

For the many legendary Heroes that inhabit the wide span of the multiverse, there is perhaps no better kingdom to be summoned than that of Askr. Whereas most other realms subject their Heroes to lives of forced servitude in horrid conditions, the Kingdom of Askr has taken a much more humane and personable approach. First and foremost, every Hero is given as much freedom as possible, allowing them to express their true selves as long as they do not go against the Order of Heroes' directive to protect others. They're provided with all the commodities imaginable, like free food, good living spaces and plenty of recreational time. Honestly, the whole experience feels more like a vacation resort than an army when not in battle. Yet perhaps most impactful detail of them all had to be the great number of advanced facilities all Heroes could take advantage of at no extra cost.

Of the many developed facilities, the great Askrian hot baths particularly stand out. Baths in it of themselves were nothing special for many of the royal Heroes that inhabited the palace, but the Askrian baths were on an entirely different level. Designed after the greatest Hoshidan baths ever constructed, utilizing the finest Atlean materials, holiest Valentian waters and run with the top Fodlan spa techniques, the Askrian baths had to be some of the best baths in the entire multiverse. It was a place where one could soul from worries just as they cleansed their bodies from dirt, where the high-quality materials and procedures made one soul's feel like they'd been resurrected and sent to heaven. More than just a way of cleaning your body, they've become a sort of ritualistic experience. There was not a single Hero who had been summoned, be it grumpy or airheaded, that did not enjoy a couple of hours in the Askrian baths.

It is for these reasons and more that the Askarian bathhouses were bustling with the energy happy Heroes once more. Men and women, young or old, no one could resist the temptation of a well-earned time in the bathhouse after a day of hard work. Regardless of time or date, there was always someone sure to be occupying the baths at any hour. Sometimes, the baths got so busy that huge lines formed, forcing Heroes to wait for hours for a simple bath. Fortunately, today proved to be nothing more than another regular day, letting all who occupied the bath's insides enjoy their experience to the fullest. Little did the women within those walls know that this would actually be a curse in disguise...

Stomping through the entrance to one of the bath halls, a seriously enraged Raigh marched inside with an expression of utter disgust displayed on his face. Raigh had always been a bit of a temperamental boy, but today his mood was *exceptionally* bad. He'd overslept for his morning studies, the cafeteria ran out of his favorite dessert, and worst of all his daily magic training went absolutely atrocious. None of his spells were coming out right, and he couldn't concentrate to save his life. Were he faced with real combat today, there was no doubt he would have already perished. The worst part was Raigh didn't understand what he was doing wrong. He was supposed to already have a good grasp over Dark Magic, but instead it felt like today he was the one being controlled. All of it culminated to make the anti-social mage a complete emotional wreck today.

Luckily, it was nothing a little bath couldn't fix! Walking towards the nearest shower stall, Raigh placed his towel aside and sat on top of the shower stool. Even someone as negative and cynical had to admit there was something magical about these bathhouses. In fact, Raigh could already feel much of his stress melting away! And he hadn't even gotten into the heated pool! Dark Magic was dangerous business, especially when one's emotions got involved. For as bad of a day as he might have experienced, Raigh knew a little shower, a good soak and a full sleep were all he needed so he could get

back into the groove of things tomorrow. It was such a simple, straight-forward plan, there was no way anything could go wrong!

Unfortunately, it already had. For while Raigh had not noticed the other patrons of the bathhouse, they had most certainly noticed him. More importantly, they'd noticed a striking detail. He was a boy, and this was actually the female bathhouse... Yes, it seemed in his frustration, Raigh had accidentally entered the women's baths instead of the men's. It was a detail easy to overlook if one didn't pay attention. The rooms were perfectly identical on the inside, the only relevant indicator besides their occupants being placed outside the entrance to the rooms themselves. For someone who was already having quite the difficult time, realizing this imperative misstep would surely only cause his mood to grow worse.

Acting completely oblivious to his mistake, Raigh turned on the shower and proceeded to wash himself as if there was nothing wrong. He made sure to slather his hair with shampoo, driving it into every corner of the scalp just like how their orphanage pastor had taught him. Several of the girls that had noticed him began to giggle to themselves, whispering their humorous disbelief to each other without alerting Raigh himself. It was honestly such a minute mistake, most of the gals didn't feel the need to do anything about it. Plus, Raigh was young enough he could probably get away with mild embarrassment rather than cries of sexual harassment and perversion.

There was one single woman, however, who refused to stay silent on the matter. As no one else seemed to really care, she thought of it as her duty to inform the poor boy of a fact only he was unaware of. Stepping out of the pool and towards Raigh, the woman addressed him firmly.

"Excuse me..." She spoke to get his attention.

Raigh jolted upwards in surprise, so completely detached from the world around him he had only noticed the person standing behind him just this moment. Slowly, the boy turned his back to see who had called out to him. Though the shampoo dribbled down his hair and onto his face, making it a bit hard to see who it was, the person standing before him was none other than...

The beautiful fiery headed-Tethys, a dazzling dancer from the world of Sacred Stones! Unlike most of the other women in the bath who merely giggled at the sight of Raigh and minded their own business, as soon as Tethys laid eyes on the boy, she'd been filled with an empathetic warmth. She was sure this wasn't some sort of mean prank or a sly boy trying to get a peek at the girls, especially considering how oblivious he was to his surroundings. Much more likely, the poor boy had made a silly little mistake while not paying attention, and now he was to suffer the unfortunate consequences in the form of public embarrassment.

Thinking how much Raigh resembled her little brother whom she'd taken care of for so long also helped to tug away at her heart strings. If it was her Ewan stuck in this situation, she knew he wouldn't be able to live it down. Of course, this *wasn't* her brother, there was no reason for Tethys to be the one to call out to Raigh. However, the woman's motherly and caring instincts had already activated. Tethys couldn't bear to sit idly while this boy unknowingly made a fool of himself, she simply had to step in!

"Hey there darling! Apologies for bothering you!" Tethys spoke in a soft, tender voice. It was clear she was used to dealing with boys younger than her. Not even bothering to cover her plump voluptuous

body, the woman leaned down to address him properly. "I hate to be the bearer of bad news but... It seems you've found yourself in the wrong bathroom. You see... This is the girl's room, not the boy's room."

Raigh's immediate reaction was one of angered defensiveness. Perhaps were he in a better mood he might have been more receptive to Tethys' comment. Considering she did sound like a girl, and how Raigh hadn't seen another guy in the bathroom yet, it was totally plausible for her to be correct. However, today was not the day to mess with Raigh's emotions. As the boy prepared to respond, remnants of dark magic gathered around him...

"Huh? Is this some sort of joke or something?!" Raigh snapped back in a childish manner. The idea someone could insinuate something like that was downright insulting. Raigh had been having quite some turbulent times so far, there's no way he could have made *another* silly mistake like going into the wrong bathroom on top of that! "Do you really think I'm stupid enough to accidentally step into the women's baths? No way, this has to be the boy's baths!"

The instant those words escaped from that boy's mouth, a strange shockwave spread blasted throughout the room. It was a very subtle reaction, inconspicuous enough to not be noticed by neither Raigh himself, nor any of the other occupants of the room. Not to mention, how miniscule the magic's effects seemed to be. Little things changed here and there. Girls instinctively stopped covering their breasts, urinals suddenly appeared in the bathroom portion. But the most poignant change of them all was the female sign that stood outside of the baths, which quickly shifted from pink to a sharp Mars symbol to denote its gender.

Of all the people inside of that magically unstable bath, Tethys was the only one who noticed anything. While she wasn't exactly sure about the details, she'd at least certainly felt the strange shockwave of energy coursing through her body. The woman staggered in place, her memories and thoughts swirling around in her head as if they were getting fumbled. Unfortunately, Tethys found nothing out of the ordinary after that. None of the girls around her were reacting in any sort of way, her environment looked the same way it did before. Thinking it was nothing more than temporary dizziness, Tethys shifted her attention back onto Raigh.

"A-Ahem-! Y-Yes, I know it might be a little bit embarrassing to admit. I'm sorry to have caught you off guard." The woman plainly apologized. Tethys didn't really care how much hostility Raigh shot at her. As long as she got to help this little guy out of this embarrassing situation, she'd be more than happy. It was strange though... For some reason, she felt a strange murky feeling form within her stomach... "But this is definitely the girl's bathroom. Just look at me! I'm about as girly as you can get! And so are all the girls around me."

"O-Oh yeah?!?" Raigh stuttered, unable to come up with a decent response. Since his eyes were still covered in shampoo, the boy couldn't get a good look at Tethys. Her voice was certainly feminine, and she did have a sleek body. But Raigh knew this place was filled to the brim with androgynous weirdos who acted like girls all the time. He knew this had to be some sort of strange prank! If he wanted to gain the upper hand, he'd have to really sell his conviction.

"W-W-Well, i-if you're a girl then-" Raigh swallowed, trying to think of the most outrageous thing he could say. "T-Then why do you have such a big penis sticking out from your crotch huh?"

Tethys' immediate reaction to the boy's comment was to burst out into laughter. Was this boy so defensive about the idea he accidentally walked into the girl's bathroom that he'd make up such an outrageous claim? It wasn't Tethys' intention to seem condescending or mean, but... The retort was so absurd and childish, it caught her completely off guard. So off guard in fact, that the woman failed to notice as yet another shockwave of magic spread through the room. Wiping a tear off her eye and calming herself down, Tethys looked at Raigh with a warm smile. Her hands slowly traveled down the length of her body and towards her crotch. It seemed she'd have to show him she was a woman if she wanted to convince him he was in the wrong bathhouse.

However... Something very strange happened. When Tethys' fingers arrived at her crotch, they didn't find the flat plain of skin that dove into a pair of labia, like she'd been expecting. Instead, her digits met with something firm and plump. Tethys' eyes grew wider, though she did not dare look down to see what that strange sensation on her crotch could have been. No, as that fierce bubbling of dread she'd felt within her stomach materialized further, Tethys was more than content to let her fingers do the exploring.

The first thing Tethys noticed was how the area around her previously shaven pussy was now filled to the brim with scraggly hairs. Pushing further below this pubic bush, Tethys' hands were able to wrap around a girthy, meaty shaft that protruded forth from her crotch like a massive pillar. Tethys had never held something as fat and large as this thing coming out of her body. It almost felt like a whole different limb with its sheer size. Not wishing to find out the magnitude of its entire length, Tethys' hands shifted further downwards. There, she could feel a pair of round, plump lumps, sagging below the thick member in a coarse, wrinkled sack. The more she explored it, the harder it became to deny. Tethys had no idea how such a thing had happened, she loathed to even try and admit it. But the reality rested plainly within her palms.

"I-I... I-I!" Tethys gasped, completely out of words. "I-I have a cock?!?!" She screamed at the top of her lungs, all of the built up fear finally exploding out from her.

The sound of panic in Tethys' voice rang like a song of victory in Raigh's ears. Quickly wiping the shampoo off his face, he looked up to see a concerned Tethys holding what could only be considered an absolutely massive penis between her legs. Raigh chuckled. He knew this was all some kind of stupid prank. Though Tethys looked decidedly female, with the beautiful face, long flowing red hair, and bountiful breasts, the fat cock between her legs told Raigh all he needed to know. It was just another one of those femboy creeps trying to make a fool out of him. Well, now Raigh had the upper hand, and he was going to make the most of it.

"Of course you got a dick, weirdo!" Raigh's voice rang forth with renewed vigor. "Like I said, this is the **boy's** bath, everyone else in here has got one too."

Unbeknownst to both of them, yet another pulsation of dark magic spread throughout the entire room, changing its inhabitants instantaneously. In a desperate attempt to prove that she wasn't in the men's room, Tethys began to scan the room hoping she'd even find a single set of feminine labia. Her face turned left and right wildly, her eyes laying upon the private area of any girl she crossed. The more crotches she saw however, the more her heart continued to sink further, as the undeniable reality was on display for any to see. Without fault, every single woman in this room was sporting a fat, virile penis. It didn't

matter how tall or small they were, how busty or flat, how cute or mature, each and every one of them possessed a masculine, girthy penis.

The pink haired adorer of cute things Soleil sat on the edge of the bath, with both of her legs spread open and a fat, girthy cock as well as a pair of thick balls resting on the bath's tiles. Her eyes were closed, a pervy smile on her face. And from the growing erection between her thighs, it was clear she was thinking of yet another cutie.

Very close nearby, the princesses Celica and Caeda were getting up from the heated pool and preparing to leave. The two of them branded big, earnest smiles. They idly chatted away at the most platitudinal of subjects, while completely ignoring fact they were both sporting a fat, hanging anaconda from their crotches. With each and every one of their steps, the girl's enormous dicks swung from one side to the other. Celica's was the fattest, with thick, throbbing veins adorning its length. Caeda's on the other hand was a bit slenderer, though her crotch looked quite menacing with an untamed bush of blue pubic hair. It was completely unreal how big and girthy they were, yet both princesses continued to walk alongside each other with their thick cocks swinging all about. For all they knew, they'd had those massive monsters their entire lives.

Even close by, Tethys could find more of these cocked women. In one of the many shower stalls within the bath, she saw a cute and timid princess Julia dutifully cleaning her penis in the same way she cleaned the rest of her form. Julia's fingers dipped into the depths of her foreskin, swirling it around her entire cockhead to get all of the muck out. Julia's foreskin was particularly long and thick, even when she pulled it all the way back the base of her dick would still remain covered. It was difficult work, but Julia made the most out of it, her experience with cock cleaning blatantly clear. Unfortunately, after handling such a sensitive member for so long, she seemed to sprout and awkward unwanted erection.

With so many penises for Tethys to find, it would be impossible to ignore the facts before her. Could it be that... This really was the men's baths?! No- It couldn't be! S-She wouldn't make that kind of mistake! Not to mention, Tethys had always been a woman! Considering such a foul and masculine member had grown on her crotch, the only explanation would be that there were some strange magical forces at work. Yet... As the dancer tried to think it through, she could feel her head start pounding with fierce rumbling.

Bringing her hands towards her temple, Tethys cried out with pain. Conflicting thoughts and memories battled against each other within her mind, tearing stretching the fabric of her very self to its absolute limit. The only thing Tethys knew for certain is that she was a woman... Right? Well, she had to be. Tethys had always worn feminine clothes, her body was curvaceous and plump, plus she had a big pair of breasts and a feminine face. So then... Why did thinking of herself as a man feel so much more correct? It would certainly explain the fat dick between her legs, as well as why she found herself in the boy's baths but... Tethys couldn't accept it!! She knew there was something wrong going here!!!

"Oooooohh... I understand what's going on here." While Tethys was trying her hardest to maintain her slim hold onto reality, Raigh decided to go on the offensive. His smile grew sharp and cocky, as if he'd totally figured Tethys out and he was ready to expose her. "You're some kind of sick pervert aren't you!?"

“H-Huh!?!?” Tethys jolted backwards from Raigh’s assessment, so filled with shock she was left completely wordless. The dancer’s instinctive response was one of denial and disgust, but as soon as the shockwave of magic passed through her body, she could feel a shrivel of pleasure start growing from within her.

“Yeah, yeah! I know what you’re aaaaalll about!” The boy exclaimed confidently. Not an ounce of shame or doubt in his mind. “The only reason you came up to my is so you could ogle me! That’s how you get off, isn’t it? I bet you just can’t get enough of being a creep to young boys!”

“W-W-What?!?” Tethys staggered back with a shaken expression “N-N-No-!! I-I-!!! I would never do such a thing!!!”

The suggestion itself was so horrible and grotesque, it caused Tethys to shiver in place. Sure, she found boys incredibly attractive. Especially when they were short and cute like Raigh. Just getting a look at Raigh was enough to make his cock firm and erect. Of course, Tethys knew it was wrong to do these sorts of things, but when presented with such a cute array of boys for him to pick from, it was only natural that he’d-

Tethys groaned loudly, claspng her hands around her head and shaking as madly as possible. N-No!!! What the hell was she thinking right now?! T-These thoughts! T-They weren’t hers! S-She wasn’t some kind of pervert that creeped on other boys- S-She knew that very well! And she didn’t have a cock previously, a-and she wasn’t a guy! These facts were all perfectly obvious in her head, but for some reason it felt like these foreign thoughts and urges were overtaking her. Tethys had to fight back!! She had no idea what it was that she was fighting against, but she knew if she didn’t put the utmost of resistance, she’d soon lose herself.

“I-I’m not!!!” Tethys grumbled, summoning every last bit of willpower from her body. “I-I’m not a pervert!!!” She screamed at the top of her lungs.

“Hmmp!” Raigh crossed his arms with a defiant expression. “If you’re not a pervert, then why are you stroking your dick like that?”

Eyes shooting wide open in shock, Tethys felt her heart drop at the boy’s words. Little by little, her gaze began to shift down towards her crotch. And when her eyes landed atop her massive male member, she could see that he was totally correct. Without even realizing it, Tethys had wrapped both of her slender hands around her massive cock. Her penis had grown fully erect and hardened, its tip already oozing with copious amounts of precum. Meanwhile, her hands made quick work of the shaft, shifting up and down its length as quickly as they could manage.

Previously, Tethys would have felt completely mortified to find herself committing such perverse acts. However, as she stared at her throbbing cock, there was no feeling of concern or dread. Tethys’ hands couldn’t stop rubbing her needy penis. Or rather... She didn’t feel the need to stop. Masturbating her cock felt *really* good. The more she pumped it, the more little explosions of ecstasy would go off in her brain. Though Tethys knew very well that pleasuring herself in public was wrong, for some reason she no longer really cared. As the pleasure of masturbation quelled the last vestiges of resistance in Tethys’ mind, Tethys finally embraced *his* new reality.

Without a moment's pause, Tethy's expression shifted from sheer terror into one of perverse bliss. Rather than stopping, his hands began to speed up as he eagerly stroked his member. No longer did he try to deny or hide his perverse act, instead he thrust his crotch forward and exposed his depravity to the world. Tethys let out a low, guttural moan as he felt Raigh's piercing eyes bear into him. His body shuddered with little prickles of ecstasy, blood boiling with the degenerate pleasure that came from being watched and judged.

All of a sudden, Tethys felt like a veil had been lifted over his mind. It was as if the way he'd acted before was nothing more than a mask. And now that he no longer had to keep up the guise, it made every inch of his body twitch in excitement. All of those strange, roaming thoughts that had been rumbling through his mind suddenly became very silly. Thinking he just wanted to help Raigh? Believing that this was the woman's bathroom and that he was a girl? How utterly preposterous! No wonder even the boy didn't fall for Tethy's trick. The truth was that Tethys had always been a depraved, hot-blooded pervert at heart, and he was proud of it!

"Ahhh fuuuuuckkk~ Yeah, I guess you caught me~" Tethys finally admitted with a sickening moan, happy to masturbate his cock in front of Raigh's eyes. In fact, his hips only thrust harder into his palms as he talked to Raigh. "It's totally true, I'm huuuge a pervert~ I just wanted to hear that cute voice of yours and jack off a little~"

"I knew it. You're absolute filth." Raigh's words were accentuated with firm superiority. "I don't know how people like you get to join this army. If it was up to me, you'd be discharged instantly. Still, I'm sure they keep you around for a reason." He let Tethys have a piece of his mind, eager to take out his frustrations on someone he saw as inferior. "So the least you could do is go into the corner and keep masturbating like the sick pig you are, away from all us normal guys."

"Hehehe~ Alright cutie~" Tethys gave a delirious groan. "But if you ever change your mind, you know where to find me~"

Having achieved his goal of hearing Raigh's cute voice and ogling his body up close, Tethys found no reason to keep talking to Raigh. Though he did quite enjoy the way the younger boy insulted and demeaned him for being a pervert, Tethys didn't want to get yet another citation from the summoner. Instead, the perverted dancer did exactly as Raigh commanded and retreated towards the corner of the room, away from the prying eyes of the other occupants but where Tethys could still creep on everyone safely.

Once the dancer had tucked himself away in the corner, not much changed of his behavior. Bending downwards and spreading both of his legs wide, Tethys frenziedly masturbated to as hard as he possibly could. He replayed the memory of his interaction with Raigh over and over again in his head. Reminiscing over Raigh's reactions of disgust and confusion, Tethys' cock throbbed harder. His balls pulsated with need as he thought about how much anger flowed through Raigh's enraged voice. Getting to interact with such an adorable and hateful boy was exactly Tethys' biggest fetish!! He just couldn't get enough!!!

Before Tethys knew it, the man was groaning and grunting like a mindless animal in heat. Several of the bath occupants passed by him on the way out, giving him strange and concerned looks while trying their best to ignore him. It was clear they were judging him, but Tethys didn't care. Getting others to see how

much of a degenerate he was got him utterly aroused. In fact, this had been one of the main reasons why Tethys had become a dancer in the first place. He knew that it was unconventional for men to do such erotic dances and wear skimpy feminine clothes, but that just made it all the more perverted. The fact that he could jump on a stage and have so many people stare at every inch of his body felt amazing. Sometimes, Tethys got so aroused he popped a visible boner during his time dancing. But even this wasn't enough to dissuade Tethys, who was more than happy to show off his hardened cock to all of his audience.

At this point, little of the original motherly Tethys remained. Her gentle demeanor was completely replaced by a completely raunchy and uncaring perverted attitude. Selflessness and caring had completely turned into pure unadulterated lust, leaving nothing other than greedy desire within Tethys. Though his body was just as beautiful and curvy as before, though his breasts were full and his face was like that of an angel, there was nothing ladylike about Tethys anymore. In every sense of the word, Tethys had become a complete and absolute masturbating degenerate.

“OUUGHHHHH CUMMINGGGGG~” Screaming out into the room for everyone else to hear, Tethys rolled his eyes in pleasure as that delicious orgasm he's so obsessed with finally blessed his body.

Cum blasted all over the floor in front of him, thick ropes of his steaming hot seed gracelessly spreading all over the bath's tiles. With a thoroughly perverted smile displayed on his face, Tethys completely embraced this amazing sensation of relief. He could feel the other visitor's prying eyes bearing into him, his perverted penis spurting and throbbing harder with each passing second. The memory of Raigh's sickened disgust replayed in his mind, sending shivers down his spine. Tethys loved being a degenerate, he loved masturbating in public like this. There was nothing that made Tethys happier than acting like the pervert he truly was.

Once the last droplet of semen had left his urethra and oozed down from his tip, Tethys took a sigh of pure bliss. Even now, his cock continued to tremble with desire, greedily wishing for more degenerate stimulation. He might have been finished with the bathroom, but Tethys was quite looking forward to meeting with Ewan tonight~

Turning the shower handle close, Raigh let out a big sigh as he finished washing himself off. The boy simply couldn't believe what a strange encounter he'd just experienced. He knew that there were all sorts of characters in the Order of Heroes, from random farmers to evil emperors and gods of destructions. But to think that he'd just meet a pervert as unashamed and flagrant as that guy... It was honestly quite shocking. Of course it would have to happen exactly when Raigh was already experiencing the worst day ever!

That being said, the encounter wasn't as traumatizing as Raigh had expected. It was far from the worst thing that had happened to him today, that was for sure. Rather, Raigh felt somewhat proud of how he'd handled the situation. The boy had gathered his bearings and confronted this degenerate completely unabashedly. Who knows how many other guys that creep had bothered today? In a way, Raigh was kind of a hero, wasn't he?

Feeling his spirits pick up somewhat, Raigh rose from the shower and headed towards the heated baths. The bath's huge heated pool was the best part of the Askarian baths. Just a couple of minutes of soaking in those mineralized waters was enough to make anyone's worries melt away. Today had been, if nothing else, a very peculiar and stressful day. But Raigh knew that if he could just sit by himself in a corner of the bath, soak in all the warmth and the vitamins, he would feel completely renewed.

Merely dipping his toes into the pool was enough to fill Raigh's body with all those restorative energies. It took all of his willpower not to let out an embarrassing moan of relaxation. Raigh had no idea whether these baths worked like literal or figurative magic, but the results were most certainly undeniable. As Raigh continued to thread further into the pool, he felt more and more of his body relax in real time. All of those painful failures of today drifted away from his mind, the discomfort he'd felt the entire day literally melting off his back. It was good, but Raigh had his eyes set on a specific spot on the pool.

Tucked away from the crowds of people gathered around him, Raigh laid his eyes on the little secluded spot of the pool he liked to frequent. It wasn't anything fancy, every part of the square-shaped pool was basically the same. But what was really important was that it was completely isolated, meaning nobody would ever bother him there. Even now that he'd joined this big army, Raigh was a bit of an antisocial boy. While plenty of other bathgoers passed around the boy kept his gaze down and away from anyone that crossed his path. Perhaps if he'd paid a little more attention, he'd noticed how all the people around them were feminine, had shapely bodies and large breasts. But despite being quite edgy, Raigh was also a bit of an airhead.

Darting past the crowds of other guys around him, Raigh made a beeline straight towards his secluded spot in the bath. His eyes were totally fixated in his special place, his body moving as swiftly as he could walk. During the entire trek, he desperately hoped that no one would crowd around it, that people would just stay away and leave Raigh enjoy his seat to the fullest. Thankfully, that was exactly what he got.

When Raigh finally arrived at his place, the boy promptly plopped down with the most satisfied sigh he'd ever produced. As his entire body was wrapped with hot water, the relaxation instantly filled every fiber of his self. His muscles relaxed in that serene pool, limbs growing limp and back reclining peacefully. A severe serenity filled Raigh's usually sour face, and even someone as stress-prone as him felt his eyes slowly flutter close as peaceful sleep overcame him. Yes, this was everything he could ever dream of. From this point on, there would be no more interruptions, no more irritations, and most importantly no one else to bother him. Things had been rough so far, but maybe today could be salvage-

KA-SPLASH!!!!

If only the world was so simple... Just when Raigh thought he was finally going to catch a break, the boy was suddenly swirled up and pushed into the depths of the heated pool as he felt the entire body weight of another person smash into him. Within seconds, all of the stress he'd burned off was back and hotter than ever. His left shoulder ached with the pain from the collision, but what truly stung was how pissed off Raigh felt from having his personal distress time turned on his head.

As soon as the boy regained his bearings, he sprung up from the depths of the pool like a warrior being summoned into the battlefield. His fists were clenched in anger, anger flowing through his veins like

blood. While his eyes were full of water, making him unable to see who had assaulted him like that, as his vision cleared, he could see that the two culprits had been...

Water swirled loudly around Raigh, filling his ears with the noise of muffled, underwater bubbling. The last thing the boy had expected at this moment in time was for his relaxation to be interrupted yet again. How could someone accidentally push him into the depths of the bath like that?! His vision was muddled and murky, water slipping into his eyes and stinging him. A healthy array of air bubbles escaped from his opening mouth, which was quickly shifting into a terrible frown. Had the heated waters of the Onsen not already been warm, they would have most certainly started boiling with Raigh's anger. Like a furious hippo resurfacing in search of some air, Raigh was barely able to push his head above the bathwater. His expression was dour, any previous shreds of relaxation now totally evaporated into thin air.

"What the hell was that supposed to be?!?" His voice rang out fiercely and without mercy. "Why don't you watch where you're going huh?!?!"

Turning towards the culprits, Raigh had expected to find some troublesome kids or wily tricksters that were out to get a rise out of him. However, what he *actually* saw was a pair of two very beautiful and royal *women*...? His face first met with the visage of the cute Elise, her long blonde hair now hanging down freely to her butt instead of her usual long pigtailed style. The princess was just about as tall as Raigh himself, with a body that was as slender and petite as it was downright adorable. Behind her was the much taller and more mature Camilla, a princess whose abundant beauty was more than apparent. Unlike Elise's underdeveloped figure, Camilla's curves were quite plentiful and large. Her breasts were absolutely titanic, with a plump ass that could absolutely destroy. The duo looked like the fairest pair of princesses that had blessed Raigh's eyes.

That being said, though Raigh initially thought they were regular, plain old girls, a quick glance at their crotches indicated they were both decidedly male. Instead of a tight and pristine little pussy, Elise had an enormous shlong hanging from between his legs. The cock was absolutely bestial in size, reaching down to his knees and easily tripling the length Raigh's own penis. Even its color was intimidating, glistening several skin tones darker than Elise's fair complexion. Camilla too carried a penis, but it was much less impressive than Elise's own girth. The cock was 3-inches in its softened state, and it didn't seem like much of a grower either.

Thinking about it more critically, it did make sense. This was the *men's* bathroom after all, of course both Elise and Camilla would be *male*. The pair was just so dazzling and girlish in Raigh's eyes, he was caught entirely off guard. It was certainly strange that he'd found three incredibly feminine men in such short succession, but surely this was nothing out of the ordinary, right...?

"Oh my goodness! I'm so sorry!" The smaller Elise cried with concern, his enormous limp cock flopping up and down with ever miniscule movement. "I-I just didn't see you there at all!!"

“Please pardon my little brother here~” Camilla surged from behind, his voice as womanly and mature as ever. He extended his hand down towards Raigh in order to help him up. “He can be a bit careless whenever he gets too excited. I’m sure he’d never mean to bump into a cutie as adorable as you~”

Raigh however, was having none of it. “W-Who are you calling cute!?” The boy pawed away at Camilla’s hand, quickly bolting onto his feet of his own volition. “I-I’ll let you know I’m a trained dark mage now!”

“Daww, is that so~?” Camilla cooed in a sexually charged tone. “You must be incredibly gifted to already be an experienced dark mage for a cute boy of your age~”

“I-I-I’m not cute!” Rage began to fill Raigh, just as it had been when he’d spoken to Tethys. He couldn’t believe how condescending this woman- er... Man, was being towards him. Did he think he was better than Raigh? Was he trying to make Raigh feel bad right after he’d been knocked down? No, Raigh wasn’t going to let this insult stand. “Y-You know in my country, I’m old enough t-to serve in the army! And with all that I’ve studied I’m basically a fully-grown man! So stop looking down on me!!!”

“Oh dear! My apologies, I hadn’t meant it as an insult.” Camilla retorted with a troubled face, though he continued to smile brightly at Raigh. “All I wished to say is how wonderful I think it is for a boy like you to be as experienced and lively as you are!”

By this point, Raigh’s face was starting to get red. “Don’t call me a boy!!!” He fumed. “I already told you, I’m a fully grown man!!”

“Teehee~” Hearing such adamant words, Camilla couldn’t help but laugh. It wasn’t a mocking laugh, she was merely amused at how stubborn the cute boy before him was being. But it only served to power up Raigh’s anger even further. “Come on now darling! You might be an experienced young man, but compared to me you’re still an adorable boy.”

“Do NOT call me boy ONE more time!!!” Raigh gritted his teeth, fist clenching tightly. His expression was stern and serious, the entire weight of his anger behind his words.

“Listen here,” Camilla gently responded with smile. “There’s nothing wrong with being a bo-”

“SHUT UP-! SHUT UP-!! SHUT UP!!!!” As Raigh unleashed the entire force of his pent up anger, dark magical energies swirled around him like a tornado. Elise and Camilla noticed the magic for a split second, memories of their previous lives as girls flashing in their minds and filling them with dread before Raigh started speaking again.

“I might be a little short but I’m NOT a child! Don’t you know age is related to dick size!?” Raigh yelled at Camilla with fury, expending every last bit of his energy in his insult. “That means if there’s anyone who’s a kid here, it has to be you and your pathetic, tiny, baby shrimp dick!”

In an instant, an enormous shockwave of magical energy spread through the room like an explosion, quickly enveloping everything it touched. This time, the burst of magic was powerful enough that even Raigh felt it. The boy gasped, his heart thumping with a strange sensation of uncertainty. Around him, Elise, Camilla and even other bath visitors noticed the boy’s screaming and its magical aftermath. However, as soon as the magical shockwave smashed into them, their eyes grew hazy, recognition slipping from their faces. In a strange way, it was as if their awareness of it was wiped clean.

Like a lone tree standing in the eye of a tropical storm, Raigh staggered backwards from the sheer amounts of energy that had just been expelled from the blast. Most of his anger he'd held towards Elise and Camilla had been turned into concern. Would they be okay? And what was that strange explosion of magic in the first place? But before Raigh could even utter a single word, his thoughts were promptly interrupted.

"WAAHHHH!!! WAHHHH!!!!" A loud, high-pitched shrilling voice rang into the air, its intonation so sharp and fierce it literally forced Raigh to wince in response.

While a loud ringing reverberated in the boy's ears thanks to this latest auditory assault, Raigh's attention shifted towards the source of the scream. It had been so clear and loud in his ears, there was no doubt in Raigh's mind the yell had come from directly in front of him. Raigh initially suspected it had been from Elise, considering how easy such a feminine cry could come to a prince as petite and cute as him. However, when Raigh actually looked at the duo, Elise continued standing there with a completely collected and still expression. Instead, the one who seemed agitated and skittery was none other than Camilla himself.

"M-M-MAMA ELISE!!!" Camilla screamed once again, her pitch so much more childish and whinier than before it almost felt like her voice had changed. "T-T-THE BIG SCARY MAN IS YELLING AT ME!!!!"

To say that Raigh was caught off guard by this absolute 180 in personality would be an understatement. Just a couple of seconds ago, Camilla was playfully teasing him like the mature man that he was. But now, it seemed Camilla was barely able to hold eye contact with Raigh. Like a shy little mouse, he ducked behind Elise, shivering uncontrollably while he attempted to use the other boy as cover to hide from Raigh. It was an amusingly pointless endeavor, considering how his much thicker and voluptuous body could not be hidden behind Elise's slender frame.

"Don't worry Camilla, he won't hurt you." Elise spoke firmly. "He's just a little upset that we've disturbed him."

Though the change was not as big, even Elise himself seemed quite different. Whereas before Elise was filled with overflowing energy and a youthful attitude, this new Elise carried himself in a much more confident and mature manner. He stood before Raigh completely firm and undeterred, not a single ounce of emotion dripping from his face. Elise appeared to be more like a wise king than a bratty prince, which was quite the contrast from his spry appearance. Such a dramatic change in appearance for both Elise and Camilla... Could this have been the fault of that strange magical surge...?

"Now, go ahead and apologize to that nice young man for bothering him." Elise commanded his timider companion, his cute girly voice somehow perfectly matching the authoritative attitude he was emanating.

Camilla's eyes darted left and right in rapid succession, his gaze turned downward with a sensation of shame. It was clear he had no desire to do so in the slightest, either out of a lack of remorse or due to sheer shyness. Regardless, it seemed Camilla respected this new Elise to such a high degree, he did so anyways. Sprouting from Elise's shadow little by little, Camilla stepped towards Raigh in order to face him properly. His stance, previously open and overflowing with confidence, was now restrained and reserved. A shiver ran down his plump frame, any semblance of mature composure completely erased from his system.

"I-I-I! I'm very sorry for my actions mister!" Camilla muttered sheepishly, his eyes growing watery as spittle sprinkled from his lips. "I-I promise not to bother you again!"

In one sharp and decisive motion, Camilla respectfully bowed forward in apology to Raigh. His enormous breasts jiggled wildly from the incredibly sudden movement, body bending to almost 90 degrees in order to show how deeply ashamed he was. The display was so shocking, Raigh had instinctively stepped back in surprise. How could such a previously haughty woman- man- whatever they were- suddenly bow to him in such a submissive manner?! Where had all of that overflowing confidence gone? Why was he following Elise's lead so dutifully? It almost felt like Raigh was talking to an entirely different person!

"T-That's alright..." Unable to truly process what he was seeing, Raigh merely let out a non-committal response.

Still, this was more than enough to satisfy the serene Elise, who approached Camilla with a smug, proud demeanor.

"That's my little brother!" Elise exclaimed proudly, placing his hand on Camilla's hair and ruffling it as if he was a proud father.

"Hehe~" Instantly, all of Camilla's shyness and dread seemed to melt away into the softest and cutest smile Raigh had ever seen. He thoroughly basked in Elise's praise, letting it warm up and energize his soul.

Sprouting up from his bowing position, Camilla began bouncing about the pool with renewed energy. Water splashed everywhere from each of his adorable little jumps, just as much as his enormous assets flopped wildly from the copious amounts of inertia he was exerting on them. It was honestly impressive how he could move with such childish spryness the way his fat breasts wobbled up and down, while the large surface area of his round ass made even more water splash about. Rather than the complex and multi-faceted expression of an adult, Camilla's smile was thoroughly simple and carefree, almost like he was acting in a kidlike manner...

It was only at this moment that Raigh had finally focused on Camilla's crotch. Usually, other men's members were completely uninteresting to the Raigh, but this time there was something of note. Somehow, it seemed like Camilla's penis was... Even smaller than before...? It was a bit hard to tell exactly, considering he was jumping around uncontrollably. Yet it seemed almost undeniable that the previously modest member looked like it had become a 1-inch micro-dick. The thought reminded Raigh of his words of just a few seconds ago, when he'd insulted Camilla's size. But... Those two things possible couldn't be related, could they..?

Before Raigh could dwell on it much longer, Camilla continued making a scene until he jumped towards Elise. Face free of earthly concerns, the boy eagerly wrapped his arms around his brother's body, burying Elise's head between Camilla's big, fat titties.

"Mama Elise! Mama Elise!" Camilla bustled with excitement, unwittingly letting his enormous breasts embroil Elise's head whole. "So, did Cami do good? Did he? Did he???"

"Mfffggg!!!" Elise cried in a muffled voice, getting nothing but a face full of breast. Summoning as much strength as he could muster, he slowly pushed Camilla away until he had enough room to breathe.

“Jeez! Settle down Camilla!” He continued in his previous, firm tone. Instantly, Camilla stepped back and stopped bouncing around, standing before Elise with an expectant smile. Even being much bigger and more energetic than Elise, he was more than eager to follow his brother’s words. “And stop calling me mama! I’m your big brother Elise! Big bro, ya hear!”

However, upon seeing the sheer excitement and enthusiasm on Camilla’s face, Elise couldn’t help but let out pleased sigh and mellow out a bit. “But yeah, you know you did a fantastic job sport.” Like a supportive big brother, Elise gently patted Camilla’s head once more, a comical maneuver as he was forced to get on his tippy toes to reach. “I’m proud of you.”

“Teehee~” Tummy filling warm from his big brother’s praise, Camilla’s cheeks grew flushed and red.

The entire exchange was so bizarre, Raigh had to take some time to let it sink in. Not only had Elise’s and Camilla’s personalities completely inverted, it seems their relationship was quite different as well. Whereas before the energetic Elise looked up to Camilla for her mature assistance, now it was Camilla who admired Elise like a paternal figure. For some strange reason, it felt like Camilla and Elise were not acting appropriately to their age...

Suddenly, the words Raigh had muttered just minutes ago echoed in his mind. ‘Don’t you know age is related to dick size?!’ Raigh only said it because of his childish, pent of frustration. Even he knew how ridiculous of a claim it truly was. Yet, gazing upon the duo it honestly explained so much. Elise acted with the poise and self-assuredness of a proper adult, mimicking the girthy adult cock that sprung from his loins. Camilla on the other hand, behaved like a free-spirited boy, apt considering he had the tiniest penis Raigh had ever seen. It should have been impossible, but Raigh found it hard to find some other explanation. Could it be that he really had been responsible for some of this...?

“Big bro! Big bro!” Camilla broke the silence with his excited yelps, hopping along and pulling on his smaller-sized big brother’s arms energetically. “Since Cami did such a good job, Cami wants a reward!”

“Oh yeah?” Elise asked his brother with a slight smirk. “And what would that be?”

“Milkie!! Milkie!!” Camilla yelled loudly, not a shred of inhibition or shame in his voice. “Cami wants big bro’s milkie!!”

Elise’s previously steeled demeanor was broken as a slight blush came upon his cheeks. His cute face shot Camilla a sheepish look. “Hmm... We’re in a public bath, so we really shouldn’t...” He confessed in an honest tone of voice. Camilla was quick to respond however. Making an earnest puppy-dog eyed expression, he pleadingly stared at Elise until the other boy couldn’t help but acquiesce.

“Oh alright!” Elise blurted out with a sigh. His face shifted into a tender smile, ever happy to pamper his younger brother. “I suppose you have earned it, so...”

“Yaayyyyy!!” Camilla instantly cheered in response, every inch of his body jittering with excitement. “Big Brother’s milkie! I love Big Brother’s milkie!!”

Wasting no time, Camilla knelt directly in front of his older brother. His arms wrapped around Elise’s slender waist, head slowly drifting downwards until he was on the same level as Elise’s flat A-cup breasts. Then, with a big, open O-shaped gulp, Camilla lovingly encased the entirety of Elise’s dainty tit in his mouth. Eyes rolling to the back of his head, Elise couldn’t help but let out a dainty, feminine moan.

The man's breasts might have been small, but they were quite sensitive. They were small enough that they could have been mistaken for a pair of boyish flat pecs. But the tiniest bit of pudge, as well as their perky pink nipples made them look like the cutest pair of girlish mosquito bite titties.

As Camilla rolled his tongue around the flabby little mound, gingerly biting and pulling on the nipple in the process, Elise's gargantuan cock was already hardening. The massive member slowly rose to attention from Elise's crotch like a massive eldritch beast rising from its slumber. Seeing it grow even harder and larger than before just made it all the more blatant how disgustingly big the member truly was. Its veins were as thick as fingers, its head larger than an apple. The fat, heaving orange-sized balls which hung down from his shaft were churning such incredible amounts of steamy cum, they were audible gurgling. Already in its softened state, Elise's cock reached all the way down to his knees. But once it grew fully erect, it was almost as thick and long as one of his legs!

"Hngggghhh~ Cami, you little prankster!!" Elise groaned blissfully, his head growing lightheaded from all the blood that was used to fuel his incredible erection. "Y-You know that's not where big bro's milk comes from!"

"Mmmhhhh- *Muaahhh*~" Releasing Elise's nipple with a hot, breathy gasp oozing to the brim with lust, Camilla smiled at Elise. Drool dropped from his chin, his soft, feminine lips glistening with his saliva as well as Elise's sweat. "Teehee, I know big bro!" He responded in a cheeky manner. "I was just wanted to tease ya~"

Though the innocent Camilla had only intended his words in a playful manner, his sly, luscious smirk and glimmering lips caused Elise's already hardening member to tense up into the firmest erection. Elise's mature heart fluttered, a breathy pint of desire escaping his lips.

"Y-You shouldn't say things like that to your big brother, Camilla~" Elise spoke with a heated tone. "You... Naughty boy, you~"

Like a devilish little succubus, Camilla let out a litany of luscious giggles before he began to make his way down the length of Elise's body once more. He slowly slid past Elise's navel, slithering by his big brother's slender waist and petite frame until he was face to face with the monstrous penis itself. The instant Camilla's nose was on the same level as Elise's cockhead, the boy was immediately assaulted by a powerful musk that oozed unbridled masculinity. To most, such a piercing and pungent stench would have been totally unbearable. But to Camilla, it was the most comforting smell he could have ever dreamed of.

Eyes dreamily flickering to a close, Camilla's lips shifted into a wide open, hungering O-shape as he began to wrap his mouth around Elise's girthy cockhead. His plump upper lips spilled over the bulbous concave edge of Elise's tip, lower lip lovingly caressing the ridge of his penis. Elise's penis was ridiculously massive, almost as large as an entire apple itself. Sucking it was no easy feat, if even possible at all. It felt like Camilla's jaw was extending past the level that was humanly possible, his throat stretched out to its limit.

And yet, Camilla continued sucking as if it was nothing. There was no glint of doubt in his mind, no signs of struggle from his body. Instead, Camilla reveled in sucking his big brother's cock. Eyes quaking full of dearie, he lovingly suckled on Elise's exaggerated member, slurping it greedily as if it was a large straw. His tongue delved into Elise's enormous urethra, twisting inside of the dick hole as if he was French

kissing another person's mouth. Through sheer hunger and determination, Camilla was able to effortlessly take Elise's cock whole.

Throughout the entire ordeal, Elise himself was trying his best to hold himself back. As the big brother, it was his duty not to get carried away during this situation. Feeding his younger brother cock milk was no different than a mother breastfeeding her child after all. However, the way Camilla sucked on Elise's penis was so incredibly expertly, it would be impossible for anyone to remain celibate in such a situation. Elise gasped breathily at the feeling of Camilla's lips tightly constricting his cockhead, the boy's suckles causing a tingling stimulation that left him shuddering. It was certainly no easy task to resist Camilla's blowjob, but Elise felt as if he could do it if he really focused.

But all of that instantly fell apart the moment Camilla started moving. Not content to merely sit idle and let his big brother's dick rest still in his mouth, Camilla began to hungrily bob his head back and forth in a series of sharp, needy motions. The sounds that came from Camilla's lips could only be described as utterly debauched in nature. Like a fierce force of nature, Camilla's mouth entered into overdrive. His tongue swirled around Elise's cockhead whole with the power of a hurricane, his mouth squeezing and sucking on the member in a vicious and unforgiving manner. Poor Elise was caught so blindsided, he buckled forth, letting out a girlish groan of bliss. It was as if Camilla had discovered every one of his weak spots and was exploiting them mercilessly.

"Fuuuuuucckkk~" Elise moaned out with a deeply depraved voice, inhibitions spilling out from every syllable. "Cami~ Your tongue is sooooo amazing lil' bro~"

It was at this point that Raigh could no longer keep to himself. "W-W-What the hell are the two of you doing?!?!" He sputtered, words stumbling from the sheer amount of bewilderment he felt.

It was a candid confrontation, but the groaning Elise barely batted an eye. "Huh...? What are you talking about...?" His voice rang in a mild tone, as if he legitimately did not find a single objection to his behavior. "I'm just feeding Cami a little bit of boy milk. This much is normal between brothers!"

The statement was so ridiculous it left Raigh breathless. How could they not comprehend the depravity of what they were doing?!? Did they really not see how much their personalities had changed in a short amount of time?! The man opened his mouth to refute Elise's claim, but as he gazed at his surroundings he was met with dreadful realization.

"Oh, your Sumia is absolutely adorable, Cynthia." Lilina spoke from the other side of the room, his voice oozing a confident and motherly aura.

"Thank you Lilina!" Cynthia responded with a bright, earnest smile. Though unlike the usually overly energetic boy that he was, his demeanor was much more restrained and subdued. "Your Cecilia is also quite the wonderful boy."

To anyone not paying attention, such a conversation would have appeared so innocuous and mundane, they could have been forgiven for not paying it any mind. No, rather their words, the most remarkable part of their interaction had to be the fact that sitting between the duo's wide open legs were two seemingly grown women eagerly sucking at each of the pair's girthy cocks as if it was totally normal. Sumia found himself on his knees before Cynthia, his expression totally blank while his head viciously bobbed back and forth along Cynthia's meaty girth. It was as if there not a single thought in his head

save for the desire to milk every little drop of boy milk from his son's cock. On the other side, Cecilia was also completely enraptured by Lilina's fat dick, slobbering and slurping in an animalistic manner. Unlike Sumia however, there was the slightest glint of resistance inside his eyes.

"Yes, yes. Cecilia is a beautiful boy, and a very good teacher as well." Lilina sighed blissfully. He placed a hand on Cecilia's head, gently ruffling his long, green hair in an almost nostalgic manner. "But he's getting to that rebellious age where he doesn't show as much affection anymore."

"Mmgggffff!!" Upon hearing his name being called, Cecilia growled in defiance. Though his voice was muffled by the fat dick that reached down into his throat. Slowly prying his lips away from Lilina's crotch, he pulled the thick member out of his mouth with a loud gag and glared up at Lilina angrily.

"Papa-! E-Er I MEAN-!!!" A bright red blush came across Cecilia's face as he barked back. "Mister Lilina! Please do not treat me like a child anymore! You're not my real dad, you know!"

"Awww~ So mean~!" Lilina whined with a saddened expression. Though his voice was so serene and tempered, it almost sounded like he was teasing Cecilia. "Just a few months ago you just loved begging for daddy Lilina's cock milk. How fast time flies..."

"W-Well I'm a big boy now s-so-!" Cecilia gulped loudly. Though he tried to keep a resolute attitude, his eyes were squarely stuck on Lilina's enormous penis. He could feel his mouth watering with desire. The more he stared, the more he could feel his hunger grow. "I d-don't... I-I d-d-don't need d-daddy L-Lilina's c-c-cock m-m-milk..." The boy muttered, his small 3-inch pecker shuddering needily.

However, as the hungry Cecilia continued staring at Lilina's throbbing, veiny and musky penis, an animalistic need rose within him, one which he could not contain. In an almost instinctive manner, his mouth flicked open, lips quivering with desire. Little by little his face approached Lilina's fat dick, tongue desperately jutting out as if it needed to taste that manly penis. It seemed like Cecilia was using every little shred of restraint he could muster to keep away from Lilina's cock. But the moment his lips came into contact with the other man's penis, any semblance of a façade quickly crumbled away into nothingness. Cecilia's eyes rolled to the back of his head, a muffled moan of ecstasy passing through his mouth while his penis sputtered with glee. Within just a couple of seconds, Cecilia was greedily bobbing back and forth along the length of Lilina's throbbing dick as if he'd been possessed. Whatever reservations he'd held regarding Lilina's penis had been totally replaced with a maddening cock-lust.

"Teehee~ Yes, yes... Go ahead my little Cecilia," Lilina continued gently patting Cecilia's head while the boy suckled his penis with greed. "Even if you act all rebellious, daddy Lilina will always be happy to feed you some of his cock-milk~"

Beside him, Cynthia looked over at the scene with a motherly smile. "Oh my...! I can certainly see how troublesome a boy like that must be." The man chuckled daintily, class and a tender demeanor oozing from his every movement. "I'm quite lucky that my Sumia is an absolute angel~ He never complains, fights back, or disobeys his papa in anyway. Isn't that right, Sumia?"

If Sumia could have talked, he would have vehemently agreed with Cynthia's assertion. However, the boy's mouth was currently occupied with much of Cynthia's incredibly weighty shaft, and he had no intention of letting go. Instead, Sumia merely nodded eagerly to Cynthia's words, before he started sloppily slobbering all over Cynthia's fat dick once more. Each one of Sumia's movements were intense

and energetic in nature. While his eyes glimmered with affection for Cynthia, his tongue greedily swirled around the width of Cynthia's cock, spreading saliva onto every inch of Cynthia's member. Sumia wasn't merely sucking for selfish reasons, the boy was fully and truly enamored with Cynthia's cock.

"That's right!" Cynthia cried with my smile at the sight of Sumia's enthusiasm. "You're a good little boy, aren't you? You love being an obedient and loving boy, don't you~?"

"Mmmmmffff- Mguaaahh~!! Yess!!!" Unable to hold his voice any longer, Sumia pulled himself off Cynthia's cock with a sloppy kiss. He bounced up and down energetically, breasts jostling up and down while his tiny 2-inch pecker flopped about. "Papa! Papa!! I love Papa and his big, yummy peepee!"

Without any sort of prompting, Sumia quickly went back to suckling on his papa's cock. This was all the time he could bear being apart from such an enticing member. When the boy's lascivious slobbering resumed, Sumia made sure to make up for lost time. His tongue twirled and twirled around Cynthia's dickhead again and again, flickering up and down wildly as if he couldn't control it. His cheeks squeezed against Cynthia's shaft tightly, all of the air escaping from his mouth so he could give his papa the best vacuum blowjob he could manage. All that fit within Sumia's mind was the desperate need to pleasure Cynthia's cock.

"Hehehe~ That makes me so happy to hear~!" Cynthia gasped with a motherly glow. His hand reached down to Sumia's head, happily caressing the boy's hair in a supportive way. "It's so funny! You're supposed to be *my* daddy, and yet you're the one always begging for my cock milk~ But that's alright, I'm more than delighted to be your loving papa for all time, okay papa~?"

The sight of these two 'fathers' eagerly pleasuring their sons was an incredible shock to Raigh. The man was deeply aware of the wrongness of the entire situation, but it seemed like he was the only one. It was as if the morality of the world around him itself had shifted. What once was unacceptable was now commonplace. Human physiology and psychology had taken a turn into the incomprehensible. Worst of all, it seemed Raigh himself had somehow been involved, if not downright responsible. What was a man like him supposed to do in his shoes?!

"Hnnnnggghhhhh~!!!! Fuuuuuck Camiiii~!!!"

Raigh's attention was taken by Elise once more, whose moans were growing increasingly perverted. Turning towards the pair, he could see their sexual interaction was only growing steamier in turn. Rather of merely allowing Camilla to dutifully slurp cock at his own leisure, Elise's hands had dug into Camilla's scalp and were energetically pumping his face back and forth. The once stationary hips were now thrusting into Camilla's throat with firm viciousness, filling the entirety of Camilla's throat with his girthy cock. Unlike the previous image of temperance and maturity that Elise liked to portray, the man was now completely enraptured by animalistic lust. His male hormones had driven him too far to the edge, forcing him to take out his sexual aggression on Camilla's poor throat.

Camilla himself didn't seem to mind this change in attitude much, if at all. Eyes glazed with bliss, the boy merely gargled and groaned as Elise's penis stretched out his throat. Now that Elise was in total control, Camilla no longer had to worry about his motions or efforts of getting his dear brother off. He could just let Elise guide him, give up any semblance of independence. And in return, he would relinquish all sort of responsibility of pleasure to Elise's hands, all while reaping the benefits of being blessed with his big brother's milk. There was no better trade Camilla could think of. Thus, Camilla allowed Elise to

thoroughly plow his throat. Camilla's mouth was to be abused, his tongue flailing around Elise's fat shaft while it continuously thrust into Camilla's gut. As long as Camilla was under his big brother's care, he knew he would be okay.

"Haaahh~ Haaaahh~~ Haaaaahhhh~~~" Elise's groans roared into the steamy room, the water around his legs splashing violently as his movements became rougher and rougher. "L-Lil' Bro~ Y-Your throat is sooo tight~ Hnggghh~"

The perverse words sent waves of discomfort through Raigh's body. His stomach twirled at the thought that he could have been the one responsible for this, that it was because of him that two previously close and wholesome brothers were now involved in such corrupted acts. A part of him wanted to scream out in denouncement, to try and stop the madness developing all around him. But his body was betraying him... Despite truly understanding the sickening nature of the brother's exchange, Raigh's penis slowly started to harden with lust. The sloppy, choking sounds of Camilla's blowjob activated the arousal neurons in his brain. The sight of Camilla's beautiful, feminine face coated in bliss was more than enough to ignite the fire of desires within his heart. It was totally involuntary, but the effects were unmistakable. Raigh was getting aroused watching this entire scene.

"That's it Cami!!! That's it!!!" Eyes crossing with overwhelming desire, Elise's hips started pistoning into Camilla's mouth even faster.

At this point, Elise's orgasm was naught but a few steps away. This much was clear from his frenzied state. Raigh watched it all carry on with a mixture of disgust and curiosity. He basked in the sight of Elise, devolving into a ferocious animal completely overtaking Camilla's will. His member twitched with eagerness as Elise's member throbbed inside of Camilla's mouth, stretching out his throat with its massive girth. However, the thing that caused Raigh's heart to tingle the most, the most perverse pleasure he derived from their interaction, had to be the knowledge that this was all thanks to him. Like a twisted god, he'd molded their minds into a corrupted caricature of their former selves. It was power the like he'd never experienced before, and that was intoxicating enough to make Raigh's penis reach its full erection.

"I'M GONNA~~~" Elise gasped loudly, his hips thrusting forth one final time. I'M LETTING OUT MY MIIIIILKKKK~~~"

Like a dormant volcano forced to erupt, Elise's gargantuan cock was finally enveloped in an almost cataclysmic orgasm. His urethra spread wide open as cum began to nozzle-spray from his tip. The pressure inside his balls was so fierce, each shot of semen struck the inside of Camilla's gut almost instantly. In a matter of seconds, Camilla's stomach and esophagus were full, but Elise was far from done cumming. Making sure to keep Camilla's face firmly in place, the man squirmed happily as more semen was unloaded into the poor boy before him. It didn't matter that there was no more room for all that hot jizz to go, that Camilla's mouth was overflowing with semen and cum was actively getting pushed into his digestive system already. The only thing that mattered is that Big Bro Elise could get off.

Though the whole process might have seemed harsh on Camilla, the boy was enjoying it as much if not more than Elise himself. Face stuck in a mindless expression of bliss, Camilla happily swallowed every last ounce of juice that was pumped into him. Cum dribbled out of his nose and lips, his quivering butthole already leaking. In the place where Camilla's previously flat tummy laid, there was now an

enormous, round, protruding belly that made Camilla look like he was several months pregnant. His organs had stretched past what they should normally grow, and he looked like he was almost ready to pop. Yet through it all, the only thing Camilla felt was pleasure. His pecker sputtered happily in response to the injection of milk, body shivering limply with ecstasy from the abundance of sustenance. The taste of his big brother's seed was more than enough to make it all worth it.

Once the bulk of Elise's orgasm had finished, the man gave a loud, satisfied sigh of relief. Looking down at Camilla, he did feel a bit guilty about how badly he'd let himself get carried away. Tear streaks of cum ran down Camilla's cheeks, his stretched out boy lips limply clinging to the girth of Elise's fat cock. Underneath the water, Camilla's shapely rear was already oozing droplets of Elise's cum with its every pulsation, since the barely conscious boy could barely keep it shut. It was certainly shameful for a man of Elise's age to lose control in such an unbecoming manner, but... The sight of Camilla's peaceful and elated expression did alleviate his concerns somewhat. Not to mention how pleasantly slutty his ravaged face looked.

"Oh goodness..." Elise bemoaned with a disappointed tone. "I'm going to have to wash you again, aren't I?"

Firmly gripping his softening member, Elise slowly pulled his cock until he'd popped it out of Camilla's mouth. The rapid loss of pressure caused Elise's jizz to bubble upwards. In the place where Elise's penis had once been, there was now only an enormous lake of hot, sticky penis containers by Camilla's gaping mouth. It was a sight so enticing it sent shivers down both Raigh's and Elise's spines.

"Did you at least enjoy it~?" Elise asked with a teasing expression.

Instantly, Camilla swallowed hard, slurping up every last remaining droplet of his brother's seed in one single gulp. His smile shivered with excitement as the flavor of Elise's rich seed permeated into his mouth. He basked in every single second he felt that delicious liquid flowing down his throat. And once it had all flushed into his entrails, all he could do was gasp blissfully.

"Y-Yeah big bro!" Camilla sighed with a drunken smile, body still twitching with the aftershocks of his orgasm. "It was totally the best hehe~"

The duo of brothers stood there quietly staring at each other for a moment, letting this close moment of bonding settle in. Though their interactions might have been more perverse than they'd ever been, there was still a sensation of wholesomeness dwelling within.

"Alright..." Reaching down towards Camilla, Elise pulled his little brother off his knees and onto his feet. Camilla's legs were still wobbly from the aftermath, but the little bro was more than happy to lean on his bigger brother, letting his fat breasts rest atop of Elise's head. "Let's get going. We've been bothering this nice young man for too long."

With that, the pair of brothers began to tread through the baths and away from Raigh. They moved as one, as if their hearts were truly bound by familial bond. But just before they were gone from Raigh sight of vision, Camilla turned back toward Raigh with a smile.

"Byyyeeeeee mister!!" He cried in a sing-song voice, his face spread wide with the smuggest smirk Raigh had ever seen. Raigh was sure that Camilla had no idea what had happened, that he had been entirely

affected by the magic around him. But for some reason he couldn't help but shake the feeling there was something thankful coming Camilla's expression...

As steam continued to propagate throughout the bath and the two brother's forms slowly evaporated from Raigh's sight, all that remained was silence. A deafening silence, which wrapped Raigh up in a muddled sensation that was downright suffocating. With no more strange acts to witness or react to, the poor man was left to deal with his troubled feelings all on his own. There was a battle brewing inside him, a conflict between his reason and the strange desires that had sprung throughout that latest interaction. Was he really so horrified of what had just occurred, or was he just pretending because that's what how he was supposed to act. It felt like the answer should have been obvious, but even now after all of the action had come to an end, Raigh's erection continued to rage on.

Feeling overwhelmed and uncertain, Raigh decided to sink back into the seat he'd taken to relax in just a few minutes ago. His butt firmly pressed against the underwater ceramic tiles, submerging him up to his stomach. His hardened rod was enveloped in the heated waters of the bath, though it did nothing to quell his arousals. Pressing his back against the edge of the pool, Raigh took in a deep, pensive breath. He allowed the aromatic bath steam to enter through his system, clearing his mind of all the worries that had weighed him down so far. In this relaxed state, he should be able to really work through this problem.

Except, instead of the critical thoughts he'd been expecting, what Raigh actually got was the tingling sensation of a hand rubbing against his twitching penis. That is, *his* hand which was eager to play with his rod. Reflexively, Raigh let out a brittle moan. With a heated gasp, the boy felt actually shocked that he would do something so shortsighted at time like this. And yet, the boy didn't stop. He didn't want to stop. The warm bath waters felt incredible around his cock. His slim, tender mage fingers were incredibly soft and tender against his shaft. Not to mention how images of the previous encounter kept on revolving inside his head in repeat. Raigh thought deeply about Elise thoroughly dominating Camilla's throat with that incredible cock of his. He vividly recalled the sight of Camilla eagerly gorging on that tremendous member despite its extraordinary size. Though Raigh was well aware they were both guys, his body urged him on with a desire he could not quell any other away.

The more Raigh continued to masturbate in the public bath, the more his dread and inhibitions seemed to melt away. Troublesome thoughts like his responsibilities and the consequences of his actions simply evaporated in his mind, replaced with a burning lust that was ever increasing. Raigh started to pant louder and louder, his hands moving up and down at faster and faster speeds. His body tensed up, face scrunching up as if all of his pent-up worries were about to be released, when-

"You there..."

Just as he was about to finish, the man was interrupted by yet another person, completely snapping him out of the moment. Whipping his head toward the voice, Raigh was met with the visage of...

Time stopped at a stand-still for Raigh in one single moment. Hardened, throbbing cock still tightly gripped within his hand, the man felt his heart thumping right through his chest. Just when he'd thought he was done with the madness, before he had any inkling of time to think and relax, his attention had once again been taken by a soft, feminine tone that most certainly came from a woman. Not to mention he'd been caught right in the middle of beating his meat off, perhaps the most embarrassing and vulnerable spot a man could find themselves in. Mind rattled and feelings already muddled, Raigh shakily turned to face the person who'd called out to me.

"Excuse me..." She spoke with gentle demeanor, unlike the condescending tones he'd been met with previously. Her hair was silky, long and green, reaching down to her hips. Her figure was perfectly hourglass, two budding breasts sprouting from her chest. But just like the other girls Raigh had seen so far, she too was sporting a massive cock. "My apologies, man spawn." She continued. "I did not intend to... Alarm you."

"I am Nagi, avatar of the divine dragon." The woman said in an almost ethereal tone. Her pointed ears and regal attitude were proof enough of her divine ancestry. "At least... That is what they tell me.

Being confronted by such a powerful creature, Raigh felt a rightful tinge of intimidation run down his spine. Considering how his previous interaction had gone, he was sure no good would come from talking to anyone else. Did this woman, an obvious pursuer of righteousness, also come to scold Raigh about his behavior? Would she somehow ignite Raigh's rage, invertedly activating that same power he'd just unleashed minutes ago? Raigh didn't want to find out. The man skittered away from Nagi, both for his own safety and that of Nagi herself.

However, it seemed even the spacy Nagi noticed Raigh's thinking. "Worry not... man spawn." She spoke with a voice of reassurance. "I come not to reprimand you. Though I may be the avatar of the Divine Dragon... I sense no malice in your heart. Rather... I am... quite curious about you..."

Slowly, Nagi began to approach Raigh. But there was no hint of malice or anger in her expression or body language. Despite being this holy vessel of good, she approached Raigh almost like a curious animal which had just discovered something brand new.

"For most of my existence... I've walked along a determined path... One which I knew deep inside without truly understanding why." Nagi explained calmly, taking a seat beside Raigh while looking him deep in the eyes. "Yet... This is the first time where... I do not know what I am supposed to do, or how I am supposed to feel. This power of yours... It can bear great good and great evil... I have never seen any like it..."

"One moment I am merely washing this physical form of mine... Then the next..." Nagi spread open her legs, letting Raigh get a good gaze at the enormous cock that surged from her crotch. Raigh could only gasp at its tremendous size. Aptly for a divine dragon of her stature, Nagi's penis was downright ridiculous, its bulbous head as big as a fist, with a length that reached down to her knees while still flaccid. "I am burdened with this sizeable member... And now, I can only identify as a male... There was nothing in the divine dragon's will that could have prepared me for this..."

Lunging towards Raigh, Nagi grabbed both of the mage's hands. He clutched them tightly, causing Raigh to awkwardly scramble in place. "Please... Show me more of this power..." Nagi begged, eyes sparkling

with genuine curiosity. "I wish to know what to think of it... I wish to... Make my own decision about its worth..."

Eyes blinking in rapid succession, Raigh could scarcely believe what he was hearing. "Excuse me...?" He was prepared for a ravenous confrontation, he'd steeled his heart at the idea of having to bark at yet another person. But all that he saw in Nagi's expression was understanding and excitement. "Y-You want me to... Keep going?"

"That is correct..." Nagi nodded eagerly. "If it is alright... I would like to see a demonstration of these powers of yours..."

Raigh wasn't exactly sure how to respond. First of all, he didn't know if he should keep trying to activate these strange powers in the first place. Raigh had already seen first-hand the sort of damage they could cause, not to mention all of the changes that he couldn't notice. Yet here was another person, a self-proclaimed avatar of divinity, asking him to keep going. Raigh's mind qualed with inner turmoil, his sense of morality versus his curious, selfish desires. The boy tried to come up with some sort of reason to refuse Nagi's request, but as he stared into Nagi's expectant face, his resolve soon melted away into nothingness.

"A-Alright..." Raigh sighed, a thumping sensation still beating from within his chest. "I-if you insist..."

Looking tepidly around the room, Raigh tried to think of something he could do that would be enough to satisfy the inquisitive Nagi, but also wouldn't leave some type of serious, lasting consequences. It had to be something simple, something wholesome, something that he wouldn't come to regret later... That was when Raigh's eyes shifted towards the other side of the room, focusing on Mercedes and Annette.

The pair of girls now turned boys were relaxing closely to each other, enjoying the bath's supple heat. Mercedes' left arm draped over Annette's shoulder, while the smaller girl rested against Mercedes' breast. Despite the fact they both possessed quitter girthy sausages, the entire scene seemed wholesome and relaxing enough. Girls had always shared this type of intimate but platonic skinship with each other that men never experienced. Raigh thought it was pretty nice. Perhaps nice and innocent enough to bring it to reality with his powers.

"A-Ahem!" Clearing his throat loudly, Raigh puffed up his chest and prepared to do the incantation. In truth, he had no idea what he was doing. All of the changes before were entirely unintentional. All he had to go off was the vague recollection of the manner in which they occurred. Nonetheless, Raigh had no intention to look lame in front of a divine dragon, so he nonetheless tried to play it out as convincingly as he could.

"I wish..." Raigh took a deep breath. As his breathing tempered, he could start to feel that powerful black energy form before surround him. He was on the brink of summoning that power, he just needed an extra push. "No- I *know* that men are often very intimate and physical with each other, just like girls!"

In an instant, the energy dissipated from Raigh and spread through the entire room. Unlike the previous blasts of energy, this one was pretty miniscule. Tiny enough that even Raigh, the person who'd called the magic in the first place, wasn't sure whether anything had changed or not. His doubts would soon be cleansed though, as his attention was turned towards Mercedes and Annette once more.

“Oh my gosh, Mercie!” Annette gasped loudly, shock clearly audible in his voice. “Your balls are so full! When was the last time you emptied them?”

Without a moment’s pause, Annette inched closer to Mercedes, wrapping both of his hands around Mercedes’ fat, bulging nuts as if it was the most normal thing in the world. Mercedes let out a low, gravelly groan of arousal, but otherwise barely reacted to being manhandled by his friend. The sensation of Annette’s fingers treading and massaging his testicles was one that rang no alarm bells in his mind.

“Hehe~ Whoops! I must have forgotten...” The big breasted man groaned blissfully, his cock growing harder and harder the more Annette massaged it. “Sorry Annie! You know how much of an airhead I can be when it comes to these things~”

“I know!” Annette spoke in a frustrated tone. “But it’s still very important for your health that you don’t let too much accumulate, okay? Here, let me help you.”

Face still completely serious, Annette shifted his grasp onto Mercedes’ already hardened shaft as he began to pump the other man’s needy penis. Judging from his concerned expression and the complete lack of erection, it seemed Annette wasn’t doing this for any sort of lewd purposes. Rather, Annette was genuinely concerned for Mercedes’ penis. To him, touching another man’s genitals was a totally platonic act. It was only then that Raigh realized his desire to make men more intimate with each other had quickly become much more corrupt and perverted.

But before the boy could even think about reversing things, his body quivered in arousal as he felt a set of heavenly soft hands wrapping around his penis. A sheepish, lustful cry seeped from Raigh’s lips, spine tingling with desire. The way the soft, slender fingers wrapped around his cock was amazing, slowly shifting up and down his shaft in a delicate but also forceful manner. As he recovered from the initial surprise, Raigh slowly turned towards the owner of said hand, only to find that it was who else but Nagi himself.

“Oh my! How interesting!” Nagi smiled at Raigh while he continued to pump the other man’s dick. Just like Annette, Nagi didn’t seem to mind touching Raigh’s dick in the slightest, his expression devoid of perversion.

“Just a few seconds ago, I had no intention of touching your penis.” The dragon continued, more than happy to stroke Raigh’s needy member. “But now... It feels like the right thing to do... When I saw you with that uncomfortable erection... I just couldn’t help but reach out...”

“A-Ah!! N-No!!” Raigh gasped, trying his best to explain himself. “T-That’s n-n-not-!! I-I d-didn’t m-m-mean t-to- P-Please s-s-stooougghhh~” But Nagi’s touch was so immaculate, the poor man could barely get a single coherent thought out.

As Raigh melted into the soft motions of Nagi’s hand, the divine dragon felt his heart thumping with excitement. Not sexual excitement, but rather a sense of liberation and independence he’d not often felt before. For the first time, he was discovering a brand new phenomenon on his own. It was entirely up to him how he should react, how he should feel about it. No previously implanted directive drove him to a specific goal. It was this sensation of freedom that led him to inch closer to Raigh, eagerly rubbing the quivering boy’s erection with ever increasing fervor.

“This power of yours is truly impressive... But I must say...” Nagi giggled softly, a totally innocent and soft set of giggles. “Most of these changes tend to go in lewd directions... You’re a bit of a pervert, aren’t you man spawn?”

Like a lightning bolt crashing down upon the earth, Raigh quickly bolted upright. Though his body continued to throb with desire, there was nothing that could have yanked him out of his lustful gaze than someone insulting his character. The boy looked towards Nagi defensively.

“W-W-What?!?!” He snapped back, his anger only tempered by the sexual pleasure that flowed through his body. “N-N-No!!! T-That’s not t-true!!”

“Teehee~ Is that so...” Nagi couldn’t help but giggle to himself, looking down upon Raigh with a coy expression. “If that is the case then... How come you’re enjoying my hand so much, hmmm~?”

All Raigh could do was groan in response to Nagi’s statement. This was it, he’d been entirely snared. Caught in a trap which he could not defend himself. Everything Nagi had said was true. All of Raigh’s power had manifested in some perverted way, and the worst part is that he was thoroughly enjoying them. To try and deny it would be futile. Raigh had already accepted how much he enjoyed this new reality. No, the only thing Raigh could do was find some sort of excuse. Any sort of excuse that could come close to salvaging what little self-respect he had left in front of Nagi. It didn’t matter what the excuse might be. Raigh’s desperate need to appear good in front of others propelled him to stretch the truth as much as possible.

“I-It’s n-n-not my fault...” The boy gasped pleadingly, his hips thrusting into Nagi’s hands. “A-All guys act like r-raunchy, horny p-perverts~”

The words had come from Raigh’s mouth with fairly innocent intention. All he’d wanted was an excuse, no matter how lame or unrealistic it might have sounded. Unfortunately, Raigh’s mystical powers cared not for the intention of his words, only how convincing they sounded. Raigh gasped with dread as he realized what he’d just done, but it was already too late. Not a few seconds had passed since the last syllable left his lips when the shockwave of energy began to spread throughout the room. This one was much more powerful than the one before, blowing Raigh back as it tore outwards. Like a tidal wave crashing down upon a city, it swept through every single person in the baths without mercy or distinction. Not even the people within the castle and beyond were spared from this all-encompassing surge of reality-altering power. Without realizing it, Raigh had changed the fabric of society itself.

Gasping and panting from his latest emission of magical overflow, Raigh tried his best to regain his footing as fast as possible. Unfortunately, any ideas of quickly snapping onto his feet and undoing that mass magical havoc he’d caused were clearly eroded away as Raigh felt Nagi’s hand tightly squeeze onto the girth of his throbbing member. Raigh’s body pushed back against the wall in response, his legs spreading far apart while his hips instinctively gave in to the delicious sensations of Nagi’s lithe fingers. All of a sudden the warm, innocent handjob that Nagi had been given him became much more sensual and luscious in nature. The previously platonic motions increased in speed, temperate movements growing much more intense and passionate. Raigh felt like his dick was melting in Nagi’s divine touch.

Snapping his gaze towards Nagi, the shocked boy looked at his companion with a sensation of confusion. It was only when he stared deep into her eyes that he realized the true effect of his actions. Nagi’s previously gentle and genuine expression had been replaced with one of perverted greed. A hungering,

perverse desire glimmered from his eyes. The corner of his mouth rose into a hungry smirk, eyebrows narrowing with nefarious intent. Gone was the holy, curious personality Nagi seemed to display, and in its place something much more devilish and hornier had risen.

“Oh my god, dude... I can't believe you really said that...” Nagi's voice was just as soft and feminine as before, though somehow its intonation was much more teasing and boyish. “Were you so horny you had to turn everyone else into an unashamed perv like you~?”

“Ahh~ N-N-No!!!” Raigh gasped loudly, barely able to catch his breath from the way his cock throbbed inside of Nagi's grasp. “I-I-It w-was an ac-c-cident- Nggghhh~!”

Nagi didn't let Raigh explain himself though. Gripping even more tightly onto Raigh's throbbing pole, the divine dragon's smirk grew wider as the motions of his hands quickened. His body surged with pleasures he'd never felt before at the sight of Raigh quivering from his touch. Utter depravity was coursing through Nagi's veins, and he was enjoying every second of it.

“It's okay... I don't mind that you turned all guys into horny creeps like you~” Nagi leaned into Raigh's ears, softly whispering with a voice that was both soft and completely submerged in lust. “In fact, I find it kinda hot~ I can't imagine being anything other than a total degenerate~”

Raigh's eyes rolled to the back of his head. He couldn't help but let out a delirious groan as his cock became harder and harder. As much as Raigh wanted to convince himself that he hated this, that he was morally opposed to the reality he'd unintentionally created, his body had abandoned him long ago. The more Nagi continued to tease and rub his penis, the more aroused Raigh became. Little by little, any sort of logical thoughts or ethical inhibitions he had in his mind were starting to slip away, replaced with a desire to indulge in the carnal desires that were running rampant inside him. Raigh's cock defiantly throbbed with need, embracing every single one of Nagi's mighty thumps. His balls gurgled as they produced creamy hot sperm to release. It seemed even Raigh himself had fallen victim to his own magic.

“Fuuuuck dude~” Nagi cried with a low, grumbling groan. “This shit is awesome. I'm getting so hard~”

Just as Nagi had finished his sentence, Raigh's eyes instantly darted towards the dragon's crotch and supple thighs. A huge blush immediately came upon Raigh's face as he gazed upon Nagi's cock getting harder and harder. Nagi's penis was already thrice as big as Raigh's own was soft, so to see that pillar of flesh slowly extending up towards the sky was nothing short of incredible. Its girth was thick and meaty, a pole that could rival that of a mighty axe. Throbbing, twitchy veins littered its shaft, each one pulsating with more and more desire. Not to mention the fat balls that plopped onto the seat before Nagi like plump cushions of seed. Even Raigh, who had never experienced any sort of homoerotic thoughts before today, felt his body shiver at the magnificence of such a member.

He was far from the only one either. Nagi himself seemed quite pleased with his own erection. Placing his free hand around his throbbing shaft, the dragon began to slowly pump his length. It was a bit of a difficult task, considering how Nagi's cock was so fat he couldn't even wrap his entire hand around it. With its tip poking up above his breasts, the whole member was so large it was quite unwieldy. None of these things mattered to Nagi of course. The man was more than happy to accept his perverted body, and indulge in the needy desires that had just been implanted into his brain.

“Nggghhh~ Fuck this feels so good~” Nagi panted, drool slowly dripping down his mouth as male pleasure began to flow into his brain for the first time. “I understand why you like being a pervert so much now~ It’s amazing! And just look at all the perverts you’ve created who are also enjoying themselves~!”

Eyes flickering from all the stimulation, Raigh slowly looked around the room where he could get a full glimpse at the utter state of chaos he’d invoked. Over in one of the room’s corners, Exalt Emmeryn and Archbishop Rhea sat side by side. Though both looked quite regal and composed women at first sight, it would only take a couple of seconds to expose the depths of their depravities. With their legs spread wide open and crotches thrust up into the air, the duo viciously masturbated in front of everyone as if it was the most normal thing in the world. Emmeryn groaned and grunted in a rough, brutish manner while he pumped his throbbing erection. Rhea meanwhile let his eyes cross and his tongue roll out of his mouth as his hips hungrily thrust into his hands. They cared nothing for appearance of common decency, sex was the only thing in their mind.

“Dude, Queen Henriette’s titties are sooooo big~” Emmeryn spoke in a gruff yet still decidedly feminine tone, his hand traveling up and down his shaft as fast as was humanly possible. “Every time I see them, I get this fat fucking erection that won’t go down until I cum like, at least two times.”

“Dude, I totally know what you mean!” Rhea responded in kind, vigorously rubbing himself to the thought of pretty women. “There’s so many hot bitches in this castle, I gotta jack off like five times a day!”

Closer to the shower area, Raigh could get a glimpse of Astrid, the pretty faced archer with long, flowing black hair. It seemed like Astrid had taken the idea of washing himself to the extreme, for instead of using soap or water, he was crouched down on himself licking his cock clean with his own mouth. The once dainty and elegant Astrid had been reduced to a slobbering mess of lust. His eyes rolled to the back of his head as his head bobbed up and down the length of his shaft, mouth buzzing blissfully with the taste of his penis. There were no thoughts in his head, no sort of inhibitions to prevent himself from enjoying the moment. All that mattered to Astrid now was his desperate desire to fill his mouth with thick, juicy cascades of his semen.

Finally, Raigh’s eyes settled over towards a relaxation area, where Fjorm sat with his brother Gunthraa. Or rather, it would be more accurate to say that Gunthraa was sitting *on* Fjorm. With Gunthraa’s fat, bubbly ass resting atop of Fjorm’s soft thighs, Fjorm pushed his penis between Gunthraa’s plump asscheeks with a face of excitement. Fjorm’s cock was absolutely massive. Maybe not as large as Elise’s or Nagi’s, but certainly nothing to scoff at. It gave him an air of authority and power, thick and large enough it could poke right through the valley of Gunthraa’s ample buttocks. Gunthraa’s penis was much smaller by comparison, but his respectable 4-inch erection indicated he was more than happy to help his brother out with his needs.

“Is this good big bro~?” Gunthraa asked in a soft, innocent voice. Though he couldn’t quite put it into words, he was feeling quite excited and aroused. “Is it making your peepee feel good~?”

“Nfffff~ Fuuuuuccckk yeaaaaahh~” Was all that Fjorm could respond with. Head shifting backwards, cock throbbing with unparalleled desire, he totally embraced the sensation of his brother’s fat ass without shame. “Keep going Gunthraa, keep pleasuring your big bro~”

Scene after scene of debauchery continue playing out. What was once a calm, wholesome retreat of relaxation had quickly devolved into a den of utter depravity. Everywhere Raigh saw, previously pure and kind maidens were involved in all sort of depraved and perverted play. A part of Raigh trembled with terrible dread and regret. He'd definitely gone too far now, he'd corrupted so many innocent women to an unrecognizable state of immorality it was downright evil. If ever there was a point he had to turn back, it was right now. So why... Why was it that his dick throbbed harder than it had ever throbbed before...?

"I bet that's *exactly* what you want, isn't it~?" Almost as if to add fire to the flame, Nagi leaned into Raigh's ears, whispering sweet temptations directly into his mind. "To have some sexy, big breasted dude that can take care of all your needs~"

"N-N-N-Nooooo~" Raigh barely managed to answer back, though his denial was dampened severely by the apparent explosions of arousal embracing his body whole.

"I know you said you didn't mean to do this but... I bet that's a total lie~" Nagi continued teasing him, his cock throbbing madly while his hands continued travelling up and down Raigh's shaft. "This is what you've wanted the whole time~ To have a room of perverts at your disposal~"

This time, Raigh didn't even have the mental fortitude to argue with Nagi's claim. The man's hips thrust upwards, pleasure slowly overtaking his mind. He was reaching his absolute limit! If he didn't stop things now, he would become completely corrupted!!!

"So then do it~" Nagi's voice trickled into Raigh's ear like sweet honey, a viscous ooze of pure arousal, perversion and need. "Use that power of yours and make us into the sluts you so desperately want~"

Raigh's eyelids flickered, eyes rolling to the back of his head. His brain was jumping with so many different emotions and sensations, it was hard to even stay conscious. All he could feel was the throbbing of his dick, Nagi's hot breath running down the nape of his neck, and the warmth of the pool water embracing most of his body whole. At this point, Raigh's brain had run all out of thoughts. The only thing that was left was pure, unbridled desire. Desire which was ready to break free.

"All guys have horny bros that have constant sex and relieve each other's needs at all times~~~"

The words came out of Raigh's mouth almost unintentionally, driven by irrational, illogical need. But their effects were more than real. A shockwave of magical force emanated from within Raigh's soul, reverberating with his inner most desires. It spread forth far and wide, penetrating every single other person in the room around them and infecting them with the same desire and absolute greed that had infected Raigh whole. The mood of the room shifted, as a perverted sense of camaraderie filled them whole.

"Ohhhh yeaahhhh~" Nagi moaned blissfully, his body shivering as Raigh's powerful magic filled every inch of his core. "That's what I'm talking about~ Squeeze every last drop of that power of yours, man spawn~ Mold us after your desires~"

Letting go of Raigh's erection, Nagi rose from his seat with a jolt. He slowly shimmied closer to Raigh, thick hips rocking left and right whilst arousal coursed through his body. His enormous cock throbbed uncontrollably as he slowly lowered himself onto Raigh's erection, puckered anus twitching restlessly just a few inches away from the tip of Raigh's hardened cock. Raigh let out a loud gasp of shock. The

sight of Nagi's fat ass made his cock shiver blissfully, a desperate desire trembling through his body whole. The boy could scarcely believe what he was seeing. Was Nagi, the sacred and pure vessel of the divine dragon, really offering his ass to Raigh? Yet deep inside, a singular thought eased Raigh's woes. Somehow, he knew that Nagi was his *bro*. And bros always helped each other out sexually.

"Alright, *bro*~" Nagi spoke in a mocking tone. He shook his ass against Raigh's glands, even happy to tease his throbbing glans. "As a reward for being a good and honest boy, your *big bro* will help you out with that naughty erection of yours~"

Then, with a single, sharp, downwards movement, Nagi impaled the entirety of Raigh's cock into the depths of his tight, virgin ass. Head flying backwards and cock throbbing eagerly, Nagi let out a blissful yelp of ecstasy. Raigh too was completely enraptured in pleasure, giving an unwitting moan of his own as he melted under the pleasure of Nagi's tight ass. It was strange, though Nagi had never engaged in any sort of sexual play in the past, let alone anything involving anal, his anus lovingly wrapped around Raigh's dick without even the slightest of problems. There was no sort of pain, not even the slightest inkling of discomfort. It was almost as if Nagi's insides had been made to take dick, as if Raigh's magic had modified every last inch of his form, making just used to anal stimulation, but downright addicted to it~

Having gotten a wonderful first taste of Raigh's fat dick, Nagi wasted no time in savoring even more. His hips began to move up and down fiercely, sliding Raigh's fat girth against the insides of Nagi's anus. With each one of his motions his cheeks clapped loudly, sweat and perversion oozing from every single ounce of his body. Never in his life could Nagi have imagined a pleasure as pervading and powerful as this. He'd always lived following his ingrained orders and Nagi's will, but this... This was something else entirely! The way Raigh's fat dick trembled inside him and shifted Nagi's innards was simply divine. His dick was so thick it pushed against Nagi's newly formed prostate again and again, filling Nagi's mind to the brim with pure ecstasy. For the first time in his life, Nagi was finally getting to experience the pleasures of his physical form.

Pleasures which accumulated and expanded within his massive, monster cock. Nagi's penis was so incredibly immense, that it only reached its full erection once Raigh's dick was inches deep inside of Nagi's butthole. Precum oozed from its bulbous tip, its bright red shaft shimmering like the sun. Stretching out past her breasts, pulsating with a girth thicker than that of a lance, and heaving with two fat, canon-ball sized testicles, Nagi's penis was an absolute spectacle to observe. Nagi loved the way it felt, he loved the way it looked flopping up and down to the rhythm of her swaying motions. A part of him wanted to grab it, stroke it violently until he released every last ounce of his thick load. But he didn't. Nagi only wanted to let those delicious sensations simmer until he literally couldn't hold them back any longer.

Nagi was far from the only one losing her mind to the sexual pleasure either. Reclining against his seat with impassioned force, Raigh trembled and writhed without any semblance of control. His dick totally embraced the tight confines of Nagi's asshole, throbbing eagerly as the warm blanket of Nagi's insides rubbed its every inch. The boy's hips had entered autopilot mode, needily thrusting up against Nagi's ass in response to the larger man's movements. No longer did Raigh exert any sort of control over his own body. Every inch of his form had surrendered to pleasure, his will entirely wrapped up by the sexual desire he was experiencing. In every sense of the word, Raigh had become a complete slave to the pleasures that surrounded him.

It was honestly a bit of an infuriating situation for someone like Raigh. Usually, Raigh was the type of guy that enjoyed being in control, instead of letting himself get carried away in the flow. Yet no matter what kind of mental gymnastics or physical effort he exerted, his body simply refused to listen. Raigh convinced himself the reason was the pleasure and lust surging within him were too strong, but deep inside Raigh already knew what the true reason was. It was something he'd been trying to avoid, an ugly realization he'd wished he could have ignored and simply let go away. Unfortunately, it was too late for any of that now.

The fact was that Raigh loved what was happening. He thoroughly enjoyed the powers he'd shown, as well as the manner in which he'd corrupted the world around him. The only reason why he hadn't turned things back was because of how aroused it made him. For far too long Raigh had been lying to himself, trying to convince himself to do the right thing when his body desired otherwise. Well, no longer. Raigh's cock began to pulse with arousal, energy revitalizing within him. Raigh was tired of listening to reason, he was tired of ignoring his innermost desires. From now on, rather than deny these changes, he was going to embrace them fully.

As Raigh finally accepted the true depths of his perversion, the boy sprang with energy and desire. His hands lunged towards Nagi, tightly gripping onto his ass and to slam it up and down his cock like it was little more than a sex toy. Instantly, Nagi's eyes shot wide open in shock. His puckered buttocks tightened around Raigh's penis, Nagi's own dick bubbling at the tip with copious precum. The divine dragon thought he'd brought Raigh completely under his spell, so to see the boy show signs of life was as surprising as it was completely arousing.

In a matter of seconds, Nagi's previously fully independent and free movements were being fully controlled by Raigh. Nagi's ass smashed onto Raigh's lap over and over, the loud sounds of water splashing and skin smashing together echoing through the room. There was none of that playful teasing motion that Nagi had exuded before. Instead, the way Nagi's ass milked Raigh's dick could only be described as savage and dominating. The pleasure which had been slowly building inside Nagi almost instantly reached its zenith, a submissive pleasure filling him whole. Raigh too could feel his cock tremble blissfully, the accumulated pleasure of sexual stimulation combining with the acceptance of his perversion combining to form an incredible feeling. Eyes rolling to the back of his head, Raigh smashed Nagi's ass again and again until-

SUUUUUUURTTTT~::~

Like a volcano that had building up with energy for thousands of years, Raigh's cock finally erupted in an explosive orgasm unlike nothing he'd ever experienced before. Thick, warm cum began to flow from Raigh's penis directly into Nagi's ass, his balls tightening up as they blissfully released every last pent up ounce of his seed. Even Nagi himself had been affected by the utterly catastrophic magnitude of Raigh's orgasm. Prostate still throbbing from Raigh's pounding, the taller boy lurched forward as his enormous cock shot out thick globs of cum all over the warm pool. His legs quivered blissfully, urethra twitching with desire the more of that hot jizz that flowed from his balls. It was that deliciously sweet release for all his hard work that he'd desperately been chasing for so long.

As Raigh's orgasm was well under way, the boy's surge of energy finally subsided. Raigh collapsed against the wall with a sigh. His penis continued to spurt a couple of jets of jizz every now and then, but he'd basically been taken out of commission. Even while cumming uncontrollably, Nagi made sure to

tighten his grip around Raigh's cock, milking him from every last drop. Unlike Raigh, who's human form held him back, Nagi's draconic arousal knew no limits. The tip of his cock sputtered and sputtered away, tarnishing the pristine bath pools with a thick, sticky substance. And even when the flow of his cum seized, Nagi's erection did not subside for a single inch.

Feeling Raigh's lust finally die down, Nagi slowly popped himself free from Raigh's shaft. "Jeez bro, you really let out a big load this time~" His ass twitched blissfully, Raigh's cum still oozing from his gaping entrance. "If you ever need to drain your balls again *bro*, you know who to call~" He spoke with a perverted glint, before slowly strutting away.

All that Raigh could do was sigh. His eyes flickered close, exhaustion slowly overtaking him. With all of his needs satiated, reason finally returned to his mind. It would probably be a good idea to turn things back now... Unfortunately, all of that pent up frustration that Raigh had built throughout the day had now dissipated. His orgasm caused all of his lingering dark magics to be released, basically leaving him powerless to do anything about it. Not that Raigh was keen to notice soon, as the boy's consciousness slipped off and the boy was snoring away in the hot thermal pool. His sleep would be punctuated by the gasps and moans of horny bros all pleasuring each other without inhibition, a perverse new world that Raigh had created himself...