

As the head tactician of the Ylissean army, it was of the utmost importance for Robin to be at the top of his game at all times. Robin's mind was sharp enough to react to any unforeseen problem. He could formulate plans at a moment's notice if need be. Today however, things felt a little bit different... For some reason, Robin had this strange sort of haziness come over his brain, clouding his thoughts and muddling his judgement. It made any sort of deep contemplation near impossible, slowing his usually swift mental processes to a painful crawl.

As these odd feelings permeated through him, Robin dutifully shoved his face straight into the bare ass mere inches away from his face. Instantly, Chrom moaned out in ecstasy. Laying down on top of a little bench with his legs spread wide open, Chrom happily whimpered as he felt Robin's tongue lapping up the rim of his asshole. He could feel that slithering tongue lusciously rolling around Chrom's wrinkled anus, eagerly pushing inside and teasing his colon whilst his lips suckled at the edges of the hole. The way Robin sucked on his partner's asshole could only be described as serious. Though Robin was feeling a bit off today, it didn't mean that he would slack off in his duties.

"Ahhh~ T-That's the spot Robin~" Chrom cried in delight, his throbbing erection indicating how much of a good job Robin was doing. "A-A little bit deeper, p-please~"

Without even thinking twice about it, Robin quickly acquiesced to Chrom's request. His tongue pushed even deeper inside of Chrom, thick lips sloppily kissing and slobbering all over the rim. Robin had to admit, even disregarding that strange heated mist in his mind, trying to think while fulfilling his job as Stress Relief Unit was already pretty difficult. Since one of his main duties was to manage the troops' stress and make sure they weren't pent up, he'd often find himself interrupted whenever someone required his services. Especially considering that all the soldiers were allowed to grope and fuck Robin as they pleased.

Things also became particularly complex whenever he was taking care of multiple people at once, which is exactly what was happening now as Anna pushed her cock into the depths of Robin's ass. With both of his hands and feet planted on the floor like a little doggy, Robin could do nothing to defend himself from Anna's intense barrage. Her hands tightly grasped Robin's hips, pelvis furiously thrusting into his ass like a beast in heat. Robin could feel every inch of her throbbing pole penetrating his insides, grinding against his most sensitive spots. It made him whimper in bliss, though even such pleasure would not dissuade Robin from giving Chrom's ass a good slurping.

Suffice to say, being the army's Stress Relief Unit was nothing short of hard work. No matter if Robin was in the middle of a tactics meeting or trying to practice his magic, if anyone was in need of relief, he would instantly drop everything and tend to their needs. They didn't even need to say anything, Robin's body would move automatically in order to fulfill their every

desire. It was such a huge drain on his mental faculties too. Getting fucked by so many thick, virile cocks left his body quivering. The way he was consistently teased and abused made his mind blank. It was challenging, but it was still very important work. Robin knew and army couldn't function without a Stress Relief Unit. After all, there was no army that *didn't* have one, right?!

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Robin's eyes shot wide for a second, his mouth still pressed between Chrom's cheeks. Wait... Something about that didn't feel right. From all the military literature he'd read, and all the other armies he'd battled, Robin had never once seen anything about a Stress Relief Unit. In fact, he couldn't remember who the Stress Relief Unit was for the Ylissean army before he joined. Something seemed awfully fishy, and Robin could no longer stand it. Pushing his face away from Chrom's quivering asshole, Robin shakily rose onto his knees to try and figure out this dilemma.

"Alright, little prince. You've had your chance. Now it's MY TURN to use the little slut~"

Unfortunately, just as Robin thought he'd gotten away from his Stress Relief duties, the loud, dominant voice of Sully rang out right beside him. Slowly turning his face towards Sully, Robin was met with an absolutely gargantuan slab of musky, pulsating horse cock. His face was on the same level as Sully's crotch, meaning he got a perfect, undisturbed view of Sully's imperative equine penis. As the damp, animalistic musky of Sully's cock wafted into Robin's nose, a cold shiver ran down his spine. His cock started throbbing with need, mouth becoming more and more parched. Sully's horse penis was so incredibly awe striking from this distance, its throbbing veins and meaty shaft visible in excruciating detail. Not to mention how absolutely sweaty and dank those balls of her looked... A little voice at the back of Robin's head told him something about wrongness or other. But...

Completely ignoring every bit of his rational brain, Robin mindlessly pressed his face against Sully's sweaty balls as deep as he possibly could. The man's eyes rolled to the back of his head, breath heating up as he took deep, intense whiffs of Sully's nuts. He was basically motorboating her sack, the way his face lovingly smushed against her wrinkled testes. There was no semblance of inhibition as Robin took those fat testicles into his mouth, slurping and licking them as if they were candy. His mind ran entirely on autopilot, unable to think about anything but Sully's deliciously addicting nuts.

“God damn! You really know how to get a girl going~” Sully groaned in bliss, as her fat, spotted horse cock slowly grew until it was full mast. “I think it’s time I use your mouth for something a lil’ better though~”

Pulling away from Robin’s hungering maw, Sully took firm hold of the boy’s head and directed it towards the tip of her throbbing, flared penis. Robin quivered in place as his lips were forcefully spread upon by Sully’s invading cockhead. Its musk and tangy cock flavor seeped into his senses, much stronger than that of her balls. The entire shaft was so large, even when Robin spread his lips as far as he could, the boy was scarcely able to wrap his mouth around it whole. Yet, Sully continued pushing and Robin simply let her, relaxing his mouth more and more until with a big sloppy final thrust, Robin could feel the massive horsecock force itself past his lips and deep into his throat.

“Ouuhhh~ Fuck yeah!” Sully cried triumphantly, basking in the tightness of Robin’s throat around her fat, girthy member. “That’s what I’m talking about!”

Without even giving Robin any time to get adjusted to his current situation, Sully’s hips began to mercilessly pound away at the boy’s tight throat. Robin’s eyes rolled to the back of his head as Sully’s crotch pushed against his face, her thick bush of red pubic hair tickling his nose. The tactician could barely breathe. All of his airways were currently being occupied by Sully’s gargantuan penis, which had no problem stretching and tugging at Robin’s throat. The way this massive cock pushed in and out of Robin’s mouth was nothing short of violent. Yet, throughout it all, Robin’s arousal did not seem to diminish one single bit.

“Nfff~ Good job Sully~” Anna groaned happily from behind Robin, her thrust increasing in speed as her hands wrapped around Robin’s hips. “Since you put that huge thing in front of him, he’s been twice as tight as before. Definitely worth the investment~”

Even now, Anna was still lusciously pounding away at Robin’s buttocks. Anna’s rapid, repeated little thrusts into his anus made for the perfect complement to Sully’s slow but powerfully dominant slams into Robin’s throat. Her cock might not have been as big as Sully’s but the way she clung so tightly to Robin and continuously fucked his butt with need showed just how horny the girl was. It seemed like Robin’s body was in high demand. And they were far from the only ones interested.

“Over here, my liege.” Frederik spoke with the seriousness and firmness of a knight. Though a lot of this knightly splendor was discredited by the way he walked towards Robin’s left side with a big, throbbing erection. “The little slut’s holes might be busy, but his bitch armpits are still quite lovely.”

Like a little shy bird, Chrom appeared to Robin's right side, his face blushed and red. "I-I'm sorry Robin..." His voice was apologetic, but his erection was as hearty as ever. "You're just too sexy! I need you to relieve me right now."

Holding Robin's arms at his sides, neither Frederick nor Chrom showed any sort of concern as they shoved their dicks between Robin's armpits. The cocks effortlessly pushed out through the other side, tips throbbing with need as their shafts were sandwiched within his pit. Hips thrusting back and forth, they began to mercilessly fuck that tight little space between Robin's arms without any sort of inhibition. Though Robin's armpits might have appeared unassuming, the way Chrom and Frederick began to moan and gasp desperately indicated they felt more than just nice.

From every angle, Robin's whole body was being used and abused by his fellow companions. His throat was stretched beyond oblivion by Sully's throat, as she used his head more like a sex toy than a partner. Robin's ass was being continuously filled by Anna's cock, which had become entirely addicted to the tight sensation of his trembling anus. Even his armpits were at the mercy of two larger and stronger men. It made Robin feel completely objectified and demeaned. He was supposed to be the army's tactician, yet here he was being treated like a whore.

Except... Robin was actually really enjoying the way his fellow soldiers abused him. His cock throbbed at the thought they would find him attractive, his body quivering with happiness that he would be satisfying their needs. The more his friends continued to fuck his every nook and cranny, the hornier Robin became. He lived for the smell of their dicks and the power of their thrusts. Robin might have been very smart and incredibly talented but... He was a huge slut!!!

Eyes rolling to the back of his head, Robin felt his cock twitching up and down in orgasm. His body stiffened in arousal, causing a cascade of bliss to fall around him. As his anus tightened from the excitement, Anna clung tightly to Robin and started squirting out all of her merchandise into his asshole. Chrom and Frederik groaned loudly, pushing the tip of their cocks into Robin's armpit and blasting it with their thick cum. Even Sully herself roared in ecstasy, her massive horse cock throbbing and throbbing in the tightness of his throat, before unloading an absolute deluge of jizz directly inside of Robin's tummy.

As jizz poured into Robin's stomach, slowly inflating it with the sheer amount of liquid, all the poor boy could think about is how much of a mindless bitch he was. His armpits were warm and sticky with Chrom's and Frederik's cum, whilst Anna's seed overflowed from his ass. With a devious smile on her face, Anna pulled her cock out and rubbed its damp tip against the backside of his knee. It was a mark that Robin was the biggest slut of all time, his body meant for cum and nothing else.

Not that Robin seemed to mind. In fact, feeling Sully's gargantuan cock slowly slide out of his throat actually made him a bit sad. Sure he could breathe, but as a proper Stress Relief Unit it was his job to make sure everyone was satisfied. That's what Henry had told him when...

Robin's eyes suddenly went wide again, the realization of his surroundings finally setting in. His mouth was still full of cum, anus quivering and leaking. But he finally remembered! Why he was acting like a slut! Why his friends were fucking him as if he was little more than a common whore. It was all Henry's fault!

Turning towards the other side of the room, all of Robin's suspicions were instantly proven correct as he saw the devious dark mage Henry sitting atop a table with his signature, menacing smile. Henry watched over Robin with a jeering expression, as if he was getting enjoyment out of Robin's torture. He wore nothing other than a dark linen tank top so thin, his nipples were completely visible. Copious amounts of musky white hair overflowed out of his armpits, as well as covering his chest and driving all the way down to his bushy crotch and his exposed, fat cock. Even Henry's feet were completely bare, a beautiful, dazzling pair of large musky feet dangled off the chair ready to be worshipped. He was the idyllic picture of a man, but Robin wasn't gonna let that stop him.

"Henry!" Robin cried fiercely. Face scrunching up with anger, the boy began stomping towards the dark mage. "When I said that I wanted to better serve the troops, this isn't what I meant!"

The closer Robin walked towards Henry, the more a strange thumping sensation gnawed at his chest. His eyes were squarely focused on Henry's big feet, so bulbous and strong. Each toe was absolutely gigantic, its sole wrinkled to perfection. The little tufts of hair on the top side of the feet gave them a sweet and savory musk that Robin could smell even from afar. As Robin stopped in front of Henry, he could no longer ignore his innermost urges and dropped to his knees. His face immediately pushed against Henry's sweaty soles, gasping and moaning in bliss as he began to bask in their magnificence. It might have seemed like a strange thing to do for any other person, but Robin's mind told him this was a completely normal thing for him to do. And Robin was more than happy not to question it.

"Heheh~ How can you tell it was me~?" Henry giggled, his body quivering from the sensation of Robin's tongue running along his feet.

"Mfff~ Ngghh~ I-I can tell~" Robin moaned happily. His lips passionately kissed Henry's feet, suckling onto his toes whilst his tongue slathered the feet thoroughly. Through his many words, Robin continued to worship Henry's feet as if it was the most normal thing in the whole world. "You're the only dark mage powerful and perverted enough to- Mmuaaahh~ Do something strange I-like this~"

“Hyeh hyeh hyeh~ Very well, you caught me.” Henry relented to Robin’s concern, though his voice was just as calculated and eerie as ever. “I promise to change you back. There’s just one itty bitty condition~”

Robin’s heart jumped at the idea. “I-I’ll do it! I’ll do anything!”

It was just the response Henry had been looking for. Giving out a nefarious giggle, Henry pushed his feet against Robin’s face until the man had fallen back onto the floor below. Robin blinked a couple of times in confusion as he stared into the tent’s ceiling. Before he could truly contemplate it however, Henry’s incredibly fat ass smashed down onto Robin’s face, plump puckered anus pushing against Robin’s mouth while the heavy weight of Henry’s ass cheeks buried Robin in an avalanche of fat, jiggling mass.

“If you can make me cum by slurping my ass, I promise to make everything like it was before!” Henry exclaimed with his usual sadistic smile. “Sounds fair, right? Hyeh hyeh hyeh~”

The absolute mass of Henry’s titanic ass was so ginormous, Robin could barely even hear what Henry had said in the first place. Each one of Henry’s cheeks was as big as Robin’s head, with saggy, voluptuous mass that spilled everywhere. Not only did it do a good job at insulating sound, it did an excellent job at insulating air. In just a matter of seconds, Robin had spent every last bit of fresh air that was left, and all that he had now was the incredibly masculine and earthy musk of Henry’s anus.

As more and more of this musk entered through Robin’s airways, the tactician felt as if his mind was slowly melting away. Robin’s thoughts became completely centered around Henry’s thick, virile smell. His eyes were completely focused on Henry’s blinking anus, staring deeply at the twitching hole while desire rose through his body. Little by little, Robin found that the only think he could think about was pleasuring Henry. It was as if that incredible scent was delving into the depths of his mind and altering it directly.

Without realizing it, Robin started following Henry’s command and dutifully pressed his mouth against Henry’s ring. The little justification he gave himself was that if he did a good job, Henry would eventually follow his end of the deal. But in reality, the main reason why Robin slurped up Henry’s puckered asshole was because he deeply wanted it. When Robin’s lips lovingly pushed against Henry’s tight butthole, it was entirely of his own volition. The way Robin’s tongue pushed deep past Henry’s rim and lovingly swirled around its insides showed just how passionate he was.

“Oooooohhh~ You’re doing such a good job Robin~” Henry cooed with a teasing, yet supportive tone of voice. “How about we give you a lil’ extra encouragement~?”

Looking down at Robin's crotch, Henry could see the boy was at full mast. With a devious smile on his face, Henry stretched both of his feet towards the throbbing shaft. Though Robin's cock was a pretty average size, Henry's enlarged feet were so enormous, they far outmatched Robin's penis in both length and width. Henry stuck Robin's cock in between his toes and pumped it eagerly, a snug fit that caused it to throb with intense desire. He continued to rub and tease the twitching cock, before finally sandwiching the entire penis between Henry's enormous, wrinkled soles.

Robin's cock trembled with fierce pleasure as Henry's feet shifted up and down his length. The soles were so tight, squishy and warm in their own, it felt as if Robin was fucking a moist hole! Poor Robin couldn't help but moan into Henry's asshole as he continued eating him out. His hips desperately thrust upwards, cock needily craving the delicious encompassing warmth of Henry's feet. It was as if Robin's body was becoming completely addicted to Henry's perverted pleasures.

In fact, the more Robin enjoyed Henry's footjob and inhaled Henry's musk, the more his body seemed to start shifting and changing. Robin's waist became thinner, giving way to a growing, rounded ass and thickening meaty thighs that gave him a delightfully curvaceous body. His previously somewhat soft chest started to inflate and grow from his body, nipples budding into bright pink nubs as he grew a pair of slightly saggy and rounded titties. Even Robin's height seemed to shift about, limbs and torso shrinking vertically until he was no taller than many of the girls in the army.

And he was far from the only one changing either. Henry let out a nefarious giggle as he felt his own body start to morph in strange ways. More and more copious amounts of thick, musky body hair grew all over his body, enhancing his already potent aroma by tenfold. The already incredible size of his feet was magnified even further as they grew larger and larger, almost bigger than his entire head. Henry's cock began to throb mightily, not just because of all the arousal, but also because it was growing larger and thicker. The whole thing became as thick and long as his arm, heavy balls plopping down on top of Robin's new titties. It was as if Henry was straight up sucking out all of Robin's masculinity.

"Nyeheheh~ Look how much of a bitch you've turned into~" Henry taunted the writhing Robin beneath him, his feet making quick work of Robin's cock. "Don't you think it's about time you gave up that little façade of yours? Just accept it, embrace the mindless slut you've always wanted to be!"

Henry's words sent a myriad of shivers down Robin's spine. His cock throbbed in absolute glee, his balls tightened and his urethra trembled ready to ejaculate at any second. Even now, knowing Henry's full intentions, Robin could still not stop himself from lovingly kissing and

sucking on Henry's ass. He'd become completely addicted to the smell and taste, nothing else brought him more joy than his current position. The last thing he wanted to do was to admit defeat, to give up his will and fully become an unabashed bastion of perversion. But... The truth was that Robin was enjoying every second of Henry's domination. Being completely topped and demeaned in such a pathetic manner made him the horniest and happiest he'd ever been in his life.

Letting out one final muffled scream, Robin gasped happily as his dick started eagerly ejaculating into Henry's feet. With each cumshot, Robin's cock became smaller and smaller. His balls shrank in tandem, shooting out not just their sperm but also their mass and girth. Robin was having the greatest orgasm of his life. Not only was he releasing his pent up desires, he was also releasing the last shreds of his masculinity, the last inklings of his independence. All of his intelligence and confidence was worthlessly sputtered out. From now on, all Robi needed was Henry~

As the last spatters of cum coated Henry's soles, the dark mage slowly stood up, lifting his ass from Robin's face. When he looked down, Robin's head was covered in sweat, his eyes hazed in a glaze of arousal. But that was the least of his changes. Robin's white hair now had bright, blonde highlights. His lips were plump, thick and coated in glittery pink lipstick. It was the head of a completely brainless, ditzy bimbo. There was no thought left behind those swirling pink irises of his.

"Oh my gawd... Robi is such a ditz..." Robi cooed in much more feminine and slutty voice than he'd ever done before. "I was totes asking Master for something, but like... I totes forgot what it was!"

Henry merely smiled, his cock throbbing with desire. "Silly bimbo! You were just asking me to breed you with my massive cock!"

At the mention of cock, Robi sprang up with excitement and lust. "Master, you're like soooo right~!!!" Without even being prompted, Robi turned around and presented his ass to Henry, his puckered hole blinking in excitement. "Please get me totes boy-preggers! That would make me the happiest bimbo of all time!"

It seemed starting from now on, Robin would give the Ylissean army lots of relief.