

“Mmmmmf~ A-A-And so- T-The most imp-p-portant part of combat d-during riding is t-t-to-! S-Stay focused!!!”

Standing in the middle of class with a stiff posture, the usually reserved Professor of the Black Eagles House Byleth Eisner, couldn't help but let out a pleased moan as she gave one of her daily lectures. Her legs remained closely clenched together, trying their best to keep thick lines of feminine excitement from running down her meaty thighs. Her cheeks were lit up with a bright red, words fumbling out of her mouth in the simmering heat of the moment. Despite being in such a vulnerable position directly in front of all of her students, Byleth was wracked with an unrelenting amount of sexual frustration. And it was all thanks to one little person. Or rather, one little pussy- The needy heir to the Adrestian throne, Edelgard von Hresvelg, who'd been fully transformed into Byleth's fully functional and fully conscious vagina.

It had been a couple of months since Edelgard had taken up permanent residence within the confines Byleth's comfortable crotch, and things had not calmed down one bit. Every single day, the endlessly horny Edelgard would demand constant attention from her professor, oozing and quivering with desire until her vaginal lips were filled. Weekends were "easy", in that Byleth could simply isolate herself to her room and endlessly masturbate Edelgard without interruption. What Byleth truly struggled with was weekdays, where the professor was supposed to dutifully teach the rest of her students. Even while in the middle of a combat lecture, with her mind as far away from sex as was humanly possible, Edelgard would not ease her relentless assault, causing Byleth's body to continue shuddering with needy arousal. Edelgard's demands were so bad, the professor was forced to push a huge, fat dildo between Edelgard's lips each class in order to prevent Edelgard from going crazy and pushing her face out of Byleth's crotch.

Not helping Byleth's titillating arousal was Dorothea, who sat on the front row of the classroom blowing kisses at Byleth and longingly gazing at her professor with a luscious smile. Dorothea was the only other person at Garreg Mach who was actually aware of Byleth's predicament. A secret which she was happy to keep, as long as she became part of the arrangement of course~ Having eagerly entered the mix, it was now Dorothea's job to help Byleth in satiating Edelgard's needs after class, dutifully slurping and masturbating Edelgard's right pussy mouth until she could no longer reform her face from Byleth's crotch. Tough Dorothea also quite enjoyed teasing her professor along with Edelgard, always excited to to work Byleth up into sexual frenzy that only she could quell. It all culminated into a quite the ordeal for Byleth, one filled with a good amount of exhaustion but also immeasurable pleasure.

As Byleth's shaky lecturing continued, most of her students tried to dutifully follow her lesson as best as they could manage. Despite the endless litany of shudders, stutters, gasps and groans, Byleth's behavior had become so commonplace, the array of sexual noises was little more than background noise to those students trying to pay attention in class. Bored faces of disinterest littered the classroom, idle chatter and note scribbling filled in the quiet between Byleth's pauses. Out of all of the people currently observing the professor's lecture however, there was one person who stared upon Byleth with very particular interest.

Peeking through a tiny opening between the classroom's two main doors, the regal and majestic Archbishop of the Church of Seiros, the divine lady Rhea, currently glared at Byleth with a passionate gaze that could only be compared to that of a stalker. From the moment Rhea had first laid eyes upon the professor and her dazzling green locks, Rhea had always been quite interested in Byleth. Not only was Byleth's body beautiful and voluptuous, but Rhea could feel a deep, intricate connection to the

professor closer than that she had felt with anyone before. The only thing that stopped her from spending more time with Byleth was Edelgard, that Adrestian brat who seemed to be joined to Byleth at the hip. Rhea could tell that the little emperor-to-be had the heart of a rebel within her, and she could not tolerate someone who didn't respect authority or tradition.

But when Byleth finally came back from her short adventure, all of that changed. Edelgard's sudden and unknown disappearance certainly made it easier for Rhea to stop by. Though there was something else too, something that tugged at her heart strings. Somehow, Rhea felt as if Byleth herself had changed. This new Byleth was much more emotive and impassioned. The professor's desperate and needy presence was so adorable, it could easily ignite the flame of desire deep within Rhea's old bones. Having observed all of the professor's cute antics from afar with a pulsating heart, Rhea decided she could no longer just stand there doing nothing. With her biggest competition out of the way, Rhea *would* find a way to make Byleth hers, no matter what the cost might be.

Of course, Rhea wasn't naïve either. She understood quite clearly how popular the professor was with other students and staff. The relationship between Dorothea and Byleth was pretty apparent. The way the two constantly flirted made it clear that this would be a tough nut to crack. Much more interesting to Rhea however, was the meek and quiet Bernadetta, who stared on at Byleth with a similar gaze to Rhea's own from the back of the room. Whereas most students simply ignored the raw, sexual energy that exuded from the professor's luscious gasps and motions, Bernadetta entirely basked in it. The girl's eyes were glazed with pure desire, her lips quivering with a desperate thirst for Byleth's shapely form. Though Rhea didn't exactly know how yet, she was sure that Bernadetta would be a very helpful asset in conquering the professor's heart~

---

Left and right. Left and right. Poking up her head from the many books and cases littered around her table, the cute little Bernadetta sharply shifted her gaze throughout the entirety of the room. Left and right. Left and right. Her eyes laid upon every corner of the room, each single nook and cranny within her range of vision. Searching... Inspecting... Analyzing... Making sure that no one else was in the room. Making sure that... Not a single soul could interrupt her while she decided to indulge in the most delectable delicacy Bernadetta could think of~

As soon as it became obvious the room had been totally clear, Bernadetta wasted no time rushing towards the front of the room in abject excitement. She could barely contain her bliss as she stopped and knelt in the exact place where her beloved professor had been standing the entire class. Most of her peers probably didn't notice or didn't care. At worst, they must have thought that Byleth was simply tired or sick throughout her various lectures. But Bernadetta knew better. The reason why Byleth's lessons were so garbled up these days was because the professor gave them in a constant state of near climax. Her arousal slowly built up over the hours, festering and gestating whilst the professor was utterly helpless to fight back. And the result? After a just few hours of teaching, Byleth always left a huge, sopping puddle of her feminine juices on the classroom floor. A steaming, musky puddle of vaginal fluids that Bernadetta was more than happy to gorge upon~

Grabbing handfuls of Byleth's still hot secretions, the eager Bernadetta started to sloppily slobber and slurp up all of her professor's deliciously fresh juices. Each scoop of Byleth's feminine cum that Bernadetta consumed was like an explosion of ecstasy in her mind. She could taste Byleth's pure essence, she could feel the professor's arousal, the mixture of embarrassment and desire that combined into a most heavenly nectar. It caused Bernadetta's own cunt to start gushing in lust, her lips quivering the more hot, musky liquid rolled around her tongue.

In fact, Bernadetta was so addicted to the delicious taste of Byleth's secretions, the needy girl had made this a consistent routine. Every single day after Byleth's lesson ended, Bernadetta made sure to stick by until everyone had left, just to fall on her knees like an animal and slurp up all of Byleth's left over juices. Throughout the entirety of Byleth's class, Bernadetta's body throbbed with desire at the thought of her next consumption. The girl's body burned aflame with desire on the weekends, where she could not get a taste of that immaculate ambrosia. As improper as it might have been for a student to fall in love with their teacher, there was no way Bernadetta could deny it. She was absolutely infatuated with her professor!

So infatuated, that poor Bernadetta didn't even notice as a tall, imposing figure silently opened the door and began to slowly make her way towards her.

*"Ahem!!!"*

In a single instant, like being shocked awake from a dream, Bernadetta was forcefully whisked from her sexual haze into reality as she heard a voice- The voice of another REAL, LIVING PERSON ring out from naught a few meters in front of her face. All of Bernadetta's desire shifted into pure panic. Her expression morphed into one of anxious dismay. Slowly turning towards the source of the voice, Bernadetta could see the worst-case scenario staring right at her. None other than the gracious Archbishop of the Church of Seiros, Lady Rhea.

"L-L-L-L-LADT R-R-R-RHEA!?!?" Bernadetta tripped backwards in a mixture of sheer panic and shock. Sweat poured down her face profusely, her heart beating right through her chest. "W-W-WHAT A-ARE YOU-!? I-I-I DON'T- I-I-I C-C-CAN EXPLAIN-!!!"

"At ease Bernadetta." Rhea responded back not in anger or disappointment, but with a tone of pure, calm acceptance. "I did not come here to admonish or reprimand you in any manner. Rather..." The woman's smile grew crooked, a perversion of Rhea's usually holy face. "I wished to inform you that I too share your feelings for the lovely professor Byleth~"

As Rhea slowly knelt on the other side of Byleth's cum puddle, Bernadetta's eyebrow shifted upwards inquisitively. It was clear that she did not fully trust Rhea's assertion, but was at least certainly interested. Could someone really feel the same way towards Byleth as her? Or was this some sort of trick to get her to admit to her misdeeds? If Rhea wanted to gain the skittish and reserved Bernadetta's trust, she would have to prove her desire towards Byleth. A feat which the Archbishop found quite easy to fulfill.

"I mean, isn't Byleth just wonderful in every way~?" Rhea began to coo aloud, her heart beating with the firm tempo of love. "Her body is so supple and beautiful you can't help but crave it. She is quiet and tempered, but can show such girth of emotion when she really wants to~ That beautiful face~ Those dazzling eyes~ Just thinking about her makes me want to~"

Ducking towards the puddle of Byleth's cum, Rhea fully immersed her entire face deep in the professor's leftover secretions. There was no sign of restraint as she pushed her lips against the cold, dirty floor. No sort of concern over how she would totally ruin her makeup slathering Byleth's sticky, sloppy juices onto her cheeks. Instead, Rhea merely slurped up Byleth's hot secretions with gusto, letting them soak up every inch of her body she could get them onto.

When Rhea finally pulled back away from the puddle to get some air, the first thing she did was give a huge, echoing gasp of pure desire. Her eyes became crossed, her chest gasping heavily as her tongue eagerly twirled around her lips in order to catch more and more of Byleth's cum into her mouth. Bernadetta's eyes grew wide with excitement at the sight. Such an intense, passionate reaction like Rhea's could not be faked. That was the pure guttural reaction of desire, the animalistic drive of lust. No doubt remained in Bernadetta's mind, just like her, the gracious and beautiful Lady Rhea was totally obsessed with Byleth too~!

"L-Lady Rhea!!!" Bernadetta piped up in excitement.

"R-Rhea..." The Archbishop corrected, still gasping and heaving from the intense desire burning in her loins. "Please Bernadetta, just call me Rhea~"

"R-Rhea~" Bernadetta's smile grew warmer, her pure expression of genuine happiness shining through her rough outer shell. "I'm so happy to have found someone who shares my passion for the professor! We can talk about how pretty the professor is- And how horny she makes us- A-And all of the dirty thoughts that we have about her-!"

All of a sudden, Bernadetta's excitement banished, deep sorrow filling her whole. "Ah but... It's impossible." The girl sighed solemnly. "No matter how much I love the professor, she'll never want to be with someone as small and ugly as me... I'm just some sorry loser..."

"That's not true Bernadetta! You're a wondrous, pretty young woman!" Rhea exclaimed with genuine care. "I'm sure Byleth would be more than happy to love someone as cute as you. In fact, I have the *perfect plan* to make sure Byleth will be utterly unable to resist you~"

Lighting up brighter than the shiniest star in the sky, Bernadetta looked towards Rhea in abject wonder and ecstasy. There was absolutely nothing in this world that could have made her happier than getting to experience Byleth's divine figure, so the mere suggestion that Rhea could assist Bernadetta in some sort of way felt like a dream come true.

"W-Wait?! Are you serious Miss Rhea?! Bernadetta gasped happily, practically bouncing onto her feet. "C-Can you really make get Byleth to go out with me?! T-T-That would be amazing!!! B-B-But the professor already has Dorothea, a-a-and I'm not as beautiful and gracious as any of you- H-H-How can that- W-W-What do I have to do p-please Rhea, I-I-I'll do anything!!!"

The pure desperation was clear on Bernadetta's face. This wasn't some sort of passing love or minor affection, it was the real deal. She wanted this more than she'd wanted anything in her life. The exact reaction that Rhea had been looking for~ Slowly surging up to her feet, looked towards Bernadetta with a beaming smile. Her fingers gave a magical twirl, instantly shutting the classroom's door tight and pulling down the blinds. As the entire room around them was embroiled in darkness, Rhea tenderly

guided the expectant Bernadetta towards a nearby seat, ready to induct the young girl into her intricate and perverted plan~

With Bernadetta in prime position, Rhea wordlessly started to remove article after article of her clothes, letting them all fall upon the floor like discarded trash. Bernadetta's cheeks grew red and flushed as she gazed upon Rhea's increasingly exposed body. But she did not look away, too entranced by Rhea's own beautiful curvature to really complain. In a matter of seconds, Rhea's big bountiful bust was released from its constraints, each of her breasts bouncing eagerly to her motions. Not long after Rhea's plump, slender legs were also exposed, along with the glistening lips of her oozing cunt between her legs. Not only was the Archbishop of the Church of Seiros revered and divine, but her body was incredibly beautiful too.

And Rhea more than knew it. Face covered with a devious smirk, Rhea happily gave the horny Bernadetta quite the lustful show. Her hips swung from side to side in a very seductive manner, making sure to exposed much of her fat, jiggling ass in order to accentuate her movements. Rhea's erect nipples were as shiny and pink as the most precious of pearls, accompanied by a magnificent rack which would make any mother jealous. As Rhea stopped before Bernadetta fully free and nude, the poor quivering purple-haired girl was left almost speechless.

"W-W-W-W-W-Wha-" Bernadetta was barely able to mutter, between her absolute confusion at Rhea's actions and her subdued desire for Rhea's body. "M-M-Miss R-R-R-Rhea I-I-I d-d-don't- W-W-W-Why a-a-are y-you-"

"Shhhhhh~" Rhea silenced all of Bernadetta's complaints with a whisper, placing her index finger against Bernadetta's lips in a tender manner. "It's okay Bernadetta. Don't think about it, just trust me. Alright?"

Though usually eager to complain, Bernadetta had been entirely pacified by Rhea's charisma, as well as her dazzling beauty. Of course, Rhea made sure to entice Bernadetta just a little bit further by swinging her hips and letting her enormous breasts jiggle a little bit more. But by this point it was clear that Bernadetta would not show any more resistance. Even as Rhea spread open Bernadetta's legs and gently sat atop the same chair nuzzling her buttocks between Bernadetta's thighs, the panicky purple-haired girl said nothing. Bernadetta's heart was thumping with a mixture of lust and anticipation. Whatever Rhea had prepared, she was ready.

Once Rhea found herself comfortably nestled against Bernadetta's body, she let out a cocky smirk. "This is an ancient spell my mother once taught me. Allow me to show you the true power of the Nabatean people!" The Archbishop confessed, before chanting out some incantation beneath her breath in a language that Bernadetta did not understand.

Bernadetta held her breath in bated excitement. For the first couple of seconds, nothing happened, only causing Bernadetta's anxiety to slowly grow. Then, like a lightning bolt smiting her entire body in a single, all-encompassing shock, Bernadetta could feel it. Her entire system was instantly flooded with incredible amounts of arousal and energy that far exceeded her own. It was as if her entire being was filled up to the brim with the power of the Goddess herself. Most important of all however, had to be her oozing cunt, which quivered and pulsed in desperate desire as Rhea's large booty pushed further and further against her until-

*SLUURRP!*

With a prompt, goopy intermingling of skin, the two girls merged into a singular being.

But this was merely the beginning of the entire process. Before long, Bernadetta could feel the strange sensations spreading throughout every single inch of her form. It started around her legs, where Rhea's plump meaty thighs seemed to be melding with Bernadetta's. As in, Rhea's fat legs were literally melting around Bernadetta's own, their shape thinning out and dissolving in order to easily incorporate with the smaller girl's limbs. The more mass Rhea's legs secreted, the fatter and plumper Bernadetta's legs became. Her thighs exploded out into a set of girthy, jiggling drumsticks. The girl's hips exploded to almost double their size, while even Bernadetta's asscheeks inflated into a set of soft, pillowy cushions that were twice the size of her head. As the two girls combined into one, Rhea gifted the entirety of her mature, pear shaped figure to the cute Bernadetta.

Rhea herself was not immune to any physical changes either. With her legs fully consumed by Bernadetta's body, the Archbishop was left to helplessly hang from Bernadetta's crotch while her pussy rumbled with expectant tremors. Deep inside her womb, Rhea could feel the very genetics of her organs twisting and changing in unnatural ways. Incredible amounts of testosterone filled up her ovaries, inflating and fattening up with so much masculine virility they started to bulge out from her crotch. The cute, tiny Nabatean eggs being produced in her uterus started dividing into millions of tiny little, each one ripe not just with Rhea's genetic material, but with much of Bernadetta's genes which were slowly incorporating into Rhea's form. By the time Rhea's ovaries had grown to the size of two hefty melons, the two protrusions were promptly flushed out of her body, slowly pushed through the tight tunnels of Rhea's birthing canal until-

*POP!!!*

Sprouting forth from Rhea's vaginal lips in a large, saggy and very bouncy bag, what once used to be the contents of Rhea's pussy was now reborn as a pair of heaving, musky testicles hanging down from Rhea's crotch. Shivers of pleasure ran down when she felt Bernadetta's nerves fully connect to her body. Her innards shuddered excitably when Rhea's new balls connected with her intestinal system, allowing her to release as of that freshly produced, fizzling cum as she desired. The Archbishop let out a delirious moan of happiness, totally uncaring that her femininity had been entirely destroyed by a set of fat, drooping nuts. No, what Rhea really cared about was fully becoming part of Bernadetta's bodies so that the duo's dreams would finally be achieved.

As Rhea's inner organs were morphed and twisted from a complex system into the shape of a functioning urethra, a thick layer of wrinkled, coarse skin slowly started to slide all the way up Rhea's torso. Her body became girthier and rounded the moment this mass rolled around her figure, simple skin shifting to ultra-sensitive twitching mass. All of the defining features of her form were slowly erased by this surging wave, nipples, belly button and more replaced by nothing but thick, pulsating veins and bulging mass. Even her arms were entirely consumed and erased, merging into her body to create a singular, throbbing shaft that twitched along to the beat of Bernadetta's lust. Though the basic shape of Rhea's body remained intact, like her voluptuous breasts surging from the skin as well as her large, round ass protruding back at the base, her figure had been reduced almost in its entirety to a fat, girthy, conical rod. A shape that finally made Bernadetta understand what was happening. Somehow, Rhea was transforming into Bernadetta's very own cock.

Yet even when the thick, rumpled layer foreskin reached up to Rhea's neck, it did not stop growing. Rhea's face turned up towards the sky with an exhilarated groan of pleasure, her neck fattening up until she could no longer look down. Slowly but surely, every last inch of Rhea's face was consumed by the lengthening foreskin. From her hair to her eyes, her nose and her mouth, the frumpy skin swallowed her whole until it pushed together neatly in the shape of a tied-up bag. The cock remained ominously still for a few seconds, only soft rumblings and slight shifts bulging beneath the tip of the foreskin. Then, just as quickly as it had swallowed Rhea's face, the foreskin retreated all the way back down her head.

Except, when the thick foreskin receded back to the place where Rhea's neck used to be, there were no longer any signs of Rhea's face. Instead, the woman's entire head had been completely replaced by a bulbous, red-tinted, mushroom-tipped cockhead which pulsed with lust from the fresh open air. Some of Rhea's original features remained there, like the ornate crown surging at the back of her cockhead, just enough to make it clear that it was Rhea. Especially noteworthy were the lips of Rhea's cockhead, which literally took the shape of a pair of plump, womanly lips colored in the same brilliant shade as her hair. But all in all, it was clear that Rhea had fully transformed into an enormous penis.

Seeing the Archbishop's effortless transition into a lowly cock, Bernadetta was left utterly speechless. The girl would not be able to dwell on matter for long however, as the rest of her body quickly started to shift in turn. Overflowing with pure, sexual desire, Rhea's human-sized cock body throbbed happily up and down as hard as it could. Except, each time the penis throbbed to its surging arousal, Rhea's body started to slowly shrink down in mass. Mass that was immediately transferred over to Bernadetta's upper body, which was expanding out exponentially.

Like a pair of inflating water balloons, Bernadetta's once modest A-Cups exploded forth with fat, jiggling, supple mass. The pair of melons grew fatter and larger in conjunction with her growing torso, which expanded upwards until she was as tall as Rhea had previously been. Her arms too lengthened into long, slender limbs, though even her larger yet still slim, delicate hands could not even dream of holding back Bernadetta's enormous tits as they ripped right through their clothes, bouncing up and down with all of Bernadetta's built-up energy and lust.

Not even Bernadetta's face was spared from this total transfiguration of her form, as all of her facial features grew womanlier and more mature. The girl's soft, tiny limbs expanded into plump, pillowy kissers. Her head grew larger and sharper, while her soft pudgy cheeks became much slenderer and more feminine. All of the scraggly, short hair atop Bernadetta's head suddenly started lengthening downwards. Though instead of shining in her usual purple color, the extending strands grew in Rhea's brilliant lime tone, creating a heavenly, smooth cascade of hair that reached down to Bernadetta's back.

"Oh my goodness!" Bernadetta gasped loudly, her voice abandoning its childish, chirpy tone in favor of a soft, glowing motherly sound. "It seems I've become as beautiful and mature as Rhea herself!"

Once her transformation had finally finished, Bernadetta could do little more than stand there and gasp with desire. Not only had she been given an incredibly sexy MILF body, but the prestigious Lady Rhea herself had transformed into Bernadetta's own cock, her throbbing and twitching causing Bernadetta's entire body to burn alight in pure arousal. Tentatively exploring her new body, Bernadetta lifted her hands and squeezed her new breasts, eliciting an explosion of pleasure in her mind as well as several moans of pure bliss from her new, much more mature voice. Her new body felt absolutely mesmerizing! Much better than anything Bernadetta had ever experienced before.

“Do you see now, Bernadetta~? With your new hot body and me as your cock, we will effortlessly entice Byleth!”

All of a sudden, the lips atop of Rhea’s cockhead started moving on their own, causing Bernadetta to bolt backwards in shock. She knew Rhea was her cock, but she’d never expected Rhea to actually keep her ability to talk! The voice was much raspier than before, a pure undertone of perverted desires hanging beneath its every word. But it was still plenty apparent that it emanated from the gracious Archbishop herself.

“B-But Rhea!” Bernadetta gasped back, still holding much self-doubt within her heart. “I-I-!”

“It is alright, my child. Do not fret over your lust.” Rhea soothed her in a soft, calming tone, despite the fact that she was throbbing uncontrollably. “I know of your many taboo, perverted fetishes. They do not bother me. From now on, your desires are my desires. Your arousal is my arousal. We share all that makes us horny, properly joined as one. I can feel it within you, you are very happy to have me as your dick. Please, do not hold back! Embrace all of that pent up need~ Stroke me Bernadetta~! Let us cum together as one~!!!”

Despite the power of Bernadetta’s shy defenses, upon hearing Rhea’s inspired words even she could not resist the duo’s combined lust. Wrapping her hands around Rhea’s fat, girthy shaft, Bernadetta began to eagerly masturbate the Archbishop like the needy, desperate cock she had truly become. The pair moaned out in unison as pleasure invaded their minds, almost sounding like twins the way their voices echoed with the same exact desires. Bernadetta could feel every inch of Rhea’s form as a part of her own body. A simple squeeze of Rhea’s sensitive cock torso was enough to send Bernadetta into overdrive, feelings which were all directly transmitted to Rhea’s mind at the exact same time. It was an absolute explosion of sensation that only made Bernadetta want to rub Rhea more and more~

As Bernadetta’s masturbation grew much fiercer, she could clearly see Rhea’s face encased within her enormous cockhead. Rhea’s nose became indented right above her pillowy cock-lips, her eyes and hair bulging through the skin in an expression of pure ecstasy. It was a beautiful sight that only showed Bernadetta how truly blessed she had been. Her body was perverted and sensitive, the renowned Archbishop of the Church of Seiros now served as her horny cock, spreading inordinate pleasure throughout both of their minds. With a body like this, there was no way Byleth would refuse her. No, she wouldn’t refuse *them*~ With perverted thoughts coursing through her mind and pure lust running through her vein, Bernadetta fully immersed herself in this universe of ecstasy.

“Oooohhhh fuckkkk~ Keep pumping me Bernieeee~” Rhea cried out in a delirious tone. “I loooove being your cock~ My brain feels like its meeeltiiiiing~ I’m just becoming a stupid diiiiiick~”

Bernadetta’s gaze went completely blank, every one of her sensations diminishing until she could only feel the insurmountable sexual pleasure that flowed through her mature, perverted form. Pushing her breasts between her enormous penis, Bernadetta eagerly self-massaged her own penis with her new set of fat tits as she continued to masturbate it with her hands. The duo’s lust for Byleth and utter degeneracy had metastasized into a fiery desire that seared the depths of their minds and would not relent. With each pump of her needily throbbing Rhea-shaft, Bernadetta could feel all of her shyness and anxiety effortlessly melting away into pure energized lust. No longer would Bernadetta and Rhea be



content sitting by the sidelines. With this brand new body, the two would make sure that Byleth was finally theirs.

“I’M CUMMING FOR YOU PROFESSOR~~~!!!!” The duo screamed at the top of her lungs, before the incredibly overbearing sensation of penile orgasm overtook them both.

Hips bursting forth with a thunderous thrust, Bernadetta’s fat, throbbing cock began to shoot out gallon after gallon of sperm with the power of a pressurized hose. Rhea’s loud moans of pleasure were muffled out by the copious amounts of semen that spouted forth from her lips, dousing the much of the classroom floor in Bernadetta’s copious seed. The woman’s penis was like an endless stream of constant ejaculation, converting all of the duo’s pent up desire and pleasures into fat, sticky globs of semen. And with each spurt of Rhea’s throbbing shaft, the Arch-cock began losing most of her monstrous and girthy size, almost as if she was expunging the last semblances of her humanity away into jizz. By the time Bernadetta had emptied her hefty cum tanks, Rhea had shrunken down to the size of an 8-inch dick, much more manageable for human beings to carry.

With the last dribbles of Bernadetta’s ejaculate oozing from Rhea’s plump dick-lips, the now much mature and voluptuous woman collapsed against the backrest of her chair. Bernadetta gave out a happy sigh, her mind having achieved a nirvana of pleasure. Their new body was amazing. But Rhea was not yet content.

“Don’t think we’re done here, Bernie~” Rhea spoke from her thick, shapely lips. “This is only the begging. Tonight, we will be experiencing the greatest pleasure in our entire lives~”