

## LIST OF PROMPTS

<b>PROMPT1</b>	<b><u>Reign of the MILF-y Queen of Evil</u></b>
<b>PROMPT2</b>	<b><u>Men Only Beach</u></b>
<b>PROMPT3</b>	<b><u>The Royal Cunt</u></b>
<b>PROMPT4</b>	<b><u>Getting Loki</u></b>
<b>PROMPT5</b>	<b><u>Waking Up Together</u></b>
<b>PROMPT6</b>	<b><u>Blowjob Lessons</u></b>
<b>PROMPT7</b>	<b><u>A Dickish Spell</u></b>
<b>PROMPT8</b>	<b><u>Sakura's Powerful Wish</u></b>
<b>PROMPT9</b>	<b><u>Soleil's Big Adventure</u></b>
<b>PROMPT10</b>	<b><u>Calm and Relaxing Library Visit</u></b>
<b>PROMPT11</b>	<b><u>Search for the Biggest Penis</u></b>
<b>PROMPT12</b>	<b><u>The Archiest Maid</u></b>
<b>PROMPT13</b>	<b><u>Looking MILF-y Joker!</u></b>
<b>PROMPT14</b>	<b><u>The Fiery Maid and the Icy Fighter</u></b>

**PROMPT1:** Link and Zelda are tired of Ganondorf being arrogant and mean and concoct a plan to be rid of him once and for all! Unfortunately instead of turning him into a meek sissy they change him into an equally dominant mega-hung milf. Well, at least they get to enjoy being the new Gerudo Queen's subby toys.

"Zelda, are you sure this is going to work?!" Link's face frowned with uncertainty.

"Yes Link, I *know* it will work!" Zelda responded confidently.

Hands shooting forward, Zelda used all of her magical abilities to shoot beams of light towards the towering Ganondorf before them. Her magical energies wrapped around his arms and legs, totally locking the evil king within her holy restraints. Despite possessing the triforce of power, Ganondorf was completely at Zelda's mercy.

"GRRRRGGHHHH!" Ganondorf yelped within his constraints, his naked tanned body gleaming from the celestial lights.

As the king of evil started to shift and turn uncomfortably, it would soon become apparent that Zelda's magic was having an effect. Unfortunately, it was not the effect the princess had once had in mind. Ganondorf's body began to grow even taller. His muscular arms and legs softened, retaining much of their powerful muscle while giving him a curvier, more delicate frame. Atop his chest, his perfectly chiseled chest slowly began bloating outwards, growing plumper and softer until they developed into two enormously voluptuous and round breasts. And down in his crotch, his already enormous penis increased in both length and girth.

Zelda's expression instantly became panicked. The girl tried to stop her spell, to reverse the magic she had cast. But it was already too late. She could see the evil king smiling within his restraints, his magic and physical prowess only increasing as the spell continued. The man's face shrunk slightly, becoming rounder while its features became slimmer. His lips plumped up into perfectly plump kissers, his fiery orange hair growing out in length as his beard petered out into nothingness. With his transformation coming to an end, Ganondorf's new body was thick and rounded, with two gigantic breasts and a huge dumptruck ass giving him the perfect hourglass shape. The once utterly masculine and imperative Ganondorf was no more. Now, Ganondorf was sexy, MILF-y *queen* of evil!

"AHAHA! YOU PUNY PRINCESS~" Ganondorf giggled in a now sultry, feminine voice. "DID YOU REALLY THINK YOU COULD TAKE CARE OF ME WITH SUCH A PATHETIC SPELL? HAH! YOU'VE ONLY MADE ME STRONGER!" Slowly pulling forward, Ganondorf easily broke free from her magical shackles, her giant cock and breasts bouncing about ecstatically from her imperative frame.

"N-No!" Zelda whimpered with fear. "It can't be!"

"BUT IT IS!" Ganondorf quickly shot back with an evil chuckle. "LOOK, YOUR WHIMPERING 'HERO' IS ALREADY KNEELING BEFORE MY NEW GRANDURE!"

When Zelda hadn't noticed, the once proud Hero of Time had instantly dropped to his knees and began worshipping Ganondorf's enormous member. Eyes dazed and a tiny erection tenting through his green tunic, Link's hands lovingly gripped onto Ganondorf's large cock. His lips peppered the queen's length

with kisses, his tongue lovingly caressing her twitching member. Though Ganondorf's cock was larger than even that of a horse, Link made sure to dutifully shower every last inch of it with his affection. It was as if there was nothing in Link's mind but loving Ganondorf's magnificent penis.

"Link, what are you doing?!?" Zelda cried in desperation.

"I can't resist Zelda~" Link let out a girlish moan, his face not even turning towards the princess whilst he continued slurping on Ganondorf's length. "She's so beautiful~"

As Link's tongue begins to slather Ganondorf's triumphant cock with desire, the MILF's massive shaft only began growing larger and harder. Zelda could feel the utter dominance oozing from the woman's cock. Merely staring at the magnificent penis made her pussy groan with arousal.

"COME NOW PRINCESS!" Ganondorf lustfully beckoned Zelda forth. "GIVE IN TO YOUR DESIRES!"

The woman's knees buckled, her mouth watering as her cunt cried out in need. Zelda knew it was wrong, she understood the catastrophes that would occur if she were to surrender to Ganondorf at this time. And yet, her mortal body couldn't bare to resist the queen of evil's allure. Her nostrils flared up with the delicious smell of Ganondorf's masculine shaft, her mouth watering with desire to taste his delicious member. Every one of Zelda's thoughts were warped to think about how beautiful and sexy the queen was, her only desires became to please the queen's cock with every fiber of her being.

"I-I shouldn't... I-I can't!" Zelda gulped. "I... I-I! I live to serve you queen Ganondorf~"

Unable to hold back her desires any longer, princess Zelda flung herself towards the towering MILF. Her hands greedily wrapped around Ganondorf's gigantic shaft, her mouth slurping away at her thick, musky length. Hugging the side opposite to Link, the princess and hero both eagerly began to pleasure Ganondorf's hardened cock as if their lives depended on it. Their expressions turned into utter bliss, their brains exploding into mush as the pleasure of serving their magnificent queen filled their mind. Lured in by Ganondorf's sparkling beauty, Zelda and Link now cared for nothing more than being sexual toys for their wonderful queen of evil.

"Wonderful~" Ganondorf happily cooed as he stared down at both Zelda and Link now hungrily licking her cock. For millennia she'd tried to get the trifurces of Wisdom and Courage to submit. To think that she'd finally achieved his goal only made her cock throb with further arousal. "I think I will enjoy this new body you've given me, princess~"

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**PROMPT2:** Summer Helbindi and Summer Xander swapping heads with Yglr and Elise.

"Ahhh big brother!" A frightened moan escaped Elise's lips. "W-What happened to me!?"

The little blonde looked down upon her body with pure horror on her face. Instead of seeing the small, feminine frame in a cute one-piece swimsuit, Elise was met with a tremendously imposing, muscular and tall body. Two plain chiseled pecs stood out from her chest, each one with taut darkened nipples. A thick

six pack protruded below, and down in her crotch, a plainly apparent bulge in her dark swim trunks indicated that she was no longer female.

“H-Helbindi?! What’s going on?!” Beside Elise, the equally as tiny Ylgr was undergoing a very similar experience.

The girl’s tiny head hovered much higher above the ground than it did before, now supported by two enormous, squarish shoulders. Though her face was still white as snow, the skin of her body was charred with the thick brown shade of charcoal. Her arms and legs exploded with muscle, forming into thick, powerful appendages which would put even the greatest of body builders to shame. A litany of long scars, and thick stitches littered her body, whilst a prominent bulge pushed through her jet-black swimsuit. Though it should have been impossible, it appeared like Elise’s and Ylgr’s heads were now comfortably sitting atop Xander and Helbindi’s bodies respectively.

Neither of the girls could make heads or tails of what had happened. One second, they were enjoying themselves on the beach like normal, and the next Elise and Ylgr had been totally transformed into hulking monstrosities. Neither Xander nor Helbindi were anywhere in sight. The only two souls standing on this warm summer beach were Elise and Ylgr in these strange corrupted forms.

Elise and Ylgr stared at each other with utter confusion, neither one knowing what they would do next. Confusion wasn’t the only thing burning within them, however, for as the two girls’ eyes bore into each other’s new form, they could feel a strange heat surging from within themselves. Their crotches trembled uncomfortably, springing with new sensations they had never experienced before.

“H-Hey Ylgr! Y-Your um... Your thingy is slipping out...” Elise pointed towards Ylgr’s pants, where the other girl’s thick, brown erect penis seemed to be poking out of her swimsuit.

“A-Ah!” With a beet red, blush, Ylgr quickly stuffed the member back inside her trunks. However, she quickly realized her friend was also having a similar problem. “Elise, yours is spilling out too!” The girl murmured in a hushed tone, which led Elise to stuff her hardened penis back into her pants as well.

Hearty, girly giggles escaped both of the girls’ throats, each one feeling embarrassed about their humorous mishap. However, even after this tiny blunder, neither girl felt her feelings subside. Quite the opposite rather, they only grew stronger. As the two girls stared at each other beneath the soothing ocean sky, they couldn’t help but let their minds fall prey to their titanic lust.

Without saying another word, Elise and Ylgr lunged towards each other, their arms wrapping around their muscular bodies as their lips lovingly pressed together. Eyes closed and tongues slipping into each other’s mouths, these two transformed girls shared the most passionate exchange they’d ever experienced in their lives. Their hardened cocks lovingly frothed together through their bulging pants, each of their members throbbing with intense desire. Neither girl knew exactly what they were doing. It was as if their actions were completely instinctual.

Once the two finally separated their lips from each other, they knew they needed to do more. Without even saying a single word, Elise quickly laid down on the warm, beach sand. She pulled down her black shorts, letting her thick, throbbing cock flop out of her underwear freely whilst leaving her toned buttocks exposed. Ylgr licked her lips as she looked down at the tasty appendage, promptly removing her own trunks in order to let her huge, black member free.

Dropping her knees into the soft sand, Ylgr lifted Elise's muscular legs up with a hungry expression. She wasted no time as she pressed the tip of her cock against Elise's anus and pushed forward with a fierce thrust, piercing Elise's asshole with her thick cock. Both girls moaned out in unison, their bodies throbbing in ecstasy. Completely consumed by their lust, they had instantly become addicted to the delightful sensations of sex.

Before long, Ylgr found herself thrusting again and again into Elise's delightfully tight butt. With each one of their thrusts, the two could feel their minds warping and shifting. New memories entered their brains, ones they both knew they shouldn't have and yet felt completely normal. Elise could remember training Corrin in the ways of the sword for many years, while Ylgr could remember countless battles where she slayed the innocent. Soon, it became completely impossible for either of them to separate their real memories from their implanted ones. The sensations of pleasure coursing through their bodies and minds were so intense, they each couldn't help but go along with them. As Ylgr maniacally slammed her cock into Elise's ass, the two almost fully transformed into Helbindi and Xander in both body and mind.

"How do you like this, lord *Xander*~" 'Helbindi' cried out in his soft, feminine voice.

"I love it *Helbindi*~" Xander ecstatically replied, his cock bouncing up and down with bliss. "I'm going to cum~!!"

Inching forward with one final thrust, Helbindi slammed his cock right into Xander's buttocks, his mouth erupting with a blissful moan as his cock exploded into the other man's ass. Xander too felt his own member burst into completion, blasting jet after jet of cum all over his toned body and even his face. It was the best sensation either of the two had felt. In this moment, they two realized they would stay this way the rest of their lives.

As the heat died and the two's mind returned to normal, both Xander and Helbindi quickly pulled their pants up with satisfied expressions. They could still remember their lives as Elise and Ylgr. However, being strong, dependable men just felt right. After experiencing this sort of bliss, there was no way either one was willing to give it up. Besides, there was still something the two wished to try.

"Xander! Helbindi! Here you are!" A sisterly voice cried out to them.

"We've been looking all over for you!" A younger, spry voice added.

Looking towards the left side of the beach, the pair of men stared on at the couple of girls who were running towards them with cocky smiles. On the left was Gunthraa, in a delightfully revealing bikini. She'd once been Ylgr's sister, but now she was Helbindi's wife. Next to her was the draconic princess and Xander's wife Corrin, also wearing a slim, white bikini that left nothing to the imagination. Both men felt their crotches stir with excitement as the two girls approached.

"Did you two have a good time at the beach?" Gunthra asked kindly, as the two finally got close.

"More than you can imagine, dear~" Helbindi responded with an eager smile. Wrapping his thick black arms around Gunthra's curvy body, Helbindi lovingly pushed his lips against Gunthraa's for deep, passionate kiss.

“Let’s get back to the cabin, little sister.” Xander spoke in his authoritative tone, which sounded out of place coming from Elise’s voice. Taking hold of Corrin’s hand within his own, the man slowly lifted it towards his lips and planted a gallant kiss on her palm. “I want to spend some alone time with you~”

Corrin blushed in response, obviously happy from Xander’s affectionate display. Without any more words to exchange, the two couples clung closely as they began to make their way down the beach. Xander and Helbindi held their wives tightly, each one eager to experience new sensations with their new bodies.

The two exchanged knowing looks, their cocks throbbing as they walked close to each other.

“We should have a double date sometime, eh Helbindi?”

“Absolutely~”

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**PROMPT3:** Would it be possible to compose a Pussy TF piece between Edelgard and Rhea?

The weight of Edelgard’s small body bore down on Rhea’s neck commandingly. The Archbishop tried her best to struggle from the empress-to-be’s grasp, but it was utterly useless. Body face down against Edelgard’s bed, her arms and legs were securely tied to the bed’s four bed posts, leaving her in a totally vulnerable position.

“Edelgard, free me at once!” Rhea spoke with anger an authority befit of her high station.

“Heh...” Not that it impressed Edelgard in the slightest, for the Black Eagles’ house leader merely chuckled in response. “You’re in no position to be issuing orders, Archbishop. In fact, soon I’ll be the one giving orders around here~”

As Edelgard’s ominous words rang inside Rhea’s ears, the Archbishop could feel a strange heat envelop her being whole. From the neck down, her body slowly began deflating. Her bones creaked loudly, figure deforming into a massless blob that continuously crawled towards Edelgard’s backside. And once what had once been Rhea’s body crashed against Edelgard’s butt, the white haired student absorbed her form whole, her asscheeks exploding into plump, rounded pillows that would have put Rhea’s impressive hips and ass to shame.

“Mmmhhh~” Edelgard happily cooed as she rubbed her massively expanded ass. “I’ve always been jealous of your delicious figure~ Thankfully, I finally get to have it for myself~”

Meanwhile, Rhea could feel her neck slowly being pulled towards Edelgard’s crotch. The woman let out a loud gasp, losing her ability to breathe as her neck fused with Edelgard’s vaginal canal. Rhea’s mouth became numb and tingly, her saliva taking on a saltier, tangier taste than it should have. The further Rhea’s face came closer to Edelgard’s crotch, the more it shifted and twisted in unnatural ways. Her mouth slowly turned sideways, luscious lips transforming into thick labia as her entire mouth became a pussy. Her nose shrank down into her face, its nose holes getting covered up and its skin turning beet

red as it transformed into a shivering clit. The rest of her face sunk fully into Edelgard's body, leaving nothing more than a green tuft of pubic hair above her pussy-mouth. And as the woman's eyes were enveloped in skin, never to open again, Rhea had entirely become one with Edelgard's pussy.

"Finally!" Edelgard clamored with excitement. "I think pussy is a much more befitting title for you than Archbishop~"

Rhea could feel pure hatred roaring through her mind. Unfortunately, there wasn't anything the Archbishop could do as Edelgard greedily plunged her fingers deep into her new vagina. Rhea let out a grand moan in her mind, her mouth-pussy tightening around Edelgard's slender digits. Though the Archbishop would have preferred to stay angry and indignant, even she could not beat the delicious waves of pleasure that came from stimulating her pulsating cunt.

"You like that, bitch~?" Edelgard panted with a cocky tone. "Well, let me show you where true pleasure comes from~"

Out of nowhere, Edelgard pulled out a massive black dildo onto her hand. Though Rhea could not see the object itself, the ominous arousal coming from Edelgard's mind was starting to lubricate Rhea's hole already. Without wasting any time, Edelgard placed her dildo on top of the bed. She raised her titanic ass up into the air, her cheeks jiggling from the slightest of movements thanks to their gargantuan size. And then, sharply thrusting her whole backside down, Edelgard slammed the entire dick into her pussy in one single blow.

Rhea felt her whole mind come to screeching halt as the entirety of Edelgard's dildo filled her body. Every inch of her squirmed with pleasure, her mind fizzling with bliss. Rhea knew these sensations were wrong, she understood that she should not give in. However, being an Archbishop for an entire continent was hard, having to look after humans for thousands of years had left her exhausted. So now that she was experiencing such exhilarating sensations, it was very hard to let go. Her entire form twitched, hungrily craving for more. Her inner walls roared with anticipation and ecstasy. Though Rhea greedily desired to experience more of these sensations, she felt that if it went on for much longer, she would break.

Unfortunately, Edelgard didn't stop at simple penetration. Like a rabid dog being overtaken by a lust heat, the princess rocked her ass up and down with an animalistic manner. Every inch of her strength went into slamming her pussy against the dildo back and forth, the large inertia from her cheeks helping her thrust each time with incredible force. Edelgard had never moved in such a passionate way, her lust levels reaching their absolute peak. Not only did her pussy feel absolutely amazing, but the mere thought that she was breaking Rhea's mind in the process was enough to bring the girl to paradise.

"Oh yessss take that you stupid Archbishop~~~~" Edelgard yipped with utter bliss, her expression morphed into one of pure ecstasy. "I'M GOING TO FUCKING CUM~~~~"

Slamming her crotch one final time against the bed, Edelgard let out an incomprehensible shriek as Rhea orgasmed against her dildo. Thick viscous squirts escaped from Rhea's fold, her entire insides lovingly wrapping against the black dildo's length. There were no more words Rhea could give, no more thoughts left in her head. The Archbishop had lost. After having her mind hammered with such relentless pleasure, there was no way Rhea could compete with the mighty Edelgard. She didn't even want to change back anymore! Perhaps being a pussy was something Rhea had always wished for.

"I always thought you were a bit of a royal cunt~" Edelgard commented coyly as her vaginal juices sputtered onto the bed.

\*KNOCK KNOCK\*

Suddenly, a loud knock on Edelgard's door took over the student's attention.

"Ah wonderful! He's finally here~" Edelgard gasped with a joyful intonation. "I invited professor Byleth to join me for some very intimate 'tutoring'~ I hope you're ready to become closer to the professor than you've ever been before~"

Rhea squirmed with happiness on Edelgard's crotch. She couldn't wait to be fucked like the cunt she was~

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**PROMPT4:** A fan boy fantasizes about becoming different parts of an fe character, slowly transforming their own body, once they have fully become the character that character's consciousness possesses them and they exist in our reality~

The chair inside Daniel's room creaked loudly as rocked back and forth in a rapid, vicious manner. Within the room itself, said man sat atop the chair buck naked, his hands eagerly rubbing his erect penis while his computer flashed with images of fictional characters. Daniel was about as normal of a young man as he could get. Ruffled brown hair, a scrawny but healthy build, and a seemingly usual social life. Perhaps the only thing one could say was wrong with Daniel was his crippling hentai addiction.

Pictures of several busty, naked anime women covered the entirety of Daniel's screen, each one of them presenting their most private parts for him to eagerly consume. However, the most prominent one of them all had to be the nefarious mage from Fire Emblem Heroes, Loki. Daniel had never found anyone or anything as attractive as Loki. He'd manage to obtain multiple copies of her on his game, but even that wasn't enough. He truly desired to be with her. As Daniel continued smacking his stiff member, the naked pictures of Loki stared directly at him, almost as if the character herself was staring into his soul.

"Ahhhh Loki~~~" The man moaned into the empty room, leaning forward uncomfortably as he needily masturbated his throbbing member. "You're so hot~ I wish you existed in the real world~"

A bright flash of sparks surged from Daniel's computer and monitor, clearly demonstrating that something strange had just occurred. Daniel paid it no heed, however. In fact, as a strange heat began to envelop his body whole, Daniel only began to masturbate with increasing furor. Closing his eyes and leaning back into his chair, the man happily masturbated to the delicious thoughts of the well-endowed magician in his mind.

"Mmmm I bet her pussy is so delicious and tight~" He gasped aloud.

And as his words burst forth into his room, the man's penis began changing. His average-length member quickly shrunk back into his body until it was nothing more than a little nub, while his ballsack fully



deflated and his testicles were sucked inside him. Then, as his sexual organ seemingly disappeared, a plump vulva opened up right where his sack used to be, flowering into a pristine pussy of the highest quality. Despite having just lost a very important part of himself, Daniel didn't even notice anything was wrong. The boy was quite quick to adapt to his new body in fact, for his fingers greedily plunged into his newly pulsating cunt.

"Her legs are so thick and her ass is so delicious~" Daniel continued.

Just as before, Daniel's body seemingly transformed by order of his words. The man's legs quickly shed off any sort of body hair from their perimeter, his skin becoming totally silky smooth. His thighs began to plump up with fat, while the rest of his legs became slender and smooth. Right above his seat, his two buttocks expanded in girth and size, pushing him upwards from his chair as they became two luscious jiggling orbs. As his lower body finished its transformation, it looked like Daniel had swapped lower bodies with a stripper. Nevertheless, his hands gave his new fattened asscheeks a delightful squeeze. Though he didn't understand what he was doing, he knew it felt amazingly good.

"Her body is so soft and curvy too~" The boy moaned out as his entire body shivered with heat.

Hands slowly rising through his frame, Daniel's midsection began to shift and turn rapidly. His flat unassuming stomach grew into a tiny plump tummy that comes from many years of experience. His hands became leaner, his digits growing thinner and softer while his nails grew longer. The way his waist thinned out completely and his hips flared out with force gave him the perfect womanly figure any lady would kill to have.

"And who could forget about those amazing, enormous tits~?" Daniel panted happily, his arousal growing with every word he spoke.

As Daniel's hands landed atop his fingers, his fingers started to poke and pull and his nipples. In turn, the man's pecs began to bloat out with fat. Each one grew into a plump rounder form, slowly expanding outwards in a slow yet continuous manner. Within a few seconds he'd surpassed B-Cups, then C and D, and even F, leaving him with enormous G-Cup tits that spread pleasure throughout his body with the tiniest of touches. Dark, masculine nipples transforming into soft, pink, squeezable nubs, Daniel's rack was totally upgraded into that of a porn star.

"I love Loki~!!!" The man screamed at the top of his lungs, his every body part burning with desire and bliss. "I love Loki~ I love Loki~ I... I~! ... .. I AM Loki~"

Daniel's face instantly went through a total reconstruction. His head became smaller and rounder, his lips plumping up as his skin softened and lightened. Nose shrinking and eyelashes growing out, a light layer of beautiful makeup began covering his entire face, making him look more and more feminine by the second. Atop his head, his hair exploded downwards into a long ponytail, while its brown coloration was entirely replaced by a thick, dark purple. Daniel's eyes opened wide, his once brown pupils now fully colored a light purple. These strange sensations throughout his body, these new foreign thoughts and memories invading his head. Daniel knew exactly what was happening. He wasn't Daniel anymore. He was Loki.

"CUMMINGG~~~~" Letting out a loud feminine yelp in her brand-new voice, Loki slammed her fingers into her tight vagina as she began to happily orgasm atop her soft computer chair.

The woman's vaginal juices squirted out into her room, her cunt squeezing lovingly against her fingers. Breasts bouncing up and down with her every breath, climactic ecstasy spread through every fiber of her body. This was the deliciously godlike pleasure of women, a blissful experience Loki loved to relive time and time again. Though Loki didn't exactly know what it meant, a little part inside her mind told her this was exactly the way things were meant to be.

"Ahhh~ That was rather refreshing~" Loki spoke in satisfied, cocky tone. "Thanks for letting me get into your world, doll. I'm sorry I had to take your body and transform it in such a way, but don't worry. I'm sure you'll enjoy being me more than yourself~"

With a quick snap of her fingers, Loki summoned her staff and clothes instantly, the nefarious grin in her face obviously expressing she was up to no good.

"Now, let's see what kind of fun I can have in this world~"

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**PROMPTS:** Lissa and Maribelle fall asleep together and wake up conjoined at the hip, cursed to slowly turn into a pair of disembodied, hyper-sized ballsack. Can they find help in time? Or succumb to their gnawing need to be nestled away between someone's thighs?

Maribelle grunted and groaned uncomfortably in her sleep. There was a strange warm sensation around her hips, as if she was being somehow tugged and pulled around. Though the noble would have liked nothing more than to keep on resting, this strange insatiable heat would not let her remain still.

"Maribelle! Maribelle!" Lissa screamed aloud beside her. "Wake up!"

"Gods, what has gotten into you so early in the morning..." Maribelle groggily responded as she slowly lifted herself from her bed.

"Maribelle, there's something very wrong happening!" Lissa spoke with a worried expression and a desperate tone. "Look, we're like, attached at the hips or something!"

Slowly turning her gaze down towards where Lissa was pointing, Maribelle's eyes opened with shock as she gazed upon her lover's bare body. Yesterday, the two had happily gone to sleep together after a romantic night of love. But today, the two women seemed to be completely attached by the hips. There was no indication of where one girl ended and the other began. Their skin melded in such natural ways it was as if the two had been born this way.

"My, that is certainly strange." Maribelle mused, unable to really think about what else to say. Her hand gently caressed the spot where she merged with Lissa, letting her feel the warmth of their fingers. Lissa had always been loud and energetic, but Maribelle realized this was truly something to worry about.

Before Maribelle could really think about it, the noble felt a burp course through her lips. "UURRP..." She let out in a very brutish way. "M-My apologies..." Being a woman of high stature, Maribelle never

did such a thing. Perhaps it was the utter surprise she felt, or perhaps it was something much more ominous. That burp did have a strangely salty taste...

“Maribelle, look!” Lissa pointed towards Maribelle’s stomach with horror. “Your belly just got bigger!”

“W-What?!” Maribelle panted with concern.

She didn’t want to believe what Lissa had said was true, but as her eyes wavered down onto her own form, Maribelle could clearly see a large bump protruding through her belly. It looked less like fat and more like she was pregnant, a totally circular protrusion bulging through her stomach. Feeling a tinge of curiosity and fear, Maribelle slowly lowered her arms and touched the bump.

“Ohhhh~” Only for a delirious moan to escape her mouth.

The bulge coming from Maribelle’s belly was stiff and heavy, though for some strange reason it felt incredibly arousing to the touch. Her hands continued to massage her strange bump, eyes rolling to the back of her head hazily as pleasure spread through her mind. Maribelle knew it was wrong for her to succumb to this strange pleasure, but she simply couldn’t help herself.

“What are you doing Maribelle?” Lissa belted with worry. “You shouldn’t-! URPP!”

Just like Maribelle before, Lissa felt a burp escape through her lips totally unwarranted. And in response, the woman’s own stomach blew outwards into a large rounded bump. Lissa stared down at her bulging belly with terror and anxiousness. She fully understood that she shouldn’t lay a finger on it, yet it was as if her hands were moving of their own accord. Fingers lovingly wrapping around her bump, Lissa moaned out in bliss as she began caressing her belly.

While the girl’s continued massaging their bulging stomachs with bliss, their bellies only began to grow larger and warmer. A strange sensation filled their bodies whole, as if their very genetical material was changing. The sides of their torsos continued merging until the two were fully connected from hips to shoulders. The whole top side of their bodies shifted from a flat, squarish shape into one that was thicker and more oval-like. Their breasts quickly shrunk into their torsos, their belly buttons and nipples disappearing as a layer of thick, rough skin covered their every feature. Soon, the two girls looked more like a pair of eggs with arms and legs than human beings.

“Mmmmmmaribelle~~ W-We- URP-! need to stop~” Lissa cried with a luscious moan. “We’re transforming into something strangeeee~~”

“Y-Yessss URP-! dear~” Maribelle panted in response. “W-We m-m-must find help”

Doing their best to move as a single entity, Maribelle and Lissa slowly began shifting off their bed and towards the entrance to their tent. As they did so, they could feel their bodies changing further. Lissa’s left arm and Maribelle’s right arm, the ones that had been on the sides of their bodies where the two had merged, quickly shrunk away into nothingness, adding to their bulging, tremendous mass. Similarly, Lissa’s left leg and Maribelle’s right leg were slurped up as well, making motion much harder for the two.

Nevertheless, the duo continued onwards, pushing themselves as best they could to find some sort of assistance. Unfortunately, before the pair could manage to reach out towards the door, they could feel both of their legs collapsing in on themselves. Landing down on the ground with a heavy pomf, the two

girls moaned in unison as their soft bodies clashed against the hard dirt. The two tried pushing forward as best they could, but soon even their last arms would sink into their rounded forms, leaving them completely helpless. Laying there in front of the entrance to their tent, Lissa and Maribelle were now nothing more than a couple thick round orbs with necks and a head.

“Lissa? Maribelle? The two of you weren’t at breakfast, so I thought...” Suddenly, a ray of hope appeared for the two. The clumsy and loveable Pegasus Knight Sumia stepped into the room, with curiosity, hoping to find where her friends had gone. Her demeanor instantly changed as she found the utterly deformed Lissa and Maribelle however. “What the heck is going on here?!?” She asked with concern.

“S-Sumia y-you have to- URP~ h-help us!” Lissa muttered weakly, her mind growing foggier by the second.

Sumia leaned down towards them, legs opening wide as she tried to think what to do next. “Oh gods! W-What should I do!”

Though as Sumia’s crotch came into view of Maribelle and Lissa, the duo could feel a strange uncontrollable urge enter their minds. They wanted to rest between Sumia’s legs. They wanted to feel warmth. They wanted to feel release. Neither one knew what this meant, only that this strange biological sensation seemed to be overwriting their common sense. Without being able to control themselves, Lissa’s and Maribelle’s heads unwittingly shot towards Sumia’s pussy.

Maribelle’s head was first to make contact, her mouth crashing against Sumia’s crotch with merciless impact. The girl’s mouth quickly shredded through any leggings and panties with the greatest of ease, as her tongue slipped deep into Sumia’s pussy. And the instant her mouth had made contact with Sumia’s skin, the rest of her head instantly sunk away. Her hair fell out, her every facial feature melting into seamless skin. All that was left of Maribelle’s head was a patch of skin that fully fused Sumia to the rest of Maribelle’s body.

The exact same thing happened with Lissa. Head shooting towards Sumia’s crotch, her mouth merged with Sumia’s skin and her tongue pierced Sumia’s pussy. Soon, Sumia was as connected to Lissa and Maribelle as the two blondes were to each other. The Pegasus knight quickly bolted upwards with a moan and worried gasp.

“W-WHAT’S GOING ON?!?!?” She whimpered terrified, her body pulsating with the supple warmth of arousal.

Without any sort of warning, the last remaining uncovered part of Sumia’s pussy, her clitoris, shot forward like an arrow blasting from a bow. It instantly thickened and expanded. Skin grew around its length, its tip morphing into a mushroom shaped protrusion. Within a few seconds, Sumia’s clit had transformed into a fully functional cock, with a tight urethra that was connected to her Lissa and Maribelle.

“CUM~~ CUM~~ CUM~~” Lissa’s and Maribelle’s voices rang inside Sumia’s mind.

Sumia merely gasped in response, not fully understanding what was happening. It seemed that Maribelle and Lissa had fully fused with her body, transforming into her thick set of balls while giving

Sumia a large cock. And now that both girls had completely accepted their true forms, the two were eager to experience the delicious sensations of release.

Mind foggy from the sudden explosion in lust, Sumia's hands slowly wavered onto her enormous shaft of her own volition.

"CUM~~ CUM~~ CUM~~" The voices of Lissa and Maribelle continued echoing inside Sumia's head, urging her to masturbate harder and harder.

The words seemed less like suggestions and more like commands, as Sumia couldn't find it in herself to deny their requests. Fingers tightly gripping onto her pulsating length, Sumia pulsated her member with as much force as she could muster. Her body flew back and forth with desire, her balls twitching heavily with every one of her heavenly pumps. It was as if Sumia had become drunk on pleasure, and the only thing she wished to do was to feel the fantastic stimulation of orgasm.

"CUMMING~~~~" Sumia screamed out with joy.

Pumping her hips forward with utter ecstasy, Sumia let out blast after blast of thick white ejaculate into the room, covering everything with a thick layer of sticky white seed. Every single thing was splattered with Sumia's sperm, from the floor to the roof, to the bed and all of the princess' belongings. It was everything was being destroyed and replaced with Sumia's potent jizz.

"Ah, that was wonderful~" Sumia cooed with satisfaction, both of her balls pulsating with bliss as cum dripped down her enormous urethra. "What was I doing here again? Oh well..."

Shrugging her shoulders without concern, Sumia did her best to pick up her gigantic assets off the ground and go off to meet her friends. It was hard having such titanic balls and an arm sized cock, but Sumia absolutely loved the sensations of her gigantic members~ Maribelle and Lissa shifted happily drooping down from Sumia's crotch. Though they were humans no longer, they would happily enjoy the rest of their lives together.

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**PROMPT6:** Today, Byleth's lesson for the class is blowjobs. "Again?" complains Sylvain. The class partners up into boy/girl pairs, and at Byleth's signal, the boys start sucking the girls' fat cocks.

"Alright everyone! Get together with your pairs!" Professor Byleth commanded loudly in her monotone, yet cheery professorial voice. A twisted smile crossed upon her lips. "Today, we'll be having a lesson on blowjobs!"

"Ugh, not again..." Sylvain let out a tired groan.

There was absolutely no doubt in Sylvain's mind that he hated blowjob lessons. They were long, tiresome, and absolutely boring. Sylvain couldn't understand why the professor had them practice it so many times. What did blowjobs have to do with becoming a better soldier anyways?!

"Come now, Sylvain~" Dorothea nudged the boy with a smug smirk. "You heard the professor."

Unfortunately, Sylvain was in the minority, as for some reason a large number of his classmates seemed to thoroughly enjoy blowjob lessons. Sylvain hadn't a clue why. Letting out a defeated sigh, Sylvain solemnly sunk down onto the hard, concrete floor. He slowly nudged left towards the sitting Dorothea, poking his face between her open legs. There, springing from Dorothea's bare crotch and pressing past her flowing skirt, Sylvain could see the source of his annoyance: A fat, enormous erect cock of 7 inches along with two plump set of balls lovingly hugging her nether region as any good genitalia would do.

Sylvain sighed tiredly as his eyes fell upon Dorothea's twitching dick. There was nothing he wanted more than to ignore Dorothea's huge reddened penis, but as much as he hated it, he would be forced to wrap his entire mouth around it. That was how blowjob lessons were done after all. Every single boys in class was to practice their blowjob skills by sucking on the girl's dicks.

Blowjob lessons had been a quite respected tradition in Garreg Mach for ages. Sylvain could remember his father complaining about it back when he was at the academy. It was customary in all of Fodlan for husbands to lovingly suck their wives tremendous cocks whenever they were asked to, which is why such lessons were of extreme importance. Nevertheless, just because they were tradition, it didn't mean Sylvain liked them.

Feeling Dorothea's expectant gaze staring down upon him, Sylvain realized he could delay his blowjob no longer. And so, with a reluctant expression, the boy reached forward and began to wrap his lips around his partner's massive pole. The cock was quite girthy as he took it inside his mouth, expanding his lips and reaching to the back of his throat with every one of his sensual head bobs. His hands gripped the length of Dorothea's shaft tightly, his tongue gently caressed at her bulging tip. Though Sylvain thoroughly disliked blowjob practice, it seemed he was quite skilled at the act of giving head.

"Ahh yess Sylvain~ That's it~" Dorothea cooed happily, her cock lustfully twitching inside Sylvain's mouth as the man carefully caressed it with his throat.

It was strange, Sylvain didn't quite understand why he disliked blowjob practice so much. He absolutely loved flirting and going out with girls in his off time. He'd even enjoyed giving some of his dates head and letting every couple of girlfriends fully penetrate his asshole. But something about blowjob practice just seemed off to him. As Sylvain stared deep into Dorothea's massive throbbing cock, he couldn't help but feel there was something just quite not right here.

Turning his eyes about the room, Sylvain tried to see if there was anyone who felt the same way he did. Unfortunately, all he found were other boys giving girls loving blowjobs. To his left was that purple haired Yuri fellow, absolutely going to town on his friend Ingrid's penis. It looked like the man was actually enjoying his blowjob, as his head moved up and down at the speed of lightning and his tongue slathered every part of Ingrid's shaft with its sticky saliva. In turn, Ingrid seemed to be going insane. The girl couldn't keep a single muscle still, her mouth cooing with a waterfall of gasps and moans while Yuri sucked her fry.

To his right, Sylvain could see Lindhardt sucking the quiet Marianne off. Lindhardt looked as uninterested his dick sucking as he did for literally anything else. It appeared that he was doing a good job however, for Marianne was being unusually loud as her tremendous penis was squeezed withing Lindhardt's mouth.

Sylvain shook his head lightly. It seemed he was the only one in this entire room that wasn't into this blowjob lesson. And it made sense really. Boys sucking on girl's huge, ass-busting cocks was a normal everyday thing after all. Most people wouldn't bat an eye if they were to gaze upon this classroom at this moment.

With a defeated eyeroll, Sylvain decided to focus back on his blowjob. He didn't like this lesson, so he might as well get it over with quicker. Pumping his head up and down with further furor, the man began to slobber on Dorothea's cock with intensity. His lips kissed the base of Dorothea's shaft, his cheeks lovingly hugging the length of Dorothea's cock. Using all the practice from the many girl-dicks he'd sucked before, Sylvain would make sure that Dorothea came soon.

"Fffffuck~ S-Sylvain, your throat-pussy feels so good~" Dorothea gasped with absolute joy, her cock bustling with the ecstasy of a good blowjob.

Unable to resist her urges anymore, Dorothea hands drifted onto the top of Sylvain's head. Her fingers gripped onto his hair tightly as she began to pump the helpless boy's head up and down the length of her shaft. Sylvain merely rolled his eyes with tiredness. This was how every girl got if you stimulated her shaft enough. Women were beasts of pleasure, and the moment you got them close to climax they would totally lose themselves to lust.

Hips bouncing up and down ecstatically, Dorothea cried happily as her thick dick thoroughly raped Sylvain's throat. Sylvain could feel himself starting to asphyxiate on the member, Dorothea's tremendous length blocking every single one of his airways. Though he was used to being treated like this, Sylvain still found it a bit hard to hold himself steady. His cock tented through his pants, growing stiff and hot with arousal. He couldn't help himself. All men grew extremely aroused when they were used as sluts and cumdumps by women.

"GHHHHH~" Letting one final yelp into the classroom, Dorothea's eyes rolled to the back of her head, as she began to unload blast after blast of cum into Sylvain's mouth.

Sylvain let out a muffled moan as the cum coursed through his taste buds. Without any sort of orders, the man eagerly slurped every last bit of Dorothea's seed. He was like a thirsty man after finding water, swallowing everything without tasting it as if his life depended on it. His own cock sputtered out meekly, staining his pants and underwear with sticky white seed. It wasn't his fault really. Feminine sperm was a total aphrodisiac for men. The moment any of them consumed even a drop, they would instantly climax and become submissive.

When Dorothea's balls were finally emptied, the girl sat back and relaxed with a happy sigh. She looked down at Sylvain with a sense of pride, eagerly enjoying the sight of a boy ecstatic to have received a woman's load. "Now what do you say Sylvain?" Dorothea cooed teasingly.

"T-Thank you~" Sylvain responded with a gasp, every inch of his body shuddering with pleasure from his own orgasm.

"There! That's a good boy~" Dorothea lovingly caressed Sylvain's cheek, causing the hazy boy to give her a blissful, dopey smile.

Sylvain shuddered happily as he felt Dorothea caress his cheek. He hated blowjob practice but... Perhaps it wasn't so bad.

Over towards the front of the room, professor Byleth eagerly masturbated her gigantic 12-inch cock with her right hand. She basked in the sight of her male students dutifully sucking off the female students' cocks, as well as the pleased moans that escaped from each of the happy females. It had to be the most arousing sight she had ever experienced in her life. With her cock still erect and her libido fully raring to go, the professor lifted the strange purple orb in her left hand. The orb began to glow maliciously as the woman stared into her sea of students.

"Now, get ready for anal lessons everyone~"

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**PROMPT7:** A spell casting gone wrong where a character becomes a penis from the neck up. And their boobs become a juicy pair of balls! They become extremely addicted to pissing and masturbating!

A cloud of purple, glittery magic floated right above Mercedes' right hand, shining and sparkling with beautiful splendor. Sitting atop a chair within Garreg Mach's courtyard, the sisterly Mercedes herself stared at the cloud intently, her fingers twitching around the magical mist. She was doing her best to keep the strange cloud whirling, but unfortunately after just a couple of seconds she couldn't help but have it explode all over her face.

"Haaaa..." Mercedes sighed tiredly, leaning back against her chair with sadness. "Why can't I get this spell to work?"

It seemed the girl was practicing really hard to perform a spell given to her by the professor. However, no matter how hard she tried, the spell always ended up exploding right on her face. Its purplish fog didn't smell good either. It was as if a very musky and corporal scent had been shot right through her nostrils.

Mercedes let out a throaty cough, feeling her throat going strangely sore. As the girl worried over whether she would be able to cast the spell or not, the top part of her body was embroiled in a strange overpowering heat. Completely unbeknownst to her, the spell had actually worked. However, since she'd blasted her face over and over again with this powerful magic, she would soon find her head shifting in strange uncomfortable ways.

The girl's neck began to pulsate and throb lightly, bulging veins starting to form around its circumference. Mercedes could feel the way her neck began to thicken considerably, taking on a more conical shape as it expanded outwards. An extra layer of skin slowly began to crawl up her neck, covering it up like a blanket and sliding up until it pressed against her skin. Mercedes' neck even grew a bit longer in length, until it looked more like a meaty, throbbing pole than a neck.

Feeling this strange flurry of sensations wrapping around her throat, Mercedes slowly lifted her hands towards her neck to find out what was happening. This quickly proved to be a mistake however, for the second Mercedes' fingers latched onto her newly sensitive skin, the girl let out a pleased moan. The twitching sensations of her neck were absolutely amazing, better than anything she had ever felt before. And since it was so close to her brain, she could feel the bliss instantly overwhelming her mind.



Unable to keep control of her hands any longer, Mercedes began to rhythmically pump her neck up and down. She didn't really understand why she was doing such a motion, nor did she know what was happening to her body. All she knew was that it felt utterly amazing to play with her throbbing throat.

As Mercedes continued gently rubbing away at her shifting neck, she could feel her head being forcefully pointed upwards. Her mouth and nose pushed outwards like a muzzle, while her chin caved inwards to form a little ridge. The skin of her face quickly began to take a bright reddish coloration, as clumps of her beautiful blonde hair began to slowly fall off the top of her head until she was bald. Forehead and cheeks shrinking downwards, the entirety of Mercedes' head morphed until it had been transformed into a throbbing red cone. Soon, as Mercedes' lips turned sideways, her nose shrank, and her insides of her mouth shriveled into a tight singular tube, Mercedes could feel her head was human no more.

Still, Mercedes could not stop massaging her twitching shaft-neck. It filled her with a great amount of bliss that created a strange pressure within her chest. Mercedes' breasts pulsated with force, gurgling and twitching as if they were being filled with something. Soon, Mercedes could feel each one of her tits explode outwards with mass, straining against her student dress as they grew an entire cup size. Then they grew outwards again, then again and again. Mercedes' tits were slowly but surely expanding massively in size. They grew and grew endlessly until-

RIIIPPPP!!!

Breaking through the fabric of Mercedes' dress, the woman's two mammaries blasted forth from her chest, hanging down from her body with complete freedom. They were they size of G-Cup breasts now, except there was something wrong with their appearance. Her breasts weren't soft anymore, their skin was saggy and course. Inside, Mercedes could feel two stiff weights hanging from each one of them, and her nipples seemed to have outright disappeared!

With her transformation at an end, Mercedes could finally feel her overpowering lust ease a bit. Brain full of panic and haziness, the girl quickly reached towards a pocket mirror and looked at herself. What she saw in her reflection utterly shocked her. Her neck looked like a semi-erect cock shaft. Her face looked like a mushroom-tipped reddish cock head with eyes on each side. And her breasts looked like a heaving fat set of testicles. There was no doubt in Mercedes' mind.

"I-I look like a dick!!!" The girl shouted with absolute dread. "N-N-No! T-This can't be happening! I c-can't be a-! Urrrkkkk... UUURRRPP...!"

All of a sudden, Mercedes could feel a strange pressure coming through her throat-urethra. The girl tried her best to hold herself back, to prevent any further strangeness from coming over her. Unfortunately, whatever it was that coursed her throat showed no sign of stopping, and soon it found itself at the tip of the girl's lips.

PSSSHHTTTT!!!

Without any sort of warning, a thick stream of yellow liquid blasted right through Mercedes' lips, dousing her pocket mirror and the whole table she was sitting next to in a sea of warm expulsions. The squirting only lasted for a few seconds, but its effects lingered on much longer. Despite having no taste buds anymore, Mercedes could clearly taste the rich rangy flavor of this liquid. Her entire dick-head throbbed with pleasure as she panted breathlessly, as if it had been happy to have shot out this liquid

from her body. Eyes hazy and mind foggy, Mercedes looked down at the soaked table with a muddled expression.

“D-Did I...” She gasped, the heat coursing through her whole form leaving her totally heated. “Did I just urinate all over the- UUURRRRPP!”

PSSSSHTTTT!!!

As soon as the words crossed upon the girl’s lips, she could feel the pressure come over her once again. Her lips-urethra opened up wide and began to squirt a thick warm stream of golden juices all over the already drenched table. Mercedes’ eyes rolled to the back of her head, her mind swimming with absolute bliss. She was doing something extremely disgusting, so why did it feel so good?

“Haaa~ Haaa~” Mercedes panted hazily, her mind swimming with a flurry of sensations and feelings she’d never experienced before. “No~ I need~ H-Help~! S-Someone please~”

With so much arousal flowing through her mind, Mercedes quickly discovered she could no longer crane her shaft-neck downwards. Her dick-head had reached full erection, and the only way Mercedes escape this fate was through orgasm. This quickly proved to be quite a problem, as Mercedes could feel yet another squirt of piss coursing through her urethra throat. Once again, Mercedes did her best to hold it back. But it was of no use.

PPSSSSSSSSHHHHHHHTTTT!!!

Urethra opening forcibly, Mercedes cried out happily as she felt herself pissing out gallon after gallon of urine. Her piss flew high up into the air, only to come crashing back down all over Mercedes’ body like a fantastical fountain. Mercedes felt her body grow warm with the liquid, which permeated through her clothes and against her skin almost as if it was being absorbed. It felt absolutely fantastic. Between her legs, her cunt spasmed happily as it reached orgasm. Mercedes didn’t understand why she had been fighting this amazing sensation for so long. The was the best she had ever felt in her entire life~

“Ahhh~ Fuck it, I don’t care anymore~~! I just wanna cum~~ I wanna cum, I wanna cum, I WANNA CUM~~~!!!”

Quickly wrapping her hands around her neck-shaft, Mercedes began to desperately rub her dick-head in need of release. Her whole body shifted up and down with anticipation, her ball-breasts bouncing with every one of her pumps while her testicles churned and throbbed in need of release. It looked like the once demure and respectable lady had completely lost herself in her arousal, reduced to nothing more than an animalistic beast. And Mercedes couldn’t be happier about it.

“MMMMM CUMMINGGGG~”

Mercedes happily moaned out into the air, her body throbbing with absolute ecstasy as globules of cum sputtered about everywhere. The entire courtyard was covered in Mercedes’ seed. From the grass, to the tables and chair. Even her own body was caked in a thick layer of sperm that completely ruined her clothes. But Mercedes didn’t care. All that mattered to her now was being experiencing the absolute pleasure of being a horny dick.

“Haaa~ Haaa~ Cock~ Cock~ I love being a filthy cock~ Need to fuck pussy~ Need to masturbate~ Need to cum~~”

And so, finally having accepted her true form, Dickcedes hazily stood up from the table, dazedly marching off in search of some other student to have fun with. It would be safe to say the spell had been an utter success.

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**PROMPT8:** Sakura, being one unable be strong as her older brothers and older sister with their strength and skill, wished upon a shooting star to be the strongest she can be for them. Dreams come true, but the wish overcompensated by draining the strongest of the Hoshidans of their muscles and dick size. Would Sakura need to demonstrate how powerful she really has become?

Wails and cries escaped the pink-headed princess Sakura as she knelt down upon the ground of a battlefield. With tears in her eyes and dirt all over her knee socks, the girl watched with sorrow the way her team was decimated by the merciless Nohrian competition. To her right, she could see her big sister Hinoka trying her best to fight one on one against the busty purple haired Camilla. Meanwhile, to her left, her big brother Ryoma tried to take on the Nohrian princes Xander and Leo at the same time. The kingdom of Hoshido was on the verge of defeat, and Sakura could do nothing but watch on in dismay.

The battle Sakura and her siblings were currently participating in was known as the annual Hoshidan and Nohrian mock battle. Though it was not a real battle of life or death, this fact did nothing to ease Sakura's aching heart. She had utterly begged her big brother to let her participate in this year's battle hoping prove her usefulness. However, the moment the battle had actually started, Sakura instantly crumbled under the pressure. The girl hated how weak she was. She hated that her siblings were always the ones who cared and protected her. Finally she had an opportunity to show them how skilled she was, and she blew it. If only there was a way to salvage this...

Looking up towards the sky, Sakura stared off into the starry horizon in search of some sort of answer. The sun setting upon the mountains illuminated the starry night sky in an orange-purplish glow that Sakura would have thought was beautiful were she not feeling utter despair. As the priestess looked on towards the big, dark blue expanse of space, her eyes caught sight of a bright moving star. Summoning all of her will towards it, she made one final request towards the great sky.

"I want to protect my older brothers and sisters." She mumbled under her breath. "I wish I was the strongest warrior in all of Hoshido..." Teary eyes wavering downwards with sadness, Sakura didn't notice as the shooting star glimmered and sparkled in response to her desire.

All of a sudden, the entire battleground began to rumble with strange magical energies, causing soldiers from every side to stop with confusion and surprise. That was when a mysterious wind like energy entered the field. It was green in coloration and swift with its movements, as it danced around the soldiers like a magical playful spirit. They each flittered about in the air until they found a Hoshidan soldier, where they would stop in front of with an unnatural hover. Unsure of this magic's nature, the soldiers merely looked on at the magic in awe.

"What the heck is this thingy supposed to be?" The brutish Hinata asked as he stared at the strange magical string.

Before he could think of a single answer, the magical bolt shot right through his body like an arrow flying through air. Hinata grunted and bellowed downwards with discomfort, feeling a strange sensation fill his body whole. As the magical string came out on the other side, its color was turned into a bright shade of orange. That wasn't all however, for soon Hinata's own body began to morph in strange ways.

Every single last bit of muscle in his body instantly retreated inside of his body, leaving him as nothing more than a flimsy, skinny boy. From his arms, to his midsection to his legs, every last bit of his training had completely disappeared, as if it had never been there in the first place. Meanwhile, down in his nether section, his penis shrunk and shrunk until it was merely an inch tall, while his ballsack imploded in on itself and his testicles became tiny. Hinata's once respectable package had become so petite, it looked like it had been taken right off a child.

That was not all, however. A few inches were taken off the man's height, making him about as tall as the average woman. His voice became a bit higher in tone, making him sound like a boy going through puberty. His ass plumped up and his chest became puffy, as his whole body became softer and curvier. Finally, his face got cuter and his hair grew longer, making him look more feminine in nature. It was as if all his masculinity had been sucked out and replaced with femininity!

Soon, the strange magical arrows began to pierce every member of the Hoshidan army that was still standing. All around, men were sapped of their masculinity and turned into daintier and feminine boys. Even the girls weren't spared of this fate. The ferocious Rinkah who had been fighting on the field desperately tried to avoid being pierced by the magical bolts. But one misstep and the woman found herself being struck right through the chest.

"Nooo- ARGHH!!!" Rinkah screamed as she felt the magical arrow course through her.

Just like Hinata, all of Rinkah's hard earned muscles instantly disappeared. Her breasts got larger, her butt bubbling up as the rest of her body became plumper and rounder. Soon, Rinkah became no different from any other beautifully busty tanned lady.

"Big brother!" Hinoka screamed towards Ryoma with fear and dread. "What's happe- URGH!"

Like many other soldiers, Hinoka's body was pierced with the arrow, draining her of all the brute strength she'd proudly acquired.

"Hinoka!!!" Ryoma cried out with sorrow, before another arrow struck him as well, taking away all of the proud crown prince's masculinity and prowess.

The Nohrians all stared on at this spectacle with open mouths, none of them having any idea of what was going on. Once every single soldier had been sapped of their strength, the beams of magic slowly began to float around the crying Sakura.

With her tucked within her palms and her eyes filled with tears, Sakura didn't notice a bit of the commotion that was going around her. What she did notice however, was the way a strange warmth began to envelop her body whole.

"I-I feel strange..." She muttered as tingles spread from her toes to her head.

Then, without any sort of warning, all of the bolts of magic instantly bolted towards Sakura's body, plunging inside her as they merged with her very core. Sakura let out a loud gasp. Her limbs twitched

with energy, power overflowing through her veins. Though the priestess had no idea what was happening to her, she felt good. *REALLY* good. A wicked smile crossed upon her face, her fingertips twitching excitedly. Sakura felt like she could take on the entire world!

Slowly standing up from the ground, Sakura began walking forth with an empowered expression. Her arms began to twitch and bulge with force, as if muscles were trying to explode through her skin. Slowly but surely, they began growing thicker and longer. They strained against her dress, pushing outwards more and more until-

RIIIP!!!!

With a loud ripping sound, Sakura's arms burst right through her priestess dress, revealing their titanic muscled glory. They looked less like arms of a young girl and more like that of a Gorilla, appearing to be able to crush anything they came across. Yet for some strange reason, Sakura found nothing strange with such an occurrence. Instead, she was excited to feel such power coursing through her veins. It felt as if she should be the one to possess this great amount of strength.

Soon, the rest of Sakura's body began to explode and expand with absolute strength and mightiness. Her legs grew and thickened into mighty limbs, bursting through her socks and shoes as she achieved the power to run as fast as she wished. Her torso expanded upwards with might, destroying what little else of Sakura's dress that was left as the girl grew into amazonic proportions. And as her bare midsection was fully exposed, the girl obtained a massive, impressive six pack while her breasts transformed into two mighty and firm pectorals. Though it seemed Sakura's bust size had not increased, she was now bigger and stronger than anyone in experience.

Down in the girl's crotch, Sakura's pussy twitched and pulsated with utter fire as the last of her changes came into fruition. Her tiny little clit shot outwards in front of her, thickening and lengthening into a massive pole that was larger than a horse cock itself. Skin grew around her length, its tip growing rounder and redder until the girl's clitoris had completely become a penis. And regarding her vaginal hole itself, the thing would soon be totally erased as a gigantic ballsack with two plump, fat testicles blasted from within her folds, sealing her vagina forever. As her transformation finished Sakura no longer looked like the meek and helpless princess she had always been. Instead, she now looked like an absolute Amazonic monster that could defeat entire armies without any help.

"YESSS~~~" Sakura roared out with bliss, causing the earth around her to tremble from her might.

"FINALLY, SAKURA HAVE BECOME POWERFUL! DO NOT WORRY BROTHERS AND SISTER! NOW SAKURA WILL BE THE ONE TO PROTECT ALL OF HOSHIDO!"

Bursting forth like an enraged bull, Sakura dashed towards the stumped Xander and Leo. Pushing her titanic fists forward with total force, she smacked both of the princes up into the air, instantly knocking them out in a single blow. Sakura didn't even need a weapon now! Her fists were more powerful than any kind of weapon known to man. With a prideful smile, she down upon the feminized Ryoma and gave him a thumbs up. That was one of her siblings saved, now only another remained.

The girl instantly turned back and ran towards her sister. Her breasts and cock bounced with every titanic step she took, causing the very ground around her to shake. Seeing the titanic amazon Sakura rushing towards her, Camilla instantly dropped her weapon and tried to escape. Unfortunately, she was

not as fast as the mighty Sakura, and the pink-haired amazon effortlessly caught Camilla within her grasp and lifted her up in the air as if she was nothing more than a child.

“NOHRIAN WENCH! YOU HAVE BEEN VERY NAUGHTY! NOW, SAKURA WILL TEACH YOU A LESSON!”

With a mighty powerful thrust, Sakura impaled Camilla's tight pussy with her gigantic, erect cock. Camilla's eyes rolled to the back of her head, her mouth bubbling from the sudden shock. Though a member of Sakura's size should not have fit inside of Camilla's pussy, Sakura had the strength to force anything anywhere.

The pink haired girl gave a blissful coo as she continued to mercilessly piston her penis into Camilla's pussy. As she fucked Camilla, she turned towards Hinoka and gave her an excited smile. Sakura was so happy! She'd been able to protect her family, and she was also feeling super good! The thought that she'd finally become useful caused her cock to shudder with bliss. Another pleased moan escaped Sakura's lips, her hips thrusting forward with increasing strength. This 'fucking' thing felt super good as well~ Perhaps after winning this entire tournament, she'd take a couple of Nohrian women to use~ She could see herself happily grow addicted to this sensation~

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**PROMPT9:** How about Soleil travelling to the world of Awakening, but the travel turns her into a futa slob?

“Ahhh... It's good to finally visit the world where my father came from!” The excitable, girl-loving Soleil cooed brightly as she stepped through the Ylislean encampment. After traveling through many Deeprealm portals, the girl had finally arrived in the world of Awakening and was more than eager to experience its splendor. “I can't wait to meet all of his friends too! And get to see the cute girls in his army~”

With a confident step, the girl marched right into the camp's dining hall, where the rest of the army was gathering. What laid past the unassuming cloth of the dining hall's tent though left Soleil completely shocked. A large quantity of heavy women littered every single table Soleil could find, each one of them stuffing their fat faces on endless piles of food in a basically nude state. These ladies weren't just fat either, they were absolutely humongous! Their bellies were the size of large potato sacks, their torsos fully plumped up and accompanied by thick, unwieldy limbs and big round faces with many chins. She could even swear she saw throbbing poles sticking out the girl's plump crotches. Normally, such an animalistic and feral sight would disgust lover of cute things Soleil. However, there was another feeling currently pulsating through Soleil's mind. That of lust.

RIIIIIP!!!

Without any sort of warning, a ripe tearing sound rung from Soleil's crotch as a big hole was ripped right into her black tights. Eyes bulging with surprise and confusion, Soleil's gaze slowly wandered down to her nether regions. There, instead of finding the tight pussy she'd always known and loved, Soleil stared in terror as a gigantically stiff cock with a heavy set of balls clung down from her body. The penis

twitched with arousal, its shaft pulsating in desperate need. The strange sensations coming off Soleil's nether region were undeniable, somehow the girl had grown a huge cock.

Soleil had no idea what to do. She had no idea what to think. All she knew was there was a delicious heat coming off that throbbing cock that jutted out of her pelvic region. Biting down on her lip with anxiousness, Soleil slowly lowered her gloved hands towards the twitching pole. And as soon as her slender fingers tightly wrapped around the girl's meat, her eyes rolled back and moan escaped her lips. That had felt good. *Very good~*

It was as if a switch had instantly flipped in Soleil's mind. All of a sudden, the girl felt no sort of fear or dread at the strange large protrusion coming from her crotch. Rather, she was starting to enjoy it. Slowly, the girl began to pump her hands back and forth along the length of her erect penis, cooing happily as her gloves rubbed its skin. Her movements were cautious and gentle at first, but as more and more pleasure began flooding the girl's mind, Soleil only began to masturbate with further intensity.

"Fuuuucck~ T-This feels good~" Soleil moaned breathily, her hips thrusting forward at an intense rate. "Why does this feel so- URRRP!!"

As Soleil was furiously pumping her hot rod, a loud, unladylike burp escaped her lips, blaring loudly into the dining hall air. Instantly, her body rumbled and groaned in response, as its very internal structure was shifting. And the result? Soleil's belly exploded outwards with length and girth, her body growing thick with magical fat that appeared out of nowhere.

"W-Wait-!" Soleil gasped with confusion, though her hands continued to hungrily pump her shaft without pause. "What the fuuuuuUUURPPP!!!"

Just as before, Soleil expanded forth with fat, her every body part growing plump and thick without warning. The girl's clothes began to creak and stretch out in pain, her skin threatening to spill out from their prison at any second. Soleil's belly was now twice as thick as her torso, protruding out of her midsection and deforming into a slobby, squarish shape that drooped downwards with gravity. Her arms and legs were as thick and unwieldy as canons, while her huge ass protruded back from her body like a comically large set of cushions.

Though Soleil was clearly rattled and confused, the drunken smile on her face also indicated she was starting to thoroughly savor these changes. "W-Why am I getting so faaauuuuRPPP~"

As the girl's body took yet another growth spurt, her poor clothes were unable to hold her in any longer and each one of them was utterly ripped into shreds. From her socks, to her skirt, to her panties and bra, not a single piece of clothing covered Soleil's fattening body, which was now triple the size of any normal human being's. Her bouncy, thickened breasts flopped out of her body easily. Though they had grown in size considerably, they were completely eclipsed by the titanic girth of the girl's stomach. Copious amounts of sweat started to form between the girl's many fat rolls, her bodily odor becoming fouler and fouler by the second.

"Haaa~ I'm so fucking bigg~~ My belly is so thick~~~ I'm UUURPPPP~~~"

By this point, Soleil's stomach was so big, the girl couldn't even lower her arms to grab onto her pulsating member. This did nothing to quench her arousal though, in fact she was more aroused than ever! Simply kneading her large belly with her thick fingers was enough to make Soleil's knees buckle

with utter bliss. What's more, Soleil could feel her throbbing cock lovingly rubbing against the underside of her fat belly. The way it poked her sloshy stomach was so amazing, Soleil simply couldn't hold herself back anymore.

"IM GONNA CUM~~~~"

With Soleil's transformation reaching its climax, the girl's cock throbbed and pulsated lustfully as it unloaded its sticky seed all over the floor. Soleil moaned out with bliss, her eyes rolling to the back of her head as she felt splatters of her warm jizz splashing against the underside of her belly. Though Soleil had successfully transformed into an enormous, bulging creature, she was enjoying every second of it.

"Ahh..." Coming down from her orgasm high, Soleil didn't feel an ounce of regret at her transformation. In fact, she was proud of how fat and large she had grown. Soleil's only wish at this point was to meet more deliciously thick ladies to fuck and to make herself even bigger. "This place is fucking awesome~ I can't wait to eat some food and fuck some new ladies~"

While the newly fattened girl was busying herself looking at the surrounding dining hall with arousal and adoration, another gigantic woman found herself waddling towards Soleil. "Hey there beautiful~" The humongous fat Olivia pressed her plump stomach against Soleil's causing the girl-lover to let out a pleased moan. "You must be new here, cus I haven't seen that beautiful belly of yours yet~"

"Y-Yeah, I just got here~" Soleil let out an excited pant, her cock throbbing with glee as her stomach pushed against the beautiful dancer's fat, sweaty belly.

"Mmmmm~" Olivia cooed with arousal, licking her lips as her own penis throbbed with lust. "Well, from how big and horny you are, I can tell you'll fit right in~" Swiftly turning around, Olivia presented her titanic fat backside towards Soleil, causing it to jiggle nicely as she sexily moved away. "Come on sexy~ Why don't you and I get something to eat~"

Soleil panted like the depraved pig she was, her cock at full mast and ready to go again. "I would love that~"

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**PROMPT10:** Bernie desperately trying to not jerk off her dick in the library, but fails when all the girls are too lewd.

Head ducked between a large book, Bernadetta's whole body shivered with deep-seated anxiety the likes she'd never experienced before.

'Just go to the library, Bernie.' The purple-haired cutie thought to herself, her fingers gripping onto the textbook in her hands so tightly she was about to dent it. 'Nobody cute goes to the library. You can totally calm yourself there!'

Bernadetta slammed the heavy tome against the table angrily. 'So why the FUCK are there SEMI-NAKED ladies EVERYWHERE?!?!'



On the other side of the room, directly within Bernadetta's range of vision, a group of the most beautiful female students and faculty gathered together. For some strange reason, each and every one of them was wearing extremely revealing bikinis, leaving not a shred of their bodies to the imagination.

"Awesome!" Hilda bounced happily in her bright pink bikini, her two gigantic breasts bouncing with every one of her movements. "Now that we're here we can finally start our Sexy Ladies Club meeting! Bikini edition!" She giggled happily, her skin gleaming brightly in the candlelight room.

"Thanks for having us Hilda~" Dorothea spoke with an excited tone, her own curved body barely covered by a red bikini. "I can't wait to talk with you guys about summer fashion in our bikinis~"

"Yes, this will be a wonderful time!" Mercedes added in a demure tone, which totally clashed as her pristine body was barely wrapped up in a blue bikini. "Though you all look so beautiful in your bikinis, it kind of makes me feel nervous..."

"There's no need to be shy, Mercedes~" The promiscuous professor Manuela spoke with a confident tone. "You girls all look absolutely marvelous today! Oh, and by the way... I've brought a special guest!"

That's when the Archbishop of the Church of Seiros herself, Rhea stepped out of the shadows. Like the other girls, Rhea wore nothing more than a thin green bikini around her private bits, exposing her beautiful ass and perfect hips for the world to see. "I am more than excited to join you girls in this wonderful club activity."

With a cheer, the entire Sexy Girl club rejoiced, happy to accept a brand-new member into their folds. Their bodies bounced with happiness, their assets jiggling with force. All around, exposed breasts and asses filled the room a thickly sexual aura the likes should have never been present in a library.

And over in the other side of the room, poor little Bernadetta was there to witness it all. Her eyes hungrily leered at her fellow classmates and teachers, her mouth drooling as heavy pants escaped her breath. Bernie knew these sensations were wrong, she knew she should have resisted the temptations. But the feelings brewing in Bernadetta's mind were impossible to fight against. The sight she was experiencing was absolutely sexy, and she was completely aroused.

**BONK!!!**

A loud smacking noise suddenly rang from the underside of Bernadetta's table, causing several books to shift about. Bernie didn't need to think hard about what the cause of the bump had been, for its source came from her very own self. Slowly sliding her chair backwards, Bernadetta looked down towards her crotch, only for her to see a tremendous cock protruding outwards with pride. The penis had easily ripped through her panties, letting her fat orange sized balls rest free atop her chair. Its length was the size of a horse's, its girth the size of an arm's. The way its shaft pulsated with arousal and its balls gurred with need, it was clear it was in desperate need of stimulation.

Still, Bernie tried to hold herself off falling onto her knees and maniacally rubbing her tremendous pole. Perhaps she could close her eyes and think about gross stuff, and then it would go away. Unfortunately, the sound of excited feminine giggled caught Bernadetta's attention, and as much as Bernie just wanted to sit back in peace, her aroused brain forced her face to turn forward.

Back with the Sexy Lady Club, the group of bikini-clad busty girls seemed to have gone from normal discussion to very intimate touching as their bodies pressed together without inhibition. To the left, Dorothea puffed her chest up as she pushed her tits against Manuela's, their hands wrapped around each other's bodies while the two stared into each other's eyes like a pair of lovers.

"Goodness Manuela! How do you keep your body so soft and plump~" Dorothea asked earnestly.

"Don't you mind, Dorothea dear~" Manuela reassured her calmly. "You've got plenty of years to worry about that~"

Bernadetta absolutely drooled at the beautiful sight of two well endowed girls pressing so closely. Hands moving of their own volition, her fingers wrapped around her thick shaft as they begin to needily pump her throbbing pole. Little moans and groans escaped Bernadetta's mouth, her body blissfully shivering with desire. The sight before Bernie was so amazingly tantalizing, her cock and balls throbbed with a heat and strength she had never experienced in her life before.

To the right of the opera pair, Mercedes and Hilda occupied themselves with the semi-bare Archbishop. Mercedes was currently poking and squeezing Rhea's left tit, looking at it as if it were a strange artifact. Meanwhile, Hilda groped Rhea's right breast and prodded at her ass, causing the holy woman to moan with impure bliss.

"My, lady Rhea! I must say, your assets are absolutely fantastic!" Mercedes spoke with genuine surprise.

"Is this what you get for being a devout follower?" Hilda asked with a lecherous smile. "Heck, perhaps I should become more religious myself~"

A muffled moan escaped Bernadetta's lips, her teeth gritting together with so much force it was like they were about to break. The girl's penis throbbed with increased intensity, her masturbation growing stronger and stronger. She felt like she was turning into an animal, every ounce of reason in her brain being replaced with pure lust. The fact that these beautiful girls were being so promiscuous with each other utterly aroused Bernadetta. This scene was even better than any of her porn books. As her huge pole flung up and down intensely, her hands rubbing at her length with the utmost of force, Bernadetta could feel her balls gurgling with freshly made, hot sperm.

"I'M FUCKING CUMMING~~~~"

Letting out one final yelp, Bernie lustfully pushed her hips forward, turning the whole table before her over as she slammed it with her mega cock. Thick jets of jizz instantly began to pour out of the girl's shaft, coating the library floor with hot ropes of cum. With a drunken smile on her face, Bernadetta leaned back on her seat, her mind exploding with bliss as pleasure overcame her whole. She might have exposed her secret, she might have alerted her everyone around her of her presence, and she might have ruined the table and filled the library's floor with cum. But for this singular moment, Bernadetta did not feel a single ounce of regret. That was the best orgasm she'd ever experienced.

"Oh my god!" Hilda's voice rang loudly.

As gasps of shock and surprise began to fill the room, Bernadetta knew she was fucked. Though she couldn't bring herself to care. Soon, the entire Sexy Lady club surrounded the relaxing Bernadetta, their

eyes fixated on her still enormous dong. However, as Bernadetta looked at the women's faces, she did not see expressions of disgust. Quite the opposite, all the girls seemed to be thoroughly aroused.

"Bernie, you're absolutely hung!" Dorothea gasped with an eager grin.

"I've never seen someone so big~" Mercedes added, her gaze hungrily staring deep into the girl's member.

"Say, Bernadetta... How would you like to join the Sexy Lady club for some 'special' club activities?" Manuela asked the tired girl, with an obviously sexual tone to her voice.

Bernadetta gave a little shy smile. Perhaps going to the library wasn't that bad of an idea.

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**PROMPT11:** Manuela discovers a spell that lets her swap body parts without people realizing, but she uses it for the most trivial things. Currently she's using it to find out which student has the biggest cock, swapping them to herself one by one. She's drunk of course, so a few girls get hit on accident, not that she cares.

As nighttime fell upon the busy Garreg Mach monestary, students and staff alike joined together within the Dining Hall in order to have a pleasant dinner meal. Students eagerly fraternized with each other, teachers and knights discussing their teaching plans and tactics together. Everything seemed to be going normally. That is, except for the exceptionally drunk professor Manuela who was ominously sitting in the furthest corner of the room.

Slumped down on the table with a drunken expression on her face, Manuela stared around the room with a creepy expression. She had just found an amazing new branch of magic that let her swap people's body parts without them noticing, a major magical discovery that had led her to drink in celebration. Once the professor was drunk however, her decision making instantly nose-dived into the dumpster, and now Manuela found herself trying to satiate her lust and curiosity by swapping her genitals with male students to see who had the biggest cock.

"Mmmmm Ferdie~ You've got a pretty good member." Manuela cooed drunkenly.

Below the table, the woman's hands were eagerly groping at Ferdinand's erect cock, which was currently protruding from her crotch with pure arousal. Her fingers greedily wrapped around the hardened shaft, hungrily pulling and rubbing the skin of its length. Despite being in very close proximity to other students and professors, it was as if Manuela didn't care about being found out, her better judgement clearly being clouded by utter lust.

"Still, it's not big enough." The professor sighed with disappointment.

Quickly turning towards Ferdinand's general direction, Manuela sent a magical zap of lightning which would swap their genitals back to normal. Except, Ferdinand was quite far away, and he was leaving the

dining hall right beside Hilda. So thanks to Manuela's drunken aim, instead of getting her pussy back from Ferdinand, Manuela accidentally swapped Ferdinand's cock with Hilda's vagina.

Following these two students out of the Dining Hall, Ferdinand suddenly found himself being forcefully pushed into a corner by a desperate Hilda. The orange haired noble opened his mouth to complain, but as Hilda got on her knees and began to pull his pants down, his dripping pussy quickly quieted any concerns in his mind.

"S-Sorry Ferdie~" Hilda spoke with breathy gasps, her mouth watering as she yanked Ferdinand's underwear down with arousal. "I just can't wait to get back to the dormitories~"

The instant Ferdinand's dampening pussy was exposed, Hilda dug her face into his vagina, her tongue greedily slurping onto his gushing cunt like a dehydrated man. The cute pink-haired girl didn't know why she was so aroused, but the way her cock pulsated erect through her skirt was simply driving her insane.

Back with Manuela, the professor had thankfully found her next delicious target~ The big brutish Duscur man, Dedue. With a quick zap, Manuela instantly swapped their genitals, letting out an excited gasp as she felt the man's gigantic brown package flop down from her crotch.

The difference between Dedue's cock and Ferdinand's was like night and day. Its girth was as thick as an axe handle, its length easily eclipsing that of any average man. The way his heavy balls hung so low, they rested atop the chair was absolutely delightful. And the beautiful contrast between its dark pigmentation and Manuela's white skin was like that of an art piece. Unable to hold herself back, Manuela greedily began to pump her titanic penis.

Thankfully, the massive cock only grew larger and thicker in Manuela's hands as it became erect. Manuela could feel the absolute heat that coursed through the entire member, its pulsating veins causing her fingers to twitch in response. She felt like she was whacking a large mace around, the cock's length flinging about with force thanks to its inertia. Though despite its large size, Dedue's cock felt even more sensitive than the last one, every one of her gentle rubs causing Manuela's whole body to tingle with bliss. Dedue's cock was truly a magnificent member, Manuela could only dream to find someone as hung as him.

And yet... It wasn't enough. Manuela wanted something bigger- No, she *needed* something bigger! She didn't want a large man's cock, she wanted the cock of an animal! And so, on the verge of orgasm, Manuela hazily swapped her cock away, this time not even bothering to look in Dedue's general direction as she cast the genital swapping spell.

This new magical lighting zap flew all the way across the Dining Hall, zooming past students and teachers alike until it arrived at the kitchen. There, where the Mercedes and Annette were having their kitchen duties for the night, the stray magical arrow struck the unsuspecting Mercedes square in the back, causing her to take Dedue's cock for herself while Manuela received Mercedes' pussy.

The poor blonde girl didn't even have time to react as her new cock began to erupt with orgasm. Eyes rolling to the back of her head and entire body shuddering with arousal, Mercedes' black cock began to spew jet after jet of thick, sticky cum through her panties and into her stockings, completely ruining the girl's undergarments for good.

“M-Mercie, are you ok?!” Annette blurted with worry as she noticed her best friend start to spasm uncontrollably.

“I-I-I-I’m f-f-fineee, An-n-nieeee~” Mercedes responded with muffled grunts and moans. “I-I s-seemed to have m-made an accident again~”

“Oh Mercie...” Annie pouted, her arms crossing together in anger. “How many times do I have to tell you that you need to relieve yourself? If you don’t this will keep happening over and over again!”

“S-Sorry~” Mercie responded hazily, though the dreamy expression on her face showed no sign of regret.

“It’s ok...” Annette sighed. “Don’t worry. Let’s go to the corner and I’ll help you relieve yourself!”

Quickly dropping onto her knees, Annette pushed her face against her best friend’s crotch and began to fish out the other girl’s cock. Mercedes merely smiled in response, her cock twitching happily.

“Whatever you say Annie~” She mumbled with bliss.

Meanwhile, Manuela furiously fingered Mercedes’ pussy as she fished around her final victim, the man with the largest cock in the entire school. She could see him holding guard by the door, his long green hair drooping down around his head while an utterly serious expression was painted on his face. There was no doubt in Manuela’s mind that Seteth was packing the largest meat in town!

With a quick magical zap, Manuela instantly stole Seteth’s cock and replaced it with Mercedes’ pussy. And as her eyes wavered down and began to inspect her new meat, Manuela could only let excited giggles and gasp. She’d been right! Seteth’s cock was absolutely huge!

Though it was still soft, Seteth’s member was easily double the size of Dedue. The incredible source of warmth coursing through it was enough to make Manuela aroused from merely laying her eyes on it. Its girth was so thick Manuela could barely wrap both hands around it, and its shaft was so long it could easily reach her knees when fully erect. Such a tremendous cock should not belong on the body of any man! It was as if Seteth was some type of inhuman beast.

Mind consumed with total arousal, Manuela began to earnestly pump her brand new member with excitement. By this point, any shred of discretion she might have kept had all but vanished. The woman pumped her hips forward with vigor, causing her bench to creak loudly in response. Her fingers hungrily dug into her cock’s skin, forcing its skin to move back and forth at an incredible rate as her balls swayed around like they’d been caught in a whirlwind. Manuela let out blissful moans and groans into the room, causing everyone around them to quiet down and stare at her in response. Now this was the cock of a man!

“HHNNNGGG FUCKIN’ CUMMING~~~” The professor groaned joyfully before her audience as her penis was embroiled in utter bliss.

Balls contracting happily against her cock, Manuela’s dick sputtered out powerful blast after blast of jizz onto the dining hall floor. Womanly moans escaped her breath, sweat pouring down her curved form as her entire body shuddered with ecstasy. Manuela didn’t care that everyone was seeing her now. In fact, the audience only made her arousal grow. With her new powers and a cock as big as the one on her crotch, the woman felt as if she could take over the world.

As Manuela's orgasm died down and the last bits of cum sputtered from her girthy urethra, Manuela fell back onto her bench with a sigh of bliss. The silence around her gave in to whispers and murmurs, but Manuela couldn't care less. She was happy with what she'd done, and were she given the chance, she'd do it again.

"PROFESSOR MANUELA!" Before Manuela could truly enjoy herself however, the overpowering voice of Seteth called out to her as the man began to angrily march towards where she was sitting. Pure ire was plastered all over his face, his fists clenched like they were ready to kill a man. As he arrived towards Manuela, the Archbishop's aid stared down at the drunken professor with a subtle aura of rage.

"Come with me, please." Seteth spoke commandingly, more as an order than a request. "We have important matters to discuss. In private."

Manuela lustfully licked her lips as she rubbed her semi-erect cock. "Yes Seteth~ Let's discuss some stuff in private~"

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**PROMPT12:** Sully gets sick of Virion trying to charm her and make her his woman and decides to turn the tables, using a bit of borrowed magic to turn him unwillingly into a meek feminine maid-boy, helpless but to submit to serving a big sweaty dyke mistress~

"Come now, my fairest, thorny rose of the battlefield~" Virion addressed the red knight Sully with a candid passion as she retreated into her tent, fully unashamed to follow the lady to her private domain. "Will you not let Virion show you the wonders that come from being his girl?"

Sully merely let out a disappointed sigh. Sitting down on her soft bed, the woman looked at him with an expression of exhaustion and disbelief. "You really don't know how to take no for an answer, do ya?"

"Nay~" Virion responded with an eager smile, pushing his hand forth in a poetic motion. "For you milady, I would go to the ends of the world!"

"That so...?" Sully asked, a malevolent grin forming on her face. "Well, since you like harassing 'fair maidens' day in and day out, how about you discover what it feels to be a 'dainty flower' for once?"

"W-What?" Virion retorted with a raised eyebrow.

But before he could even react to Sully's strangely ominous statement, the unsuspecting Virion doubled forward with pain. Every part of his body trembled with a strange, bubbling sensation, the very fabric of his clothes twitching unnaturally. Slowly lifting his head, Virion could see Sully calmly sitting at the edge of her bed, her hand glowing with odd purple magic while her face smirked with a devious expression. Though Virion wasn't exactly sure what was happening, he knew his body was about to irreversibly change.

It started with Virion's clothes. Every ounce of color was drained from Virion's outfit, replaced instead by pure blacks and whites that looked regal in nature. The man's long leather boots shrank down

towards his feet, transforming into beautiful yet uncomfortable feminine high heels. His socks grew up all the way from his legs, wrapping his body with the smoothest and most slender of silk. The baggy pants he always wore merged together into a short black skirt, which was barely enough to cover his crotch. It looked like Virion's outfit was becoming more and more girly by the second.

And it was still not over, as the top part of his outfit continued to shift. Both his overshirt and undershirt combined with his new skirt to form a new top that was uniformly black. His fluffy necktie wrapped around itself to form a beautiful ribbon. Any and all bits of armor disintegrated into nothingness, combat becoming unnecessary for Virion's clothes. And as a cute maid headdress appeared atop Virion's head, it was clear his outfit had transformed into that of a cute, gothic maid.

Virion didn't have the time or strength to complain about his new clothes though, for his body was undergoing a similar shift. The man's arms and legs became incredibly slender, any amount of muscle he had disappearing into soft malleable plush. His butt slowly plumped outwards, expanding and growing with fat until it looked like a plump lady-like bottom. Meanwhile, his once respectable cock slowly shrank into his body until it was nothing more than a tiny cocklet. With makeup appearing all over his face and his head becoming rounder and cuter, Virion now looked more like a girl than a man.

"Oooooohhh~ W-What's happening to meeeee~" Virion groaned out loudly, his voice shifting several tones higher.

Once Virion's body and dress had been completely transformed, it was now time for his mind to follow the same course. A strange myriad of thoughts began pouring into Virion's brain, his entire preference for girls turning on its head. Instead of preferring cute and gentle ladies, Virion began to adore buff and rough ones. The manlier the girl the better, as a delicate flower like him was to be taken care of. He began to fantasize about women controlling him as nothing more than a tool for their pleasure. And at the center of all these fantasies revolved Sully, who Virion saw to be the perfect woman in every way.

Merely thinking about Sully caused Virion's cock to grow fully erect. Virion wanted to serve her, he wished to become her little slave. The thought of pushing his face against her sweaty abs or pressing his nose onto her damp armpits was enough to cause Virion's tiny cock to dribble with precum. Sully was better than him in every single way. Where he was a pathetic, limp-dicked maid boy, she was a buff, dyke goddess. The only thing Virion wanted to do cater to her every desire.

"So Virion, how you feeling?" Sully asked with a smug smile.

"Ahh, *pardon madame* Sully!" Virion spoke in a ditsy, airy tone. "I must've gotten distracted being ze ditsy maid I am~ Teehee~ Would you like me to clean your room? O-Or perhaps I should lick your zweaty feet after your long day~?"

"Hehehe~" Sully giggled triumphantly, fully enjoying the completely demasculinized Virion. "Nah. I got a much better idea~"

Pulling down her undergarments to the floor, Sully spread out her naked legs and presented her bare crotch to the maidly Virion. "You've been a good sport for today. How about ya get a reward?"

"Ahhhh!!!" Virion's eyes lit up with delight. "I would love nothing more, mistress~!"

Quickly rushing towards Sully, Virion stepped down onto his knees and pushed his eager face against Sully's crotch. The man took a deep, breathy whiff, his entire body tingling as Sully's damp, sweaty smell drifted into his nostrils. However, before Virion could press his lips against Sully's lovely vulva, the woman shouted at him angrily.

"Hey, hold onto yer horses, gay boy!" Sully spoke with commanding authority. "I didn't say you could touch my pussy! You're not man enough for that. No, the hole you can touch is *lower*~"

Virion's gaze shifted further down Sully's crotch, his eyes focusing on Sully's twitching butthole. Though the damp, womanly smell reached him from here, Virion couldn't help but let out a perverted smile. "Mmmmm~ As you desire, mistress~"

Without any sort of inhibition, Virion plunged his face against Sully's tight butthole, his tongue eagerly surging into the deepest recesses of Sully's anus. Sully actually moaned with a bit of surprise and pleasure, the rim of her asshole twitching with delight. She didn't expect Virion to start eating out her anus so enthusiastically, but the maid was really going to town on her. Despite his fragile appearance, Virion spared no expense. His lips lovingly kissed the rim of Sully's butt, his tongue aggressively pushing within her hole. Virion was doing his best in order to not only please his beautiful mistress, but also to satiate his incredible hunger for her wonderful form.

"Nggggh fuck! I didn't expect ya to be so good at slurping ass~" Sully moaned happily as she felt Virion's tongue course through her anus. Her eyes focused on Virion's bubbly butt, which bounced about with every one of his licks. "You know, I think I should take a couple more magic lessons from Tharja. I'd sure like to demolish that tight boypussy of yours~"

Virion's tight butthole throbbed with joy at Sully's suggestion, his entire body pulsating with excitement. Perhaps he didn't get Sully in the way he'd expected, but he was more than happy to enjoy a wonderful marriage as a pretty submissive wife.

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**PROMPT13:** Joker is fighting Rosalina when the two swap ages and genders

(Sorry! I know 0% about Persona 5, so here's a thing of Joker being MILF-ied in Smash instead!)

A cool and calmed expression adorned his boyish, masked face, Joker dashed forwards through the battlefield in hopes of achieving yet another victory. After having arrived at the Smash Brother's Tournament, the thief had defeated many fearsome foes already. So despite the fact he was currently facing the all-powerful Rosalina, Joker still felt confident he could take her down.

On the other side of the stage, Rosalina showed no sort of worry or concern as the boy began rushing her down. Mouth smiling with a strangely ominous grin, the woman simply waited patiently for Joker to approach her. That's when Joker decided to take the advantage. The boy pulled out his trusty knife with a swift movement, aiming its blade towards her chest as he swung it fiercely when-

*PHOOOSH!!!*



Before Joker could land a single hit on Rosalina, the young thief found himself being blown back by a strong magical blast. Joker grunted angrily. Damn, he'd fallen for the oldest trick in the book! An easy bait and surprise attack. No matter though. The damage to his ego for falling for such an obvious trap hurt Joker more than Rosalina's actual attack did. And so, quickly gathering his bearings, Joker prepared himself to attack once more.

At least that's what he thought, for the moment Joker tried to move forward, his entire body began to cry out with a strange heat. A breathy gasp escaped the boy's lips, sweat pouring down his face as a blush colored his cheeks. It almost felt like Joker's very genetic code was shifting and changing, his insides burning with a fire the likes he'd never experienced before. And it all accumulated within his chest, which pulsed and throbbed with the most force of all. Joker panted as he felt the way his once unassuming pecs gurgled and bloated unnaturally. His nipples pushed against the fabric of his clothes, his pecs starting to stretch his shirt forward. Joker grunted loudly. He pushed his chest forward, feeling constraining more and more against his clothes until-

*RIIIIIIIPPPP!!!*

As a loud ripping sound echoed through the battlefield, two gigantic breasts broke right through Joker's black shirt, bouncing freely down from his chest like a couple of basketballs. Joker panted with surprise and arousal as he stared down at his new set of tremendous tits. Though he could feel them pulsating with the very own heat of his body, the sight was almost surreal. With a hazy expression, the boy lifted his hands and squeezed the breasts tightly, only to illicit a lustful moan from his voice. Yeah, those were definitely his breasts. And they were very sensitive~

Soon, the rest of Joker's body began to shift and turn as well. His ass plumped up considerably, asscheeks stretching his pants out and ripping through his underwear as they became a pair of thick, huggable pillows. His height further increased, going from an already tall young teen to the height of a full grown adult. Every part of his body became softer and smoother, any kind of muscle being replaced with soft fat as his hips blew up in thickness and his waist contracted in on themselves. Then, as Joker's short black hair grew out into a beautiful mane and his face became rounder and smaller, the thief started to look more like a woman than a boy.

By this point, Joker had a pretty big clue what was happening to him. Body shivering with arousal and dread, his now slim and dainty fingers hovered down to his pulsating crotch, where they anxiously caressed his throbbing penis. Unfortunately, he wouldn't be able to caress the member for longer, as Joker's cock slowly slipped back into his crotch undeterred. His ballsack collapsed in on itself, testicles slipping into his body as a damp vertical slip formed in his crotch. Joker gulped loudly, his spine tingling with warmth and lust. *'She'* had completely transformed into a horny, big titted MILF!!!

"Looking good Joker~" Rosalina cooed out lustfully in a voice that was much lower than usual.

"You!" Joker angrily turned towards Rosalina, her breasts bouncing heavily from the sharp movement. "You did this to me!!!"

"Of course I did!" Rosalina chuckled uncaringly, shifting her shorter hair out of her face with a cool motion. "Your youth has given you too much power. I thought I'd try it out for myself~"

With a quick wave of 'her' wand, Rosalina instantly caused her clothes to disappear. However, what laid beyond her thin, aqua dress was way beyond anything Joker would have expected. 'Her' chest was totally flat, while her midsection was adorned with a thin but noticeable six pack. 'Her' body was squared and rugged, her arms and legs beefy with muscle rather than fat. And down in 'her' crotch, a tremendously huge erect cock protruded outwards without any shame, with two fat balls hanging down menacingly. Just like Joker had turned into a hot MILF, it looked like Rosalina had transformed into a stunning young man.

"Now, what do you say about giving our new bodies a test run?" Rosalina asked with a sensual smile, his thick hands slowly rubbing the length of his hardening cock.

"N-N-N-No w-w-way!!" Joker stammered back shyly. Though it seemed her body was being more honest than her mind, for as Joker stared intently at Rosalina's stiff member, she could feel her nipples hardening and her pussy dampening with need.

"Ahhh... Too bad..." Rosalina sighed with a sarcastic intonation. Then, with a quick dash, the boy instantly slipped behind Joker, grabbing onto the MILF's huge ass while he pressed his enormous dickhead against her pussy. "Unfortunately, that wasn't a suggestion~"

There barely any time for Joker to react before Rosalina thrust her hips forward with commanding force, ripping right through Joker's stretched out pants as he plunged his cock deep within her vaginal folds. Joker let out a blissful womanly moan in response, her entire body quivering with pleasure while Rosalina's dickhead pushed further and further inside her hole. The boy's cock was absolutely titanic, easily twice as large as Joker's had once been. The new MILF could feel her insides being stretched out forcefully, as every inch of her cunt was conquered by Rosalina's length. Joker knew she shouldn't be enjoying what was going on, but she simply couldn't help but screaming out in bliss.

"AAAAAHHHHH FUCKK~~~~" Joker blared out ecstatically, her eyes rolling to the back of her head while her pussy squeezed around Rosalina's cock.

Rosalina didn't let up once he was inside either. Pulling both of Joker's arms back, the star boy slammed his pelvis into Joker's crotch like he was hammering a rusty nail. The loud noise of skin slapping echoed commandingly around them, Joker's huge breasts wobbling back and forth like a rocking boat in a thunderstorm. There was no effort wasted, there was no expense spared. Rosalina was fucking Joker's tight pussy like it was the last thing he would ever get to do, and Joker was enjoying every second of it.

"Here's the deal Joker~" Rosalina panted out breathlessly as he continued to fiercely pump his member into Joker's vagina. "If you win this fight, I'll change ourselves back~~~~ B-But if I win~~ You get to be my cocksleeve for the rest of the tournament~~"

Joker only responded with an incomprehensible moan. Oh well~ You can't win them all~

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**PROMPT14:** Rinkah and Felicia swap heads! Rinkah suddenly becomes a super dainty, really clumsy maid while Felicia turns into a musclebound, sweaty glutton! Bonus points if their new bodies change to match their heads original skin color!

*\*CLAAANGGG!!!\**

The loud cracking noise of plates falling down on the ground and breaking echoed throughout the castle's dining hall. The ferocious tribal fighter Rinkah looked over towards the mess with an unimpressed expression. As always, the one responsible for these numerous disasters had been that useless pink-haired maid Felicia, who was currently down on the floor worriedly picking up all the pieces. The mere sight of Felicia annoyed Rinkah. The tribeswoman had worked hard every day to become the strongest member of her clan and had been graciously accepted into Corrin's army thanks to her efforts. Yet here was this clumsy maid who was unable to complete even the most basics of tasks.

"Come on, those are the fourth set of plates today!" Rinkah yelled angrily towards Felicia. "How useless must you be to fail even at just carrying stuff around?"

Felicia slowly lifted her head towards the towering Rinkah, her eyebrows furrowing with anger as she heard the other woman's scorn. "B-Being a maid is hard!" She stuttered with fierceness.

"Bah!" Rinkah scoffed uncaringly, looking away from the maid with disrespect. "I could be a maid ten times better than you without even trying."

"Oh really?" Felicia asked with an ominous tone. "Well, let's see how easy it is for you to do it!"

Without even bothering to turn her head back towards Felicia, Rinkah completely ignored the maid's words. That is, until a strange cold sensation began to spread throughout her whole body. Rinkah began to grunt and groan with intensity, her expression filling with concern as she realized something wrong was going on. Thankfully, it only lasted for a few seconds, with Rinkah quickly bolting up from her seat as soon as it was over. However, it would soon become apparent that its lingering effects would be much worse.

Head turning down towards her body, Rinkah let out a bellowing gasp as she stared at her clothes. Instead of bearing her tribe's traditional fighter garb, Rinkah was wearing a prim and fancy Nohrian maid dress, complete with many frills and fancy shoes. That wasn't all though, for Rinkah could feel as if her body itself was different. The woman's breasts were clearly smaller for once. Her arms were much less bulky, barely protruding from her slim dress. And though her she could see her skin was still tanned from her exposed gloves and thighs, it looked like Rinkah's body had somehow become an almost exact copy to Felicia's!

"Oh wow!" Felicia gasped happily from the other side of the room. "This body sure feels strong~"

Rinkah quickly turned her eyes towards where Felicia was standing, her eyes burning with the signature fire of her tribe. What she saw standing there was equally as surprising as it was expected. Just like Rinkah, Felicia's body from the neck down had changed entirely. Her clothes were that of the Fire Tribe, her large breasts covered up tight banding. The girl's arms were incredibly beefy and her stomach was firm, and her stomach was stiff with the tightest six pack Rinkah had ever seen. Despite being a clumsy, no-good maid, it looked like Felicia had trained every second of her life to obtain the strongest, most toned body in existence. No- It looked like Rinkah's body now rested below Felicia's head, its skin pigmented with a shining white that made Rinkah sick.

“What have you done to me?!?!” Rinkah roared with the most anger she’d ever experienced in her life.

“Heh...” Felicia chuckled cockily. “I swapped our bodies! Since you said you could be such a better maid than myself, why don’t you try it?”

“Grrrrr!” Rinkah merely growled angrily, her eyes glowing with rage. “TURN US BACK!!!”

Quickly lunging towards Felicia, Rinkah grabbed the other girl’s torso with both of her arms and prepared to slam her down onto the floor in submission. Rinkah was a master martial artist, so defeating a wimpy maid would be absolutely no effort for her. However, when she tried to move Felicia, she found the other girl was impossible to budge. Felicia stood proudly where she was, not an inch of her body moving as Rinkah tried to move herself.

“UNNNGGGHHH!!” Rinkah grunted with pain. “WHY... WON’T... YOU MOVE?!?!”

“You don’t get it, do you?” Felicia asked rhetorically, her cocky smirk bigger than it had ever been before. “You can’t use your brute force on me anymore! I’m the big strong woman, and you’re the clumsy maid!”

Pressing her index finger against Rinkah’s forehead, Felicia pushed the other woman down lightly, causing Rinkah to totally lose her balance and slip on the floor.

“W-Wooooaaahhh!” Rinkah yelped out clumsily as her back crashed hard against the cold stone floor.

The girl’s tumble was so monumental, she somehow even managed to bring Felicia down with her. Thanks to her stiff new body though, Felicia was able to keep some control, as she merely fell onto her knees while Rinkah’s head poked through her legs. A creeping smile came over the pink-haired lady’s face.

“Oh! I see now~” Felicia cooed in a lustful tone as Rinkah recovered from her fall. “You’re just very eager to start your duties as a maid! Very well, let me help you there. How about you clean this?”

Hands hovering onto her crotch, Felicia ripped out her undergarments by force, revealing her pristine pearly cunt to Rinkah. The helpless Rinkah tried to push her face away in response, unexcited to be toppled by any other person. However, there was something stopping her, a strange sensation in Rinkah’s mind. For some reason, the thought of being dominated thoroughly aroused her. Her cunt dampened at the idea of servitude. Though Rinkah had always been a strong independent woman, as Felicia continued to push her steamy and puffy lips against Rinkah’s face, now she found her willpower wavering.

“Well, ‘maid’?” Felicia spoke in an authoritative tone that was uncommon of her. “Aren’t you going to serve me?”

Rinkah’s eyes rolled to the back of her head in bliss. ‘Serve’. That had been the key word in Rinkah’s mind. After being commanded by such a strong, and mighty woman, there was no way Rinkah could resist. Lips pushing forward, Rinkah began to slurp and lick away at Felicia’s powerful cunt. Her tongue slipped deep into Felicia’s vagina, her lips lovingly kissing at Felicia’s folds. As a deep desire to serve became ingrained in Rinkah’s mind, the girl did everything in her power to bring the most amount of pleasure to Felicia she could possibly muster.

“Ahhhh, there we go~” Felicia moaned out with a crooked smile. “Now that’s more like it~”

Hips rocking back and forth teasingly, Felicia pushed more and more of her pussy into Rinkah’s mouth. A deliciously commanding motion that only made Rinkah fall further and further upon this rabbit hole of pleasure. From the thick, overpowering smell, to the strong, tangy flavor, every part of Felicia’s body was powerful. It only made Rinkah want to worship it more and more. Never in her life had Rinkah ever considered submission an option. Now however, she didn’t see a single other choice.

“Mmmphhhhh~” Felicia moaned out mightily as she felt Rinkah devouring her pussy. “You know, I was only doing this to teach you a lesson, but I think I’m starting to enjoy being on top~ You don’t mind becoming my faithful little maid and taking care of my every desire, do you Rinkah~?”

Rinkah merely moaned in response. From today on, she swore to feed and relieve Felicia whenever the powerful woman commanded. Bringing pleasure to Felicia was the only thing that would make Rinkah happy, and she would be sure to do it diligently. After all, that was the job of a submissive maid like herself~