

“Tsk. Stupid guard duty.”

The annoyed Severa clicked her tongue in frustration. Her foot tapped against the ground impatiently, her arms crossed as tightly as possible. Standing in the middle of camp with her sword in hand and the incessantly beating sun above her, Severa felt 10 times sassier and angrier than usual. Of course, guard duty was an important task. Corrin’s castle had already been invaded a couple of times (which didn’t even make sense, they lived in a strange pocket dimension). And Severa had no intention of letting anything happen in her watch and disappointing Lady Camilla. But that didn’t make the fact that she was just standing there doing nothing any more compelling.

Severa swiped a bead of sweat off her forehead, letting out an unwitting, tired sigh. The worst part was seeing all of her friends and allies walking around, socializing, having fun, with big smiles on their faces. While they got to take it easy, here she was suffering. Just like Soleil, who seemed to be skipping off somewhere like an overexcited kid.

“Oh, hey there Severa!” Soleil waved as she passed by the scowling redhead. “Looking as cute as ever, hehe~”

Usually, Severa would have gotten overly angry and responded with a huge, angered tirade. But the sun had beat into her cranium with such intensity by this point, her mind was much too exhausted to even care. A simply rage-filled scowl would have to do this time. Not that it really mattered to Soleil, as she continued happily skipping through the camp.

The cheery, pink haired mercenary beamed with the most earnest of smiles, joy imbued in her every step. Now that her training was done and all of her chores were completed, she got to hang out with her best friend in the entirety of Corrin’s army, Rhajat. The pairing was certainly odd, especially when viewed from afar. One was bright, energetic, social and very friendly, while the other was dark, brooding, introverted and perhaps a bit nefarious. However, these two very different people had managed to grow very close thanks to a very specific interest they both shared: Their mutual affection for women.

Finding any girl who was a woman lover such as herself was a herculean task. So when she heard that Rhajat had the hots for Corrin, Soleil did her best to befriend the gloomy mage. Things were rough at first, considering Rhajat’s tough exterior. But soon enough Rhajat began enjoying Soleil’s company, and the two had quickly become inseparable. Even if Rhajat didn’t usually like to admit it.

“Hey Rhajat!!!” With a shout of excitement and energy, Soleil burst through the tent flaps of Rhajat’s tent and into her friend’s room completely uninvited. “Let’s do go into town and do something fun!!”

The mercenary stood there quietly for a couple of seconds, waiting to hear back some sort of response. Perhaps something about not going into Rhajat’s lab, or being asked why she was here. And yet, as more time passed by, Soleil heard nothing. No angry yelling or nagging or complaining. Not even the sound of an annoyed sigh or scuffling in an attempt to hide. That was strange...

“Rhajat? You in here?”

Wasting no time in speculation, Soleil let herself further into the tent in search of clues for Rhajat’s whereabouts. She whistled idly as she passed by many dimly lit candles, old dusty bookshelves and bubbling vials. She looked under Rhajat’s bed, in her closet, and behind every cabinet. However, there

wasn't a single sign of Rhajat's existence. In the middle of the table, a bright vivid pink potion was currently in the process of brewing, the fire beneath it crackling loudly. The dark mage had certainly been here not too long ago but... Where did she go? Rhajat wasn't one to leave her tent...

"Oh well..." Soleil shrugged nonchalantly. "Guess I'll just wait for her to come back."

In her usual carefree fashion, Soleil pulled up a wobbly chair and slumped down while she waited for her friend to return. She placed her elbows atop the table where all of Rhajat's accursed concoctions laid, resting her chin atop her palms in boredom. How long would Rhajat take to come back, Soleil wondered. Her eyes drifted from one jar to the next, each bottle filled with liquids of all sorts of colors. Though Soleil had never really been interested in curses and the sorts, what Rhajat was able to do did seem quite amazing. So many incredible magics were contained within each one of these potions. It made her wonder what they did.

Especially the one in the middle, which was currently still brewing. A light pinkish mist exuded from the top of the vial, while the bright pink liquid inside bubbled and popped loudly. This was Rhajat's latest experiment. Soleil remembered Rhajat had been calling it 'the big one', whatever that meant. Its color was strangely mesmerizing, and it produced a gross scent that was also strangely alluring. Soleil's index fingers tipped the bottle towards her, causing the pure fumes and exhaust of the brewing potion to spill all over her face.

Instantly, this proved to be a mistake, as Soleil began to cough and gag in response. Her fingers let go of the potion, which shot back with intensity and began to wobble back and forth in a dangerous manner. Soleil gasped loudly. Rhajat would KILL HER if she ruined one of those potions! Thinking fast, the girl grabbed onto the thick part of the vial and held it still, hoping that she would cause it to stop wobbling. However, in her swiftness, Soleil failed to consider the fact that the liquid inside the potion was boiling, and as soon as Soleil held onto the glass, her fingers began to burn.

A scream escaped from Soleil's soft lips, her hands flinging upwards in response. The problem was that Soleil didn't let go of the glass as she threw her palms in the air, which meant that the bottle she was so desperately trying to protect was now flying in the air. Everything went into slow motion for a second. Soleil watched the vial intently. She observed as its flipped upside down, its tip pointing towards her as liquid poured in her direction. In her mind, she apologized to Rhajat. But well... What was the worst that could happen, right?

Time resumed in an instant, and all the boiling liquid promptly sprinkled all over Soleil's body and face. The girl let out an anguished yelp, shivering in pain while the sound of breaking glass rang in the background. Everywhere the liquid had landed felt like her skin was on fire. And yet, despite the fact this concoction had been so hot, Soleil skin wasn't burnt at all. Instead, the liquid bubbled and congealed atop her skin, before sinking deep into her body.

Soleil collapsed onto the table before her, panting and gasping with droopy eyes. In just a couple of seconds, she was entirely dry, as if she'd never been drenched in potion at all. Yet, the heat did not dissipate in the slightest. Instead, it only continued to spread, to fester, to grow... Shivers caused her bones to rattle uncontrollably, goosebumps sent a chilling sensation through her skin. Soleil could feel it all in excruciating detail. There was a pulsating pressure building within her and it was getting ready to blow.

“AAAAAHHHH!!!” Letting out a bellowing scream, Soleil’s body throbbed as all of the magical energy spread through her veins.

It started with her arms, which began bulking up with bulging muscle. Her biceps swelled massively, forearms becoming thicker and hands becoming large and dumpy. Her shoulders widened and grew into massive masculine canons that were downright threatening. Loud tearing sounds rang as the arms of Soleil’s clothes tried to keep their body contained. But it was completely fruitless, because her huge, hulking arms burst through her gloves and slammed onto the table bare like a pair of tremendous gorilla arms.

The ripping continued down below Soleil’s belt, as her feet grew several sizes in a matter of seconds, instantly destroying her shoes with her new awkward, fat, stubby feet. Her thighs, once soft and smooth as a baby’s skin, became muscled, hard and grotesque. The girl’s round butt turned from soft and squeezable to a pair of harsh, flat squares that were rugged and rough.

“What is happening to meeeeeee-!!!” Soleil cried in a mixture of anguish and pain, a strange new uncontrollable sensation coursed through her new limbs.

Crotch pushing upwards with intensity, Soleil couldn’t help but give a mindless groan as she felt her pussy pulsating. A titillating heat filled her folds, thick juices blasting from her quivering mound. Deep within her uterus, a sudden, building pressure began to grow. The very genetic code of her ovaries became corrupted, each one pushing outwards as they grew fatter and larger. Her inner walls began to tremble and collapse, expelling the contents of her womb like a body getting rid of an impending threat.

Thick veins began to prop through her lengthening clit, while it’s a layer of thick leathery skin began to wrap around it whole. Her panties could not even dream of containing the enormous monster that surged from her crotch as it strained against her tights with increasing intensity. Its head coved shifted into a concave shape, its tip splitting open to form a vertical urethra. Unable to keep themselves apart, Soleil’s meshed together, sealing her vaginal slit shut tight. And that pressure. That terrible unending pressure that permeated in her crotch only continued to grow and bubble and expand until-

RIIIIIIIPP!!!!

Tearing through Soleil’s poor flimsy tights like an arrow piercing through paper, a huge protrusion exploded forth from Soleil’s crotch. The massive member landed atop the table with a mighty thud, knocking over many other vials while it throbbed. *Throb- Throb- Throb-* Soleil’s mind was filled with dread and arousal. She didn’t even want to look down at the thing that had escaped her precious soldiers. Nevertheless her gaze shifted downwards, and what she saw there lying atop the table left her utterly breathless.

It was a penis. An enormous, pulsating, erect penis, which heaved and throbbed with everyone of her breaths. Its skin color was greyish and faded, as if it had been made out of some unnatural material. Its length pulsated with many thick veins and disgusting lumps, while a whitish clear liquid oozed from its tip. Soleil could not see them, but she could even feel a pair of enormous, melon sized balls hanging down further below, a disgusting perversion of what used to be her womanhood.

In all honesty, Soleil could barely believe it was real, much less that it was attached to her. Thing thing was almost as tall as her own body! And yet, there was no mistaking the *throbbing* sensation that surged

from the mighty member. *Throb- Throb- Throb-* It quivered with a delirious need. A thickly tangy and damp smell emanated from the cock, one that burnt Soleil's nostrils with its incredibly feral aroma. This thing- This *penis*. It was absolutely horrid and hideous. So monstrous and wrong! So why... Why did Soleil feel this burning desire to grab it...?

Eyes deliriously fixated on the pulsating shaft, Soleil almost failed to realize as her hands slowly began to drift towards the package. Thankfully, she was sharp enough to notice them before anything bad could happen. And yet, despite her efforts to hold her arms away, it was not as easy as it seemed. There was a real, vicious struggle brewing in her body. Her very own brain tried to fight against her will.

'Why shouldn't she touch her cock? Why shouldn't she feel good?' It argued. 'She had already grown the thing. It's not like it could get any worse. Plus, cock feel good. Touching cock always makes happy. It the best feeling!' It was as if some foreign voice was speaking directly into her mind, its verbosity decreasing while its passion increased. 'Cock is best gift to get! Best sensation to feel! Should only care about cock! Touch cock! Touch cock! *Touch cock!! Touch cock!!!*'

"C-Cock...?" Soleil gasped, her brain growing blank from all the incessant assault.

It was no more than a second that Soleil was distracted. But that was all it took to forever change her life. In that momentary lapse of judgement, her thick masculine hands had instantly wrapped around her enormous shaft. And the results were immediate. Soleil let out a huge growling moan, more like that of a beast than a human. Her eyes became entirely glossed out, and any sort of resistance she might have held instantly melted away. Only one thing remained in her mind after this point. Her *throbbing cock*

Hips bucking back and forth wildly, Soleil began to furiously masturbate her titanic member using her fat, lumpy fingers. Her bulky hands traveled up and down her shaft with absolute power, squeezing down on the member so hard it could shatter skulls. Soleil was absolutely losing it at the moment. The hot pulsations of her rancid member were permeating deep into her psyche, erasing anything but the sweet delicious sensations of her pleasure. Her enormous balls gurgled as they swung back and forth wildly, filling her with an obsessive desire that had overtaken every part of her will. Like a mindless monster, Soleil could do nothing but follow her instincts and beat the massive meatstick she had been gifted.

That was when the rest of the changes kicked in. With an ear-tearing rip, a huge bulging, saggy belly exploded out of Soleil's shirt, completely destroying whatever was left of her top. The stomach was greyish and sagging, more like that of an old drunkard than one of a dainty lady. Her breasts too had changed. Though their size remained the same, they had grown incredibly drooping and flabby, as if they'd been sapped of definition and plumpness. Nipples that were once pink, pert and pretty were soon reduced to brownish, dull dross.

As Soleil's skin shifted to a pale greenish hue, the rest of her body continued becoming more and more grotesque. The muscles in her arms grew girthy and stiff. Her fat, slobby belly became larger and softer. Any hints of femininity were entirely crushed by a brutish masculinity that overpowered every single aspect of her form. This wasn't the body of a cute adorer of adorable ladies. It was the body of a huge, disgusting, perverse monster. A *faceless* beast.

“GRAAAAAHHHHH!!!!” The newly born Faceless Pink screamed at the top of its lungs, an eldritch roar in a voice that was deep, hoarse and thoroughly corrupted.

By this point, the monster not stand the pleasuring of her cock any longer. Every inch of its body pleaded for release, its balls tightening and contracting as they prepared to ejaculate. Pumping its gargantuan member one final time, Faceless Pink’s urethra parted wide open as it began blasting thick splatters of jizz all over the room before her.

The hot sperm slathered over most of Rhajat’s test table, sputtering onto the floor and finishing off any remaining potions that might have been still intact. With every one of its spurts, the beast could feel its IQ start degrading. Important facts and concepts escaped its mind, the very fiber of Soleil’s soul being disintegrated by the immaculate ecstasy of dick. It was as if Soleil was cumming out everything that made her human, her body expulsing anything that could have been slightly redeemable in order to leave an utterly monstrous shell.

As the putrid cum that stunk up Rhajat’s room slowly cooled, Faceless Pink’s urges were temporarily quelled, but not completely satisfied. Faceless Pink’s cock continued to beat with a raging, unquenched erection. Its balls were already producing fresh hot sperm in need of release. *Throb- Throb- Throb- Deep* within him, the urge to procreate and bring pleasure to its penis overpowered anything else. In both body and soul, Soleil had become nothing but a faceless beast.

“Hehehe~ Time to finish this hex~”

In that moment, it seemed Rhajat had finally returned to the tent she’d left unattended. But it was too late. When Faceless Pink turned towards the dark mage, it felt no feelings of companionship or friendship, only lust. Faceless Pink’s cock was hungering for pleasure and Rhajat looked like the perfect toy to abuse.

“UROOHHHHH” Flinging itself forward with all its strength, Faceless Pink pushed everything from its path as she dashed towards Rhajat.

The Faceless’ fist came down on the ground a few inches from where Rhajat was standing, though luckily Rhajat had been able to react fast enough and jumped out of the tent.

“What the hell is going on?!” She complained in a harsh, piercing tone.

Thankfully, the answers to her questions would soon come as the monstrous Faceless Pink stepped out of the tent and into the blinding sunshine, revealing its final form to Rhajat. Sitting on the ground with her mouth and eyes wide open, Rhajat was left breathless. Soleil’s body had been transformed into that of a Faceless. There was no sort of cognition in her mind, and a huge, enormous, throbbing penis protruded from her crotch with all its might. The friend she once knew was seemingly gone.

“So- Soleil...?”

Having located Rhajat once again, Faceless Pink let out another bellowing roar, before rushing towards the girl for a final attack.

“STOP!!!” However, as Rhajat’s eyes glowed purple and she uttered the word of command, Faceless Pink instantly stopped in her tracks.

Rhajat let out a sigh of exhaustion, feeling all sort of tension melt from her bones. Luckily, it seemed that since she had brewed the potion, she still held some sort of control over Soleil. Even though it was never supposed to go this way...

“Soleil you fool...” Rhajat whispered beneath her breath, anxiously biting her nail while holding herself tightly. “Didn’t I tell you never to come into my tent?!?”

She wanted to push the blame onto the pink-haired adorer, but Rhajat knew she herself was to blame. To leave such a dangerous concoction unguarded even for a couple of minutes was an amateur mistake. And to think this hex could have such destructive power... Rhajat just wanted to know if she could summon and control the faceless. She just wanted to help...

No, no- This wasn’t the time to get worked up over things. All Rhajat had to do was brew a counter hex and all her problems would be solved. As long as she kept Soleil out of trouble and no one else found out about what happened, things would be totally fine. Yeah, that horrible Faceless roar wasn’t good news. But at least there wasn’t anybody nearby that could have-

Swiiish!!!

Without any sort of warning, a platinum flash blinded Rhajat temporarily, and out of the corner of her eye the downed girl could see Selena jump in with her blade. The steel-faced mercenary pushed Faceless Pink back with one clean swipe that left a visible mark, though not a lot of physical damage. This didn’t seem to help the situation in the slightest though, because the previously pacified Faceless Pink became instantly enraged after being attacked.

“Are you ok Rhajat?!” Selena asked with professionalism and concern, her tsundere attitude taking a backseat in the heat of combat. “Don’t worry. I have no clue how this monster got here, but I’m gonna make sure he regrets it!”

Faceless Pink rushed towards Selena with an enraged expression, ready to retaliate against her aggression. Selena was more than prepared though. Her sharp sword glimmered in the sunlight, its blade pointed directly at Faceless Pink’s neck. As soon as the beast came close enough, Selena would be ready to end its miserable existence. Rhajat could already see it play it in her mind. She had to stop it!

“W-Wait, don’t hurt her!!” Rhajat jumped forward, grabbing onto Selena’s shoulders and distracting the mercenary.

“W-What?!”

The very miniscule couple of seconds that Selena’s gaze had shifted away from the furious monster were all that Faceless Pink needed to regain the upper hand. Arm plummeting towards Selena like a ballistic shot, Faceless Pink easily wrapped its fingers around the girl’s slim waist and lifted her off the ground as if she was made of paper. Unfortunately for Selena, in the shock she’d accidentally dropped her sword, leaving her completely defenseless within the grasp of this absolute brute. The mercenary screamed and kicked, her arms and legs flailed about wildly. But it was utterly fruitless, for Faceless Pink’s iron tight grip was stronger than any shackles made by man.

Faceless Pink licked its lips sloppily, its face morphing into an expression of primitive depravity. Having captured such a delicious piece of meat, there was only one thing for him to do. While Selena continued

to struggle, Faceless Pink lifted the mercenary towards its throbbing cock, pressing the tip of its dickhead between Selena's cheeks. The redhead yelped in response, her struggling quickly growing more frantic and frenzied as she realized Faceless Pink's true intentions.

"Soleil, stop!!!" Rhajat screamed out, hoping to appeal to some last shred of Soleil's self that might have remained.

However, any sort of limited control Rhajat held over Faceless Pink's actions was now completely overpowered by the bestial lust that had taken over the monster's mind. Holding Selena firmly in place, Faceless Pink cocked its hips forward with power, rupturing right through Selena's undergarments and penetrating Selena's anus like a stake driving straight into a still beating heart.

This time, it was Selena's turn to scream. Eyes tearing up and body spasming uncontrollably, the girl let out the most horrified and trembling yowl ever made by human vocal cords. Her pain was unimaginable, so much so that it wrapped all the way around to being entirely numb and sensationless. Selena couldn't even feel anything below her waist anymore. Only the bulbous, fat, mushroom tipped dickhead of Faceless Pink's cock had entered her, and still it bulged forth from her stomach like some sort of malignant protrusion.

"G-Get off me..." Selena was barely able to whisper out, feeling as if her lungs had been clogged up and she couldn't breathe. While the top half of her body was frozen stiff, her fingernails digging into Faceless Pink's meaty hands, the bottom half of her body was entirely limp and out of her control. "Let me go... L-Let me- G-Go!!!"

Unfortunately for Selena, Faceless Pink had no such intentions. Cock twitching eagerly with desire, the monster continued to slowly bury its penis further into Selena's anus. It was an incredibly tight and grinding fit. Every time Faceless Pink pushed another inch in, Selena's insides would cry, gurgle and grumble as if they were about to burst apart. Human bodies simply weren't designed to take such a massive member into any orifice! But Faceless Pink persisted. Its firm hand pulled down on Selena's body, its legs holding its hips up with muscle. Despite all of Selena's complaining, soon enough Faceless Pink had managed to push the entirety of her fat penis deep inside of Selena's anus.

By this point, Selena's mind had slowed down to a deathly crawl. She felt as if she was about to throw up, the heat and pulsations of Faceless Pink's cock reverberating against her internal organs. And yet, for some strange reason it wasn't necessarily an uncomfortable sensation. The more Faceless Pink's cock remained inside her, the more Selena could feel herself losing control of her own form. Selena's anal walls began to shudder pleurably, her pussy began to dampen and ache with need. A fiery desire brewed up from inside her heart, while many perverted, debauched thoughts flooded her mind. Unbeknownst to her, Selena's body had become infected with the same curse that had taken Faceless Pink.

Growing unsatisfied with the still sensations of Selena's anus, Faceless Pink slowly began to pull the girl upwards. Of course, this did not mean Faceless Pink was finished with the intercourse. Quite the opposite in fact! For as soon as only the tip of Faceless Pink's dick remained inside of Selena, the monster slammed Selena all the way down to the base of her crotch, sending shockwaves of pleasure throughout the entirety of Selena's body and further degenerating Selena's already breaking brain.

Faceless Pink repeated this motion over and over and over again, each time with increased speed and power. Her penis easily widened Selena's innards until they took the shape of Faceless Pink's cock, her mouth sputtering grunts of increasing enjoyment. There was no mercy given to Selena at this moment, her anus left as nothing but a tool to be violated. It looked more like Faceless Pink was using some sort of pocket pussy than it did like she was having sex with another conscious, living being.

Throughout it all, Selena's legs continued to grow so numb, she couldn't even move them at all. This did not mean they remained motionless however. The mercenary could feel them rumbling of their own accord, her muscles overcome with a strange pulsating energy that she could not describe. Pressure began to rise from within her thighs. The feet crackled loudly, and her calves shuddered uncontrollably. Selena groaned loudly, biting onto her lip to fight against this sudden wave of sensations. It felt like- It felt like her legs were going to-!!!

RIIIIIP

As the sound of clothes tearing apart resonated out into the open, Selena's legs came upon the ground with a loud thundering thud. Each one of her legs had grown incredibly large in not just length, but also girth. Where before the girl had been hovering above the girl within Faceless Pink's grasp, now her huge bare feet were firmly planted upon the cold dirt. Selena's ass had become large, firm and flat. Her thighs had sharpened with tough muscles, her calves tempered with burly, masculine strength. The only shred of femininity that remained in Selena's lower body was her tiny pussy, which looked quite out of place between her squarish widened waist.

And yet, despite having gained all this strength, Selena could not move her new legs in the slightest. Instead, her muscled torso only kept her securely buried in place, allowing her ringed anus to take even more punishment from Faceless Pink's dick. Even the insides of her anus itself seemed to have been modified, turned tougher and looser in order to take Faceless Pink's pounding more easily. That or Selena was slowly growing more and more addicted to the sensation of Faceless Pink's throbbing cock.

Within Selena's mind, a flurry of strange thoughts and sensations gurgled and perverted her every idling thought. On the one hand, she felt panicked about what had just come over her lower body, and what sort of fate awaited the rest of her form. On the other... This sudden surge of brute strength and emotion that coursed within her veins was downright gratuitous. Her lower lips quivered and oozed with lust, as if they were needily begging for more. But before Selena could process any of her feelings, the same affliction that had overwhelmed her legs was now quickly spreading into her arms...

RIIIIIIP!!!

In a flash of ripped shreds and tearing threads, Selena's sleeves burst into billions of little pieces, allowing a set of huge hulking arms to land palms first onto the floor below. Selena's new shoulders were as wide as two people. Her biceps were as big and heavy as boulders, and her hands were so large, they could hold her own skull and crush it without the slightest of effort. The mercenary's fingers bore into the soil, gripping onto the ground tightly. A feral desire for conquest and strength had infected her brain. Lust was thoroughly corrupting the very essence of Selena's core. And she only wanted more~

Faceless Pink's crotch battered Selena's tight ass over and over again, accompanied by the sounds of meat wildly slapping together. And every time Faceless Pink's dick would sink into the deepest regions of the red head's colon, Selena's stomach inflated. Her insides became engorged, fat piling onto Selena's

previously slender and petite form. Flat saggy man-breasts replaced her previously firm bust, while her figure blew up into an unappealing squarish shape. Before long, Selena's midsection had grown so fat, she could no longer even fit within the palm of Faceless Pink's meaty hand!

With weak, defeated shredding sounds, the last of Selena's clothes had been torn asunder. Finally, the mercenary had escaped from Faceless Pink's grasp. She now possessed the strength to fight against her captor and win. But it was much too late for Selena now. Expression warped into one of endlessly greedy bliss, all that Selena could think about was pleasure and desire. Her mind had been overturned in favor of animalistic desire, her body given in to an obsession with feral strength. As her body shuddered with utter bliss, all of the bubbling sensations within Selena were about to burst.

Lubrication had stopped oozing from Selena's cunt by now. Without any sort of warning, the girl's labia unceremoniously zipped itself closed, leaving nothing but Selena's quivering clit twitching from her crotch. Thick, roaring reverberations echoed from within the confines of Selena's womb, causing her to growl like an animal. The skin on her crotch trembled furiously, her little clit shaking like it was going to explode. The pressure inside of Selena's crotch kept up endlessly rising and rising until-

Fwoooooom~

All of a sudden, two titanicly fat and girthy lumps began to droop from Selena's body, both of them contained within a saggy bag. Selena's clitoris drooped along with it, growing exponentially in both size and girth as the organ approached the floor. Skin became stretchy and leathery, many unkempt frizzly red hairs growing around it. A thick, scent of pure, virile masculinity embroiled the whole organ, as testosterone and blood forced it to expand. Within seconds, Selena's previously cute pussy had been corrupted in its entirety, leaving nothing but a fat pair of nuts and a huge, perverted, ass breaking cock.

Selena gave a horrendous roar of excitement as she felt her brand new appendage. Gone were any type of human thoughts or inhibitions. Instead, the monster pushed itself back towards the Faceless, hoping that its companion would help her reach that delicious climax she so desired. Precum oozed from the tip of Selena's member, a huge disgusting penis that was the size of her sword. Within her hot swaying balls, remained the last bits of Selena's humanity, of her femininity. It bubbled and sizzled along with the many thick ounces of sperm, her last stronghold for any sort of independence of identity.

"GRAAAAAHHHHH!!!"

Unfortunately, it was then that the Faceless tightly gripped onto Selena's hips, giving her anus one final, bestial beating. Faceless Pink's cock trembled with fury, pleasure filling every inch of its primitive mind. Unable to hold back any longer, the monster flailed its hips into Selena in a totally crazed and aimless manner. Cum burst forth from its tip like a geyser, and as the cock thrust wildly within Selena's anus, Faceless Pink's cock gut punched what used to be Selena's womb, but had now been transformed into a throbbing prostate.

"Noooooooooooo-" Selena screamed, feeling the last vestiges of her consciousness slipping away. "I'm cummm**MMMIINNNGGGGGG~~~!!!**"

Head flinging back and hips pushing forth, Selena let out a roar as powerful as that of Faceless Pink. Every inch of her body became paralyzed with bliss. Her cock throbbed, and as her urethra widened, thick steamy shots of her jizz spewed forth from the tip of her penis. Selena's eyes rolled to the back of

her head. She could feel every last bit of herself spilling out with each droplet of cum. Complex ideas were replaced with pleasure. Thoughts and morals abandoned in favor of a simplistic urge to destroy and conquer. Her friends, her family, her past, it all stopped having any meaning to her. She was no longer Selena. He had become yet another Faceless creature.

A wave of exhaustion overwhelmed this new Faceless Red now that it had reached its climax and its mind was completely cleansed from that dreadful human personality. Unable to hold its own massive weight up any longer, the titanic beast collapsed onto the ground, its fat, bulky belly landing directly on top of the hot puddle of cum it had just ejaculated. Its face was devoid of intelligence, its cock still throbbing with lust even as it pushed against the cold dirt. Rhajat watched it all with horror in her face, the dreadfully complete corruption of a human soul.

Behind him, Faceless Pink slowly popped his cock out of his brother's asshole with a satisfied groan. Thick, yellow jizz sputtered out of Faceless Red's anus, bubbling and overflowing with a smell that was downright nauseating. Yet, despite the fact it had just gotten off, Faceless Pink's cock was still thoroughly and proudly erect, eager to start yet another encounter.

"Now listen here, you miserable monster." Rhajat commanded Faceless Pink with venom in her voice. "You're going to hide in my tent and stay there quietly until I find a way to turn you back!"

Instead of acknowledging her command however, Faceless Pink simply handwaved her off and marched on away from the tent. Rhajat quickly rushed towards the monster, grabbing one of its thick fingers and trying to pull it back as hard as she could. Of course, this did nothing. With a single flick of its wrist, Faceless Pink sent Rhajat flying against the side of her tent, as if she was nothing more than a fly being swatted away. The girl was thankfully unharmed, but one thing remained clear. Rhajat had lost any sort of control she'd held over these beasts. At least they did not consider her a threat. Or a reward. It was good, but it would not be enough.

"I must brew a counter-hex. I have to fix this before it gets any worse!"

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*Ka-Thump- Ka-Thump- Ka-Thump*

Rhajat could feel her heart beating a thousand times a second while she stowed away beneath the bushy brushes of an unassuming brush. In the few couple of hours she'd spent toiling over some sort of restorative hex, the entire camp around her had been plunged into utter chaos. Many buildings laid in utter ruin, fires razing through homes and fields. The loud piercing shriek of human terror rang out in the background like some sort of twisted accompaniment music to all the horrible destruction. And of course, who could forget loud stomping and evil groaning of those terrifying faceless creatures...

Rhajat clenched the potion in her hands tightly, holding it as close to her heart as possible. Though she'd worked as hard and fast on this concoction as was humanly possible, she didn't even know if it would work. But she was running out of time! And she *had* to do something!! Over in the other side of the courtyard, Rhajat could see a ragtag group of fighters was forming some sort of last stand against the

ever-increasing number of Faceless beasts. However, even from this distance Rhajat could tell it was a losing fight...

...

“HYAAHHH!!!”

The ferocious bombshell Charlotte slammed a massive axe into the shoulder of one of the Faceless, causing it to stumble onto the ground.

“GRAAAHHH!!!”

Behind her, the fiery tribeswoman Rinkah batted another Faceless right in the stomach with her giant club, using all of her force to merely shove him away. Sweat poured profusely down the muscled women’s bodies as they stood back-to-back, barely managing to hold their ground against the seemingly endless waves of enemies. Their muscles felt sore, their breaths panting heavily while their hands held onto their heavy weapons as best they could. A ring of hungry, lustful Faceless had cautiously formed around them, each one of the monsters waiting for the right moment to strike.

“How the hell did so many Faceless sneak into the castle?!?!” Charlotte yelled with exasperation. “If they keep coming at us at this rate, then we’ll-”

“Bah! What nonsense!” Rinkah rudely interrupted, spitting forth with anger. “Just listen to yourself! We’re the two strongest women in this entire army. As long as we stick together, there’s no way that- Gyaaahhhh!!!”

Before Rinkah could even finish that thought, the same Faceless she thought she’d incapacitated suddenly surged from the ground and grabbed onto her ankle, instantly pulling her up in the air. All Rinkah could do was flail and scream as her huge club slipped from her grip. The perverted Faceless smirked towards her helpless treat. Its face was paler, much paler than that of any other faceless and on its wide open forehead was a magical brand of a cursed individual. Long black locks rolling onto huge hulking shoulders, the cute tiny girl once known as Nyx was now simply Faceless Dark.

“Ah-! Rinkah noooo!!!” Charlotte sharply turned around the instant she sensed her friend was in danger. She instantly dashed towards Faceless Dark, raising her axe in orders to chop the monster’s disgusting claw clean off.

Unfortunately, turning her back against the rest of the Faceless crowd did not turn out to be a good idea, and in an instant Charlotte too was plucked off the ground like a pretty daisy out in the field. Unlike her unprepared friend, Charlotte did not immediately drop her weapon upon being lifted from the ground. However, between her still growing exhaustion and the tight squeezing of her abdomen, Charlotte could barely lift her axe more than a couple of inches up into the air. The faceless that held her up had a much kinder and dumber smile than that of Faceless Dark. Its hair was a brown short and bobbed, with two cute white rose clips on each side, like that of Mozu. Though such a name meant nothing to Faceless Dirt anymore.

As the two women tried their best to struggle away from the Faceless’ grasp, they could feel their asscheeks being spread apart by two titanic, horse-sized cock. Anger was replaced with fear, grunts of combativeness turning into pleading whimpers. Despite their tough warrior exteriors, in the end

Charlotte and Rinkah still had the heart of girls. They were afraid, they felt weak. The blatantly perverted expression on the Faceless that held them filled them with a sense of dread that was thoroughly paralyzing. The two feminine warriors would have given anything if someone came to save them like damsels in distress.

But the only thing that came were two enormous, ass-breaking cocks violently penetrating each one of their virginal holes. The horrific groans and roars of the two Faceless rang out into the night like yowls of the most terrifying of tales. Charlotte and Rinkah could do little more than gasp as squirm as they felt the fat dicks push further and further inside them. Their anuses tightened in response, a last minute attempt to try and repel these foreign invaders. But the faceless' sheer power far outmatched any kind of resistance either of them could up at this point.

Hands tightly wrapped around each of the girl's torso and hips thrusting forward with intensity, Faceless Dark and Faceless Dirt viciously pumped their cocks until Charlotte's and Rinkah's innards had taken the shape of monstrous cocks. The poor girls were thrown about without any sort of care or caution, anal rims spread further apart as their butts were slammed into the monsters' crotches again and again. In an utterly perverted display, the two Faceless mashed Rinkah's and Charlotte's crying faces together, forcing the two to mindlessly kiss each other while their bodies were pushed together like fleshlights.

With every continued thrust, the girls could feel their minds grow foggier and foggier. Pain was replaced with pleasure, the very fabric of their thoughts regressing into an utmost feral of states. Rinkah and Charlotte screamed out in bliss, self-preservation being overpowered with endless arousal.

By the time that Rhajat saw their limbs exploding with muscle and two gigantic dicks sprout forth from their nether regions, she knew it was too late for them. A loud monstrous roar indicated that all fours had climaxed simultaneously, marking the end of both Charlotte and Rinkah as they were known before. Their insides being filled up with damp, disgusting Faceless cum was like a christening to a new life.

...

Rhajat turned away from the courtyard in disgust and horror. There was nothing more harrowing than experiencing the utter domination of these perverse creatures. A few other groups of resistance remained, but every one of eventually succumbed to the same fate. Once beautiful girls being forced down against their wills, all of their intelligence and femineity sapped away until they were nothing but monstrous husks.

To the left, Princess Camilla was being forced down into the ground by a still mostly human Elise, who had only grown an inhumanly large penis and used it to viciously pound her big sister's tight ass. While the cute, little princess continued to thrust, her body grew monstrous and deformed. Arms bulked up with girth, torso piling up with muscle and fat. The proud warrior princess Camilla was entirely helpless to do anything but moan in ecstasy as she was forcefully taken by her own little sister. Ecstasy that would only multiple after her own huge, disgusting cock sprouted free from her folds.

Not very far away, the other warrior princess, Princess Hinoka, was currently being double teamed by two titanic Faceless that used to be Sakura and Azura. Tears streamed down the woman's face, shame of defeat and failing to produce her sisters filling her just as well as the two faceless cocks that were mercilessly pounding into her. Sakura's fat, throbbing member pumped into the depths of Hinoka's mouth, while Azura spread Hinoka's legs wide open in order to utterly demolish her ass. As the two

monsters thrust into their sister, they could feel their cocks rubbing together through her insides. It was a perverted sensation of warmth. One that Hinoka tried to resist, but was totally helpless to stop once her innards were filled with hot, faceless spunk.

It was a continuously repeating cycle. Everywhere Rhajat saw, there were women being turned into horrible beasts. Their screams of agony soon turned into moans of unadulterated bliss, until there was nothing left on the courtyard but an endless army of horny, mindless monsters. Not a single survivor remained. The faceless pandemic had taken them all.

Still clutching her potion tightly, Rhajat looked down with a forlorn expression. Could she really fix things at this point? The whole army had been destroyed, Corrin's aspirations had surely been dashed. Rhajat wasn't even sure if the potion worked in the first place. Doubt totally paralyzed the poor Rhajat where she stood. If only her darling Corrin was here to help...

**"GRUHHH..."**

A gross, damp breath came down upon Rhajat's neck, causing the dark mage to freeze in place. She could hear heavy, slobbery breathing cooing from right behind her. She could feel a set of piercing, needy eyes bearing onto her form. It seemed that while she was preoccupied staring into the courtyard, a large monstrous faceless had somehow sneaked behind her! Rhajat stayed entirely still, hoping that her lack of movement would somehow tricked her stalker.

*Fwooop*

Unfortunately, despite their incredibly reduced intelligence, a Faceless' eyesight still worked perfectly well. And with a sharp movement, the Faceless that had been spying on Rhajat effortlessly pulled her off the ground and into its iron right grasp. Rhajat yipped loudly, the precious antidote she carried in her hand slipping from her fingers and gracelessly falling onto the floor. Like any animal caught in a trap, Rhajat did her best to struggle, punching, scratching and kicking at the Faceless in any way she could. Though she was painfully aware just how much of a fruitless endeavor this was...

"Let me go you monster!!!" Rhajat cried at the top of her lungs. "A-As your master, I command you to follow my orders!!!" Maybe she still held some sort of control over these beasts.

But when Rhajat looked up towards the Faceless actual face, she froze. Long, curly white hair adorned the monster's head, the softest puffiest set of locks Rhajat had ever seen. Its eyes shone with a brilliant red glow, shinier than the shiniest rubies. Its lips were soft and pert, with cutest and prettiest face Rhajat could ever imagine. This was no regular Faceless, far from it. This was-

"Corrin..." Rhajat gasped, reaching her hand out and softly caressing Corrin's face.

This new Faceless version of Corrin looked so much different, and yet much the same. It still beamed with the same kindness and understanding as before, but its thoughts were so very simpler. There was no worrying about war or responsibilities. That horrible constant dread was gone. All that this new Corrin could think about was satiating its most primal desires, an existence that was so much easier than before. Rhajat felt as if she had liberated Corrin from her shackles, given her a brand new lease on life. It didn't even respond to the name Corrin anymore, it was simple Faceless White.

As Rhajat continued to dreamily stare into Faceless White's face, she suddenly felt the monster's fat, throbbing penis pressing against her ass. Excitement flared within Rhajat, her heart palpitating at the thought that she was finally inflaming her darling Corrin's lust.

"C-Corrin?!" Rhajat gasped breathlessly, Faceless White's throbbing cockhead pulsating between her cheeks. "A-Are you finally reciprocating my feelings~?"

Of course, Faceless White said nothing. The only sounds that came from its mouth were breathy, empty groans. There was no Corrin anymore after all. No sort of coherent rational thought that could comprehend Rhajat's message. Instead, the monster slammed Rhajat down on its cock, rupturing through the girl's lithe stockings and penetrating deep into the mage's tight asshole.

Rhajat's entire body pulsed with a mixture of pain and bliss, the rim of her anus tightening lovingly around Faceless White's bulbous cockhead. Finally the person she loved most in the world was reciprocating their feelings. Finally, she was being acknowledged and desired. The fact that Corrin was in such a mutated, and debilitating state was of little consequence within Rhajat's mind. Perhaps it was mental exhaustion, wishful thinking or some sort of coping mechanisms released during such troubling times, but for some reason Rhajat felt as if this was how things were meant to be all along.

"YESS!!! TAKE ME CORRIN, TAKE ME~~~!!!" Rhajat cackled maniacally, embracing the monstrous beast she had once adored with all her might. "TURN ME INTO A GROSS HIDEOUS MONSTER LIKE YOU~ PUMP ME AND FUCK ME FOREVER- Mffff~~~"

Her endless babbling was promptly cut short however, for Faceless White's thick, slobbery tongue forced its way deep into Rhajat's mouth. This sour, sticky flavor of the Faceless' lumpy tongue made Rhajat want to gag, and yet she lovingly suckled onto it like her life depended on it. In a matter of seconds, she'd be filled with Corrin's cum and turned into another monster. She was sure she was the last surviving human, so if she wanted to save them all, she had to find a way out of her predicament now. But Rhajat didn't care in the slightest. From now on, Corrin's entire army would be made of the strongest, horniest, most monstrous soldiers known to man.