

Water swirled loudly around Raigh, filling his ears with the noise of muffled, underwater bubbling. The last thing the boy had expected at this moment in time was for his relaxation to be interrupted yet again. How could someone accidentally push him into the depths of the bath like that?! His vision was muddled and murky, water slipping into his eyes and stinging him. A healthy array of air bubbles escaped from his opening mouth, which was quickly shifting into a terrible frown. Had the heated waters of the Onsen not already been warm, they would have most certainly started boiling with Raigh's anger. Like a furious hippo resurfacing in search of some air, Raigh was barely able to push his head above the bathwater. His expression was dour, any previous shreds of relaxation now totally evaporated into thin air.

"What the hell was that supposed to be?!?" His voice rang out fiercely and without mercy. "Why don't you watch where you're going huh?!?!"

Turning towards the culprits, Raigh had expected to find some troublesome kids or wily tricksters that were out to get a rise out of him. However, what he *actually* saw was a pair of two very beautiful and royal *women*...? His face first met with the visage of the cute Elise, her long blonde hair now hanging down freely to her butt instead of her usual long pigtailed style. The princess was just about as tall as Raigh himself, with a body that was as slender and petite as it was downright adorable. Behind her was the much taller and more mature Camilla, a princess whose abundant beauty was more than apparent. Unlike Elise's underdeveloped figure, Camilla's curves were quite plentiful and large. Her breasts were absolutely titanic, with a plump ass that could absolutely destroy. The duo looked like the fairest pair of princesses that had blessed Raigh's eyes.

That being said, though Raigh initially thought they were regular, plain old girls, a quick glance at their crotches indicated they were both decidedly male. Instead of a tight and pristine little pussy, Elise had an enormous shlong hanging from between his legs. The cock was absolutely bestial in size, reaching down to his knees and easily tripling the length Raigh's own penis. Even its color was intimidating, glistening several skin tones darker than Elise's fair complexion. Camilla too carried a penis, but it was much less impressive than Elise's own girth. The cock was 3-inches in its softened state, and it didn't seem like much of a grower either.

Thinking about it more critically, it did make sense. This was the *men's* bathroom after all, of course both Elise and Camilla would be *male*. The pair was just so dazzling and girlish in Raigh's eyes, he was caught entirely off guard. It was certainly strange that he'd found three incredibly feminine men in such short succession, but surely this was nothing out of the ordinary, right...?

"Oh my goodness! I'm so sorry!" The smaller Elise cried with concern, his enormous limp cock flopping up and down with ever miniscule movement. "I-I just didn't see you there at all!!"

"Please pardon my little brother here~" Camilla surged from behind, his voice as womanly and mature as ever. He extended his hand down towards Raigh in order to help him up. "He can be a bit careless whenever he gets too excited. I'm sure he'd never mean to bump into a cutie as adorable as you~"

Raigh however, was having none of it. "W-Who are you calling cute!?" The boy pawed away at Camilla's hand, quickly bolting onto his feet of his own volition. "I-I'll let you know I'm a trained dark mage now!"

"Daww, is that so~?" Camilla cooed in a sexually charged tone. "You must be incredibly gifted to already be an experienced dark mage for a cute boy of your age~"

"I-I-I'm not cute!" Rage began to fill Raigh, just as it had been when he'd spoken to Tethys. He couldn't believe how condescending this woman- er... Man, was being towards him. Did he think he was better than Raigh? Was he trying to make Raigh feel bad right after he'd been knocked down? No, Raigh wasn't going to let this insult stand. "Y-You know in my country, I'm old enough t-to serve in the army! And with all that I've studied I'm basically a fully-grown man! So stop looking down on me!!!"

"Oh dear! My apologies, I hadn't meant it as an insult." Camilla retorted with a troubled face, though he continued to smile brightly at Raigh. "All I wished to say is how wonderful I think it is for a boy like you to be as experienced and lively as you are!"

By this point, Raigh's face was starting to get red. "Don't call me a boy!!!" He fumed. "I already told you, I'm a fully grown man!!!"

"Teehee~" Hearing such adamant words, Camilla couldn't help but laugh. It wasn't a mocking laugh, she was merely amused at how stubborn the cute boy before him was being. But it only served to power up Raigh's anger even further. "Come on now darling! You might be an experienced young man, but compared to me you're still an adorable boy."

"Do NOT call me boy ONE more time!!!" Raigh gritted his teeth, fist clenching tightly. His expression was stern and serious, the entire weight of his anger behind his words.

"Listen here," Camilla gently responded with smile. "There's nothing wrong with being a bo-"

"SHUT UP-! SHUT UP-!! SHUT UP!!!!" As Raigh unleashed the entire force of his pent up anger, dark magical energies swirled around him like a tornado. Elise and Camilla noticed the magic for a split second, memories of their previous lives as girls flashing in their minds and filling them with dread before Raigh started speaking again.

"I might be a little short but I'm NOT a child! Don't you know age is related to dick size!?" Raigh yelled at Camilla with fury, expending every last bit of his energy in his insult. "That means if there's anyone who's a kid here, it has to be you and your pathetic, tiny, baby shrimp dick!"

In an instant, an enormous shockwave of magical energy spread through the room like an explosion, quickly enveloping everything it touched. This time, the burst of magic was powerful enough that even Raigh felt it. The boy gasped, his heart thumping with a strange sensation of uncertainty. Around him, Elise, Camilla and even other bath visitors noticed the boy's screaming and its magical aftermath. However, as soon as the magical shockwave smashed into them, their eyes grew hazy, recognition slipping from their faces. In a strange way, it was as if their awareness of it was wiped clean.

Like a lone tree standing in the eye of a tropical storm, Raigh staggered backwards from the sheer amounts of energy that had just been expelled from the blast. Most of his anger he'd held towards Elise and Camilla had been turned into concern. Would they be okay? And what was that strange explosion of magic in the first place? But before Raigh could even utter a single word, his thoughts were promptly interrupted.

"WAAHHHHH!!! WAHHHHH!!!!" A loud, high-pitched shrilling voice rang into the air, its intonation so sharp and fierce it literally forced Raigh to wince in response.

While a loud ringing reverberated in the boy's ears thanks to this latest auditory assault, Raigh's attention shifted towards the source of the scream. It had been so clear and loud in his ears, there was no doubt in Raigh's mind the yell had come from directly in front of him. Raigh initially suspected it had been from Elise, considering how easy such a feminine cry could come to a prince as petite and cute as him. However, when Raigh actually looked at the duo, Elise continued standing there with a completely collected and still expression. Instead, the one who seemed agitated and skittery was none other than Camilla himself.

"M-M-MAMA ELISE!!!" Camilla screamed once again, her pitch so much more childish and whinier than before it almost felt like her voice had changed. "T-T-THE BIG SCARY MAN IS YELLING AT ME!!!!"

To say that Raigh was caught off guard by this absolute 180 in personality would be an understatement. Just a couple of seconds ago, Camilla was playfully teasing him like the mature man that he was. But now, it seemed Camilla was barely able to hold eye contact with Raigh. Like a shy little mouse, he ducked behind Elise, shivering uncontrollably while he attempted to use the other boy as cover to hide from Raigh. It was an amusingly pointless endeavor, considering how his much thicker and voluptuous body could not be hidden behind Elise's slender frame.

"Don't worry Camilla, he won't hurt you." Elise spoke firmly. "He's just a little upset that we've disturbed him."

Though the change was not as big, even Elise himself seemed quite different. Whereas before Elise was filled with overflowing energy and a youthful attitude, this new Elise carried himself in a much more confident and mature manner. He stood before Raigh completely firm and undeterred, not a single ounce of emotion dripping from his face. Elise appeared to be more like a wise king than a bratty prince, which was quite the contrast from his spry appearance. Such a dramatic change in appearance for both Elise and Camilla... Could this have been the fault of that strange magical surge...?

"Now, go ahead and apologize to that nice young man for bothering him." Elise commanded his timider companion, his cute girly voice somehow perfectly matching the authoritative attitude he was emanating.

Camilla's eyes darted left and right in rapid succession, his gaze turned downward with a sensation of shame. It was clear he had no desire to do so in the slightest, either out of a lack of remorse or due to sheer shyness. Regardless, it seemed Camilla respected this new Elise to such a high degree, he did so anyways. Sprouting from Elise's shadow little by little, Camilla stepped towards Raigh in order to face him properly. His stance, previously open and overflowing with confidence, was now restrained and reserved. A shiver ran down his plump frame, any semblance of mature composure completely erased from his system.

"I-I-I! I'm very sorry for my actions mister!" Camilla muttered sheepishly, his eyes growing watery as spittle sprinkled from his lips. "I-I promise not to bother you again!"

In one sharp and decisive motion, Camilla respectfully bowed forward in apology to Raigh. His enormous breasts jiggled wildly from the incredibly sudden movement, body bending to almost 90 degrees in order to show how deeply ashamed he was. The display was so shocking, Raigh had instinctively stepped back in surprise. How could such a previously haughty woman- man- whatever they were- suddenly bow

to him in such a submissive manner?! Where had all of that overflowing confidence gone? Why was he following Elise's lead so dutifully? It almost felt like Raigh was talking to an entirely different person!

"T-That's alright..." Unable to truly process what he was seeing, Raigh merely let out a non-committal response.

Still, this was more than enough to satisfy the serene Elise, who approached Camilla with a smug, proud demeanor.

"That's my little brother!" Elise exclaimed proudly, placing his hand on Camilla's hair and ruffling it as if he was a proud father.

"Hehe~" Instantly, all of Camilla's shyness and dread seemed to melt away into the softest and cutest smile Raigh had ever seen. He thoroughly basked in Elise's praise, letting it warm up and energize his soul.

Sprouting up from his bowing position, Camilla began bouncing about the pool with renewed energy. Water splashed everywhere from each of his adorable little jumps, just as much as his enormous assets flopped wildly from the copious amounts of inertia he was exerting on them. It was honestly impressive how he could move with such childish spryness the way his fat breasts wobbled up and down, while the large surface area of his round ass made even more water splash about. Rather than the complex and multi-faceted expression of an adult, Camilla's smile was thoroughly simple and carefree, almost like he was acting in a kidlike manner...

It was only at this moment that Raigh had finally focused on Camilla's crotch. Usually, other men's members were completely uninteresting to the Raigh, but this time there was something of note. Somehow, it seemed like Camilla's penis was... Even smaller than before...? It was a bit hard to tell exactly, considering he was jumping around uncontrollably. Yet it seemed almost undeniable that the previously modest member looked like it had become a 1-inch micro-dick. The thought reminded Raigh of his words of just a few seconds ago, when he'd insulted Camilla's size. But... Those two things possible couldn't be related, could they..?

Before Raigh could dwell on it much longer, Camilla continued making a scene until he jumped towards Elise. Face free of earthly concerns, the boy eagerly wrapped his arms around his brother's body, burying Elise's head between Camilla's big, fat titties.

"Mama Elise! Mama Elise!" Camilla bustled with excitement, unwittingly letting his enormous breasts embroil Elise's head whole. "So, did Cami do good? Did he? Did he???"

"Mfffggg!!!" Elise cried in a muffled voice, getting nothing but a face full of breast. Summoning as much strength as he could muster, he slowly pushed Camilla away until he had enough room to breathe.

"Jeez! Settle down Camilla!" He continued in his previous, firm tone. Instantly, Camilla stepped back and stopped bouncing around, standing before Elise with an expectant smile. Even being much bigger and more energetic than Elise, he was more than eager to follow his brother's words. "And stop calling me mama! I'm your big brother Elise! Big bro, ya hear!"

However, upon seeing the sheer excitement and enthusiasm on Camilla's face, Elise couldn't help but let out pleased sigh and mellow out a bit. "But yeah, you know you did a fantastic job sport." Like a

supportive big brother, Elise gently patted Camilla's head once more, a comical maneuver as he was forced to get on his tippy toes to reach. "I'm proud of you."

"Teehee~" Tummy filling warm from his big brother's praise, Camilla's cheeks grew flushed and red.

The entire exchange was so bizarre, Raigh had to take some time to let it sink in. Not only had Elise's and Camilla's personalities completely inverted, it seems their relationship was quite different as well. Whereas before the energetic Elise looked up to Camilla for her mature assistance, now it was Camilla who admired Elise like a paternal figure. For some strange reason, it felt like Camilla and Elise were not acting appropriately to their age...

Suddenly, the words Raigh had muttered just minutes ago echoed in his mind. 'Don't you know age is related to dick size?!' Raigh only said it because of his childish, pent of frustration. Even he knew how ridiculous of a claim it truly was. Yet, gazing upon the duo it honestly explained so much. Elise acted with the poise and self-assuredness of a proper adult, mimicking the girthy adult cock that sprung from his loins. Camilla on the other hand, behaved like a free-spirited boy, apt considering he had the tiniest penis Raigh had ever seen. It should have been impossible, but Raigh found it hard to find some other explanation. Could it be that he really had been responsible for some of this...?

"Big bro! Big bro!" Camilla broke the silence with his excited yelps, hopping along and pulling on his smaller-sized big brother's arms energetically. "Since Cami did such a good job, Cami wants a reward!"

"Oh yeah?" Elise asked his brother with a slight smirk. "And what would that be?"

"Milkies!! Milkies!!" Camilla yelled loudly, not a shred of inhibition or shame in his voice. "Cami wants big bro's milkies!!"

Elise's previously steeled demeanor was broken as a slight blush came upon his cheeks. His cute face shot Camilla a sheepish look. "Hmm... We're in a public bath, so we really shouldn't..." He confessed in an honest tone of voice. Camilla was quick to respond however. Making an earnest puppy-dog eyed expression, he pleadingly stared at Elise until the other boy couldn't help but acquiesce.

"Oh alright!" Elise blurted out with a sigh. His face shifted into a tender smile, ever happy to pamper his younger brother. "I suppose you have earned it, so..."

"Yaayyyyy!!!" Camilla instantly cheered in response, every inch of his body jittering with excitement. "Big Brother's milkies! I love Big Brother's milkies!!"

Wasting no time, Camilla knelt directly in front of his older brother. His arms wrapped around Elise's slender waist, head slowly drifting downwards until he was on the same level as Elise's flat A-cup breasts. Then, with a big, open O-shaped gulp, Camilla lovingly encased the entirety of Elise's dainty tit in his mouth. Eyes rolling to the back of his head, Elise couldn't help but let out a dainty, feminine moan. The man's breasts might have been small, but they were quite sensitive. They were small enough that they could have been mistaken for a pair of boyish flat pecs. But the tiniest bit of pudge, as well as their perky pink nipples made them look like the cutest pair of girlish mosquito bite titties.

As Camilla rolled his tongue around the flabby little mound, gingerly biting and pulling on the nipple in the process, Elise's gargantuan cock was already hardening. The massive member slowly rose to attention from Elise's crotch like a massive eldritch beast rising from its slumber. Seeing it grow even

harder and larger than before just made it all the more blatant how disgustingly big the member truly was. Its veins were as thick as fingers, its head larger than an apple. The fat, heaving orange-sized balls which hung down from his shaft were churning such incredible amounts of steamy cum, they were audible gurgling. Already in its softened state, Elise's cock reached all the way down to his knees. But once it grew fully erect, it was almost as thick and long as one of his legs!

"Hngggghh~ Cami, you little prankster!!" Elise groaned blissfully, his head growing lightheaded from all the blood that was used to fuel his incredible erection. "Y-You know that's not where big bro's milk comes from!"

"Mmmhhhh- *Muaahhh~*" Releasing Elise's nipple with a hot, breathy gasp oozing to the brim with lust, Camilla smiled at Elise. Drool dropped from his chin, his soft, feminine lips glistening with his saliva as well as Elise's sweat. "Teehee, I know big bro!" He responded in a cheeky manner. "I was just wanted to tease ya~"

Though the innocent Camilla had only intended his words in a playful manner, his sly, luscious smirk and glimmering lips caused Elise's already hardening member to tense up into the firmest erection. Elise's mature heart fluttered, a breathy pint of desire escaping his lips.

"Y-You shouldn't say things like that to your big brother, Camilla~" Elise spoke with a heated tone. "You... Naughty boy, you~"

Like a devilish little succubus, Camilla let out a litany of luscious giggles before he began to make his way down the length of Elise's body once more. He slowly slid past Elise's navel, slithering by his big brother's slender waist and petite frame until he was face to face with the monstrous penis itself. The instant Camilla's nose was on the same level as Elise's cockhead, the boy was immediately assaulted by a powerful musk that oozed unbridled masculinity. To most, such a piercing and pungent stench would have been totally unbearable. But to Camilla, it was the most comforting smell he could have ever dreamed of.

Eyes dreamily flickering to a close, Camilla's lips shifted into a wide open, hungry O-shape as he began to wrap his mouth around Elise's girthy cockhead. His plump upper lips spilled over the bulbous concave edge of Elise's tip, lower lip lovingly caressing the ridge of his penis. Elise's penis was ridiculously massive, almost as large as an entire apple itself. Sucking it was no easy feat, if even possible at all. It felt like Camilla's jaw was extending past the level that was humanly possible, his throat stretched out to its limit.

And yet, Camilla continued sucking as if it was nothing. There was no glint of doubt in his mind, no signs of struggle from his body. Instead, Camilla reveled in sucking his big brother's cock. Eyes quaking full of dearie, he lovingly suckled on Elise's exaggerated member, slurping it greedily as if it was a large straw. His tongue delved into Elise's enormous urethra, twisting inside of the dick hole as if he was French kissing another person's mouth. Through sheer hunger and determination, Camilla was able to effortlessly take Elise's cock whole.

Throughout the entire ordeal, Elise himself was trying his best to hold himself back. As the big brother, it was his duty not to get carried away during this situation. Feeding his younger brother cock milk was no different than a mother breastfeeding her child after all. However, the way Camilla sucked on Elise's penis was so incredibly expertly, it would be impossible for anyone to remain celibate in such a

situation. Elise gasped breathily at the feeling of Camilla's lips tightly constricting his cockhead, the boy's suckles causing a tingling stimulation that left him shuddering. It was certainly no easy task to resist Camilla's blowjob, but Elise felt as if he could do it if he really focused.

But all of that instantly fell apart the moment Camilla started moving. Not content to merely sit idle and let his big brother's dick rest still in his mouth, Camilla began to hungrily bob his head back and forth in a series of sharp, needy motions. The sounds that came from Camilla's lips could only be described as utterly debauched in nature. Like a fierce force of nature, Camilla's mouth entered into overdrive. His tongue swirled around Elise's cockhead whole with the power of a hurricane, his mouth squeezing and sucking on the member in a vicious and unforgiving manner. Poor Elise was caught so blindsided, he buckled forth, letting out a girlish groan of bliss. It was as if Camilla had discovered every one of his weak spots and was exploiting them mercilessly.

"Fuuuuucckkk~" Elise moaned out with a deeply depraved voice, inhibitions spilling out from every syllable. "Cami~ Your tongue is sooooo amazing lil' bro~"

It was at this point that Raigh could no longer keep to himself. "W-W-What the hell are the two of you doing?!?!" He sputtered, words stumbling from the sheer amount of bewilderment he felt.

It was a candid confrontation, but the groaning Elise barely batted an eye. "Huh...? What are you talking about...?" His voice rang in a mild tone, as if he legitimately did not find a single objection to his behavior. "I'm just feeding Cami a little bit of boy milk. This much is normal between brothers!"

The statement was so ridiculous it left Raigh breathless. How could they not comprehend the depravity of what they were doing?!? Did they really not see how much their personalities had changed in a short amount of time?! The man opened his mouth to refute Elise's claim, but as he gazed at his surroundings he was met with dreadful realization.

"Oh, your Sumia is absolutely adorable, Cynthia." Lilina spoke from the other side of the room, his voice oozing a confident and motherly aura.

"Thank you Lilina!" Cynthia responded with a bright, earnest smile. Though unlike the usually overly energetic boy that he was, his demeanor was much more restrained and subdued. "Your Cecilia is also quite the wonderful boy."

To anyone not paying attention, such a conversation would have appeared so innocuous and mundane, they could have been forgiven for not paying it any mind. No, rather their words, the most remarkable part of their interaction had to be the fact that sitting between the duo's wide open legs were two seemingly grown women eagerly sucking at each of the pair's girthy cocks as if it was totally normal. Sumia found himself on his knees before Cynthia, his expression totally blank while his head viciously bobbed back and forth along Cynthia's meaty girth. It was as if there not a single thought in his head save for the desire to milk every little drop of boy milk from his son's cock. On the other side, Cecilia was also completely enraptured by Lilina's fat dick, slobbering and slurping in an animalistic manner. Unlike Sumia however, there was the littlest glint of resistance inside his eyes.

"Yes, yes. Cecilia is a beautiful boy, and a very good teacher as well." Lilina sighed blissfully. He placed a hand on Cecilia's head, gently ruffling his long, green hair in an almost nostalgic manner. "But he's getting to that rebellious age where he doesn't show as much affection anymore."

“Mmgggffff!!” Upon hearing his name being called, Cecilia growled in defiance. Though his voice was muffled by the fat dick that reached down into his throat. Slowly prying his lips away from Lilina’s crotch, he pulled the thick member out of his mouth with a loud gag and glared up at Lilina angrily.

“Papa-! E-Er I MEAN-!!!” A bright red blush came across Cecilia’s face as he barked back. “Mister Lilina! Please do not treat me like a child anymore! You’re not my real dad, you know!”

“Awww~ So mean~!” Lilina whined with a saddened expression. Though his voice was so serene and tempered, it almost sounded like he was teasing Cecilia. “Just a few months ago you just loved begging for daddy Lilina’s cock milk. How fast time flies...”

“W-Well I’m a big boy now s-so-!” Cecilia gulped loudly. Though he tried to keep a resolute attitude, his eyes were squarely stuck on Lilina’s enormous penis. He could feel his mouth watering with desire. The more he stared, the more he could feel his hunger grow. “I d-don’t... I-I d-d-don’t need d-daddy L-Lilina’s c-c-cock m-m-milk...” The boy muttered, his small 3-inch pecker shuddering needily.

However, as the hungry Cecilia continued staring at Lilina’s throbbing, veiny and musky penis, an animalistic need rose within him, one which he could not contain. In an almost instinctive manner, his mouth flicked open, lips quivering with desire. Little by little his face approached Lilina’s fat dick, tongue desperately jutting out as if it needed to taste that manly penis. It seemed like Cecilia was using every little shred of restraint he could muster to keep away from Lilina’s cock. But the moment his lips came into contact with the other man’s penis, any semblance of a façade quickly crumbled away into nothingness. Cecilia’s eyes rolled to the back of his head, a muffled moan of ecstasy passing through his mouth while his penis sputtered with glee. Within just a couple of seconds, Cecilia was greedily bobbing back and forth along the length of Lilina’s throbbing dick as if he’d been possessed. Whatever reservations he’d held regarding Lilina’s penis had been totally replaced with a maddening cock-lust.

“Teehee~ Yes, yes... Go ahead my little Cecilia,” Lilina continued gently patting Cecilia’s head while the boy suckled his penis with greed. “Even if you act all rebellious, daddy Lilina will always be happy to feed you some of his cock-milk~”

Beside him, Cynthia looked over at the scene with a motherly smile. “Oh my...! I can certainly see how troublesome a boy like that must be.” The man chuckled daintily, class and a tender demeanor oozing from his every movement. “I’m quite lucky that my Sumia is an absolute angel~ He never complains, fights back, or disobeys his papa in anyway. Isn’t that right, Sumia?”

If Sumia could have talked, he would have vehemently agreed with Cynthia’s assertion. However, the boy’s mouth was currently occupied with much of Cynthia’s incredibly weighty shaft, and he had no intention of letting go. Instead, Sumia merely nodded eagerly to Cynthia’s words, before he started sloppily slobbering all over Cynthia’s fat dick once more. Each one of Sumia’s movements were intense and energetic in nature. While his eyes glimmered with affection for Cynthia, his tongue greedily swirled around the width of Cynthia’s cock, spreading saliva onto every inch of Cynthia’s member. Sumia wasn’t merely sucking for selfish reasons, the boy was fully and truly enamored with Cynthia’s cock.

“That’s right!” Cynthia cried with my smile at the sight of Sumia’s enthusiasm. “You’re a good little boy, aren’t you? You love being an obedient and loving boy, don’t you~?”



“Mmmmmffff- Mguaaahh~!! Yess!!!” Unable to hold his voice any longer, Sumia pulled himself off Cynthia’s cock with a sloppy kiss. He bounced up and down energetically, breasts jostling up and down while his tiny 2-inch pecker flopped about. “Papa! Papa!! I love Papa and his big, yummy peepee!”

Without any sort of prompting, Sumia quickly went back to suckling on his papa’s cock. This was all the time he could bear being apart from such an enticing member. When the boy’s lascivious slobbering resumed, Sumia made sure to make up for lost time. His tongue twirled and twirled around Cynthia’s dickhead again and again, flickering up and down wildly as if he couldn’t control it. His cheeks squeezed against Cynthia’s shaft tightly, all of the air escaping from his mouth so he could give his papa the best vacuum blowjob he could manage. All that fit within Sumia’s mind was the desperate need to pleasure Cynthia’s cock.

“Hehehe~ That makes me so happy to hear~!” Cynthia gasped with a motherly glow. His hand reached down to Sumia’s head, happily caressing the boy’s hair in a supportive way. “It’s so funny! You’re supposed to be *my* daddy, and yet you’re the one always begging for my cock milk~ But that’s alright, I’m more than delighted to be your loving papa for all time, okay papa~?”

The sight of these two ‘fathers’ eagerly pleasuring their sons was an incredible shock to Raigh. The man was deeply aware of the wrongness of the entire situation, but it seemed like he was the only one. It was as if the morality of the world around him itself had shifted. What once was unacceptable was now commonplace. Human physiology and psychology had taken a turn into the incomprehensible. Worst of all, it seemed Raigh himself had somehow been involved, if not downright responsible. What was a man like him supposed to do in his shoes?!

“Hnnnnggghhhhh~!! Fuuuuuck Camiiii~!!”

Raigh’s attention was taken by Elise once more, whose moans were growing increasingly perverted. Turning towards the pair, he could see their sexual interaction was only growing steamier in turn. Rather of merely allowing Camilla to dutifully slurp cock at his own leisure, Elise’s hands had dug into Camilla’s scalp and were energetically pumping his face back and forth. The once stationary hips were now thrusting into Camilla’s throat with firm viciousness, filling the entirety of Camilla’s throat with his girthy cock. Unlike the previous image of temperance and maturity that Elise liked to portray, the man was now completely enraptured by animalistic lust. His male hormones had driven him too far to the edge, forcing him to take out his sexual aggression on Camilla’s poor throat.

Camilla himself didn’t seem to mind this change in attitude much, if at all. Eyes glazed with bliss, the boy merely gargled and groaned as Elise’s penis stretched out his throat. Now that Elise was in total control, Camilla no longer had to worry about his motions or efforts of getting his dear brother off. He could just let Elise guide him, give up any semblance of independence. And in return, he would relinquish all sort of responsibility of pleasure to Elise’s hands, all while reaping the benefits of being blessed with his big brother’s milk. There was no better trade Camilla could think of. Thus, Camilla allowed Elise to thoroughly plow his throat. Camilla’s mouth was to be abused, his tongue flailing around Elise’s fat shaft while it continuously thrust into Camilla’s gut. As long as Camilla was under his big brother’s care, he knew he would be okay.

“Haaahh~ Haaaahh~~ Haaaaahhhh~” Elise’s groans roared into the steamy room, the water around his legs splashing violently as his movements became rougher and rougher. “L-Lil’ Bro~ Y-Your throat is sooo tight~ Hnggghh~”

The perverse words sent waves of discomfort through Raigh’s body. His stomach twirled at the thought that he could have been the one responsible for this, that it was because of him that two previously close and wholesome brothers were now involved in such corrupted acts. A part of him wanted to scream out in denouncement, to try and stop the madness developing all around him. But his body was betraying him... Despite truly understanding the sickening nature of the brother’s exchange, Raigh’s penis slowly started to harden with lust. The sloppy, choking sounds of Camilla’s blowjob activated the arousal neurons in his brain. The sight of Camilla’s beautiful, feminine face coated in bliss was more than enough to ignite the fire of desires within his heart. It was totally involuntary, but the effects were unmistakable. Raigh was getting aroused watching this entire scene.

“That’s it Cami!!! That’s it!!!” Eyes crossing with overwhelming desire, Elise’s hips started pistoning into Camilla’s mouth even faster.

At this point, Elise’s orgasm was naught but a few steps away. This much was clear from his frenzied state. Raigh watched it all carry on with a mixture of disgust and curiosity. He basked in the sight of Elise, devolving into a ferocious animal completely overtaking Camilla’s will. His member twitched with eagerness as Elise’s member throbbed inside of Camilla’s mouth, stretching out his throat with its massive girth. However, the thing that caused Raigh’s heart to tingle the most, the most perverse pleasure he derived from their interaction, had to be the knowledge that this was all thanks to him. Like a twisted god, he’d molded their minds into a corrupted caricature of their former selves. It was power the like he’d never experienced before, and that was intoxicating enough to make Raigh’s penis reach its full erection.

“I’M GONNA~~~” Elise gasped loudly, his hips thrusting forth one final time. I’M LETTING OUT MY MIIIIILKKKK~~~”

Like a dormant volcano forced to erupt, Elise’s gargantuan cock was finally enveloped in an almost cataclysmic orgasm. His urethra spread wide open as cum began to nozzle-spray from his tip. The pressure inside his balls was so fierce, each shot of semen struck the inside of Camilla’s gut almost instantly. In a matter of seconds, Camilla’s stomach and esophagus were full, but Elise was far from done cumming. Making sure to keep Camilla’s face firmly in place, the man squirmed happily as more semen was unloaded into the poor boy before him. It didn’t matter that there was no more room for all that hot jizz to go, that Camilla’s mouth was overflowing with semen and cum was actively getting pushed into his digestive system already. The only thing that mattered is that Big Bro Elise could get off.

Though the whole process might have seemed harsh on Camilla, the boy was enjoying it as much if not more than Elise himself. Face stuck in a mindless expression of bliss, Camilla happily swallowed every last ounce of juice that was pumped into him. Cum dribbled out of his nose and lips, his quivering buttohole already leaking. In the place where Camilla’s previously flat tummy laid, there was now an enormous, round, protruding belly that made Camilla look like he was several months pregnant. His organs had stretched past what they should normally grow, and he looked like he was almost ready to pop. Yet through it all, the only thing Camilla felt was pleasure. His pecker sputtered happily in response

to the injection of milk, body shivering limply with ecstasy from the abundance of sustenance. The taste of his big brother's seed was more than enough to make it all worth it.

Once the bulk of Elise's orgasm had finished, the man gave a loud, satisfied sigh of relief. Looking down at Camilla, he did feel a bit guilty about how badly he'd let himself get carried away. Tear streaks of cum ran down Camilla's cheeks, his stretched out boy lips limply clinging to the girth of Elise's fat cock. Underneath the water, Camilla's shapely rear was already oozing droplets of Elise's cum with its every pulsation, since the barely conscious boy could barely keep it shut. It was certainly shameful for a man of Elise's age to lose control in such an unbecoming manner, but... The sight of Camilla's peaceful and elated expression did alleviate his concerns somewhat. Not to mention how pleasantly slutty his ravaged face looked.

"Oh goodness..." Elise bemoaned with a disappointed tone. "I'm going to have to wash you again, aren't I?"

Firmly gripping his softening member, Elise slowly pulled his cock until he'd popped it out of Camilla's mouth. The rapid loss of pressure caused Elise's jizz to bubble upwards. In the place where Elise's penis had once been, there was now only an enormous lake of hot, sticky penis containers by Camilla's gaping mouth. It was a sight so enticing it sent shivers down both Raigh's and Elise's spines.

"Did you at least enjoy it~?" Elise asked with a teasing expression.

Instantly, Camilla swallowed hard, slurping up every last remaining droplet of his brother's seed in one single gulp. His smile shivered with excitement as the flavor of Elise's rich seed permeated into his mouth. He basked in every single second he felt that delicious liquid flowing down his throat. And once it had all flushed into his entrails, all he could do was gasp blissfully.

"Y-Yeah big bro!" Camilla sighed with a drunken smile, body still twitching with the aftershocks of his orgasm. "It was totally the best hehe~"

The duo of brothers stood there quietly staring at each other for a moment, letting this close moment of bonding settle in. Though their interactions might have been more perverse than they'd ever been, there was still a sensation of wholesomeness dwelling within.

"Alright..." Reaching down towards Camilla, Elise pulled his little brother off his knees and onto his feet. Camilla's legs were still wobbly from the aftermath, but the little bro was more than happy to lean on his bigger brother, letting his fat breasts rest atop of Elise's head. "Let's get going. We've been bothering this nice young man for too long."

With that, the pair of brothers began to tread through the baths and away from Raigh. They moved as one, as if their hearts were truly bound by familial bond. But just before they were gone from Raigh sight of vision, Camilla turned back toward Raigh with a smile.

"Byyyeeeeee mister!!" He cried in a sing-song voice, his face spread wide with the smuggest smirk Raigh had ever seen. Raigh was sure that Camilla had no idea what had happened, that he had been entirely affected by the magic around him. But for some reason he couldn't help but shake the feeling there was something thankful coming Camilla's expression...

As steam continued to propagate throughout the bath and the two brother's forms slowly evaporated from Raigh's sight, all that remained was silence. A deafening silence, which wrapped Raigh up in a muddled sensation that was downright suffocating. With no more strange acts to witness or react to, the poor man was left to deal with his troubled feelings all on his own. There was a battle brewing inside him, a conflict between his reason and the strange desires that had sprung throughout that latest interaction. Was he really so horrified of what had just occurred, or was he just pretending because that's what how he was supposed to act. It felt like the answer should have been obvious, but even now after all of the action had come to an end, Raigh's erection continued to rage on.

Feeling overwhelmed and uncertain, Raigh decided to sink back into the seat he'd taken to relax in just a few minutes ago. His butt firmly pressed against the underwater ceramic tiles, submerging him up to his stomach. His hardened rod was enveloped in the heated waters of the bath, though it did nothing to quell his arousals. Pressing his back against the edge of the pool, Raigh took in a deep, pensive breath. He allowed the aromatic bath steam to enter through his system, clearing his mind of all the worries that had weighed him down so far. In this relaxed state, he should be able to really work through this problem.

Except, instead of the critical thoughts he'd been expecting, what Raigh actually got was the tingling sensation of a hand rubbing against his twitching penis. That is, *his* hand which was eager to play with his rod. Reflexively, Raigh let out a brittle moan. With a heated gasp, the boy felt actually shocked that he would do something so shortsighted at time like this. And yet, the boy didn't stop. He didn't want to stop. The warm bath waters felt incredible around his cock. His slim, tender mage fingers were incredibly soft and tender against his shaft. Not to mention how images of the previous encounter kept on revolving inside his head in repeat. Raigh thought deeply about Elise thoroughly dominating Camilla's throat with that incredible cock of his. He vividly recalled the sight of Camilla eagerly gorging on that tremendous member despite its extraordinary size. Though Raigh was well aware they were both guys, his body urged him on with a desire he could not quell any other way.

The more Raigh continued to masturbate in the public bath, the more his dread and inhibitions seemed to melt away. Troublesome thoughts like his responsibilities and the consequences of his actions simply evaporated in his mind, replaced with a burning lust that was ever increasing. Raigh started to pant louder and louder, his hands moving up and down at faster and faster speeds. His body tensed up, face scrunching up as if all of his pent-up worries were about to be released, when-

"You there..."

Just as he was about to finish, the man was interrupted by yet another person, completely snapping him out of the moment. Whipping his head toward the voice, Raigh was met with the visage of...

Monthly CYOA Story

# Confidence is Everything

## Part 3

As Raigh finally notices his powers and realizes the extent of the chaos he's been causing in the bathhouse, he sits back to think about how to handle this entire situation. Except just as he's trying to figure things out, he's confronted by one final lady; the only person besides him who can see the changes he's made.

Who is this lady, and how do her words affect his next magical outburst?

Nudged by a curious Nagi

Encourage by an eager Sonia

Threatened by an arrogant Ashera

Implored to stop by a scared Eir

Warned by an angered Hapi

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