

The Ancient Library towered commandingly over the vast plains of the Astral Plane, its simple yet sturdy architecture giving it an aura of prestige. Within the library's halls itself, books of old and new adorned shelves after shelves, each one containing vast knowledge pertaining to any and every subject. With a library as well kept and stocked as this, even the most skeptical of critics would find themselves in awe.

Unfortunately, library's esteemed reputation was all but ruined as a myriad of lewd womanly moans echoed loudly within its walls. Girlish giggles and the damp, slick sound of shlicking could be plainly heard ringing from every corner. The sound of bodies lustfully slamming together blared commandingly like an endlessly ticking clock. And what was the source for this complete and utter degradation of the once distinguished institution? Well, it was of course nothing else than the limitless army of Camilla clones that had taken over the entirety of the Astral Plane for themselves.

It had been a couple of months since that fated day Camilla obtained her twinning powers, and things couldn't be going better for them all. Half of Nohr and Hoshido had already been completely Camilla-fied, and the entirety of Valla consisted of nothing but Camillas. All that was left now was for the Camillas to delve deep into the infinite worlds of the Deepreals and incorporate every single one of them into the wonderful empire of Camilla.

In the meantime, an unimaginably large group of Camillas happily lived out their lives and enjoyed the fruits of their labor here in the Astral Plane. Their number had quite obviously increased from when they had only been Corrin's army, as every building was completely filled to the brim with a countless number of Camillas. The library was no different from any other structure in this regard. Lying on the tables, gathering on the chairs, couples of Camillas eagerly made love to each other, their uninhibited groans of pleasure filling the once quiet and composed air of the library with bestial lust. Even the shelves and the book carts themselves weren't safe, as Camillas took every single opportunity they could find in order to get a taste of their own lovely bodies.

"Ahhh~ That was wonderful~" One particular Camilla sighed dreamily, mindlessly walking through the twenty-foot shelves with her fingers deeply plunged within her pussy. Her large breasts bounced freely with her every step, her entire perfectly beautiful naked hourglass-shaped body up for display. Like the multitude of Camillas around her, this Camilla was absolutely happy to be alive. And how couldn't she? Getting to have endless, uninhibited sex with an unlimited number of her beautiful twins, she was truly living in paradise!

"Now, where shall I go now...?" The woman wondered as she continued walking through the unkempt library halls, littered with all sorts of books and sexual fluids.

Still, despite living her every day in constant bliss, today this Camilla was in the mood for something different. Her cunt hungered for something pervier, an experience filled with another level of Camilla degeneracy. The reasons for said desires to her were totally unknown. This Camilla was exactly the same as any other Camilla who was more than happy to spend every second of their lives having sex with their copies. Even her origins did not differentiate her from any other Camilla, for they were utterly indiscernible from anyone else's. Perhaps she had been the original, or perhaps she could have been a member of the Nohrian or Hoshidan royal families as well. Maybe she was one of the soldiers in Corrin's army, or she could have been a completely random peasant who somehow found their way into the Astral Plane. It was completely impossible to tell, as all that she was now was 100% Camilla.

“Oh my! I haven’t been here in a while!” The woman exclaimed in surprise, her fingers stopping dead in their tracks.

As the Camilla was randomly making her way through the library, the woman suddenly found herself back at the place that had started it all: That dingy old abandoned corner of the library where she’d found the Twinning book. Face bustling with curiosity, Camilla quickly skipped towards that magical corner, eager to see how it was holding up. And the moment her head pushed through the packed-up bookshelves and peered into the secluded room, a loud surprised gasp escaped the girl’s plump lips. The ancient corner... It was totally different!

Where once laid an old, dirty, unkempt library corner, there now seemed to be a sparkling, modern, magical laboratory! The ancient wooden floor planks and tarnished stone walls had been replaced with squeaky clean white tiles, while gleaming medical lights illuminated the whole room in a professional white glow. All of the old dusty wooden tables had been replaced with sturdy stainless-steel table, and each one of them was littered with all sorts of bubbling vials of colored potions and fuming concoctions. To top it all off, large, modern, box shaped machines with a plentitude of buttons littered the room, with electric spirals and metal bolts coursing with lighting around them. Everything looked so alien and futuristic if felt like Camilla had been transported to an alternate universe!

“Camilla!? Is that you?”

Before Camilla had any time to process what she was seeing however, the woman’s attention was taken by the familiar voice of Camilla calling out to her. Camila quickly turned towards the sound, seeing it to be yet another one of her clones staring at her from the insides of the lab. Like the limitless number of Camillas before them, the two were alike in every single way. Long, flowing purple hair, two large, head-sized jumbo breasts with two long and plump legs. The only single difference between the two Camillas was that the one inside the lab had a clean, white laboratory robed draped over her body, and a set of glasses placed atop her cute womanly face.

“It is! Gods, it’s been too long since I last saw your cute face!” The Camilla with the lab coat exclaimed happily, her arms eagerly spreading forth as she began to slowly walk towards her clone.

“Oh my, Camilla! I never expected to find you here!” The other Camilla responded with equal enthusiasm.

Without exchanging any more words, the two women marched forth and lovingly embraced each other, their slim arms hungrily wrapping around their partner’s plump body. Their eyes closed as their lips joyfully pushed together, joining the two in an amorous make out session which saw them eagerly exchanging saliva with their own twin. This was the way all Camillas greeted each other, whether they’d met before or not. This duo’s kissing seemed to be a little bit more passionate than usual, as it seemed the two Camillas had met each other before. How the Camillas were able to tell each other apart was anyone’s guess, considering they all looked and acted exactly the same.

The couple’s kiss continued for quite some time, enough for the two of them to be thoroughly satisfied with the taste of their twin permeating in their mouths. But even as their lips finally parted ways, each Camilla continued to hug their clone tightly, their bodies pressed closely in the same manner a loving couple would happily cling together after a passionate encounter.

“When was the last time we got to make out like this~?” The regular Camilla asked, her eyes gleaming as she stared into the other Camilla’s eyes.

“I think it must have been at that celebration feast~” The robed Camilla responded with a giggle, causing their warm breasts to jiggle together.

Regular Camilla’s mouth curved into a lustful smile. “Mmmh~ That was a wonderfully delicious feast~”

Once again, the Camillas’ eyes closed and their lips pushed against each other for another loving smooch. Their bodies were basically moving by instinct at this point. Neither girl had to make any sort of indication or hint, for they both knew exactly what the other wanted. Unfortunately, this kiss did not last as long as the previous one, for it was clear that regular Camilla had some pressing questions on her mind. As soon as both parties felt equally satisfied with their embrace, they gently separated from their kiss yet again.

“So...” The robed Camilla took a moment to catch her breath, damp ropes of saliva still dripping down from her plump lips. “What brings you here my beautiful Camilla?”

The regular Camilla gave a coy giggle. “I just found myself wandering through the library and I suddenly stumbled back here. This place looks so different and modern! What happened?”

“It’s very simple really.” Robed Camilla was happy to explain. “While we were having sex in the library, a group of us Camillas suddenly remembered this abandoned old hole in the library where we’d obtained the sacred power to create twins of ourselves. We thought: ‘If there’s magic that allows us to create an unlimited number of beautiful Camilla clones, then what other sort of perverted sexual magics can we find in this place?’”

“So that is how the official CamilLabs™ research group was born!” The robed Camilla exclaimed happily, bouncing upwards with an ecstatic smile as she proudly presented their cozy little lab. “A high-tech facility that specializes in all sorts of sexual research surrounding Camillas~ Though as you can see, it can usually be very hard for us to concentrate on working~”

The robed Camilla motioned towards some of the metal tables in the lab, where several other robed Camillas were currently pressed together with erotic intent. Their robes were disheveled, their hot bodies ecstatically twitching atop the cold steel tables while their tongues lovingly slathered each other’s skin. Despite being scientists, it seemed these Camillas could not hold back their primal Camilla lust.

“Woah! That sounds totally amazing!” Regular Camilla gasped in surprise. “Is that why you’re wearing glasses now? Did some failed experiment ruin your vision?”

“Oh! Not at all!” The robed Camilla quickly clarified. “These are prescription-less lens! I just thought the glasses and the robes would make for like, a totally sexy scientist look~ Its pretty hot, right~?” Taking a step back, the robed Camilla lustfully twirled in her white researcher outfit. Her massive tits spilled out from her open robe, her thick, smooth thighs deliciously poking out at the bottom while her curves pushed the plain lab coat out to form the perfect hourglass shape. With an aroused twinkle in her eye, she blinked towards the other Camilla with her fake glasses, giving off a professional yet sexy look.

“Absolutely~” The regular Camilla sighed dreamily, fully aroused by the robed Camilla’s hot scientist cosplay.

Unable to hold her lust back any further, Camilla lunged forward and once again pulled the robed Camilla into her grasp. The woman assertively conquered the robed Camilla’s mouths, gripping her tight asscheeks through her robes with pure arousal. If she weren’t so interested in finding out more about this place, she would surely push this nerdy Camilla down and fuck her right in place.

“So...” The robed Camilla gasped once their lips parted, her heart thumping wildly as she felt regular Camilla’s warmth. “Would you like to take a tour of the place?”

“I would love to!” Regular Camilla replied.

Slowly separating from their embrace, the two Camillas began to eagerly walk towards the insides of the lab, one of them excited to show their new perverted discoveries while the other one eager to learn them. Despite not being able to cling closely together, both girls lovingly held hands together, their bodies skipping in unison as they made their way inside. Robed Camilla guided regular Camilla past tables, machines, other scientist Camillas and into a hallway at the end of the corner which Camilla was pretty sure had not been there when she’d first found the book. The hallway itself wasn’t anything of note, looking like it was made of regular old stone like any other building. What laid at the end of the hallway however, behind an innocuous looking wooden door, would absolutely blow Camilla’s mind.

As soon as the two Camillas arrived at the end of the hallway, robed Camilla stepped forth and quickly opened the door, letting regular Camilla into a totally new world on the other side. Camilla’s eyes shot wide open in surprise, a little gasp escaping her breath. The insides of this brand-new room were quite open and wide. Its architecture was rustic, looking similar the ever-popular hot springs within the Astral Plane. However, the most striking feature of the entire room had to be the large, rectangle-shaped pool in the center of the room, with four tall ceramic pillars at each one of its corners and one long pillar at its center. It seemed like the Camillas had built a spa attached right next to their lab.

This little ‘spa’ was unlike any other Camilla had been to before, however. The instant woman stepped inside, her nostrils were assaulted with the deliciously thick musk of her own climax, causing her pussy to tighten with bliss. Camilla’s hand unwittingly dove into her cunt, her fingers teasingly playing with her clit. Though Camilla could only see a couple of other Camillas relaxing in the clear pool, the room smelled like thousands of Camillas were having sex in there at the same time, a stench so powerful it sent a thunderous shiver right down her spine.

“W-What is this place?” Camilla groaned weakly, her body shivering as her fingers punctured her pussy.

“Hehe...” The robed Camilla giggled as she confidently led regular Camilla closer and closer towards the pool. “This is the Camilla Climax Bath! A pool made almost entirely out of our own delicious orgasm fluids~”

Camilla’s spine tingled at the very thought, her vagina wrapping tightly around her digits in orgasm. “A b-bath made only of c-c-climax?! How could such a thing be possible~?”

Gently taking off her robe and laying it at the foot of the pool, the scientist Camilla shot regular Camilla a smugly proud look. “Let me show you~” She cooed lovingly towards the other woman, gently pulling Camilla forth as she stepped into the pool.

Though Camilla's body shivered with arousal and confusion, the woman meekly followed after scientist Camilla's lead. Her feet carefully dipped into the clear fluid, slowly lowering her body further and further into the pool. It became immediately obvious that this liquid was not water from a first glance. The fluid was incredibly sticky, hugging around Camilla's waist tightly while its warmth permeated through her body. Inside the pool itself, the stench of sex was several times stronger, indicating that the smell was indeed springing from the liquid. It seemed absolutely ludicrous, *nay impossible* to think that anybody could feel an entire pool with this much Camilla ejaculate. Yet, Camilla knew the smell, texture and taste of her own cum, it had been engrained into her mind with how many times she'd slurped other Camillas into completion, and this liquid most certainly looked to be natural Camilla orgasm.

Treading through the clear cum and past other couples of passionately loving Camillas in the pool, this pair of Camillas soon found themselves arriving towards the spa's center. Here, Camilla could observe the large decorative pillar more closely. Like the other pillars around the pool, atop this central pillar there seemed to be a very realistic looking Camilla statue serving as some sort of fountain for the pool. Camilla could see a waterfall of climax blasting out of her vagina at incredible rates, releasing much more liquid than any kind of living being should be able to produce. However, as Camilla got closer and closer to the pillar, a very staggering fact became clear. That was no Camilla statue sitting atop the pillar!

Regular Camilla stared mouth agape as 'statue' Camilla's fingers greedily plunged into her flooding pussy, frantically masturbating her gushing mound as if her life depended on it. Legs spread wide apart, the woman rocked back and forth in a dizzied manner. Her body trembled fiercely, beads of sweat pouring down her curved form while a myriad of exasperated groans constantly pushed past her coarse lips. From her disheveled hair and absolutely orgasmic expression, it looked like this Camilla had been here doing this for a while. Though it seemed absolutely impossible to believe, Camilla knew one thing to be true. This Camilla 'statue' which seemed to be blasting an endless amount of orgasm into the pool was without a doubt a real flesh and blood Camilla clone!

"Here she is~" The scientist Camilla patted the pillar proudly. "One of this pool's main fountains." With a smug smirk, she turned her head up towards the fountain Camilla. "How are you holding up Camilla?"

**"I'M CUMMINGG~~~~~ CUMMINGGGGGG~~~~~!!!"** Fountain Camilla screamed with ecstasy, her pussy continuing to push out an inhuman amount of cum into the pool below.

Eyes blinking blankly and mouth wide open, regular Camilla felt a total loss for words. Her pussy trembled with ecstasy, her nipples twitching in arousal merely from the idea that a Camilla could cum for so long and with such tremendous force. Taking a deep breath to calm herself, she looked towards the scientist Camilla with curiosity and desire.

"Wh-what is t-this?" She muttered weakly. "H-How did you make something s-so... Wonderful?!"

"Hehe~" Again scientist Camilla chuckled with pride. "Well you know how much every single Camilla absolutely loves the taste of Camilla cum, right? Unfortunately, one single Camilla can only orgasm for a certain amount of time, and only a little bit. It's never enough to satisfy any of us!"

"That's why we've created a magical treatment for the Camilla Never-Ending Orgasm®! With a few easy magical treatments, we can make Camillas cum for eternity~ It's a pretty easy process as well. We just use magic to convert any no essential nutrients and turn them back into cum that Camillas can endlessly

pump out that delicious orgasm. We also removed the refractory period, create a positive feedback loop of pleasure, and add some mental blockers that prevent insanity, so Camillas will quite literally be able to orgasm for days on end! With this wonderful technology, we can do amazing things like fill up pools and create a huge amount of delicious Camilla Climax drinks!

Regular Camilla gulped loudly, her twitch frantically twitching within its red hood. "S-So its drinkable?!"

"Of course it is!" Scientist Camilla exclaimed with a laugh. "It tastes like the real thing too~ If I were to climax in your mouth right now, you wouldn't be able to tell the difference between that and this."

Regular Camilla felt her throat grow parched as she thought about drinking Camilla's delicious climax juice. Her eyes focused on fountain Camilla's gushing cunt, staring into the waterfall the same way a hungry child stares at a piece of bread. "M-May I..." She swallowed. "M-May I have a taste?"

Scientist Camilla chuckled in response. "Knock yourself out~ And don't be afraid to drink from the source~ Camilla really liked it when other Camillas do that~"

Eyes still entranced by the beautiful picture of the ever-orgasming fountain Camilla, regular Camilla slowly pulled herself up the stout pillar where her twin was releasing spout after spout of climax into the pool. Her pussy throbbed with pure desire, her heart thumping loudly through her chest as she slowly approached her magical pair. Fountain Camilla slowly turned her pleased face towards advancing twin, her fingers still maniacally thrusting into her overflowing pussy. Even as another one of her clones came close, fountain Camilla did not seize her endless masturbation, instead reveling in the deliciously aroused looks her twin was shooting towards her.

*"H-Here... C-Cum... Drink~"* Fountain Camilla hazily beckoned her twin.

That was all the encouragement regular Camilla really needed. Without a second thought in her mind, Camilla quickly made her way over her twin's legs and pushed her face deep into the other Camilla's crotch. Here she could truly admire the wonder that was fountain Camilla's endlessly cumming pussy. The slim labia of the beautiful pink mound twitched endlessly, her little clitoris gyrating around in pure bliss. A gentle and calming pouring sound like that of a river releasing into a lake pleasantly filled Camilla's ears with the most delectable of melodies, while a clear stream, steady stream of female ejaculate evacuated from fountain Camilla's cunt. The scene was so beautiful Camilla felt like she'd been transported directly into the amazing pages of a very lewd fairy tale where she played the main character.

Unfortunately, merely observing this wonder in process would not quench Camilla's undying thirst. The woman's insides burned vividly with steel-melting desire, every single bone in her body twitching with sheer anticipation. Unable to hold herself back any longer, Camilla swiftly pushed her head towards the clear stream of climax squirting out from fountain Camilla's pussy. And as her mouth opened and Camilla's delicious juices flowed past her lips, the blessed lady could feel time around her come to a screeching halt. Camilla's violet pupils shrank, her eyebrows shooting up in surprise as more of fountain Camilla's cum flowed in and dribbled out of her open mouth. This liquid...! There was no questioning- It was the irresistibly delectable ejaculations of Camilla, a nectar so sweet not a single Camilla in the world could resist its temptation.

Body moving on instinct, Camilla's mouth opened up as wide as it could go, her eyes closing as the woman began drunkenly swallowing pint after pint of fountain Camilla's sweet juices. Female cum dribbled down her damp lips, her tongue swirling about in her mouth to form a treacherous whirlpool of sticky clear liquid that stretched all the way down her throat. She looked like dehydrated man desperately slurping up fresh water from a pond after having found a desert oasis, vaginal expulsions flowing through her body as freely as blood or even air. Camilla's entire mouth became flooded, the scent of female ejaculate was seared into her nostrils. The only reason Camilla wasn't literally swallowing every last bit of fountain Camilla's climax was because it was physically impossible for her to do so.

However, even this was not enough to quench Camilla's thirst. In fact, the woman's hunger for Camilla's body only grew. Of course, the godly flavors of Camilla's cum on their own were absolutely magnificent. But if there was anything better than that, it had to be the delirious taste of Camilla's ejaculation *AND* her pussy at the same time. This combination of rich, powerful, raw Camilla essence could only spark Camilla's brain with utter bliss. Nothing beats guzzling a delicious drink right from the source after all~ And so, swallowing up everything that was left in her mouth, Camilla gently lifted her head and greedily licked her lips as she pulled herself closer and closer to fountain Camilla's snatch.

There was no sort of warning as Camilla powerfully gripped onto fountain Camilla's soft thighs with her delicate fingers. The unaware fountain yipped in surprise, fingers slipping out of her pulsating pussy while she tried to keep her balance. The poor girl had been so consumed by the arousal of masturbating to her twin drinking from her climax, she never realized Camilla had gotten so close! There was no need for fountain Camilla to ask what her clone was doing though, as Camilla's lecherous look gave it all away.

Head shifting down towards her twin's snatch, Camilla began lustfully licking away at the fountain's dampened pussy with an intensity that was only matched by her boundless Camilla hunger. Her tongue rolled around the other woman's throbbing clit, smoothly slurping between the middle and top part of fountain Camilla's pussy in order to get a perfect taste of both of Camilla's exquisite snacks. It seemed the girl was no longer just gulping down everything that came in front of her. Rather, the way her eager tongue darted around the edges of fountain Camilla's puffy pussy was like a lavish wine taster graciously savoring products of the highest quality that money could buy.

Camilla's fierce cunt licking only grew stronger as time went on, her mind pushing her closer and closer to fountain Camilla's body in a greedy desire to feel her twin's warmth. And as the woman's body shifted forward lightly, Camilla's breasts heaved down directly in front of fountain Camilla's vagina, causing her entire upper body to be wrapped by an embracing sticky warmth as her massive melons were doused in climax. A moan of utter bliss escaped Camilla's busy lips, her pussy quivering lightly as it was embroiled in its own orgasm. Faced with the miraculous sight of an endlessly climaxing Camilla and being blessed to experience her gifts firsthand, Camilla felt as if she'd been completely swallowed up by her own endless wave of arousal.

***"AH~ FUCK~"*** A litany of pleased gasp flew through fountain Camilla's soft lips. ***"YES~ DRINK~~!"***

Camilla wasn't the only one truly enjoying herself however, for fountain Camilla found herself shivering ecstatically at every one of Camilla's thirsty rubs. Though the explosive sensations of orgasms were constantly going off in fountain Camilla's mind, climax comes at many intensities, and there is no orgasm more intense than that caused by the exhilarating sensation of Camilla's tongue. Sweat poured

profusely down fountain Camilla's curved frame, her breasts bouncing wildly with every one of Camilla's licks. From the fully warped, crazed expression on the fountain's face, to the lustful, animalistic motions her body was making, it was clear fountain Camilla had lost any sort of thoughtful control of her body as she now moved on the essence of pure arousal alone.

**"CAMILLA~~! M-MOUTH~!"** Fountain Camilla muttered incoherently, gasping so loudly it felt as if every breath was her last. **"MAKES~~! GOOD~~!!"**

Every pant she took, her pussy pulsed with further orgasm. Every gasp she made only filled her body with further unquenchable heat. The woman's hips unwittingly thrust up against Camilla's lips, her squirting stream threatening to reach max force. One would think that experiencing perpetual orgasm would eventually become tiring, however this couldn't be further from the truth for fountain Camilla. Fountain Camilla's brain was being bombarded with so much pleasure, she was about to orgasm from her orgasm!

**"I'M~~~! CUMMINGGGGGGG~"** Gathering up all of her remaining energy, fountain Camilla cried out in ecstasy at the top of her lungs as the sweet familiar wave of climax rolled over her body yet again.

Fountain Camilla's pussy quivered in absolute bliss, every muscle inside her body twitching with lustful energies. The endless stream of cum coming from her pussy tripled in intensity, going from a dignified and beautiful waterfall to that of a sharp, violent water hose. Camilla's eyes widened in surprise, her cheeks quickly bloating out as an absolute cascade of cum filled her mouth. In a sharp act of self-preservation, the woman tried to pull away from fountain Camilla's overflowing vagina. But before Camilla could even shift a single inch, fountain Camilla's hands found their way onto her head and began to reflexively pull her against fountain Camilla's cunt.

**"Mmmff!! MMMMMFFF!!!"** Camilla struggled and complained, feeling every part of her oral orifice being flooded by fountain Camilla's ejaculate.

Unfortunately for her, fountain Camilla had become so entranced in her current climax, not even a team of Camillas would be able to pry her hands away from Camilla's head. Thus, without any sort of respite, Camilla was forced to try and survive by swallowing as much of fountain Camilla's orgasm as she possibly could. It would quickly become apparent to Camilla that such a solution would not work however, for fountain Camilla's cum production rivaled that of a sperm whale. And before long, every last bit of Camilla's digestive system was jam packed full of Camilla orgasm.

Feminine juices spilled directly into Camilla's stomach, being shot through her throat at high pressures. There was so much liquid continuously blasting into Camilla's mouth, it even slipped into her nose and up her eyes. Camilla couldn't think, she couldn't breathe. Instead of oxygen, Camilla's lungs were receiving a healthy dose of her twin's orgasm. All that Camilla would experience was the taste of her climax. Her vision began to blur, her thoughts getting foggy. It was funny, despite currently asphyxiating on her own expulsions, Camilla's body couldn't help but shiver with utter bliss. Drowning in her own orgasm... It wasn't one of the worst ways to go~

But then, when it all seemed lost, Camilla could feel fountain Camilla's grip over her head weaken as the fountain's body throbbed with pleasure. Mind instantly booting back into alertness, Camilla gripped onto her twin's body tightly and flung herself away from fountain Camilla's cum, finally freeing herself



from her watery prison. Camilla's body fell limply around the top of the pillar, coughing up and vomiting all the excess orgasm she couldn't ingest. The flavor of Camilla climax had been forever sealed into her tastebuds, vaginal juices seeping down her lip, chin and nostrils. Her tummy felt sloshy and full, her chest rising and falling slowly as she began to breathe normally once more. All in all, most people wouldn't consider what Camilla had gone through a pleasant experience. Yet there was only one thing on Camilla's mind at the moment.

"That... Was.... Amazing~" Camilla gasped with a delirious smile.

The soothing sound of water trickling down into a pool echoed throughout Camilla's ears as relaxingly as a stream pouring into a Zen garden pond. Despite just having just teetered between the line of life and death, all Camilla could experience at this moment was pure calmness. It was as if she'd transcended to a new state of being. Letting out a blissful sigh, Camilla slowly turned her face towards her fountain twin. She held no remorse for what the other woman had done. Were she in the same situation, she was sure she'd done the same thing. Instead, she found her mind bustling with a pertinent question.

"H-Hey Camilla..." Camilla asked fountain Camilla with a breathy, paused tone. "Does it- Does it really feel good?"

*"It feels- **FUCKING GREAT**~"* Fountain Camilla answered without inhibition, her crotch bouncing up and down in an excited fashion as more of her orgasm blasted into the pool below. *"You should~ Ah~ Try becoming~ A fountain yourself~ You'd absolutely~ Mmmhhhh~ Love it~"*

The thought was alluring, Camilla certainly had to admit. For now however, Camilla was much more interested in exploring the other wonders available at this wonderful lab. If this was the first thing they showed her, who knows what other marvels were waiting for her in store!

"Later... Perhaps..." Camilla sighed dreamily.

Gathering the last of her strength, Camilla slowly began to climb down the pillar and back into the pool. Her body felt light and hazy, as if she'd just gotten off a especially crazy ride with her wyvern. With the help of scientist Camilla though, the woman was able to easily slide off the pillar and let her feet seep into the depth of the lovely pool of her cum. With one arm draped over scientist Camilla's shoulder and her legs feeling a bit weak, Camilla merely stared off into the distance with contentment.

"Sorry about that." Scientist Camilla chuckled as she helped carry Camilla's body. "I should have warned you, the fountains tend to get a bit handsy if you get too close~"

"It's fine~" Camilla whimpered with a sigh. "I enjoyed every second of it~"

"Wonderful! Would you like to continue our tour then?" Scientist Camilla asked, her mouth widening into a knowing smirk as the answer was plainly apparent to her.

"I would love nothing more~"