

[Persona 5 Hyper-assed Makeouts]

"A-Ah! Senpai, I, uhm..."

Makoto blinked as she locked eyes with Sumire. Now why was she acting so shy? They had grown rather close during the incident with Maruki. Was this about Christmas, since the lot of them didn't have time to properly celebrate due to everything that had happened?

"Sumire, what's the matter? You're not usually like this. You don't need to tell me if you don't feel confident, but I would really like to know. It's a lot easier to take care of your troubles if I know what you're dealing with."

The redheaded girl didn't answer verbally, merely pointing up at the doorway between them. And as Makoto looked upward, she saw it. A mistletoe. A mistletoe that she had forgotten to take down...

Ah. So she believed in that tradition, didn't she? It was cute and refreshing to know, especially since Makoto's attempts to make Joker notice hadn't exactly gone well. And Sumire... Well, she was a whole lot cuter than he was, that much was definitely true.

She had to admit that she hadn't paid that much attention to the girl before they ended up joining forces as Phantom Thieves. All thanks to everything that Makoto was busy with during the last year, even before she became part of the gang. But there was something so incredibly enticing about Sumire, something that she shared with Makoto.

A thick. Unbelievably huge. Incredibly jiggly. Dump Truck of an ass. Did all girls that danced ballet end up with something that huge, or was this a coincidence? Well, maybe she would've gotten it if she rode around on a bike like Makoto did. Either way...

If Sumire wanted to kiss, then she was going to indulge her. And she did so by grabbing ahold of Sumire's ass, sinking both of her strong and firm hands straight into that enormous mound of delightfully squishy meat. Which quickly made the redhead let out a powerful moan in turn.

"S-Senpai..." Sumire blushed all over. She didn't expect her to actually go for it. Nor did she expect her to grab her ass in such a forceful yet loving way. It felt really good to be held by her. Even better than she ever could've dreamed of. M-Maybe it was a good thing that she noticed the mistletoe, if it meant that she would play with this ass that much more...

Makoto smiled. "You don't need to say a thing, Sumire. I know what you want." Makoto said, as she snuck a kiss right onto the younger girl's lips. Only to then grin a little as she sank her hands deeper into the mound that was trying to swallow her hands whole. "Unless you want more than that? You don't need to say anything. Just nod, and I can treat you to something real special. A belated Christmas Gift, from the bottom of my heart."

To say that Sumire was immediately overwhelmed by what she heard made her blush all over. She... She couldn't believe that it would make her feel this way. She did like Makoto in this way, but to... To have her offer to play with her even more than she already was... Ah, her heart was beating so fast...

So she nodded. Knowing that Makoto might go too far. Knowing that she couldn't resist either way. The way that she held her ass right now was far too much already, so why shouldn't she go further?

As a reward for going along with Makoto, the redhead felt her ass being spanked. Instantly recoiling due to the extreme sensation wobbling through her. Instantly close to cumming from nothing more than a single... a single spank..!

Makoto giggled as she watched the juices drip down Sumire's thigh. She knew that she would start leaking from something like that. She remembered the first time that she had seen Sae exposed to this kind of treatment. It was before she lost herself in law. Makoto accidentally spanked her over-developed ass, and...

Well, that awoke something inside her. And it also subjected her to many similar spansks from Sae. To have the chance to inflict this back on somebody once again filled her with a lot of delight. Especially somebody as cute as Sumire.

"How did you like that, Sumire?" Makoto whispered gently into the redhead's ear. Rubbing away at the spot she had spanked. To make sure that she could still feel that spot throbbing. Begging to be spanked once more. Begging to be played with. She couldn't let her avoid the sensations bouncing around inside. She couldn't just let her avoid any of it, ehehehe...

Sumire was letting out moan after moan as she tried to control herself. But she couldn't. Once she had started to moan a little, the rest just kept on going out. Her pussy was ruining her stockings, and the fact that she was making such a mess was making her even weaker. So weak that she was on the verge of stumbling...

Only to have her ass spanked again, sending another shock of pleasure through her entire body. And thus, another moan left her lips. A loud and powerful moan that kept her standing. A loud and powerful moan that emphasized just how much she loved the sensation...

Makoto loved the response she got. It was... God, it felt so good to see her enjoying this so much. Which was why she kept one hand firmly grasping Sumire's ass, all while reaching for her hand with her own. All so she could guide Sumire's hand towards her own ass. "Come on. If you like it that much, you should let me have a taste as well. You don't have to spank me too hard. Just give it a little hit. Just the tiniest hit that you can muster." She tried to goad her into trying it herself. All so she could feel that loving wobble all over again.

Sumire was having trouble catching her breath from the onslaught of pleasure. An onslaught that only grew stronger as Makoto tempted her. That ass... Senpai's ass... It was even bigger than hers. It was so... So enticing. She wanted to spank it. She needed to spank it. She needed to see it wobbling and bouncing and jiggling all over the place. So she could ruin her panties too... So she could experience what she was going through...!

"S-Senpaaaaaiii!" The redhead cried out as she held nothing back. The rush of emotions pouring through her made her spank the older girl's ass as hard as she could. Making it visibly bounce from one side to the next, as one cheek managed to slam into the other as well...

The shoe was now on the other foot. Makoto immediately felt all of that pleasure smashing against her brain. All of that pleasure trying to annihilate her. And all she could do in turn was scream from the depths of her heart, letting it all out as she came right then and there. It was far, far too much for her. She loved it. She loved it so much. And she wanted more of it...

But she couldn't stay standing. And neither could Sumire, as Makoto ended up pulling her down with her. Right on top of her, causing them to be even closer to one another than they were before. All while the puddle beneath them grew wetter and wetter.

"S-Senpai, are you-" Sumire tried to make sure that Makoto was okay after seeing her practically break from that spank. Only to then immediately get kissed, which caused her to gush a lot down there as well, filling her face with even more lovingly red hues...

"That felt amazing, Sumire. You did well... Now, how about I treat you to something even better than that?" Despite having her entire body overwhelmed by an orgasm, Makoto could still keep going. So what if she had been made to cum? She could cum a lot more. She had a lot of stamina, and she wasn't anywhere close to done yet.

Sumire didn't know what Makoto meant, but it didn't take long for her to get an idea of it. All thanks to her Senpai turning her around on both axis. Leaving her ass pointing towards her Senpai's face. Her fat, extra abusable ass, which was still begging to be played with. Begging to be toyed with and made a mess. Even just having her stare at it was making it quiver a little.

Makoto wasn't going to spank it again. Not just yet. Instead, she pushed her head in between those massive cheeks, and she started to kiss the hole hidden in between. The tender hole that had probably never gotten this kind of dedicated care. The hole that was still begging to have its cherry popped..!

"S-Senpai! T-That hoooOOOOOLE!" Sumire screamed as her eyes rolled into the back of her head from having her Senpai play with her anus. How was it able to feel this good? She didn't realize that having her ass eaten out would be this good. She had... S-She had kind of studied the subject a little when she was first exploring her sexuality and all the comments about her ass, but... G-Gods above, it felt even better than she could've imagined.

Makoto was taking great care in treating that hole. Suckling a little on the very rim. Letting her tongue massage the very same rim. Kissing a few spots around it, while also sucking on the parts of her ass that were this close by. All while she felt the terribly titanic ass trembling around her the more she teased this hole. Heh. Her reactions to a little bit of pleasure like this were really cute. So cute that she just wanted to keep going. No matter how pleasure she'd be forcing Sumire to endure in the process, no matter how much she still had to go through!

To say that Sumire was having a tough time with the pleasure rushing through her was an understatement. She was overwhelmed beyond belief. Cumming and cumming and cumming. Over and over and over. So, so much juice gushing from her poor pussy. It hadn't been touched a single time, and yet it was basically like a waterfall at this point. Leaking so much onto the ground, just from having her ass teased.

She moaned. She screamed. She trembled. She convulsed. All powerful signs of orgasms racing through her. All while Makoto continued to play with the hole in between her cheeks... Until it suddenly came to a stop. And... And... The pleasure didn't stop, but it did leave her dissatisfied. To be hit by so much pleasure, to cum so much, and yet to not be finished off one last time...

Thanks to how much pleasure she had been forced through, Sumire didn't realize that Makoto had shifted. Nor did she realize that she had her face pointed at her Senpai's ass before it pressed up against her. That... That ass... That wonderful, absolutely dominating rear. Begging to be played with... Begging to be kissed, just as her Senpai kissed hers!

Sumire took all of what she had experienced to heart. And she started to pepper that hole between those massive cheeks in kisses. Launching kiss after kiss after kiss. Decorating Makoto's hole in red smears as her lipstick rubbed off on it...

And she knew her Senpai loved it. Because she could feel the ass around her quivering and quaking, as well as the sound of Makoto's screams echoing all around her. It was... It felt so good to make her enjoy this so much. It filled her heart with a lot of joy.

To think that kissing her Senpai under the mistletoe would lead to something this passionate and intense. On some level, Sumire wished that she had done this before. So she could've enjoyed this so much earlier. But instead...

She was content to enjoy this very special belated Christmas. With the Senpai that she loved, eating her ass out...

[Sister to Demon Boi Slut TFTG]

"Dear Satan.

I'm very lonely. Could I have a best friend?

Merry Christmas

Oliver."

"Hopefully, the old coot'll actually read this. I can't believe he hasn't been able to make a single friend. What, is he not good enough for those people?"

A young woman, Emily, muttered to herself as she quietly stuffed the letter she had written into an appropriate envelope. Her brother, who was still in his second year of high school, had been completely unable to make friends. And it wasn't because he was a creep. She knew that. He was nice. A bit awkward, but ultimately very nice. So it wasn't fair that he wasn't able to make any friends.

But she was going to change that. With this letter, she'd take advantage of the fact that Santa was definitely and absolutely real. He had granted such wild wishes in the past that she knew that he had to be real. She had asked for a pony, and she got one! It wasn't real, but it was a pony! Just, a smaller and plushier one. So she knew that this would work.

And yet. After going off to mail the letter, she couldn't help but feel a little chill. A distinct chill that made her feel all shivery, all while she swore she could hear a giggle echoing through her ears. Telling her that... Maybe she was a bit of a fool, trying to exploit Santa like this. But what was the worst that could happen?

"Heeeey, cutie. Saw your letter. Can't believe I get fanmail in this day and age, I thought all the pagans were gone!"

Emily blinked as she came back home. And there happened to be a white-haired black-suited young man laying on her couch. A real hot one too, she had to admit that much. If she was straight, she'd probably enjoy getting together with him. Unfortunately, she stuck to chicks. So he wasn't her type at all.

"Sorry, who are you? What's this about the pagans?" Emily asked as she came closer. "You... Who in the world are you supposed to be? I know my Brother has no friends, and our parents aren't exactly healthy enough to have friends either. Either you tell me who you are, or I'm kicking your fancy ass out onto the street for trespassing."

"Harsh. So harsh. You sent me fanmail, and you still wanna be so harsh? Humans in this day and age are super entitled. But it's fine. I'm entitled too." The white-haired bastard said, grinning from ear to ear. "Name's Satan. Pleasure to meet you, Emily. Real good handwriting, I gotta say. Super fancy."

The pin dropped. And Emily felt her heart sink. "I... I wrote Santa, didn't I?" She muttered, trying to reassure herself that she had been right. But... I-If he was here, then...

"Santa doesn't exist." Satan said, stretching a bit. "That's just ol' G up there, descending with a couple of angels. You'd be surprised, he really likes this time of year. He kinda likes that jolly look people draw up for Santa, he's tried it out a couple of times when he's posed as a mall Santa. But don't tell him you've heard that from me, he's still pissed I messed with a couple of the first humans." For the lord of hell, Satan was... Extremely friendly. Way friendlier than he had any right to be.

Emily could feel her world view shattering bit by bit, as she rapidly shook her head. "A-Alright, but if I sent it to the wrong person, then what the hell are you going to do?" She swore, completely ignoring his domain in the process and how she just casually used it as a curse.

"Well, I've got a couple of ideas." Satan said, as he sat up straight on the couch, snapping his fingers a bit. "I could grab one of the sinners from hell and bring 'em back. Buuut I can't guarantee that they'll be that great of a friend. Some might want to torture him, some're a bit too horny so they might molest him. And if he's really unlucky, he'll see another version of himself!" He chimed, laughing a little. "Y'know, now that I'm saying that, I kinda wanna do that. I wonder what versions of Oliver I've got lying around..."

Emily quickly stepped over and slapped the cheeky demon on the cheek, glaring into his eyes. "Don't mess with my brother like that. I know you're some demon big shot, but that gives you no right to mess with him! He's my brother, and it's his wish!" She shouted, turning bright red in the head.

"His wish, you say? Then why were you the one that wrote it?" Satan said, not phased by the red mark on his cheek. Nor her anger for that matter. He had seen a lot of people like her. It was hardly a surprise to have somebody this angry at him. "Do you think you know more about him than he does? Or is he just that incompetent?"

"Don't call him incompetent." Emily glared at Satan, who just kept on grinning at her with that shit-eating grin. "...I know my brother. Of course I know my brother. I've been with him my entire life. I know what kind of girls he's into, I know what kind of games he's into. I know everything. And you're not going to try and take any of that from him. Listen to me, and give him the right kind of friend!" She shouted, nearly blowing Satan's hair off. Not because it was fake, but simply because it was loosely attached.

Satan readjusted his hair slightly, before laughing a bit. "You really think you know him that well, huh? Well, how about I grant his wish then. But I treat it like it was his wish. Then we'll see if you truly know what he likes." He said, as he snapped his fingers. "No take backs. You wished for this, and if you want me to turn it back, you'll have to give me what remains of your souuuul!"

As he cried out about the payment for fixing his antics, the Lord of Hell vanished in a puff of infernal fire. All while a heat started to fill Emily's body. W-What happened? Why could she feel something burning inside her? That wasn't supposed to happen. That wasn't supposed to happen at all..!

"S-So hot..!" The young woman cried out as she collapsed on the bed, panting and gasping as it was like the burning sensation inside her was taking away something incredibly important. Draining parts of her... s-soul? Was that it? It definitely felt like she was lighter, but in all the wrong ways...

After the burning sensation went away, it was like... It was like something else was wrong. Something throbbing within her. Slowly but surely, Emily tried to get up. And she tried to reach a mirror, so she could

try and find out why she felt so weird. Maybe... Maybe the sensation inside her wasn't as bad as she thought it was? That's what she hoped, at least.

That hope completely drained down her thighs as she saw herself in the mirror. Because instead of looking like her normal feminine self, she looked distinctly male. Well, she was still a bit feminine. So it was less like she had become a man, and more like she had become a twink.

Super submissive shoulders, super submissive hips, the same sort of hot look as Satan wore... Shit... His... Her... His? His hair was white too. Which... Which meant... Had he been turned into a demon?

The thoughts kept on swirling through his mind as he tried to focus. Okay. He had lost part of his soul. He had been turned into a hot white-haired twink. And... Well, that was part of his wish being granted, right? So... What did that imply? The wish he had written down was a friend for his Brother... his... hissssss...

Emily... Emil trembled as he looked at himself in the mirror once again. His cock was tenting his pants. Not just a little either. He was rock hard. So hard that it was impossible not to notice his schlong. Which made him blush even more. The fact that his body was so feminine, yet so masculine where it mattered most.

"I... Oliverr.... Oliveeeerrr..." Just saying his name was turning Emil on a lot. It was like he didn't think of him as a Brother any more. It was more like he thought of him like... Like a Master? Was that what he thought? It was hard to think. Even harder to really focus. But he knew one thing. He knew that he had to act on these emotions. Otherwise he'd just end up squirting everything out onto the floor below. Or he'd make a mess of his pants and that wouldn't be good either.

So he did the only thing that seemed sensible to him. He walked towards Master's room, one hand calmly wrapped around his tent, as he slowly opened the door leading into his Master's room. Hoping to see him sleeping, so he could surprise him...

Only to find Oliver fapping in front of his computer. Fapping to all sorts of hot twinks just like him. All of them flashing over and over on the screen. All while he seemed so occupied. So... Enthralled. Was he being hypnotized..? Ahhh... Master... Master..!

"Masterrrr!" Emil cried out as he ended up doing exactly what he didn't want. Cumming in his pants, ruining them thoroughly with his seed. Blushing all over as he orgasmed just from the sight of his Master stroking his schlong. He wanted... He wanted to fuck him. He wanted him to fuck him really really hard. So that he could learn what it meant. What it meant to be his Master's toy...

Thankfully, Emil's desires would be met. Because the door opened, and his Master stared out at him. That nerdy boy that he had been trying his best to shelter. That nerdy boy with the fat cock that was currently dripping with cum. He gazed upon the twink with a deep seated look of lust... And that just made Emil tremble even more.

"Master..." Emil gasped, as he started to push his lips up against that rod. That wonderful rod. The rod that made him immediately squirm as he tore off his pants and collapsed onto his back. All so he could grab ahold of his pale ass and spread those cheeks, revealing the needy hole parked between them. "Please, Master! Make me yours! Make this useless demon twink yours!"

Oliver stared at the boy that had been his sister. Not knowing what had happened to her. Not really caring either. He just chose to deal with his arousal. Mounting the smaller boy and slamming his cock straight into that hole. Slamming it again and again, letting his hips take over and drive him along.

Emil loved it. He loved being pounded by Master. He loved being filled by Master. He had never expected it to feel this good, and yet it was just so sublime. He wanted more. He wanted so, so much more. He wanted to never think about anything except how good this felt.

And there was no way that he would think about anything else. The more that his Master fucked him, the more that the memories of the past vanished. Emil was gradually accepting his role as his Master's demon pet. A demon that existed solely to take his cock and nothing else. That was his role. That was the sole role he had been born for. To satisfy this young man's needs..!

Soon, Emil and Oliver both let out their deeply aroused moans as they mutually climaxed. With Emil's cum uselessly spluttering onto his chest, and Oliver filling that tight demon hole with as much seed as he could. Filling it for the first time...

Emil had his wish granted. And he couldn't be happier, being so close to his Master...

[Jötaider Bunny Girl TF]

"Are you absolutely, positively sure that this isn't going to backfire?"

"No. I am not sure, Young One. But it's this, or we ask Overlord Helheim. And I know his attitude gets on your nerves."

"Gets on my nerves is an understatement."

The two Luna, Kimiko and Tsukiko, were currently traveling through the inner parts of The Darkness. All because they had gotten a tip. A tip and some advice from that crook that dared to call himself useful. Of course Kimiko didn't trust anything that Lumiel told her, he was basically made to mess with anybody he interacted with. But he was also one of the veterans of The Darkness, so she sadly had to rely on him.

Their destination? A casino world. A world of pure Entertainment. Entertainia. Was that the name? Honestly, who gives a shit. She certainly didn't, and Luna barely cared about anything that wasn't carrying out their Mama's will.

"My my! You're Lady Cepha's daughters, aren't you? I welcome you! Are you here for an eternity of entertainment, or just a quick boost?"

As soon as they arrived, they were greeted by a dark-skinned woman. A relative of another gambler from another world. Or a parallel version of her. Faire was her name, and she was anything but fair. Just looking at her made it clear that she was about to scam them. Or do worse things to them, given the bunny suit that she wore that showed off all those astonishingly thick curves.

"Just a boost. And you better not try and trick us. If you do, we're going to make sure that this place disappears. And you... Well, Mama could always use a new daughter. So don't you dare try anything!" Kimiko liked using her Mama as a threat. Especially since she was one of the strongest, even with her mind currently in dire straits...

Faire laughed a little, as she bowed and guided the two deeper into her casino. "Please. I wouldn't dare try to trick you two. If I did, then where would I get more suckers?" She was honest when it mattered. And she definitely didn't consider them a pair of suckers, considering what she was saying.

Tsukiko took a brief gaze at the woman and her delightfully bouncy bunny bosom, before shaking her head and following behind her 'sister'. Right up until the moment they reached a set of special looking slot machines. "...I must ask, how is gambling meant to boost our capabilities?"

"I was going to ask the same thing. What gives, are you just trying to ruin us and turn us into addicts?" Kimiko glared at Faire, who had now taken up a nice spot right beside the slot machine. All while she giggled and bounced in such an obnoxiously distracting manner.

"I certainly could do that, couldn't I? But no. You put a little bit of your power in there, and then you have a chance of boosting your abilities by winning. All powered by the constant gambling going on here. So why don't you just try a little, and see if you can't grow stronger? I'm sure you'll both look great with a bit of power brimming from your bodies." Faire giggled. Hiding her eyes behind a pair of thick purple shades that matched her bunny suit perfectly...

Both of the Luna were beyond suspicious. But at the same time, it's not like they had anything to lose. What were the chances of them falling prey to the same kind of gambling scheme that had seduced so many before them? They were better than that. And thus, they grabbed the cranks and started spinning, hoping to win it big.

Hoping... To... Win... It... Big...

"My my. You two really ended up spending all of that power just to roll on that impossible slot machine. You were so suspicious of me and you still listened to me too. And here I thought Lady Cepha's normal children were easy to scam, you two were on a completely new level!"

Tsukiko and Kimiko couldn't exactly hear what Faire was telling them. Their eyes were spinning like a set of slots. All while the thoughts inside their minds kept on cycling back and forth. Trying desperately to understand what was going on. But there was nothing left to grasp onto. Nothing to root into and keep one's sensibilities...

Both of them were drooling. Both of them were garbed in bunny suits. Both of them looked nearly identical, their hair having been trimmed and dyed lovely shades of blonde. The only thing that really needed to be done to them before they were classified as completely done would be a pair of shades of their own, and the branding that signified that they belonged to this world...

"One more pull, girls. This time, it's about your independence. You just have to win it big." Faire giggled, as she grabbed both Tsukiko and Kimiko's hands, guiding them towards the crank. All so they could grab it themselves and pull, to make the slots spin as they had done so many times before.

Both of the girls watched as the slots spun. They saw the first 7. They saw the second 7. And then the last slot slowed down. Bit by bit. Flicking through every single option, as it seemed to land on 7. Inching towards completion..!

Before Faire elbowed both machines and knocked them onto the next space, resulting in neither of them winning. And by losing like that, their tits were branded with a pair of bunny ears. Just like the ones that they wore on their heads. They had lost all independence. Now they were a permanent part of this entertainment business.

Both Kimiko and Tsukiko blinked as they were given a pair of shades, before giggling and saluting before their boss. Becoming property meant that they were given a certain amount of pre-existing programming, allowing them to completely recognize the one that was giving them orders. They were more than ready to listen to anything that she'd tell them. Because she was their boss! Their owner! Their everything!

"Please put us to good use, Ma'am! Ehehehe!" They even giggled in unison like the ditzy dolts they had become, their titties bouncing in response to their giggling. They were total lost causes... Which just made them all the more cute.

Faire could certainly use a pair of girls like that. And all she had to do was offer a little thanks to a certain Prime who had sent them her way...

"I got a letter!"

Mikai shouted as she ran into the living room, Saeko was currently knitting another sweater while Yumeko carefully laid a jigsaw puzzle made from one of the nice pictures they had gotten together. Both immediately turned their attention towards their girlfriend, blinking a little in surprise.

"Who would send you a letter? Don't you have your phone on you?" Saeko asked, before pausing and looking at Yumeko. "You did give her back her phone, it's not in your pocket or anything, right?" She had seen her pocket it in weird spaces before. It wasn't an unnatural assumption.

"I returned it long ago. Frankly, I'm just as surprised." Yumeko said, as she turned her chair to face her dear Mikai. "Does it have a sender, Mikai?" Better just go for the obvious question. And be prepared for trouble. This could be a Darkness plot. Somehow.

Mikai shrugged her shoulders. "Dunno. Lemme check." She said as she looked at the front of the letter again, having only really seen her own name. It was then that she noticed a certain name, which caused her eyes to widen. "It's frommm... Kimiko? Huh? Why would she send me a letter? Is this another one of her plans?"

"It probably is." Saeko said, as she narrowed her eyes a little. But she still found it weird. Kimiko knew that she could just... Send them a text or something. She was a Luna, yes, but she definitely still had her tech on her. If she wanted to taunt them somehow, then she could've just...

Yumeko pulled out her tiny diary, flicking through the pages for a second, before faceplanting. There was no specific memory or incident like this one. But there was a separate one that she had written down. One that involved... Saeko... Better not mention it to her, it would be a knife to her pride.

Mikai opened the letter, and pulled out a set of pictures. And no actual letter. Those pictures quickly made her blush in confusion. "Eh? Why would Kimiko send me pictures of bunnies?" She asked aloud, tossing two pictures to her girlfriends. Just so that they could also partake in the same kind of confusion that she felt. Hopefully they'd have a better idea of what was going on than what she was currently feeling.

Saeko stared at the picture as well, and she just started steaming. "Uhm. I think... Maybe..." She muttered, before just collapsing against the couch. There was something about seeing an enemy converted into a mostly generic minion that got her heated. It was part of why she would've loved to turn Mikai into a Pawn at some point. Just a common Pawn without anything to make her stand out...

Yumeko sighed as she confirmed the similarities. Prompting her to grab the scissors that Saeko had on standby, cutting into the picture so that she could get to the bottom of the mystery.

"Hey! Don't just cut into it!" Mikai cried out, but it was already too late. Yumeko had managed to cut away the front of the picture, revealing a message underneath. A message for the three of them, from somebody that none of them had ever met before.

"Greetings, Mimoto and friends! Lumiel here." The message read, complete with a smirking Lumiel being printed right there to convey his feelings. "I decided to do you all a favor. Those lovely Luna that have proven themselves to be rather... difficult to work with? They're now happy bunnies. Helping other idiots gamble away their smarts until they've got tits the size of their heads, and a distinct lack of thinking up above. So don't worry. You won't be seeing them again. Thank me later."

Saeko felt the sweat running down her face. "I'm not sure if I should be grateful, relieved, disgusted or just disappointed." She muttered. She felt a bit of everything after that. Who wouldn't, after hearing that one of your enemies had been transformed and rendered completely unable to fight back against them ever again? It was a bit of an anti-climax.

Yumeko merely nodded. In her timeline, Saeko had managed to get herself into a tricky situation. One where she had been whisked away and turned into a complete dope who wanted nothing more than to gamble with people for the sake of making them just as stupid as her. Which had caught a lot of people off guard... Her as well. Which was something that she also didn't want to admit. Keep one secret, keep all the secrets. For the sake of their shared dignity.

"Well, she looks happy." Mikai said, frowning a little. "Yumeko, is there a way that we could go to where they are?" She asked, as it didn't sit completely right with her. As happy as Kimiko looked as a bunny, she wanted the brat that had caused her so much pain back. It'd be much funner that way.

"Not unless you manage to seduce somebody from The Darkness." Yumeko said, shaking her head slightly. "And while I'd love to see you try, I would like to only share you with those that truly deserve you. Isn't that right, Saeko?"

"How do you find a way to turn everything into a personal attack on me..." Saeko muttered as she collapsed further. Ahh... She needed good dreams tonight. Dreams where they were hers... Ehehehe... That'd be a fun way to destress...

Mikai just frowned and pocketed the picture. She'd find a way to get to those two eventually. And when she could do that?

She'd punch Lumiel for good measure. That idiot couldn't get away with taunting her like this!

[Homestuck Gay Twink TFTG]

"If I Were A Human With Questionable Tastes In Literature, What Would I Want For An Anniversary Gift?"

Kanaya was doing her best to think as hard as she could. After the game with the Humans, she was at a loss. There was very little that she knew about Humans, with most of it being something she had learned

from either Rose or Dave. And they were obviously biased sources in their own right. Dave especially. She did not understand the concept of the smuppets that he 'loved' so much, nor did she understand the concept of irony that he tried to explain to her.

So she was just trying to go through a mall and figure out what might be good. If she could find a store that was selling something like... A book, perhaps? Then she'd have something for Rose. However, it seemed as if there were no bookstores around. Much less stores themed after the kind of aesthetic that Rose loved to embody. Hm...

"Whatcha lookin' for, dame?"

Kanaya blinked as she was suddenly interrupted by a strange looking white-haired boy, one that seemed eerily familiar. Well, it's not like she actually knew what human was who before she had spent more time with them. Probably just somebody she had seen crossing the street. And he seemed nice enough. Maybe he could lend her a little hand.

"I Am In The Process Of Pursuing An Item That I Can Gift Rose For Our Anniversary. Have You Seen Any Books?" She asked, trying out the simplest solution. He probably hadn't seen anything Goth related, so she stuck to this. This would no doubt end well for her.

The young man scratched his chin a little, tilting and twisting his head as he tried to comb through his mind. A book, she said. A book, hmmm... "Not really, though I wonder. If she likes books, then I might just have something that'll be even better. Something very special that's even better than a book." He said, his grin slowly spreading even further. All while he kept on licking his lips a little as well.

Kanaya didn't think that it was weird that he was licking his lips a lot. Nor that he was so short. He was willing to help her out, and that was very nice. That was something that she could definitely appreciate, given her inexperience in the gift-giving field. "What Are You Suggesting? If You Tell Me Now, There's Still Time To Get Her This Gift."

The short youth nodded as he pulled out a multi-colored thong. "I think she'd love to see you wearing this thing. How about you take off that skirt and let me help you put it on? After that, why don't you go straight to her and tell her how you feel? That'll definitely set a fire to her heart and make your anniversary utterly unforgettable."

"Is This Really Better?" She asked as she stared at the thong. It was rather lewd. But she also did think that it looked rather nice. Rose had a few of these rainbow colored items lying around. They were a symbol of...

Homosexuality amongst Humans, was it not? It was a little strange for somebody like her to be wearing one, considering the different power dynamics for Trolls where gender was concerned. But since it was a Human gift that she had to give, it only made sense to respect the way genders interacted here...

He nodded. And she had no real reason to keep arguing against it, as she quietly removed her skirt so it was easier for him to get access down there. It wouldn't be hard for him to help her put it on either, considering her thighs weren't nearly as thick as one would expect.

The youth giggled and gave those thighs a tender kiss once he had helped slide the thong onto the space lesbian, rubbing his hands together as the thong practically snapped tight against her. "Alright. That should do it. I hope you enjoy, she'll definitely love it!"

Not that Kanaya really heard him. As soon as that thong snapped tight against her, it was like it had snapped tight against the concept of femininity inside her. As if that concept was violently wrapped up by the thong and stuffed into the back of her mind, as something throbbed and begged to be released. Something... Something hard and warm and.. and..!

Kanaya's eyes rolled into the back of her head as she felt a thick shaft thrusting out from her crotch. Not only that, but that very same shaft took the place of her pussy. Shutting it completely and ensuring that she would never again use something that was meant to be so important to a girl like her. Instead, all she could do was just gasp in shock and awe as she gazed down...

The cock that had taken the place of her pussy was... It was huge. Throbblingly huge. In fact, the more it throbbed, the more she felt it slurping up what little femininity remained on her body. Causing her to see her tits shrinking in real time, and her hips growing wider and wider. Because a boy's charm point, when it wasn't their extra thick and cute cocks, was definitely their rotund dump truck asses.

Even just taking a breath as all of that femininity was being drained from her body was enough to make her ass twerk, as her mind had more and more trouble keeping track of what was going on. She... She... He..? Heeeee.... His cock was really hard to ignore, and he wanted to play with it lots. Ignoring how it was changing him more and more.

More and more of Kanaya's skin deepened and darkened into a deep tan, as those incredibly weird horns that stuck out of his head just cracked off and disappeared. All while he pumped his big gay cock. Breathing heavier and heavier with every pump, as his cheeks flushed bright red with delight. It felt so good to thrust this thing. It felt so good that he just wanted to keep going. He wanted to never let go of this cock ever again..!

Kan... Kanny's cock was getting extra thick as the memories of his relationship with Rose was being drained into his balls, converted into cum, and quickly squirted out of his cock. Just like a lot more of those important memories that defined him before putting on this thong. He didn't really care about any of it. All he cared about was the delight that he felt when he stroked his shaft.

"More... Mmmph, moooore. Kanny's so gay, he wants so many cocks..." Thoroughly humanized, thoroughly gayed by his extra gay thong, there was very little that remained of Kanaya. Kanny was essentially his own being. And nothing was going to stop him from playing with his cock in such an earnest way.

The boy that had given him the thong couldn't help but chuckle as he saw just how far he had fallen. It was a delight to see him break like this. A delight to see him just completely crash and burn. He wanted to make him fall even further. And not only that, but he wanted to ruin this Anniversary in one fell swoop too.

So all he had to do was whisper a single thing into Kanny's ear, and watch the gay boy unravel his love life all on his own...

"Kanaya! Happy Anniver-"

Rose Lalonde had thought that she would return home to a wonderful sight. She had imagined that Kanaya had learned what it meant to celebrate a relationship that was so important to her. And yet that's not what she got once she came home. No, she got something much worse. Something that filled her with... Frustration. Pure frustration, as she gazed upon the scene in front of her.

"Harder, Dave! Harder!"

Her brother, Dave, was currently on her couch. And he was pounding the hell out of some tanned twink. A tanned twink that looked more than familiar, though only really due to the Virgo that was printed on his ass. It... Was that meant to be Kanaya, or was it just somebody that Dave had picked up for the sake of making a joke out of their relationship?

"Dave, what the fuck." Rose said as she came closer. "I thought I told you. You don't fuck people in my home. You have Karkat's place for that. Especially since he's been hooked on cock ever since you introduced him to them." Really. She didn't want to bother with the gay boys. They had their loves, she had hers. And that was good. To keep them separated so they didn't have to worry.

"No can do." Dave said, smashing harder into the twink's that he was buried deep inside. "This guy's got one hell of a hole. Call Karkat and tell his slutty ass that I'll be back later. Gotta pump this hole full first." He was so casual about it, not even really bothered about the fact that he was fucking a twink in his sister's house. "Besides, he's the one who's been wanting it. Isn't that right, Kanny?"

"Mmmhm! Harder! Haaaarder!" Kanny cried out as he kept on being pounded so lovingly. He loved every moment of this. He loved being bred. It felt wonderful. It was everything that he ever could've dreamt of. And he had many such horrid dreams, many such dreams that were completely conquered by other hot boys making a mess of him. So what if he had been female not too long ago? He was bonafide gay now. A tanned twink out to swallow as many trembling towers as he could fit into his hole.

Rose was doing her best to remain calm. Because she had obviously realized that this was meant to be a twisted and depraved version of Kanaya. She just took a deep breath and tried to compose herself. All while.. All... while...

...Why the fuck was she stuffing her hand into her cunt as she watched them fuck. And why did it feel so good at that? Was she... God, she was a cuck, wasn't she. And THIS was how she found out? Just her luck. Damn it, if she was a cuck, then at least she'd try her best to enjoy it as much as she could. Because it's not like she was going to find another good opportunity.

Kanny could see the stupid girl playing with herself. And he couldn't help but giggle. It was nice to have a gay girl like her masturbate to this sight. Boys were sooo much better than girls. And even gay girls knew that. Which was why she was masturbating. Definitely. Ehehehehe...

Rose trembled as she kept playing with herself. Completely unaware of her tucked-aside panties turning into a thin rainbow thong. She was completely unaware of anything that was happening to her due to the pleasure. Especially not the pressure that was building... Buuuilding..!

Her eyes rolled into the back of her head as she suddenly came. But it wasn't juices gushing out of her pussy. It was cum squirting from her... From his cock. In mere moments, the gay had spread from Dave and Kanny onto her. And all that Rose could do was just keep playing with his cock.

His transformation into a twink was even faster than Kanny's. His ass branded with a gay heart, just like Kanny's other asscheek that he couldn't have seen from the angle he entered. All while he kept on playing with himself. Licking his lips and letting the pleasure wash over him as all sorts of extra gay thoughts filled his mind. Like who he would turn gay. Who he would have fun with. All sorts of absolutely fun stuff. While completely and utterly ignoring what he had been just moments prior.

As well as ignoring their anniversary, both gay boys far too enthralled with their love of cocks to think of something so silly...

[Jōtaider Present Sluts]

"Mikai? What are those?"

"Presents!"

"It's not Christmas any longer, Mikai. It's barely even New Years any longer either!"

"Mhmm, and?"

"I- You know what, never mind."

Mikai giggled as she carried three big looking presents into the living room, planting them in the middle as she took a seat on the couch. All while Saeko tried to act like the voice of reason. Being Mikai's Girlfriend was a more difficult job than she could've ever predicted. On several fronts.

"Hm? Gifts?" Yumeko asked as she came into the living room as well, having made a couple cups of hot chocolate. "Who are they from, Mikai? You've checked the sender, right? It's not some sort of prank from The Darkness, right?" She was concerned. She was well acquainted with the Darkness agent, Jingle, and the things that she could do. So she didn't want them to fall victim to another gift that had been booby trapped. And not another one that left them as just tits when Tsubasa ended up checking on them and made them all drain him dry.

"Nope, not from The Darkness in any way. It doesn't say Lumiel, or Kimiko. And Helheim's gifts came a few days ago, so it's not him either." Mikai chimed, as she gave the gift a slight nudge with the tip of her foot. Far too excited to figure out what they had received as a gift. What if it was something fun? What if it was something extra super duper fun? She couldn't wait to find out. She really couldn't wait, she was about to jump straight into one of those gifts right now and rip and tear it apart!

Saeko stared at the gifts for a few moments and let the thoughts drift through her mind. Did she know of anybody... Oh, actually. Ero had never sent them any gifts, had she? Looking at the wrapping paper, she could spot subtle sexual references... Yep, probably her. She had gotten acquainted with her due to visiting Hayato a few times. And she was certainly one of the people that Mikai held dear. And that's all that she was willing to say about her, because she wanted to wipe away everything horrible she had shown her when they went through her collection of kinky videos.

Yumeko took a gift as well, tapping it on the side slightly. It was awfully light. Far too light. "These might just be empty boxes." She said, as she gave it a bit of a shake. She couldn't hear anything hitting one of the walls on the inside. Even if the box was full, she'd be able to hear some form of hit. And if they were empty, then she had nothing to really worry about. "Should we just open them now? We don't exactly have the right mood to do another Christmas Party just for three gifts."

Mikai took Yumeko's question as explicit approval, as she grabbed ahold of the wrapping paper and ripped it off the gift. All while grinning from ear to ear. She loved to open gifts. Partly because of the items she received, and partly because there was just something so visceral about opening gifts. Tearing into them and tossing everything to the side as she focused on the target in front of her.

Saeko would've told her that maybe she should show caution. Buuuuut... The show of her being so violent towards the gift was a bit infectious. Alright. Fine. She'd rip and tear hers open as well and see what was inside. And once she found out, then... Well, she didn't know what she'd do then. It depended on what was actually inside it. And she couldn't find that out until they actually opened it.

Yumeko followed suit, though she did feel a little nervous when she put her hand on the exposed lid. It was like there was... A suction within? Hm. Hmmm... No, it was probably nothing. Besides, If it was something then she would...ve... Oh. Oh no.

"Saeko, Mikai, don't-"

Too late. The lids all flew open, and a powerful suction started to pull the three of them inside. She just remembered this prank. It was one that MIKAI had pulled on her back in her timeline. It was a good natured prank, one that she deeply apologized for. One that left her with very little happening up above, at least for as long as the effects lasted!

"WhoaaaHHHHH!" Mikai cried out, only for that cry to turn into a moan as she felt something getting really badly slurped out of her. She felt all sorts of nice feelings, which made it extremely easy for the gift to suck her in. To the point where it barely took any time for her to get completely shut inside, the gift closing after she had been captured.

Saeko could feel the pull as well. It was like the pull was trying to grab her heart. "Y-Yumeko! Y-You know about this!?" She cried out, having picked up on the girl's screams prior. It was really, really hard to resist this suction. So hard that she could feel everything inside her wanting to be just slurped up. She wanted to be in the box. She wanted it to pull everything out so it could be neatly stored away... Hhhh... She had to... hold..!

Unfortunately, she didn't receive an answer. By the time that she focused on Yumeko once again, she had already been slurped up by the box. In fact, it seemed like the box made a satisfying exhaling sound once it had slurped her up. As if she had been... vored. Great. Okay, she was working with a voring trio of gifts. Ero was one sick and twisted girl-

Letting her mind drift to insult Ero was far too much divided attention. And as Saeko's expression suddenly snapped to a giggly grin, her thoughts had been sucked out. And once they were gone, so was she. Easily being pulled into the gift, which sealed itself shut once again once she had been captured and stuffed as deep into the present as it could possibly go.

Once all three of the girls had been completely shut inside their respective gifts, the wrapping paper reformed and wrapped around the three gifts. Not only that, but lewd images of the girls inside were forming on the wrapping paper. Enticing images that made it seem like there was an incredibly lewd toy inside, one that replicated their feel in every way. And on some level, perhaps there was.

Only the one that actually opened the gifts would find out...

"Why for the love of god am I going to check on them? She's the one that sent the gifts, doesn't she want to see their faces?"

Hayato was complaining as he arrived at Mikai's place. The fact that she had a place to call her own was honestly more surprising than anything else. Especially after the trouble that she had inadvertently caused. But that wasn't why he was here. Not to complain about what she had, even if he was jealous. No, he was here to do a favor. Because somebody was too lazy to do it themselves. A tale as old as time in regards to that very certain somebody.

He had to check if Ero's packages had been received. And if so, what the trio thought of her gifts. Simple, really. Just really stupid. Again, why didn't she just go check them out herself? Couldn't she just, like, go

there and then go back home not long after? What was so difficult about taking time out of her day to be nice to the people she liked?

Whatever. He owed her for many different reasons. So he had no real right to complain. Because she'd find a way to get back at him if he complained too much about these things. So instead he just had to suck it up and do what he had been asked to do.

"...Where in the hell are they?"

Though he ended up with a brand new source of irritation as he entered the living room. Because he couldn't hear any of the three. And he knew that they weren't out. He would've been able to pick up Mikai on the move if she was out, all thanks to him and Ero having tapped into the information network that Atlas Corp had access to. So the fact that they weren't here... The hell had happened?

Hayato thought about it for a moment, willing to devote plenty of thinking to try and figure out what was wrong. Only to then just feel his heart sink and his frustration grow as he looked at the gifts that were laying on the floor. He really, really needed to have a long and stern talk with Ero.

Laying on the floor were three gifts. Each decorated in wrapping paper that depicted the three girls. One with Mikai having her legs spread out and presenting her extra needy hole. One of Saeko presenting her tits, as if she was begging for a big cock to slide right in between those generously thick mounds. And one of Yumeko, who was offering her rear. Her tempting, plump derriere. All three of which were able to make him tremble a little. Damn his libido. And damn Ero for giving him things he was into.

"I swear. If she turned them into wrapping paper somehow, I'm going to find a way to shut her off and reinstall parental controls." Hayato complained, as he slowly put his hand on one of the gifts. Making sure that nothing was wrong with a simple touch. Once he was sure of that, then he moved onto the next important step. Which was unwrapping the presents one by one, so that he could actually figure out what the hell Ero had gifted them...

As soon as he had ripped off the wrapping paper that covered one of the gifts, the other two automatically tore apart as well. As each of the gifts opened one by one. With the most important parts of the respective girls poking their way out first. Whether it was Mikai's pussy being on display, begging to be fucked, or Saeko's tits looking deliciously milky despite the fact she hadn't conceived yet or even Yumeko's ass begging to be spanked and bred.

Then the three girls each stood up, covered in very flimsy looking ribbons that made them look like gifts in their own right. "Maaassterrr! Thanks for unwrapping us! How may we serve you?" They chimed in unison, the clear lust just rolling off their tongues. "We can do a whole lot, you just have to ask. We can massage you, we can make you cum, we can cum for you!" A very narrow scope in regards to use cases, especially since they were already leaking very badly.

Hayato was stunned as he stared at the three girlfriends, now converted into a set of ditzy gift sluts. "I... I am going to KILL Ero once I get back!" He shouted. Not because this was particularly humiliating for him. Nor because this was permanent. But because she had gone through the trouble of trapping the three in gifts. Just to make him go and check on them. So she could gift them to him. It was so roundabout that he couldn't help but feel such a murderous urge!

But that urge wouldn't get anywhere. Not when all three of the gift sluts giggled and clung to Hayato, stroking different parts of his body as they showered him in kisses. "Please, Master! Just a bit of fun! We neeeded you!" They cried out in delight, as they each snuggled him more and more. Until he was forced onto his back thanks to how horny they were and how forceful they were.

And as he looked up at the three girls, letting their much bigger tits cast a shadow on him as each of their lusty grins made it ever-obvious what they were going to do to him, there was just one thing on Hayato's mind.

Ero was going to pay for this. Parental controls were never turning off ever again...

[Jōtaider Sexy Santa TF]

"Hiroooooo-nee. I want a Christmas Present. Pleaaaaase."

"Why are you asking me for one."

"Becaaaaause. Our Christmas got ruined by all that Near-Luna Descent stuff! C'mon. Help me out here. Let's just have a bit of fun. Like before you met Mikai. Wouldn't that be nice?"

Hiro was blankly staring at her computer screen. Doing a few reports for Atlas concerning the current state of the city and any long lasting damage done to the psyches of several inhabitants, following the attempt to

turn many of them into Cepha's children. And Qilin just had to come around and try to bother her. Hanging on her back like she was a monkey. Telling her that she wanted to play. It was quite bothersome. Quite loathsome too. Annoying, in a word. And the fact she could even feel those emotions was a testament to the kind of feelings that Qilin awoke in her.

"Please go away." Hiro said, as she continued to type away at the report. "I need to finish this. If you really do want a gift, then you must give one in return. And having you avoid me for the next few hours would do nicely." She explained, trying her best to make her go away. Despite knowing that she would find a way to stick around. She always did. She always found a way to ignore her and just have fun still.

Qilin listened to Hiro, nodding along to her request. Giggling as she patted her on the back and smiled from ear to ear. "But what if I didn't." She chimed, taking a seat by her side. "What if I just stuck around and watched you type it all in. And kept you cozy while you got through that arduous task. How long have you been at it?" She asked, before pausing and growing serious for a second. "How long have you been working since we finished saving Mikai?"

"72 hours." Hiro said, without missing a beat. She didn't even gaze towards Qilin, simply motioning towards her arm. "Huanglong is measuring the amount of energy in me. And whenever it dips below recommended levels, he injects a small dose of caffeine. This way, I can keep going for longer. He also does the same in case I need any other kind of substances. Not that I know many that are absolutely necessary to keep functioning."

Qilin stared at Hiro with a genuine look of concern on her face, quietly pinching the bridge of her nose. Alright, maybe the treatment that had shut away the Darkness in her arm and given her access to KING was a little much. If she was this devoted to her job, then she had to find a way to make her relax. If not for her sake, then for Mikai's sake. If her partner ended up working herself to death, she'd break again. And to have a THIRD Darkness incident this close to the second major one? Yeah. She wasn't in the mood to deal with that.

"Have you considered just taking a break and sleeping, Hiro? You know, maybe you'd have a nice dream. A dream all about the friends you've made. Maybe you can feel something in those? Wouldn't that be a fun time?" Qilin giggled, trying to play the voice of reason for once.

Hiro paused for a second. And she simply turned to stare back into Qilin's eyes. "I do not know if you realize, Qilin. But after seeing my mentor appear before my eyes once again, having been corrupted into the same kind of enemy that once tried to eat me... That is not exactly a desirable image to be left with. Working for this long serves to keep that memory out of my mind. But if I were to fall asleep, I'm sure that the image would fester within me. Beg to be let out. And conquer my rest, turning it into a nightmare. If not that, then it'll be nothing more than white noise. Because I do not believe I can truly dream up a satisfying

scenario to stimulate these muted senses." She gave her as in depth an explanation as she possibly could. Before turning back towards her computer. "I know you want to help me, Qilin. But there's very little that you can do at the moment. This is something I have to live with." The annoyance in her voice, the slightest hint of emotion, had faded. All thanks to Qilin not messing with her. She could emote when she was fed up with her coworker and little sister figure. But she couldn't emote at many other moments...

Qilin paused as well. Well, she had kind of cocked up, hadn't she? True, Tsukiko returning and turning out to be a Luna was hell for her. Not just her, for Mikai and the others as well. She was sure that there were even more that had been hurt by her return. She distinctly remembered that Byakko had shut herself away just like Hiro was doing now. That kitty was really close to her, so it didn't surprise her. But she didn't like seeing them all like this. She wanted them to be happy. And she wanted her presents too. There was that as well.

She thought long and hard about this dilemma. She thought and she thought, flipping and spinning the problem around inside her head. Then she came to a quick conclusion. If Hiro didn't want to think, then she just had to make those bad thoughts go away. That was the way forward, wasn't it? Heh. Good job, Qilin. But that required her to tap into her remaining energies too, the ones that were still just embers. Buuuut... Hiro was already laced with so much Darkness that it wouldn't be that hard to tap into that to enable what she wanted.

"Alright. I get what you're trying to say, Hiro." Qilin said, as she tugged on her tie. Undoing the red accessory as she quickly fashioned it into a lovely looking ribbon. One that she would wrap around a gift. She'd have to make sure to ask Suzaku for a couple of spare ties. It would do nicely when it was time to mess with Hiro, since she could change them into various forms as a result. "Why don't you just sit still? There's just one thing I wanna do. Then I'll leave you all alone." She chimed, hoping that she would give her that much. If not, well, she'd just force her. But having it be consensual would make it a lot more fun.

Hiro considered it for a moment. "Do as you must. Just leave me alone when you're done." She said, as she devoted herself to the report that she still needed to write. Hoping to be done before the hour was over. If Qilin was gone before then, she'd definitely be done around that time.

She didn't really pay attention to what Qilin was doing. Even though it was very clear that Qilin was wrapping a ribbon around her. And attaching a bow to the top of her head. No, the white-haired woman just continued to work. Because the ribbon wasn't impeding her movement in any way.

"Aaaand... Merry Christmas, Hiro!"

Only as the bow and the ribbon was undone did she realize that something happened. But by that point, it was already too late. The Darkness in the bow merged with the Darkness in her arm, causing something to rush out of her. It was as if she had just been opened up like a gift, allowing something to pour out. Something... Giggly...

Normally, Qilin wouldn't use her power this way. But it was fun to see what she could do when she put it to good use. And turning Hiro into a gift, so she could unwrap and release the feelings inside? The mindless thoughts that were all sorts of giggly, after she had given them a little nudge? Now that, that was a fun time.

"Ehehehehe... So much fun, so much fun!" Hiro giggled. All while she stood in the nude, not really aware of what was happening. But she did soon realize that she was naked. "Oh dear, I can't be a gift if I'm all naked! Where's the fun in unwrapping me then?" She giggled, as she twirled around and used the remaining power in the air. Letting all that energy pour onto her!

In an instant, a sexy Santa dress formed on top of her. She could spin, she could twirl, and everything would be right there. All that sexy stuff she could strut around with. Her big boobies, her naughty butt, and her extra cute smile. She was so free. And the way you could tell that she was happy as a naughty Santa gift was because her hair had gone from pure white to pure black, just as it had been so many years ago.

Qilin had to admit that it was a little more effective than she thought it would've been. Not only that, but Santa Hiro had a certain charm to her that she couldn't have anticipated. Especially as the black-haired woman turned towards her and kept on giggling, all while reaching out with her finger and lifting up her chin slightly.

"Have you been a good girl, Qilin? Or have you been a naughty, naaaaughty girl." Despite the much simpler language, despite the kind of bimboish air around her, she was a lot more confident than normal. Which just made the way she acted all the more arousing, Qilin blushing as she held her like this.

"I've been... Mmm... G-Gooooood." Qilin said. Lying through her teeth, which made her blush grow even more than it already had. Ah, lying to Hiro-nee... What a terrible, no good, awful girl she really was. Hopefully, Hiro-nee would punish her lots...

Hiro grinned from ear to ear as she heard Qilin's answer. "A good girl, you say? That's very nice to hear, Qilin. I always knew that you could be such a good girl." She chimed, pulling her close. Pressing her up against her chest, letting her hand run through her hair. "Such a goooood girl. You know I'm so proud of you when you're being so nice. It's so much better than having you try and cause trouble..."

Qilin trembled in Hiro-nee's arms. Was she always this warm? More importantly, did her heart always beat this fast when Hiro held her? Both questions definitely had an answer she was familiar with. But a question that she didn't really want to bother answering. It just felt really nice to be held. Really... Reaaally nice... Mmmph...

"A good, yet naughty girl..." Hiro muttered, as she patted her on the head. Over and over again. She wasn't going to punish her. Why would she punish her? She knew how to deal with Qilin. And it wasn't punishing her. It was giving her exactly what she wanted. Because the way that she could tame that girl, the way she could keep her nice and docile... It was by being nice to her. It was why she had gotten the 'Hiro-nee' nickname from her in the first place.

Seeing her nuzzle into her chest was really nice. Seeing her eyes flutter between being open and closed was just as nice. And while she did feel a little upset that Qilin had interrupted her hard work, the feelings that embodied her current form were a lot gigglier. Much warmer. Much nicer. She'd return to normal sooner or later. But for now, she could act as her gift. A simple role that even somebody like her could fill.

"Mmmm... Merry Christmas, Hiro-nee..." Qilin muttered, as her eyes fluttered until they closed completely. Letting her drift off to dreamland, especially as she felt the nice kiss of her dear Hiro-nee on her forehead.

"Merry Christmas, Qilin." Hiro muttered, as she held her dear Qilin nice and tight. All while sighing so sweetly, as she thought to the future...

She was definitely going to make her pay for this later. But for now, this was all she could wish for...

[Young King to Slutty Queen APTFTG]

"Wizard. Is the Kingdom running at full efficiency?"

"Indeed it is, my King. But why do you ask? You don't usually concern yourself with the affairs of the Kingdom. You are far too young after all."

"That's true. But... I-I'm just so bored! It's really annoying!"

Young King Tobias cried out, only to quickly adjust his oversized crown before it fell off his head. He had ascended to the throne thanks to the departure and disappearance of his Grandfather and his Father in quick succession, leaving him as the sole person that could take the throne. Which naturally worried a lot of the royal court, given his young age.

But he was wise for his age. Relatively speaking. The young blonde was quick to take advantage of his servants and use their best qualities to run the Kingdom. He had no real experience, so he exploited those that had it. All for the sake of making sure that everything ran smoothly. And yet... There was just one thing that was keeping him bothered, despite how wonderfully everything was running.

"Bored, you say..." The older woman that served as his court wizard, Merlina, slowly scratched her chin with the back of her staff. "You do have a point. Due to your quick thinking, you barely have anything to do. And as a result, you have a lot of free time and very little to do with it. And it's not like you can wander out and be a young and free boy, since you have an image to maintain..."

Tobias nodded as Merlina laid it all out. "You must have an idea, Merlina. Something we can do to solve this. Please. I'll do anything. Anything to wipe this boredom from my heart so I can just enjoy myself for once." He was really, really desperate. Hoping that she would have some kind of solution...

Merlina thought and thought, tapping her chin over and over. What could they do, what could they do. There were a few options, but none of them were as appealing as... Actually, she did have one idea. "There's something that's come to mind, my King. Since the Kingdom's running itself, essentially, there's a lack of need for our soldiers and our knights. So giving them something to do, or rewarding them for their prior service, may be the route we need to take."

Tobias nodded as he took his crown off for a moment. "But we can't just give them money, Merlina. They've already gotten so many material goods from their service, that I don't believe that merely giving them currency will help. So... You have an idea, don't you?"

"Indeed I do. We need to give them something that they can use their funds on. Something that isn't material, but rather an experience beyond anything else. Something... Delightfully degenerate." Merlina giggled. Oh dear. Oh dear, she had started to go mad. Tobias had heard that she had some screws loose, perhaps he shouldn't have given her the chance to get even crazier.

And yet... He was curious. The young soul knew no better, as he cleared his throat a little. "Merlina. I command you. Help me give our soldiers and our knights a reward. A worthwhile reward, one that they will always cherish." He gave an important command, despite knowing that she was going to do something incredibly reckless...

The last thing he saw before everything went white, was the extremely lewd smile on Merlina's face...

Merlina whistled to herself, passing by a satisfied regiment of guards and knights as she approached the barracks. All while giggling a little as well. Morale had never been higher, which meant that they were definitely going to be ready in case demons or an enemy nation decided that they had enough of their Kingdom.

"Oh, King Tobias? How are you doing?" She chimed as she poked her head into the barracks, licking her lips a little as she surveyed the scene...

The barracks were a mess. Of cum, sweat and tears. All while a single blonde woman twitched on the floor, struggling to deal with the arousal that was currently coursing through her. Struggling to handle anything for that matter, really. All while she trembled over and over and over...

"Oh my." Merlina giggled as she came a bit closer. "They may just have fucked you a little too hard, King Tobias. No worries. I'm here to help. All it takes is a little healing, and theeeen..." She chimed, as she spun her staff and gently made the tip touch her King's thoroughly pounded pussy.

That tender muscle immediately snapped shut as 'Tobias' was forced to let out an orgasmic scream, the tattoo that had been marked right above that pussy of hers glowing brightly as all of the pleasure she had endured continued to flow through her. "M-Merlina... T-Thank goodness, I thought I was going to die after all that..." She muttered, sweating enough to wash a bit of the cum off her in the process.

Compared to the young boy that had been sitting on the throne, bored out of his mind and unable to do much of anything, this new 'King Tobias' was definitely female. There was no way to mistake her for anything else. Tits the size of her head, a string bikini that was digging into her curvy body, a crown marked on her cheek and a devilish womb tattoo right above her pussy. She was like a succubus... Or a mimic, considering the crown. Which was also why she had been covered in so much cum.

"Ehe. Sorry, King Tobias. Or should that be Queen Tania?" Merlina chimed, teasing her beloved King a little as she patted her on the head. "I wanted to test their abilities. See how good they all were in a fight. A sexual fight of course, against an imposter they believed to be the King. Oh, if only they knew that you really were the King. Imagine their faces!"

Tania chuckled a little herself, blushing as she struggled to get up. All while she felt so much wriggling around in her cum-filled womb. "I never expected them to be so vicious. So... Intimate." She muttered, as she tapped the mark on her cheek and made a cute tiny crown appear on her head. She liked having this crown on when she was still like this. It gave her a sort of comfort. "Still... To think that your idea of combating boredom and rewarding the troops was... S-Sex..."

"Mhm. Any man loves sex. And I knew that you would too. Just, you know, on the other side of the whole ordeal." She explained, all while stretching slightly while walking over to take a seat. "You know, if you want to be fucked even harder, there's the Dragon Slayer corps that still need to be rewarded. I'm sure that they can take their Queen for a real spin..."

The Dragon Slayer corps. The... Those rugged men that had stood alongside her Grandfather. To be bred by them, whether they thought that she was a common prostitute or an enemy... It... lliit....

Tania gasped as her fingers dove down towards her feminine folds. Stroking away at her sex. Going up and down. Up and down. Blushing brighter and brighter as she pushed herself across the edge. She... Sheeeee....

"Getting awfully naughty, Queen Tania." Merlina chimed while she was no better than the girl that she teased. Letting her staff grind up against her nethers. All while giggling as she got the length extra sticky and extra slick thanks to her own juices. "If I didn't know any better, I would imagine you had become a Succubus... Well, you might just turn into one soon, if you don't control yourself. Ehehe. Sorry, that's just what happens when you get addicted to these kinds of magic."

Queen Tania wasn't listening. She was thrusting her fingers in and out of her pussy over and over again. Enjoying the rush of pleasure that poured through her. Enjoying the rush of everything that made her feel better and better. She wanted to keep indulging herself. This was so much fun compared to sitting on a stupid throne all day...

So what if she was becoming less and less like her original self? So what if her transformation into an adult woman had caused her to fall down the path of sluthood incredibly quickly? She didn't care. She had asked for help, and Merlina had given her the help that she asked for. It's just that the help took a completely different form than she originally thought.

The symbol above the Queen's pussy started to glow even further, trembling in response to all the lust that she had slurped up with her cunt. As well as her own runaway lust, which caused her to moan more and

more as a pair of horns started to grow from her forehead. A pair of horns that denoted her as anything but the human that she had once been.

She could feel it. The loss of her humanity. And it felt so... sooooo goood... She wanted to fuck even more than before. She wanted to satiate the need between her thighs. The need to just mount a man and let him fuck her for hours and hours. Until he ended up cumming out the very last traces of his life, and she ended up reaching the climax that would make her feel the best.

"Ehehe..." Merlina giggled, as a pair of wings grew from her back as well. She had been a Succubus all along. A loyal Succubus, sure, but a Succubus nonetheless. "Say, my Queen... How about I give you a taste of something even better than the cocks you've been filled with? Something that only Succubi can enjoy?"

Queen Tania, the depraved Succubus that she now was, couldn't stop herself from nodding. All while a bit of drool ran down her chin and her wings started to spread from her back. She wanted her release. She wanted her pleasure. But most importantly..

She wanted to have so much more fun, and Merlina knew exactly how to give her that wonderful fun...

The Kingdom continued to run without the King at the throne. All thanks to the precautions that he had taken. All thanks to how he had basically automated it using what little knowledge he had. Leaving him free to indulge himself. But perhaps, that freedom was the most intoxicating thing of all.

How long had it been since Queen Tania had been back to her throne? She had forgotten at this point. Between being fucked by all sorts of different Demons, everything had become rather hazy. She remembered handsome minotaurs, stunning vampires, all sorts of Monsters and Demons that wanted to breed with her. And at this point, she had amassed a reputation. To the point where she went by no other name than Queen...

And Queen? Well, she was more than happy to share in her gift. Since she now had so many different partners, she was able to track down boys that were just as bored as she had been. And through a little act of kindness, not unlike the act that Merlina put her through, she put them down a path of sin. A path where they would awaken to the same kind of lust that she had, and from there...

A plague of Succubi were unleashed upon the world. More and more young males becoming deeply matured Succubi, who would continue to pluck more away. Until Succubi became truly dominant. A complete replacement of the dominant races in the various Kingdoms, born from a single good deed as well as a lot of lust.

Queen? She didn't care. She was just happy to have more fun with her kin. As long as she got a cock, she was satisfied. And if she could share that desire with others, then she was even happier.

Perhaps one day, she might just visit you. And offer to relieve that boredom, replace it with something more... 'fun'...

[Komi Sluttification]

"Well, well. Aren't you a cute lil' thing. What brings you to a place like this?"

Komi blushed as a nice tanned lady that barely wore anything came up to her, all while she slowly walked through the city's red light district. She... She couldn't exactly figure out what to say. Mainly due to her disorder, and partly due to the fact that the woman that had come closer to her was really pretty. So pretty that she couldn't stop staring towards her breasts. Her big, hefty, very distracting breasts.

"Silent type?" The woman asked, with Komi just barely able to nod in return. "Hmmm... You remind me of my lil' brother. He never really gave a straight answer when we asked him anything. Y'know, that's really cute. Way cuter than you might think." The woman chimed, as she quickly put her arm around the black-haired cutie. "You have any problems, cutie? Because if you, I might be able to teach you a thing or two to make you calm down. I've got plenty of good things for you to try out if it's something that needs a bit more to fix. You just tell me what you need."

Komi didn't really answer. As much as she just kept on shaking in the older woman's arms. Being this close to her, this close to those big breasts. It was... It was... A-Ah. Oh no. She was... She... Hhhhh...

Before Komi ended up going through far too many emotions, she found herself stuffed into those breasts that had captivated her. All while a soft hand brushed up against the back of her head. And the tanned woman gave her a smile as she held her there. Where she could just... get melted by the warmth...

"I like that look." The woman said, as she gave the girl a pat on the head. "It looks like all that bad stuff is melting out of you. Tell me, are you just having confidence troubles? If that's all that's bothering you, then you don't need to worry. You can talk with your body, and everyone's going to know exactly what you want. I can teach you." The more she interacted with the black-haired girl, the more she was able to tell. "I was like you once, y'know? A real shy shell. Then I got cracked, and I've been as outgoing as ever. Men really love a girl like you, because they love seeing the results of that 'crack'.

Komi didn't exactly know what she was talking about. Nor did she know how to react. What she did know was that she was blushing from head to toe. Doing her best to just.. Endure everything that was rushing through her. She wanted... She wanted to... M-mmm...

The more she gazed up at the nice lady, the more it felt like she was being melted. Like... Like she was being baked? It was some strange kind of sensation, but she... She really... really liked it...

Slowly but surely, a strange pink liquid started to drool out her ears. And Komi's nervous expression turned into a drooling one, as she felt pleasure slowly cooking away at her. Making her feel hotter and hotter. Making it feel like she needed something. Like... Like there was a heat inside her that needed to be treated...

"You feel it, don't you?" The older woman asked, with Komi doing her best to softly nod. She couldn't really handle this. But she did enjoy it. She enjoyed the warmth inside her, and she wanted more. "If you want more, then I can give you another taste. But I'm going to warn you. Just because you're cute. If you're not careful, you might just end up like me. A naughty girl who's always looking for more fun..."

Komi wasn't sure that she wanted to be like the nice lady. But she was nice. And she was warm. And it was hard to not think about how good it could feel to be just like her. To hold... To hold Tadano in her arms and keep him pressed up against her. So that he could feel the love that had been building inside her. The heat that had built in her heart. The heat that was begging to be extinguished by his love... Ah... Ahhh...

"M-More..."

She was able to mutter out a single need. Which prompted the older woman to kiss her on the cheek, leaving an adorable silver smear on her cheek thanks to the lipstick that the woman wore. She was very happy to satisfy her and help her. Even if it meant that she was going to get naughty.

"First thing's first then. We're going to have to get you a makeover. And you're going to be working under me for a while. Alright? I'm sure that you'll be able to find plenty of work with a body like yours. It's

impressive in all sorts of small ways, I'm really surprised you didn't get others hollering for you earlier!" The nice lady, the prostitute that was going to help her become the best that she could be, was so happy to help her. So happy that Komi could just barely feel her nipples poking against her shoulders. Maybe she was enjoying this a little too much.

But that was okay. Komi was going to enjoy it lots too, once she had learned everything that she could. All for the sake of having fun and being more confident...

"S-She really went here... N-Najimi, I can't believe you..."

Tadano was sweating as he walked through the red-light district. He really couldn't believe that Komi would listen to that kind of advice. Why would she think that she could get more confident in a place like this? It was filled with all sorts of naughty material. And all sorts of naughty women that were probably... P-Probably...

N-No. He couldn't afford to think about the kind of strippers and whores that populated this district. He just had to try and find Komi and get her away from here as fast as possible. If she had been tainted, then he didn't know what he was going to do. He just hoped that she hadn't. That was the only thing that he could do.

Though it was really, really hard to not stare straight at all the nice bodies that were on display. So many huge tits. So many wide hips. So... So many nice figures that he... N-No, he had to find Komi. He had to. He couldn't let himself be distracted. There was no way that he could let that happen!

All of a sudden, he felt a warm hand grabbing his shoulder. And before he knew what was going on, Tadano was pulled off to the side. Off into an alleyway. And straight into a massive pair of tanned tits.

He could barely breathe. And beyond that, the tits that he was stuck in... They were really, really soft. So soft that it almost felt like he was about to pass out. It felt so wonderful...

And yet, the one that had grabbed him didn't say anything. Which was a clue. It... Was it possible that he had been grabbed by... K-Komi? W-Well, she wasn't tanned, and she didn't have tits that were this big, but... W-Well, who else could it be?

Tadano tried to look out from his titty trap, only to gasp in shock as he looked up at the beautiful face of the one that held him. There was no mistaking that gentle expression. Even though she held him in such a dominant way, pressing him against her chest and letting him get consumed by her warmth, there was absolutely nobody else that could look like that.

"K-Komi-san?" He asked. Just to make sure. And he felt a wave of relief washing over him as she nodded. Phew. Thank goodness. He didn't have to keep looking for her. He had managed to find her, and now... now...

...What was he going to do now, exactly? Taking a good look at Komi, there were a lot of things that he'd have a lot of trouble trying to explain to all her friends. Namely the thick tan that made her look like she had been baking in the sun for so long, as well as the extra plump red lips that brought out a bit of extra color, and the blonde locks that she had gotten dyed. Not to mention the massive tits that were hanging from her chest, or the shades that rested against her forehead, or... or... E-Everything, really. She had even managed to grow a bit taller! Or, well, she was wearing big heels that made her taller, either way, she towered over him in her own way and that was hard to properly process!

Komi watched the worries pour across Tadano's face. All while her heart beat very audibly. Smashing against her chest as she softly smiled. She really liked him like this. He was adorable. And she... She wanted to have a little fun with him. Not too much fun. She didn't want to cause him trouble. But a little fun, that was perfectly fine. She could introduce him to what the nice lady had taught her. And then... Well, maybe he could introduce the others to the new her. That'd be fun...

"K-Komi-san, I... I'm... W-What are we going to do?" He asked an obvious question. Because he was genuinely lost. Not knowing how he was going to handle something like this. He just hoped that she would be able to help. She had turned into this, after all. Maybe... Maybe she knew!

Her response to his question was to simply kiss him on the face, leaving a big red lipstick mark across his entire face, as she slowly squatted down and spread her thighs apart. Revealing the dangerously thin leopard-print panties that were about to sink into her incredibly wet pussy, and aligning herself in just the right way that she could easily give him a lil' service...

Tadano could see what she was doing. And he wanted her to stop. Right up until the moment that he actually felt her suck on his cock. Because those plush lips, that wet mouth, that everything..!

This wasn't how he imagined that he'd pop his cherry. But he wasn't against it either. It didn't seem like Komi was doing this for any other reason than because she wanted to. If it was because she was pressured

into doing it, then he would've been much more wary. But because this was what she wanted to do... What she had always wanted to do... I-it was perfectly fine!

Komi slurped and suckled and licked all over that wonderful cock, bobbing her head back and forth like she was an expert at doing all of this. And in some way she was, because she had gotten a very good training course in sucking cock thanks to that nice lady. And she used all of the knowledge that she had amassed during that course to pleasure Tadano as much as she could. So that he could blow his load straight down her parched throat...

It didn't take long at all. Tadano, losing his virginity thanks to an unimaginably powerful blowjob, cried out in delight as he turned the insides of Komi's throat a deep shade of white. Panting and gasping as he was completely and utterly overwhelmed by this. And yet as he looked down at her, a slight hint of terror filled him.

She... She was still hungry. Maybe Komi had changed. If making him cum once wasn't good enough for her. If... If that was the case, then... Then... Oh, he could only hope that she would show mercy.

From that point on, until the sun rose and fell seven times over, Tadano would be stuck with Komi. Having her service him, and he pleasure her in turn. For an entire week...

All so she was ready to show her skills to all the others as well, fully intent on making many more friends as her new slutty self...

[Jōtaider Latex Love]

"Mikai! Yumeko! I'm home! Sorry that it took so long, I had to make some arrangements with Mom- Lady d- Charlotta-sensei!"

Saeko had been busy at school due to the fact that she still needed to formalize the fact that she had split from Golden Freedom. Something that was a lot harder to handle than she originally imagined. Not because she had to deal with a bunch of paperwork, but because her parents were... Protective, to say the least. They had to make sure that she had thought this over really well, because they weren't going to accept it otherwise.

But there was just one teeny tiny thing that seemed off about the home as she arrived. And that was the fact that neither Yumeko nor Mikai were actually home. Which prompted her to raise her eyebrow slightly. "...Yumeko? Mikai?" She asked aloud, as she dropped her bags by the entrance and went deeper into the house. Surely they were just... Asleep, right? Nothing worse than that, right?

Saeko went into the living room, and she saw nothing. There was nobody there. Maybe... Maybe upstairs, in the bedroom? Maybe that's where they were. Yeah. Okay. They were snoozing together because they were tired of waiting. She did tell them that she was cooking tonight.

The remaining girlfriend headed upstairs, as she poked her head inside. Hoping that she'd find the girls that she was looking for. Hoping that they were there. If they weren't, then she'd actually be worried. She wasn't ready to handle them walking out on her. Just like she had walked out on her parents, after such a long and troubling conversation.

"Mmmmph..."

Thankfully. They were inside the bedroom. Unfortunately, it seemed as if she had stumbled upon them at a troubling time. Because both of them were currently laying on the bed, covered in what seemed to be... latex? Not only that, but they... No, they weren't wearing Pawn domes. It just looked like it from where she was standing, which served to make her blush a little. She was actually imagining that the two had become minions. Goodness, she was more perverted than she thought.

And they noticed her. Both of them, who had been laying there side by side, captivated by their latex, noticed that she was peeking in. And both of them started to grin in such... G-Goodness, those were really horny smiles. What had she just stumbled upon, and how could she forget what she had seen-

"Come inside, Saeko. Don't resist, it makes it a lot more fun!"

Before she had a chance to back away and try to wipe her mind clear of what she had seen, Mikai preempted her. And the sandy-blond took advantage of the fact that she had caught the former Spider off guard by yanking her inside, launching her right onto the bed as she locked the door, happy to trap her in the same space as her and Yumeko.

Saeko was shocked to be tossed through the air, though perhaps not nearly as surprised as she was when she landed in a latex suit. One that Yumeko had spread out just for the occasion. She managed to catch her in the suit, which quickly started to spread across Saeko. Squeezing down on her as tight as possible, way tighter than it had any right to..!

"W-W-Whaaaaat!?" Saeko screamed in shock, only for those very same screams to turn into moans as she was overwhelmed by how tight the latex was. Was this what Pawns went through? Goodness, it was so... So... So hard to move in... And... And...

It didn't take long for the lavender-haired girl's eyes to dim as she felt so overwhelmed by the latex squeezing down on her. Causing her to gasp over and over again as she blushed so much. She could feel the intensity. She could feel it trying to clamp down on her and restrict her. And it felt... It felt...

"It feels good, doesn't it?"

Yumeko whispered into the girl's ear, as she wrapped her arms around her girlfriend. Holding Saeko tight. While completely unfazed by the restricting effects of the latex. As if it was really nothing more than a second layer of skin. A second layer of warmth...

Saeko writhed in her girlfriend's arms. "Y-You're not brainwashed or anything, r-right, Yumeko? I-I'm sorry if it's because I was so slow, but... H-Haah... T-This is... This is too much..." She didn't know how to handle something like this. Her defeats at Mikai's hands weren't anything compared to this. Losing and being beaten back didn't even compare to the restraining feeling of this extremely constricting latex...

Mikai giggled as she climbed back onto the bed. "Nope. Not brainwashed. Just enthusiastic about something we both enjoy." She explained, as she hugged Saeko from the other side. Squeezing her tight as their latex-covered bodies rubbed up against each other. "Ehehe. It feels really nice, y'know? To be more dominant than you for once. Maybe if you get used to this, Saeko, we'll get you a Pawn head and act like you really are a Pawn!"

The suggestion that Mikai gave sent even more shocks of pure pleasure through her, causing Saeko to blush all over. "W-When did you suddenly turn so dominant? W-Why do you two like latex so much? I-I don't get it, I didn't hear anything about this... A-And how can you two just... just... Juuuust..."

It was overwhelming for Saeko. To be trapped between her Girlfriends. To have their latex bodies grind against her. It was making her feel hotter and hotter. As she had more and more trouble keeping her mind in check. She just wanted to give into the pleasure that was pouring through her. She wanted to give in and submit. But she felt as if there were dangers involved. No matter what Mikai had said, she was nervous. What if it was all just a ploy..?

Yumeko could definitely see the worry on the girl's face. It was cute. Understandable and cute. The best combo for somebody like her. She was used to all Mikai's questions. So she had plenty of answers to give to Saeko as well.

"We weren't into latex initially." Yumeko said, as she carefully brushed her sweet girlfriend's cheek. "We had seen the Pawns, and we wanted to try and see what the hubbub was. After all, we know that the Pawns end up with Pawn Syndrome and long to be minions once again. So if we found out what they felt, then we could help treat that. It's just that... Well, you could probably guess."

She could. She very well could. The two had been seduced by the tightness of the latex. They had become slaves to its tightness. That was why they became like this. Why they slept in the same bed wearing that tight outfit. Because they were married to the tightness. But she wouldn't be like them. Saeko was... Diff... Diiffff.... Diiiiiffff....

All of a sudden, Saeko lost all control over herself. And she collapsed between the two girls. She couldn't really... think... Or move... Or do much of anything. All she could do was breathe. All while they held her in such a loving and careful manner.

She could see Mikai caressing her. And she could see Yumeko helping her by laying her down flat on her back, with both of them flanking her. Even though she had succumbed to the latex, they were there to support her. Or was it all just one big ploy to seduce her further..?

"Just relax." Mikai said, kissing Saeko on the cheek. "I know it seems hard at first. But you'll grow used to it. If you just relax and let the latex do its thing, then you won't need to worry. You'll be right as rain soon enough. And you'll understand. You'll understand why it feels so goood." She explained her thoughts the best she could. All while carefully caressing her beloved.

Yumeko was in much the same boat. But she nudged the latex that Saeko wore in all the tight places. Sending shocks upon shocks through her form. All so she could make sure that the suit was attached in just the right way. If it was snagged on something, or it had begun to stretch unnaturally, she used these gentle nudges to realign things. All so she could enjoy all of this as much as she did.

The pleasure rushed through her. The love that the two girls had for latex did as well. She wanted to resist both. Because she knew that if she gave in, then there was a rather sizable chance that something could go wrong. And yet... And yet...

It felt good. It felt good to be constricted by this latex. It felt good to be this close to her girlfriends. It felt so, so good. She wanted... She wanted more. So much more...

Which prompted Saeko to move her arms, despite how tight it had been just a few moments ago. And after that, she tried to move her legs as well. Plus the rest of the body. Checking if everything was in order. With her smile growing bit by bit as more and more of her body seemed to be working as intended.

Seeing her freak out in such a subtle way brought a certain kind of joy to the hearts of her girlfriends. Both giggling as they watched her deal with the real start of her brand new addiction. It was one thing to get trapped in the latex, just as they were. Just as they had helped her become. It was a whole different experience being made to like it.

And given the smile on Saeko's face, she did like it now. And her girlfriends celebrated by grinding their extra shiny bodies up against her. A bonding gesture from one addict to another...

"S-So... So good... Oh... Oh gosh..." Saeko muttered. It had clicked. The love that she was supposed to feel for latex had come through. That, or she had gone delirious from how tight it was. Both options were viable. Especially considering it was still as tight as ever, just easier to move in.

"Ehe. Mhm. It feels that good, doesn't it?" Mikai giggled, as she gave Saeko a nuzzle and a hug. "Now then... My sweet, little, cute and adorable Pawn. How about we complete the experience?" Her voice took a sudden sensual turn, especially as her eyes gazed towards Yumeko.

"Indeed. It'll be fun to watch her squirm as we lower the dome onto her head. As the brainwashing turns on. Hypnotizing her to love us even more than she already does." Now that they had gotten her addicted to latex, it was time to take things a bit further...

Saeko didn't know what to say. Nor what to do. All she could do was just shiver in delight as she blushed. "P-Please. B-Be gentle." Was what she ended up asking them. Because she couldn't think of anything else that might help her out right here. The only thing she could think of was to submit...

Which prompted both of her girlfriends to kiss her on the cheeks at the same time, both giggling. Prompting the lavender-haired girl to blush brightly as she realized they were just playing it all up. "Y-You two... H-How are you so good at this? It's not faaaair..." She whined, not wanting to be the biggest sub out of the three of them. Despite knowing that it was her natural role.

"It takes time to get good. Which is why we wanna keep teaching you, Saeko." Mikai said, clinging to her girlfriend as much as she could. "So you can grow better and better. "It'll be fun. Just as it's been fun to discover the fun that comes from latex. Don't you agree, Yumeko?"

Yumeko nodded, delivering her response in the form of a kiss on Saeko's lips. Giggling as she watched the girl get redder and redder in a matter of moments.

Saeko's first introduction to latex and how to love it had ended. And with those two by her side, that love could only keep growing exponentially. All thanks to them teasing her lots and lots...

So tight... And yet, so filled with love...

[Touhou Unaware Fatty]

"Shameimaru. I have a few questions for you, if you don't mind answering them."

"Of course, Lord Tengu. What's the matter? Do you like the exercise column? I'm particularly proud of the healthy food column, and the stall that the Sparrow's running is running a special on less fatty foods at the moment-"

"Are you trying to imply something, Shameimaru?"

"Of course not, your hugeness. You know me, I peddle nothing but truths."

Izunamaru Megumu. The leader of the Crow Tengu, and an impressively cunning woman. It was not improbable to expect that she could pick up on any chatter that went around Gensokyo and would use it to her advantage. As long as she, and more importantly the Crow Tengu as a whole, gained power? She was more than willing to stoop to the kind of techniques that many would consider absolutely abhorrent.

There was just one thing that undercut her pursuit of power. And that was her natural gluttony. Something that her subordinates, including the infamous Shameimaru Aya, had picked up on. And to their surprise, Megumu would continuously try to deflect the fact that she had gained weight. Even when it had become beyond obvious.

When was the last time that they had seen Megumu fly around? It was a question that fell on everyone's mind. Especially after another Tengu, Himekaidou Hatate, had spread a rumor about the fact that the last time she had flown had been more than a hundred years ago.

"Good. Because if you were implying that I was overweight... I think you understand exactly what might happen. Don't you, dear Shameimaru?" Megumu smiled from ear to ear as she let the threat dangle in the air. All while she kept her eyes on the black-haired reporter that had been digging into people to try and pull their secrets into the open.

Shameimaru felt the sweat run down her forehead. It was bad enough that Megumu was putting pressure on her after she had begun to take a more legit route, which was why she had done her best to try and help people through her newspaper while she investigated the real scoops instead of falling for cheap tricks... But more importantly, she didn't want to end up just as big as Megumu. Especially not when she had heard so many rumors about the after effects of that punishment.

"Indeed, indeed. My apologies, Lord Tengu." Aya bowed her head as apologetically as she possibly could, before quickly combing through the various options she had. Ever since she grew a conscience, seeing Megumu like this hurt her a lot. If only there was a way to... Actually, hmm...

Aya smiled as she pulled her head back up. "Lord Tengu, that reminds me. In a few weeks, there's going to be a festival in the Human Village. And the Humans asked for Youkai to participate in a test of strength. Their strongest Human against the strongest Youkai of each type. It's a ridiculous proposal, but I believe if you prove yourself in this test, then we will be able to leverage our strength more effectively!"

"Oho? A test of strength. Well, doesn't that sound enticing." Megumu chimed, as she carefully rubbed her belly. Her growling, starving belly. "That's a level of foresight I wouldn't have expected from you, Shameimaru. With how focused you've been on that tabloid of yours, I thought you'd rather just want to be on the sidelines. But to have you willingly offer to participate? Truly admirable."

"Of course, of c-" Aya blinked. "Uhm. Lord Tengu. I suggested that you should join, not... W-Well, I'm glad that you believe that I could properly represent the Tengu, but I am nowhere near as strong as you are, Lord Tengu. Your strength and your presence will be a much better showing, I promise you that."

There were two reasons why Aya didn't actually want to participate. The first was the one she had explained, her physical strength was nowhere near the peak that she would need to compete against the Oni, much less the two Vampires from the Scarlet Devil Mansion that were definitely going to join. The other reason she didn't want to participate was simple.

It was a Sumo competition. Around this time of year, the heaviest and strongest fighters gathered in the Human Village and put on a show. Showing that despite their size and girth, they were able to conquer the competition. And the winner, the Yokozuna, ended up having a bit of pull throughout the region. That last part was why people like the Scarlets had joined, and why the Oni from the Underground were thinking of joining too. And she, well, she was a scrawny twig when compared to Megumu. If she wasn't going to lose weight, then she could at least try and put it to good use.

"Nonsense." Megumu said, as an obedient Tengu ran into the room with a pile of rice balls already prepared for her to snack on. Casually stuffing her mouth full of the tasty treat, ignoring the way that the rice drizzled onto her dress. Ignoring the obvious hole that had torn in the top of her uniform, which served as a nice hole for all the rice to fall into. She was a mess in many ways, and nobody was willing to say it straight to her face considering what would happen to them if they did.

"You're stronger than you think you are, Shameimaru. And if all else fails, we can try and negotiate with the Lunarians. I managed to win a little favor in a game of chance. So the top dogs owe me. With their help, there's no way that we can lose." She explained, backing up her plot with some optional rigging. All while laughing a little. "To think that one-winged woman was surprised when I left. It's like she had never seen a Tengu before."

...Aya blinked a few times. Well, that would explain why it felt like something was off. Why there were tiny memories of Lady Tengu not being nearly as big as she was meant to be. That Sagume lady had probably given her a compliment that backfired horribly...

Well. Now she had a potential punishment to look out for, as well as a woman that could reverse her weight in an instant with the wrong words if she wasn't performing adequately in her new role. Quick Aya. Think. Think. What could she do to escape this situation. What could she do...

Her eyes lit up, as she quickly began to smile. "One tiny question, Lord Tengu. Is there any particular reason it has to be me instead of you? Or is this all because you want to conserve yourself so you can lower our enemies' guard?" She hoped that she would get the right answer. Because if she had guessed right, then she had a way out of this.

"Shameimaru, you really are too clever for your own good." Megumu said, before nodding as she stuffed another rice ball into her mouth. Audibly chewing as more and more of that food spilled onto her. "Indeed, I plan on staying out of it to surprise our enemies. But if you know somebody better suited for the role as our 'champion', I'm willing to listen and consider the option. As long as you don't plan on asking that Wolf Tengu. We do not ally with those beasts, not when we try to further our own standing."

Of course she wouldn't suggest Momiji. She cared about the pup too much to get her wrapped up in this kind of situation. Even if Momiji would've probably try to cut her in two due to her past actions. Well, how was she supposed to restrain herself when there were a pair of panties that cute so close by? No. She had somebody else in mind. And as one of the fastest in Gensokyo, it wouldn't be hard to get ahold of them!

Just like that, she disappeared. Right in front of Megumu's eyes. With the Crow Tengu Chief smirking as she saw it. She was still as fast as ever. Which meant that she would naturally be just as strong, if not way stronger. If only she actually put all of that effort towards training, instead of weaseling her way out of her responsibility as a Tengu.

"Wh-Wha? Aya, what?! I was sleeping, you jerk!"

Aya returned just as quickly as she had left. And she brought with her a good friend. The shut-in Hatate, who had gained a few pounds ever since she started trying to launch her own reputable source of news. Her Spirit Photography wasn't doing so hot, so she decided to relax and try to reinvent herself. Which led to her languishing more and more and becoming a bit of a rumor hog. Emphasis hog, considering the belly that was on open display.

"Here she is. Himekaidou Hatate. Our new champion." Aya said, sweat running down her face due to how much effort it took to hurry back and forth while carrying the extra heavy bird. "With her by our side, I'm sure that we'll be able to win. They won't know what hit them, and they'll be powerless to fight against somebody as strong as her!" She was lying straight through her teeth, as she gazed towards Hatate with a look in her eyes that said 'You wanted to be important, right? Well, here's a chance. Just do not call the Boss fat!'

Hatate didn't like what she was being roped into. But she also did want to support the cause. So what if she was fat... Actually, hold on, wasn't the boss fatter than she was? At least she fit into her outfit, the boss looked like she hadn't fit into that outfit in ages. And she was still growing fatter with every passing moment she ate, the outfit gently ripping a bit here and there...

Still. She didn't want to go against the boss. She was the one that had heard about the rumors of what she did to the ones that did. How she stuffed them personally. How they ended up as enormous balls of living lard. She didn't want to be like that. Even if it meant that she could just stay inside all day.

"I-I hope to make you proud, Lord Tengu!" Hatate saluted Megumu, the snappy nature of her salute causing her freed belly to bounce in such a cute manner. It was nowhere near as firm as it needed to be. But that could change. There was still quite a long time before the test of strength.

Megumu nodded as she finished her meal, audibly burping before laughing. Not at her own signs of gluttony, but rather because she had trapped the two in an agreement. "Excellent. With our primary champion in Himekaidou, and our backup in Shameimaru, there's no way that we're going to lose." She said, resting her chubby chin on the back of her hands. "From tomorrow onward, the Crow Tengu will aid you in your preparations. And if I catch either of you slacking off, I will personally ensure that you end up committing to your role. Are we clear, you two?"

Aya went pale for a second as her attempt to weasel out of this had only earned her a one-way ticket to participating anyway. For all her attempts to be clever, her Boss had outmaneuvered her completely. So with a dejected stance, she lowered her head and nodded. "T-Totally clear, Lord Tengu."

Hatate would've felt bad for Aya. But instead, she smiled. Because she was finally getting her just desserts. "Don't worry, Lord Tengu. I will ensure that we end up the biggest and strongest that we can be. For your sake!" Seeing Aya in pain brought her life. So what if she was going to be gaining lots of weight over the next little while? If it meant that she could enjoy Aya's pain, then it was fine.

Thus, Megumu avoided the topic of her fat tummy. And she'd have two heavier dames to keep an eye on, as Aya and Hatate signed themselves up to become the Tengu's strongest Sumos...

Maybe now she could eat in peace, instead of having Shameimaru try to dig out some sort of juicy secret...