-How does it feel to be v-violated by the Hero Link's strong cock~" Sheik taunted breathily as her hips moved in an animalistic, rhythmic motion. "S-So much for the Triforce of power~ I-In the end you're n-nothing more than a cowardly w-weakling~"

Anger and indignation coursed through Ganondorf's veins. That was it! Ganondorf was a proud, powerful king of evil. He would not take this humiliation lying down! Perhaps he couldn't physically harm either of the Zeldas, but he sure as hell could defeat them in these childish sexual games in which they pretended to rule over him!

Head pushing upward slightly, Ganondorf softly wrapped his lips around Sheik's crotch, swallowing the entirety of Link's member in a single gulp, balls and all. In the blink of an eye, it seemed like the duo's roles had been entirely reversed. The previously motionless Ganon was now sucking and slurping onto Sheik's throbbing shaft like a whirlpool desperately swiveling a wrecked ship deeper into its core. His tongue swirled around the hero's whole cute package with a mixture of imperativeness and softness that was absolutely unmatched.

Meanwhile, the poor Sheik who'd been thrusting so commandingly just a mere seconds ago was now holding onto Ganondorf for dear life, barely able to stand still as she felt Ganondorf's proficient suction centralizing around her twitching penis. The girl's eyes rolled to the back of her head, a burst of moans consistently parsing through her quivering lips.

"Aaaaahhhh~~ N-No~! F-F-FUCK~~" Sheik cried out with a voice of desperation. "W-Wait~! S-Stop~~~!!" Her words were accentuated as the girl tried to punch Ganondorf with her dainty hands.

Unfortunately, there was no stopping the King of Evil's nefarious grasp, as Ganon continued relentlessly pleasuring Sheik's penis. Just like in battle, Ganondorf was completely merciless when it came to finishing his opponents off. Ganondorf gave little mind that he was pleasuring another man's member, even if it was the member of that detestable Link. The sheer fact was able bring Sheik to her knees with the sole use of his tongue served as more than enough fuel for him to keep going.

"Oh no!" Seeing her twin's struggle first hand, Zelda was compelled to jump into action and provide some help. "Don't worry Sheik! I'll distract him!"

The princess promptly hopped onto the bed, sliding right between Ganondorf's legs as she prepared her retaliation. Licking her lips lusciously, the girl's titanic shaft throbbed as she stared at the cute little pussy on the King of Evil's crotch. The organ was surrounded by a round patch of fair skin, its labia colored a bright, dazzling orange. It was quite small in comparison to Ganondorf's almost inhumane build, and it oozed a goopy, orange semi-clear liquid. Equipped with Ganon's own, studly, brown cock, Zelda was ready to absolutely demolish the cute Inkling pussy Ganondorf was currently bearing.

Tender hands laying onto Ganon's thick muscular thighs, Zelda pushed the bulbous darkened head of her dick against the soft vaginal flaps of Ganondorf's pussy. Cock twitching happily from the warmth and dampness of Ganon's cunt, the princess then impaled the entirety of her member into the deepest recesses of Ganondorf's Inkling organ. The powerful king couldn't help but let out a pleased moan as he felt the titanic member enter him. Nevertheless, he continued on suckling onto Sheik's members whilst Zelda began to pound his cunt again and again.

"Hrrngggghhh~ Graaaaahh~~" Zelda yelped loudly with each one of her powerful thrusts. "S-Sheik~ I-I'll save you~!!"

The cute blonde princess moaned as her hips slammed loudly against Ganon's crotch, her monstrous Gerudo member filling her with a sensation of power that was utterly intoxicating. She basked in the sensation of Ganon's delicious squid cunt. The insides of his Inkling vagina were quite tight and constricted, yet also squishy and malleable enough to take the entirety of her shaft in. Its inner walls quivered and shuddered to each one of Zelda's motions, as if it couldn't help but bow down before the superior cock. Zelda felt euphoric, she felt fulfilled. Never in her life had she experienced such sexual control over another person.

However, this had all been part of Ganondorf's master plan. Once the princess thought she'd gained the upper hand over the king of darkness, Ganon was quick to turn the tables against her. Surging every last bit of his strength, the man snapped his legs free from their restraints without the slightest of efforts, and by the time Zelda noticed it was already too late. With a sharp pull, Ganondorf wrapped his legs around the princess' waist, locking her tightly in place while her cock was still buried deep in his cunt.

“Gyaaaaaaa~~ Noooooooo~~~” Zelda cried out in response, struggling in vain to escape from Ganon’s impenetrable clutches. “It’s like he’s pulling me in~~~”

As the moans of the vulnerable princesses rang deliciously into his ears, Ganondorf’s body surged with excitement and arousal. His arms hands free from their meager restraints, allowing Ganon to lock his arms around the shivering Sheik and cement the ninja’s terrible fate. Summoning the resilience of the Triforce of power, the man easily took on the princesses’ pointless assaults. Ganondorf was more than happy to indulge in the despair of both Zeldas, which fueled the pleasuring of their members further.

“Haaaaahhhh~~~” Sheik shrieked with utter desperation, Ganon’s skillful tongue sending her mind into a tizzy. “H-His suction is too strong~~ S-Sorry Zelda, I’m ~~”

“Nggggghhhh~~~” Zelda shouted back, losing herself in the intoxicating pleasures of Ganon’s squishy cunt. “His pussy is so squishy and tight~ I-I think I’m~~”

“CUMMINGG~~~!!!” Unable to hold back their desires any longer, the two princesses of Hyrule began to spasm uncontrollably, shedding their aura of royalty in favor of disgusted, perverted lust.

Their cocks exploded with orgasm directly into Ganon’s holes, their sacks spurting every ounce of seed out like it was a gift to the victorious king. As Zelda and Sheik trembled with ecstasy, their bodies and minds crumbling to the magnificence of the Triforce of power, the king of evil eagerly took their load after load of hot nectar. Even when it came to a battle of sex, there was no doubt that Ganondorf was truly the most powerful man in Hyrule. This was the delicious taste of victory.

~~~~~

Pit laid face down atop a comfortable couch in complete defeat. His body was totally limp, any sort of movement impossible due to the sheer soreness of his every muscle. His face was blank, seeped in a deep catatonic state that could barely be considered conscious. Thick globs of hot cum oozing from his Corrin pussy, it looked like the boy had been fucked with so much intensity that he’d be out of commission for a couple of days at least. And it had all been the work of one single, devilishly perverted little girl...

“Phew~~” Inkling let a satisfied sigh as she looked down upon the devastated angel. “That sure was a good fuck~~”

With a nefarious smile plastered right on her face, the Inkling girl pumped her gigantic, still-erect Bowser cock a couple of times, letting more droplets of cum spill out of her urethra. She really did love her huge, draconic penis~ Admiring its imposing design, with its stiff yellow scales, plentiful background of spike and large, bulbous cockhead, Inkling lovingly rubbed her dick out in the middle of the room. There was nothing better than the sensation of power it gave her when she dominated a boy~ It was so fulfilling to bring them to their knees and have them cry out her name~ The only real problem with her titanic penis was how hard it was for her to be sexually satiated. Although in all honesty, Inkling didn’t seem to quite mind~

“Hmmm~ Yeah, I’m still not satisfied~~” The girl chuckled maliciously, her still needy member throbbing eagerly in her hand.

Taking a quick glance around the room, Inkling began to hungrily search for her next target. As luck would have it, she would not take long to find him~ Just a couple of meters away, Inkling could see the cute Link just sitting there by his lonesome. And between his soft, boyish legs rested a cute pink pussy with a subtle blonde bush. Inkling couldn't quite put her finger around it, but there was something about that beautiful cunt that called out to her. It had this amazing royal aura of innocence and grace that made Inkling's dick throb so hard, it was as if the two were meant to be together~ There was absolutely no way Inkling was going to miss this chance~

"Hey Linky~" Inkling called out to the unassuming hero, her erect dick guiding her every step. "What's a cute boy like you doing all by himself~?"

As Link's attention was caught by the small squid's voice, he returned her pleasantries with a smile. "Oh hello Inkling! I'm just waiting Zelda and Sheik to return." The boy answered honestly. "They said they were taking care of some business."

"Were they?" Standing in front of Link with a commanding posture, Inkling rubbed her imposing cock with obviously malicious intent. Link's eyes were instantly drawn towards the thick monster, his pussy pulsating needily at its mere sight. "Well, since your girlfriends are busy at the moment, how about you and I have a little alone time together~?"

Link sharply closed his legs in response, shifting his gaze away from Inkling while his pussy quivered lightly. "I-I can't... I only do it with Zelda and Sheik...."

"Kehehehe..."

Without any sort of warning, Link found himself being flung from the chair as Inkling mercilessly pounced on top of him. The two fell onto the floor unceremoniously, the stiff collision knocking the air out of Link's lungs. As the dust settled and Link's aching became bearable, the boy tried to get up once again. Unfortunately, there was a very horny Inkling girl with a huge dragon cock pinning him down against the ground.

"I don't think you understand who you're talking to, Linky~" Inkling spoke in a commanding tone and imperialistic tone, one which sent shivers down Link's spine. "I'm not the type that takes no for an answer~" Link tried to struggle away from her grasp, but her small Inkling arms seemed to possess much more strength than he'd ever imagined. "Whenever I see something I want, I take it." The girl's penis throbbed just a couple of inches above Link's oozing vagina, its supple heat causing his labia to burst wide with open arms. "And right now it so happens I want you~"

Hips slamming down with a ferocious thrust, Inkling girl slammed her cock directly into Link's damp cunt in one swift blow. Both of them let out a set of blissful pleased moans in unison, their organs resonating with heat as they met intimately. For a second, the two remained almost totally still, nothing but their beating hearts and panting breaths filling the air beside them. It was as if each of them was enjoying the moment of union, as if connected into an iconic match.

And then the pounding began. With her legs firmly planted on the ground, Inkling's thick penis plunged into Link's pussy over and over and over again. The member forcefully parted open Link's vaginal walls with its massive girth, stretching his insides past what should be humanly possible. And each time her crotch slammed against Link's pelvis, she could feel her bulbous dickhead penetrating Link's cute, tight

womb. It was an absolutely vicious assault that was just as savage as it was unforgiving. And Inkling was enjoying every single second of it.

“Oooooohhh~ F-Fuck!!! L-Linky your pussy~” The girl panted out in a very breathy tone, her hips moving automatically as pleasure inundated her brain. “It feels so~~ Amazing~~~”

Though Inkling usually displayed a very commanding aura of domination whenever she fucked a cute boy, it seemed Link’s pussy was so divine it was causing the poor girl to lose herself. There was something absolutely magical about the boy’s cunt, something that drove Inkling to go into a fully feral mode. Link’s cunt was soft, tight and cute, like that of a proper princess. And yet, the organ was able to take Inkling’s huge member without the slightest of efforts. In fact, it actively enjoyed being pounded by it, its sticky, bumpy inner walls suckling onto every inch of Inkling’s member as if its innocent aura was nothing more than a façade and it truly wanted to get broken by Inkling’s draconic dick. It was almost as if they’d been made for each other~

“This connection~ I-I’ve never felt anything like it before~~” Inkling cried with desperate tone that was completely uncharacteristic of her usually fierce demeanor. “Linky~! I-I’m in love with your pussy~~~ I’m in love with you~~~! P-Please become my wife!”

“Hnnngggghhh~~~” Pussy quivering in happiness over such a statement, the boy couldn’t help but moan out in response. “I-I c-c-can’t~~ I’m~ Z-Zelda’s a-a-and Sheik’s~~”

Link was trying his absolute best to deny it, but the fact was that he was enjoying this as much if not more than Inkling. An endless amount of breathy moans escaped from his shuddering lips, spasm after spasm of bliss rocking his vagina whole from each one of Inkling’s thrusts. Any semblance of masculinity and restraint seemed to have drained from Link’s mind as he continued to get ferociously fucked by Inkling’s monstrous cock. At this moment, Link didn’t feel like the strong, mythical Hero of Hyrule. He felt like a dainty, subservient, feminine princess with the desire to have her pussy and heart filled by a powerful prince. A desire that could only be fulfilled by one person.

“I-I’ll do it~~~” Link yelped out in a tone of pure ecstasy, his entire body shivering as he gave in to his deepest desires. “Make me your wife Inkling~! Pour all your seed into me~~~!!!”

Without saying a single extra word, the couple came together in a loving embrace, letting their organs finish off their work as they were utterly consumed in the greatest orgasm each of them had ever felt before. Inkling’s fiery jizz shot directly into Link’s tight pussy with powerful bursts, filling his plump womb with thick, virile seed. As their hearts beat in unison and their organs twitched with bliss, the two remained close together in silence for a little bit longer. For the first time in ages, Inkling felt truly satisfied. From now on, she’d be happy to use Link’s amazing princess pussy to satisfy her every need. And judging from the jumbled smile on his face, it looked like he had no problems with that at all~

.....

“W-What.... The HECK... Is your p-p-problem?!?”

Letting out a ferocious yelp, Min Min slammed the small fighter Little Mac against the soft mat of the training room, pinning him down against the floor using every last bit of her strength. A profuse amount

of sweat poured down her slim body, her heart beating faster than it had ever beat before. Pushing down one of the most proficient boxing champions in the world was no easy feat. Min Min could feel her every muscle pulsating as she was pushed to her limit. However, the thing that pulsed the most was no bone or random tissue, it was the throbbing cock that sprung forth from her crotch with a mighty erection.

“Hngggghhh!!!”

Min Min’s hips slammed down against Little Mac’s crotch with a fierce thrust, impaling the boxer’s pussy with her pole. The man below her shivered uncontrollably, his strength waning ever so slightly as his eyes rolled back in pleasure. It was a miniscule shift in power, but it was more than enough for Min Min to gain the upper hand. As a confident smirk spread onto the girl’s face, Min Min began to pump her cock into Little Mac’s cunt again and again, utterly trapping him in a snare of bliss.

“J-J-Just give up Mac~” Min Min cooed as the rhythmic sound of her cock slamming into Little Mac’s pussy played in the background. “I-I’m obviously the better fighter~”

A shiver ran down Little Mac’s spine from hearing such a declaration, half in disgust and half in arousal. Being the proud boxer he was, there was no way Little Mac could leave such a controversial statement uncontested. But from Min Min’s continuous pounding, it was very hard to put on a fight. The cute martial artist girl wasn’t using any sort of limp noodle, she was bearing the thick, girthy cock of Terry Bogard. Used to dealing with countless other cunts from many other universes, the penis slid through Little Mac’s folds with quite a lot of ease. Its shaft oozed with energy and power, an intense fire and desire to succeed that was perfectly fit for an enthusiastic fighter like her. The way she wielded the cock was so amazing, it made Little Mac wonder if he could ever compete...

And then came his second wind. The words of Doc repeated in Little Mac’s mind, about never giving up, about always trying your best. In a world of gods and monsters, Little Mac was at a disadvantage. But that was where he thrived. The boxer had been down worse before, and he’d always been able to clench the comeback. Just because his body had been changed and the situation was different, it didn’t mean he couldn’t do what he’d always trained to do.

Grabbing firmly onto Min Min’s shoulders, Little Mac sharply pulled his upper body off the ground. The unaware Min Min had been completely focused on her intense thrusting, so when she realized what was happening she could only let out a helpless gasp. Once the man had obtained enough height, he twisted his body in a single, swift commanding motion, causing the Min Min to lose her balance and fall back onto the mat face up.

While the girl was still disoriented from her sharp change in position, Little Mac wasted no time jumping on top of her. However, unlike in most combat sports where the goal would be to pin her body down, Mac was aiming to pin down something else entirely. As Little Mac’s oozing cunt slowly descended onto Min Min’s erect pole, her shaft shuddered with anticipation. Its bulbous head throbbed as it felt Little Mac’s labia wrap around him. Though she’d been thrown off her game, Min Min couldn’t help but bite her lip with desire as she watched Little Mac slowly preparing to take her cock whole.

*Shluuurk~*

And they were off to the races. With the same amount of velocity and power Little Mac used to deliver a flurry of punches towards his opponent, his hips absolutely pulverized Min Min's cock to the ground. The cute martial artists let out a huge pleasure groan, every ounce of her body trembling with desire as Little Mac thoroughly dominated her. Because just like the man himself, Little Mac's pussy was not to be taken for granted. Its clear skin glimmered with a pure white color that was as bright as marble. Though it looked like the average pussy (ignoring the greyish tone of its labia), its insides were more versatile and flexible than any other human cunt. Little Mac could contort and move the inner walls of his pussy the same way he could control his very muscles, giving this trained and collected fighter utterly incredible skill when it came to sexual combat.

Skill that was currently on display as the man's cunt expertly squeezed down on Min Min's fat shaft. Shivering and moaning almost uncontrollably, the poor girl felt like every ounce of her strength was being drained from her body. The sensations of Mac's pussy wrapping around her pole were so delicious, a part of her wished she never got up. But Min Min still had some fighting spirit, she had something to prove. Her getting into this tournament wasn't some sort of bust, and if she wanted to show everyone how strong she really was, then she'd have to pull every trick she could.

So with her hands pushed against the floor, Min Min activated her arm springs and blasted herself onto her two feet. Mac yelped loudly as he began to fall, but Min Min's flexible spring arms quickly caught him as they wrapped around him whole. A sigh of relief was Little Mac's immediate reaction. However, his current fate was no better than smacking his head on the ground, because Mac was currently encased in a thick case of knots that were Min Min's arms. Quickly realizing his situation, the man tried his best to struggle out of the girl's grasp. But it was too late. As a victorious smile surged on Min Min's face, she sharply slammed her erect cock right into Little Mac's pussy.

"Heh~ You're really not much of an air fighter, are you Mac~?"

Arm tendrils wrapped around every inch of Little Mac's body, the only response this poor boxer could come up with was a myriad of errant moans. Min Min pumped the man's body up and down her shaft almost effortlessly, her hips cocking forth with vigorous intensity. With every one of her thrusts, she squeezed Mac's body tighter and tighter, causing him to blissfully squirm within her grasp as his own pussy squeezed down on her cock. It felt less like Little Mac was Min Min's sexual partner, and more like he was barely better than a disposable onahole.

Out of his element and slowly being pumped towards defeat, Little Mac found himself at the end of the line. His pussy quivered with pure desire, edging extremely close to a delicious climax. His brain felt like it was reaching its breaking point, all the pleasure severely slowing down his very thought process. If he didn't do something fast, he would be history. Luckily, Little Mac had one final ace up his sleeve, a secret weapon he would only use in the direst of situations:

#### *The K.O. Thrust*

The move was incredibly powerful, but also incredibly dangerous. It would manage to instantly knock down anyone Little Mac could hit with it. However, if he were to hit it improperly, Little Mac could not only leave himself open for a counter attack, but he could very well induce his very orgasm himself. Yet as much as he loathed it, this was his only chance.

Little Mac's body became totally stiff, his eyes closing gently as his mind became calm. As concentration filled his body, Mac felt his breathing began to slow down, each breath growing gentler and serene. Soon, the man had become completely collected, despite the fact that Min Min was pumping her cock into his pussy so ferociously. In an instant, his eyes blasted wide open, an expression of determination spreading onto his face. The man's hips swung backwards with force, using every bit of his body to create a sturdy inertia. Then, as he swung forth, his cunt smashed right against Min Min's crotch in a powerful slam that echoed throughout the entirety of the Smash Tournament grounds.

In an instant, all of the air was expelled from Min Min's lungs, as if she'd been punched right in the gut. Her eyes shot wide open, her body frozen in a state of utter shock. She could clearly feel her cock shuddering with pure ecstasy, but the array of sensations was so overwhelming the feeling didn't really properly register. Her legs buzzed lightly until they'd lost all feeling, causing her to collapse onto her knees. Her cock pulsed madly, beating and thumping right within her ear louder than her own heart. For a few seconds, her mind focused solely on that heart thumping drumming that filled her every thought. And then her brain finally caught up to the sensations of her body. She had achieved orgasm.

Giving out a debauched, perverted groan, Min Min shuddered as the delicious sensation of male orgasm overcame her whole. Little Mac knew he should have felt victorious as the girl's hot seed began to pour directly into his pussy. However, he'd made a critical mistake. Mac hadn't taken into account all the wobbling his body made when in the grasp of Min Min's stringy arms, which meant that when he swallowed Min Min's penis whole, his pussy had received the entire brunt of that absolute assault of pleasure. Of course, the man tried his best to remain composed throughout it all, to not allow himself to fall victim to defeat. But it was no use. The supple heat of Min Min's jizz was much too dazzling to enjoy, and soon Little Mac's entire cunt quivered in joy with its own blissful orgasm.

And so, the two proficient fighters laid side by side, panting and catching their breaths with their minds a few steps away from complete blackout. It seemed their duel had unfortunately come to a an unfulfilling draw. And though the sweet afterglow of climax swept over them both, neither felt fully satisfied.

"H-H-Hey M-Mac...?" Min Min managed to say between desperate gasps, with her hot pole still plunged deep into Little Mac's pussy.

"Wanna go again?!"

.....

"Oh Cloud... No matter how many times we fight, you will never defeat me..."

Standing imposingly before the hero Cloud Strife, with a grin more wicked than the blackest of nights, the One-Winged Angel Sephiroth beckoned to his forever archnemesis with more and more endless torment.

"Sephiroth..." Cloud gasped breathily, his eyes totally caught by Sephiroth's commanding physique. "I will not allow your evil misdeeds to continue!!!"

Hand clenching into an iron tight fist, Cloud flung his arm directly towards Sephiroth's smug face, only for it to be intercepted by Sephiroth himself. The blonde man tried to struggle free from Sephiroth's grasp, but Sephiroth's fingers gripped onto Cloud's poor hand with too much strength for him to resist.

"How painfully predictable." Sephiroth taunted him with a smile. "When will you learn that I'm always one step ahead of you, Cloud?"

All of a sudden, Sephiroth's free right blasted forth for the counterattack, shooting directly towards Cloud's exposed stomach. Cloud gasped loudly, having been caught completely off guard by Sephiroth's retaliation. Luckily for him, the ex-SOLDIER's reflexes were fast enough to intercept Sephiroth's fist, and though Sephiroth outmatched Cloud in terms of raw power, Cloud was narrowly able to avoid a crucial blow using every ounce of his strength.

Hands locked together and gazes interconnected, the two men fought to overpower each other with every move. It was a ferocious battle, a physical representation of the duo's eternal struggle, a final duel that would forever determine the fate of both of their lives. It was-!

"So god damn adorable~"

Without any sort of warning, Bayonetta's powerful voice rang out into the room, interrupting the serious mood of Cloud and Sephiroth's battle. However, the voice didn't surge from one of the room's edges. Instead, it came from below. That is, directly *beneath* Sephiroth and Cloud, for while the pair of rivals clashed against each other fiercely, they also dutifully bounced atop the cocks of Bayonetta and Palutena respectively, both of whom laid down on the floor more than eager to assist the boys with their duel.

"Seeing you two fight is just the cutest~" Bayonetta continued, her dick throbbing as it pushed deep into Sephiroth's folds. "I've never seen such a quaint little show~ You two should just kiss and get it over with~"

"Oooouuuuhhhh~ Hey Sephi, could you swing at Cloud again~?" Palutena gasped with a face of drunken bliss. "He clenched up so nicely when you attacked~~"

Cloud couldn't help but let out a troubled moan. He'd fought Sephiroth so many times by now, he was totally used to doing so by this point. However, to do it while they were both being violently fucked... Well, it was certainly a different experience.

"W-Why are we doing this again?" Cloud panted breathlessly, still a bit unsure how he'd gotten into this situation exactly.

"What's wrong Cloud? Are you afraid that you cannot defeat me in the arena of sexual combat?" Sephiroth retorted with a taunting smirk.

"Hmph. As if." Cloud barked back coldly, his gaze shifting into a sharp glare. "No matter the time or place, I'll make sure to defeat you." The man asserted as he slammed his crotch against Palutena's erect cock with increased fervor.

The duel itself seemed to be quite simple in nature. They were to pleasure Palutena and Bayonetta, both of which were currently equipped with their partner's cock, and whoever was able to make their original member orgasm before falling prey to a female climax of their own was declared the winner. For

pussies, each man had been allowed to pick their weapon of preference. Cloud had chosen Samus' tight and slender pussy, which was both durable and strong. Though the pussy was a bit tough, Cloud hoped it was resistant enough to earn him the win. Sephiroth meanwhile had taken Sheik's slim slit, a cunt that was vulnerable yet also extremely flexible and versatile. Equipped with two human pussies of similar ladies, the two were basically on an even playing field.

Luckily for Cloud, the average size of his penis was now playing a huge advantage for him. The man gasped loudly each time he felt the tip of his own member kissing against the entrance of his womb. At a respectable six inches, it felt pretty manageable for him to handle. Of course, it still caused some serious damage in his pussy. The stiff member would send reverberations through Cloud's entire frame as it forcefully blasted past the inner walls of his cunt. But it was nothing compared to the magnificent size and girth of Sephiroth's penis.

A simple glimpse upon Sephiroth's crotch gave a clear view of the impressiveness of the One-Winged Angel's cock. Cloud could see it bulging right through Sheik's sensitive pussy, expanding and stretching its skin like it was nothing more than a plastic toy. The member didn't even look real in all honesty. Its massive 14-inch length was closer to a novelty dildo than a human penis in size. And the way its shaft pulsed with pure arousal really made it seem like Sephiroth was an otherworldly being. And yet, despite the incredible stature of his manhood, Sephiroth seemed to be managing his penis very well, perhaps even better than Cloud.

Cloud's grip tightened with righteous anger. No... He couldn't let this happen. He couldn't let Sephiroth win! No matter what the cost was- Even if he had to let his pussy be absolutely demolished- Even if he had to pleasure his own penis like he was a subservient whore, Cloud was determined to bring Sephiroth to the throes of defeat, whether it was in physical combat or in this odd sexual duel.

Legs firmly placed upon the ground, Cloud began to swing his hips up and down Palutena's pole with further vigor. His labia quivered with pleasure, his spine tingling lightly. The way his body moved in such a swift and concise manner really made it show how proficient of a mercenary this ex-SOLDIER truly was. Not a motion was wasted, no movement clumsy or unprepared. Cloud understood the extent of his abilities precisely as his pussy swallowed the throbbing girth of his cock. The vaginal walls of Samus' pussy were not ignorant of perilous situations either. Working together with Cloud, the duo worked hard so they could put an end to this blazing rivalry.

"I-Is that as fast as you can go Sephiroth~?" Cloud gasped with a cocky smile, his gaze transfixed onto Sephiroth's face.

"Heh..." The One-Winged Angel chuckled. "You're quite persistent Cloud. I'll give you that." Not to be outdone, he quickly caught up to Cloud's lightning pace, causing them to bounce atop their own cocks in unison.

"I'm- I'm- I'm more t-t-than just persistent~" Cloud retorted in between moans, pants and heavy breaths. "U-Until our d-d-days are done~ I-I'll never let you win~!"

"Is t-that so?" A soft moan escaped Sephiroth's lips, his body becoming sweaty and his cheeks flushing bright red. "Are you willing to do anything to stop me?"

Pushing his face just a few centimeters away from Sephiroth's own, Cloud fearlessly stared directly into his nemesis' eyes. "Absolutely." He said with full confidence.

For a few seconds, the two remained almost totally still. Though their gazes did not part further than a millimeter, their pussies continued to milk each of their assistant's cocks. During this time, Cloud notice how oddly beautiful Sephiroth's face was. Sharp, masculine, but with a hint of softness and care that made it glimmer in the light. If it didn't belong to his mortal enemy, Cloud could have even found it somewhat attractive.

And then Sephiroth's lips forcefully pushed against his. Cloud's gut reaction was one of shock and disgust, his eyes bolting as wide open as they could. Yet, as he felt Sephiroth's tongue plunging into the recesses of his mouth, the man couldn't help but soft, calming sensation fill him. Sephiroth's subtle yet powerful scented perfume wafted into Cloud's nose, filling it with an aroma that was utterly intoxicating. The warm sensation of Sephiroth's lips as they kissed his caused Cloud's heart to palpitate, his pulse quickly increasing exponentially. Though his rational mind told him not to give in, Cloud had already been swept up in the sensation. Eyes slowly drooping closed, Cloud eagerly reciprocated Sephiroth's embrace.

The men's hips soon started to move with increased passion, a myriad of passionate, muffled moans coming out from their throats. Their grip of each other's arms waned, but they did not let go. Instead, their fingers lovingly interlocked together, letting the duo join in an even more intimate exchange. Any semblance of hatred and anger Cloud had before seemed to have totally melted away, replaced by a powerful sensation of lust and arousal the likes Cloud had scarce experienced before. It didn't matter that he was making out with his mortal enemy, the man that would see his friends killed and the world destroyed. All that mattered was that it felt *right*.

"Oh fuck oh fuck~~~ He's squeezing me- HE'S SQUEEZING ME SO HARD~~~" As Cloud's pussy wrapped around Palutena's cock like bear trap, the goddess began to squirm uncontrollably on the spot. "I'M GONNA CUM~~~~"

"Unnnffff~ S-Sepi y-you're moving too fast~!" Bayonetta added, her every muscle tingling from the deliciously tight sensations of Sephiroth's cunt. "I-If you keep this up I'll~!!!"

Hands gripping onto their boy's thighs and hips thrusting upwards wildly, both women screamed out in unison as they began to empty their cocks into Cloud and Sephiroth's hungry pussies. Thick jets of jizz squirted deep into both of the men's cunts, splattering their insides and filling their wombs. However, neither seemed to bat a single eye, instead focusing entirely on their kiss as their vaginas began to overflow with semen.

Pint after pint of hot cum was released, all of it poured into the deepest regions of each boy's pussy. And once it was all emptied out, the two girls fell limply onto the ground and passed out. Meanwhile, Cloud and Sephiroth both slowly stood up, walking closer and closer until their crotches met with a kiss.

Finally releasing Cloud's lips, Sephiroth looked down at the blonde man with a luscious expression. "I don't think a winner could be decided from that. We should get a private room and keep going~" The man spoke in a tone that was commanding but also sweet.

Hand slowly drifting downward, Sephiroth pushed a finger into Cloud's still oozing cunt. Cloud shivered with pleasure, though he did nothing to try and push Sephiroth's digit away. Heart beating rapidly and head going numb, the excited blonde wordlessly nodded to Sephiroth's request. It looked like this battle was far from over.