

Balthus groaned as he felt his consciousness surge from a deep slumber. His head was buzzing with a terrible headache, no doubt from another night of gambling and drinking. Yet today, something felt awfully different... Balthus could barely feel his limbs, as if they were in a state of deep sleep. Moreover, he seemed to have found himself waking up inside this strange, dark room.

“Good morning sleepy head~”

It was then that the familiar voice of the trickster Loki rang from shadows on the other side. Slowly, she stepped into the spotlight in the middle of the room. But when Balthus was finally able to lay eyes upon her, he found himself filled with shock. Though Loki’s head was as beautiful, sultry and mature as usual, with that long flowing purple hair that was utterly enchanting, below her neck she possessed the nude body of an incredibly powerful and buff young man.

The body itself almost looked like a work of art. Its broad shoulders held up a set of beefy biceps and muscled arms. Its pecs were wide, flat and firm, with large sensitive nipples protruding erect. A beautiful stiff six pack covered its stomach, along with toned sharp legs to hold up all the power. And to top it all off? An impressive erect, 7-inch cock sprung proudly from its crotch, almost as large and mighty as Balthus’ own length.

“Loki!?” Balthus growled, half in anger and half in surprise. “I-Is that you?!”

“Hehe, in the flesh~” Loki responded lustfully, rubbing her throbbing penis and playing with her bushy blue pubes. “Do you like my new form~? I took it from the legendary hero, Ike~”

“You see, you’re not the only man here that enjoys having ‘challenges’ or ‘contests’ or ‘bets’ with me.” Loki explained coyly. “And when they lose, they have to give me their bodies~ Which is why I’ve taken the liberty of claiming my next prize~”

Snapping her fingers loudly, another figure slowly stepped into the light. It was Balthus’ very own body! Except it was totally headless and still! In a panic, Balthus looked down at himself, hoping this was only a nightmare. But when he did, the man found he was merely sitting atop a wooden table, with no sort of limbs to call his property! He’d been turned into a bodiless head!!!

Completely uncaring of Balthus’ panic, Loki slowly walked up to the his body. She pushed her twitching penis against Balthus’, rubbing them together until his manhood had grown into its full 8-inch glory. Her stiff hands rubbed Balthus’ chiseled six pack, caressing his tone and trained body while she continued to frot their cocks together. Balthus let out a breathy moan. Though he was not connected to his body, he could still vaguely feel some of its sensations.

“Mmmh~ Your body is such marvelous creation~” Loki moaned needily, her cock twitching with desire as it rubbed against Balthus’ length. “Which is why I’m so going to enjoy this~”

Suddenly, Loki’s hands slowly rose up towards her head. Her fingers wrapped around her neck, giving it a quick twist, and in an instant Loki’s head popped clean off of Ike’s body. There was no blood, no mess, no markings left, as if it had never been attached at all.

Wasting no time, the hands placed Loki’s neck atop of Balthus’ empty form. They made the same twisting motion, causing a loud clicking sound to indicate it had been locked in place. Balthus could feel as all the previous ghostly sensations of his body disappeared. He had lost his last threads of connection

to his original form. Loki on the other hand, had just gained complete and full ownership of Balthus' body.

"Ooohhhh yesss~ That's what I like~" The nefarious woman gave out an evil half laugh, half moan. She flexed her body, her titanic cock throbbing from the surge of testosterone within her.

While still admiring her form, Loki loudly snapped her fingers, causing two more figures to emerge from the shadows. On her left was that of Linus, the buff brute brother of the Black Fangs, while on her right was Frederick, his body tanned and fresh from the summer waves. The two were completely headless and entirely nude, nothing but toys in Loki's sexual collection. And just like a set of obedient automatons, their very forms moved along to the whims of Loki's will.

Legendary Ike's body commandingly lifted Loki off the ground, gripping Balthus' lean thighs as it aimed its cock into Balthus' virgin anus. With a sharp forward thrust, Ike's pulsating penis penetrated deep into Balthus' anus, making Loki give out a moan that was much too feminine for the muscular body she possessed.

Linus' body surged from behind Loki, its firm 6.5 inch penis raring to go. Grabbing onto Balthus' firm, wide shoulders, the body slowly lowered Loki until her head was on the same level as its throbbing erection. Loki herself showed no sign of resistance or hesitation either. She eagerly opened her drooling mouth as wide as possible and eagerly swallowed the entirety of Linus' cock in one single gulp, wallowing in the sensation of his warm balls resting against her forehead.

Even Summer Frederik's body joined in to help, despite having no free orifices to claim for its own. Making its way to Loki's side, the body massaged onto Loki's firm pecs with his right hand, making sure to tease and caress Balthus' huge pert nipples. Meanwhile, his left hand hornily gripped onto Balthus' pulsating erection and pumped with the fury and desire that flowed within its veins. To top it all off, the body rubbed its needy cock against Balthus' toned, muscled pecs, its sticky precum slathering onto every crevice and surface.

As a whole, the event was a complete and total debauchery of the male figure. Loki's masculine body throbbed and pulsated with ecstasy as it was violated by the firm, buff figures of other men. Her penis pulsated with excitement within Summer Frederik's grasp, her anus clenching tightly around Legendary Ike's cock while she eagerly slobbered over Linus' cock. Every ounce of her was filled with the male essence, that deliciously divine expression of masculinity that was unobtainable everywhere else. As the woman felt her mind become overwhelmed with ecstasy and pleasure, all she could think about was who the next addition to her collection would be~