

Stepping into the main hall of the Askrian castle with a big, earnest smile on my face, I feel the brilliant midday sun shine its warm rays onto me. All around, I can see several of my fellow heroes talking and chatting amicably, the mood palpably pleasant and calm. It seems like today is gonna be another regular day here at the Order of Heroes, and I for one feel AMAZING! If I had to be honest, things haven't been easy for me as they are now. I remember back when I was first summoned, trying to adapt to this new world seemed quite difficult. It was such an unfamiliar environment, with so many new rules and customs I wasn't sure I'd ever get used to it all. But thanks to the really nice people of the Order, as well as some familiar faces like my siblings and retainers, I now feel happier than ever being part of this awesome organization!

Oh yeah-! My name is Elise by the way! And I'm just your regular Nohrian princess! With a cute, girlish face and pretty purple eyes, I work as one of the Order of Heroes' cutest and most capable Troubadours! I also have these two long, blond and poofy twin tails that I absolutely love. Usually they're long enough to reach the floor but as I tower high above everyone else they barely fall above my knees. It's not a point of view that I'm very used to, but being able to look down at everyone else and see their every detail without needing to tiptoe is totally fun!

What's *NOT* fun is all of the bulky, clanky armor that adorns my body! There's these two enormous golden shoulderpads that branch out of both of my broad shoulders, making me look even larger than before. I can feel all of this tight, golden and reddish black armorplate sticking onto my hefty muscular form. From my thick muscular legs, to my large, bulging, masculine arms, there's no part of me uncovered by plates. Not to mention the annoying long cape that follows behind my every step! It's all accompanied by this unending heat that's really bothersome to my body.

Well... Technically it's not *my* body. I think it originally belonged to a big mean king known as Surtr... But now that my head sits atop of Surtr's broad shoulders, his body is completely under my control! I can make his cool, big muscular arms flex and tense, have his awesome legs carry my forth at my will. I can even share the same feelings as his body! It might look a little silly, my cute girly head atop of his big, bulky frame. Especially considering our skin tones are totally different! But our two mismatched forms happily work with no problem!

And I'm not the only one! Every single other hero present here has some sort of funny mismatched body! For example, to my left I can see Nino, a cute mage with ruffled green hair that's around. Her head is just as cute and girlish as mine. But below her neck, she has the body of Bartre, a big burly barbarian man with muscles bigger than either of our heads! Her broad, masculine body is absolutely enormous, with thick, defined muscles that flex to the slightest of movements. Though she's not as tall as I am, she towers above most of the other heroes with a big glistening smile on her face.

It wasn't just human bodies that could be involved either. A gust of wind whizzed to my right as the huge, hulking body of a sparkling white Pegasus descended on the hall. Except instead of having the head of a horse, it was the head of the demure, blue haired Marianne which grew from the Pegasus' neck. The horse-lady apologized to the nearby people that were affected by her breeze. Marianne might not have handled this animalistic body perfectly, but she was able to trot around and fly with a surprising amount of ease. It seemed like because of her affinity to animals, animal bodies tended to prefer Marianne. And Marianne herself didn't seem to mind animal bodies too much herself. She carried herself with much more maturity and poise than usual, even though she currently possessed the body of a male Pegasus in heat, as was apparent from the fat equine shaft that poked out of her sheath.

Yup! These were just the sorts of things you saw here at the Order of Heroes! And I wouldn't-

*DING DONG!!! DING DONG!!!*

Suddenly, a loud chime rang through the castle, its melodic tone seeping into the depths of every room. My eyes flip wide open, mouth shifting into a surprised O-shape. Oh my goodness!! I can't believe it's that time already! I was having so much fun with my body I completely forgot about it!

In an instant, every single body in the room stopped dead in its track, shifting themselves into a stiff, upright position. Even my body was no exception, as it stood firmly with both hands at its sides. Just a few seconds ago, I had complete control over Surtr's body, able to get it to move it in any way I wanted. But now? It moved entirely of its own volition. No matter how hard I tried to take control, I was completely unable to affect any of Surtr's limbs in any way. Slowly, each of Surtr's hands rose towards me. His fingers wrapped around the base of my neck firmly, but with a gentle touch to make sure I wasn't hurt. It tenderly gave me a few twists, tugging my up and away from its shoulders until-

*POP!*

With a satisfying sound, the body snapped me clean off! It was nothing gory or painful in the slightest, heavens no! The bottom of my neck and the top of Surtr's body were both completely smooth and flat, not a single blemish on either of our skins. It was as if we'd never been combined together in the first place! Now that I'm fully disconnected, Surtr's hands let me go and return to the sides of its body. However, I didn't fall down and splat on the floor! Instead, I remain floating up in the air. In this state I'm totally weightless and powerless to move, just ready for another body to come up and take me. I had my own fun, but it's time for the bodies to take control of their own destiny!

This process is what we call the Great Exchange, and it's another totally normal routine here in Askr! Basically at random intervals throughout the day, as soon as that magical chime rings through the castle, every single body overpowers its owner's will and pops their current head clean off. The bodies simply leave their current heads floating in the air while they look for a new head they wish to grant control to. And I can see it occurring all around me in real time. Severa is removed from Caeldori's perfect body, which is unsatisfied with its previous owner's performance. Cecilia's body pops off a spry Cath from its plump and mature form.

In such a system, there's never any guarantee for what body you'll get. It's always up to the body to decide which head it wants to pick. One important rule to consider is that a body will never choose the same head that it just took off, for some reason. Though they can definitely attach that same head again at a different Great Exchange or different time. Also, every original body also seems to prefer a different head than its own. For example, ever since I came to Askr I've never had my original body back, heehee~ Still, even with all these difficulties, there's plenty of people who want to game the system.

Over in the distance, I caught a glimpse of the trio of Whitewing sisters, Palla, Catria and Est. Their three heads all floated beside each other, having been removed in close proximity.

"Oh by the goddess..." Catria rolled her eyes as Est's headless body reached up towards her. "I can't believe your body is picking me again..."

Hands gripping onto Catria's head, Est's body lowered the helpless head onto the empty spot where its neck was supposed to give. It pushed Catria's head into itself, giving a couple of twists in place. As Catria let out a gasp, her head was now fully connected to Est's body.

"I guess I'm gonna be stuck as the little runt for a while, huh" Catria looked down at her new body with an expression of disdain. Est's smaller body now made her the shortest of the group. She hated just how fragile and feeble it made her feel. Not to mention how much Catria disliked the overly girlish pinkish hue of Est's uniform. "I don't get it, why do you always get Palla's body instead!"

"Heheh~ Maybe our bodies recognize who the most immature sister is~" Est giggled teasingly, though her smile made it pretty clear she was just joking. Palla's headless body approached her, pulling the head down between its shoulders to lock it there. "Just like they recognize I'm the most fit to be the big sister~"

Hips cocking to the side with confidence, Est now in control of Palla's body used it to strike a sexy pose. She looked down at Catria with a sneer, her lips curling into a crooked smile. There was no better sight to her than that of her annoying sister pouting with discomfort. Whereas some people were uncomfortable with the whole head swapping business, Est was totally rocking it.

"Now girls, settle down. Catria, you had a turn last time, so let your sister enjoy my body, okay?" Palla did her best to keep the peace between her troublesome siblings. Her efforts were rewarded when Catria's body pulled her down from the air and secured her head in place. "Remember to stick to the plan for now! We can adjust ourselves better later, okay?"

It was plently obvious that Palla was the least affected out of all of the three, at least in terms of mood. The girl used her middle sister body to bring the other two into a big hug. Catria and Est resisted at first, but soon they reciprocated with smiles. I could feel a fuzzy sensation of happiness fill me. It was so nice to see sisters and even their bodies sticking so close like this!

Speaking of bodies, I was so distracted watching the Whitewing sisters reunite with each other that I totally failed to find one of my own! My previous body, that of Surtr's, had already walked away into the crowd of headless bodies. I could see it picking up Mia's head, a warrior gal who I'm sure would be happy with the upgrade in strength. More importantly, I needed to scan the room to see if there were any potential bodies to attract! While it was always the body's choice which head it was going to choose, we heads ourselves aren't totally powerless. We can entice and call out to bodies with any number of things, like being cute or powerful. If we can just convince them that we'd make for a good match, then the bodies would happily pick us up!

My eyes look throughout the room to see if I can catch a glimpse of any potentially good bodies. Most of the fun ones are already taken at this point. Celine had gotten hold of Tharja's slender and voluptuous magical form. Hilda was now in control of Ike's armored and muscular body. I squinted as I continued to search. There had to be a good body left for me to take! That's when I saw it- The two enormous breasts that bounced with every step, the tight, black and purple armor that clung tightly to every curve of its thick figure- It was the headless body of my big sister, Camilla! And it was the perfect body for me to snatch up!

“Camilla! Big sister-!! Over here!!!” I cried out as loud as my voice would let me, excitement coursing through me mind. “It’s me, your little sister Elise! Why don’t you come and get me, so we can spend some sisterly time together~”

Camilla’s body sharply turned towards me. Its shoulders shot back in shock. At least, I think it was shock. It can be pretty hard to tell what a body is feeling without, you know, facial expressions. Regardless, it seems like my gambit paid off. Quickly walking past many other bodies and heads lying around, I can see my big sister’s body rushing towards me. It wastes no time sliding under where I’m floating, its slender hands gently pulling me down until my neck is nuzzling the top of its torso. I let out a satisfied sigh as I feel Camilla’s body pop me in.

In an instant, I gain complete and total control of Camilla’s body. Her arms are mine to command, obeying my every direction. I can feel her body as part of my own, its breathing matching my own respiration, its organs connected to mine. No longer am I just helplessly stuck in the air. I’m now able to direct Camilla’s body to do and move as I desire. My new tummy bubbles with butterflies of anticipation. I’m so happy to have gotten a body in this latest Great Exchange! And not just any body either, but the body of my beautiful and wonderful big sister Camilla!

Unfortunately, not everyone is as lucky as I am. A series loud, girlish shrieks alert me to Delthea, who is very much struggling with one of the remaining bodies.

“Hey- HEY!!! What the hell do you think you’re doing?!?” Delthea screamed as loud as she could possibly manage.

Not that it seemed to matter to the body that was reaching up to grab her. With its fat fingers wrapping around her neck, the body wasted no time pulling Delthea’s head down and locking it between its shoulders. A loud gasp of exasperation escaped Delthea as she felt herself become connected to such a foul form. Layer upon layer of fat piled up in her new body. The girl’s stomach bulged out against her purple robes like an enormous sack of wheat. She was just as wide as she was thick, easily as large as two people combined. Delthea’s head was now one with the body of the pompous and arrogant Oliver.

“Ughh!! This is such a disgusting body!!!” Delthea cried. Her eyes watered at the mere sensation of possessing such a repulsive form. “A prodigy like me deserves much better than this!!!”

Still, even in such a bad situation, Delthea did not pull herself off Oliver’s body. At this point in the Great Exchange, there weren’t many better bodies available. And NO ONE would be convinced to take Delthea’s fat, ugly body away from her. At the end of the day, having any body was better than just being a floating head. So until the next Great Exchange, it seems Delthea would be stuck this way..

Other people took their unfortunate swaps a bit better. My gaze fell onto Etie, the fiery and powerful ginger archer who was floating close to Wrys’ frail, old man body. While most girls would have been horrified to be grabbed by such a wrinkled form, Etie seemed almost defiantly proud to be selected.

“Oh, are you really reaching for me?” Etie asked brusquely, feeling Wrys’ old, withered fingers slowly pushing her head between its neck. “Heh~ Don’t worry old man!” As Etie locked into place and the two combined into one, the archer stood proudly in her new body. She was completely undeterred, almost as if eager to accept this challenge. “I’ll be sure to put some muscle on your bones before the day ends!”

Though Wrys body was hidden underneath his thick, bulky robes, it was plenty easy to tell his body was thin and brittle. Even Etie, who is used to doing heavy and rigorous training, struggled to merely carry herself around. It was a bit of a shame that someone as strong as her would be stuck with such a weak body. At least Etie was taking it all in strides!

But that's enough about other people! Now that the Great Exchange is finished, all I wanna do is get a good look at my new self! The first thing that meets me when I look down is my big sister's ENORMOUS set of breasts! I've seen 'em many times before, big sis really likes to show them off! Though now that they're attached to me, it's a totally different experience! My new hands slowly reach up to my bust, gently squeezing and kneading its soft supple mass. Oooooohhh, it's such a pleasant experience, I can hardly contain myself! My previous body was totally flat, so I'm very jealous of Camilla's heavy endowments. I can definitely see myself getting used to this body! As a good sister, I'll be able take care of Camilla's body directly!

"Oh my! Elise you are looking quite wonderful!"

My ears perk up at the sound of another gentle, and melodious voice. Without skipping a beat, I quickly turn to see it's none other than my good friend Mercedes! Mercedes is one of the staff using friends I met here at the order of Heroes. She has long flowing blonde hair that spills down over her sides, with a beautiful and mature face that always oozes kindness. Mercedes always treats people nicely, with an upbeat and tender attitude to match. I love her lots cus she always bakes me cookies and cakes for me to enjoy!

"Thank you Mercie!" I pumped my chest up full of air, causing my breast to thrust forward. "This is actually my big sis Camilla's body! I'm so happy I could be someone as beautiful as her!"

"How nice...It's been such a long time since I've experienced any body as feminine myself." Poor Mercedes let out a sigh at my statement, her tender smile dipping into a saddened frown. "For some reason, it seems only big burly guys want to pick me..."

Mercedes' words were plenty apparent at a simple glance. While her face looked just as pristine and womanly as ever, looking down at her body I was instantly assaulted by a mess of sparkling, reflective red armor of Walhart. If Surtr's armor was bulky, Walhart' armor was downright ridiculous. Every inch of its body was covered in spangles and shields that left nothing exposed. Several sharp bits poked out of every crevice, a look that was downright silly! It was, if anything, certainly intimidating. Mercedes' body was quite tall and imposing. Even through the bulky armor, her masculine muscles were quite firm and defined. But with Mercedes' gentle and caring head on top of it all, well... It ended up looking quite funny!

"Say, Elise... I know what's your big sister's body but..." Mercedes hesitated. "Would you mind swapping bodies with me? I really miss the feeling of... Um... Having lady bits..."

"Hmmm..." I hummed thoughtfully to myself, bringing one of Camilla's hands to rub my chin.

To be honest, I feel pretty happy to have Camilla's body. It's not very often that I get to experience the body of someone I know, especially not a body as good as Camilla's. Not to mention how I love my big sister! I don't know when I'd be able to get such an intimate opportunity with her! But at the same time,

Mercedes is one of my very good friends. I can see that she's pretty upset about her latest swap. And honestly... As much as I like Camilla's body, I just can't let this stand!

"Alright Mercie!" I cheer enthusiastically. "Just for you, let's swap bodies!"

"Oh my goodness!" Mercedes quickly perked up with excitement. "Thank you so much Elise!"

While it might seem like we heads are stuck to our bodies every time a Great Exchange occurs, the truth is that if a body and head accept, they can willingly disconnect from each other and exchange partners! Deep inside me, I can feel Camilla's acceptance of the swap. She is quite happy to receive an owner that is as cute and womanly as she is. Even though it seems she'd rather prefer to keep her sister on, she understand my need to make my friend Mercedes feel better!

Almost in unison, Mercedes' hands move along to mine, grabbing onto our heads and tugging them upwards. Both of our heads pop cleanly off our respective bodies. I can feel all my connections to Camilla's body seize as I see Mercedes float off Walhart's body. This time, however, Camilla's body doesn't let me go. Instead it pushes its arms forward and presents me to Walhart, as is common in swapping rituals. Walhart does the same, placing Mercedes' floating head right beside me. As the two let go of us, I can see Mercedes' head hovering directly in front of me. The two of us exchange girlish giggles. Even if I have to leave Camilla's body behind, swapping is so much fun!

Walhart's hands grab onto my head. But since he's a big meanie, he places his palm against my face instead of grabbing me by my sides. I cough and gag within his grasp, but restrain myself from biting him. Wouldn't want to make my new body mate made after all! As Walhart's body lifts me up, it lowers me onto itself as if I was a helmet. I feel my neck graze its skin, his hands digging me into itself to make sure we're connected right.

And just like that, I'm in control of Walhart's body. I feel a surge of masculinity filling my body. Muscles and strength vibrate from within me, causing my blood to boil with energy. I can't help but lift one of my meaty arms and flex it, hearing the armor clang around me as my muscles tense. This body feels a lot like Surtr's, which I had just before. It makes me tingle with this sensation of power and virility, as if I could take on the world! I honestly quite like it. I know most girl heads prefer having girl bodies, but personally I love getting huge bulky guy bodies that are as big as they are strong!

Directly in front of me, I see Mercedes is getting used to Camilla's body. She honestly looks perfect in this form, much better than my childish head would. Her mature head is a much better compliment to Camilla's bountiful bust, as well as the slender curves and large asset of the rest of her body. Camilla's gothic clothes do look a little bit off with Mercedes' warm smile and bright hair. But it's made up by the fact that Mercedes looks downright gorgeous. With an earnest smile on her face, Mercedes starts to grope Camilla's body all over, deeply savoring its every detail.

"Thank you so much Elise!" Mercedes exclaims in excitement. "I promise to take good care of your big sister's body, okay~?"

"No worries Mercie!" I put both of my hands on my hips and scoff proudly. With this enormous body, I look like a fierce and commanding person! "Just promise you'll make me an extra batch of cookies next time we meet, okay~?"

Mercedes simply chuckles to herself and gives me a nod. Even though I say it as a joke, I'm sure she's nice enough to actually do it! As the two of us say our goodbyes and part ways, I can see Mercedes skipping off happily with Camilla's body. Her big butt bounces away with every little step. She's off to meet with her best friend Annette, and maybe brag about her new body. I hope the two of them have a good time! And if Annette ends up with a male body then... I'm sorry, big sis, but I don't think your chastity will be protected!

Standing in the middle of the hall with Walhart's huge body, I also feel quite energetic myself. My blood flows with the desire to wreak havoc and conquer. Usually I'm not one to go to the training ground and work my butt off, but... These big muscles sure are in need of a workout! Turning towards the training hall, I begin to walk away confidently. The ground shakes with every one of my steps, my armor clanging in two. I can't wait to use Walhart's big axe to wreck everything~!

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Just a couple of hours after the first Great Exchange, I find myself walking down the halls of the Askrian castle alongside commander Anna and my good friend Sakura. Wrecking the training grounds with all of Walhart's strength was incredibly fun. Sadly, just as I was getting started, the bells of the castle rang out of nowhere and another Great Exchange occurred! It could be a little bit annoying to exchange when you finally get into the groove of your current body, but it's honestly super fun trying everyone's different and unique forms!

Speaking of which, in a complete reversal of the large, bulky masculine bodies I've experienced today, my current body is that of my friend Sakura! I must admit, it's definitely nostalgic to have such a cute and tiny form! Commander Anna has the body of Fomortiis, that draconic demon king. She almost reaches the ceiling, her muscles thick and skin hardened as if it is plated armor. And as for Sakura... Well... It seems she wasn't able to secure a body this latest Great Exchange...

"I'm s-so sorry..." Sakura spoke in a quiet and sorrowful voice. Being totally bodiless, it was up to Anna to carry her head around. "I-I can't believe I'm being such a bother..."

"Hey, don't be like that!" I tried my best to cheer her up, using my iconic brilliant smile. "Sometimes there's not enough bodies to go around! Or there's one mean body that won't pick anyone!"

"Yes, please don't worry about it at all, lady Sakura." Anna reassured her. "It's entirely normal for a head to be left unpicked or forgotten. That's why we established the Lost and Found crew!"

The two of us stopped directly in front of a large, worn out wooden door. It seemed quite old and unkempt, definitely nothing one would be proud of or even notice. Nevertheless, Anna approached the door confidently, swinging it wide open for us to see.

"Welcome to The Order of Heroes' Lost and Found for Unclaimed Heads~!"

As we stepped through the doors, I was greeted with the most quaint and rustic storage room I had ever seen! The air was stuffy and musky, not a single window to ventilate the area. Everything was dim and dark, save for a few candles which flickered in a tiny attempt to illuminate their surroundings. A series of

enormous, wide shelves that reached up to the roof adorned the walls. Except, instead of carrying weapons or boxes, the shelves were littered with the bodiless heads of several of the heroes who had been summoned here!

This was the Order of Heroes' Lost and Found for Unclaimed Heads, a room where all of the heads that couldn't find a body congregated. If ever a body was in dire need of a head, this was the place they'd be able to find them! Whenever it got too late around the castle, Anna and any other available members of the Lost and Found crew gathered any unclaimed heads they could find and brought them here. The service was honestly pretty useful to both the heads who are left behind, and the bodies who might not have other options.

That being said... A good amount of the heads that found themselves weren't the kindest... It was totally normal to be left bodiless after a Great Exchange every now and again. With all the commotion and swapping, it's totally normal for someone to be forgotten. However, when multiple different bodies refuse to pick you after several Great Exchanges, it usually means you're just a bad head. Either because you're too mean, too annoying, or too demanding for any body to really enjoy. Even their own bodies refuse to come by often!

Stepping into the middle of the room, I can see a good number of heads stacked up along the shelves. There are several heads of very mean and arrogant ladies, like Ursula, Arete, and Hilda. Erm, the old nasty Hilda, not the cute one. They all glare at me, probably envious that my cuteness can entice more bodies than their nasty attitudes. But not all the girls in the Lost and Found are this bad! Say'ri seems to be taking the whole thing pretty well, using the free time to meditate. Setsuna was just as unaffected, face blissful with whatever daydream she was experiencing. The beautiful Lyn seemed a little bit upset to be stuck here, though she still kept an earnest smile, surely hoping a headless body would come pick her up soon.

"Hey there cutie~" A voice rang to my right.

Sharply turning towards the voice, I see it's the head of Soleil, placed upon one of the shelves. I giggle to myself as I approach her. It's really cute how despite the fact that she has no body, she is just as confident and flirty as ever. I bet all that overbearing flirting is how she ended up here in the first place, teehee~

"Hi there Soleil!" I beam back with energy and a big old smile. "How are you doing today?"

"I'm doing fine lady Elise!" Soleil was happy to respond with just as much enthusiasm. "But not as fine as your new body. Goodness! Lady Elise, I must say your body is downright ADORABLE right now~"

I can feel Sakura's body tingle with excitement. It seems Sakura's body is the type that is weak to flattering, as some of its bashfulness seeps into me. "Teehee~ Thanks you Soleil!" I make sure to respond eagerly. "This body actually belongs to my good friend Sakura. And I totally agree, it's a very amazing body!"

"Mmmhhh~" Soleil licked her lips as she gazed up and down Sakura's figure. "I bet it is. I definitely wouldn't mind giving it a try~ I bet with such a cute body, I could pull so many girls~ We'd become the most popular duo in Askr..."

Again, I feel Sakura's body quiver blissfully. Not only is she happy to be complimented like that, but it seems the adventurous part within Sakura would be interested in seeing how Soleil would take control for her. It's honestly pretty easy to see what Soleil is trying to do, but I'm not really bothered at all. After all, these are just the sorts of things that happen around here!

"Alright Elise" In that moment, Anna's voice calls out to me from the entrance of the room. She's already placed Sakura's head on the room's only counter, and it seems like she's ready to depart once again.

"Feel free to keep the other heads some company, but I need to go out and see if I can find some more lost heads."

Just as she was about to exit the room however, Fomortiis' body stopped dead in its tracks. The woman grunted aloud to herself, her neck shifting left and right forcefully. But no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't move an inch of her form underneath her neck. Fomortiis' body had rebelled.

"Oh no... There is absolutely no way you're doing this now." Anna spoke aloud in disbelief. Yet there was no way she could prevent Fomortiis' demonic hands from rising above its shoulders and grabbing onto her head. "S-Stop!! You can't! Being part of the Lost and Found crew is an important job! I need to have a good body to do so!"

Fomortiis' body was having none of it, however. It was quite apparent the demonic entity had grown tired of being used like a glorified janitor. It could no longer bear the way Anna used him. With a couple of twists of its neck, Fomortiis effortlessly popped Anna's head off its shoulders. By this point, it was too late for Anna to do anything about it. Stuck within Fomortiis' sharp, draconic talons, she was left to grumble to herself as she was placed on one of the many shelves that housed other unwanted heads. Instead, Fomortiis' body turned its attention to Sakura.

"A-A-Ah!!!" Sakura gasped loudly at the sight of Fomortiis' rough, clawed hands grasping the top of her head. "T-T-That's a-alright-!!! Y-You d-don't have to-!!!"

Not that Fomortiis' body itself really cared what Sakura thought. Disregarding the quiet girl's complaints in their entirety, Fomortiis raised Sakura's head and firmly placed it atop its body. Sakura sighed in defeat as she felt herself attaining control of Fomortiis limbs. She really didn't want to have Fomortiis' body, especially since it would mean leaving her helper Anna bodiless. However, she was too demure to try and go against him. It was exactly what Fomortiis wanted, a head whose will was weak enough for him to exploit for his own gain.

"Oooohhh!!! Look at that!!!" Soleil excitedly pointed at Fomortiis recent rebellion. She addressed my body instead of myself. "Your original head is getting out of here with a brand-new body! A super strong one too! How about the two of us go and accompany her~?"

Buzzing, tingling excitement spreads throughout my every inch. I can obviously tell that Sakura's body has been entranced by Soleil's words. There's nothing it wants more than to take me off and give control to Soleil. It would mean that I'd be stuck as a bodiless head for a while, but... Honestly, Sakura's body is so eager, I can't bear myself to deny her desires.

"Oh, alright!" I sigh with a smile. "You can take me off Sakura. Please go ahead and have lots of fun with Soleil! I totally don't mind just being a head."

Sakura's body shook with surprise. It certainly wasn't expecting that I'd give my control away willingly, as it was very rare for heads to wish to remain bodiless. Regardless, it was more than happy to take up my offer. Without wasting a moment's notice, Sakura's arms reached up towards me and popped me off effortlessly, placing me on the shelf directly next to where Soleil's bodiless head laid. It then quickly wrapped its soft, feminine hands around Soleil, bringing her towards the space between her shoulders and placing her down with a firm motion.

"Ouuuhhhh~" Soleil moaned happily as the sensations of a feminine body came to her. Sakura's form was slender and small, but the budding breasts and soft skin were more than enough to make Soleil happy. "That's more like it~"

Buzzing with the thrill of having a new body after so long, Soleil turned her attention to Sakura, who was still meekly standing by the entrance of the room. Soleil rushed towards Sakura as fast as her small, dainty legs would let her. She wrapped her arms around one of Sakura's girthy, plated draconic limbs, clinging closely to the pink haired princess in a flirtatious manner. It didn't matter to Soleil that Sakura's body was tall, imposing, and very muscularly masculine. As long as she had Sakura's cute head, she was more than happy to play.

"Come on cutie~" Soleil winked at Sakura. "Let's spend a night to remember~"

"O-Ookay..." Sakura gulped, her new demonic body surging with an array of feelings she'd never experienced before.

Then, without any sort of fanfare, the duo departed. I smiled as I watched them leave. Even though most heads would be upset at being left bodiless, just like how Anna was currently cursing Fomortiis out at the top of her lungs, I'm honestly feeling pretty satisfied with where I am. Being a head is super cool in its own right! Just floating around without needing to eat or drink or sleep! Besides, with all the swapping that's going around, I'm sure I'll get to have some more fun with a body soon. I can't wait for another Great Exchange~!