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This Story contains sexual content not suitable for those who don't like fun. Which is a shame. And if you are one of the people under the age to read this, you know the drill. You have to close this file down, replace your retinas, and erase the memory of reading this from your brain... Hey, I don't make the rules. But other than that, enjoy the smut, my Fellow Connoisseur of Culture!

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Story by Paul Michaels

## The Demon Layer

**First Draft**

**(There will be more Grammatical Errors in these Chapters. Thanks for understanding.)**

### Chapter 1: The Beginning of the End?

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It was 732. Five years into the demon wars, the continent of Almaria was on the brink of being overrun by the dark creatures, led by the Archdemon. It was at that time when the King of the land of Charos, known as the Hero King, gathered the five heroes and led the charge to defeat the Archdemon.

But it was easier said than done and as they made their way to the Archdemon's lair. Many brave men gave their lives for the cause. And they knew they needed to press on.

"So, we finally have him surrounded?" King Cornelius asked the knight.

The knight nodded. "Yes. I don't know how many there are of them. But there's a lot."

Cornelius looked out at the mountain, the same mountain the Archdemon had hidden himself in. This lair was deep in the middle of it, protected by the high walls. But there were no guards or soldiers to be seen.

"Something is wrong." The mage spoke, a worried expression on his face.

"What's wrong?" The archer asked.

"The Archdemon is powerful. There's no doubt about it. But he's not that smart. So why aren't there any guards around his lair?"

Cornelius agreed. There was something not right. He turned to the other hero, the warrior.

"It could be a trap but we will preserve and defeat the demon!" The warrior said, holding his sword high in the air.

Cornelius nodded. "We will win. We must."

"Then let's go." The mage said.

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Cornelius was a 22-year-old human King. He wore the finest clothing that a King could wear and the armor of the legendary heroes of old. He wore a long red cloak that dragged across the ground as he walked. In his hands, he wielded a magic staff, given to him by the mages of the order.

With him were his four friends, the hero warriors, the mage, the archer, and the priest.

The Mage was an elderly man with a long grey beard and long hair. His eyes were a bright blue and his hands were wrinkly. He goes by the name of Garnet and his magic abilities are powerful.

The archer was a young woman in her late 20s. She was a tall woman with a beautiful face. Her blonde hair was tied up into a ponytail and she wore the tight-fitting clothes of the elves. She carried a bow and a quiver of arrows on her back. Her name is Eryes.

The priest was a 28-year-old man who wore white and purple robes. He was the holy man of the church and his name was Laz.

Lastly, the warrior was a 30-year-old man with short black hair. He had the muscles of a god and he wielded a great sword on his back. He was a strong and fearless warrior known as the Hero of Charos. His name was Roran.

Roran was a good friend of Cornelius and he had saved the King's life many times.

"So, Cornelius, are you ready?" Roran asked.

Cornelius nodded. He looked ahead of him. Ahead was the mountain, where the Archdemon hid inside.

"This is the moment we've all been waiting for. This is the moment where we can end this war once and for all. Are you with me, my heroes?"

They all nodded, each one determined to kill the Archdemon and win the war.

Cornelius raised his staff and shouted, "Charge!"

The four heroes ran after their king, each of them prepared to fight the demon and his minions.

They entered the lair ready for a fight but they were greeted by no one.

"It's too quiet," Roran whispered.

"Where is the demon?" Eryes asked.

"I'm not sure," Cornelius answered.

"Do you think we went to the wrong place?" Laz asked.

Garnet shook his head. "No. The demons are here."

All Cornelius could see was a large hallway carved into the mountain and leading down a dark corridor.

"Shall we?" Roran asked.

They slowly followed the corridor, walking down a long staircase. The further they went, the darker it became and soon, their eyes could not adjust to the darkness.

"Light," Garnet whispered.

He pointed at his staff and the tip lit up with a bright light.

"There." He pointed.

Up ahead was a large set of double doors. They were made of solid wood and had the demon symbol carved into it.

"That's the entrance."

They approached the doors and stood outside of them.

"Should we just barge in?" Laz asked.

Garnet shook his head.

"We must proceed with caution."

They all nodded in agreement before they stepped forward and the doors opened.

"Huh!" Eryes gasped as the room had magical candles burning with a purple light, giving the room an eerie glow.

The room was empty and looked like a mess hall.

"What's going on here?" Roran asked.

Cornelius had a bad feeling. He had a gut feeling that this was all a trap and they were being led right into it.

"There must be a trap." He whispered.

"Maybe he's hiding," Roran suggested.

"Maybe. But where?"

They all looked around the room and searched for the demon.

"He must be somewhere," Eryes said.

They all were stumped. They didn't know where the demon could be hiding.

"Maybe he's behind those curtains?" Laz pointed to the far end of the room.

Cornelius nodded and everyone started walking towards the curtains.

"I think I heard a sound," Roran said.

They all stopped and listened carefully.

"There it is again." Eryes pointed.

They listened and they could hear a sound coming from behind the curtains. It was a low hissing sound.

"A demon?" Cornelius asked.

They slowly walked towards the curtains and Cornelius pulled the curtain open.

"What?!"

Behind the curtain were five magic mirrors and it caught all of them by surprise.

"What are these things?" Cornelius asked.

Laz walked over to them and studied them.

"These are magic mirrors. They were created a long time ago by the mages."

Cornelius turned to the priest. "What do they do?"

"I'm not sure. I've only read about them. I don't know the specifics."

"What can you tell us about them?" Garnet asked.

"Well, they were designed to view the past, present, and future. Or could be a portal as well."

"How does it work?" Roran asked.

"They all work differently. Some have a spell to activate it. Others are voice-activated. And some of them have to be unlocked with a special key."

After Laz finished his explanation, the mirrors began to glow.

"Huh?"

Cornelius gasped.

"What's going on?" Eryes asked.

The heroes were getting pulled into each of the mirrors they were standing in front of.

"What's happening?!" Laz shouted.

"Stop!" Cornelius tried to shout but he was already pulled into a mirror.

"Ah!" Garnet yelled out as he was the first to get pulled in.

Roran was the second followed by Laz, then Eryes.

"I CAN'T FAIL! AH!" Cornelius was the last to be pulled into the mirror.

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## Chapter 2: A Mage Lost in the Mist.

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The first one to be pulled in was the mage, Garnet. He was a man in his early 60's, with long gray hair and a long, bushy beard. His eyes were bright blue, like sapphires, and he wore a long, red robe with a pointed hat. He carried a long wooden staff with him. He was a very powerful wizard and was known as the Mage Supreme, the most powerful wizard in the world.

Garnet was transported into a dark area and found himself standing in the middle of nowhere.

"What the? What happened?"

He was confused and disoriented. He looked around, trying to figure out where he was. The odd thing was how soft the floor was. It was like he was standing on a cloud.

"Is this a dream?"

He was unsure. It was strange.

He started to walk and he could see a pink light in the distance.

"What's that?"

He slowly walked towards the light and the closer he got, the brighter it got. And there was a pleasant aroma. It smelled like lavender.

As he reached the light, he saw what looked like a steam room with how hazy it was.

He thought he could make out some shapes in the mist but it was too hard to tell.

"What is this place?"

Garnet stepped inside and the mist seemed to wrap around him, obscuring his vision. And the pleasant aroma was tickling his nose.

"Hello?"

He didn't get an answer.

"Anyone here?"

Again, no answer.

"Hmm... Maybe this is the Archdemon's sauna? Or a trap?"

He decided to look around a little. He walked around the foggy steam room and searched for any clues or hints. He also kept an eye out for any signs of danger.

As he was walking through the pink mist. Garnat's wrinkly skin was getting smoother. He had a confused look on his face and when he looked down, his skin was tightening up and turning a bit tan.

"W-What is happening?"

Garnet was in a state of shock. He couldn't believe his eyes. He was young again. His wrinkles were disappearing and his body was getting tighter.

"Something is HAPPENING! I'm turning younger!"

Garnet laughed as his body changed from an old, wrinkly wizard to a younger, handsome man as his gray hair began to turn black.

"Hahahaha! This is amazing!"

The mist continued to wrap around him and the aroma was intoxicating.

"This is perfect. This is amazing. I've always wanted to be young again. But I never could find any magic to do so. This room must be the Archdemon's Lazarus Pit. He's using it to stay young and strong."

Garnet laughed. He couldn't believe his luck as he felt like a million gold coins.

"Yes! This is amazing! I'm forever young and handsome."

Garnet was ecstatic and his mind was filled with ideas and plans. He would finally be able to live his life to the fullest.

As he stood there smiling. His long black beard started to fade away. And he felt a warm, tingling sensation around his nether regions.

"What's happening now?"

He looked down and he could see that his manhood was changing.

"Huh? Do I have a hard-on? Oh."

Garnet's manhood was getting bigger and harder. It was growing in size, becoming more and more erect.

"What's going on?!"

His cock grew and grew until it was almost ten inches long. It was thick and veiny and it throbbed and twitched.

"I can't believe I need to take care of myself. This is belittling to a mage like me. But I guess I have no choice."

He reached down and began to stroke his cock. His hand moved up and down the length of his shaft, and he felt a jolt of pleasure every time he did.

"T-This is... Hah..."

He couldn't believe how good it felt. It was better than he could have imagined. He continued to stroke himself, and the pleasure built and built. Which made his nipples erect.

"Mmmm... Mmmmm... Nnngh...."

Garnet couldn't control himself anymore and he came. His hot, sticky cum shot out and splattered against the fog.

"Oh, my god! I haven't done that in ages!"

Garnet's eyes rolled back into his head and he collapsed to his knees. He panted and gasped for breath. He had never cum so hard before.

"I think... Hah... My manhood is relaxing. Good."

His penis was still erect but it was shrinking in size. And the warmth he felt in his nether regions faded away.

"Oh, thank god."

Garnet sat there and caught his breath. His mind was swimming and he couldn't stop thinking about how good it felt.

"I've got to get back. I've got to find the others. We need to escape from this place."

Garnet stood up and started looking for a way out of the room. But the pink fog was still thick and he couldn't see a way out.

"I'll have to use magic. Let's see..."

He held out his hand and chanted a spell. A beam of light appeared and shot through the mist, opening up a hole in the fog at first before the mist pushed back and closed the gap.

"Damn it."

He tried again, this time casting a fireball spell, and again the fog pushed back, closing the gap.

"What the hell is this place?" Garnet's voice cracked.

Garnet tried again and again, but nothing worked. The fog would just push back, and close the gap.

"Fine. I'll use another spell. Let's see..."

He was running out of options and he knew it. And worst of all he felt an empty pit forming inside the bottom of his gut.

"I don't have much left. I've used most of my mana."

Garnet cast one last spell and the beam of light appeared again, shooting through the fog. And the fog pushed back.

"Damn it! There's no way out!"



Garnet was stuck. He was trapped. He had no idea how he was going to escape.

"I guess I should walk through this fog."

Garnet took a deep breath and plunged into the fog. He didn't know what was going to happen, but he had to try.

The pink mist wrapped around him and his skin began to smooth out. And with each step he took, the more his hips swayed. And the more his chest puffed out. And the more his ass cheeks swelled. And the more his penis shrank.

"This mist is endless. How can I escape?"

He continued to walk and he felt his manhood shrinking. It was becoming smaller and smaller, and soon it was completely turned into a pussy.

"What?!"

The mist was turning him into a woman. His balls were gone and his penis was a vagina.

"I-I'm becoming a woman!"

He could feel his manhood shrink, and he could feel his ass getting fatter and his chest felt bloated.

"What madness is this?! How can I turn back?"

He tried to fight it, but it was no use. The mist was too powerful. He could feel his body change and he could feel his mind change. He could feel his testicles disappear and he could feel his vagina grow.

"H-Help! Someone! Anyone!"

He screamed, but nobody could hear him as his face began to change, his jaw getting rounder, his eyes became softer, and his lips got fuller.

"N-Noooo!"

Garnet cried out, but it was too late as her breasts opened up her red robes.

"Haaa! Stop! Please! I don't want to be a woman! Hah... Haaa... Mmmm...."

Garnet was moaning and she couldn't control herself. Her nipples were erect and her breasts were full. Her hair grew longer and her eyes were bigger and softer.

"Please... Stop... Ahhh..."

Garnet begged and pleaded, but the mist kept changing her, and she couldn't do anything to stop it.

"Please... Mmmm... Hah... I don't want to be a woman. Mmmm..."

Her breasts were now DD cups and her vagina was wet and dripping. She couldn't help but moan and gasp.

That's when she heard the voice of the Archdemon.

"Oh, my dear. Don't fight it. Enjoy it. Embrace it. Become the woman you were always meant to be." He said in a sweet and loving tone.

Garnet was breathing heavily and she could barely think. The mist had invaded her mind and her body. She could only moan and pant and gasp.

"I don't want to become a woman. I'm the world's greatest mage. I'm the hero of the world. I can't be a woman." Garnet cried.

"It's alright, my dear. It's alright. It's a natural process. It's the way you were always meant to be. Why be the greatest mage when you can be the greatest mother? Why be the world's hero when you can be a beautiful, sexy woman?" The Archdemon cooed.

Hearing those words made her heart flutter and her pussy wetter.

"N-No..."

Garnet protested, but the mist was winning. It was taking over her body and her mind. It was changing her. Her knowledge of the arcane arts was being replaced by the knowledge of motherhood and sex.

"It's alright, my dear. It's alright. You can be anything you want to be. Just accept it. Accept your new self. Your new purpose. Your new life." The Archdemon cooed.

Garnet's mind was flooded with images of babies and mothers. Images of her pregnant and giving birth. Images of her nursing and caring for her babies. And it thrilled her as her long black hair started to become curly.

"Oh, my god. It's too much. It's too much." Garnet moaned.

The images overwhelmed her and she couldn't fight it anymore.

"I can't... I can't... Mmmm... It's too much..."

She couldn't fight it and the mist took over her body and her mind. She could no longer control her thoughts and she was now completely consumed by the pink mist.

"That's it. Give in. Embrace your new self." The Archdemon cooed.

Garnet surrendered and gave in to the mist. Her body and mind were now fully under the control of the mist and the Archdemon.

"Good girl. Very good girl." The Archdemon cooed.

And just like that Garnet's mind and body were consumed, and the pink mist had taken her. As her red robes were struggling to contain her new body. Her breasts were massive and full. Her hips were wide, and her ass was fat and jiggy. Her hair was long and curly. Her face was soft and pretty. Her eyes were bright and beautiful.

"That's a good girl." The Archdemon cooed. "You're so beautiful. You're a perfect example of a woman."

Garnet's eyes fluttered open, and she saw her reflection in the mirror.

"Oh, my god. I'm beautiful. I'm gorgeous." She said.

"Yes, you are, my dear." The Archdemon said.

Garnet was conflicted and confused. She had never seen herself like this before. She had always been the old wizard, Garnet. She had always been the world's hero. Now, she was a beautiful, sexy woman. Standing there next to her enemy.

"What have you done to me?" She asked.

"I have done nothing, my dear. I have only given you what you desire. I have given you the life you've always wanted. A life where you can be pampered and loved. A life where you can experience motherhood and pleasure. A life where you can fulfill your deepest desires."

Garnet's mind was racing, and her thoughts were swirling. She had no idea what to do. She thought about trying to fight him, but she couldn't. She was too weak, and she was too afraid.

"What is your name, my dear?" The Archdemon asked.

"I'm... I'm Garnet."

"No, no, no. Your new name is Garnie. Garnie the sexy mother."

"Garnie." She repeated.

"Yes. That's it. You are now Garnie the sexy mother. Your life as the great mage Garnet is over. You are now a woman, and you will be a mother."

"I'm a mother?"

"Yes, you are a mother. And you will bear the Archdemon's seed."

Garnie looked down and saw the scarf belt getting pushed up, and her stomach bulged out a bit.

"Oh, my god! What is this?!" She cried out.

"This is the power of the mist, my dear. It has given you a womb. A womb that will soon be filled with the Archdemon's seed."

"No. No, no, no. This can't be happening." Garnie cried.

"Oh, but it is, my dear." The Archdemon said as he was jerking himself off.

Garnie couldn't believe what was happening to her. She had no idea how to react. She was confused and scared.

"Don't be afraid, my dear. You will love it."

He shot a huge load into the air, and it flew around the air like it was alive.

Garnie took a few steps back as the Archdemon's essence started coming towards her. She tried to run, but she tripped and fell.

"Please! No! No, no, no!"

The Archdemon's cum flew up her rodes and into her vagina. She screamed and cried as it entered her womb.

"Oh, my god!" She cried as the warmth filled her insides.

"Yes, my dear. That's it. Take my seed."

Garnie's eyes rolled back into her head as the Archdemon's seed spread through her womb. It was like a warm tingling sensation. And it made her nipples erect and her pussy wet.

"Ahh... Oh, god."

Garnie's body was tingling, and her nipples were rock hard. She couldn't believe how good it felt. It was amazing.

"That's a good girl. That's it. Just let it happen. Let my seed fill you up. Let it make you a woman."

"Hah... Mmmm... Nnnngh..."

Garnie's head was swimming, and her body was tingling. She couldn't think straight. She was overwhelmed by the pleasure and the ecstasy.

"Hah... Ahhh..."

Her pussy was soaked, and she couldn't help but moan and cry out.

"Mmmm... Oh, god. Oh, god."

Garnie couldn't take it anymore, and she came. Her pussy tightened up, and her juices squirted all over the place.

"Yes, yes, yes. That's a good girl. Just let it happen. Just let it happen."

The Archdemon's voice was soft and soothing, and it made her cum even harder.

"Ahh! Haaa!"

She came again and again and again. She couldn't stop herself. Her body was on fire, and she was losing control.

"Oh, yes. That's a good girl. Just keep going. Just keep going."

Her belly started to bulge as the Archdemon's seed made her pregnant. Her tits grew larger, and her nipples became engorged.

"Oh, god. Oh, god. Mmmmm..."

She couldn't stop herself. She kept coming and coming and coming as the knot on the belt came undone. Letting her pregnant belly stick out a bit as her red robe opened up

"What a beautiful mother you've become."

The Archdemon's voice was a whisper, but it was powerful and commanding.

"Hah... Mmmm... Nnnngh..."

"Yes, yes. Keep going. Just keep going."

Garnie's eyes were glazed over, and she was in a daze. She always wished to have a child but the mana of being a mage had made her sterile when she was a man. Now, that wish was coming true.

"Ahh... Hah... Ahhhhh..." Garnie moaned as she closed her eyes and smiled. She no longer was fighting it which made her belly swell up to look like she was in her third trimester.

"That's a good girl. Now rest."

Garnie didn't say anything. She just moaned and whimpered and came. Her body was completely under the control of the Archdemon.

The Archdemon stepped forward and gently caressed her pregnant belly.

"There, there. That's a good mother. Now, you will serve me."

Garnie nodded her head. She didn't want to serve the Archdemon. She didn't want to do anything. She just wanted to rest, relax, and enjoy her pregnancy.

"That's a good mother. Now, wait here. I need to get your friends."

"What? My friends? You mean the heroes?"

"Yes. They're all trapped in their rooms, and they need to be freed."

"Why?"

"So they can become beautiful, sexy women like you."

"Why do they need to become women?"

"So that they can serve me."

"Serve you? What do you mean?"

"You'll see."

The Archdemon left Garnie and went to the other rooms to free the heroes of their burden. Garnie couldn't believe what had happened. And wished she could help her friends but feeling the new life inside her. It made her feel whole.

"Ahh... Hah... I'm sorry, my friends. I'm sorry. I can't fight the Archdemon. He's too powerful."

She couldn't do anything. She could only lay there and moan and rub her pregnant belly.

"But at least you'll be able to save the world," Garnie said to her unborn child as she rested in the comfort of the pink mist.

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## Chapter 3: The Fall of the Fearless Warrior.

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Roran was transported into the second mirror and found himself in a very strange place.

"What is this place?"

He was in a large open area. It was a circular room with no windows or doors. The walls were made of a shiny silver material and there was a large glowing orb hanging from the ceiling.

"It looks like a battle arena trap. Like in a labyrinth. But where are the enemies?"

Roran looked around and saw a small wooden chair. It seemed so out of place. He sat down and looked around.

"There's nothing here. No one is attacking me. This is weird."

Roran looked around some more and then saw something out of the corner of his eye. It was a slime. But it wasn't its usually blue or green color. This one was pink.

"A pink slime? That's a little strange."

Roran was a bit confused and a little annoyed. He had no idea why there was a pink slime in the middle of the arena. He was expecting to be attacked by a group of enemies, for he was the fearless warrior of legend, after all. But no. He was sitting in a chair and a pink slime was just standing there about 15 feet away from him.

"Whatever. I'll just kill it and move on."

Roran got up and unsheathed his great sword that was on his back.

"Let's make this quick."

Roran held his sword and moved towards the pink slime. He saw its core floating inside the gelatinous blob.

"Alright. Time to die."

Roran slashed at the pink slime and hit its core with ease.

"Pff! You call this a challenge?"

The pink slime didn't liquefy like normal slimes. Instead, it was shaking like it was about to burst like a water balloon.

"Huh? What's it doing?"

Suddenly, the pink slime exploded and sprayed a pink liquid all over the place. But Roran was seasoned enough to jump away in time.

"What the hell?!"

Roran looked down and saw a pink puddle of slime on the ground.

"That was weird. I wonder if that's some kind of new type of slime. Maybe the Archdemon created a new slime just for this trap."

Roran thought about it for a moment until he heard another squishing sound coming from behind him. He turned around to see two more pink slimes had spawned.

"There's more of them."

Roran finally released what type of battle arena trap this was. It was an attack wave trap. He'd fought one of these before and knew that it was basically a gauntlet. Each time he killed a slime, another one would appear. And the waves would get harder and faster until eventually they would try to overwhelm him. It's been years since he had to fight one but he remembered how he used to defeat this trap.

"Ok, time to start grinding."

Roran held his sword and got ready to fight the pink slimes.

Roran charged towards the closest slime and slashed its core. He then jumped back as the second slime splattered the floor with its pink goo.

"Alright, just have to keep doing this and I'll get out of here eventually."

Roran fought the pink slimes and seemed to be doing well until the tenth wave.

"Dammit! This room is getting crowded!"

The arena was filled with 20 pink slimes. Roran was surrounded but he has been in tougher situations than this. The only thing he wasn't sure of was what would happen if some of the pink slime touched him.

Blue ones were acid and green ones were poisonous. But these pink ones were a mystery.

"I don't have time to worry about that right now. I just need to focus on killing the slimes."

Roran hacked and slashed his way through the pink slimes. Avoiding the splash damage the best he could.

"Ugh! Come on! There's so many!"

The more he fought the more slimes there were.

"Just a little further."

Roran fought and fought and finally managed to reach the end of the wave. And when he stuck the core of the last pink slime. It popped immediately getting pink goo all over his left arm.



"Crap! This stuff better not be poisonous!"

Roran was a bit freaked out, but the pink slime didn't seem to be doing anything at first. But he felt a pleasant sensation in his hand.

"Huh? What's happening?"

Roran looked at his left arm and noticed something strange. The hair on his forearm was gone. Making his arm look clean and smooth.

"What the? What's going on?"

He was confused, but before he could think too much about it, the next wave of pink slimes appeared.

"No time to think about this. Just gotta fight."

Roran began fighting the pink slimes again, trying to ignore the weird feeling in his arm.

As he was fighting, he realized something. The more pink slime that got on his arm, the smoother and hairless his skin became.

"This is a strange trap. I wonder what else this slime can do."

Roran was still a bit freaked out by the effects of the pink slime, but he was also curious.

"Maybe this slime has some sort of healing properties. Maybe this is the key to the trap."

Roran wasn't really sure what the pink slime could do, but he wasn't as afraid to let the slime get on him anymore. He wasn't actively letting himself get drenched in it, but if a little pink slime got on him, it wasn't that big a deal.

"Alright, let's keep fighting. I will beat this challenge."

Roran fought this wave of slimes as he normally did. But it seemed like some of them popped way sooner than the earlier waves.

"What's going on? Why are they exploding so early?"

Roran tried to figure it out, but he needed to deal with this wave of slimes.

\*Swing!\*

\*Pop!\*

\*Swing!\*

\*Pop!\*

"Dammit! This is gonna take a while."

Roran swung his sword and sliced through the pink slime, cutting off pieces and causing it to splatter everywhere on his berserker-style armor which was more thick metal straps than armor.

"Ugh! There's so much of this stuff."

Roran continued to hack and slash his way through the slimes, but it was becoming difficult. There was pink slime everywhere. And it was starting to get on his face.

"Shit. This stuff is getting all over the place."

Roran was about to wipe the slime off his face as his beard started to disappear.

"Huh? Is this stuff dissolving all my body hair? That's a weird ability for a slime."

Roran's body was mostly exposed under his armor, save for the few straps and leather bits. The pink slime was getting all over his exposed chest and back making his skin glisten in the light.

"This is getting annoying."

Roran finished off the wave of pink slimes and sighed.

"Phew! That was rough. But at least I'm one step closer to beating this trap."

He didn't notice it at first. But his sword was starting to feel heavier to him. He thought it was due to him becoming tired from all the fighting. But his muscles were actually shrinking, ever so slightly.

"Huh? What's happening? Why do I feel so weak?"

Before he could examine himself another wave of pink slimes appeared.

"Shit! How long is this gonna last?!"

Roran began fighting the slimes, but his strength was waning.

"Dammit! I feel like my sword is weighing a ton. What's going on?"

Roran swung his sword and missed one of the slimes, causing the blade to hit the floor and become embedded in the ground.

"Shit! This isn't good."

Roran tried to pull the sword out of the ground, but his strength was quickly leaving him.

"Dammit! I need to finish these slimes off fast."

Roran fought as hard as he could, but he was quickly losing his strength. And his gauntlets slid off his forearms as he tried to fight the last pink slime.

"Shit! These things are so damn slippery."

Roran grabbed his gauntlets and tried to put them back on, but his hands were so smooth and soft, that the gauntlets kept slipping off.

"Wait! Do these slime bodies cause enfeeblement? Dammit! Roran you idiot! How could you let yourself get drenched in this crap!?"

Roran scolded himself as he grabbed a dagger from his belt and stabbed one of the slimes that was coming after him.

"Fuck! I gotta get outta here. I can't fight like this."

Roran the fearless warrior was now afraid. His body was getting weaker by the minute and the slimes were getting closer. He didn't have any other choice. He had to flee.

"Dammit!"

Roran turned and ran away from the slimes. But his body was quickly becoming more frail and fragile. His muscles were disappearing and his skin was becoming more and more smooth.

"Damn you, Archdemon! I will find you and I will kill you for doing this to me."

Roran's shoulders were smaller, his chest was smaller and his waist was becoming thinner.

"I swear on my life that I will find you and make you pay for this. No one messes with Roran the fearless warrior. Whoa!" Roran yelled as he slipped on the pink goo of the many slayed slimes and fell flat on his ass. Which felt thicker than normal.

"Shit! This is embarrassing."

Roran tried to get up but his armor was weighing him down and the slippery pink goo wasn't making it any easier.

"Dammit! I can't even get up anymore."

Roran was completely helpless. His muscles were gone, his strength was gone and his body was a complete mess.

That's when one of the slimes caught up to him and landed on top of him.

"No! Get off of me!"

The slime didn't listen to Roran and began covering his body.

"Ah! Take this!"

Roran used his dagger to stab the core of the slime. Damaging it just enough to make it pop. Causing the pink goo to cover his body and making him smaller and weaker. And his height was decreasing.

"Argh! It got in my mouth!"

Roran swallowed some of the pink slime by accident and it was surprisingly tasty. Like sweet strawberries.

"Mmm. This is actually feeling pretty good... Gah! Get your head in the game! You gotta escape!"

Roran tried to get on all fours but the ground was so slippery, he couldn't keep his balance.

"Ah! Come on, I need to get out of here."

Roran tried to crawl across the floor but it was too slippery and his arms were too weak. While his boots slipped out of his feet making him slip and slide across the ground, which felt strangely soft and smooth.

"Come on, please work."

Roran crawled and crawled and just as he thought he might make it out of the pool of pink goo, another slime appeared.

"Damn!"

Roran couldn't make any quick movements due to his weakened state. So the slime had plenty of time to splash his whole body. Making him shrink even more.

"Argh! No!"

The pink slime got in his mouth and eyes. Weakening him even more. As he thrashed out with his dagger, Roran could feel his muscles and strength completely fading. His clothes were slipping off his body. And his body was becoming smoother and softer.

"No! I can't lose! I can't!"

His hips and butt were swelling up, his thighs were becoming thicker and his calves were slimming down.

"No! I need to get out of here, I gotta warn the others!"

Roran the fearless warrior was now completely and utterly defeated as his manhood was slipping out of his pants and his breasts were forming on his chest.

"No...this can't be..."

The pink slime was covering his whole body now. Smothering him in a soft, slick, gooey gelatinous prison.

The unique thing about Roran is he doesn't have testicles. His master cut them off so he would never be seduced by a beautiful woman and leave his duty as a servant of the Goddess. But that wasn't an issue for the pink slime as his penis was turning into a cute tiny clit. And a plump set of pussy lips started to form.

"I... I need to...to..."

Roran's eyelashes grew longer and his lips were puffy. His nose and cheeks were getting rounder and his eyes were becoming brighter and prettier.

"Ohh! Ahhh!"

Roran felt a sudden surge of pleasure as the pink slime changed his body. Causing his nipples to poke out in between the straps of his berserker armor.

"It's... so warm..."

Roran felt like his entire body was being caressed by a million soft, warm, hands. It was nice as he felt an empty space forming inside his pelvis. And those warm goo hands were filling that space as they slipped inside him.

"I... can't think straight."

Roran's mind was becoming fuzzy and her thoughts were becoming simpler and less complex.

"Mmm! Ooh! Mmmm!"

Roran moaned as her body was transformed by the pink slime. Her breasts were swelling up and her waist was becoming thinner and curvy.

"Oooh!"

She never was horny before thanks to her master cutting off her testicles, but she was a little excited by this strange sensation.

"My... clothes..."

Her berserker armor was getting too big for her. And her boots and gauntlets had already slipped off her body. While her short black hair was turning into a silky smooth shoulder-length bob length.

"I can't...think...right..."

Her mind was becoming mush as her body was becoming a hot and sexy female sex goddess.

"Mmm... Oh, God? My voice?"

Roran's voice was becoming high-pitched and girly.

"This can't...can't...be..."

Roran's transformation was almost complete. Her muscles were completely gone, her face was a lot prettier, her skin was flawless and her breasts were huge. The pink slime pulled apart her berserker armor revealing her hot, curvy, feminine body.

"Noooooooooo!"

Roran screamed and moaned as her voice became girly and cute.

"What... is... happening to me...? Aungh? Huh? Ahh!"

Roran was confused as she was suddenly orgasming and her clit was turning into a fully functional vagina. Her brain never experienced something so powerful before.

"Oh God! This feels so good!"

She didn't need it but the pink slime was changing her mind. Making her enjoy what's happening to her and causing her to forget everything about being a warrior.

"Ahhhh! Hehe! Aungh? I'm so slippery and wet. Mmmmm. This is nice."

The pink slime was done changing her and slowly started to retreat. Leaving a beautiful, naked, girl with a perfect body and no memories of being a warrior.

"Well, you turned out better than I expected." Said the Archdemon who entered the room.

Roran was brought out of her trance-like state and looked up at the Archdemon.

"Wha-You! You did this to me!"

"Yes, yes. Now stand up, you are going to be my servant from now on."

"Fuck you! I will never serve you! I am a warrior and will die before I give in to evil."

The Archdemon smiled, "Well, if you are a warrior then I will let you be the first to strike. After all, I can't have you die too soon."

Roran was confused. "Huh? What are you talking about?"

"Simple, I want you to be my servant and you will be perfect in bed. So I am going to make sure you are not killed too quickly."

Roran's face lit up in anger.

"Like hell, I will! You will have to kill me before I join you."

She found her dagger which was covered in pink slime and picked it up.

"Hahaha! You are a feisty one. I like that. Now attack me. I am curious to see how well you have been trained."

Roran took a while to get on her feet. All because the ground was covered in pink slime.

"Dammit. This stuff is really slippery. Ah!"

Roran almost slipped and fell, but she was able to catch herself.

"Hehehe. That was cute."

Roran was mad, but she was also very angry.

"I'll show you what I can do! Now! Um...? H-Hold on?"

Roran was trying to recall her battle stances and combat maneuvers, but she was having trouble remembering them.

"Huh? W-Why can't I remember them? No. Wait. I'll just do this! Ugh!"

She tried running at the Archdemon, but she slipped on the pink slime.

"Eep!"

The Archdemon laughed, "Oh, that was adorable."

"S-Shut up!"

"Make me."

Roran ran and swung her dagger at the Archdemon.

"Ah! You bastard!"

Roran's swung the blade with no skill or technique. And the Archdemon easily dodged her.

"Hehe. You really aren't that good, are you? Are you sure you're a warrior? Maybe you're a barmaid?"

Roran's face turned red. "I-I-I'm not a barmaid! I'm Roran the fearless warrior!"

The Archdemon laughed again. "Well you are fearless I'll give you that. But I think you need a new name."

Roran swung her dagger again but the Archdemon just stepped aside.

"Ack!"

"Hmm. How about...Pinkie? Because your skin is all pink. Hehe."

Roran's face burned, "N-No. I-I am a warrior. My name is Roran."

"Oh, how about Rora the Fearless Bimbo? Hehe."

Roran tried once again to stab the Archdemon but he just grabbed her hand.

"Uh! Let go of me!"

"No. You have failed. You will be punished. And then, you will be mine, Rora the Fearless Bimbo."

The Archdemon's hands were on Rora's hips, and his lips were on hers.

"Mmph! Mmph!"

Rora's face turned bright red. And she was trying to fight him off by punching his chiseled chest. But she looked so girly and weak.

"Mm! Mm! N-No! Let me go!"

Rora's punches had no effect on the Archdemon. But there was one thing she didn't expect. She liked the feel of his muscles against her hands and it made her heart flutter.

"Mmph!"

Rora could feel herself melting into the Archdemon's embrace. His kiss was strong and passionate. She didn't know why, but she liked it.

'Oh! His tongue is in my mouth. What is he doing?'

The Archdemon's tongue explored every inch of her mouth. And his hands were rubbing her body.

"Mm! Mm! Mm-hmm!" Moaned Rora as she tried to fight his tongue back with her own.

"Hehe. You're not very good at this. Are you new at this?"

"Sh-Shut up."



"Oh, so you are new to kissing. You're quite the blushing virgin. I understand that you never learned how to kiss a woman. All because you never had the balls. Or should I say your balls were taken away from you? Hehe."

Rora blushed, "That's not true! I have kissed a woman before. It's just been a while. I just never was interested!"

She was making a fool of herself. She knew it.

"Ah, is that right? Well, that makes things more interesting. I never knew you weren't interested in women. So you're into men, huh? That explains a lot."

Rora's face turned even brighter red. "That's not true! I don't like men. Or women! I like myself! AUNGH!"

The Archdemon pinched her nipple. And Rora had another orgasm.

"Mm! Aungh!"

"Hahaha. You're such a horny bimbo. But that's okay, I'm into sluts. And you're a sexy one."

"I'm not a slut!"

"Well, your body is begging for sex. Your breasts are huge and your pussy is wet. So, you must be a slut."

Rora didn't want to admit it, but she was enjoying the Archdemon's touch. She felt so small and vulnerable. She was helpless against his power and strength.

"N-No. I'm R-Rora! The—AUNGH!"

The Archdemon licked her ear and pinched her nipple. And Rora had another orgasm.

"So you have accepted your new name. Good girl."

"Mmph! Aungh! Mm!"

The Archdemon had full control over her.

"Mmph! Mph! Aungh! Mmmm!"

"That's a good girl. Come now, you can do better than that."

"Mmmmmphhhh!"

The Archdemon kissed her hard. And he squeezed her butt.

"Aungh! Mm!"

She was fighting a losing battle with her body's needs.

"Mmph! Mph! Mph! Aungh!"

His tongue was deep in her mouth sending shivers through her.

"Mm! Mm! Aungh!"

She could feel her pussy getting wetter and wetter.

'T-This is what pleasure feels like. I didn't know this. Why was I afraid of it? My master said it would be the end of me. But it feels so right that I don't want him to stop.'

Rora was enjoying every moment. And the Archdemon could feel it as she started wiggling her hips

"You're liking this, aren't you? You naughty bimbo. You're my bimbo slut now."

"Mmph! Mmph! Mm-hmm."

Rora didn't care anymore. She was the Archdemon's bimbo slave now.

"Mmph! Mmm! Mm-hmm! Aungh!"

Her whole body was begging for his touch.

"That's right. Come on, you can do better than this."

"A-Ahhhh!"

The Archdemon put his hand on her crotch. And he rubbed her pussy.

"Ohhh! Aungh!"

Rora's eyes were rolling back into her head as her vision turned white.

"Aungh! Ooh! Mmmm! Ah!"

Rora had a powerful orgasm and her juices soaked the Archdemon's hand.

"Hehe. You're a naughty girl. I wish I can fuck you right here and now. But my cock might kill you. Plus I need you to carry my child."

"O-Oh..."

"Don't worry. You will be pregnant soon enough." He said as he pulled out a massive cock that was almost 2 feet long and a beer can wide.

"But first, let's make a little mess."

Rora's face went a deep shade of crimson and her legs shook. She could barely stand.

The Archdemon started stroking his massive cock and it throbbed.

Rora's eyes were glued to the cock in front of her. And she had another orgasm.

"A-Ah! Mmph!"

She couldn't look away.

"That's it. Look at it. Look how big and thick it is. This will release my seed into you. And it will turn you into my breeding cow."

"B-But! M-Mmph! A-Ah!"

The Archdemon was stroking his massive cock. It was a beautiful sight to behold as Rora smelled the sweet scent of his semen.

"Hehe. That's right. Get ready for this."

The Archdemon pumped his hand furiously. And Rora felt her pussy clenching in anticipation.

"A-Ahhhhhh! Mmmm!"

The Archdemon moaned loudly and a stream of cum came shooting out of his cock. It flew around in the air until it found its target in between Rora's legs.

"Ahhhh! Oh god! Yes! YES!"

Rora was hit with a massive wave of pleasure.

"YES! Aungh! Mm!"

Another rope of cum shot out and landed right on her face.

"Ahhhh!"

It was warm and sticky. And it felt so good.

"Yes! Oh yes! This is heaven!"

Rora didn't even care that she was covered in cum. She loved it.

"Oooh. Such a slut." Said the Archdemon as his cock shrank back inside him.

Rora's eyes rolled back and her tongue lolled out as her belly started to swell and her breasts grew even larger.

"Mmm."

"Well, you look a bit different. Let's see, how about we change your hair color? How about pink?"

Rora's bob-length black hair was changing from black to bright pink. While growing down her back and stopping around her ankles. Her eyebrows also turned a shade of light pink.

"Mmm. That's much better."

"A-Ah. Yes. M-Master."

Rora couldn't think properly and was agreeing with everything her new Master said.

"Now, let's get you dressed. Can't have my breeding cow running around naked. People will start asking questions."

The Archdemon's magic took over and he conjured up some clothes for his new pet.

"Oooh."

A cute, skimpy, maid outfit was wrapped around her. And a pair of thigh-high stockings was added. It didn't do much to hide her cleavage or her thighs. And her belly was still swollen with cum.

"There we go. Now you're perfect. Now I'll let you rest while I deal with the next hero."

The Archdemon smiled and walked out of the room, leaving Rora.

She was in a daze until the floor vanished causing her to fall safely down into a room pink mist.

"Aungh!" Rora moaned as her butt bounce on the soft cushy ground. She didn't notice that she woke up a black-haired woman to looked like she was nine months pregnant.

"Huh!? Who are you? What are you doing here?" The woman said.

Rora's eyes widened. "A-Ah! Um..."

She was starting to regain her memories since she was no longer around the Archdemon. And this woman's bright blue eyes reminded her of Garnet.

"Gar-Garnet?" Rora gasped.

The woman's eyes went wide and her mouth dropped open.

"W-What did you just call me!?"

"Y-You're Garnet the Mage."

Garnie knew this was one of her comrades who also got turned into a bimbo. She looked over Rora's body and she could see the changes that had been made.

"A-Are you okay? Did you lose your memories or something?"

"N-No... W-Well, I can't remember how to use a sword. And my breasts are huge!"

Garnie's eyes narrowed, "You've been turned into a bimbo, haven't you?"

Rora nodded.

"Yes. And the Archdemon did something to my body as well. I can't use my magic anymore." Garnie said.

"I-I want to warn the others, but I'm so tired and weak. I can't move."

"That's the Archdemon's influence. We just need to believe in the others and trust they can beat him."

"Yes. They're strong and brave. But, I feel like they're going to meet the same fate as us."

"That's possible. But there's nothing we can do about it. We're stuck here. Unless you have a way to get us out of here."

"I don't... Hey Garnet—"

"Garnie."

Rora was confused, "Huh?"

"My name is Garnie."

"So you like your new name too? The Archdemon gave it to you."

"Yeah. It's kinda catchy. And it feels right. But I don't know who you are. Mainly because you have pink hair."

Rora subconsciously started playing with her hair, "It's me... Rora. I mean Roran! The Fearless Warrior."

Garnie's eyes were filled with surprise. Rora was so much smaller than she was before.

"Rora, what happened? Why are you so short and have pink hair?"

"Because the Archdemon changed my hair. And made me a bimbo with pink slimes. I thought the slimes were causing enfeeblement. But their pink bodies were turning me into a bimbo. That's why my breasts are so large and my butt is so thick."

"Yeah, I can see that. Your tits are huge. They're like mega melons."

"Mmm." Rora liked it when Garnie was touching her breasts. It felt so good.

"Ah. And you got a fat ass too."

"I-I like it when you touch my booty. It makes me feel like a real woman."

"You look like one."

"And you look like you're pregnant."

"I am. My baby bump is quite large. But it looks like you are pregnant too."

"No. I'm not..." Rora was confused but in her hazy memory. She recalled something warm shooting into her pussy and her belly started growing.

"The Archdemon came inside me. That's why I have a belly."

Garnie nodded, "Yeah, that's how you get pregnant. But are you sure you're not pregnant? Your belly looks pretty big."

"Mmm. No. It's too small. Maybe."

Garnie could sense that Rora was confused and lost. Her belly looked like she was in her second trimester.

"Hmm. Okay. Well, just lie down and rest. You can sleep here. I'll keep an eye on you."

Rora nodded.

"Hey... can you hold my hand? I'm scared."

"Of course."

Garnie grabbed her hand and held it tightly.

"Don't worry. I'll be here."

"Thanks."

"Now get some rest."

And so the Fearless Warrior closed her eyes and fell asleep. While the Archdemon was dealing with the Priest.

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## Chapter 4: Laz and a Maze Full of Bubbles.

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Laz was a tall man. He wore white robes with a golden cross and his blonde hair was shoulder-length.

He was trying to get his bearings after getting pulled into the mirror.

"What the heck? Where am I?"

He had no idea what had happened. One minute he was with his comrades and the next he was in a weird room with bubbles floating everywhere.

"What the hell is going on? Where are my friends? And what's with these pink bubbles? I better get out of here before the monsters find me."

He started to walk around the room which had non-descript hallways.

Laz sighed, "Don't tell me that this is a maze. I hate mazes."

As Laz walked around one pink bubble popped against his shoulder, he felt something strange. His body was starting to feel different. He felt tingles running down his spine and his penis started to twitch.

"Of all the times?" Laz was annoyed that he was having these impure urges coming out of nowhere.

He quickly started praying to cull the urges. He had to use a lot of his divinity powers to get rid of his arousal.

"Okay, I can keep going. I have to get out of here and save my friends."

But just as Laz started walking, he bumped into another pink bubble.

This time, his whole body was affected by the bubble.

He started to feel horny again. And his penis became erect.

"Oh no. Not again."

He started to pray again and used more of his divine powers to stop his erection.

"Okay. This is getting annoying. I've used up more divinity than I would like. I don't get how this place is affecting me. This is very strange."

He kept walking around and was constantly bumping into pink bubbles. Each time, his body would get aroused.

He would try and pray it away, but he was running out of energy.

"Come on! This is getting ridiculous. How am I supposed to save my friends if I can't even get through this place? It's almost like it's designed to make me horny." Complained the aroused priest.

He tried to pray away his urges but the feeling didn't go away.

Laz had no choice but to try and ignore his feelings. He continued walking around the hallways. Unaware that the bubbles were the cause of his arousal.

Eventually, he came across a door.

"Finally, a way out. Let's see where it leads."

Laz opened the door and was greeted by a wave of bubbles.

He immediately ran out of the room and shut the door.

"What the heck was that!? Why were there so many bubbles? This is insane."

He took a few deep breaths and calmed himself down. But his manhood refused to go down.

"Okay, I have to focus. I need to save my friends. They're counting on me. I can't let them down."

Laz took a few more deep breaths and started to think of unsexy thoughts. He pictured his friends and his mother.

With his eyes closed he didn't notice two bubbles coming at his chest and landing in the areas where his nipples are.

His eyes opened wide, "W-What the? What's happening?"

The bubbles dissolved and Laz could feel something strange. His nipples were starting to feel sensitive.

"I-I need to keep moving. I can't afford to waste any more time."



Laz continued walking around the hallways.

But his nipples were starting to get more sensitive. They were rubbing against his robes and making him more aroused. This made him a little less focused on getting out of the maze.

He stopped for a moment and looked down.

"What the? Why are my nipples so hard? It's like they're begging to be played with. This is so weird."

In a moment of weakness, Laz brought his fingers up to his right nipple and gently rubbed it.

"Ahhh." He moaned softly. Before two more bubbles popped on his butt.

"What's wrong with me? I'm a priest. I shouldn't be doing this."

But the aroused priest kept rubbing his nipples. It felt so good. He couldn't help it.

"I can't do this. I need to focus. My friends are in trouble."

It took him a moment to summon the will power to stop and continue walking. But he couldn't help but notice his butt seemed to jiggle.

"Huh? Is it just me, or is my ass jiggling more than normal?"

He tried to ignore his ass and continue walking. But every time he took a step, his ass would shake.

"What's going on? I can't believe I'm saying this, but my ass is bouncing more than usual. This is so embarrassing."

As Laz walked around, he could feel his ass jiggling. It was really turning him on.

"No. No. Focus. You have to save your friends. Don't think about your ass."

The horny priest tried his best to ignore his ass. Since he was so focused on his body he didn't notice another bubble landing on top of his head. Causing his blonde hair to grow down passed his shoulders.

"This is so stupid. I can't believe my hair is growing so fast. How can I save my friends when my ass is bouncing and my hair is growing? What foul curse is that Archdemon using?"

Laz kept walking around the hallways and trying to avoid the bubbles. He was getting more and more aroused. But his hair was only getting longer. It was now reaching his waist.

"What the? What is happening? My hair is growing really fast. This is insane."

He ran his hands through his hair. It was so soft and silky. It felt really nice. He never knew having long hair would be this good.

"I can't believe how long my hair has gotten. It's almost touching the floor. This is so weird."

But the longer his hair got, the more unaware he was. Laz was now bumping into a lot more bubbles. Mostly popping on his chest.

"Ahhh!" Laz cried out in pleasure. He was feeling his chest become a bit bigger.

"What the fuck? My chest is starting to feel weird. It's like it's growing or something. This is crazy."

Laz tried to ignore his chest. He didn't want to think about it. But the more he walked, the more his chest was growing. As his holy robes tightened against his growing chest.

"M-My faith will pull me through."

Laz's chest was continuing to grow. The tightness of his robes was only turning him on more. He could feel his dick becoming harder.

"M-My f-faith will s-save m-me." Laz was trying his hardest not to moan.

He was struggling to keep his composure. Until a landed on the groin area. Causing his manhood to swell.

"O-Oh g-goddess!" He gasped.

His penis became so hard that pulled out of his robes. Causing it to become erect and bounce around.

"S-So hard. So big."

The priest was amazed at the size of his penis. It was the biggest he's ever seen. But he dared not to touch it.

"N-No. I can't do this. My friends need me."

He closed his eyes and took a few deep breaths. Trying his best to ignore his penis. But it was getting harder and harder. Before another bubble popped when it hit the tip of his manhood. Making it grow even bigger as it was ready to unload.

"H-Holy fuck." Laz couldn't stop himself from touching his dick. He wrapped his hand around his cock and slowly stroked it.

"Oh yes. Feels so good."

Laz was enjoying the feeling of his big dick. But he had to stop. He needed to save his friends.

"I can't do this. I have to get out of here. I have to save my friends. They're depending on me. Aunh! AUNGH!"

Laz came hard. His penis exploded all over the floor. The sheer volume was unreal.

"So good. So fucking good."

The priest was relieved to find his manhood shrinking. He was no longer aroused.

"Okay, I need to get out of here. I have to save my friends."

Laz kept walking through the hallways, avoiding the bubbles. Which was getting harder with his bloated chest and butt.

He was embarrassed by it but luckily he wasn't getting turned on anymore. Frankly, he couldn't really feel his manhood anymore. Usually, it would brush up against his thighs but he was starting to not feel it anymore.

"Finally, a possible exit."

Laz was relieved to see a door. He quickly ran up to the door. Feeling his breasts and ass jiggling.

"Thank goodness."

He quickly opened the door. But what he saw wasn't an exit. Instead, he saw a wave of bubbles coming at his face.

"Gah!"

Laz quickly slammed the door shut and took a few steps back. His face and breasts were covered in bubbles.

"Why can't I get out of this place? It's driving me crazy."

He tried to wipe the bubbles off his face, but they popped and spread across his body. Making his body tingle.

"Damn it. Why does it have to be so hard? I'm never gonna save my friends at this rate."

Laz was upset and poutier than ever. He was trying his best to be brave and strong. But he couldn't help but be frustrated. As his face started looking a little bit feminine.

"Aaah." He moaned softly as a bubble popped on his butt. His body was getting bigger and he was starting to lose his manhood.

"Mmm. Ooh." Laz was moaning softly.

He didn't know what was happening. He could feel his body changing. He could feel his hips getting wider. His waist shrinking.

"Mmm. At least this curse feels pleasant. I just need to be calm and relaxed. This is the only way I'm going to survive. I just hope my friends are okay. Ah. Ooh."

The pink bubble on his chest started to change the shape of his breasts. His nipples became more erect.

"This feels so nice. Ooh. Ah."

His breasts continued to grow. His hips were growing wider. His ass was getting bigger. His robes were starting to open up slightly and reveal his cleavage.

"My body is changing. I can feel it. Mmm. It's getting bigger. Oh yes."

His penis was getting smaller. His manhood was being replaced with his womanhood.

"Mmmm. Ah. Mmm."

His hair was getting longer. His body was getting curvier. His chest was getting bigger. His ass was getting bigger.

"Aaaaaa. Mmm. This is so good. I'm becoming a woman. This is amazing."

His penis was completely gone. His penis was replaced with his pussy.

"Ooh. Ah. Ooh. Oh. Ah. Yes. Ooooooh. Yessss."

His lips were getting bigger and becoming softer.

"This is so amazing. I feel so alive. So sexy. Ooh. Yes."

He was now fully transformed. He was now a busty, sexy woman who wished to be freed from her holy robes.

"I feel so good. Mmm. Ah. Ooh."

He could feel the power of the Goddess inside him fading. She was no longer able to protect him.

"I'm sorry Goddess. Aungh? But these urges feel so right."

Laz closed his eyes and focused. He could feel the power of the goddess being drained from him. It was painful. But at the same time, it felt amazing.

"I need more. Please. Aungh! Give me more. Ah. Ooooooh."

Laz was getting close to cumming. He could feel his orgasm coming. He was about to release his pent-up lust.

"Oh, goddess. Yes. A woman's body is so amazing. So wonderful. Aaaaaaaa!"

He came hard. His womanhood released a stream of clear fluid down her thick thighs.

"Mmm. This is so amazing. I need more. Please give me more. Mmmm. Ooh."

Laz's mind was becoming clouded with lust. He was losing his faith and was being taken over by the power of the fertility goddess.

"Yes. Please. Take me. Use me. Aaaah. Aaaaaaa. I want you. I need you. Ooooooooooh."

Laz came again as her robes were sliding open and her bare skin was on display.

"Mmm. I'm yours. All yours. Take me. Mmm. Fuck me. Aaaaaaaaaa."

Laz's eyes rolled up and she passed out from the intense orgasms.

But she still felt the urges. She felt the desire to please.

"Mmm. Oh. Oh."

Her pussy was aching for attention. She couldn't take it anymore. She was too horny.

"Poor little priestess. Your faith can't save you. I can. I can give you the pleasure you crave. The pleasure you need. You can't escape my lust. My power. My love."

A voice rang out from behind her.

"Who's there? What's going on?"

The former priest turned around and saw the Archdemon.

"I've been waiting for you, little one. My sweet little priestess of fertility."

Laz's eyes widened and she trembled in fear.

"Don't worry. I'm not here to hurt you. I'm here to give you what you desire. What you need."

The Archdemon pulled out his three-foot-long cock.

"Ooh. You're so big. So amazing."

Laz licked her lips and stared at the demon's massive cock.

"Oh yes. My little priestess. You have become a woman. And a woman needs to pleasure her man by giving him a tit job. So let's get those nice big breasts wrapped around my dick."

Laz nodded eagerly. Her eyes were glazed over and she was ready to serve her new master.

She crawled over to him and kneeled in front of the demon and grabbed his massive cock with both hands.

'My hands are having trouble wrapping around his monster dick. He's so big. So hard.'

"Good girl. Now get to work. Get my cock nice and wet."

Laz was more than happy to obey. She started licking and kissing the head of the demon's dick.

"Oh yes. That's it. Get my cock nice and slippery. Just like that."

She was getting excited. She couldn't wait to have his massive cock inside her.

"Ooh. Ooh. Ah."

Laz kept sucking on the demon's cock. Her mouth was so full and his cock was so big.

"Hmm? It seems we are missing something. Ah yes. The hair. Your long blonde locks look very lovely. But they need to be styled. They need to be pulled back into pigtails."

In a second, the demon waved his hand and a ribbon appeared and tied itself around the top of Laz's head. Making her hair into two cute pigtails.

"That's much better. Now, let's get those tits of yours working." The Archdemon then pinched both her nipples through the fabric of her robes and sent a surge of electricity through them. Causing her to shudder in pleasure.

"Ah! Mmm."

"Now get those nice big tits wrapped around my cock."

Laz was quick to obey as the Archdemon pulled her nipples harder.

"Ah! Ooooooh."

She pressed her large breasts around the Archdemon's cock and started stroking them.

"That's it. Good girl. Get my dick nice and hard." He said as he twisted her nipples.

"Ooooooooooh."

"You're such a dirty little slut. Getting off on being teased. I love it."

"Ah. Aaaaah."

Laz's breasts were bouncing and jiggling. While the more the Archdemon pulled in her nipples the more her breasts seemed to swell.

"You're a real whore. Getting off on sucking dick. And I bet you want me to cum all over your pretty little face. Don't you?"

"Aaaah." Laz was helpless. The demon was in control and she loved it.

"You want me to make you my cum dump. To cover your face in my hot sticky load. To make you my little bitch. Is that what you want, Lizzy?"

"Mmm." Laz couldn't speak. She was so aroused. So horny as her DD-sized breasts swelled larger and her nipples hardened.

"Answer me, Lizzy. Do you want me to make you my personal sex slave?"

"Y-Yes. Aaah. Mmm. Yes. Yes."

"That's a good little slut."

He pinched her nipples harder and tugged on them. Making her breasts bounce. Her robes could no longer hold them. Causing them to spill out of her robes.

"Look at these big sexy tits. They're perfect for jerking off. Don't they feel nice wrapped around my cock? Don't they make you feel like a woman?"

"Y-Yes. They do."

"That's good. Now keep stroking them. Get my cock nice and wet. Get me ready to shoot my hot load all over your pretty little face."

"Aaaaah. Yes. Yes. Oooh. Aaaah."

Lizzy moaned as she felt her breasts finally wrapping around his massive shaft. Her breasts were so large that his entire cock was being enveloped by her breasts.

"Keep going. Keep stroking. Make me cum."

Lizzy did as she was told and kept stroking her breasts. That were the size of beach balls.

"Mmm. You're doing great. Keep going. Make me cum. I'm getting close."

"Yes. Yes."

Lizzy was in ecstasy as her massive breasts were being used as a cock sleeve. She couldn't believe how good it felt.

"Yes. Yes. Keep going. Make me cum."

Lizzy continued to stroke her breasts. Making the demon moan.

"I'm getting close. Gah! You're making me so horny. Gah!"

The demon was getting close to his climax. He was ready to burst.

"I'm gonna cum. I'm gonna cum."

"Mmm."

Lizzy was in ecstasy as the demon's dick pulsed between her massive breasts.

"I'm gonna cum. I'm gonna cum all over your pretty little face."

Lizzy could barely breathe. She was so turned on. She was on the verge of climaxing herself.

"I'm gonna cum. Aaaaaaaa!"

The demon erupted. His semen came gushing out of his dick. Splashing across Lizzy's face and breasts. Coating her face and body in his cum.

"Aaaah. Aaaaah. Aaaah." Lizzy couldn't stop moaning.

He then shot some cum up in the air and flew it around Lizzy until it found its home inside her womanhood.

"Oh yes. Mmm. Yes. Fill me up. Oh god. Yes."

Lizzy was in bliss as the Archdemon's sperm filled her pussy causing her womb to bulge outwards.

"Mmm. I need more. Please."

"Oh, I'm not done yet, Lizzy. But I need to deal with your last two friends first. And once I'm done, I'm going to come back and fuck your brains out."

The Archdemon then clicked his fingers.

"Let's change those old robes in for a sexy outfit."

Lizzy gasped as her old robes were replaced with a tight corset that hugged her curves as her pregnant belly was showing.

"Now let's add a few accessories. I think a ball gag, blindfold, and a dog collar would suit you nicely."



Lizzy couldn't say anything as a ball gag was put into her mouth and a blindfold was placed over her eyes.

"And to top it off, a leash. Now you're all ready to go."

Lizzy didn't resist as the Archdemon clipped a leash onto her collar and tugged her forward.

"Now come, my pet. Wait with the others while I deal with your friends."

He dragged her towards the last door she tried to open and pulled her into a room with pink mist surrounding her.

Lizzy felt the leash pulling her further into the room. Until she felt herself being lifted into the air and tied down by her wrists and ankles before being set down on a soft bed.

"Now my pets. While you're all tied up, I will deal with your two friends. Have fun."

With that, the Archdemon walked off. Leaving Lizzy tied up alone on the circular bed.

"Mmm. Hmm."

Lizzy was helpless as the Archdemon left the room.

'Aunh! I-I can't escape. Mmm. Hmph. I can't move. Agh! I need his cock. I need him inside me. Ooh. I can't take it. Mmm.'

As she lay there two pairs of soft hands started massaging her massive pregnant belly.

'Huh!? Who's touching me? Ah? Mmmm. That feels good. Ah.'

"Hehe! She likes it." Said the voice of an angel.

"Yeah, she is. We need to make her cum. So she can come back to her senses." Said another woman with a motherly voice.

The hands rubbed her belly and caressed her breasts.

'Mmmm. This feels so good. Ooh. Yes. Ah. Ooh. Ah.'

"Look, she's dripping wet. I think she's ready."

Lizzy didn't understand what was going on. A little bit of her was curious about who these women were.

'Ah! Mmm. Ah!'

The hands moved up to her breasts and squeezed them gently.

"She's so beautiful. So perfect." Said angel's voice.

'Ah! Mmm! Yes! I am. Ah!'

"Her breasts are huge. And I thought we were big." Said the motherly voice.

'I know. Ah! Mmm! Ooh. Aah. Mmmm!'

"And her skin is so soft. Should we play with her pussy? Or her nipples?"

"Hmm. How about both."

'Ah! Ooh. Ooh. Oh. Mmm. Yes. Ah!'

Two pairs of lips started kissing her neck.

'Ooh. Ah. Aaaaah. Mmmm. Ah. Aaaaah.'

Lizzy's body was on fire. The stimulation was too much for her. She was reaching her limits. And whatever questions that were running through her head vanished when her clitoris was touched.

'Ah! Aaaaaaaa!'

Lizzy couldn't take it anymore. Her body shook as she climaxed. She arched her back and let out a muffled scream of pleasure.

'Oooooooh. Ah! Aaah! Ooooooh!'

Her mind went blank as the most intense orgasm of her life washed over her.

"Oh my. She's cumming hard. Look at her squirt."

'Ah. Aaaaah. Ah. Aaah. Oooooooh. Aaaaah!'

"Let's get a taste."

The two voices moved down to her soaking wet pussy. And started licking.

'Aaaaah. Ah. Mmmm. Ah. Mmmm. Ah!'

Lizzy felt their tongues enter her pussy.

'Aaaaah. Oooh. Mmm. Ah. Mmmm.'

Their tongues licked up her juices. They were driving her crazy as she opened her legs as wide as she could and arched her back.

'Ah! Ah! Oooooh. Ah! Ah! Oooooooh!'

She came again. And the women that were licking started drinking her cum.

"Wow. She tastes good. I wonder if she's Laz? Our former comrade and priest."

'Ah. Ah. Aaaaah. Aaaaah. Aaaaah.'

"She's still our comrade, Rora. Let's take that blindfold off and ballgag out."

The blindfold was removed from her eyes and she looked down to see a gorgeous pink-haired woman wearing a skimpy maid outfit and a black-haired beauty whose familiar red robes couldn't hide her curvy figure. They both had pregnant bellies that were the size of beach balls.

"W-Who are you? How are you here?"

"Hehe! She doesn't recognize us. But who wouldn't forget the great and mighty Garnet."

"Rora. Stop it. This is serious."

Lizzy's eyes opened wider as she realized the identities of these two.

"Garnet! Roran! It is you!"

"Yes. And you're Laz. We're not going to lie. We were hoping that you'd stop the Archdemon. But I see that you've suffered the same fate as us. Becoming pregnant with his babies."

Lizzy was starting to recover some of her personality.

"I lost the right to keep my old name. My name is now Lizzy."

"Oh yeah, Garnet goes by Garnie now. And my new name is Rora."

"I think it suits you. Now can you two help me escape? We need to warn the others."

"Sorry, but we can't. We're stuck here and we can't leave. This mist keeps us trapped here. The only time we can leave is when the Archdemon lets us."

Lizzy was shocked by this.

"So we're just his playthings now? I-I hope Cornelius and Eryes can defeat him."

Garnie and Rora nodded in agreement.

"They'll be fine. Those two can handle anything."

"Yes. Let's put our faith in them."

"Yeah. But until then. How about we have some fun? After all, we are three very beautiful and sexy pregnant women. We might as well have a bit of fun." Rora said with a grin.

Lizzy was a bit hesitant but she eventually gave in.

"Ok."

Garnie and Rora smirked evilly.

"We knew you'd agree. Now how about we have a bit of fun with that lovely little body of yours."

The two girls pounced on her and kissed her deeply. Their tongues explored her mouth.

'Mmmm. Mmmm.'

"Hehe. You like this don't you, Lizzy."

"You want more, don't you, Lizzy?"

Lizzy nodded, "The Archdemon refused to fuck me with his cock. It was too cruel. So yes, I want you two to make me feel good."

"Gah! You're preaching to the choir. I'd do anything for a nice big cock. But that jerk didn't fuck me either," Rora said with a bit of frustration in her voice.

"Me too. I wish I could fight these new feelings but it itches so bad inside me. The Archdemon is cruel indeed. That's why we need to help each other. Let us make you feel good."

Garnie and Rora took turns licking and sucking on Lizzy's nipples.

"Aaaah. Aaaah. Ah."

Rora was a little rougher.

"Come on Lizzy. Tell us how much you want it. We can't make you feel good if you don't tell us." Rora commanded in a cute voice.

"I-I-I... I need it. Make me cum. Make me feel good."

Rora grinned and began sucking harder.

"Mmm. Yes. I'm gonna cum. Oh, I'm gonna cum."

Lizzy cried out as she climaxed. Her entire body trembled. As they continued to suck her breasts.

"Mmm. Ah. Mmmm. Mmmm. Mmm. Mmm. Mmm. Aaaah."

Her pussy gushed with juice. Drenching the bed.

"Goddess! You've become such a slut, Lizzy."

"Y-You're one to talk, Garnie."

"I guess you're right. But we both are. And we're not ashamed."

Lizzy blushed as she remembered her past as the holy priest of the order. How she looked down on people who lived their lives as sexual deviants.

'How can I have changed so much? It's not just the sex, it's the way I've been acting. I've never been a sexual person. Yet here I am, craving the cock of a demon. What's wrong with me?'

She wasn't the only one thinking these thoughts. Garnie and Rora had the same thoughts going through their heads. But their bodies demanded attention and they knew exactly what they needed.

The ladies took turns helping each other. Licking and sucking. Making sure they gave each other as much pleasure as they could while the Archdemon was away.

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## Chapter 5: Eryes and the Tentacle Traps.

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Eryes was running as fast as she could. Trying to avoid the tentacles that were trying to grab her.

She was wearing elven clothes that consisted of a tight-fitting top, a short skirt, and knee-high boots. She wore a leather corset that was tightly wrapped around her small breasts.

She was carrying a bow and quiver of arrows. She was the greatest archer of the order and her skill with a bow is unparalleled. She was a tall woman with long blonde hair tied up into a ponytail, light tan skin, and a slender athletic build.

She fired an arrow at one of the tentacles that was reaching for her. The arrow sliced the tentacle in half.

"Take that, you monster. You can't stop me."

Eryes kept running. Trying to find a way out but no matter where she turned, the pink tentacles were there.

"I have to find a way out of here. There has to be a door somewhere."

She ran around a corner and found herself in a large hall. The walls were covered with tentacles.

"Oh shit."

She tried to turn back but it was too late.

"Damn it. This is bad. If I'm caught then the others will be in danger."

She notched an arrow in her bow and took aim.

"Time to show this monster what a real hero is made of."

She fired a volley of arrows at the wall. Each arrow hitting its target, pinning them against the wall. The tentacle wiggled and thrashed trying to get free. But Eryes was too quick and shot another round of arrows, pinning them all to the wall.

"Ha! Gotcha."

Eryes was doing well but she was running low on arrows.

"If I can just find a way out of here then I can save Cornelius. If I can't do that, then this will all be for nothing."

She fired a few more arrows before taking off down the hallway. Just as she was about to turn the corner a tentacle reached out and wrapped itself around her ankle.

"Hey! Let go of me." Eryes yelled as she pulled out a dagger and cut the tentacle. Freeing her leg but another tentacle came out and grabbed her wrist, forcing her to drop the dagger.

"Oh no!"

More tentacles came and wrapped around her arms and legs. Holding her still.

"Oh goddess, no."

She struggled against the tentacles as one of them went straight for her mouth and plunged itself inside.

"Mmmm!"

The tentacle forced itself into her mouth and down her throat.

"Mmmm!!!" Eryes tried shaking her head free, but the tentacle held her firmly in place.

She tried screaming but the tentacle stopped her. It was pushing deeper into her throat.

"Mmmmp!!!"

Then the tentacle pumped its pink slimy contents into her throat. And surprisingly it was very sweet it taste.

"Mmm? Hmm! Ghhh! Mmmmk..." Eryes tried to stop it but she started to moan as the tentacle continued to fill her belly with its mystery fluids. She knew this wasn't good to be ingesting the contents of the tentacles. But her body was reacting differently as a shiver ran down her spine as her stomach felt warm.

The tentacle withdrew itself from her throat, letting her take a deep breath.

"Ah... Ah... Ah..." Eryes gasped as she tried to catch her breath. Her mouth was filled with strange fluids that tasted amazing.

She coughed and choked, trying to spit out the pink fluid.

"Ugh! Gross."

She could still feel the warm sensation in her stomach and she was starting to feel a bit lightheaded.

"I-I need to fight back. I have to save Cornelius. I-I can't give up. I can't let the demon win. I can't lose here."

She struggled and fought against the tentacles that were binding her, but they were too strong as another one was aiming for her mouth.

"You think I'll let you! I'm not that weak. I'm not gonna let you do whatever you want with me."

Eryes opened her mouth and bit down hard on the tentacle. The taste was even better as the tentacle slipped passed her lips and into her throat. Causing her to shiver in ecstasy as her pussy was getting wet.

"Mmm... Hmm... Ghhk!"

She felt her strength waning.

'I-It's too good. Too delicious.'

"Mmmmp!!"

It continued pumping its fluids into her stomach. Eryes felt her head get fuzzy as the fluids flowed into her belly.

"Mmm."

She closed her eyes and swallowed every drop. When the tentacle finally stopped pumping its contents, she was full. Her belly was bulging slightly against her corset. And once that tentacle was done it pulled out of her mouth and it started to shrivel up.

"Gah... ah... W-What did I drink?"

Eryes didn't have time to ponder the question as the tentacles released her and she fell to the ground.

"Ah. Ugh. They let me go? That was weird." Eryes said as grabbed her bow and dagger off the ground and made sure the tentacles weren't going to come after her. But to her surprise, the tentacles that held her arms and legs were shriveling up as well. She was slightly relieved but she didn't want to stay around to see if more of them were coming.

"I have to find Cornelius and get out of here."

Eryes ran through the hall, looking for a way out.

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Eryes was running through the non-descript halls, trying to find a way out of the maze. She was getting frustrated when the occasional pink tentacle would appear, try to grab her and she'd slash them to pieces.

And in the back of her mind, she was starting to worry about the strange fluids the tentacles fed her. It wasn't painful or anything like that. In fact, it felt quite the opposite. It was actually making her feel very good. And her pussy was soaking wet. While her stomach started off warm, now it felt hot. Which spread throughout her entire body.

'This is bad. I-I feel like my body is on fire. I-I need to focus. I can't let myself get distracted. I-I have to stay focused. But I guess I should drink one of my remedies just in case I get poisoned.'

Eryes rummaged through her pouch that was on her belt and pulled out a vial filled with a purple liquid.

"Let's hope this works. I have no idea what that stuff the tentacles injected me with was."

She popped the cork and chugged the vial, finishing it. She could taste the sweet flavor of the potion.

"Ugh. It's a little strong, but at least it's not too bad."

The heat became warm but it still felt like the warmth was spreading to her tan skin.



"Damn. It didn't work. Now what? Maybe if I could find Laz. I'm sure he could help me. He knows all about potions. Yeah, I should go find him."

She was about to go down another hallway until ten pink tentacles emerged from the floor and walls.

"Huh? More of them?"

Eryes readied her bow as the tentacles came closer. She was surprised to see how large they were and how they were able to move so quickly. She pulled an arrow out of her quiver and shot the closest one. It pierced through the tentacle, pinning it to the wall.

But it wasn't enough as three more tentacles came at her as she retreated down the hallway.

"Damn. This is bad. Really bad. I'm running out of arrows and I'm starting to feel a little weird."

She couldn't help but notice that she was a bit slower than normal.

It wasn't noticeable at first but her athletic body seemed to be a little softer. Her breasts were a bit larger and her hips a little wider.

"Gah! So that's what that liquid did. It must be some statue effect. But I can't let it stop me."

Eryes continued to fire arrows at the tentacles. She was able to keep them at bay. But her accuracy wasn't as sharp as usual. She wasn't firing arrows that could pierce the thick tentacles.

"Damn it. I have to find a way outta here."

The tentacles were getting closer and Eryes was starting to get desperate. She couldn't run forever and her body was becoming weak. She knew she wouldn't be able to keep this up for much longer.

"Ah... Ah... Ah. I can't... Ah..."

She felt like she was burning up and her head was swimming. She couldn't think straight.

"Gah. No. I can't give up. I-I won't give up. I have to save Cornelius."

The tentacles were closing in. Eryes knew she wouldn't be able to dodge them for much longer.

'No! I can't let them catch me. If I do, the whole world is doomed. I have to fight. I have to keep fighting. Even if it means dying in the process. But I won't give up.

Just as Eryes was ready to make her last stand. The pink tentacles stopped and retreated.

"Huh? They're running away. What the hell?"

Eryes lowered her bow and sighed.

"Phew. Thank goodness. I don't know what I would've done if they caught me. I think I might have passed out."

Eryes stood up straight and dusted herself off. Somehow she didn't realize that her tan skin was becoming a flawless pale white. And her hair had become a platinum blonde.

"Okay, now what?"

She didn't want to go back to the way she came from. She didn't know what was there.

"I'll go forward this way. Maybe I can find a way out of here. Hopefully."

She ran down the hallway and made her way through the labyrinth. With each step her defined muscles became a bit softer. While her long calloused fingers were getting a bit dainty.

As Eryes kept moving forward she could feel her breasts bouncing with each step. She tried to ignore them but it was difficult.

"Damn. These things are really distracting. I wonder if I'm retaining water or something. Whatever, I have to keep going. I can't afford to waste any time."

As Eryes moved further and further down the hallway, while her outfit remained tight. Her ass was becoming plump. While her toned legs were getting shapely.

"I wonder if Cornelius is okay. I hope he's alright. And the others."

Eryes was a childhood friend of Cornelius and he was the King of her kingdom. She always worried for his safety and wished she could do more to help him.

"I should be the one risking my life, not him. He's the King. He should be leading the people, not putting himself in danger."

As she spent more time with him, she started acting like the overprotecting sister. Even though she was the same age. She would make sure he was taking care of himself. And always kept him out of trouble.

"I've failed him."

Eryes shook her head, trying to clear her thoughts.

"No, I can't think like that. He's not dead. He's still alive. And I will find him. No matter what it takes. And once I save him, he'll have to give me a reward."

Eryes giggled as she imagined Cornelius thanking her and rewarding her with a kiss.

"Mmm. Just imagining it gets me all hot and bothered. Oh goddess, I can't believe I'm thinking like this."

Eryes was so preoccupied with her daydream that she didn't notice the tentacles appearing behind her.

"Ah! Ah... AHH!"

The tentacles grabbed her wrists and ankles before another one entered her mouth.

"Mmmm!!! Nnnn... Hmmm..."

The tentacles tightened around her arms and legs, forcing her to drop her weapons. And the tentacle was forcing itself deeper into her mouth.

'Mmm! Ah... Ah... What's happening? I-I have to get away. Mmmm...'

Her struggles were futile. The tentacles were too strong and she was too weak.

"Mmm... Gahhh..."

The tentacle pushed past her lips and down her throat. Eryes' eyes rolled back as her entire body shivered in pleasure.

"Mmmm...."

'Oh God! It's almost like I'm giving it a blowjob!? Aunh? I-I wonder how big Cornelius is?'

The tentacle was sliding in and out of her throat, forcing her to gag.

"Hah... Ah... Mmm."

She felt her cheeks flush and her pussy get wet.

'Oh my god, is it turning me on? It can't be. But my body is reacting like it is.'

She was feeling a mix of fear and arousal. The more she struggled the more turned on she got.

"Nnngh! Mmm!"

'I-It's not fair. How can this thing make me feel this way? I'm not a slut. But my body is betraying me.'

Her nipples were erect and her pussy was dripping as her elven clothes were tight around her new curves.

'Ahh! Hah... Oh god. No. No. Not like this. I can't cum like this. No. Please. Someone help me. Please. Save me. Somebody...'

Eyes' vision blurred as the tentacle pumped its sweet fluid down her throat. The warm feeling from before returned as her stomach began to expand. Her belly bulged out a bit, stretching her leather corset.

'It's too good. Too sweet. Ah! No... Hah... Ah... Mmmm.'

The tentacle was still pumping its fluid into her, making her body shiver. Her skin was starting to look soft and her face was becoming beautiful. Her ears started to become pointy.

'Gah... Hah... So much. Too much. N-No. Mmmm. Gotta stop it. Have to—AUNH!'

Eyes' resistance was fading. Her mind was getting fuzzy. She always loved elven clothing and culture. But she never knew why. The reason why was because her great-great-great-grandfather was an elf. And she inherited some of his DNA. She always thought she was human and she never found out the truth. But the pink fluids were activating the dormant elven blood.

'Hah... Ah. I'm so hot. My skin. My body. It's all so hot. Hah... Ah. So good. Oh god. I'm gonna cum. Hah. No. Stop. Stop it. Don't. AH!'

Eyes arched her back and moaned as the tentacle shot another load down her throat.

"Mmmm..."

The tentacles loosened their grip on her wrists and ankles as she fell to the ground. She was too weak to move and her stomach was full.

"Ugh... Unh... Ah... I-I feel so bloated. My stomach is so full. Oh god."

Eyes looked down and saw her large breasts straining against her corset. Her leather leggings were stretched to their limit and her leather boots were tight around her voluptuous calves. Her lips were red and swollen and her eyes were glazed over.

'W-What happened to me? Did I drink some weird potion? Why did I suddenly grow? Am I a succubus now?'

The tentacle retracted from her throat, leaving a trail of pink slime as it slithered away as it shriveled up, and turned the dust.

'G-Good riddance. I never want to see one of those things ever again.'

Eyes lay there on the cold stone floor, panting. She couldn't move. Her body was too heavy and she was exhausted.

"C-Cornelius... I-I need to find him."

Eryes slowly pushed herself up into a sitting position. Her breathing was ragged and her stomach was heavy.

"Hah... Hah... Ugh."

She put her hands on her belly and pushed.

"Nnnn... Come on. Ugh."

She couldn't get any leverage. The tentacles' fluids had made her skin slippery and soft.

'It's no use. I can't move.'

As she sat there she could feel the liquid in her stomach starting to absorb into her body. It was slowly making its way through her veins. She could feel the warmth spreading throughout her entire body.

"Oh no... It's still going. AHH!"

Her belly suddenly shrank as the fluid was absorbed into her body. But her thin skin was becoming more plump and her muscles were disappearing.

'N-No. Oh God. Not like this. Not again. No.'

Her skin was getting smoother and her curves were growing. Her breasts which were the size of B-cup were growing bigger and bigger. They were quickly reaching C-cups and then D-cups. And they didn't stop. They kept growing until they reached their new size of E-cups.

The laces on her corset were pulled taut and her boobs were spilling out. Her tits were so big that they were hanging out of her top.

'Oh no! I can't believe it. I'm so huge. how can I draw my bow? This is terrible. And my nipples are so hard. Why is this happening to me?'

Eryes tried to pull her top back up but her boobs were just too big. Her tits were the size of watermelons. While her warrior face was being replaced with a beautiful elven face.

'G-God. How can this be happening? My body is changing. But why? It doesn't make sense. Ah!'

Her nipples were rock hard and her pussy was dripping wet. Thoughts of Cornelius were filling her head. She couldn't stop thinking about him.

'I-I can't control myself. I-I have to find Cornelius. He's the only one who can help me. Aungh? B-By putting his cock in me.'

The warmth was spreading to her hips as her ass grew. As her short skirt was being stretched to the limit. The pink tentacles' slime was transforming her from a warrior woman into a gorgeous elf.

"Ah... Hah... So hot. Ugh. Mmm."

Her breathing was getting heavier as her body changed. Her ponytail was getting longer and her blonde hair was turning platinum blonde.

'G-Gotta... Control myself. Nngh. Ah. Hah.'

The tentacles' slime was making her body so voluptuous and sexy. Her clothes were barely containing her large boobs and her childbearing hips were straining her short skirt.

'I-I have to resist. Ah. Have to fight. Nngh. Ahh. Mmmm.'

Her willpower was fading fast as the warmth was spreading through her whole body.

'N-No. No. Ahh. Hah. AH!'

Her eyes rolled back as her pussy dripped. She could feel the warmth reach her heart. Her heart started beating faster and faster.

'AHH! AHHH! AAAHHHH!!'

Eryes let out a loud moan as her pussy sprayed its juices onto the floor. Ruining her panties.

"HAH! AH! MMMM..."

Eryes was panting as she came down from her orgasm. She was still sitting on the floor and her pussy was still dripping.

"T-That was amazing. So good. But I can't let that happen again."

Eryes slowly stood up and tried to compose herself. She brushed her hair out of her face and wiped the sweat from her forehead. If anyone was there to see her. They would have mistaken her as a royal elf from the royal house of elves.

"I have to focus. I have to find Cornelius. Nngh."

She tried to walk but her legs were wobbly and her boots were squeezing her shapely calves.

"G-God. How can I even stand in these boots? They're so tight."

Eryes stumbled forward a few steps before her foot caught on something. She tripped and fell face-first onto the floor.

"EEEECK! Oof!"

Luckily her massive breasts acted like cushions. Saving her from injury.

"Ouch. My tits. Ugh. That was close. I could have broken my nose."

Eryes tried to get up, but her feet got caught in her long hair.

"Woah!"

Eryes' ponytail had grown so long that it was dragging across the floor.

'What's going on? Why is my hair so long?'

Her hair was as long as a mermaid's. She couldn't stand up without her hair getting in the way.

'God. This is so embarrassing. And the worst part is that Cornelius isn't here to see me.'

Eryes tried to stand up, but her ponytail was still getting in the way. She had to kneel down and crawl on the floor.

"Ugh. Damn it. My hair is so heavy. And my ponytail keeps getting in the way."

Eryes grabbed her hair and pulled it off the ground. But it was too heavy. It was so long and thick. She had no choice but to crawl on her hands and knees.

"G-God. How did it get this long? And why does it feel so heavy? Maybe I can use my dagger to cut it off."

Eryes tried to grab her dagger from its sheath, but her hands were shaking too much.

"I-I can't. My fingers are too clumsy. Gah! Come on Eryes! You are one of the heroes of the kingdom. You can't let this thing stop you. You're a strong warrior. Now act like one."

Eryes gritted her teeth and grabbed the dagger. She managed to cut her hair and free herself. But it grew back almost instantly.

"Ugh! I-It's no use. This thing won't stay cut. Oh god. It's even getting longer."

Eryes was crawling through the dungeon, her breasts were rubbing against the floor.

"Hehehe! Now this is a sight I'd pay good coin to see."

"AH!"

Eryes looked up and saw the Archdemon. His cock was standing at full attention.

"Well, well, well. What do we have here? A naughty elf. You're even sexier than I thought."

"W-What? I-I'm not an elf. I'm human."

"Hahaha! You don't look very human. Look at those ears and those golden eyes. And those massive boobs. And that ass."

The Archdemon licked his lips as he stared at her ass. Her short skirt had ridden up, revealing her thong panties.

"You're the one who's making my body like this."

"Well, sort of... I was lucky to steal the succubus artifact that allowed me to enhance women's beauty. But the thing is, it can only work on one woman at a time. And it unlocks their inner beauty. And it seems like you have a bit of elven blood in you. Hehehe!"

"No. That can't be. I'm not an elf."

"Believe what you want. But you are still a sexy bitch. Hehehe."

"You won't get away with this! Once the others find me. They'll come here and kill you. So just give up and surrender."

"Hahahaha! You mean those four punks who are running around the labyrinth. You think they can stop me? Three of them have become what they desire to be. Which is to become a beautiful woman who wishes to give birth to the new demon army. I just need to get that silly king and then all of the heroes will become mine."

"W-What?"

"Hahahaha! Your precious King Cornelius is the last one standing. The others are already mine and they are carrying my children. Hehehe! Soon you will be doing the same thing. Hahaha!"

"N-No... It can't be true. Y-You're lying."

Archdemon grabbed her chin and forced her to look at him.

"I am many things. But a liar isn't one of them."

Eryes shook her head and tried to break free, but his grip was too strong. As his black gauntlets were digging into her skin.

"You're a monster. I will never carry your child."

"Hahaha! I'm surprised you still have your personality intact. I thought the transformation would turn you into a brainless slut. But your will is stronger than I thought."

Eryes struggled against the demon's grip. She wasn't giving up. He pulled out his massive cock and started stroking it.



"Now, now. Let's not waste this opportunity. There's nothing better than fucking a sexy elven girl in the dungeon. Hahaha!"

Eryes was struggling to break free. She wasn't going to give in to this demon.

"You'll never get away with this. I'll make sure that you die a slow and painful death. I swear on my life."

"Hahaha! You are a feisty one, aren't you? But don't worry. I'm sure you'll learn to love me once you taste my—"

\*Boom!\*

They both heard an explosion that seemed far away but still made all the walls shake by the sheer force of whatever caused the explosion.

The Archdemon had an annoyed look on his face. He let go of Eryes and turned towards the sound.

Eryes looked at him in defiance and gave him a smug look.

"Cornelius will save me. I know it. And then we'll kill you."

Archdemon turned to look at her and then smiled.

"I hate to leave a lady waiting but once I'm done turning your King into a female then I will make sure to fuck you in the most humiliating way possible."

And the Archdemon clicked his fingers causing the floor to open up under Eryes as she fell into the pit of pink mist.

"AH!"

She landed on the soft ground with a loud thud. The mist was so thick that she was disorientated and confused.

"C-Cornelius... He'll save me. He'll kill that demon and then he'll rescue me."

Just then Eryes felt someone moving from underneath her.

"Ow! Why did you fall on me? Get off!"

Eryes looked down and saw three other women under her.

One had black hair, while another had pink hair, and the last one had blonde hair. Plus they all had pregnant bellies.

"W-What is going on? Huh? An Elf?" Said the black-haired woman who looked motherly.

"Oh? A sexy elf at that." said the pink-haired woman who looked seductive.

"Get off of me!" said the blonde-haired woman who was very angry.

Eryes had a feeling that these women were her comrades that were turned into females.

"Y-You... You're the other heroes."

"Huh? I know those clothes! Eryes? You've been turned into an elf?" Garnie the mage spoke with shock.

"Yeah. By the archdemon. He used some kind of magic artifact to create pink tentacles and they forced some strange fluids down my throat."

"Aw? I wish someone would force their tentacle in my pussy." The pink-haired woman spoke as if she was fantasizing.

Eryes looked at the pink-haired woman and raised an eyebrow.

"Huh? Which once who?"

Garnie gave her a weary smile.

"Well, I was Garnet but I go by Garnie... Our pink-haired friend was Roran. Now she goes by Rora. And the blonde you're sitting on is—"

"Laz?" Eryes looked at the woman beneath her.

"I go by Lizzy now," Laz said as she pushed Eryes off.

"Ack! So... you're all female now?"

"Yep. And it's the best thing that ever happened to me." Rora spoke with a dreamy tone.

Eryes couldn't believe this is how Roran is acting. She was a serious warrior before, but now she looks like a sex-obsessed bimbo.

"So what? Are you all brainwashed?"

"Brainwashed? No, not really... But we did succumb to our desires when we were transformed and whatever magic the Archdemon used on us has faded enough to at least have our personalities back." Lizzy explained.

"Then how do you explain Rora's behavior?" Eryes questioned.

"Well..." Garnie spoke up. "She thought it would be a good idea to try and escape through that heavy fog that surrounds this bed but I told her that's how I was turned into a female."

Eryes raised an eyebrow and looked at Rora, while Lizzy chimed in.

"And you know how stubborn Rora can get when she has her mind set on something. She thought that it would be safe for us to go through because we already turned. So she jumped in. And the fog made her more submissive and her mind turned to mush. I was about to follow her when the fog tossed her back on the bed."

"Yeah, and it took us ten minutes just to make her orgasm enough just to stop her from being a drooling idiot," Garnie added.

"HEY!?! You guys don't get it? I'm still here but my pussy is itching like crazy! I can't help it! It's just, have a need to be fucked." Rora spoke with an annoyed tone. But she still had that dreamy look on her face.

"Yeah... She's not exactly cured. So if feel a set of hands on you, it's her... She can't stop herself right now. That's why she's tied up." Garnie explained.

"T-That's... Wow. I can't believe the three of you became females. You're all so... beautiful." Eryes said with a hint of jealousy in her voice.

"Aw! Eryes so much cuter now! I wish I was turned into a sexy elf! You are just so damn cute!" Rora gushed over her.

Hearing that made her ears burn red and the rest of the group couldn't help but chuckle at her embarrassment.

"So, did the Archdemon do anything else to you? I mean? You don't look pregnant like us. What gives?" Lizzy asked.

"Ah. He said something about wanting to make me pregnant after he turned Cornelius into a female." Eryes said with a sigh.

"Wow... So... Is Cornelius okay?" Garnie asked with concern.

"I don't know. The Archdemon said something about him being the last one. I have to believe in him that he can save us. But until then, I'm gonna stay strong and not succumb to the Archdemon's tricks." Eryes said proudly.

"Mmmmk! God! I hope Cornelius kills that bastard and then fucks me hard! Ah! I can't take this!" Rora moaned as her hands were trying to touch her own tits and pussy.

Eryes felt a strange anger rising up in her. She didn't know why but seeing Rora like that made her want to slap her.

Lizzy and Garnie noticed Eryes mood shift and they both had a feeling about what was going on.

"Rora. You need to calm down." Lizzy told her.

"B-But! I'm a horny woman! I wish I never cut off my balls! There were so many women that threw themselves at me and I thought they were slut! But I didn't know how amazing it was being a woman and how cruel I was being to them! Oh god! My pussy is itching! I need Cornelius more than ever! Augh! I'll fucking marry the man if he wants!" Rora yelled in frustration.

Eryes felt a burning rage inside her. She couldn't understand why she was so angry.

"R-Rora! T-That's not fair!" Eryes said in an upset tone.

Rora stopped her moaning and looked at Eryes with a curious expression. While Lizzy tried to calm her down.

"Hey! Hey... Eryes, she's just saying things. We know you have a crush on Cornelius. You're the only one who hasn't admitted it." Lizzy said calmly.

Eryes looked down as her face grew even redder.

"W-What?"

Garnie sighed and patted her on the shoulder.

"You've dotted on him since the day we met you. Hell, everyone could tell. Even him."

"Hehehe... And you should see how jealous she gets when Cornelius spends time with another girl. It's funny!" Rora teased.

"S-Shut up!" Eryes said as her ears went bright red.

"See?" Lizzy added.

"I indeed care for Cornelius, but it's only because I am a loyal knight. And I know he will save us from this monster. And I want to be there when it happens."

"Uh-huh... Sure... Just keep telling yourself that." Garnie said with a smirk.

Eryes glared at her but then felt a warm liquid seeping from her pussy.

"Huh?"

Eryes lifted her skirt and saw a clear juicy substance coming from her.

"T-This is? Mmmmmmm!"

Eryes suddenly felt her pussy throbbing and it was starting to leak even more.

"Ooohhh! Eryes, your pussy is dripping! I'll tell you this. You can have Cornelius first, I won't complain." Rora said.

Eryes shook her head and clenched her fist.

"No! No one will be having sex with anyone!" Eryes declared.

"Hehehe. You sure about that?" Lizzy said as she stood up.

"W-What? Why are you looking at me like that?" Eryes asked as her body started to shiver.

Lizzy slowly walked towards her.

"I'm sorry Eryes. But your pussy is leaking. And we can't have that. So..."

"S-So... S-Stay back!" Eryes stuttered as she held out her hands.

"Eryes. Calm down. Let us take care of you. We can make your pussy feel so good." Garnie cooed.

"Y-You guys have to stop! Y-You don't know what you're doing!" Eryes shouted.

"Awe! I can't free my hands! Come on guys! Let me have some fun with you too!" Rora said.

Lizzy reached her hand out to Eryes and she was shaking.

"Eryes. Relax."

"N-No. D-Don't... I can't." Eryes cried as her knees gave way and she fell on her back.

"Ssshhh... We are doing this to calm you down. Don't worry, you'll like it." Lizzy smiled as she placed her hands on her thighs and pulled her legs apart.

"B-But what about our vows of celibacy?" Eryes whispered as her body was shivering.

"You know, if we didn't become females, I'm pretty sure none of us would've stayed celibate," Garnie said with a grin as she pulled open Eryes's corset that was far too small to be finding her chest.

"H-How do you know? C-Cornelius said that it would be the only way."

"Hahaha! Do you know how many times we've caught him masturbating?" Rora said.

"H-He would never!"

"Haha! I guess you were too busy with your own fantasies of him to notice." Garnie added.

Lizzy slowly licked up Eryes thigh and the elf squirmed and let out a moan.

"Ah!"

"See? You're enjoying it."

"N-No. S-Stop." Eryes cried.

"Come on Eryes. Relax and let us take care of you." Lizzy said as she rubbed her finger along her pussy lips.

Eryes moaned as she felt Lizzy's fingers rubbing her sensitive skin. She was getting hot and sweaty and her pussy was throbbing like crazy. While Garnie worked on her massive breasts.

"I always wondered why you liked to wear these tight elven clothes... You must have been trying to get Cornelius's attention." Garnie smirked.

"S-Shut up. T-That's not t-true." Eryes stuttered.

"Hmmm... Well, I'll give you one thing. You've become the most beautiful woman I have ever seen." Garnie said in a lustful tone.

"Ah... P-Please... S-Stop." Eryes whined.

"Not until you experience yourself's pleasure," Garnie said as she leaned down and placed her lips on her right nipple.

"AHHH! Ahhh!" Eryes moaned as she felt her nipple being sucked on and her pussy lips being rubbed.

"God! I wish I was turned into an elf! Eryes! You look so good!" Rora yelled as she tried to free her hands.

Eryes felt her whole body heating up and her pussy was leaking all over the place.

"W-Why?" Eryes asked as she moaned.

"Because you're our friend and you are about to experience a new life. So, enjoy yourself." Lizzy said as she pushed her fingers deep into her pussy.

"AHHHHHH!" Eryes screamed as she came all over Lizzy's hand.

Lizzy and Garnie stopped what they were doing and they stared at the panting elf.

"Pant... Pant... Y-You two... Are such assholes."

"Hehe. Sorry Eryes. But you'll thank us later." Garnie chuckled.

Eryes looked at the two girls with annoyance and anger. But she was feeling the best she had ever felt before. She couldn't deny that her body was tingling with excitement.

"Now, shall we try and help Rora? Hopefully, we won't have another voluptuous elf come crashing down on us from above." Lizzy said as she wiped the juices off her fingers and licked them.

Eryes blushed and nodded her head. She wanted to make sure her friends were happy.

"Okay, Rora. Once you are taken care of, we can talk about escaping. But no running into the pink fog," Garnie said.

"Yay! I'm so excited! Do your worst!" Rora cheered.

"Hehe. Are you challenging us?" Garnie smiled.

"No, it's not a challenge. It's a demand. If this damn itch doesn't go away. I'll lose my sanity! So please, make my pussy cum!" Rora said with a pleading voice.

"Okay... Okay. Just be quiet and we'll get to work." Lizzy said as she and Garnie sat down beside her.

Eryes couldn't believe she was going to be a part of this. She never imagined that she and her friends would be helping each other out in such a way. But then again, they were affected by the Archdemon's magic. And she feared it wouldn't be long before she would fall under it as well.

The four women all smiled at each other and the three that were not restrained took their clothes off and got into position.

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Chapter 6: Here Comes the King.

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Cornelius had just destroyed a strange pink crystal shard and the whole cave shook.

The crystal was spawning pink spiders that were trying to tie him up with webs and drag him away. Cornelius used his great sword and slashed them in half. The spiders were small and they were weak.

"Haaa. Haaa. Haaaaaa." Cornelius panted.

'It's back! My system is BACK! Yes!' Cornelius screamed in his mind.

Earlier in his life he was gifted a system by the goddess of luck. It allowed him to see everything about everything and he had unlimited mana. He had been using it for years. Until it stopped working all of a sudden.

'Thank you, goddess! Thank you! And what the hell is this Succubus Artifact? It was piece one of five?'

Suddenly the cave started to rumble again.

'Shit! This mirror realm is clasp in on itself. I have to hurry!'

Cornelius ran further down the cave. Following the flow of pink energy towards the source.

"I hope there's a door to the next realm!" Cornelius prayed as he ran.

After a while of running and killing more spiders, Cornelius found a giant metal door.

"Hahaha! Finally! Another realm! Hopefully, I can meet up with the others and destroy that Archdemon."

Cornelius opened the door and saw a hallway full of pink bubbles.

"What the?... What's with all this weird gender-bending crap!?"

His system was giving him all the info on the pink bubbles.

'It's called Pink Bubble. A magic spell. Used to warp a man's body into that of a woman's. The effect is temporary. If the affected individual becomes pregnant. They will stay in their new form forever. Huh... That's odd. What's the Archdemon's angle? Why is he using this spell? Is it his goal to create more females? Or is he just fucking around?'

Cornelius continued his journey. He walked through the hall and was able to destroy the spawners of the pink bubbles.

"So this realm is a maze huh? Looks like the shard that made this mirror realm is hiding somewhere in this maze."

Cornelius's body was sweating and he was tired.

"Ah. This is so exhausting. But I have to save everyone. Even if it kills me."

Cornelius continued walking. His heart was heavy with guilt. He was the one who decided to bring everyone into this fight.

"Ahhh. I feel like such an idiot. If I had known that we would have been split up and trapped in a mirror realm, I would've fought the Archdemon alone. Ahh... I hope everyone is okay."

As he turned a corner he noticed a holy staff that belonged to Laz, the priest.

"Huh? This is Laz's staff!"

Cornelius bent down and picked up the staff.



"It's not good that he left his staff here. I should keep it for him."

As Cornelius examined the staff, his system gave him more info on the staff.

'Holy Staff. A relic passed down by the holy men and women. It allows the user to tap into their holy power and heal others.'

Cornelius's system told him more and more info about the staff that he didn't know from before.

"I better bring this with me. I have a feeling Laz is in trouble."

Cornelius continued forward and after a few more turns he spotted a door.

"Another door? I hope this leads to a new realm."

He walked towards the door and opened it. Inside the room was a wave of bubbles coming straight for him.

"Grrr! Take this!"

Cornelius raised his sword and blasted a stream of mana at the bubbles. They popped and disappeared.

"Haaa. Haaa. Huh?"

Inside the middle of the room was another one of those floating pink shards. The weird thing about this room was the strange amount of doors that lined the walls.

'Strange. But it's effective. So all the doors lead to this room that has those gender-bending bubbles.'

Cornelius entered the room and his system gave him the information on the pink shard.

'This is a fragment of a mirror shard. The mirror realm was created by the Archdemon's Artifact. So, it says if I destroy all five shards then it will backfire on the user? I don't know what all that means but it's probably our way out of this place.'

While Cornelius was reading the info. The pink shard started to glow and spawned another wave of bubbles.

"Oops! I got distracted!"

Cornelius raised his sword and blasted the bubbles and the shard in one go. Causing the shard to show some cracks forming.

"Ahhhh! It's cracking! Yes!"

Suddenly the ceiling started to shake.

"Whoa!"

Cornelius ran towards the door and escaped the room as the ceiling collapsed and the pink shard was destroyed.

"Move! Move! Move!" Cornelius yelled as he ran.

As soon as he got far enough the room exploded and caused a massive amount of debris to fall.

"Ha! Ha! Haaaaa. Haaa. That was close."

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Archdemon was running through the hallways of the bubble maze realm and was having a hard time finding the last human.

"Tsk! I could find him if he was infected with the artifact's magic! Grrr! Where is he!?"

He pulled out the pink succubus artifact that was in a heart shape with horns and a succubus tail. But what disturbed the Archdemon was seeing a crack starting to form in the center.

"Tsk! This stupid thing. How can it be cracking already?"

He placed the artifact back in his pocket and kept looking.

'I need to hurry and infect that human. So I can make them pay for destroying my army! It's only fair that they are the ones to give birth to my new generation of Demon soldiers.'

Suddenly, the Archdemon stopped when he heard a cracking sound coming from the artifact.

"Huh? What the!?"

The artifact in his pocket started to glow and the cracking got worse.

"Ahhhh! W-What the!?"

The artifact's glow stopped and two cracks were running through the pink heart.

"T-That can't be good..."

Suddenly, the Archdemon felt the realm's power weakening and the hallways started to shake.

"AHHH! Dammit! I should have waited in the room with the shard! Now I'm too far away! This is bad!"

He continued to run towards the door where the pink shard was held. And just as he opened it he saw Cornelius running out the door on the other side while the ceiling was clapping.

"Crap!"

The Archdemon shut the door and started running for the exit to the next realm.

"Grrrr. Damn it!"

After a few more minutes the Archdemon was able to open a portal and leave the realm.

"Haaaa... Haaaa. That prick will pay! But which realm will he be in next? I'll just wait for him in the slim realm."

The Archdemon walked towards the entrance to the slim realm.

"Hmmm... If he goes to the mist realm he will most likely be infected so then I can track him. But with my luck, he'll most likely be in the tentacle realm. Whatever! I will wait here unless he gets infected. Then I'll go and find him."

Archdemon walked into the slime realm and sat down in the middle of the circular room. He had no idea that Cornelius's luck was preventing him from being infected by the artifact's power.

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"Crap! Crap! Crap!" Cornelius cursed himself as the maze hallways were clapping in on the bubble realm. He was following the flow of pink energy towards another realm. But this realm's power was starting to fade and Cornelius feared he would get trapped inside a wall and be crushed.

"I can't stop now. I have to find that door and get out of here!"

He kept running and after a while the hallways started to get thinner and smaller.

"This is bad! This is bad! Dammit! AHHHHH!" Cornelius screamed as he barely squeezed his body through a narrow path.

"Hah! There it is!"

Cornelius's eyes widened when he saw a metal door at the end of the hall. He sprinted as fast as he could and jumped through the door and into the next realm.

"Haaaa! Haaaa! I'm alive. Haaaa."

Cornelius stood up and saw the metal door close behind him and disappear.

"Phew. That was getting a little too close."

Suddenly Cornelius's system alerted him.

'This realm is called the Tentacle realm? The tentacles will try and force their way into your mouth and—Aw! Come on! That's gross!'

Cornelius had a look of disgust on his face.

"Tsk. Another annoying realm."

Cornelius's looked around the room and noticed the hallway.

"Haah... So, I have to fight these bastards? Great. But it's not like I have a choice."

Cornelius readied his sword and began his journey into the tentacle realm.

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"AHHHHH!" Rora screamed as she felt the orgasm of her life. Her pussy squirted out more juices as her whole body was tingling and her nipples were rock hard.

"You two are... Are..." Rora panted.

"Hah... Hah... We're the best right?" Garnie asked as she kissed the panting girl's neck.

"Y-Yeah. You're amazing."

"Hehe. You're welcome," Lizzy said as she rubbed the cum soaked pussy.

Eryes was blushing furiously as she watched her friends go at it. She tried to help at first but she didn't know what she was doing and just stepped back.

Rora seemed to be getting some of her personality back. She wasn't as horny as before.

"Ahhh. Eryes. I'm sorry about this."

"Huh? Don't worry. As long as you're feeling better," Eryes smiled.

"No. Not that. I mean, sorry that I was saying that I would marry Cornelius. I-I wasn't in the right mind," Rora said with a smile.

Eryes was a little shocked at hearing Rora talk about her love for Cornelius.

"W-Well. Y-You don't have to worry about that. I-I love him like a sister does," Eryes lied.

"Huh? S-So you wouldn't mind me marrying him?... I mean, i-if I had the chance. N-Not that I would try and steal him from you. O-Of course not."

Eryes was surprised by how Rora expected herself as a woman in love with the same man. She never thought that would happen. But she could see that the pink energy was affecting her again.

"Y-Yeah. I wouldn't mind."

"Really? I-I don't want to be the one to break a beautiful relationship. B-But, I do think that Cornelius and I have a special connection."

"Yeah. Yeah. Just relax Rora. Everything will work out," Garnie said as she kissed Rora's cheek.

"R-Right. Thanks, Garnie."

Garnie smiled and kissed Rora on the lips.

"Now then. Who's going to fuck who?"

Lizzy, Garnie, and Rora all looked at Eryes and started smiling.

"Huh!? Wait! No!" Eryes yelled.

"Come on. We all have to have a little fun. Besides. Rora is feeling much better."

"I-I... Haaah."

Eryes's was still a virgin and the three girls knew it. Technically they were all virgins. Even though Lizzy, Rora, and Garnie were pregnant. They haven't lost their virginity.

"Come on. Let's all have a little fun together," Rora smiled as she crawled towards Eryes and started kissing her neck.

"R-Rora. Y-You don't need to cheer me up," Eryes blushed.

"Oh, but I do. You deserve some fun too."

"Hah... Fine. B-But, you can't do anything weird," Eryes said.

"Hahaha. Don't worry. We won't."

The three girls all got in a circle around the blushing elf and smiled.

"Now then. Why don't you lie back and relax."

Eryes gulped and did as she was told.

"O-Okay."

Eryes laid back on the bed and her whole body was blushing red.

"Hehe. This is going to be fun," Rora said with a sultry tone.

"Don't forget about us," Garnie giggled.

"H-Hey! Don't leave me out," Lizzy added.

"Hahahah! We won't."

"Y-You won't."

"N-No way."

"Hehe."

The girls all smiled and started licking and kissing the poor elf's body.

"Ahhh! A-Ahhh!"

Eryes was a virgin and was very sensitive to touch.

"Hehe. I never thought I would love to be in a bed with a woman before today." Rora giggled.

"You can say that again," Lizzy added.

"You two were such prudes before," Garnie added.

"Ahhhh!" Eryes cried as she felt a finger tease her clit.

"Shut up! Garnie! You took the oath! But you must have done it because you were a crusty old man!"

"I-I-I can explain that!"

"No one cares Garnie!"

"But I couldn't get any woman pregnant because I was sterile d-down their. So it was easy to take the oath and live a long life."

"Pfft! That's because you have a vagina!"

"Hey!"

"Hehe! That was a good one Rora!"

"Thank you Lizzy!"

"Ugh! You two are the worst! I try and be nice. But no the former priest and the ball-less warrior like to kick me while I'm down!"

"G-Guys? C-Can you please focus on me, please?" Eryes whimpered.

"Oh! S-Sorry Eryes," Rora apologized.

"Sorry, I get defensive when these two start ganging up on me!"

"I-I can hear you, Garnie!"

"Yeah well... Ahhh."

Suddenly pounced on Garnie and pushed her to the ground.

"Hah! Hahaha. Got you!"

"Gah! You bitch!"

"You shouldn't have done that Garnie!"

"Grr... AUNGH! Y-You bitch!"

"Hehe."

"Ahhhh! G-Gah!"

Garnie suddenly came as Lizzy's fingers entered her.

"AHHHHHHHHH! LIZZY!"

Eryes ignored those two as Rora was touching her in all the right ways.

"Ahhhh! Ahhhh! R-Rora."

"Shhh. It's okay. I'll take care of you," Rora cooed as she sucked on Eryes's breast.

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"G-Gah! L-Lizzy!"

"Hehe. I win. I guess I'm stronger than you. Or are you just weaker? Hmm?"

"Y-You cheated! If I was on top I would have won!"

"Hahaha! No, you wouldn't have!"

"Yeah? Well, let's switch positions and see if you can last more than 20 seconds."

"You're on."

"Aunh! Let me up! AUNGH! N-No!"

"Hehe. You're too weak to even try and stand up."

"N-No! AH! Ahhhh." Garnie tried to push Lizzy's hands away, but she was too tired.

"Hehe. How does it feel Garnie? To be under my power?"

"Aunh! You bitch. Ahh!"

"Hehe. The mighty mage has become quite the submissive pet. Haha."

"Aungh! AHHH! L-Lizzy. Y-You're a bitch!"

"What was that!?" Lizzy said as she twisted Garnie's clitoris and nipple at the same time.

"AHHHHH!" Garnie's body convulsed and shook as she was forced into another orgasm.

"Ha. Hahaha. How does it feel Garnie? To have the strong priest, defeat the weak mage."

"Ahh. Haaa. Haaaa."

"Hehe. That was too easy," Lizzy smirked.

"Ahh. Ahhh. L-Lizzy. Ahhh. You bitch. Ahhhh."

Lizzy giggled as she saw Garnie struggle under her.

"Hahaha."

Suddenly, Eryes cried out.

"AHHHHHHHHH!"

"Wow. I can't believe she was able to stay quiet for that long," Rora said with a wide grin.

"Ahhhh! AHHHHH! AHHHHH! SO! GOOD!" Eryes cried out as her legs were shaking violently.

"Hehe. I bet she'll be coming soon," Rora smiled.

"Haaa. Ahhh. Y-Yeah," Lizzy moaned as she grinded against Garnie's body as their pregnant bellies rubbed together.

"AHHHHHHH! AHHHHH!" Eryes's whole body started to shake and twitch.

"AHHHHHHHHHHH!"

Suddenly Eryes squirted a large amount of juices as her pussy gushed out her fluids.

"Woah. Didn't know you were a squirter Eryes," Rora commented.



"AHHHHHHH! AHHHHHHH!... Haah... Haaah... Haaah. Wow. I-I've never cummed that hard before." Eryes said with a smile.

"Hehe. See? I knew you would feel better. Your first orgasm wasn't as good as this one, right?"

"Haaa. Yeah. Thanks, Rora."

They got interrupted by a moaning Garnie who was trying to fight against Lizzy's powerful grip.

"N-Nooo! S-Stop!"

"What's wrong? Are you giving up already?"

"AHH! No!"

"Hahahaha. Aunh! It feels so good," Lizzy moaned as her pussy gushed out its juices as she grinds her clit into Garnie's.

"Gah! Y-You bitch. AHHH!"

"AHHHH! AHHHHHH! AHHHHH! I'M C-C-CUMMING!"

"AHHHHH! YOU CHEATING BITCH!"

The two women cum at the same time as their bodies grind against each other. Their breasts rub and their stomachs get drenched in each other's fluids.

"AHHHHHH! AHHHHH!"

"HAHA! I WIN! HAHA!"

"AHHHHH! A-AHHHHHH!"

They continued to grind against each other until their orgasms faded away.

"I-I wish you still had your cock," Garnie mumbled.

"Huh? Does someone want to feel a thick cock inside them?" Lizzy teased.

"Aunh. S-Shut up! D-don't you feel it too? It's so much better having a dick and a pussy," Garnie moaned.

"I know. I loved having a big dick. I miss being a man. I really wish I could feel a warm pussy around my cock," Lizzy pouted. "But I get it. Aunh! I would love to have a cock inside me right now... I'll have to make do with your pussy," Lizzy said with a sadistic grin.

"AHH! AHHHHH! L-Lizzy! Ahh!"

"Ha. Haha. It feels so good."

"AHH! L-Lizzy! S-Stop! Overpowering me! Ahhh!"

"Oh? Well, consider this a lesson..."

"AHH! N-No! A-Ahhh! Y-You're such a bitch."

"Ahh. Ahh. It's your fault for losing," Lizzy moaned.

Garnie shook her head as she was forced into another orgasm.

"Gahhh! Haaa. Haah."

Her cum spread on Lizzy's crotch and their legs.

"Aungh. Ahh. Ahh. I-It's no use," Lizzy moaned as her clitoris twitched and her pussy gushed out her fluids. Her thighs trembled and her butt clenched.

"Gah. Aunh. L-Let me up. Aunh!"

"Ahh. Haaah. I-I can't stop," Lizzy cried as she felt herself losing control.

"Ahh. A-Ahhhhhhh. I'm cumming again. Ahhhh!"

Garnie's eyes widened as she realized what was happening.

"W-What!? No! Ahh! I can't take it! AHHH!"

"Ahhh. I-It's too good. A-Ahhhhhhhhh!"

Lizzy's body shivered as she forced herself to stop moving. She looked down at her opponent and smiled.

"You lose."

"AHHHH! AHHHHHHHHH! NO! LET ME UP! AHHH!"

Garnie tried to wiggle her way out from under Lizzy, but the former priest's grip was too strong.

"Nope."

"AHHHH! I-It's t-too much! AHHH!"

"Ahhh. This feels incredible. Mmm. Mmmm. I could stay like this forever," Lizzy moaned as she started grinding her hips against Garnie's crotch.

"AHHHHHHHHHHH!"

Garnie couldn't help but cry out as her body was overpowered. She didn't understand why she loved being so helpless and defeated. She wanted to scream, to cry, to beg for her freedom, but she couldn't. It was too good.

"Ahhhhhhh. Hah. Haaah."

After several minutes, Lizzy finally stopped. She let go of Garnie's arms and allowed the mage to sit up.

"Haaa. Haah. S-Stupid priest. Aungh," Garnie whimpered.

"Ah. H-Hehe. Yeah. I won't deny that."

"H-How did you get so strong?"

"Aunh. I think it's you who are too weak."

"Y-You're probably right," Garnie pouted.

"Ah. Hehe. You look so cute when you're defeated," Lizzy cooed as she pinched the mage's nipples.

"A-Ah. S-Stop it," Garnie whined.

"Hmm? But you look so cute. Hahaha. Ahh. Ahhhhh. It's still so hot," Lizzy moaned as she moved her hand between her legs and touched her pussy.

"W-What's gotten into you?" Garnie asked.

"Hehe. I don't know. I've never been this turned on before. I-I can't help myself. A-Ahhhhhhhh. I'm cumming," Lizzy moaned as her entire body shuddered.

"N-No way. You're not going to do it again are you?"

"Ahh. Oh god yes," Lizzy replied with a smirk.

Rora and Eryes were watching the whole time and they were getting horny as well.

"Hey, you two. Wanna join in?" Rora asked.

"Ahhh. Ahhhh. A-Are you sure?" Eryes asked.

"Yeah. Come on. It'll be fun," Rora replied.

"Okay. Okay. But please, go slow," Eryes said.

"Sure thing," Rora responded with a wink.

And with that, the girls were being affected by the pink fog that was coming out of the magic gem and were having the time of their lives.

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While the girls were having their fun Cornelius was cutting through waves of pink tentacles.

"Gah! Gah! Die you freaks!"

He used his sword to cut the tentacles, but more just kept coming.

"Dammit! Why won't you die!"

Cornelius used his sword to slice a tentacle, then he used his staff to blast another.

"Dammit. Where's the core!? It's gotta be here somewhere!"

Suddenly a giant eyeball appeared out of the ground and it had a huge mouth.

"What the fuck is that!"

The eyeball opened its mouth and tried to bite him, but Cornelius dodged it and hit it with his sword.

"Grr! You'll pay for—huh?"

Cornelius spotted the pink crystal shard on the back of the creature's eyeball.

"That must be it. I just need to get behind it," Cornelius said to himself as she readied his weapon.

"Hyaa!"

Cornelius ran towards the eyeball and jumped onto its head.

"Yaaah!"

He slashed the back of the eyeball and the crystal was sliced in half.

"SQUEEEECH!"

The monster let out a loud cry as it was defeated. Cornelius jumped off its back and landed on the ground.

"Finally! It's dead!"

Cornelius took a few moments to catch his breath, then he went to see how this realm would clasp. But that's when he spotted Eryes's bow lying on the floor about 15 feet away from him.

"Wait a minute... This doesn't make any sense. What happened to Eryes? Is she okay?"

Cornelius rushed towards the bow and picked it up.

"Eryes! Grrr! If Archdemon did something to her..."

Cornelius's blood was boiling as he thought about what the demon could've done to his friends.

And like clockwork, the realm started to shake as the shard was destroyed and it started to collapse. Cornelius braced himself and found the flow of pink energy that led to the next realm.

"Let's go."

He followed the energy to the door that went to the next realm. He didn't waste any time and opened the door and stepped through.

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Chapter 7: The ArchDemon's Struggles.

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Archdemon was sitting in the middle of the battle arena waiting for something to happen. He was getting a bit annoyed with the constant waiting.

"I have been sitting here for the last hour and nothing has happened. He must be in the tentacle realm. I guess this will not be so easy."

After a few minutes, he heard a cracking sound again.

"Tsk! He found another shard."

He looked down at the artifact and saw a third crack appearing on it.

"This is not good. If he destroys the last two shards I'll lose my link to the girl. And I'll need to find a new way to rebuild my army."

Suddenly he heard the door to the battle arena open and saw Cornelius enter the room.

"Ahh! There you are! Did you have fun fighting off the tentacle monsters? Hehe."

Cornelius saw the great sword embedded in the floor of this room. His system told him that it was Roran's. And he wasn't here

"Shut up Archdemon. What have you done to my friends!"

"I've done nothing but help them find their true selves. That is all. Now, why don't you put your weapons down and relax? It's been a long day for you and you deserve a break."

"Hah. Relax? With you? So you can turn me into a woman? Fat chance."

"Hmmm. I guess you'll have to find the remaining two shards first. And I doubt that will happen. So you might as well give up."

"I don't know the meaning of the word."

Cornelius charged at the Archdemon and attacked him.

"Tsk. Foolish boy."

Archdemon blocked the attack with his sword and pushed him away sending Cornelius flying across the room.

Luckily the young king was able to land safely and charge again.

"Tsk. Tsk. You're making a big mistake."

Archdemon raised his free hand and fired a blast of pink energy at Cornelius.

Cornelius managed to dodge the blast, but the energy exploded and sent him flying.

"Tsk. Pathetic."

Archdemon fired another blast at him, but this time Cornelius was able to block it with his shield.

"What's wrong? Can't you fight without the use of magic?"

"Hmph. It's just a precaution."

Archdemon raised his sword and swung it down at him.

Cornelius brought his shield up to block the attack, but the force of the impact sent him sliding backwards.

"Hmph. You're not that tough after all." Cornelius said egging on Archdemon.

"Shut up! I've fought countless wars and slain thousands of warriors and monsters. Do you really think you stand a chance against me?"

"I've fought monsters too. I've fought the dragons of the west and the undead of the north. You're not the first monster I've had to kill."

"Oh? It's not me that's going to be killed, you little insect."

Archdemon's eyes started to glow red as he charged up his magic.

'Crap! That isn't good!' Cornelius thought.

He needed to do something to stop the Archdemon's inferno flames. Then hopefully he could grab Roran's great sword and smash it into the fourth crystal shard that was imbedded in the ground at the center of the room.

'Dammit! It's too hot to get close to him. If only I could—Huh?' Cornelius noticed something pink out of the corner of his eye.

It was a pink slime that was sitting there. Slowly coming towards the young king.

"That's perfect!" Cornelius said as he ran up to slime and smacked it against his shield. The slime stuck to it and in no time Cornelius aimed his shield at the Archdemon. Then he punched the shield with his gauntlet causing the slime to splatter across Archdemon's face and chest.

"What the?! GAH! Mmm!"

The Archdemon was momentarily stunned. And Cornelius knew this was his chance. He quickly rushed over to the great sword and grabbed it with both hands.

"HOOORAH!" Cornelius grunted as he lifted the enormous sword.

He swung it down on the pink crystal shard, destroying it and causing the floor to collapse beneath him. The ground collapsed almost instantly and Cornelius fell through the floor as well as the Archdemon.

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As the two fell in a room full of pink mist. Cornelius's system was alarming to him.

"DANGER. DANGER. HIGH LEVELS OF GENDER BENDING PARTICLES IN THE ATMOSPHERE."

"What? Gender-bending?"

Cornelius let go of the great sword and unsheathed his long sword and started spinning it around before falling into the mist.

He was able to land safely on the ground. The Archdemon, on the other hand, had a hard time landing. Luckily the floor was soft

"Ugh. Ow! Stupid floor! Stupid boy!" Archdemon spouted out as his face was still covered in the pink slime.

Cornelius kept spinning his sword like a helicopter. Creating a wind vortex to collect the mist and push it away.

"I don't know what kind of magic this is. But I'll cut you down with my blade!" Cornelius roared.

Archdemon glared at the young King with such fury that he didn't notice that the fifth and final shard was caught in the vortex.

"Hah. Haha. You really are stupid."

"What do you mean?" Cornelius asked confused.

"You can't possibly win. Not now. Not when you are going to be surrounded by the mist. Hehehe." Archdemon laughed thinking he finally had Cornelius trapped.

Cornelius looked around and saw the mist was slowly getting thicker within his vortex.

"Hah. Hahaha. You can't keep spinning that thing forever. And the mist will eventually get you."

"Well? How about I give it to you? Hya!" Cornelius let go of his sword, but it still spun in the air.

"Haha. As if a simple sword could defeat me."

Cornelius smirked. "You sure about that? Hya!"

The young prince was using his mana to control his sword and made it fly towards the Archdemon. Along with all the pink mist that was surrounding the Archdemon.

"What are you doing?"

"Making you pretty."

The sword flew towards the demon and he caught it in his hand like nothing. But that's when the pink mist surrounded him.

"Haha. What a stupid attempt."

Suddenly Archdemon felt something shatter against his armor. It was the last shard.

"Wha?! No! No no no no!"

"Hahahaha! Yes! I did it! Take that!"

Archdemon growled as he tried to get the mist off of him. And soon it disappeared as the succubus artifact started cracking and crumbling.

"Noooooo!"



Then the artifact exploded in a bright flash of light.

Cornelius opened his eyes to see an angry Archdemon glaring at him.

"You think you won? I'm a God! And I'll destroy you! You asshole!"

Archdemon charged towards him with the great sword ready to strike him down.

\*Clang!\*

Cornelius blocked his strike with his shield.

'Huh? I wasn't sent flying after taking that hit. I guess my training really paid off. I can take more hits now. Heh.'

Cornelius kicked him and backed away from him.

"Why?! Why must you humans be so stubborn!"

Cornelius was going to retort but noticed that the Archdemon's blood-red hair was becoming a bright venomous red. It was starting at the roots and spreading all over.

The Archdemon wore this black armor that looked like an exoskeleton and had these two huge goat horns that pointed up in the air almost like a crown. He had a hideous face that was a mix between human and beast. With the body of a man. And stood around 8 feet tall.

But Cornelius couldn't help but notice that the Archdemon's face wasn't as hideous as before.

"Huh. You're not looking that ugly anymore."

"Shut up!" Archdemon charged again and slashed at him.

Cornelius was barely able to block it. But this time it didn't hurt to do so.

'That's odd. His attacks aren't as strong. But why?'

Archdemon continued his onslaught. Swinging wildly. Each swing was weaker than the next. Cornelius easily blocked every attack. But was more curious.

"What the hell is happening to you?!"

"Shut up!"

"Did you do something to yourself?!"

"I said shut up!"

Archdemon kept swinging the sword, but each swing was slower and slower. While he was getting shorter and smaller.

'Something's not right. Is he... Growing weaker? Did destroying the artifact weaken him?'

Cornelius thought about what could've happened to the Archdemon and came to the conclusion that his power was being drained somehow. His system wasn't giving him any information that could tell him why.

"Hahahaha. I've got you now!"

Cornelius smirked before he parried the attack and opened his hand to slap him in the butt making him yelp.

"Eeep!"

Archdemon turned around and was about to attack, but Cornelius caught his hands which seemed to be much smaller now.

"What are you doing? Let me go!"

"No. Not until you tell me what to my friends."

"Aunh! Let go!"

The Archdemon's exoskeleton was struggling to stick to his skin. It was falling off. And his horns which used to look dark and menacing were now bright and shiny while losing their sharpness.

"Augh! Ungh!"

The exoskeleton completely broke and fell off of his body revealing his human skin tone. He was about half his size now and his goat horns were now cute nubs.

"Now will you tell me where my friends are?"

"F-Fuck you."

"Wrong answer." Cornelius pinched his nipples and twisted them.

"Gaaah! Auuughhhhh!"

The Archdemon's legs gave way and he fell to his knees. His once massive member was quickly shrinking and was now about 5 inches.

"Now tell me."

"N-Never! Aungh!"

Cornelius squeezed his nipples and twisted them harder. Causing his masculine voice to become more girly.

"Aungh! Ahhhh! Auuuugh!"

"Where. Are. My. Friends."

"Ooooh! Aughhhh!"

"Tell me now!"

"Uuuuhhh! I-I put them in my dungeon! Ahhh! I transformed them and locked them away! No matter what you do to me, I will never release them!"

The Archdemon was trying to put up a brave front. But he was in so much pain and humiliation. Cornelius on the other hand watched the progress bar slowly filling up as the Archdemon's strength was disappearing.

<Grendel the Conqueror>

<Race: Archdemon>

<Status: Succubus Artifact has backfired and changed him into an Archdemoness>

<Body: Male to Female: 62% conversion rate.>

<Mind: Male to Female: 15% conversion rate.>

<Soul: Male to Female: 5% conversion rate.>

<If master wishes: He can speed up the process in order to conquer and enslave or bond and soulmate. (Please note that this may cause him to lose some of his demonic powers and will permanently make him your loyal slave)>

'Wow. So the succubus artifact really backfired. But even after all these years my system still gives me an evil option... Doesn't it know me enough to not do this? Ah, whatever. So Grendel can fall in love with me and be my loyal wife. Interesting. I wonder how beautiful an Archdemoness is.'

Cornelius never liked war and death. He always wishes to live in peace while being surrounded by beautiful women to be his wives. Eryes was one of the women whom he loved but kept her at a distance. Mainly because she was friend-zoning him.

"I never knew how feisty you could be Grendel."

Archdemon's head was a mess as he was trying to fight against the effects of the backfired artifact. He knew things weren't looking good for him and needed to break free from Cornelius's grasp.

"T-That's not my name! A-And let. Go!" Grendel tried to lie as his broad shoulders were becoming more slender and feminine.

"No. And I can understand. Grendel doesn't suit someone so delicate and beautiful."

"What?"

"I'll give you a new name. It's a bit of a mouthful but. Gretchen."

Grendel's body felt strange. His chest felt bloated and his buttocks felt bigger.

'This fool is trying to make a mockery of me?!'

"My name is Grendel!"

"I think Gretchen suits you much better. Don't you agree?"

Grendel's body felt weird and he didn't understand why. Normally he felt pain and anger. And wished to spread that to his enemies. But right now, he was feeling something completely different.

His face felt hot and his lower region felt wet as his once imposing manhood was shrinking away.

"Ah!"

Grendel gasped as he felt something shoot through his nipples.

"Oh? What's this?" Cornelius asked.

Cornelius was staring at the changes. He could see Grendel's muscles disappear and his broad shoulders were becoming more slender. His buttocks and thighs were also rounder and his penis and balls were shrinking. He was confused and flustered at the same time.

'Was this the warning that succubus cunt was talking about? If I only could kill her again!'

But as his penis was shrinking until it started looking like a clitoris while his balls shriveled up and were absorbed into his body. Two bumps formed and pushed out of under his nipples while Cornelius was still playing with them.

'Why can't I fight this? Why can't I get angry at him for this?!' Grendel thought while trying to summon his power to escape. But his magic wasn't working and every time he looked into

Cornelius's eyes he felt like his body was melting. This confused him greatly and it only made him more flustered.

'Why do I feel so hot?' Grendel thought as his penis completely vanished and was replaced with a vagina.

He then tried to glare at Cornelius again but saw nothing but kind eyes and a charming smile.

"I'll tell you one more time. Where are my friends?"

"G-Go. Fuck. Yourself."

"Hm? Maybe later. After all. You'll be there to do it for me."

Grendel's body started shaking and felt a tingling sensation. He tried to deny what was happening but it was becoming clear. His mind was growing foggy and his anger and frustration were being replaced with something else.

'Is he using a charm spell?! No, it can't be. I'm immune to that. Then why can't I fight this?!

He was trying to fight back these feelings. But was failing.

"What did you do to me?" Grendel asked.

"Nothing."

"Liar! Something is wrong! W-What did you do?!" Grendel demanded as his feminine face became more prominent and his once strong body was turning into a delicate woman's.

"You don't know what's going on, do you? How sad. Do you really not know? Or is it because you are afraid?"

Grendel felt insulted and tried to summon his power. "Of course not!"

"Really? I wonder why you're getting shorter."

Grendel was confused. "T-That's because it's your fault! I-If you didn't destroy my artifact!"

"Oh? And you're saying it's not because of this?" Cornelius said as he rubbed his nipples and massaged his clitoris.

"Eeeeeek!" Grendel's back arched and he shook.

'W-What was that? That. That. I don't know! What is going on?!

"I think we can safely say. That the reason why you're turning into a girl is you've fallen for my charms."

"Liar! Liar! L-Liar!"

"Oh? Really? Then why are you getting wetter?"

Grendel was too confused to respond.

'Why do I feel so weird? W-Why do I feel so good? H-He can't possibly be right! I-I can't fall in love! Not with him! Not with anyone! Yeah! That's right! I'm Grendel the Conqueror! I make the world bend to my will!'

But those thoughts were getting harder and harder to believe.

Cornelius watched the transformation and it was fascinating. He had seen many transformations before. He saw a man turn into a slime. A man turns into an orc. And he saw a woman turn into a lamia. But this was something he'd never seen before.

"So. Where did you put them?"

Grendel growled. "Fuck. You."

"Hm. How about we make a deal? Tell me where they are and I'll show you heaven."

Grendel was shocked. "What did he just say?!"

"Heh. Do you think that I'm stupid enough to believe you? I will never-"

Suddenly Grendel felt a jolt run through his body as Cornelius's thumb rubs his clit. All his centuries of life he never enjoyed the joys of the flesh and never felt pleasure before.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

His legs went weak and his hips shook as he experienced his first orgasm.

'What was that?! Why did it feel so good?! What spell is this?!'

"Now will you tell me?"

"N-Never! You can't do anything to me!"

"Hm. Oh well."

Cornelius grabbed the back of Grendel's head and pressed his lips against his.

Grendel's eyes widened and he was trying to push him away. But the strength left his body as he was experiencing another orgasm. Causing his hips to flare out more.

'W-What is happening? What did he do to me? Aunh! No! I'm the one who invades others' mouths with my tongue! I-I'm the one who does this! I'm the one in control!'

Grendel thought while trying to overpower Cornelius's tongue. But he was having no success and it was becoming apparent.

'Why can't I move my body? Why do I feel so weak? Ah. This isn't normal. Is this a curse?!

But Cornelius didn't stop there and continued his onslaught. He kept teasing his clitoris and his other hand was grabbing his butt cheek and giving it a tight squeeze.

"Mmmmk!? Mmmmp!" Grendel couldn't help but moan as his clitoris was being rubbed.

'W-What is this? W-What is this?! Ahhhhhh!

Cornelius felt the tongue in his mouth moving back as if it was retreating and he didn't want that.

'He can't back down now. If he does. Then I can't enjoy his lips.'

So he moved his head slightly and bit the bottom lip of the demon and started pulling on it.

"Ah!"

Grendel tried to resist and pull away, but Cornelius had a good hold and was pulling him closer.

'This isn't right. I'm supposed to be the one biting his lips. Aungh! I-I need to retreat! Auuughhh! Mmmmg!

But Grendel's body refused to listen to his commands. His brain was telling him to retreat. But his body was moving on its own as his female hips started to shake and his hands wrapped around Cornelius's neck and pulled him in deeper.

'W-What's wrong with me? What is this feeling?!

But the more Cornelius was rubbing his clit, the more pleasure Grendel was feeling. And the more pleased he was feeling the warmer his body was getting.

"Mmmmg! Aungh! Ngh!"

Cornelius let go and licked the demon's lips while still teasing him.

"N-No! Stop it!"

"Why should I?"

"Aungh! Please! Stop it!"

"Tell me where they are."

"N-No!"

"Fine."

"N-Not there!"

Cornelius grabbed the back of his knees and forced him to stand. He then pushed the demon against the wall and spread his legs apart.

"Please! I beg of you! Not there!"

"Hm? Are you sure? Or are you just saying that? You don't know where they are, do you?"

"W-What? N-No!"

Cornelius looked straight into his eyes and Grendel saw the same kindness and love that he'd never felt before. It made him confused.

'I-I don't understand. W-What's going on? W-Why can't I fight back?! My heart is beating so fast!'

Cornelius's hands were now rubbing the inside of his thighs and were slowly getting close to his womanhood.

"You don't have to pretend. It's okay. Just tell me, Gretchen."

"I-I don't know. I-I'm not lying."

"Really? Then you wouldn't mind if I checked, would you?"

"I-I... N-No..."

"See. It's alright. Just relax, Gretchen."

"S-Stop calling me—Auugh!"

"Wow. You're so tight. And you're so wet. And you have such a cute little tail."

"Auungh! Aaaaah!"

"And it's twitching. And your nipples are hard."

"Mmmph!"

"I can't believe you're so sensitive, beautiful, and sexy." Cornelius's fingers were touching her pussy lips with care and she couldn't help but rock her hips.

"A-Ah!"

"Do you like it when I call you that?"



"N-No." Gretchen lied.

"Your hips are telling me something different."

"Auugh!" Gretchen's back arched as her vagina was leaking so much. She felt embarrassed and ashamed.

"Your pussy is so hot. And your nipples are so cute. You would make the perfect wife "

"Ah! Ah! Ah! You're just saying that!"

Cornelius stood up, turned Gretchen around, and brought his face only inches away from hers.

And with a determined look in his eyes he said, "No, I'm not, Gretchen. You are more than your beauty."

"Ah!"

Gretchen's eyes widened as she saw the truth in his eyes.

'Why am I feeling like this? My heart feels so warm? I-I want to hear him say more things about me. N-No. That's not it. I-I want him to praise me. T-To call me cute and pretty and sexy and... I-I don't understand! What's going on?!

Cornelius could see the progress on his system screen and saw Gretchen's mind was almost female but her soul was still putting up a fight.

'I guess that I'll have to do something drastic.'

Cornelius then kissed Gretchen's neck and nibbled her earlobes.

"You are more than your looks. Your ambition. \*Kiss\* Smart. \*Kiss!\* And you're very powerful."

'His whispering in my ear! Why does this feel so good?! I feel giggly inside. N-No. I'm a demon lord. I-I don't want to be complimented. I-I want to crush him under my heel!'

Gretchen's heart was racing and her mind was struggling to keep control. But with each compliment and kiss, she was losing her grasp.

"I'm not doing this because of your looks... It's your personality and your ambition, is that attracts me."

"I-I don't understand."

"I love you, Gretchen."

"Huh!?"

"You're beautiful. You're smart. You're powerful. And you're very sexy. And I want you as my queen."

Gretchen's breasts started to swell as they started to get as big as C-cup tits.

"N-No. S-Stop. N-No. Y-Your lying? You can't love me. I-I'm the demon lord. I-I'm not meant to be loved. I-I'm a demon. I-I'm a monster. I'm—"

"The most perfect woman. I want to marry you and have children with you."

Gretchen was confused. She didn't understand what love was. Or how to feel. Or what these feelings were. But her head was buzzing with curiosity.

'Marriage? What's that? He wants to marry me? Does he want to have children with me? Does he really love me?'

Her heart was racing as the confusion and her desire for affection was causing her heart to ache.

"But. B-But."

Cornelius kissed her again and rubbed her clitoris.

"A-Ahhhh!"

'My pussy is so wet! He's not really doing anything to it! Aungh! I-It's not enough! I want more!'

"You can be my queen. We'll rule together and create a kingdom. A kingdom that will last forever."

"N-No."

"Together we will rule the world. We will bring peace and prosperity."

"Stop."

"All you have to do is say yes."

"Don't..."

"All you have to do is give into your desire. And everything will fall into place."

"S-Stop it."

"Don't fight it."

"N-No."

"Be mine."

"Ah!"

"Be mine, Gretchen."

"Yes... A-Ahhhhhh!"

'W-What's going on?! W-Why can't I stop shaking!? Why can't I move my body?! W-Why does it feel so good?!

"Ah. Ah. Ah. Aaaahhhhhhh!"

Cornelius's finger was teasing her pussy lips and clitoris as his thumb was playing with her nipple.

"I-I n-need something bigger!"

"You mean this?"

Her eye widened as she saw his handsome cock.

"Yes!"

"Are you sure?"

"Y-Yes!"

"Beg for it."

"P-Please! My king. Claim your queen! Give me your child! Make me a mother!"

Cornelius was happy. He had won. But there was a small chance that she might return to her former self. So he was going to make sure that part of her didn't come back.

"As you wish."

He thrust his cock deep into her pussy.

"Ah! Aaauggghhhh! Yesssssss!"

'His cock is so big! Aaauggghhh! I-I don't care that he's a human. I-I can't fight it. His cock feels so good!

Gretchen was so horny and her body was craving attention. Her pussy was leaking with excitement and her breasts were swelling bigger as her hips were shaking.

"How did I become so lucky? To have such a sexy wife."

"S-Shut up. Aungh! I-It's your fault that I'm a woman now!"

Cornelius could feel her resistance starting to fade. And saw her soul conversion rate was rising faster.

"Then I will take responsibility and give you a child."

Cornelius starts to rock his hips faster and faster.

"Ah! Ah! Aungh! Y-Yes! Aaaaauuughhhh!"

'I-I'm going to cum! H-His cock feels so good! Why have I never experienced this feeling before!?! Aungh! This feels so right!

"Ah! Ah! Aungh!"

"Gretchen, are you ready to be my wife?"

"Y-Yes. Anything for you."

Cornelius's thrust became stronger and deeper. With each thrust made her eyes roll into the back of her head.

'Ahhhh! I-I can't take it! His cock is hitting all the right spots! Aaaaauugggghhhhh!'

Gretchen never felt so satisfied in her long life. All the murder and mayhem didn't come close to this feeling.

"Gretchen, I'm cumming."

"A-Ah! Please! Cum inside me! I-I need it!"

"As you wish, my wife."

"Y-Yes. Cum inside me! Give me your child!"

"Aaaahhhh!"

Cornelius thrust his hips with great strength and power as he tried to get her pregnant. It wasn't long before he unleashed his essence inside her womb causing a jolt of pleasure to shoot through her spine.

"Aaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

'Ahhhh! I'm being filled! I'm being knocked up! I'm being given a child by a human man! Ahhhh!'

Gretchen curled her toes and her body stiffened. Her mind was in a state of euphoria as her womb was being filled to the brim with his seed.

'It's so warm. I can't believe I've been missing out on this. Ah. This feeling. It's amazing. I-I love it. I-I love him! I NEED HIM!'

Her belly started to swell up as the semen was flowing inside her. She never felt so full and complete in her life.

"Haaa... haaa..."

Gretchen's head was swimming. Her mind was blank. All she could focus on was the warmth inside her belly and the love in her heart.

"Did you enjoy it, Gretchen?"

"I love you..." Gretchen whispered.

"Hmm? What was that, Gretchen?"

"I said, I-I love you..."

"Huh?"

"I-I love you... M-My king... P-Please... Don't leave me... I promise to never betray you or try to take over the world!"

Cornelius grinned as he saw the Archdemon's statue screen change.

<Gretchen the Demon Queen of Life>

<Acrhdemoness>

<Soulmate: Cornelius Crest>

<Male to Female: converted 100%>

'It's done. Her mind and soul have converted into a female.'

"Gretchen, let me ask you something."

"Yes, my king."

"Will you marry me?"

Without blinking an eye she responded, "YES! YES! I WANT TO BE YOUR WIFE AND QUEEN!"

"I'm glad. Now let's go free my friends."

"Ah ummm?" Gretchen had a worried look on her face.

"What's wrong?"

"D-Do you think they will be mad at me?"

"Don't worry, I'll talk to them."

His words comforted her but she was worried about the elf. She knew that she would be furious.

She took Cornelius's hand and led the way to where the former heroes were.

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## Chapter 8: Rescuing the Heroes. (Incomplete)

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They walked hand in hand through the white corridors and down the steps to a door. Gretchen waved her hand and it opened up to the sounds of moaning women.

Inside the room, there was a giant bed that had all the girls in a pile. All of them were naked and sweating. The priest was the only one who was still clothed.

Cornelius was looking at their status screens and saw that their souls were converted 100%. Their minds were female. And their bodies were changed.

"L-Look it's Cornelius!"

"Mmmph! Mmmph!"

The heroes looked like they were all girls now and they had the bodies to match.

"Oh no," Cornelius muttered as his status screen told him that the three who were pregnant will die if the demon spawned inside them wasn't removed.

'System! How can I save my friends? I know that if I have the baby, it will die. But will it die if I remove it from their bodies?'

<User can override the genetic code of the embryos. As well as returning the hero's abilities. But the user can't return them to their original state.>

'Do it! Save my friends! How can't I do that?'

<User needs to inject his essence into their wombs. They will become your wife in the process.>

'Alright. I'm willing to accept that.'

<Initiating program.>

Cornelius stepped forward and removed his clothing.

"C-Cornelius? What are you doing?" Garnie asked as the King hurried to her first.

"I'm going to save you. I can't allow you guys to die. So I'm going to change you. Change you into my wives."

"WHAT?!"

Cornelius grabbed Garnie's hand and pulled her close. While reading her status screen.

<Garnet the great mage Garnie the brood maiden>

<Human>

<Age: 67 21>

<Brood mother>

<Male to Female: Converted 100%>

<Magical knowledge sealed>

<Body status: infected by demon embryos. Will die in 1 hour>

"You are infected by the demon spawn. So I have no choice but to do this."

"Huh? AUNGH! Cornelius?! Oh yes! A-Ahhh!"

Without waiting, the King spread her legs and thrust his cock into her vagina.

"Don't worry, Garnie. You'll live and get to keep your magic."

"B-But—"

"Shhhh... Just let me save you."

Garnie wasn't going to argue with her King. She was actually happy that he was taking her even if she has become worthless. Now that she's no longer a mage

'W-What's happening?! My pussy feels so good! Ah! Is it because I've been turned into a woman?!

Garnie's eyes rolled into the back of her head as the feeling of pleasure overwhelmed her.

"A-Ahhh! My King! I-I don't deserve you!"

"You're wrong... You're a wonderful person and a loyal subject. That's why I want you to be by my side."

"A-Ahhh! Aaauuuggghhhh!"

Garnie couldn't control herself as her pussy tighten around Cornelius's dick.

"I-I'm cumming! Please forgive me!"

"I don't mind. Cum all you want. I want you to be a happy woman."

Garnie was blushing hard as the King was talking dirty to her.

"Ahhh! Ahhhh!"

"Garnie, I'm cumming!"

"M-Me too! I'll carry your children! It's the only thing I'm good for now!"

Cornelius didn't hold anything back and released his sperm deep inside Garnie's pussy.

"I-It's so warm! Yesssssss! My body is burning up! My King's cock is soooo goooooooodddd!"

Garnie's tongue rolled out of her mouth as she came like crazy. Her mind was blank as her womb was being painted with semen.

"Uuuuuggghhhh!"

'Soooo goooooood! C-Can't think! Soooo fulllll! A-Ahhhhh! His essence is filling my womb!'

Garnie's eyes were rolling in her head as the King was unloading his seed into her pussy. Cornelius was reading the system screen.

<Injecting essence.>

<Overriding the genetic code.>

<Deleting the embryos.>

Garnie's swollen belly shrank down to normal as the embryos became normal fertilized eggs.

"O-oh" Garnie moaned as the pressure in her abdomen disappeared.

<What class do you wish to give Garnie?>

'Mage.'

<Error. No more mages allowed. Choose again.>



'Sorceress.'

<Class has been chosen. Congratulations. Garnie is now your wife. She will be pregnant with twins. One boy and one girl. The user has unlocked the ability: Breeder. It allows the user to increase the number of babies a woman can have and reduce the pregnancy time.>

<Garnie the Great Fire Sorceress>

<Human>

<Age: 21>

<Former Mage>

<Magical Knowledge unsealing.>

<Female to Male: Converted 100%.>

<Status: pregnant with twins. 149 days left.>

'This was the best I could do Garnet. I'm sorry I couldn't turn you back into a man. I'm going to give you a son to make up for it. I promise.'

"How are you feeling, Garnie?"

"Wonderful." She said with a blissful smile.

Cornelius kissed her and moved on to the next girl.

He made his way to Rora.

Rora's body was so much smaller compared to his old warrior form. Her muscles were replaced with fat and her skin was softer. She had the breasts of a DD cup and her legs were smooth and shapely. Her hips were wide and her waist was thin. And her hair was pink. But there was the swollen belly that had the demon embryos in it.

<Roran the warrior hero Rora the maid slut>

<Human>

<Age: 30 19>

<Male to Female: Converted 100%.>

'Damn, she's beautiful.' Cornelius thought as he grabbed her legs and opened them.

"C-Cornelius? W-What are you doing?"

"I'm saving you."

"But I'm already pregnant with the demon spawn. I'm tainted."

"That's why I'm here."

"Ah! Haaa! I-I can't think!"

"You don't have to. Just feel."

Cornelius's penis was deep inside her pussy. He could feel the demon embryos squirming around as they tried to escape.

"Oh fuck! T-That's it! You're hitting that damn itch inside of me! Aungh! Don't stop! If you rid this itch I'll be yours forever!"

"I'll do one better than that Rora. Rah!" Cornelius grunted as he thrust his hips hard and deep.

"Haa! Haa! Ahhhh!" Rora was sweating as her insides were being filled up with a hot hard shaft.

'Cornelius! You're the best! This is what I wanted. This is what I need! Give it to me! I want to be your woman!'

Cornelius's penis was pushing aside the demon spawn and replacing them with his sperm.

"Ahhhhhhhhhh!" Rora was screaming as her orgasm was shaking her body.

"C-Cornelius! Your cock feels so good! My pussy is loving it! Keep fucking me!"

"As you wish."

"AHHHHHHHHH! YES! IT'S SO GOOD! FUCK ME MORE! PUT MORE OF YOUR COCK INSIDE MY SLUTTY PUSSY!"

"Rora, I'm cumming."

"Yes, please! I want your sperm in me! Make me your wife and slut! Make me bear your children!"

Cornelius grunted and thrust his hips with all his might. He was going to make sure that the demon spawn was destroyed and that Rora will live.

"Gaaaaaahhhhhh!"

"AAAAHHHHHHHHH!"

Both of them screamed as they were climaxing together. Rora's body stiffened as her womb was being painted in a different kind of white that purified her body.

"Y-Your essence is soooo goodddd! My womb is drinking it up! I'm going to have your child!  
I-I'm going to be your wife!"

Cornelius was reading his system screen.

<Injecting essence.>

<Genetic code has been destroyed and replaced.>

<New genetic code has been installed.>

<She is carrying a female child.>

<She is a former Hero. Do you wish to return her status and powers?>

'Yes.'

<Initiating program. Status will be restored but her former class will not work with her original stats. What class do you wish to give her?>

'Berserker.'

<Error. Class is no longer available. Choose another.>

'Juggernaut.'

<Error. That is a male class. Choose another.>

'Hmm? How about Amazonian.'

<Class has been selected. Congratulations. Rora is now your wife. She is 14 weeks pregnant. The user has unlocked the ability: Warrior Queen. It allows the user to increase a woman's fighting abilities and strength. User can also impregnate multiple women with one release.>

'That's a handy one. Thanks system.'

<No problem.>

<Rora the Amazonian Queen

<Human>

<Age: 19>

<Pregnant>

<Unique skill: She can only birth females.>

<Status: pregnant with a girl. 149 days left.>

With a satisfied grunt, the king removed his dick and got to his feet.

Rora was moaning with bliss as her insides were tingling with pleasure as her belly started to shrink down until she looked like she was in the early part of her first trimester. And that wasn't the only thing that was changing. Her pink hair was getting longer and turning into a bright venomous red color. While her body started to grow taller as she became six feet tall and she developed lean beautiful female muscles.

"Wow, you're beautiful Rora."

"Ah." She blushed. "T-Thank you, my King."

The redhead sat up and rubbed her belly. She had a gentle smile on her face.

Cornelius' cock became hard again as he moved to the next person. Lizzy.

The former priest Laz was lying on the bed as her belly was swollen. Cornelius didn't have any trouble opening her legs.

Lizzy was blushing and her eyes were wet with tears.

"D-Don't look at me." She covered her face.

Cornelius gently pulled her arms away from her face.

"There's nothing to be ashamed of. You are a woman now and will be my wife."

"N-No. I'm not worthy. I've abandoned the goddess and lost my divinity. I'm just a pathetic failure."

"Your not. You are the most beautiful person I've ever seen."

"Y-You mean it?"

"Yes. And you will be a wonderful mother to our child."

"W-Wait augh!"

"Shhh. Just let me do this."

Lizzy bit her bottom lip as the king's penis pushed its way into her vagina.

"M-My virginity. W-Why does it feel so good?"