She was not going to make it.

The resistance fighters around her were rapidly being overwhelmed by the daemonic monstrosities closing on them. Even as she tried to hack her way out from the slug-like monster whose thick and viscous slimy body resisted her every blows and slices.

Just next to her a human soldier screamed as her body was being engulfed by a huge slime-like monster with dozens of tentacles grabbing the human’s arms and legs and dragging her body to a huge maw. Her eyes widened in terror as the tentacles slid inside her through various orifices. And soon there was a blank look of pleasure as her holes were being filled with the corruptive slimes, her body tint taking a blue hue and dripping with the same slimy stuff consisting the creature’s body.

Spinel grimaced as she saw another soldier being transformed into a monster. The enemy was much more insidious than she had thought. They were not content with just killing the resistance. That would’ve been too easy. No, there was a worse fate than being enslaved or being killed. It was being turned into mindless monsters serving the enemy.

Everywhere she looked, it was the same. Her resistance members were falling, but not killed, instead turned into monsters they once sworn to destroy. But she would not let that fate befall her. Spinel hastily took out a small vial from her pouch. She stared it just long enough at the image of a skull and two crossed bones, and then quickly uncorked it and drank it.

As her consciousness started to painlessly slip away, Spinel took solace at the fact that she at least wouldn’t serve the Demon Lord.

Or so she thought, as the monsters quickly surrounded her and swiftly took her somewhere else. Dismayed, the remaining resistance figures dropped their weapons, no longer willing to fight. They were surprised to find that the monsters no longer tried to “convert” them, but instead rounded up. The enemy had other plan for them; they would be granted the honor of witnessing firsthand the conversion of their leader Spinel.

Spinel thought she heard something. Her eyes were closed, but once her body abruptly started to function again, there was no way to ignore the uncomfortable half-awake state where one’s body was barely starting to recognize where it was.

Her head ached, and her body felt stiff. She should’ve been dead. She was dead, right? She asked the same question again and again, hoping she was right, that this was afterlife and she would finally seek rest. Yes, that was it.

But that didn’t account for the constant murmurings she thought that was coming from somewhere distant, and a stiffness that she started to feel as she regained consciousness.

“Hah! This one woke up! Time to start the show, boys!”

The harsh guttural voice made Spinel open her eyes. The grunts and the boisterous laugh that followed were instantly recognizable. She was greeted with snarling pig-like creatures that grinned as their eyes met with hers.

For a moment Spinel froze. Why were there orcs here? She tried to move, but something held her firm. Only then did the draconian realize that she was stuck. Her neck and arms were held fast. She was tied in a pillory in top of a wooden platform. Her eyes caught the stunned look of humans and anthros starting at her. She recognized some of them, her group of resistance fighters now chained in manacles in their arms and legs, guarded by the enemy’s monsters. Behind them were regular people who were forced to come here and watch the scene that was about to unfold.

And Spinel was the main show. The warm wind blowing and touching her body made her realize another uncomfortable fact: she was naked. Being bent over, her huge breasts wobbled as they sagged by gravity, and her tail was forcibly raised by a metal ring that was connected to a metallic ring that clasped her neck, showing her plump and bubbly fat butt with her anus and pussy clearly exposed for all to see.

Spinel couldn’t understand what was going on. Did she not drink the poison that was supposed to grant her a painless death when all else had failed? It was supposed to offer her one final solace…but why was she back in the Capital City with her naked body in a show for others to see, tied up in a stock?

This was a dream, right? Any moment now the scene would disintegrate, nothing more than an image conjured by her brain that was slowly being shut off, before completely consumed by darkness. Yes, that’s what it was, her body trying to salvage itself while she was fading…

“Hehe, this bitch has a really nice ass, shame we don’t get to have her!” One of the orcs slapped her ass hard, making the fat flesh wobble. Then he started squeezing her butt, skillfully massaging her bottom and teasing her as his fingers danced tantalizingly close to her twitching butthole and dampening pussy. Involuntary moans escaped her mouth as her crotch was getting caressed.

“Mmrfgh!” Her body tensed as finally the orcs’ stubby fingers slid inside her two holes at once. Female cum squirted from her pussy, her inner passageways instantly squeezing the foreign insertions despite her stunned mind processing what was going on.

She was alive.

The orcs standing guard around her laughed, humiliating Spinel further. She tried to say something, but the touch had ignited a fire inside her that was impossible to be controlled. Her hips seductively shook on their own, and her exposed holes quivered with fluids leaking and flowing down her legs. Somehow, she was getting aroused. Of course, she was drugged while they cleansed the poison from her body. There could be no other explanation

Then someone shouted “Behold!” and the guards went silent. The voice said something about Spinel being a dangerous terrorist that threatened the stability of the kingdom, and that she should be punished accordingly. Feeling lenient, the king would grant his mercy by allowing her to live and give her a chance to be *reformed*.

Amidst the pleasures that was making her difficult to think and protest, Spinel sank as she heard the word *reformed*. She knew what the word meant. She had often be forced to participate in the “reforming” of the captured resistance leaders, who were turned into monsters before the shocked crowed as they eventually submitted to the corruption willingly.

“Nngh…no…” She tried to protest, but it was in vain as her body was securely locked. She couldn’t even move her mouth that well. Clearly there were magical binds working here as well.

“…and so you shall witness the grace of our Lord, who have decreed that even the most heinous villain deserves to be lived so that he or she may be reformed to faithfully serve…” The voice droned on. Spinel had no choice but to endure as the orcs kept touching her body. Now some of them were twisting her nipple-slits and squeezing her plump breasts.

The enemy obviously did more than just getting rid of the poison. Her body felt incredibly hot despite her humiliating situation. Tongue rolled from her mouth as she started panting like a dog. All eyes were upon her, and yet her body was leaking sexual fluid like a broken fountain, sweats forming on her body. It felt so soft and supple, her insides feeling empty and desperately needing to be filled with a fat and thick cock.

As she strained to contain her lust, she saw something huge coming towards her from a distance. Some of the people gathered looked to this new development with curiosity. As it came close, Spinel could see that it was a large horse led by one of the orc guards.

There was a collective gasp. And it was quite obvious why. The beast was certainly large in many aspects. Its size was big enough to be classified as a war horse carrying a knight fully clad in his plate armor. And then there was this huge dong sprouting from its sheath, already erect with veins clearly visible on the surface. The tip was impressively swelled in a crown-like shape, the urethral slit constantly twitching.

As the horse clopped closer to the wooden platform where the pillory restraining Spinel was located, its huge equine penis kept slapping on its belly, and each time it did thick white liquid oozed from the flared tip. Equally impressive was the huge plump balls that swopped downwards, each as large as one’s fist. The heavy sloshy movements of the ponderous orbs were a clear indication of the huge load stored there.

Spinel couldn’t help but instantly react as the beast got closer. Her mouth watered at the sight of something so magnificent. The long and erect cock didn’t show a sign of going down anytime soon. It looked like it was permanently attached at its belly. The juicy balls hypnotically swayed as the animal moved. Just like Spinel, it was in heat. Foams formed at its mouth as it neighed and panted. Its mouth snapped whenever it was near women, making them blush as they all witnessed its mighty girth. Without the guards holding tight of the reigns, the horse looked like it was highly likely to rush towards the nearest female and rut her senseless, what with its frothing, whining mouth and massive genitalia.

Her roused body wasn’t helping. The horse’s cock looked mesmerizing. Not only was it thick, fat, and long, but steams seemed to rise from its hot surface, a mixture of pheromone and musk that could be detected even by the bluntest nose. Those near the beast was struck with the powerful smell, making both men and women feeling strange as their skins tingled, wanting to submit to this wonderful beast any means. Some felt their penis harden inside their pants, while others felt their pants getting wet and sticky.

As the horse got closer, Spinel too was blasted by the miasma, her nose twitching as she inadvertently inhaled the scent. It was so disgustingly putrid, a powerful peaty odor concentrated to the max, a smell reeking from a sweaty, hairy armpit. There was a lingering smell of male cum as well, making her eyes roll and nose twitch. Her body immediately responded as more of female cum gushed out from her pussy. Her body became sweatier, her own smell condensing to attract the male.

Yet despite the sexual urges increasing tenfold in an instant, Spinel couldn’t but silently gasp as she saw the horse from a close distance. Its mane and fur were colored in deep purple with some white streaks in its legs, as well as a patch of white fur around its eyes. On its equine ears were a set of red-colored rings on each side. It was the same earring that Spinel gave her on her birthday. And then there were its eyes, deep purpled surrounded by a black sclera, typical of Spinel’s hybrid draconian friend.

“S…Sate?” Spinel murmured, unable to believe that her friend, who was presumed dead after her secret base was found out few weeks ago, was turned into a horse. But didn’t she witness firsthand one of her soldiers turn into a slime-like monster before her own eyes?

“No…what did they do to you?”

Sate, now turned into a horse, was twisted like any creatures that was turned into monsters by the enemy’s baleful influence. Unlike more extreme cases, she didn’t look outright monstrous. She was a horse, after all. Yet like other creatures, she still possessed the same sexualized and twisted body.

The huge equine body was decorated lavishly. On its top was the saddle connected with various straps and ropes covering its face. There were multiple belts draped around its huge body like a bdsm equipment, and a suspiciously erotic ball gag attached at its mouth that was drenched with the beast’s saliva. As the beast neighed and moved around the wooden platform, Spinel could see how its tail was tied into a short stub, revealing its huge anus with brown wrinkly flesh slightly protruding outwards and twitching incessantly, widening and narrowing on its own.

On its crotch a huge fat equine dong was sprouting out from the sheath, which extended almost all the way to the front part. On its flared tip was inserted what could be no other than a dildo, which was quite long judging how its outline was visible to the cock’s middle ring. The urethral gaping constantly twitched like the hole on its behind with a steady flow of thick whitish liquid that drizzled on the ground.

The hefty maleness was in no shortage of piercing, a testament to the animal’s depraved state. On its urethra there was large red ring that seemed to be a mockery of the Spinel’s earring present, and sizable orbs were studded alongside the member at regular intervals. There were also several circular rings that were tightly squeezing around its cock engorged with veins.

Its swinging testicles also had a small ring that constricted the top part, making its balls droop low the ground. With how tightly it squeezed, it looked as if the balls would soon burst. Even on the pair were several piercing attached to the smooth skin. The swollen balls had several red tints, and soon Spinel found out why. The guards that urged the beast to move kicked or punched its balls—and then the horse would neigh with a vacant lustful expression on its face with cum gushing out from its flared cock. Instead of whips, that was how they were controlling this beast.

It made Spinel’s mouth water. Such manly, virile member hypnotically swaying to and fro, the juicy-looking balls also swaying as well…why did she have this sudden urge to service this magnificent maleness? It took a while for the draconian to realize that she was staring intently at the horsecock while drooling.

And while Spinel was lost in her own fantasies, Sate, now turned into a sexually deviant equine, moved behind Spinel’s rear. It pranced impatiently, raising its body up and making a show with its huge erect cock. As it stood up, its cum splattered on Spinel’s voluptuous butt, making her whimper. The horse’s cum felt so hot, worsening the heat emanating from her body.

The crowd felt silent. The only thing that was still making sound was the horse who was less willing to stay still. Despite the guards’ efforts, it kept trying to rush towards Spinel, its eyes on the prize. Men and women alike would be mesmerized by the draconian’s plump and sexy behind, the tight holes nestled behind tantalizing huge round mounds.

“Wait…no…nghhh…” Unable to control her own lust, Spinel was unaware of the pose she was making, shaking her butt slightly and bending further to give a nice view to her transformed friend. And the beast, its nose twitching and currently inhaling a deep scent of a female, was in no mood to listen to Spinel’s half-hearted pleas. It could already start to smell a female going into heat.

While she lay unconsciousness and was “healed” by the enemy’s magicians and healers, she was treated with a special magic that would be triggered by a certain condition. And the condition happened to be in the presence of her friend that was now turned into a monster. The Demon Lord would not pass a chance like this; what an irony it was, the former resistance hero willingly turning her friend into a monster like her!

And thus Spinel’s body immediately responded to Sate’s presence. The hot cum on her rear and the strong, penetrating male odor were already bad enough, and the enemy’s magic was the icing on the cake, sealing Spinel’s fate. There would be no escape for her.

Even as Spinel begged Sate to stop while female cum gushing from her nether, the horse panted as it suddenly pressed its nose right unto Spinel’s behind, drinking in the scent of a needy female and letting its sexual fluid soak its face. For a while it continued to bury its face, allowing Spinel to inadvertently move her body and push, allowing Sate to taste her more.

The animal could no longer restrain itself. The guards moved, finally letting the horse do as it wanted to do. Immediately it opened its mouth to reveal a long dexterous tongue. It touched Spinel’s labia and then her anus, making her moan.

Instantly the draconian’s body reacted, the magical energy starting to flow inside her body. A strange swelling sensation centered around Spinel’s pussy and anus as the flesh darkened noticeably, coming in contact with the animal’s sticky and steamy saliva. Her private parts were itching, mostly because they were actually being enlarged as the flesh pushed outwards like it was being pulled.

Spinel yelped as the beast’s thick tongue easily penetrated her holes with ease. The drool-covered slick appendage easily widened her insides without much difficulty, the enlargement process happening in a quick painless fashion. Those behind Spinel’s body could see how her pussy and anus was growing seemingly larger, the flesh around her genitals becoming wrinkly and soft, soon glisteningly wet by her bodily fluids.

Spinel moaned loud and clear, unable to hold as her depths were repeatedly penetrated by the beast’s tongue. It shamelessly plunged into her depths, always pushing deeper into her tight passageways, accommodating her holes for what was to come later. When the tongue exited from one hole, a part of inner flesh followed bit by bit, forming an especially puffy and sleek, the inner pink flesh that was rolled up visible. The shame of being watched seemed to only make her feel more aroused, as her body shook and she pushed more of her ass into the horse’s face. It just felt too good.

Despite being enlarged, her anus had a tight wedge that would wreck her body with pleasure by swiftly admitting any insertions that came through. Her pussy was not much different, the original petite pink flesh turned into smelly bloated layers of brown, constantly winking just like an equine female part. Her rear was now much like that of a horse.

And to accommodate her enlarged body parts, her butt expanded, becoming extra fat. While it still retained the sexy bubbly butt shape, her rear almost doubling in size like it was a balloon being pumped full of air.

All of this was happening while she was being watched, yet she was more turned on than ever. Spinel whimpered, feeling the changes taking place behind her back. With her body securely locked, there was nothing she could do. Worse, she was starting to enjoy it. The sudden arousal she felt upon seeing her transformed friend’s bestial cock was becoming harder to ignore. Her friend lavishly rimming and licking her vagina didn’t help either.

“No….Sate…please…” But her body was betraying her words. Even if her friend somehow miraculously regained her former self and stood back, Spinel would’ve actually begged to keep going, as her body showed clear sign of arousal. Her transformed anus and pussy kept “winking” as their flesh rapidly moved, just like a female horse in heat would do to attract males.

“Mrffg…urgh…” And then finally there was the damning act that cemented her body’s changed state, proclaiming to the shocked crowed that she was enjoying this. Spinel tried to fight the strange feeling swelling on her lower stomach, but it was no avail. Her natural instinct prevailed in the end. Her face blushed furiously as with a sizzling sound as the golden liquid poured out from her vagina, the pungent ammoniac smell quickly spreading to show that she was in heat and ready to be mated.

Sate’s equine face was drenched with Spinel’s urine, who was still making half-hearted pleas to stop…while moaning and shaking her hips seductively, the yellow fluid constantly flowing out nonstop for several minutes. The horse didn’t mind, and only seemed to revel in it, licking its face with its huge tongue with a human look of satisfaction. It eagerly drank and gulped down the sign of receptiveness. Whining, it penetrated one last time the female’s both holes, feeling the flesh tightening around in an instant.

She was ready, and so was the male. Even without the guards pressing its balls, the horse’s massive girth was letting out a steady flow of cum that was already forming a sticky puddle on the platform floor. It stood on two feet, slowly positioning itself on top of the female, while still being gentle so that the female could take its weight. And with how enlarged her ass had become, Spinel’s behind was more than enough for the male to rest upon.

When the beast’s impressively long rod rubbed against her ass, Spinel’s body violently shook, the pleasure of having her pussy touched by a proper male too great for her mind to take. Without thinking, she relaxed, letting her body ease and take the tantalizing girth inside. The horse took the sign clear enough, ramming its cock inside her an instant.

It was literally an eye-opening experience as her wide vaginal entrance smoothly engulfed the huge maleness in one slick motion. As the rod went deep almost all the way to her cervix, Spinel’s lower belly bulged with the distinctive flared tip visible. No sound came from her agape mouth, only a series of guttural sounds as her vaginal flesh hungrily tightening around the insertion with numerous bumps.

When the horse withdrew Spinel felt empty on the inside, but that regrettable sensation only lasted for a moment as the horse now rammed its cock again with a force, making her stomach bulge again. So it begin fucking her, foams forming on its mouth as it mercilessly pounded its cock inside her, constantly making her cum as her inside was filled to the max.

Spinel could feel the horse’s bot breaths on her back, who was so intent on spreading open her insides. And with the changes triggered by the horse’s saliva, her inside was more than ready to be submitted to the maleness that was inside her. She no longer cared for the fact that she was being watched by thousands of people, lost in the frenzied mating. The eager screams were her own mating calls urging the male to keep fucking her senseless, her bodily movements gradually coming to match the male on top of her. Even the soldiers were surprised with how willingly she was taking the huge cock.

For several minutes the male penetrated her, ramming its rod deep inside her. Its balls slapped loudly against her legs, but neither the draconian nor the horse cared. She responded by moving along with her mate, her hole tight as ever despite the repeated banging, always ready to suck the maleness deep into her depth.

With how tight her insides were trying to extract male cum with its fleshes completely enveloping the equine cock, after several minutes of violent, rapid thrusting the horse came with a great neigh with a thunderous force. Just as the horse’s balls contracted noticeably, it pushed its cock with such a force that it made the pillory shake and rattle. Spinel too felt it, as from the balls thick torrents of cum rushed through, blowing out from the gaping urethra and flooding her inside.

Her belly swelled incredibly fast, already looking like she was late into her pregnancy and was expecting a litter in a matter of seconds. Then unable to contain it, her mouth forcibly opened as thick white liquid poured out from her mouth as well as her nostrils, much to the shock of the onlookers. She coughed, but again cum spurted out all the way from her bloated stomach, which continued as the beast kept shoving its cock inside her cum-filled inside to max capacity.

Even with the ejaculation, the horse was not done. Its gargantuan balls were already producing another fresh batch of hot and sticky cum which travelled through its cock, filling the depths of Spinel’s inside with great intensity. Inside the cum-filled passageways the cock moved back and forth, continuing to deliver more cum inside the draconian’s body, some of it still coming out of her facial holes as there was only so much she could hold.

While all this was happening, the crowd was completely drawn to this sickening, yet fascinating show. While some turned their eyes in disgust, many were unable to take their eyes off, watching how the once noble draconian reduced to an animalistic state with its inflated belly and face occasionally pouring out cum. Her huge belly was actually touching the platform, and the guards near her could hear sloshing sound as inside her belly huge fluid rolled whenever she groaned and moved.

“Mrrffgh…no…please…don’t look…” Amidst the incredible sensation, Spinel felt all eyes drawing upon her. She felt utterly humiliated. Being tortured would’ve been preferable. At least she could go down with a dignity. But with her current tied up state, she was showing how she was nothing more than a needy female that was being rutted, who fully gave into her urges. And yet why did it feel this good? The pleasant sensations wrecked her body, teaching her unimaginable realm of debauchery that she had never experienced before. No, she wouldn’t be able to go back. And why would she?

Her face contorted between a mixture of pleasure and anguish as from her vagina yellowish liquid trickled from her pussy, staining the maleness. She was peeing again, the ecstasy of being penetrated and filled to the fullest compelling her body to respond. Again, the horse didn’t care.

As the savage mating continued, the magic started affecting Spinel’s body more and more. Those standing close to platform started to murmur as they saw something happening to her body. Besides the cum-filled stomach and brown-colored and enlarged pussy and anus, more transformation was happening.

Spinel felt something was going on as she felt her clawed feet harden. And that was not far from the truth, for one by one her each toe claw was being stuck together in her both feet, meshed to form one gelatinous substance that could be nothing else than a horse’s hoof. When her she trampled, there was a series of clopping sound. Her legs changed posture as her feet reformed into hooves, bending here and there so that her form would now be more suitable for quadruple stance like an animal.

Meanwhile her raised reptilian tail, once thick and covered in durable smooth scale, became bushy as fur started to grow and cover the hard surface. After a few minutes it no longer had a hard structure, but all covered in fur that swished like a proper horse tail.

A bushy fur started to grow on other parts of her body as well. Her huge ass grew several patches of fur, the same red color as her original scale, and they spread and united with other patches to cover her body. Like wildfires they spread starting from her hindquarters to her belly, making her feel itchy as fur quickly sprouted and covered her lower part of the body right beneath her stomach.

It was then when Spinel felt an uncomfortable sensation developing around her huge pregnant-looking belly. Right above her belly, two bumps appeared. It was then when the guards quickly moved towards Spinel and freed her from the pillory. They were not there to help her run away, for they quickly tied her arms on her back with a pair of manacles.

Spinel tried to say something, but she was quickly drawn to the growths happening around where the two bumps have grown. Before her surprised eyes the bumps rapidly extended into additional legs, making the draconian fall to the ground. The pair just looked like her transformed horse legs, with hooves touching the ground.

Again Spinel found people staring at her in a dumbfounded fashion. She herself was confused. She tried to move, but with the horse now fully resting on her massive tauric body—maybe the beast was waiting for this moment, when his mate could finally accommodate its heavy frame—she found it hard to move. And suddenly having four legs instead of two felt really, really strange and unfamiliar. Trying to move her new and pre-existing legs suddenly became a difficult task.

“What…how..” Spinel watched in shock as she was now looking like a centaur. Though her upper body remained relatively intact, her lower body had changed into that of a horse, with four legs instead of two.

But before Spinel could say anything further, she felt another strange feeling happening to her body. This time, it was coming from her vagina. It didn’t exactly feel painful, but it was weird nonetheless, as she felt her vaginal passage becoming gradually tighter. And no, it wasn’t her inside voraciously clamping on fat horse dong to milk out cum. The space inside her pussy was actually becoming narrower.

The horse felt it too, because it neighed in frustration as its cock was slowly being pushed out from the female receptacle. Even its lust-crazed thrusts were no match for the gradually crampy passage. More and more of the horsecock was visible, first the sheath and then coming to the median ring. Again the guards came close, somehow knowing something was wrong. They slowly pushed the horse away from its mate.

“What…what’s happening…” Spinel knew part of her saying that was because she was actually missing the wonderful sensation of having completely filled by the monstrous cock. It was like stepping out of warm bathtub on a freezing winter night. You just wanted to stay in the comfortable pool of placid liquid forever.

And just like that, she wanted to her vaginal passageway to be always penetrated by the horse’s member, let it keep pressing the entrance to her womb despite knowing that such act was nearly impossible and painful if actually done; but with her changed body, that was no longer of her concern, her huge furry, sweaty, and glossy lower body feeling and smelling good. Only now she belatedly realized that her body, at least her “horse” body, was not much different from the horse, steams rising from the sweaty surface. She felt so hot and good.

Now should’ve been her chance if she wanted to run away. Sure, her arms were bound behind her back, but she was freed from her pillory, and the intense bestial mating had at least granted her strong and fast legs that could make her literally gallop like a horse.

But she didn’t move. Even as she felt her vaginal space shrinking away, she was panting heavily and quietly muttering that the horse should fuck her ass instead. People saw how her anus was twitching madly, the wrinkly surface moving like it was alive on its own.

That sealed her fate. She didn’t run away, and the magic was fully taking control of her body, even if she had not yet realized it. Her mind was still intact, but the animal heat she was feeling dominated her body and mind.

Soon the horse found other entrance. Spinel loudly moaned, now not caring that a lot of mortified looks fell upon her as her other hole was swiftly plugged with the massive horse. With a smooth pop, her anus parted sideways, easily enlarged to accommodate the monstrous girth.

Spinel’s eyes widened, her mouth forming an o-shape. And that was not because of pain, but pleasure, incredible pleasure that made her forget about her current changed state, as well as the changes happening around her crotch. She had done anal before, but it was always done with utmost preparation. Now, with how sleek her anus had become, there was no lube nor foreplay required. With one single thrust the horse’s cock was once again deep inside her.

And again her mind quickly succumbed, tongue rolling out from her mouth as she panted in delight, feeling the heavy pounds of the cock hitting her tighter passageway, greatly amplifying the pleasure she felt. Her inner passage was mercilessly being pried open, the inner flesh tightly squeezing around the cock like a vice; her body shook like she was having a minor fit. It didn’t take long for the cock to cum again, which had barely gone flaccid after cumming for more than four or five times; she again felt the hot fluid gushing down and filling her inside.

And as the horse resumed its thrusting and she gladly accepting the advance, Spinel ignored her narrowing vagina. Inside the flesh was being merged together to form two distinctive orb-like shapes, which were being pushed out each time the horse pushed deep into her. Her vaginal flesh was actually being closed down, the inner space being pulled by the two orb-like blobs, which were looking more and more like male testicles with smooth surface.

Meanwhile her clitoris, which was erect this entire time, began to be engorged even more affected by the strange magic. Slowly it gained in length and thickness, soon becoming larger and fatter than any female clitoris. At one point it was starting to look like a small male cock that was erect.

“Mrffghph!” A loud groan from Spinel made people to wake up from their stupor and watch the horrifying and yet somehow arousing transformation happening around her crotch. With a schlroping sound two spherical shapes dropped out from her vagina, which rapidly closed down as the slit was being seamlessly connected with the growing flesh. To the gathered crowd they looked exactly like balls, a pair of very fat and droopy balls. They swung heavily as Spine’s tauric body shook from the pleasure.

And with the balls inside developing new passageways connecting to her clitoris that was now too big and noticeable to be called as one, the long appendage became more and more like a cock, an equine cock to be exact, with growing long every passing second with the small slit forming on the tip with the parts around it swelling into a crowned shape. The midsection expanded as well to form a ring, making it look exactly like a horsecock that was currently penetrating her rear. And with her body down there becoming like a male, her inside quickly reconfigured, creating new organs and spots as her balls gurgled with cum. She was soon to experience her first male ejaculation, and while being penetrated and having her newly formed prostate touched.

Spinel let out a series of incomprehensible Spinel’s eyes rolled upwards from the sheer sensation. Before she could do anything, her now fully formed cock stood erect as it slapped against her bloated belly. And then with one huge thrust Spinel’s cock spewed out cum with such intensity that it managed to hit those watching from a distance. It was same as the horse’s thick and viscous cum, holding the same corruptive transformative qualities, as those hit would soon find out.

Of course, Spinel paid no attention to the scene she was making. Solely by having her prostate pressed did she cum. It was her first male ejaculation, and hands-free one at that. There was no way she could withstand such amazing and mind-blowing sensation. She came, and came again, her balls quickly providing her penis with ample amount of male fluid.

While she came, the horse also came as well, the anal passage covering around its member proving too much. Its cum quickly filled her again, making sure her belly was to stay bloated for quite a while. Again cum poured out from her mouth and nose, but this time she relished in the sensation, letting the male seed completely violate her body. And some of the cum was heading straight to her womb, for although her pussy was gone, her womb still remained, and a new passageway was quickly being developed so that part of her anal passage was connected with her ovary.

For a while Spinel stood on the platform, oblivious to the crowd becoming completely silent, neighing like a horse and basking in the glorious sensation of being fucked and cumming at the same time. But unlike some of the transformed, Spinel still retained her mind relatively intact, as she found out when she regained from her lust-crazed state. The enemy would take a particular care in taming her; it was no fun if her mind simply broke. Her humiliation had to be utterly complete, and that meant she would willingly accept and surrender to her changed body. That would take some time.

That day Spinel was paraded like a valuable prisoner of war, her transformed body placed on top of a large chariot along with other transformed resistance fighters. The enemy was proclaiming that the resistance was now completely crushed: the bestial and monstrous forms of Spinel and others stood testament to the fact.

Unlike others, whose mind have devolved into bestial instincts, Spinel for the most part was still mostly herself, apart from the obvious reminder that her lower body had turned into a quadruple horse body. And that body demanded a lot of attention, always feeling so hot and bothered, and always responding to the male horse whenever it was around. And when she was paraded the former Sate-turned horse was always with her, its body odor making her constantly horny.

Her arms were still bound behind her back, so she was looking more like a horse walking on four legs. And there were additional measures taken to make her feel like she was a horse. Her tail was tied into a short stub and then the cord tying it was attached to her neck, so that her bushy tail was now permanently raised and revealing her blackened, sleek, and puffy anus that spasmed constantly, closing and opening on its own, now slightly agape because of the anal fucking.

Her voluptuous and glossy ass was also there for display, sometimes slapped by the guards taking care of her. Whenever her ass was slapped, Spinel felt paralyzed, her lower body reacting to it as she suddenly stopped, like a pet reacting to the master’s command. It was another sign of her changed status and corruption that took of her.

She was a horse, and she was going to be treated as such from now on. After the public fucking, Spinel was put into a stable along with other horses. After a while the guards appeared with her food…which was a bundle of hay and a bowl of water placed on two feeding buckets. She could eat, or go starve, the guards jeered.

In the end her basic instinct won. Even as the guards watched and laughed, Spinel craned her neck a bit and started eating hay. Strangely it didn’t feel that bad, and by the end she was eagerly munching down on the food with a satisfied expression on her face. That was a reminder that she was now more of a farm animal rather than a brave resistance warrior. And that fact was going to be hammered down to her constantly from now on.

As an animal, nobody would mind if she was going to be fucked constantly. It wasn’t sex, but mating. Animals mating was something in theory that humans and anthros shouldn’t be bothered. Of course, the way her body reacted to the animal behavior was somehow arousing to the viewers, with her lustful moans and obscene bodily displays.

So Spinel was put on a show as the “parade” visited various part of the city, showing to the terrified and the oppressed populace that the resistance was futile, showing how those who tried to oppose the Demon Lord.

And whenever she was put on a show, the horse accompanied her, making sure she was embarrassed further by letting others see how she was a beast-slut craving for an equine cock. People would watch in equal fascination and disgust as her anus easily spread apart as the huge horsecock slide through. The horse on top of her would let out a satisfied neigh and cum volumes, her belly now almost always bloated and sloshing with cum.

The repeated mating changed her further. Though her form as a draco-centaur stuck, her body and mind kept going minor adjustments to be fitting to her current situation. Every time she was fucked by her former friend, she felt like she was floating comfortably, unable to think anything else. She was coming to crave the mind-numbing sensation. And it was easy just to forget her current despicable situation and fully indulge in the savage mating. At least unlike those people who stared at her with utmost horror, her mate pleasured her evermore, not being disgusted at her at all.

With how often she came, her cock steadily grew and remained semi-erect most of the time, not fully retreated to its sheath and attached at her belly. It was a physical reminder of how horny she always was. Whenever she moved, her cock slapped her belly, which would make her incredibly aroused. As her arms couldn’t reach her cock, the only thing she could do—even when others were watching—was to keep slapping her cock to her horse belly in order to alleviate the pressure. In other words, just as exactly a male horse would do it. But she knew that was not enough, and only the fat dicking from the horse could satisfy her urges. And that satisfaction usually didn’t last more than a few hours. Then she was back to pitifully swinging her dick until the horse fucked again and made both of them cum.

Like her anus, her cock begin to bore the sings of repeated fucking. With how often her cock came, her urethral slit gradually spread open, since she came whenever she felt the urge to do so, either by slapping her cock or being fucked senseless. The slit could hardly stay closed, and like her anus, it was becoming gaped, never being able to stay closed down. With that change her cumming happened more frequently. Whenever she felt a strange sloshing feeling on her belly, either cum or urine would flow out.

The solution for that issue was simple, effective, and utterly humiliating for Spinel. One day after being fucked by horse for more than half an hour, Spinel found the enemy’s guards waiting for her at her cubicle of the stable. They had a large plate with two large dildos.

Spinel whimpered as the guards closed on her, holding the dildos on their hands. She knew what was going to happen. Her two gaping holes twitched madly in anticipation. She tried to say something, to at least put up even a token resistance. But her body didn’t heed her command.

Or was it? Her mind was already imagining the wonderful sensation of having her empty holes being filled to the max. The sizes the guards were carrying were massive! Her cock suddenly squirted out a mixture of cum and pre, and she licked her lips seductively while her anus quivered. She was wanting her holes to be plugged.

“Mrrffgh!” The pleasured screams filled the stable as the guards shoved her urethra and anus with dildos at the same time. Her balls tensed as a powerful blast of cum squirted…only to be blocked by the dildo securely locked in her urethra. Though the cum pitifully leaked from the sealed urethra, Spinel felt happy as she rocked her body with a dreamy expression on her face.

That was a sign that Spinel was starting to accept her fate. Sure, she still had her memory intact. She remembered what had happened to her, the fateful day when she was fucked in public by a horse and suddenly had a horse body on her lower part of the body. But suddenly that seemed less important. Her changed body required a lot of attention, with the heat constantly barraging her. Cum and urine flowed out from her almost perpetually hard cock, her breasts and balls were sweaty with her fluid, stinking with a pervasive odor that never went away even after she was washed. Her anus felt so satisfyingly full with the dildo. She was thankful of it, otherwise she would’ve shouted at the guards to fuck her ass. The only thing that mattered now was how to satisfy her body’s sexual urges.

The dildos hardly left her holes, except when she was being fucked by the horse. Now the parade had been turned into a sort of freak show where people would watch the transformed creatures being indulging in their base natures. And Spinel was part of a main show. People would watch her cock and anus securely plugged with two huge dildo, each almost as long as a person’s arm. Then they would watch as her cavernous asshole being filled with a massive equine member.

She now willingly embraced whatever the guards were doing to her, for it meant that she would be able to satisfy her cravings more. Piercings appeared on her body. Her urethral slit had a ring that made her feel aroused most of the time, which kept stimulating her cock to now stay fully erect most of the time. The orbs studded alongside her cock showed her status as a potent sex-crazed beast whose mind was mostly occupied with being fucked. Even her balls and anus had sizable rings now.

When the guards put a saddle on top of her horse body, Spinel didn’t react, only smiling vacantly as her cock and anus hungrily sucked down the plugged dildos. And there were more. Besides regular reins and ropes draped around her horse body, there leather belts that tightly squeezed some parts of her body, accentuating her curves and plump flesh.

At one point she was branded. It made Spinel flinch as the hot searing seal was pressed unto her body, but the sexual pleasures she was continuously experiencing made it hard to think what it meant, to be forever marked with the enemy’s mark. But as long as she was fucked in the ass and cumming while doing so, she felt no regret. It made her easier to accept. Even if she was freed, the news of her being turned into an equine monster and being fucked in the ass by a horse was widespread. What could she do? She chose the easiest option: indulge further in the mindblowing pleasure, letting her animalistic side feel more natural.

Now she was frequently moved around the various cities, a part of a deviant sexual show. Everywhere she went, she was looked with horror, fascination, and arousal as people saw the huge demonic mark on either side of her plump ass, draped with too many tight leather belts that made her some kind of sexually deviant freak (which was not far from the truth), as well as her huge anus and cock stuffed with dildos. By now she was used to walk around with her arms tied back, forced to use her mouth if she wanted to pick up something.

But that was not enough for the Demon Lord. He wanted more. Her body was decorated with more additions. Her nose now had a ring tied with a string that could be pulled, as if she was a farm animal. Several rings were placed around her breasts and balls, making them sag as the rings pushed her body parts further forward via their weight and squeezed around her body. Her upper and lower mounds gradually drooped lower as the ring dragged them down, and with the rings constricting them they increased in size, like one part of balloon swelling because the other part was being pressed. Each part of her breast was now larger than her head, the massive mammary coming all the way down to top of her upper belly. Her balls underwent a similar transformation, expanding into size of large watermelons and pumpkins. Soon they were touching the ground, being dragged whenever she walked. Her walks would be interrupted with occasional cum spurts from now on.

The rings were to stay 24/7, and Spinel became used to the addition. Around that time there were another adjustments going on for her “equipment.” The dildos plugging her gaping urethra and anus were attached with sizable weights. They made her cock bend a bit, and her anus to become extra wide as a result. And for some reason her cock also grew in length, until it was poking out between her front horse legs.

By now Spinel was a main star of the show. Watching her getting fucked by the horse accompanying her wasn’t enough. Some wanted to experience what it felt like to have her tight holes penetrated. Spinel knew this was all very wrong, but any kind of physical stimulation made her prisoner to her lust.

People were coming to realize how delightfully lascivious her body was; she was a taur with huge bestial cock and balls, but that didn’t mean people wouldn’t appreciate her more feminine aspects, such as her ample breasts and round ass that were asking to be touched, squeezed, and slapped. The guards deliberately ignored her pleas as people came near her and touched her body. At first they just touched, but soon the molestation started for real. They would pinch her nipples and squeeze her breasts making her feel like she was being milked. Her ass was also regularly caressed, the smooth and soft surface making an enticing target to be grabbed.

Even her maleness people started taking attention. With it being underneath her furry body, it usually heated quickly as her body sweated profusely. As a result that part was giving off a particular odor that many found it arousing. Her body was now acting just like the transformed Sate, with steams rising from her balls and penis almost constantly.

People were naturally drawn to it, rubbing her cock and touching her balls that made her moan helplessly, cum leaking from her sealed urethra. Every part of her body was touched in an obviously obscene way. Like parasites people clung to her huge frame, feeling the softness of her fur and humping their body.

It didn’t take long for people to actually start fucking her. The guards ridiculed her as people rushed to her whenever she was made available to the public, dozens of people succumbing to their lusts and trying to put their members unto her. Onto her anus two or three cocks went in, all of them not caring that their cocks rubbed against each other inside her cavernous backside, which was so tight that it made them cum after a few thrusts.

Soon people found her other holes to penetrate; her urethral gape was large enough for regular human cocks, so people tried her front “hole,” inserting their cock inside her member. Spinel screamed in delight as her penile virginity was taken away from her, knowing for the first time how pleasurable it was to have her cock filled with someone else’s, and milk them so that her balls would be refilled with a fresh store of cum to stay swollen.

Her being fucked with others took interesting developments; one day, as she was lost in the blissful sensation of being fucked from two ends, those who was busily moving their hips in front and back of her grunted as they were taken by the corruptive energy that was now always around Spinel. Some of them found their cocks were turned into equine-shapes as they pulled away from her, while others neighed in confusion as their face lengthened into long snout, manes growing on their back and feet turning into hooves. Spinel was spreading the corruption.

A strange sense of pride swelled from her, despite the fact that some part of her was horrified by how she was now damning others as monsters. Yet the sex felt so good, and the enlarged cocks filling her holes felt so right. She ran away from her shame, instead focusing on the intense bodily pleasures. It wasn’t her fault, she kept saying to herself.

Meanwhile her own body also underwent several changes. First was her breasts. People still wanted more holes. Some of them saw how large her breasts had become with the ring surrounding the upper part of her sagging mounds. And her nipple-slits seemed they could function as holes given enough strength. So people started to stimulate her nipples, pushing their fingers inside. Spinel was secretly wishing that they keep doing it, while making nominal protests even as her cock and ass were being fucked.

And her body actually responded; such was the state of her corrupted body, adjusting itself. As people pushed their fingers unto her nipples, a new passage was forming on each pair of her breasts, sprouting the same small bumps that could envelop the insertions like a vagina. When their fingers actually went in quite deep with a sticky sound, people flocked to her breasts and pushed their cock, feeling the wonderful sensation of her new holes milking them dry. It didn’t take long for her breasts, cock, and ass all blasted with cum all at the same time. From now on her gaping nipples were also to be inserted with dildos to prevent spillage.

People became bolder. She didn’t put much resistance as she was fucked. So why not spice things up a bit? At first it was the guards playing around with her to satisfy their sadistic nature. Her plump balls and fat cock were perfect targets to have some fun with.

When one of the guards approached her and punched her balls, Spinel could only moan as her balls took the beating as another pleasure, as her balls were covered with a thick skin. From her cock cum leaked, her eyes rolled upwards, and her butt shook with excitement. Even her cock came while it was being punched, opening her eyes to a whole new world of pleasure. Seeing how she was moaning with pleasure, they sometimes wrenched the rings around her body tighter as to make her body parts protrude more. Now her genitals would always have a red hue.

It was like any day when she was called by the guards. By now, she was looking forward to them. She naturally lowered her head to the feeding bucket and wolfed down the food that was given to her, relishing in the feeling of having her balls and cock punched while she was eating. Even when she had just finished being fucked by her former friend in the ass, her cock still came buckets, almost enough to push the dildo that was plugged onto her cock. Perhaps it was time to replace it with a new one.

When she was led outside, she was surprised to find that other guards were waiting for her with strange looking armors. She was going to war, they said. A guard sat on her saddle, controlling her by pushing the rein.

The initial confusion and terror didn’t last long. It was more of a rout than an actual battle. The hastily formed resistance of the remaining humans and anthros who opposed the enemy didn’t last a chance as the transformed monsters easily pushed through. The resistance hardly put up a fight. They knew what had happened figures like Spinel.

And it was she who made the soldiers lose their will to fight. She galloped, her face forming a vacant expression of lust and pleasure as her balls were constantly being pressed by the rider on top of her. Without the urethral dildo, her cock fired thick torrential cum like a cannon. Those who were blasted with her cum moaned as fur soon sprouted on their bodies, feet and hands turning into hard hooves. Some suddenly had large equine cock, of which they used it to fuck others nearby, their holes turning black and wrinkly, turning in to a female horse ready to be pregnant with the male seed.

Spinel felt a tinge of regret as she witnessed all this happening. And yet, she knew she was relishing in the sensation of transforming others with her cum. Some of them would be able to fuck her…and others she would fuck! Her cock came buckets that day, transforming all those she could get an eye on. When she tried to run away, the rider kicked her balls as hard as he could, making her shout gibberish and cum buckets. I’m sorry, but this feels good, just too good! That was her reasoning, succumbing to her base instincts further. Now it was difficult to get the idea of sex out of her mind.

It was when the caught resistance fighters were brought upon her that she finally broke down, fully giving into her desires. Now towering over 2 or 3 meters, she was sort of a giant. That meant her holes had grown considerably larger, enough to swallow a person whole.

And that was exactly what was going to happen, as she soon found out.

The captured soldiers watched in terror as they were forced to get close to either the huge taur’s gaping urethra or anus. They watched how the holes seemed to move on their own, the inside visible with the wrinkly surface constantly moving.

Spinel too realized what was happening, but it was too late. The guards relentlessly pushed one by one the soldiers unto her anus and her urethra. Spinel eyes rolled upwards, her mind going blank as she was open to a whole new pleasure of sucking squirming little humans and anthros deep inside her, her insides moving them deep into her depths, unto her womb where they would be placed secure as the umbilical cords would be attached to them, providing them with nutrients so they could be all turned into equine creatures. A sudden motherly sense developed as she wished to guard them well. This was just too much, the last straw that finally broke the camel, or the horse in this case. This felt too good, and she didn’t want anything else.

Her corruption was complete.

Few months later, the guards once again returned to the stable that was now extensively modified with all the new breeds of horse monsters. Entering the door, they saw horses and taurs with horse bodies on their cubicles, almost every one of them sporting a huge quine dong that reached all the way up to their front legs. And every one of the cocks were placed within a milking machine, the white liquid regularly being extracted followed by neighs and moans.

At the end of the tubes attached to the milking machine were humans and anthros from other parts of the world that still resisted the enemy’s reign. Their holes were all securely plugged with the tubes. They were force-fed a thick torrents of cum, fur growing on their body. Their pants snapped open as huge equine cocks appeared one by one, followed by hefty pair of balls instantly being filled with their own equine cum.

There were nameplates showing who they were, or to be more exact, who they *once* were: Io, Kokias, Sate… And each cubicle indeed had the corresponding figure, now turned into a full horse or a taur.

At one cubicle the nameplate said SPINEL. And there she was, currently being fucked by her former friend Sate, her belly always pregnant that ensured she was producing top-quality “milk” from her bloated balls to shoot out from her oversized cock. Now she was double the size of normal humans, her massive breasts and sagging balls a testament to her incredible libido and capacity. She was still herself, the red draconian…but she chose to constantly indulge in mating, because that was what satisfied her the most.

She loved being a taur monster, and she loved how she came and came while being fucked, her “milk” turning others into horses for her to fuck or to be fucked. She wasn’t damned. She was saved, granted a world of eternal pleasure, freed from pesky little things such as opposing the enemy. All she craved was a fat horse dick inside her or wide horse pussy in front of her. That was all she needed.

The stable was filled with the neighing and whining sounds of the horses, all thinking much like Spinel, fully succumbed to their base desires. The conversion process was as smooth as usual.