

MARCH 2022 PROMPTS

LIST OF PROMPTS:

PROMPT1: Sleep Femoboy-ing

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PROMPT2: The Leader's Masters

Loki and Ursula have Kiran call an assembly, only for them to put him in trance in front of all the other heroes and rape him senseless in order to assert dominance over the rest of the order

PROMPT3: Little Devil's Big Problem

Tokoyami Towa (Hololive) hopes to shed some of her tomboyish appearance by debuting her new feminine outfit but that goal's a lot harder to do especially when she also has a gigantic cock and the balls to match. Thankfully she can just ejaculate the boyish traits out privately before the debut, temporarily shrinking her cock and balls and turning them into a pussy while increasing her body's femininity at the same time with each ejaculation.

PROMPT4: (Boy) Crazy Boar

Byleth awakens after his five-year slumber and returns to Garreg Mach to fulfill his promise to his students. When he finds Dimitri however, he quickly realizes that the once demure lord has changed drastically. Not only did Cornelia take Dimitri's eye out, but she also planted a spell on him that would turn Dimitri into a huge butted, guy crazy boy who is in love with his teacher. And now he's ready to have fun with his teacher~

PROMPT5: Edelgard's Torment

The war is over. Edelgard has lost. In order to be judged for her crime, Edelgard is brought to a council of Rhea, Petra and Byleth. But Rhea more than a simple execution planned. Using ancient Nabatean magic, Rhea draws Edelgard's soul from her body and transforms into a dick for Petra, who then begins fucking Edelgard's soulless form with her new cock-body. But even this is not punishment enough, thus Rhea shrinks Edelgard to a tiny, impotent cocklet that can never climax while making Petra a prostate orgasm addicted anal slut. Now Edelgard must be forever tormented from achieving climax while Petra is pounded by Byleth's powerful cock.

PROMPT6: Forrest's Magnum Opus

After Leo gets a genderswap potion spilled on him by the clumsy Felicia, he asks his son Forrest to tailor an outfit to his new feminine body. Unfortunately for him, Forrest is incredibly aroused by his "father's" new figure and makes a move on him as soon as they're alone.

PROMPT7: Soft Resetting for Bernadetta

Fem!Byleth keeps having to reload her save file, but can never remember why, just that the last thing she was doing was visiting Bernadetta in her room. So naturally she goes to visit Bernadetta, and things start off normal, only for Bernadetta to catch her off guard and cock vore her. Once Byleth has been churned and her nuts have fattened up, Bernie puts on a condom and fills it, Byleth's clothes mixed in the cum. She then writes Byleth's name and a number on it, before tossing it with the others and waiting for Byleth to load her save again.

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Kiran slowly rose from his bed with a groggy growl, his mind still seeped in a misty fog of sleepiness. Not a single sound came from the entire Askarian castle, most Heroes fast asleep in their beds. The dim, azure light of the moon seeped through Kiran's window and into his room, indicating how late it truly was. And yet, despite everything, Kiran found that for some reason he could not get a wink of sleep.

Swiping his bedsheets away from his body, Kiran slowly shifted off his bed and onto the floor. He began to walk towards his closet with a big yawn, not exactly sure where he was heading. It was almost as if his body was moving on its own volition, taking him along for the ride. But Kiran's mind was so filled with sleepiness and exhaustion that the summoner didn't quite question it.

Soon the doors to Kiran's closet swung wide open, letting him gaze upon the many neatly organized outfits within. There were numerous different shirts and pants, but most prominent of all had to be Kiran's big white robe, his favorite outfit of all. If he wanted to go out for a midnight walk, that was definitely his choice of clothing. But for some reason, looking at it filled him with disgust. Instead, Kiran dug deeper into the closet, past the big coat and many hanging shirts in search of something that felt... Better. Kiran knew that there was nothing behind his shirts and coats. At least, that's what he thought, because as his hands pulled back from the wooden closet, they seemed to have summoned a set of beautiful, lacy women's lingerie.

Confusion instantly filled Kiran's mind. How did these revealing, feminine clothes get in there?! And why did Kiran know and also not know that they were there?! Unfortunately, Kiran would have little time to ponder these things, for he was quickly filled with an unstoppable urge to put on said outfit right then and there.

Kiran would have loved nothing more than to stop himself from stripping out of his comfy pajamas and stepping into this tight, lacy lingerie. The set consisted of a see-through bra, some slender silky black panties and some skin-tight knee-length socks with garter belts. Kiran told himself that he looked ridiculous in these, but the throbbing erection that sprouted from his panties clearly showed that it was a lie.

With so many unanswered questions and foggy thoughts plaguing his mind, Kiran began marching towards the door. What kind of madness had filled him!? Why was he like this soft, girly outfit he was wearing?! And why was he taking it outside?! It didn't make any sense! Kiran had never done anything like this before!? And yet... It felt so familiar... So... Intoxicating~

The man kept struggling with himself as he slowly opened the door to his bedroom. But when he finally stepped out into the hallway, finally everything made sense. The first thing that Kiran saw when leaving his room was a group of four women. Nefarious ladies like Ursula, Tharja and Arete. Then there was the ring leader of the group, the trickster mage Loki. All of them stared at Kiran with lasciviously cocky expressions. And from each of their crotches, a fat, throbbing erect penis rose to meet the summoner.

In an instant, Kiran's entire attitude changed. His face of confusion turned into one of pure, simple bliss, all of the silly thoughts in his head melting away into nothingness. His large butt cocked left, posture shifting into a more alluring, feminine sway, whilst his mouth slowly turned into a big, dumb smile. Finally, he remembered why he was doing all of this! How silly of a bimbo he was to forget.

"Kiran, stupid femboy slut reporting for duty!" Kiran bounced excitedly with a fake falsetto.

The women all shot each other proud glares whilst their dicks stood proudly erect. Without saying a single word, they all quickly surrounded the hypnotized femboy, each one of them eager to lay their hands on his soft, supple body.

"Welcome back Kiran~" Loki cooed in a soft, loving tone. "Now go ahead and serve your Mistresses~"

There was absolutely no doubt inside of Kiran's mind as he sunk into his knees and thrust himself face first towards Loki's big, hot, heaving member. The man's mouth encased her cock whole, his lips lovingly suckling the length of her fat shaft. He moaned as his head bobbed up and down along the cock, his own cute penis twitching in bliss at the mere thought of pleasuring his Mistress. Out of all of the women, Loki got the most love and attention. She was the one who had come up with the plan and hypnotized Kiran in the first place, making her the true and complete owner of his femboy ass.

The other women got pleased too of course. Whilst Kiran eagerly gagged on Loki's cock, his fingers wrapped around Tharja's and Arete's pulsating penises. His hands moved up and down along with the motions of his head, pumping each cock with a lustful but gentle tenderness.

Ursula was far from satisfied with the arrangement however. Before Kiran could even finish pleasuring Loki, the mage quickly plucked him up from the ground as he weighed no more than a feather. She spread his legs apart as far as they would go, holding him up by his thick, meaty thighs. Then, while the boy was still thoroughly dazed from Loki's cock musk, she implanted her throbbing member deep into the summoner's colon, claiming his anus for her own pleasure.

Both Arete and Tharja grew frustrated that their horny femboy had been taken from them. But not Loki. This sort of chaos and infighting thoroughly entertained her, so she embraced Ursula's conquering of Kiran's anus by doing some conquering herself. Without even bothering to ask, Loki walked towards the duo and slammed her dick into Kiran's ass alongside Ursula in one swell thrust. Ursula opened her mouth to complain, but Kiran's anus had been stretched so far, that it was able to fit both of the women's thick dicks without any problem.

“Damn Kiran! Your ass is so deliciously fat~” Ursula moaned as she kept pounding Kiran’s ass, happily squeezing into his thighs with her fingers. “It must be all the cum we’ve dumped into you, huh~?”

All that Kiran could do was whimper and moan like a dog rabid with heat. His brain had been reduced into absolute mush at the moment. He was in a state of hypnosis so thick and deep, his brain could barely understand full sentences. The only thing that mattered to this slutty femboy Kiran was pleasing his lovely mistresses.

With the tightness of femboy asshole enveloping both of their cocks, Ursula and Loki started to unload their thick, cock juices into Kiran’s tight hole. Like the greedy bottom that he was, Kiran slurped up every last drop of their jizz. It was almost like a whirlpool, not a single drop of cum was spared from his wrath. But before the duo could enjoy the afterglow of their orgasm, the women were interrupted by a loud, concerned shriek.

“W-What-!? What’s going on here?!?” The innocent princess Nyna cried out as she found Loki and Ursula utterly defiling Kiran. “L-Leave the summoner alone!!!”

“Oh relax.” Loki rolled her eyes at the naïve girl. “This isn’t the regular summoner. This our cute hypnotized femboy slut Kiran~ He *loves it* when we fuck him like this~”

“N-No!! Y-You can’t do that!!” Nyna screamed back. “I’ll r-report you to the Order of Heroes! It’s w-wrong to h-hypnotize people like that!”

“Heh, you say that.” Ursula responded with a cocky voice. “But we can clearly see your erection, *your hardness~*”

Nyna’s hands instantly darted towards the thick bulge forming on her dress at the comment. She did not want to admit it, but it was true. Seeing the proud Kiran reduced to a cock loving slut did make her cock quite erect.

“It’s alright princess, you don’t have to feel bad.” Loki tried to soothingly reassure her. “Many other girls absolutely love how our Kiran has turned out. Normal, innocent girls as good as you!”

Loki motioned to her left, where Nyna was astonished to see an enormous line of women just waiting there with thick bulges surging in their nether regions. From gentle princesses like Celica and Caeda, to fierce warriors like Rinkah and Minerva. Even the cute, loveable Sharena was there, waiting first in line. They all looked away with blushes and embarrassed looks. But they were all here eagerly waiting for their own turn to rape Kiran.

“If you keep quiet about this, we’ll let you rape Kiran every night~” Loki cooed at Nyna with a luscious gaze. “And since tonight is your first night, I’ll even let you skip the line~”

Nyna looked towards Kiran with a troubled expression. This was wrong. Oh, so wrong. The decision about what the right thing to do was perfectly clear. But for some reason, she couldn’t bear to make it. Her cock throbbed excitedly at the thought of completely messing up Kiran. Could she really abandon all of her morals and everything she believed in just to get the chance to taste Kiran’s sweet, tight boy ass?

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“OHHH FUCK YESSSS~~ KIRAN YOUR ASS IS SO TIGHT~~~”

Hips thrusting forth with reckless abandon, Nyna utterly obliterated Kiran’s helpless anus. Her cock slammed into the depths of Kiran’s tight ass, her balls swaying back and forth as they gurgled with cum. For a second, she thought she might actually do the right thing. But now that she was actually fucking Kiran’s fat, delicious ass, it was clear that this was the much better decision.

In the morning, Kiran’s ass would feel very sore and sticky. But Kiran himself would think nothing of it. He would continue going on his day as normal, instructing heroes and forming battle strategies. Until the next night came, and the entire thing would repeat again and again...

PROMPT2: The Leader’s Masters

Loki and Ursula have Kiran call an assembly, only for them to put him in trance in front of all the other heroes and rape him senseless in order to assert dominance over the rest of the order

Standing up on a big stage where all of the allies he summoned could see, Kiran started to choke up a bit as he felt the strong gazes of the heroes around him. It was time for another morning assembly. Though many did not enjoy getting up this early and just listening to Kiran drone on, it was an important part of the Order of Heroes’ organization.

Well, most of the time at least. Right now, despite being able to see into the expectant eyes of the heroes before him, Kiran was still not sure why he’d called this morning assembly. All he remembered was that Loki and Ursula seemed to have been able to convince him with some very compelling arguments. Arguments that were not repeating in Kiran’s mind at the moment. In fact, the duo had been so persuasive, that both Loki and Ursula were currently accompanying Kiran on stage this exact moment! Something which was very uncommon for other heroes to do during assemblies.

“Ahem...” Kiran cleared his throat, quieting the idle chatter while he prepared to talk to his fellow allies. “Thank you all for coming with such short notice. I bet you’re wondering why we’re here. Well, the truth is-”

Snap!

Right before Kiran could finish his sentence, the voluptuous Loki beside him snapped her fingers loudly. In truth, it was not a very significant gesture. But as soon Kiran heard it his entire body froze in place. His mouth stopped instantly, his face becoming dull and expressionless. Every single one of his muscles became limp, as if his very limbs had stopped functioning outright. A sensation of dread began to fill Kiran. But accompanying that dread there was also a powerful surge of lust.

“Listen well, you pesky Heroes.” Loki stepped forward with a confident step, her posture seeming entirely commanding and dominating. “Since you were summoned here, you’ve all been subservient to our dearest summoner Kiran. Well... I have some big news for you~”

As she talked, Ursula slowly walked behind Kiran. Her hands grabbed onto Kiran's pants, and with one swift pull she yanked the clothes off Kiran's body with ease. The poor summoner could do nothing whilst all of his undergarments were stripped from his form, letting his cock sprout to attention with a massive erection. The man wanted to scream and yell at the top of his lungs, but his every single inch of his form refused to listen to any of his commands. All that he could control was the needy throbbing of his erect cock.

"The gracious Ursula and I, the most ingenious mastermind Loki, have fully tamed Kiran." Loki explained with a cocky demeanor, leading to loud gasps and whines from the crowd.

There was little use in arguing with the factuality of Loki's claim. While Kiran continued to stand there motionless, not a single action or word coming from his stiff form, Ursula slowly pushed him further and further down. The woman lowered Kiran until he was laying totally flat on the ground with his back pressed against the stage floor, though she made sure spread Kiran's legs wide and lift his crotch as high as it would go, giving every single hero present a perfectly clear view as his hardened, aroused penis. The embarrassment and shame Kiran felt being exposed like this was indescribable. As was the incredible arousal that coursed through his cock, the last place where Kiran held any sort of control.

"What this means is that from now on, we are Kiran's loving mistresses." Loki continued, making sure to severely drill the reality of the situation into her peers' minds. "He belongs entirely to us."

With the hypnotized boy in a prime and vulnerable position, Ursula stuck her head between the boy's spread legs ready to feast. The woman did not aim for Kiran's cock however. Instead, she focused her attention on the cute, twitching, puckered hole below. Without even the slightest hint of inhibition, Ursula slammed her face into Kiran's ass. If Kiran could have spoken, the summoner would have given the loudest, most bestial moan of his life. Unfortunately, all he could do at the moment was shiver and throb with his pulsating penis.

Whether Ursula had done this in the past Kiran did not know. The one thing that was clear was how absolutely amazing she was at slurping up his anus. Ursula's tongue pushed into the depths of Kiran's rim with violent motions, stretching out his entrance and thoroughly caressing his insides. Her hands also made sure to massage Kiran's tight buttocks, kneading and groping the man's butt in order to soften his insides and penetrate him more thoroughly. Even in matters as vulgar as ass eating, the perfectionist Ursula made sure to demonstrate how skillful she truly was.

"As such..." Loki paused. The soft, unwitting whimpers of pleasure came out from Kiran's mouth, along with a set of sloppy, vicious slurping noises. The thorough defiling of Kiran's buttock only accentuated the direness of the situation to all who observed, making Loki's nefarious smile grow even wider. "This means that all of you *also* belong to us~"

Content with her gloating, Loki slowly marched towards the trembling Kiran, who's ass was still being dominating by Ursula's tongue. The woman tenderly pulled her panties all the way down her legs, her cunt oozing with excitement. And as she stepped over Kiran's crotch, placing her damp pussy right above his erect penis, it became immediately clear what her true intentions were. Slowly she lowered her enormous ass towards Kiran's dick, pushing their organs closer and closer as she continued to kneel. It almost felt like it was going by in slow motion, Kiran watching his doom slowly approaching but being entirely helpless to stop it.

Finally, as Loki's knees hit the ground, the woman slammed her plump backside into Kiran, swallowing the summoner's entire cock with her excited cunt. Kiran's penis throbbed happily as it entered Loki's folds. Her insides were soft and damp, tightly wrapping around his twitching girth. It amazingly soft and enveloping sensation was so amazing, that just being in there was almost enough to send Kiran over the edge.

And that's when she started moving. Still stuck in his trance, Kiran was totally powerless when it came to moving. As such, Loki made sure to pick up the slack by eagerly lifting thrusting her waist up and down with intense arousal. Her enormous ass crashed against Kiran's crotch over and over again, sending shockwaves of pleasure throughout his system while her fat cheeks wobbled. Her motions were absolutely overpowering and dominating. Though he was the one penetrating, it felt as if she was fucking him, the way her pussy took total control of his penis.

"Do not worry my dear heroes~" Loki spoke in a soft, tender voice, which entirely contrasted to the way her hips absolutely smashed into Kiran's crotch. "We promise to be benevolent mistresses to you all~"

The combination of Ursula's delicious rimjob and Loki's tight pussy quickly proved to have a massive effect on Kiran's psyche. His cock was throbbing harder than ever before, his entire body melting with the utmost of arousal. The pleasure was so intense, it felt as if his very thoughts were oozing out of his ears, replaced with a loving subservience for his dear mistresses.

"But always remember~" Loki smiled, her cunt squeezing tightly onto Kiran's cock.

With every continued second of fucking, more and more of Kiran's personality was drained. Arousal replaced his tactical genius. Submissiveness took over his friendly demeanor. Kiran's penis, the last part of his body that still listened to him, had now given itself entirely to Loki's cunt. A few last strands of Kiran's independence continued trying to fight against Loki's and Ursula's total domination. But as Kiran's balls began to gurgle with bliss, it was obvious who would win this confrontation.

"You belong to us~"

Grunting and moaning like a depraved animal, Kiran's hips started to slam into Loki's pussy with reckless abandon, letting his cock erupt with the most intense orgasm he'd ever felt in his life. As Kiran's cum began to shoot into Loki's pussy, all of the heroes present fell down onto their knees in submission. Some of them merely gasped breathlessly, while others had experienced complete, phantom orgasms. Kiran's submission towards Loki and Ursula had been so complete, all of the heroes that followed him had also become entirely subservient.

Loki moaned happily as she felt Kiran's hot seed filling up her insides, gazing upon the army of kneeling heroes with a sensation of depraved pride. Ursula too felt the elation of domination come over her, but she kept on eating Kiran's ass to show how fall the poor summoner had fallen at this point. Though the future of Askr was not set in stone, it was clear that the Order of Heroes would not be the same.

PROMPT3: Little Devil's Big Problem

Tokoyami Towa (Hololive) hopes to shed some of her tomboyish appearance by debuting her new feminine outfit but that goal's a lot harder to do especially when she also has a gigantic cock and the balls to match. Thankfully she can just ejaculate the boyish traits out privately before the debut, temporarily shrinking her cock and balls and turning them into a pussy while increasing her body's femininity at the same time with each ejaculation.

"Ohayappi! It's me, everyone's favorite little devil Tokoyami Towa here to show you all how cute and feminine I can be!"

The adorable and energetic Towa bounced energetically in front of the mirror, practicing her lines for her upcoming new outfit reveal. Throughout her entire streaming career, she had been seen as tough and tomboyish, mainly due to the way she usually acted and dressed. But today it was going to be different. Today the girl was ready to show off the cutest outfit she'd ever bought! A slender sleeveless white top, accompanied by a floral-patterned short skirt. With a set of jet-black heels, a beautiful golden necklace, and no hat to sully her bright, purple, twin-tail hairdo, the girl looked ready to absolutely rock her new fashion sense. At least, she would be, were it not for the incredibly enormous penis that sprung forth from her crotch.

"As if!!!!" Towa yelped angrily, staring at her tremendously erect member with disdain. "How the heck am I going to show off my cute, feminine side if you're all up in the way!?!?"

Towa let out a little sigh. There was absolutely no way one could deny how masculine and virile the devil's cock truly was. The thing was thicker than both of her arms, its fat, bulbous cockhead reaching up to her modest bust. Her balls clung low, filled to the brim with hot, heavy sperm. It looked more like the penis of a horse than that of a human. Towa felt frustrated, but she had not been defeated yet.

"I guess I'll just have to do that thing Kanata does with hers..." Towa grumbled, not particularly pleased with the idea forming in her mind. Filled with a burst of determination, Towa wrapped both of her hands around her big, meaty shaft. "I-I d-don't like doing stuff like this b-but-!! L-Listen well cock! I will masturbate you with my devil magic and shrink you all away!!!"

With no other choice to solve her dilemma, Towa began to rub out her perverted penis with both hands at the same time. Her cock was so incredibly thick, that even both of her tiny, slender hands together could not wrap around the meat whole. Instead, she had to do her best to keep a tight grip, fingers pushing against the hardened tissue of her penis in an attempt to pleasure it.

Despite the fact that Towa's cock was monumental and needy, the girl had been entirely honest when she'd said she wasn't experienced in masturbation. Towa's hands moved along the length of her cock clumsily, almost as if they were too timid to properly grip onto Towa's monstrous shaft. She wasn't sure exactly what her sensitive points, nor was she sure exactly what sort of motions would bring the most pleasure and let her be done with this shameful display. Regular masturbation wasn't even a thing Towa needed, because most of the times she didn't get big, problematic erections like this.

It was just... Today, for some reason it felt insatiable. Towa didn't exactly know why. Perhaps it was the anxiety of showing her audience a new side of herself. Or perhaps it was the fact she looked so absolutely adorable in her new outfit. Towa could scarcely believe she was actually going to show

herself off such a beautiful, graciously feminine outfit. How would her fellow gen mates react at seeing such a transformation? What sort of things would her adoring fans think? How embarrassing would it be if Towa got aroused during the middle of her stream, and her huge fat throbbing cock poked from her dress showing how really tomboyish she was~?

“CUMMINGGG~~~!!!!” Head flinging back in arousal, Towa’s cock throbbed uncontrollably as it began to unload thick blasts of sperm directly at Towa’s mirror.

Her milk was thick and musky, having been contained in her enormous balls for much too long. It instantly stuck to her pristine mirror like glue, splattering all over the floor in front of her until it had formed a wide, white-yellowish pool of virile seed. Towa panted happily as the sweet aftershocks of orgasm went through her. That was... That was amazing!!! The innocent little devil had never realized how pleasurable penile stimulation could be. The thought that actually made her cum was a bit concerning, but Towa decided to ignore it for now whilst she focused on more important manners.

As Towa’s cock relaxed and her orgasm slowly receded, the devil could instantly see the effects of her magic. Towa’s cock began to shrink in size rapidly. Most of its length was sapped away, causing it to shrink back into her crotch. Its magnificent girth was crunched down until it was no thicker than the handle of a tennis racket. Even her balls had prominently diminished into the size of oranges instead of melons. Though Towa’s cock was still mightily erect with an impressive 8-inches, it was at least much more manageable now, merely bulging through her skirt rather than downright lifting it up.

“Alright!!” Exclaimed a slightly exhausted Towa. “It works! N-Now I just need a little bit more and it’ll be good!!!”

Arousal and determination coursing through her veins, Towa once more grabbed her cock tightly and began masturbating. But this time, her demeanor had shifted quite significantly. Gone were those insecure tepid movements of someone who was unsure of what they were doing. No longer did her body simply stayed awkwardly still, hoping that the experience would just finish faster. Instead, it seemed like Towa was putting all of her effort into this intense masturbation.

The girl’s hands swung up and down her shaft rapidly, fingers tightly gripping onto her cock as they moved along with incredibly might. Her hips too had started to thrust forward with a set of perverted motions that were entirely unusual for the pure idol. As much as Towa didn’t want to admit it, she was extremely aroused at the moment. To think that she would finally stoop so low to actually masturbating her cock. To think that she would enjoy being such a pervert too. Towa had always thought of herself as a very seiso individual, but the sheer fact that her entire body was shivering with ecstasy only made her so aroused that-

“IM CUMMING!!!!” Towa screamed at the top of her lungs, all of her shame slowly melting away in her mind-bending orgasm. “I’M CUMMING- I’M CUMMING- I’M CUMMMIIIIINGGGGG!!!!!!”

Towa’s cock began to shoot out hot, steamy ropes of ejaculate all over the floor once more. But Towa did not stop masturbating even after her white goo continuously sprinkled from the tip of her penis. Instead, Towa’s masturbation only got more intense. Her eyes rolled to the back of her head, her tongue lolling out of her mouth to give her a perverted and dumb expression. The more cum exploded from her cock, the more aroused she became. Towa could feel her cock start to shrink in her very grasp. But that was not all.

Suddenly, Towa's breasts began to balloon in size. One of the main reasons people thought she was so tomboyish was her very unimpressive B-Cups. But as all of Towa's testosterone was drained from her body, her chest began to pick up the slack by stretching out her bra with size and mass. Cup after cup, the heaving mammaries grew larger and larger until they expanded into a pair of fat, sloshy G-Cup tits larger than almost all of her fellow streamers in Hololive.

Legs thickening and waist thinning out, Towa's ass began to grow in tandem as well. Her flat-ish buttocks took on a much more defined, rounder shape, which filled up further and further as it began to push out against her skirt. Not a single of her masculine traits was left unchanged. Her face became softer and rounder, her voice taking a few softer and higher tones. Towa's cock had been determining so much of her appearance, that getting rid of it turned her into an absolutely sexy bombshell of a woman.

Beneath Towa's crotch, the last vestiges of their penis were sputtering away their existence. Towa's once towering cock had now been reduced to nothing more than a little 2-inch nub, small enough that it didn't even have a urethra anymore. Her plump balls were shrunk to the size of peanuts, whilst the rest of her ballsack slowly deflated in mass to form a featureless, flat plane on her crotch. Towa moaned with pure bliss, happy to have finally gotten rid of the bothersome orgasm. Her crotch twitched and trembled as she lovingly caressed her mini-cock with her thumb, before the place where her sack had disappeared suddenly sprouted into a damp, beautiful vulva.

Without even waiting a single second, Towa slammed her fingers deep into the newly born folds of her gushing pussy. Towa's cock might have been gone, but her incredible arousal and perversion had remained unchanged. Like an excited kid exploding a new toy, Towa played and rubbed her new organ with utter amazement. She pushed her fingers as far as they would go, poking and prodding every last inch of her insides she could reach. Despite how glorious it felt, Towa absolutely hated the perverted, uncouth reflection of herself fingering her pussy in front of the mirror like a common whore. Yet as much as she hated it, this was the scene that made her experience her first female climax.

"Haaa~ Haaaa~" Towa gasped breathily, every inch of her body pulsating with ecstasy. "F-Finally... I-I can have my outfit debut now~ This should be enough for a couple of hours."

Towa winked at herself in the mirror, both happy and exhausted at the turn of events she'd undergone. As she did so, her clit twitched with arousal, bulging out a couple of inches from her crotch. The spell would certainly hold, as long as she didn't get aroused in front of her hundreds of fans~

PROMPT4: (Boy) Crazy Boar

Byleth awakens after his five-year slumber and returns to Garreg Mach to fulfill his promise to his students. When he finds Dimitri however, he quickly realizes that the once demure lord has changed drastically. Not only did Cornelia take Dimitri's eye out, but she also planted a spell on him that would turn Dimitri into a huge butted, guy crazy boy who is in love with his teacher. And now he's ready to have fun with his teacher~

Byleth rushed up the flight of stairs with all of his strength, heading straight to the spot where he and his students had promised to meet back up so long ago. For five long years, Byleth had entered a total and mysterious slumber. So much had changed while the war had raged on throughout the entire continent of Fodlan, that Byleth wasn't even sure about its full magnitude. This was why now that he was awake once more, he wanted nothing more than to be there for those precious students of his that fully counted on him.

As Byleth finally reached the top of the crumbling tower, his eyes lit up with excitement. There, on the opposite end of the ceiling, he could already see one of his students dutifully waiting for him. Judging by the glimmering blonde hair and imposing stature, Byleth assumed that it to be Dimitri, the Blue Lion's House Leader and one of Byleth's closest friends. As the professor got closer however, he noticed that there was something drastically different with the previously calm and restrained boy.

First Byleth noticed Dimitri's increased muscle mass, along with the thick black eyepatch on his eye and the many wounds covering his body. These things Byleth expected. Dimitri had been participating in a war for quite some time, and he was still a growing lad. What Byleth had not expected, was the completely revealing and slutty outfit Dimitri was currently wearing. Instead of any sort of thick armor, Dimitri's body was covered by nothing more than a short, pink, armless tank top with a soft frilly micro skirt. Dimitri's entire toned, six-pack was fully exposed, as were his supple, fat yet also defined thighs. Byleth could even see two large, round, breast like lumps surging from his top, as well as the thick feminine makeup that slathered his face. Dimitri looked more like a common harlot than a real warrior!

"Oh my gosh..." Before long, Dimitri's gaze finally wandered towards Byleth, who stood in the middle of the room like a deer caught in headlights. Dimitri's eyes lit up with utter, genuine bliss. "Oh my gosh, professor is that really you~?!?!?"

Without even waiting for a proper response, Dimitri quickly sprung onto his feet and began dashing towards Byleth. Though the new Dimitri looked dainty and girlish, it was quite clear he still possessed all of Dimitri's strength. In a matter of seconds, the boy was able to close the distance between the two, almost like he'd been shot from a bow. Smiling wider than he'd ever smiled before, Dimitri flung himself onto Byleth, wrapping his thick beefy arms around the professor's for an unbreakable bear hug.

Dimitri was far from satisfied with just a hug however. Before Byleth could react, Dimitri was already pushing his tongue into the professor's mouth. The boy's eyes flickered like those of a maiden in love, his voice breathily moaning despite the fact he was the one doing most of the sloppy kiss. Byleth could feel Dimitri's soft chest pressing into him, the entirety of Dimitri's warmth seeping into his body. Overwhelmed with so many emotions, Byleth couldn't help but slightly reciprocate Dimitri's kiss while popping a half-chub.

"Puaaaah~ I've like, always wanted to do that~" Dimitri gasped dreamily, his expression beaming with happiness as Byleth's saliva trickled from his plump, lips. "I'm so happy you're back professor~!!!"

"D-Dimitri!!!" Byleth stammered, barely managing to struggle himself away from Dimitri's tight grasp. Byleth was never a man for many words, but now he really had no idea what to say. "W-What- What happened to you?!?!"

“Goodness, I’m like so happy you asked!” Dimitri clicked his tongue loudly with irritation, rolling his eyes like an annoyed teenager would do. “That hag Corenalia was like, super dupes mean to me! When you left and the war started, she totally put me in a big horrible prison.”

As Dimitri detailed his tale, the boy slowly sank into his knees. It seemed like Byleth had not escaped Dimitri’s grasp, rather Dimitri had willingly let Byleth go, growing more interested in sucking another of Byleth’s body parts. “She tortured me, and took my eye out- She even tried to put some stupid spell to lower my intelgi- inetil- umm, my brains smarts. Can you believe that?!”

Plap-Plap!

“Ah- Whoops!” The moment Dimitri fell onto his knees, the two lumps on his chest ease off and fell limply onto the floor. They were nothing more than a pair of soft, gelatinous bags in the shape of breasts. Dimitri looked terrified to have lost them, shyly covering his chest away from Byleth’s gaze. “D- Don’t look professor! I’ve been trying to get real titties for a while, but it’s been totally impossible...”

“A-Anyways!!” Despite the little misstep, Dimitri still looked quite determine to get acquainted with Byleth’s member. Hands tightly grabbing onto Byleth’s pants, Dimitri forcefully pulled the professor’s trousers down until his semi-erect cock popped out freely, just a few inches from Dimitri’s face. Of course, Byleth tried to argue and resist, but his complaints promptly shifted into moans as Dimitri wrapped his hands around the hardening member and began to rub it lovingly. “Yeah, so like as you can see, it totally didn’t work. And one day when she wasn’t paying attention, I fucked one of the guards and escaped~”

It was clear that Dimitri did not like the subject matter he was talking about. For the first time since the two had reencountered, Dimitri’s cute, soft face was actually frowning. Luckily for him, there was something much better that Dimitri could think about at the moment. Looking upon Byleth’s throbbing, reddened erection, Dimitri felt all of his happy energies revitalize him once more.

“Look at how hard your cock is for me professor!” Dimitri cried proudly. “I’m so happy you also love me lots~”

With his hands firmly wrapping around Byleth’s thighs, Dimitri pressed his soft, supple lips against the tip of Byleth’s cock. It blatantly was clear that this new Dimitri was not a fan foreplay, because as the boy pushed his face forward and pulled Byleth’s crotch towards himself. Dimitri swallowed the entirety of Byleth’s hot, twitching member in one single gulp, giving no time for Byleth to catch his breath or grow comfortable. Like a vicious tornado devastating an unprepared town, Dimitri furiously bobbed his head back and forth at maximum velocity, slathering every last inch of his professor’s beloved penis in hot, warm saliva.

Byleth could absolutely not believe how amazing Dimitri was at giving blowjobs. His technique was flawless, mixing rapid, feral motions with a collected and commanding demeanor that was befitting of Dimitri. And his execution was even better, the way Dimitri’s whirlwind suction combined with his twirling tongue making for an absolutely incomparable sexual experience. Before this, Byleth had never experienced any sort of homosexual thoughts, much less ones regarding his good friend Dimitri. But each passing second that Dimitri continued sucking on him, Byleth found himself falling more and more for the boy.

A part of it had to be the lips, those incredible soft, dick-sucking lips that felt so amazing when they pressed against Byleth's shaft. Covered with a bright, gleaming red lipstick, Dimitri's lips left heavy stains wherever they pressed again. On the tip of his bulbous cock, along the length of his shaft as Dimitri slobbered over it, and especially against Byleth's crotch as Dimitri downed Byleth's entire member into his throat. Seeing the thick trails of red covering every inch of his cock made Byleth more aroused than he ever expected.

Of course, the professor knew perfectly well that what he was doing was wrong. If he'd heard from Dimitri correctly, it seemed like the boy was afflicted with some sort of curse that made him into a slutty, cock-hungry bitch. Unfortunately, it looked like Byleth had been afflicted by a curse himself. Despite knowing perfectly well it was his job to find a way to help Dimitri back to normal, Byleth began to thrust his crotch forward with viciousness. His hands fell atop Dimitri's head, and the man began to facefuck his own student as hard as he could manage. Byleth didn't care anymore. He just wanted to fill Dimitri's throat with his hot cum.

As sperm began to blast from Byleth's cock, Dimitri gave out a moan of pure ecstasy. The boy planted his lips around Byleth's crotch like a mosquito who would never let go, dutifully swallowing every last blast of ejaculate that poured into his throat. Further below between Dimitri's crotch, his own penis began to shoot out excited spurts of semen all over the floor. Ever since he had been transformed, pleasing other men had become the only way Dimitri could orgasm, and so he enjoyed it.

Once Byleth had released every last drop of his cum, Dimitri finally released the professor's penis from his tight, blissful throat pussy. Byleth gave out a sigh of satisfaction, swiping the sweat of his brow as he felt his senses returning. Sure, doing it with Dimitri was very pleasurable and fun. But as a responsible teacher, he should probably try and find some cure for the curse.

"Hey professor~"

That was when Byleth noticed Dimitri down on all fours before him, with his legs spread out and his buttohole exposed and twitching. Dimitri's ass was incredibly massive and plump, twice the size of his fake titties but also decidedly real. The instant Byleth laid eyes upon them, his cock went full mast. Dimitri's plump, squeezable ass was fatter and more beautiful than any other butt Byleth had ever seen. The way it jiggled called to him, as if he just needed to get a taste.

"I hope you're not done yet, cus we have *a lot* of catching up to do~" Dimitri taunted with a luscious voice, jiggling his ass in order to further entice the professor.

Byleth gulped lightly. His cock throbbed, and he knew exactly what he had to do to please it. Maybe there would be no need to change this Dimitri so soon. Or maybe he wouldn't need to change him back at all~

PROMPT5: Edelgard's Torment

In order to be judged for her crime, Edelgard is brought to a council of Rhea, Petra and Byleth. But Rhea more than a simple execution planned. Using ancient Nabatean magic, Rhea draws Edelgard's soul from

her body and transforms into a dick for Petra, who then begins fucking Edelgard's soulless form with her new cock-body. But even this is not punishment enough, thus Rhea shrinks Edelgard to a tiny, impotent cocklet that can never climax while making Petra a prostate orgasm addicted anal slut. Now Edelgard must be forever tormented from achieving climax while Petra is pounded by Byleth's powerful cock.

The war is over. Edelgard has lost. Hands and feet tied up in cold, merciless steel, Edelgard is pushed through the halls of Garreg Mach, the same place that used to be her nostalgic old school, and continued deep into the heart of the church's venomous grasp. As the guards arrive at Rhea's private chambers, they flung Edelgard right in with complete disregard. Any sort of respect or humanity had been stripped from her the moment her axe had fallen.

The doors behind her closed with a loud clunk. This was the place where Edelgard would be judged for her irreverence. There was no crowd, no jury. Instead, her fate was up for a private council of biased interests to decide. But Edelgard had really expected nothing less for an organization as corrupt as the Church of Seiros.

Slowly lifting herself up from the ground, Edelgard knelt before the three other people in the room. First and most prominent was Rhea, who towered over her with an expression of blissful arrogance. Next to her was Petra, a cute purple-haired girl from Brigid who was looking quite angered as well. Finally there was Byleth, his face as expressionless as the day they met. Edelgard could scarcely believe things had turned out this way. If only the professor had joined her cause. Would events have turned out some other way, she wondered?

"Edelgard von Hresvelg!" Rhea's rang out into the room with a prideful, haughty voice. "You are here today to face your crimes against the Church, Fodlan and humanity!" She exclaimed in a fierce tone, obviously enjoying every second of Edelgard's torture. "Not only have you brought our entire lovely continent into a horrible war, but your country has subjugated the poor nation of Brigid for many years!"

"That is right!" Petra stepped forward, showing her own vibrant indignation. "Today, it is I who will show how subjugation can be!"

"Enough!" Edelgard screamed back, causing the duo to step back in surprise. They did not expect Edelgard to have any fight left in her. And while she did not have much hope, she at least still possessed some sort of pride. "Do not waste my time with meaningless bickering and empty words. We all know what your final judgement will be already. So just get on with it and lop head off."

"Ohohoho~" Rhea chuckled insolently, her face morphing to an expression of pure arrogance. "No, no, death is too kind of a fate for you dear. I have something *much* better in mind~"

Approaching Edelgard with a set of threatening steps, Rhea began to summon mystical energies into her fingers. Edelgard stepped back in shock, totally unsure of Rhea's intentions. But before she could get too far, Rhea pushed the palm of her hand right in front of Edelgard's face. Edelgard's eyes instantly lit up with a ghostly green glow, her face losing color as her expression became blank. Slowly, more and more of that strange green aura accumulated around Rhea's hands, swirling and twirling like a fluttering flame.

And then, sharply pulling her arms back, Rhea snapped all of the floating magical energies hovering before Edelgard's face. Edelgard's body instantly collapsed face first onto the floor in response, as if she'd been knocked out cold. Her muscles didn't respond, her organs frozen in a state of permanent stasis. It was like every shred of Edelgard's consciousness had been wiped away, leaving nothing but a motionless, comatose body to lie there dead.

But Edelgard was far from deceased. No, instead, every bit of Edelgard's mind and soul was currently contained within the flickering will of the wisp that revolved around Rhea's grasp. The confused Edelgard could barely register her strange new form. She couldn't speak, she could barely feel anything, and she couldn't move at all. Her entire body was tied to Rhea's hands, endlessly twisting and coursing around it without any sort of control.

Rhea's smirk widened as she felt Edelgard's soul helplessly flittering around her fingers. She looked much better like a pathetic little spirit, but Edelgard was far from finished. Excitement pulsating through her body, Rhea brought Edelgard's wisp closer to Petra. The duo had agreed on Edelgard's punishment beforehand. And though the operation was quite strange, Petra was more than determined to bring Edelgard to justice.

Grabbing onto Edelgard's soul, Rhea pushed the little wisp between past Petra's panties and into her expectant pussy. Petra gave a pleased moan. Despite being immaterial, she could feel Edelgard's soul spreading her vaginal walls and pushing deeper into her womb. Of course, there was little Edelgard could do but continue to struggle and shift upwards. But the further she traveled into Petra's body, the more she could feel her consciousness fade away as she slowly melted into Petra's organ, until the entirety of Edelgard's soul had been consumed by Petra's womb.

A few seconds of anxious silence followed the end of Edelgard's struggles. Petra started to wonder if it had really worked, if her body would truly be modified by Edelgard's essence. Her answer would come quite soon, as Petra's entire body began to shiver in bliss. The insides of her cunt rumbled wildly, each shudder feeling like its own powerful orgasm. Petra's clit started to enlarge and grow girthier, her pussy lips sealing up whilst her womb produced to virile testicles. The more of Edelgard's spirit was imbued into Petra's shifting organ, the more it grew and morphed until-

RIIIIIP!!!

As Petra's hips thrust forward of their own volition, her panties were ripped torn by an enormous throbbing pole that surged from her nether regions. Petra cried in absolute ecstasy. No longer did a gentle, tanned pussy reside within her crotch. Instead, the Brigid princess now bore an enormous, pulsating, erect cock that had skin as white and glistening as Edelgard's own.

'What... What happened to me?!?!' The poor ex-empress twitched with existential dread. She could feel the physical world once more, but her new form was much too different. She had no sight, she could barely hear. But the most overwhelming of all was her sensation of touch, which was heightened to such a level even the slightest shivers would inundate her mind with bliss.

"Lady Rhea! It worked! Edelgard has become my big penis!!!" Petra exclaimed excitedly, her cock bouncing up and down as she shook with bliss. "I can even hear all her thoughts!"

'N-No!!! T-That can't be possible!!!' Edelgard tried to argue in her mind. But it was no use. She could feel all of Petra's arousal coursing through her form. The girl's most debauched and perverted thoughts caused Edelgard to shudder with excitement, and her thoughts had been reduced into those of a primitive, pleasure obsessed mind. Body growing hotter and harder, Edelgard had no choice to admit that she really had become a penis.

"That's wonderful Petra~" Rhea clasped her hands together eagerly, looking upon the girl with an expression of smug victory. "What defiant little tool our emperor has turned out to be~ Even as a cock, she's quite threatening and imposing~ Now do as we agreed and defile the infidel's unconscious body~!"

'Noooooooo!!!' Edelgard shouted in her mind at the top of her lungs, though the thought of violating herself caused her to throb with even more arousal. *'Petra, p-please don't'!!!*

Unfortunately, her words fell on deaf ear. Still high on the idea that she had turned the once pompous emperor into her cock, Petra was more than eager to comply with Rhea's commands. Like an animal imbued in an infernal heat, Petra promptly ran up and knelt down before Edelgard's old, comatose form. Despite having no soul or mind processes, it was still plenty warm and alive, making it into the perfect cock sleeve for Petra to abuse. The girl felt no shred of remorse as she pulled off Edelgard's prisoner clothes and exposed her still virgin pussy. Even Edelgard herself was having a hard time being against the idea, for Petra's arousal was so overwhelming, Edelgard found her cock body throbbing in uncontrollable lust.

With the emperor's previous form laid out perfectly on the floor, Petra pushed the tip of her penis against the entrance of Edelgard's pussy. Her pushed firmly against the floor, her hips cocked and ready to go. Then, as Petra finally thrust forward with all her might, she slammed Edelgard's entire new body into her old vagina, taking both of the empress' first times simultaneously.

An incredible explosion of ecstasy filled both Petra and Edelgard at the same time, so much so that Petra actually had to stop for a second and catch her breath. Petra did not stay still for long however. Having ignited the flame of arousal in her heart, the girl began to viciously pound Edelgard's delicious emperor pussy. Her hips showed no amount of mercy, furiously slamming into Edelgard's crotch with the same strength she used to help win the war. Her plump legs and slender arms fueled each of her motions, giving Petra the speed and power of a falcon. And then there was her cock, the incredibly pleasurable new organ that housed Edelgard's soul. The way it pierced through Edelgard's vaginal walls was so mind-bending and pleasurable, Petra simply couldn't help going a bit crazy.

"Fuuuuuuuck~" Petra moaned out, her head arching backs while she continued to fuck Edelgard's motionless body like an animal. *"Your pussy has so much tightness~ Maybe if you got fucked here more, you would not have started a war~"*

Edelgard wanted nothing more than to fight back against all the sensations, to resist and show how utterly determined of a person she really was. This façade lasted no more than a couple of minutes of rough pussy pumping however. As Edelgard forcefully penetrated the walls of her old body, she could feel her thoughts and morals disintegrating in real time. Having sex as a penis was simply much too amazing~ The way her old cunt squeezed around her was absolutely majestic, causing her entire body to throb in a blanket of warm tightness. Petra's thrusts were entirely miraculous, all of her rough motions making Edelgard's body rub against her pussy in a most perfect way. Initially, Edelgard had thoroughly

hated her punishment and all its humiliation. But maybe... Maybe being a cock wouldn't be so bad after all~

"Enjoying yourself aren't you~?" It was at this moment that Edelgard heard Rhea's presence beside her. While Petra had become completely invested in violating Edelgard's unconscious form, Rhea had sunken down to the floor beside her, pushing her face just a few inches from Petra's crotch. Edelgard could not see Rhea at the moment, but she could somehow feel the Archbishop's eyes burning into her. "I bet you would just *loooove* to cum inside your old pussy, wouldn't you~?"

'Ngggghhhh~' Edelgard moaned back. She tried to resist. She really wanted not to give in. But the moment she had kissed her own cervix with the tip of her cock-head, Edelgard's fate had already been sealed. 'YEEEESSSS~ I WANNA CUM INSIDE MY PUSSY AND IMPREGNATE MYSELF~ I LOVE BEING A COCK~'

"Well..." Rhea smiled ominously. "Too bad~!"

As Rhea snapped her fingers, both Petra and Edelgard found themselves being filled with ancient Nabatean magic. All of a sudden, Edelgard began to recede back into her old body. Inch after inch her shaft became smaller, second after second her erection became weaker. It wasn't that Edelgard was becoming less aroused, she was hornier than she had ever been. Instead, she was slowly shrinking into a tiny, useless micropenis!

Petra cried out in dread as she watched her once mighty penis being reduced into a whimpering organ. From an incredible 10-inches, down to an average 5, until it was no longer than once meager inch. Her balls too became incredulously small, losing the ability to produce virile sperm as her reproductive capacity was reduced to zero. Edelgard had become so small, that she could no longer even get erect. Her cum was so thin and watery, it might as well just be useless. In every sense of the word, Edelgard had become a pathetic little cocklet, forever unable to reach full orgasm.

"Nooooo!!! Lady Rhea what have you done!?!?" Petra screamed out at the top of her lungs, horribly disappointed with her new member. "I cannot be ejaculating with this little thing!!!"

"Correct. As Edelgard's punishment, I will not allow her to feel much pleasurable release every time she orgasms" Rhea commented proudly, eager to punish Edelgard no matter what the price is. "As such, she will never feel climax ever again. But don't worry Petra dear~" Rhea's expression shifted into a smug smile. "Byleth, please show Petra that there are more than one way to feel orgasm~"

Before Petra could even respond, the girl was pulled up into the air by the larger and much more muscular professor Byleth. The professor now found himself fully nude, though still he looked expressionless and serious. Spreading both of Petra's legs apart, he gently pushed the tip of his enormous penis against Petra's anus. It was an absolutely intimidating penis, much larger than Edelgard had been before. Despite feeling frustrated and pent up, Byleth's penis was so massive Petra feared taking it whole.

But the moment he pushed that hardened cock into Petra's asshole, everything changed. What Petra expected to be pain and incredible roughness turned out to actually be an incredible amount of twitching pleasure. Somehow, it seemed Byleth's massive penis was able to pound into Petra's tight ass with the utmost of ease. And her anus felt like an absolutely fantastic erogenous zone, even better than

her penis ever did. Deep in her butt, she could feel her enlarged, sensitive prostate being smashed again and again. As compensation for making her dick tiny, Rhea had made sure to give Petra an ultra-sensitive butt, as well as a large, needy prostate that would bustle with bliss. Feeling Byleth's tremendous penis demolishing her new improved butt, Petra vowed to never use her pathetic dick ever again.

"AAAAHHHHH~~~" Petra screamed in a whirlwind of bliss, pleasure inundating every inch of her mind. "I LOVE IT~ I GETTING MY ASS FUCKED~~~ I'M CUMMINGGGGG~~~~"

An enormous powerful climax spread throughout the entirety of Petra's form, giving her the well-earned satisfaction she had worked for. But Edelgard felt no explosion of bliss, no eruption of orgasm. Instead, the tip of her tiny new body began to dribble out weak, watery jizz that could not even compare to Byleth's precum. Edelgard cursed Rhea. From now on, she would forever be filled with Petra's arousal, but never able to feel any meaningful release.

PROMPT6: Forrest's Magnum Opus

After Leo gets a genderswap potion spilled on him by the clumsy Felicia, he asks his son Forrest to tailor an outfit to his new feminine body. Unfortunately for him, Forrest is incredibly aroused by his "father's" new figure and makes a move on him as soon as they're alone.

"By the gods! I cannot believe Felicia could be this clumsy!"

Tucked within the dimly lit confines of Forrest's private tent, the noble and serious prince Leo sat atop of his son's bed with crossed arms. Well, *prince* would probably not be the most fitting moniker used to describe Leo at the moment. Though Leo's brain remained much the same as it ever was, his body had changed in its entirety. The man's previously slender and masculine figure had been replaced with a much curvier and womanly form. Two enormous E-cup breasts protruded out from his once flat chest, heaving forth with mass and weight. His butt had grown incredibly large and plump, his thighs doubling in size while his waist shrank by half. With a higher pitched voice and slightly longer hair, Leo had been turned into an absolute bombshell MILF.

"To think that your mother would carelessly pour that untested potion onto me like that. Unbelievable." Leo gave out a whiny, feminine sigh. On the other side of the room stood Forrest, completely turned away from her as he ducked into his sewing supplies. Even in a moment of crisis like this, he really was too helpful.

"Thank you for agreeing to tailor me a new outfit in such short notice by the way Forrest." Leo called out to her son warmly. Since none of her clothes fit her any longer, she was draped in nothing more than a flimsy white towel that barely covered all of her plump body. Her titanic tits pushed out against the towel to form some plainly massive cleavage, while her round, plump ass snuck from underneath the white cloth with its firm shape. To the common person, it would have looked incredibly suggestive and alluring. But since she was just with her son, Leo knew she had nothing to worry about.

“Since the potion is new and untested, who knows how long it will take for me to change back.” Leo lamented to herself aloud. Were she being more attentive, she would have noticed little Forrest absolutely shuddering as soon as she announced her statement. It would be this lack of attention to her new feminine powers which would bring her inevitable downfall. “I’m so lucky to have such a *kind* and *beautiful* young man like yourself to help me out in a moment like this~”

“GAAAAHHH!!!” Giving off a frustrated shout, Forrest sprung up from the floor with a burst of energy. Leo looked towards the boy with shock, caught entirely off guard by this outburst. “F-Father-! M-Mother-?!? I-I t-t-tried holding back but- I can’t hold back anymore!!!”

Finally turning back to face his father-turned-mother, Forrest showed why it was that he was hiding away this entire time. As the boy pulled the top part of his pants slightly lower, an enormous, cunt-busting, equine sized throbbing penis sprung forth from his loins. Leo’s eyes shot wide in shock at the incredulous sight. He had been decently endowed before, but Forrest’s cock was easily two or three times bigger than his own. The member didn’t even look human, the way it bulged at its tip with an unnatural, pulsating pink color and thick thumping veins.

“I-I’m sorry mother! B-But ever since I laid eyes on your beautiful body, I-I haven’t been able to stop thinking about you~!” Forrest gasped breathily, his enormous cock throbbing with desire before Leo’s eyes. “I-I know it’s wrong s-since we’re still related b-but- I really need to have you!!!”

“F-Forrest?!? W-What in the gods’ names are you going on about?!?” Leo didn’t know what else to say. She wasn’t quite sure what to do. Of course, she was certainly outraged and disappointed that her son would come out to her with such a confession. At the same time, it was hard to deny the slowly growing damp trail her new pussy was leaving all over Forrest’s sheets.

“Please mother, please!!!” Forrest pleaded in absolute desperation. Eyes glazed with arousal, he slowly began to march towards Leo like a mindless zombie. “Let me fuck your pussy! I want to become one with you~!!!”

“Absolutely not!” Leo instantly shot the proposal down, her cheeks burning with a flushed red. “I might be a woman now, but I’m still your mo- fa-father! Besides, I am still married with your mother! This is incredibly- GYAAHHH!!!”

But before Leo could keep trying to reprimand Forrest, the woman found herself getting jumped by her own son. Without very much effort, Forrest tightly gripped onto Leo’s wrist and forced them down against the bed. Leo didn’t know whether it was because she’d lost some of her muscle mass in her transformation, or whether Forrest’s arousal had imbued him with unstoppable strength, but Leo was entirely unable to fight back against her son in the slightest. With her back pushed against Forrest’s soft silken sheets and her legs spread wide open, Leo was entirely defenseless to Forrest’s assault.

“Forrest~? D-Darling~? P-P-Please reconsider~” Leo’s heart was thumping through her chest. In a desperate attempt to squeeze herself out of this situation, she made her tone softer and kinder like that of a mother. Although perhaps this was an unwitting reaction of her body when put under pressure.

Regardless, her attempts resulted in nothing. Forrest’s gaze was entirely blank, his expression showing no deeper cognitive thought in the slightest. All the blood that should have been flowing into his brain

was now inflating his massive cock. Forrest's entire thought process was focused on procreating with his mother, and he would stop at nothing until that task was complete.

As Forrest placed the tip of his enormous dick against Leo's virgin labia, the woman really started to sweat. "FORREST-! P-PLEASE STOP!!!" She whimpered as loud as she could. Her eyes focused on the incredulously fat member, barely able to believe there could be something that big. "THERE'S NO WAY THAT'S GONNA FIT- Y-YOU'RE GOING TO BREAK ME- PLEASE, LET ME GO AND- HRRRNGNGGGYAAAA~~~"

And yet despite all of her constant complaining, the moment Forrest slammed his cock right into Leo's folds, the massively girthy penis slid in with the utmost of ease and swiftness. Leo's head recoiled back, her mouth opening to unleash a litany of pleased moans and gasps. Never in her life did Leo think she would get to experience the pleasures of a woman, but now that she was experiencing them, there was no denying how amazing it felt. Forrest's entire cock filled up every inch of Leo's slippery vagina. As his cock throbbed and twitched deep within her folds, her vagina would eagerly rub and squeeze his shaft in turn. But that was only the beginning...

When Forrest started to move his hips back and forth in a set of smooth, rocking motions, Leo's pleasure only expanded tenfold. Whereas before Forrest had only inserted half of his cock, with every thrust the boy made sure to slam the entirety of his member deep in Leo's expectant cunt. The woman could feel the way her insides were scrambled and turning into mush by Forrest's virile cock. Each time his hips pushed forward, his entire member would bulge through her stomach like a spear piercing through armor, and when he pulled back her entire cunt would tighten as if it was terrible sad to let it go. Leo knew she had to resist against these amazing sensations, but it felt like she was about to lose her mind!

"Nnffff~ M-Mother~!!" Leo cried out in bliss, his body slamming into Leo with ever increasing force and velocity. "Your pussy is so amazing~ And look at these absolute fat fucking tits~ I wish you had breastfed me with these~"

Hands wrapping firmly around enormous, jiggling bust, Forrest began to knead and squeeze his mother's tits with absolute mercilessness. His fingers sunk deep into her titflesh, endlessly groping and massaging the massive mammaries. Leo's nipples grew erect from all the stimulation, and Forrest's rough caresses only caused her to shiver with more intensity. But it wasn't enough for Forrest. Mouth growing thirsty, the boy pushed his mouth against one of Forrest's nipples and began to lovingly suckle on his own mother's tits with the intensity of a starving child. These breasts belonged to him, he was only taking the ownership back.

"Nnnngghhhhh~~~ F-F-Forr-r-rest~~~" Leo was barely able to sputter out between gasps and dribbles of spit. "S-S-Stooooopppp- P-P-Pulllll- O-O-Ouuutttt~~~"

Interestingly enough, despite being more overwhelmed with arousal, Forrest seemed to be holding himself up much better than Leo. The boy's motions were powerful and confident. His erection was iron hard, and he was able to pound Leo's pussy without even breaking much of a sweat. Leo on the other hand, looked like she was about to melt into the bed. Her entire body shivered with each one of Forrest's movements, her pussy sputtering an endless amount of aroused juices. Face covered in a mixture of tears and saliva, she truly did her best to overcome Forrest's endless assault.

“F-F-Forrest p-p-please~~~” Leo begged, though it was clear that she was very much enjoying it as she climaxed full force from Forrest’s cock. “I’m F-F-Felicia’s- F-Felicia i-is my-!!”

“Shhhh~ That’s okay mother~” Forrest cooed as he let go of his mother’s tit. Slowly he lifted his face towards Leo’s, where the two stood a few inches apart. “Forget about Felicia now. I’ll become your new husband from now on~”

With that, Forrest closed his eyes and pushed his lips against Leo’s mouth. His mother’s eyes widened in response. Not just at the fact that his son was lovingly French kissing her, but also at the fact that she was cumming wildly from it. The idea of forgetting her wife and becoming Forrest’s faithful woman sent shivers of pleasure through her spine. The way his tongue thoroughly dominated her mouth caused her mind to slowly melt in a dizzying heat. Leo had no idea what to think! His every single thought had been replaced with mind-bending pleasure!

As Forrest finally parted his lips from Leo’s, the boy arched backwards and began pounding into his mother with absolute recklessness. “I’m-!! I’m cumminggg!!!” He cried at the top of his lungs. “Get filled up with my babies mother!!! You belong to me now~~~~”

“NOOOO PULL OUT!!!!” Leo begged in one final moment of resistance. “YOU’RE GONNA- FILL ME UP~~~ PUMP ME WITH YOUR SEEED~~~”

But once Forrest’s cock actually exploded with a thick, series of mighty blasts, all of Leo’s concerns were washed away. Crying out into the night together, the duo of mother and son climaxed exactly at the same time. Their bodies pulsed in unison, their organs connected as one. As more and more of Forrest’s hot cum inundated her womb, Leo could feel herself getting impregnated with Forrest’s virile cum, a fact that only made her climax even harder.

Leo’s earlier words echoed inside her head. ‘Who knows how long it’ll take for me to change back?’ This time however, they filled her with immense bliss.

PROMPT7: Soft Resetting for Bernadetta

Fem!Byleth keeps having to reload her save file, but can never remember why, just that the last thing she was doing was visiting Bernadetta in her room. So naturally she goes to visit Bernadetta, and things start off normal, only for Bernadetta to catch her off guard and cock vore her. Once Byleth has been churned and her nuts have fattened up, Bernie puts on a condom and fills it, Byleth’s clothes mixed in the cum. She then writes Byleth’s name and a number on it, before tossing it with the others and waiting for Byleth to load her save again.

Like a desperate animal springing forth from a trap, Byleth bolted upwards from her bed in a swift, panicked motion. Her heart was beating a thousand times a second, sweat pouring down her dour face. Something was wrong, Byleth could feel it. She didn’t know exactly what, but her subconscious could clearly tell her that something nearby had gone terribly amiss. This was not the first time that Byleth had woken up to such horrifying sensations. Ever since she’d become a professor, Byleth had obtained the

ability to restart the day when things went awry in the battlefield. The main difference now however, was the fact that for some reason, she couldn't exactly remember what it was that had occurred.

Ever the tempered mercenary, Byleth did not waste much time focusing on this mystery and quickly surge from her bed to get fully dressed. It gave her enough time to fully wake up her mind and slowly regain some of her senses. The only thing that was clear to Byleth was that it was related to Bernadetta. Perhaps she was in trouble somehow? Yes, that had to be it! Maybe some assassin had gotten into Garreg Mach, or some large accident had occurred. It wasn't much to go on, but it was more than enough for Byleth to spring into action.

Bursting through the doors to her room, Byleth used every last inch of her strength to dash towards Bernadetta's dormitory. Nothing looked particularly wrong on the way there. It was quite early so there weren't a lot of students about. And the strange eerie sun seeped the monastery in an ominously quiet aura. To the average eye, it looked like it was nothing more than a perfectly regular day at the academy. Byleth on the other hand, knew much better.

As soon as the professor reached the door to Bernadetta's room, she began to knock furiously. Usually, Byleth wouldn't mind being patient and reserved, but thinking that one of her students could be in mortal danger Byleth couldn't help but become incredibly passionate.

"Bernadetta?!?!? Are you in there?!?!?" Byleth asked in a firm, commanding voice.

"P-P-Professor?!?!?" The cute voice of little Bernadetta squeaked sheepishly from the other side. "W-What's going on?! W-W-Why are you here s-so early?!?!?"

"Bernadetta, please open up it's an emergency!!!" Byleth commanded her student in a serious tone. She knew that Bernadetta would usually prefer not interacting face to face, but in a situation like this she was ready to do whatever was necessary, even if it meant knocking the door down!

"A-A-Alright!!!" Bernadetta acquiesced surprisingly quick. "C-Come inside, b-b-but please don't knock my door down!!!"

Were Byleth paying a bit more attention, she might have noticed the fact Bernadetta had somehow been able to guess her intentions beforehand. But as the door to Bernadetta's room was slowly tucked open, the professor was much more preoccupied in fully ensuring the young girl's safety. With a series of solid steps, Byleth assertively stormed into Bernadetta's room. Bernadetta wordlessly closed the doors behind them, her smile growing wicked and curled while Byleth ignored her and focused on the room.

Without asking her student for permission or anything, the professor began to scour through Bernadetta's belongings looking for even the slightest shred of evidence that might point her in the right direction. Byleth looked underneath the bed, through Bernadetta's desk drawers and in her big chest of stuff. She even checked out the window to make sure there wasn't anybody ready to pounce in. Overall, the room was pretty messy and rough. But there didn't really seem to be any kind of danger nearby. Byleth scratched her head in confusion. If there was no danger around Bernadetta, then why had she restarted the day?

SHLUUUURP~~~~

All of a sudden, Byleth's entire head and shoulders were encased in a large, damp viscous tunnel. The professor started to reflexively struggle against the constraints, but all she could do was swing her legs wildly while her upper body was tenderly squeezed. An incredibly musky and unnatural smell filled her nose. Was this the danger that Byleth had predicted before?! What the hell was going on?!?

"Oh professor, you are *sooo* gullible~" A menacing, teasing voice rang out. Except, it wasn't the evil, heinous voice of an enemy. It came directly from the student that Byleth was just trying to save!!!

Standing behind Byleth with her legs spread wide apart, Bernadetta pushed her incredibly enormous penis forward with a corrupted smile. Somehow, the cute purple haired gal had been able to hide a person sized cock in between her tight skirts, which she had used to spring a surprise attack on Byleth. With a throbbing shaft that was as big as a literal cannon, the tip of Bernadetta's cock swallowed the entirety of Byleth's upper body, leaving the professor utterly defenseless to Bernadetta's perverted intentions.

"Always falling for the same old trap." She cooed in a debauched manner, rubbing her enormous penis with both hands and her own body. "But honestly, that's what I love you~"

Though Byleth tried her best to pull herself out of Bernadetta's urethra, she could not fight against the immense force of Bernadetta's powerful cock. With every pulsation of Bernadetta's penis, more and more of the professor's body sunk down Bernadetta's peehole. Her large G-Cup breasts were effortlessly slurped up in seconds, causing her to large ass and thick thighs to follow inwards with little resistance. Before Byleth knew it, her entire body had been ingested by Bernadetta's cock. Every single inch of her form was squeezed tightly by fat cock meat, her very soul permeating with Bernadetta's dick.

But this would not be Byleth's final destination, as the professor was soon sucked up into one of Bernadetta's large, heaving testicles. Falling into the cramped, heated nut with an exasperated yelp, Byleth finally had some time to analyze her situation. Somehow, her student had not only grown an inhumanly large penis, but she had also fully swallowed and imprisoned Byleth inside one of her testicles. Hot, bubbling jizz almost rose to Byleth's knees, while the professor was so cramped up she had to assume a fetal position. Frustrated and confused, Byleth finally began to lash out against her captor.

"Bernadetta!!! What are you doing?!?!" Byleth exclaimed in a fierce, angered tone, one she would not often use against. "Stop this right now!! Get me out of here!!!"

"Shhhhh~ It's okay professor~" The usually angsty girl came back with a surprisingly calm response. "You don't have to worry about thinking anymore. Just relax and turn into my hot cum~"

Byleth recoiled at the suggestion. What was that supposed to mean!! Not only did Byleth had no desire to transform into Bernadetta's seed, it didn't even make any sense. Still fired up from this morning, Byleth started to struggle and writhe against the soft, fleshy walls of Bernadetta's testicle. However, as Bernadetta eagerly rubbed her cock and moaned from Byleth's intense struggling, the professor could feel a strange sensation starting to bubble within her. The more Byleth fought, the foggier and hotter her mind would turn. Byleth's movements became more sluggish and wimpier, the mere act of trying to move somehow growing exponentially larger.

All of a sudden, Byleth's mind was inundated with thoughts about how amazing it would be to turn into Bernadetta's hot cum. She wouldn't have to think or move anymore. She wouldn't even carry her own genetic material either, she'd be one hundred percent made of delicious Bernie blood~ Despite hating the thought so much, Byleth moaned out as her body shivered in climax. The heat of Bernadetta's ballsack was getting to her head. The pleasurable warmth that surrounded her was intoxicating her mind.

It was then that Byleth finally regained some of her senses and looked down at her body. The woman's skin had taken on an incredibly pale and white color, almost as if she was totally translucent. Every part of her figure was slowly losing its shape and definition, while she couldn't even tell where her body started and where Bernadetta's cum ended. As the gravity of her situation finally dawned on her, Byleth realized Bernadetta had been telling the truth. She was actively melting into Bernadetta's semen!!!

In a last desperate attempt to retain some of her being, Byleth started to struggle once more. But it was far too late for anything to save her. Byleth's muscles dissolved away into the shapeless sea of cum, her body losing its structural integrity as it finally incorporated into the larger pool of semen. tried to poke her head up from the growing pool of jijzz, but as an incredible final orgasm rocked her brain, the last part of Byleth's body sank into the formless pool of cum inside Bernadetta's testicle. Byleth as an entity was no more. She had fully merged with Bernadetta's seed, a conscious pool of hot liquid that bubbled with Bernadetta's genetic material. And the worst part? Byleth was experiencing the best orgasm of her entire life.

"Yeeeeessss~ I can feel it~ You're becoming one with my semen~" Bernadetta cried out in utter bliss. As the girl began to masturbate her penis with increased fervor, a slippery condom suddenly materialized around Bernadetta's cock. The tight condom only caused Bernadetta's cock to throb even harder as its rubbery texture wrapped around her girth all the way up to her base. "It's ready~!!! I gotta~ I'm gonna~"~"

SPUUUUUURTTT!!!!

Hips thrusting forth like bolts from a ballista, every inch of Bernadetta's body pulsed with pure ecstasy as thick ropes of hot jizz blasted forth and began to fill out her enormous condom. Byleth's mind went entirely blank. Her body had lost any semblance of form and coherence, her biological material reduced to nothing but sticky liquid. She was still a conscious being, but most of her thought process was entirely overwhelmed by unadulterated pleasure. In just a matter of seconds, all of Byleth had been poured into a condom that grew to the size of a flour bag. None of her original self remained, save for clothes, which swirled around her new liquid body entirely drenched in Bernadetta's thick juices. No longer could Byleth be considered a human being. She was now nothing more than a heavy bag of hot girl cum.

"Haaaaa~" Bernadetta gasped with a dreamy expression whilst her cock slowly shrank to a much more manageable size. "That never gets old, does it professor~?"

As Bernadetta pulled her cock from the condom and sealed up the entrance to the jizz bag tightly, the girl pulled out a marker from her hoodie. She began to write along Byleth's exterior with a smug smirk on her face. Though Byleth could no longer see, she could quite clearly feel the tip of Bernadetta's cold marker slowly stroking along the outside of her container. 'Byleth 112' was what she understood, even if it made little sense to her.

"I don't know how it is that I got this power professor." Bernadetta confessed. Having finished marking Byleth, she picked up the incredibly hard bag of professor cum and started making her way towards her closet. "To sideline that time travel of yours. To modify people and the world itself." Bernadetta's smirk grew even fiercer as she arrived before her closet. "But honestly, I love it so much I *never*, want it to change~"

Slowly opening the door to the closet, Bernadetta presented its insides to Byleth proudly. Of course, the professor could not actually see anything, but what she felt left her entirely astounded. Packing the entire floor of Bernadetta's closet were hundreds of large, sloshy cum-filled condoms neatly stacked on top of each other. They all shivered lightly in unison, each one branded with 'Byleth' and a number next to their name. Byleth didn't know exactly how or why, but she understood perfectly well that these were multiple previous versions of herself who had already been churned up into Bernadetta's semen.

Logically, Byleth's gut reaction should have been an outrageously negative one. Dread, fear or hate perhaps. However, when Bernadetta laid Byleth 112 atop her cum-balloon sisters, all that Byleth could feel was pure joy. The soft, jiggly pulsations of the Byleth's below filled Byleth 112 with extreme amounts of pleasure. Their warmth poured into her, and she was more than happy to return the favor. Merely thinking how amazing it was to share this ecstasy with several other versions of herself and use her weight to squish down on the other cum-Byleths was simple mind-bending.

"Now go ahead and do that little time reset of yours professor~" Bernadetta taunted the little condom. "Bring in another Byleth so that she can feel the same pleasure as you~"

For a few seconds, Byleth 112 hesitated. She'd already restarted so many times, and the result had always been the same. Could she do what the previous Byleth did to her? Could she bring such a fate to another Byleth? In truth, the answer had been clear in the beginning. After the few seconds of hesitation, the duo could feel everything in the world except this room returning to its previous state just about a half hour ago. Bernadetta closed the door with a smile and started to make preparations to receive the new Byleth. Meanwhile, Byleth 112 simply sat in the darkness lightly jiggling with the other cum-condoms. She was no longer the main Byleth of this universe, she no longer possessed any kind of time restarting powers or free will. But that didn't bother Byleth 112. She just wanted to feel Byleth 113's hot cum-condom body pressing against hers~