

Darkness consumed the entirety of professor Byleth's personal quarters, save for a few errant glows of sunlight that sneaked through the closed curtains of his back window. Though it was already midday, and both the students and staff of Garreg Mach were out in the monastery, the professor had instead decided to remain within the confines of his bed. The reason for which was more than obvious.

"Hmmmffff~"

A grunting moan of ardent passion rang throughout the room, its tone thoroughly heated and desperate. Byleth's form was totally nude whilst he rested atop of his bed, covers and clothes flung off in random directions. His chiseled abs glistened with sweat, his firm arms and toned legs locked in a stiff position. With his hand firmly placed on his damp, hardened cock, the masculine professor eagerly pumped his member up and down. It was hard to deny how pleasurable of an experience it was. However, there was currently someone else who seemed to be enjoying Byleth's masturbation more than Byleth himself...

"Haaaah~ Y-Yes, keep going~~!"

Floating just a couple of meters above Byleth, the small goddess Sothis found herself in a similarly disheveled and semi-nude state. More pleased moans and heated gasps escaped from her throat, inundating the room with her luscious feminine cries. Hair frizzy and body trembling, her fingers plunged deep into the recesses of her tight cunt again and again.

Unlike Byleth, who was simply going along with the motions, Sothis was seriously masturbating like an animal in heat. Thick semi-clear squirts blasted forth from her quivering mound, her cute little clit shuddering as her slim digits rubbed against its length. Her hips rhythmically grinded against her own hand, her cunt hungry to swallow more and more of her fingers. It had been so long since the goddess had been able to feel these earthly sensations that she couldn't help but become totally addicted to them!

"H-Harder! Harder!!!" Sothis moaned in an authoritative tone, her tongue lolling out of mouth dumbly. "Pump it faster~! Give me more~!"

Byleth sighed with annoyance. As pleasurable as masturbation was, the experience was not as enjoyable when there was a little gremlin bossing you around during it. Nonetheless the professor relented, and putting his best effort in it he began to cock his hips upwards, masturbating his dick with increased furor. The results were instantaneous. Thick jets of female ejaculate squirted violently from Sothis' cunt, her screams of pleasure drowning everything else out. No matter how many times Sothis experienced it, the deliciously explosive pleasure of male masturbation was something she simply couldn't resist.

It wasn't long ago that Sothis had discovered she could form a strong mental link with Byleth, one that would bless her mind with all of Byleth's sensations along with her own. Yet, in that short time, masturbation had become her single most favorite activity of all. She'd often ask the professor if he could take a break and start smacking it at any occasion, so much so that even a young virile lad like Byleth was starting to feel fatigued. Not Sothis though. The more she indulged in these depraved acts, the more she could feel power surging within her.

"Mooreeee~!!! Pleeeaaasseeeee~~!!!" Sothis cried desperately, her fingers absolutely hammering away at her pussy. Deep inside her gut, the goddess could feel an odd sensation brewing. It was a burst of

energy she likes she hadn't felt in quite a long time, and it was so close Sothis felt she could almost reach it. "I FEEL IT~! I'M GONNA~ I'M GONNA~~~"

Knock-Knock-Knock

Byleth's eyes went suddenly wide, the knocking at his door forcefully bringing him back to reality. Heart beating fast through his chest, he quickly stopped masturbating and turned his attention towards the door.

"Professor?" The muffled voice of Byleth's colleague Manuela sang from the other side. *"Are you in there? I was hoping I could talk with you for a second."*

Byleth's stiff, sweaty cock throbbed, still erect and aroused from the many minutes of playing it had previously endured. Luckily, the professor was able to hold himself back when he found himself interrupted. Sothis on the other hand, fared much worse. Though the pleasure from Byleth's body stopped, Sothis' euphoria had reached its breaking point. There was nothing that could stop her orgasm now.

"CUMMMMMIIINGGGGG~~~!!!!!"

As Sothis' throbbing cunt exploded in climax, a powerful shockwave of pleasure exploded out from her body and blasted throughout the room. Books and papers were shaken and tumbled onto the ground, unperturbed dust flying up into the air from the commotion. The building itself shook to its base, as if it had been assaulted by some uncontrolled seismic activity. Even Byleth found himself being shot back against the wall of his bed in response. Sothis paid attention to none of that however. Face morphed into an expression of utter bliss, the goddess ignored everything save for the angelic sensation of her afterglow.

"GYAAHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!"

That is, until the muffled, panicked voice of Byleth snapped Sothis out of her trance. Clicking her tongue in annoyance, Sothis reluctantly addressed the professor, her little body still panting and pulsating. "Oh, what are you screaming about." She commented snidely. "It was only a little shockwave..."

"I didn't say anything..." Was Byleth's response. Except, his voice did not sound at all like normal. It was quite sultry, mature, high-pitched but with a melodic tone to it. That wasn't Byleth's voice at all, it was...

Instantly, Sothis' head perked up with confusion and concern. The goddess quickly turned down to look at Byleth, which only seemed to confirm her worries. Resting uncomfortably on top of Byleth's bed was the beautiful nude body of professor Manuela. Its two bountiful breasts sagged from its chest, its soft pudgy tummy protruded from her hourglass form, and her thick, semi-shaved legs poked out from the bed. The only difference between this Manuela and usual one, was that this Manuela bore a face that was completely and utterly emotionless.

"You did it again..." 'Manuela' spoke bluntly, entire unimpressed at the state 'she' found herself in. "I told you not to overdo it with your powers or you would cause some sort of accident."

A big pout came upon Sothis face, along with a light blush on her cheeks. She knew quite well that this wasn't Manuela. No, inside of Manuela's body was none other than the same quiet professor she'd lived

her entire life with: Byleth. Somehow, thanks to her powers, it seems she'd accidentally swapped Byleth's and Manuela's bodies! Which meant that currently Manuela had...

"HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?!?!" Manuela yelped anxiously from outside of Byleth's bedroom, her masculine voice ringing louder than it ever had. ***"I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M IN THE PROFESSOR'S BODY!!! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO!?!? AAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!!!"***

Emptying Byleth's lungs of air with all her dread, the panicked Manuela quickly bolted from the scene, hoping no one would see her in this state. Both Byleth and Sothis could hear her screams of terror slowly shrink into echoes in the castle background.

"Alright, alright! I'm sorry!" Sothis sighed, crossing her arms angrily while turning her face away from Byleth. "I just started getting my powers back so it's a bit hard to control them when I get excited. Now get dressed so we can go out and fix this!"

"I don't think so." Byleth quickly shot the idea down with disinterest. "I'm not going out in this state. Rather, I don't want to go out at all. You've been keeping me up all week and I want to catch up on some rest."

"W-What!?" Sothis recoiled in shock. "This is YOUR body we're talking about here!"

"Yes, but its YOUR fault I lost it in the first place." Byleth responded curtly. "I don't mind staying in professor Manuela's body honestly. It might even be better for me now that you can't ask me to masturbate with my cock anymore."

Sothis' fists became clenched, her cheeks inflating into an angered pout. There were so many things she wanted to say to the lazy professor, but her disappointment and shame didn't let her get a single word out. "FIIIIINEEEEE!!!" The goddess finally grumbled out disheartened. "I'll just go fix everything all by myself! A poor defenseless girl all on her own! With no one to help her!"

"Sounds good." Byleth nodded lazily, before sinking into the bed and pulling a comfy blanket over his nude body. Turning towards the wall and shutting his eyes, the professor took no more than a few seconds to completely fall asleep.

"What else did I expect from that one..." Sothis shook her head, letting out a sigh of disappointment.

Left with no other options on what to do, the goddess decided it was up to her to return her host back to normal. Slowly shutting her eyes, she used her powers and acutely snapped the mental link between the duo. This would allow Sothis to travel great distances away from the professor, as well as form mental links with other people. It was a skill she had honed for many months, as the goddess used it often when Byleth was occupied giving classes. Its only downside was that she could hold it for too long, but it should be no problem now.

It took no more than a snap of her finger for Sothis to fix her clothes up, and then she was off. Thanks to her ethereal nature, Sothis could effortlessly phase through walls as she floated outside of Byleth's room. Off in the distance, she could see Manuela turning the farthest corner inconspicuously. It seemed she was heading in the direction of her infirmary, and she'd gained quite a lot of ground in the time since she was transformed. But this was no problem, as Sothis should be able to catch up to her by cutting right through the classrooms.

Power surging through her, Sothis quickly bolted towards the same direction Manuela was heading, leaving a cloud of smoke behind from her sudden propulsion. The goddess body easily cleared through Golden Deer classroom. It effortlessly flew through the Blue Lions classroom too-

POMF!

Only for her to be stopped dead in her tracks as she reached the insides of the Black Eagles classroom. Sothis grumbled in place, her brain completely scrambled from being halted without any sort of warning. The poor girl's vision became blurred, and the world around her twirled and twisted like it was about to fall apart. It was almost as if Sothis had been flung into an entirely different dimension. Soreness spread through her limbs, as did a strange warmth in her crotch. Luckily for Sothis, as her senses slowly began to return, she would soon find out just what had happened to her...

The first thing Sothis noticed when looking down were her breasts. Her titanic, bare, fattened tits that lusciously hung from her chest. Sothis had always been petite as long as she remembered, so to see these beautifully titanic globes of fat was quite the shock. The next thing she noticed was how much the rest of her body seemed to have grown. Her arms were now long, smooth and slender. Her thighs were deliciously plump and she had quite the butt. Beneath her, she could see a boy with fiery orange hair in a similar state of partial nudity, his erect penis buried deep within Sothis' folds. Except, they *weren't* Sothis' fold. In fact, none of these body parts belonged to Sothis either! The goddess had quickly put together that she found herself not in her body, but in the body of-

"Hilda..." The ginger boy below her cooed, a thorough blush spread on his face. "H-Hilda p-please...!"

Hilda Valentine Goneril... Sothis could scarcely believe it! In her carelessness, she'd accidentally managed to possess the body of Garreg Mach Academy's hottest and sluttiest student! The ability to possess others itself wasn't any sort of new information for Sothis. In fact, that was how Sothis planned to get Manuela back to Byleth's room in the first place. However, up to this point, Sothis had been too shy to actually possess other people and play with their bodies. And it quickly became clear that she had been totally missing out~

With renewed vigor and arousal burning throughout her Hilda's body, Sothis let herself enjoy Hilda's deliciously lewd assets. Her slim fingers traveled onto Hilda's bountiful chest, where she groped her own tits and played with her nipples. Hilda's face had deformed into an utterly perverted and disgusting smile as Sothis grinded her crotch against the boy she was sitting on top of. Any kind of remorse or compassion that had once served to hold Sothis back was now entirely replaced with lust, as Sothis embroiled herself in the pleasures of a real, live human body.

"H-Hilda!!!" The boy beneath Sothis cried again, his body squirming as his cock rubbed Hilda's insides. "I-I don't think we can do this anymore!" His voice trembled as he tried to keep it together under the pleasure of Hilda's seductive form. "M-M-My f-father is a v-very strict man! I-If he finds out I-I'm messing with *the* Hilda Valentine Goneril then-!!!"

The boy's name was Ferdinand von Aegir, and he was the son of a very important family in the Adrestian Empire. Up to this point, Sothis had never found Ferdinand particularly attractive in any sort of capacity, especially when he was speaking. However, there was something much different now... Maybe it was because of lingering feelings inside of Hilda's body, or because Sothis' overexcitement at being inside a physical form, or even the way this once proud and noble man was currently quivering like a cowering

creature. Regardless, there was only one thought in Sothis' mind as she stared down at the defenseless boy.

"Cute..." The word slipped out of Sothis' lips, her eyes completely centered on Ferdinand's adorable visage. "Cute! Cute~ Cute~ Cute~ Cute~ CUUUTEEEEEE~!!!" Hilda's voice began chanting in a mindlessly melodic manner.

Arousal surged through the entirety of Sothis' being like an exploding geyser, filling her with luscious feelings the likes she'd never experienced before. The simmering heat of ecstasy bubbled inside her until she couldn't contain it anymore, and the horny goddess in Hilda's body proceeded to desperately slam her titanic ass against Ferdinand's crotch. Ferdinand's erect rod pierced into the deepest parts of Hilda's tight pussy, twitching and throbbing as it spread the sappy, meaty inner walls of the girl's cunt.

"GAAHHH~~~ FFUUCCKKKK~~~" Hilda's voice moaned, thick viscous lines of drool dropping from her quivering lips. This was it! Real life sex! Sothis had finally gotten a taste physical intercourse with another person and it felt absolutely glorious~ Plus, the way Ferdinand shuddered beneath her with so much meekness and submission only served to enflame Sothis' raging lust.

"Godsss Ferdie, you're so fucking cute~~!!" Sothis panted and gasped with intensity, thick, deep seated lust coating her every word. The sensation of Ferdinand's cock tearing through her pussy caused Hilda's entire body to pulsate with static electricity. His cute blushing face and defenseless expression sending shivers of bliss through her quivering cunt. Heart thumping through her chest, Sothis could feel another surge of power start to burn within her. "It makes me wanna~ I have to~~ MMMMMMMFFFFFFF"

Hilda's pussy contracted around Ferdinand's cock in orgasm, thick blasts of her feminine juices splattering onto his crotch, yet another shockwave of power burst forth from Sothis' body. Though this shockwave was much shorter and weaker than the last one, its effects were nonetheless more than apparent. And as her mouth morphed into a drooling smile, Sothis prepared herself to see and experience the changes first hand.

Below her, Ferdinand's body began to tremble with pleasure, a light moan escaping his lips while the aftershocks made their way through his system. The boy seemed to get redder with each passing second, as if an overwhelming sensation of bliss was starting to take over his mind. Eyes glazed with ecstasy, Ferdinand barely noticed as his bones crackled and his eyes became slimmer. There was no sort of warning when his muscles melted away into fat and his body grew smaller and daintier.

A sudden pressure began to build within the boy's chest, bulging and twisting inside him with power and heat. It churned and pulsated deep within his body until it manifested physically in the form of two plump, spherical bumps! Like a set of soft, pillowy balloons, each one of these protrusions inflated outwards with size, their mass growing softer and meatier with every passing second. Ferdinand's clothes began to audibly tear and visibly stretch as the two lumps became even larger. They fearlessly pushed and pushed against his uniforms, growing larger within their constraints until-

RIIIIIIIPPP!!!

Cutting like a knife through butter, the two protrusions freed themselves by tearing a big, gaping hole right in the middle of Ferdinand's uniform. With their energies spent and their growth spurt finalized, the proudly reigned down from the boy's chest. Except, these were no normal bumps or bruises. They

were heavy, their mass supple and their girth wide. Two beautiful nipples surged from each of the magnificent globes, erect and twitching from the boy's heat. That distinct shape, those familiar sensations... Yes, there was no denying it. Ferdinand had grown a titanic set of breasts that rivaled even Hilda's!

"Aaaaahhhh~" The boy gave out a moan with a voice that increased several octaves. "H-Hilda what's going on?!" His breath was unsteady and his groans very meek.

"Shhhhh~ Don't worry Ferdie~" Sothis reassured him with a sweet, calming tone, her finger gently pressing against Ferdinand's lips. "You're just getting cuter and cuter~"

It was just as Sothis explained to him. The more her pussy swallowed Ferdinand's erect dick, the more the rest of his body continued to feminize. Hair from Ferdinand's head grew and lengthened until it had reached down to the boy's neck, their texture becoming silky and fine. Bunches of it even bundled together with the help of magically appearing hairbands to give him a cute, pigtail hairstyle. The man's defined and masculine face softened considerably, his chin receding and makeup covering his visage in order to give him a feminine but still somewhat androgynous look. A part of Ferdinand wanted to rebel against it all, to fight these invading sensations. But Sothis' overpowering dominance kept the boy under complete and utter submission.

Content and aroused with Ferdinand's transformation, Sothis commandingly grabbed onto both of the boy's plump, squeezable breasts. Hilda's fingers thickened and strengthened as she did so, turning into burly masculine hands that told Sothis that it was now Hilda's turn to change. Everything began in a small scale, with only Hilda's height and strength increasing. But things would soon get out of hand the moment muscle began to build up throughout her body.

Thick biceps formed on Hilda's arms, her legs becoming squared and beefy. Down in her belly, thickly defined and prominent six pack etched itself on Hilda's body like a mark of its newfound power. In a completely opposite reaction to what had happened to Ferdinand's chest, Hilda's tits appeared to be shrinking. Their mass began to dissipate as they slowly flattened, her nipples taking a darker, browner color. They would not lose all of their size however, for in place of those fattened jugs that had once been the pride of Hilda's body, there was now a set of stiff, toned, girthy masculine pecs the likes would only be seen in Raphael or Dedue.

Sothis chuckled heartily at this brand-new surge of strength, whilst Hilda's voice became deeper and gravellier. Thanks to Hilda's enhanced musculature, the girl was able to squeeze Ferdinand's cock with even further furor. Her hips slammed down onto the helpless boy at a titanic pace, with thrusts strong enough to break a man's pelvis. Hilda was so strong now~ So dominant~ Sothis couldn't help but revel in this deliciously foreign experience while Hilda's face became more masculine and rugged. The girl's cute makeup disappeared and her pigtails disintegrated. Before this, Sothis never expected for someone like Hilda to possess so much strength. But now, Hilda no longer held the appearance of a dainty lady. Instead, she now bore the look of the thickest, strongest warriors to have graced the land.

Head flinging back with pleasure, Sothis continued to smash Ferdinand's cock into the depths of Hilda's quivering pussy over and over again. The boy's member throbbed harder and hotter than ever before, his cute little moans of pleasure sending shivers down Hilda's spine. Even Sothis herself was starting to

grow a little bit flushed, releasing a heavy, gravelly groan from Hilda's throat as she felt her sex thoroughly slurping on Ferdinand's aching member.

"Hngggg~~~" Sothis growled out like a bear. Inside of Hilda's folds, Ferdinand's dick shivered and shuddered uncontrollably. It was close-! Feeling the way Hilda's insides constricted intensely in response, Sothis could tell that they were both about to explode with bliss. "I'm-!! I'M-!!!! CUMMING~~~~"

The loud, baritone voice of Hilda rang forth like the blast of a canon, causing the very room they were in to tremble from its force. Her cunt tightly wrapped around Ferdinand's throbbing cock, shooting and squirting its juices all over his crotch in an orgasm that was so powerful, it forcibly launched Sothis out of Hilda's powerful, toned body. Below her, the cute, big breasted Ferdinand gave a cute little gasp as his cock unloaded its seed directly into Hilda's cunt. His eyes were watery, his breasts jiggling with bliss. Bodies clinging closely to each other, the duo embraced the most amazing orgasm they'd experienced thus far.

The now once again incorporeal Sothis floated gently above them with a satisfied sigh and her own arousal dripping from her cunt and soaking her panties. Though she did not get to enjoy the full extent of Hilda's powerful orgasm, what she had experienced was more than enough to glaze her over in a sweet afterglow of sex. The breathy gasps and luscious moans of Hilda and Ferdinand echoed in the background, a thick aura of mortal lust surrounding her whole. Sothis stretched herself into a comfortable position, the worries of the world melting away from her mind. Oh yeah, this was the life~ Sothis could stay like this enjoying the moment all day long~

That is, until reason came back and the nagging voice of Byleth popped into her head. Sothis shook her head rapidly, smacking herself in the forehead with annoyance. 'Idiot! Stupid!' She derided herself. She'd gotten carried away AGAIN! Not only had she given up the chase and lost Manuela, but she'd also accidentally transformed more people with her powers!

"Haaahhh~ Oh no... Oh my gosh- Hilda~!" Ferdinand yelped in a high-pitched squeaky voice once he had somewhat recovered from his climax. Bearing a shy look, the boy squirmed uncomfortably below Hilda. "I-I shot my cummies inside you!! W-W-What are we gonna do if you become preggie?!"

"Heh~ Don't worry about that Ferdie~" Hilda's response was strong and confident, like that of a proper knight. Cusping Ferdinand's chin with her powerful hand, she gently reassured the quivering titty boy with her dominating charm. "I *am* Hilda Valentine Goneril, of the proud noble Goneril family. I would be happy to sire the child of a maiden as beautiful as you, bringing our houses and countries closer together. With me as your wife, you'll never have to worry about working hard ever again~"

"Oooooohhhh Hilda~" Ferdinand felt his heart flutter, lust and happiness coursing throughout his body.

The lovey-dovey couple giggled blissfully as they looked into each other's eyes, their faces growing closer and closer until Hilda came down upon Ferdinand and the two began lovingly making out together. Even as their lust had diminished, their fiery amorous desires burned bright.

Sothis sighed observing the still energetic duo. Unlike with her last change, it seemed neither of them noticed a difference between their present and past selves. Hopefully, no one else would either... Sothis would have to keep this trick in mind, just in case any more accidents happened of course! For a second,

she even considered changing them back to normal. But since no one seemed to be in a panic at the moment, the goddess decided to focus on getting Manuela back for now. *Not to mention that a part of her really liked the new changes Ferdinand and Hilda had undergone...*

Shaking the perverse thoughts from her head once more, Sothis focused her attention back on retrieving Manuela. The goddess bolted out of the room like a bolt of lightning. Manuela's track might have gone cold, but it was quite probable Sothis would find Manuela hiding away in the comfort of her office. Phasing right through the wall, Sothis headed directly towards the infirmary-

POOOMF!

When the careless goddess happened to collide with yet another human who was innocently walking just a few meters from the Black Eagles classroom. Just as she had done with Hilda no more than a couple of minutes ago, Sothis unwittingly possessed this mortal's body. Moreover, the momentum she held while she was zooming through the air somehow seemed to have transferred too, causing the clumsy deity to trip and fall into a bundle of bushes on the side of a big building.

"Gaaaahhhhh!!!" Sothis screamed in the mortal's voice before sticks poked her new body and her head bonked against the building's wall. Mentally deriding herself with an annoyed groan, Sothis rubbed her aching temple and brushed brambles and leaves of her body. She really needed to pay attention to where she was flying... Maybe this time she'd learn her lesson. Pain was certainly not a physical sensation that she missed...

As soon as she felt somewhat recovered, Sothis gently sat up from the ground. Her eyes darted downwards, getting a good look at the body she was currently possessing. This time, it seemed like Sothis had entered the body of a boy. Quite the cute and strapping young man. He was a little bit small, his features not particularly striking, meaning that since she couldn't see her own face, Sothis was having somewhat of a hard time figuring out *who* she was possessing.

"A-A-A-Ashe!!! A-Are y-you ok-k?????" Suddenly, a girl peered down through the crack in the bushes, taking all of Sothis' attention.

She was quite the cute little specimen. Short, messy, purple hair. A tiny adorable face that was currently shaped into a panicked expression. Two petite breasts hidden away beneath a school hoodie, combined with a medium length black skirt and a pair of sweat shorts underneath. Sothis recognized her instantly, it was the paranoid cutie of the Black Eagles house, Bernadetta Von Barley! The sweet girl looked down upon Sothis with genuine concern that stirred something inside the goddess' heart~

And it appeared she'd mentioned an... Ashe? Ah- That was it! Sothis felt it was at the tip of her tongue. Ashe Hubert, from the Blue Lions house, *that's* the person who Sothis was currently possessing. The boy had slipped her mind for he was not as bombastic or exotic as many of the other students. Nonetheless, he was undeniably sweet. Sothis wouldn't mind having her first male experience in this body. N-Not that Sothis planned to stay too long in the first place! She still had to catch Manuela after all!

"Oh my goddess-!! Ashe I am SO SORRY for making you trip!!!!!" Bernadetta shook left and right with anxiety, her body physically unable to stand still. "I mean, I didn't actually trip you- I would never do that of course. I just- I know it was my fault you tripped and fell into the bush! It must have been something I

said- STUPID BERNIE! My words were so horrible you totally lost your balance. I'm sorry Ashe, p-please forgive me!!!"

Initially, Sothis had planned to simply apologize, excuse herself and escape from Ashe's body. However, as the panicked words from Bernadetta reached her ears, Sothis felt something strange churning within her. A strong sensation of lust coursed through her body. No, not just lust... Desire, longing... Love~ Considering the way her body was short of breath from merely looking at Bernadetta and the needy pulsation that surged from her loins, there was no way to deny it, Ashe *most definitely* had a big crush on Bernadetta!

"A-A-Ashe, p-please say something!!!" Bernadetta cried on the verge of tears. "Did you hit your head too hard?! Can you not speak or think normally anymore?!? No, wait-! You just hate me right! You hate me so much that you can't bear to speak to me again!!!!!!Gyaaaahhhh!!!!!"

"N-No, no! Not at all Bernadetta!" Sothis responded impulsively, wishing deeply not to upset Bernadetta.

A part of the goddess wished to quickly clear up the misunderstanding so that she could get back to her chase. It would be utterly foolish to stay any longer in this body, risking the possibility for her to get things sidetracked and lose herself again. And yet... The longer Sothis spent close to Bernadetta, the more muddled her mind became. Ashe's love and desire for Bernadetta infected every one of Sothis' thoughts. Mounds upon mounds of perverted ideas poured into the goddess brain. Perhaps... Perhaps it wouldn't be a bad idea for her to get these two love birds closer~

"I'm mostly fine, it's just..." Sothis panted loudly, Ashe's cheeks colored a vibrant shade of red. His face was one of desire and perversion so thick, even Bernadetta in her panicked state felt her heart skip a beat. "I think... I think I'm not feeling very well at the moment..."

"That's awful Ashe, I-I'm so sorry!" More apologies came pouring from the girl's mouth. "I-I'll do anything to make you feel better! A-Anything!!!!!"

"Heh..." Ashe's eyes glimmered brightly for a second. "Anything you say...?" For a second, a sensation of dread filled Bernadetta's heart, as if she'd just walked into a trap.

But her attention was quickly taken elsewhere as she noticed Ashe's body trembling below her. Sothis let out yet another pleased groan in Ashe's cute boyish voice. Her hands firmly grasped Ashe's toned chest, her fingers idly caressing the nooks and crannies of her masculine body. The sensations of the male form were quite new and delicious, but Sothis was craving for something else at the moment~

Within the boy's pants, Ashe's cock started to stir with arousal. It did not grow harder and larger though. Instead, his penis seemed to shrink back into its crotch, losing much of its girth and length until it was a big bulbous red nub. Similarly, Ashe's balls followed suit. His testicles gave a loud shlorp as they were sucked back into his body, his ballsack deflating until they left no trace. Within seconds, the entirety of Ashe's crotch was turned completely barren, save for the little red pulsating bead at the tip of his crotch. And then... Fur started appearing.

Brittle little white hairs quickly began to spread all around where Ashe's organ used to rest, all of them colored the same brilliant silver as his hair. These were no mere pubes however. Each hair was very tiny and soft, forming into a protective coat like a tender creature's mane. Meanwhile, loud churning and

gurling sounds bellowed from the depths of Ashe's crotch as his organs became rearranged. Sothis moaned once again, thrusting Ashe's hips up and down rhythmically in arousal. Ashe's bright red nub pulsed madly, the skin around Ashe's crotch shuddered fiercely until-

Fwooooshhhhh~::~

A long wide vertical slit parted open right where Ashe's cute boy-dick used to rest. Ashe's voice cried out in arousal, his eyes rolling back with bliss. A deep tangy musk spread out from Ashe's new hole, instantly creating a huge damp hole in the middle of Ashe's boxers and shorts. The boy's nub quivered up and down with excitement. His new lower lips oozed with dripping lust. Lowering his hands onto Ashe's pants, Sothis ripped a big hole in Ashe's undergarments to reveal the boy's new organ: An enormous, needy virgin horse pussy.

Bernadetta couldn't help but gasp at the sight, her cheeks growing bright red and her heart thumping faster. Ashe's pussy was absolutely marvelous. The glimmering white fur on his crotch perfectly complemented the darker greyish tone of his thick vaginal lips. His red, bulbous clitoris was tremendous and beautiful, quivering excitedly within its hood whilst the rest of his horse pussy trembled. The organ was even gaping- Gaping~ Thick goopy lines of liquid pooled down from its hole, wafting a deliciously strong musk out into the air. Something strange began to stir within her loins, though at the moment she was not quite sure what it was.

"B-Bernie..." Sothis spoke slowly with Ashe's voice, her lips moving slowly and her mouth very watery. "My fat horse pussy is burning Bernie... I'm in heat. Do you think you could... Breed me~?"

Bernadetta's body stepped back in shock. "B-B-Breed...?" The word began endlessly repeating inside of Bernadetta's mind, as if it had unlocked a hidden part of her subconscious. "Breed... Breed..." She continued, like a spellcaster chanting a powerful hex.

Deep from within Bernadetta's stomach, a strange burning sensation suddenly bubbled up. Her pussy began to quiver uncontrollably, copious amounts of thick vaginal fluids drenching her panties into a pasty swamp. Bernadetta let out a deep, guttural groan, more like that of a rabid beast than one of a human. Whilst the girl's mind was clouded with a dizzying haziness, her vaginal lips started to grow, stretching and thickening until they had melded together. Her tiny clitoris throbbed and shuddered with such madness, it sprang forth from her body and bulged outwards with size.

"Breed... Breed...~ Breeeed~" Bernadetta's voice was breathy and shaky, a powerful coat of lust laid thick upon her tone. "Breed. Breed~ Breed. Breeeed~" With every repetition of that wondrous word, the girl's intonation became bolder and fiercer. She pronounced it proudly, making sure to taste every little syllable with utmost detail. It was almost as if... She was starting to understand what it meant...

While an endless amount of semi-incomprehensible babble continued pouring out of Bernadetta's mouth, a large shapely bulge had already formed on her shorts. By this point, her vaginal entrance had been entirely sealed, and in its place rested a round inflated sack the size of a melon. Bernadetta shuddered at what felt like pushing a huge object from her vagina, and suddenly two egg-shaped lumpy protrusions filled her heft sack. They gurgled and bubbled with might, growing fatter and heavier until they sagged proudly from her crotch.

As for Bernadetta's clit, the member had quickly taken a girthy, heaving conical shape, and even now it continued to grow larger with each passing second. Its tip became flattened and bulging, with rings forming around its edge and a circular tube appearing around the middle. A sea of little brown hairs covered her crotch and sack, while dark brown spots and thick pulsating veins appeared on the shaft's length. At its base, a saggy sheath formed to contain it, though there was nothing that could contain the absolute monster that had become Bernadetta's clitoris. The impressive member angrily pushed against the girl's clothes, thumping and beating into the cloth until-

RIIIIIP~~~

Like the sharpest of spear piercing into an awful hide, Bernadetta's member tore right through her panties and her pants in one mighty swing. The organ clung down from the girl's body with hefty might. Its shaft glimmered in the sunlight, a titanic member that was no shorter than 20 inches. Its sack clung low, shuddering and swaying heavily. A light layer of brown fur coated most of the member and the crotch around it. Sothis could feel her crotch shuddering at the sight. It was a horse cock. A giant, virile, studly horse cock. The ying to Ashe's yang, Bernadetta's pussy had been replaced with the male equipment of a powerful equine.

"Breed... Breed? Breed!!!" Bernadetta's eyes glimmered brightly, her cock throbbing up and down with the pleasure of realization. "Breed- Breed- Breed~ Breed~ Breed~" Finally she understood how she could help Ashe! All she had to do was stir his drenching horse pussy with her humongous stallion dick~!

"Breeeeed~!!!" Flinging herself into the bush like a feral animal, Bernadetta quickly climbed ontop of the downed Ashe. "Of course I'll help you Ashe~ I'll breed you with my cock so hard, I'll make that awful heat go away~!"

Drool dripping copiously from her trembling lips, Bernadetta thrust her hips wildly towards Ashe's crotch. She was being way too careless however. Though she had managed to smack Ashe's slick labia and clit a couple of times, her blunt dickhead slid off in a different direction before she could properly penetrate him. Sothis chuckled out lusciously, her hood shuddering from Bernadetta's strikes and eagerness. Whilst the crazed girl went berserk with arousal, Sothis slowly slid Ashe's hands towards his crotch, spreading out his musky, damp horse pussy just so that-

Shlurrrppp~~~

Finally, after so many failed attempts, Bernadetta managed to slam her equestrian dick all the way into Ashe's sopping pussy. The duo stopped there for a moment, their voices crying out together in a blissful, quiet moan. This was not the first time Sothis had felt the sensation of dick filling up her cunt whole, of course, and yet the experience was almost completely different than when she did it as Hilda. Ashe's horse pussy roared with need, its insides squeezing and suckling onto Bernadetta's mighty shaft. His bulbous clit shivered with pleasure, filling Sothis with a feral, animalistic desire that was driving her crazy~!

The poor Bernadetta fared much worse in this regard. Not only was this the first sort of sexual experience she'd had, but it was also the first time she'd felt the power and pleasure of a magnificent horse cock. No coherent thought was able to cross Bernadetta's mind, her body frozen and her face drooling dumbly. The sensations of ecstasy and arousal were so overwhelming, she was ready to blow and collapse right then and there. However, Bernadetta's ferocious animal cock shuddered with desire,

its balls gurgling and bulging. It wanted more... It *needed* more~! The seed of lust had been planted deep withing Bernadetta's bosom, and she would not be allowed to rest until it had fully bloomed.

As energy returned to Bernadetta's body, the girl began to retract her hips, shuddering and groaning while her dick slid out of Ashe's hungering cunt. Then, with a thunderous thrust that could have broken through steel, she implanted her entire shaft into the depths of Ashe's pussy once more. Then again-

Shlurrrp~

And again-

Shliiiiickkkk~

And again~

Pluurp~

Before long, Bernadetta's hips had built up a solid, continuous rhythm pounding away at Ashe's defenseless pussy. It was a rhythm with an ever-increasing beat, a tempo that thumped faster and faster as Bernadetta's desire to defile only grew stronger. Using the top of her body to pin Ashe against the earthy dirt below, the girl made sure to cram her cock into every cranny of Ashe's plump cunt. Her dick bulged through Ashe's crotch with every one of her thrusts, punching up through his innards as if it was an alien threatening to burst from his belly.

"Breeeed~ Breeeed~ Breeeed~~~~" Bernadetta muttered under her breath. By this point, there was no sort of rational thought coursing through Bernadetta's brain. Her body moved entirely on instinct, the need to spurt her genes being her one and only motivator.

Below her, Sothis was more than happy to moan and groan along to the rocking of Bernadetta's hips. It felt so good to be on the submissive role for a change~ The powerless she felt from being confronted by Bernadetta's overwhelming, animalistic desire to breed caused Ashe's pussy to quake with bliss. Not to mention how the dichotomy of having a square masculine body and a pretty pink pussy, sensitive was so utterly intoxicating~ Using Ashe's strength or her godly powers, Sothis could feasibly push the crazed Bernadetta away. Yet, Sothis only desired for the girl to pummel her further~

"Ahhhh~ Fuck~ Bernie, your cock is so big~ You're filling me up~" Sothis yelped out in a completely luscious and debauched manner, the words slipping from her lips completely uninhibitedly. "Faster~! Harder~!! I need you to ravage me~ I need you to *BREED* me~"

In that moment, something snapped within Bernadetta's unconsciousness, as if some deep dormant beast had been unchained. The girl gave an incomprehensible growl as her hips began moving with incredible speed, her ball slamming into him like a hammer falling upon an anvil. Her arms wrapped tightly around Ashe's torso, her pelvis intimately saddling against Ashe's crotch. Lifting his tender legs up into the air, Bernadetta locked Ashe into a brutal and merciless mating press the likes no human female could survive.

It was an absolutely savage maneuver, certainly more than Sothis had bargained for. Despite her powers, Sothis found herself getting absolutely lost in the viciousness of Bernadetta's cock. For a couple of minutes, Sothis forgot about her true nature in its entirety, becoming one with Ashe's body and nature. Her true love for Bernadetta caused her heart and pussy to thump in unison. She wasn't filled

with the perverted desires of a goddess, but with the legitimate physiological necessity to breed. From the bottom of her being, Sothis desired to get impregnated with Bernadetta's offsprings, and she let her desires known by screaming out in bliss with total freedom and resolve.

Pleasurable screaming that only served to arouse Bernadetta even further. The sound of Ashe's lovely boyish voice now modified to a highly aroused, needy, and breathless pitch was like music to Bernadetta's ears. She looked down at Ashe's face, watching it contort and shift into all sorts of perverted expressions with pride. The way he just seemed to melt away from her thunderous thrusts and powerful pounding made Bernadetta's spine tingle with bliss. He was just so adorable~ His cute lips quivering with girlish moans~ They made her want to eat him up~

Overcome with a deep-seated longing, Bernadetta forcefully pushed her face against Ashe's commandingly conquering his mouth without the slightest of efforts. Sothis' resistance was minimal, of course. Eyes rolling to the back of Ashe's head, the goddess could do nothing more than moan and yelp in pleasure whilst Bernadetta's tongue delved into the depths of Ashe's mouth. Every part of Ashe's body shivered in response, pleasant goosebumps coming over him. The insides of Ashe's pussy trembled and shuddered intensely, his clit feeling like it was about to explode. This was it, Sothis could feel it. Both the goddess and her body had reached their limit, and they could hold on no more~

"MMMMMMFFFFFFF~~~" Muffled screams surged from Ashe's blocked mouth, Sothis' entire body trembling as orgasm overcame her.

The boy's inner walls tightened around Bernadetta's wall like a slippery prison refusing to let go. His thick vaginal juices splattered off in every direction releasing a powerful feminine pheromone of lust. Its smell was faint, and it was far from Bernadetta's nose. But the moment she got a whiff of his intoxicating scent, Bernadetta's mind was blown away. In a millisecond, Bernadetta tripled her efforts, frenziedly fucking Ashe's cunt until her energy was entirely spent and her cock had buried itself against the boy's womb. Then, with a bellowing roar that seemed to almost shake the very ground around them, Bernadetta released unloaded the contents of her throbbing balls directly into Ashe's pussy.

A sea of white burst forth into the depths of Ashe's cunt like the blast of a shotgun, instantly filling up the entirety of his womb with Bernadetta's baby batter. The cum kept on pouring out of Bernadetta's wide horse urethra endlessly, pooling around her shaft as it inundated more and more of Ashe's cavern. Soon, the hot, heavy liquid had started leaking from Ashe's pussy, but it was spewing from Bernadetta's magnum cock at such high density and speed, that a large, spherical bulge the size of Ashe's womb bulged from his crotch.

The sounds of people talking echoed in the distance, birds chirping on in the background. After all that luscious yelling and perverted noise, the duo of students was left there on the fresh grass with no more than the heavy pants of their breaths, the beating of their hearts, and the thick glooping that came from Bernadetta's slowly oozing cum. Neither Ashe nor Bernadetta said a word. They didn't need to. All their desired feelings had been transmitted to each other clearly.

Comfortably buried beneath Bernadetta's hot body, Sothis gave a sigh as she basked in the afterglow of human orgasm. She felt relaxed. Way too relaxed perhaps, because she had soon left Ashe's body unwittingly, floating up into the sky with a satisfied smile on her face. The sound of sloppy kissing was what brought her back to reality, and by the time she'd understood what happened and turned back

towards her previous form, Ashe and Bernadetta were already making out again. It made sense, they were a brand new couple after all. With so much lust and love having been repressed, these two lovebirds were eager to go at it again, even if they had just finished their first orgasm together.

For some reason, Sothis did not feel as bad about this change as she did for the last one. Perhaps it was because the cute couple looked so happy together, or perhaps it was simply because she was growing more used to changing others. Regardless, after going through such a deliriously pleasurable sensation, one idea formed itself solidly within Sothis' mind, like an epiphany. Maybe... Maybe changing people *wasn't* bad... Everyone seemed happy in the end, and no one was getting hurt. The sense of urgency she felt towards fixing Manuela and Hilda and Ferdinand suddenly dissipated into nothing, giving Sothis a sensation of freedom that was totally liberating.

"Hey, did you hear? Edelgard and Dimitri are going to have a demonstration battle in the training arena!"

Suddenly, Sothis' ears perked up, catching the details of an important conversation.

"Yeah, I'm heading over there right now! It's gonna be sick! Everyone in the academy is gonna be there!!!"

The thump of malicious, perverted desire beat in Sothis' heart. Everyone in the whole academy would be gathered up in a single place... All together, defenseless, *changeable*~ Sothis licked her lips, her hands rubbing each other nastily whilst pervy ideas and fetishy scenarios formed in her mind. For now, Sothis wasn't sure if she would change everyone back to normal once things were said and done. Before that however, Sothis was certainly eager in causing a little bit more mischief~