[MINA]

Putrid odours assaulted her on the way down. Grimy cum attached to her fur and scales like clammy hands feeling her up. Droplets passed her lips when she opened her mouth to give her nose a reprieve, almost triggering her gag reflex the instant she registered the flavour. Keeping her body thin, she quickly slid down Li’s urethra, the vestiges of daylight vanishing in the foetid darkness. The tube ended and sent her flying into an ocean of semen.

Breaking the surface, Mina took a deep breath and coughed. Just the fumes were enough to clog her throat. Her body relaxed, assuming its former physique, though her sexes remained dormant despite the familiarly erotic situation she was in. Once again in a giant’s balls, this better not become a habit, she thought and studied the surroundings.

While only dull light penetrated the dense walls of Li’s scrotum, her eyes saw every detail. The container pulsed, sloshing cum all around, tightening as if Li were trying to squeeze her out. Even at Mina’s new size, she was tiny compared to cavernous testicle she occupied. Just how big was Li now? She’d been too focused on survival to observe.

Small divots lined the walls, oozing more slimy cum to fill the pool she floated in. Mina gulped at the sight of it all, the depths unfathomable from where she was, and patted her belly. After she was finished it may never return to normal, regardless of how pliant her body was. Breathing deep to try soothing her nerves, she cupped her hands and brought a glob of semen to her lips. Despite how gunk moved around her, once exposed to the air, or the prospect of going into a moist hole, it congealed into a ball and fluctuated between liquid and solid as it slid across her palms. With a final breath, she slurped it in.

*“You really think it’ll be that easy?”*

Mina stopped, the cum suddenly leaping back into the pool. Before her eyes, humanoid shapes rose from the gooey depths, comprised entirely of white, yet forming defined features the longer she watched. Trembles ran laps along Mina’s spine as she recognised several of the faces now looking at her, broken up by many that she didn’t. As they formed, the pool dwindled until she was standing on the fleshy base, mere puddles of cum remaining.

All the shapes shared one thing; cocks. Some were equipped with many, others enormous, though most were average, they compensated with their raw numbers. One, a Minotaur, stepped forward.

*“How could you?”* Edna asked, her voice gargled.

*“She killed us,”* Neku said, blank white eyes glaring at her, *“Now we can’t leave. We’re stuck in her soul.”*

*“It’s your fault, isn’t it?”* Sally accused, *“She was just after you and got me.”*

*“If it weren’t for you we’d all be alive,”* Sora boomed, her body not as enormous but still towering above all others.

“I… It wasn’t my fault. Li… she did this.”

*“But you could’ve stopped her,”* Tiffany hissed.

*“You could’ve stayed and helped my sister,”* Ino said.

“I didn’t know,” Mina said, backing away and into Uma.

*“If I’d just left you, she wouldn’t have done this to me. But you…”*

“Uma, I… I can make it right,” Mina raised her voice, echoing off the great walls around them, “Let me make it right.”

In unison, depraved grins spread across the faces. Cocks rose with them, varying in shape from plain to demonic with nodules spread across them. They converged on her, surrounding Mina as she backed further away, stopped when she bumped into Sora’s leg. The giant still towered over her, its cum body condensing to display rigid muscles, which bulged as Sora grabbed onto her. Struggling but held in place, Mina watched the Futanari approach and dive onto her various cocks.

Unexpected - unwanted - pleasure raged at the tight insides rippling around her lengths. Unfamiliar faces contorted in ecstasy, their bodies milked her shafts, undulating from the base to tip. Those at her hind-cocks wrapped her balls in their legs and arms, anyone not penetrated instead grinding against the egregious huge spheres, yet not a drop escaped her. If anything, each pump of the cum-futanari along her members made them swell and tighten.

Her body at last betrayed her mind and throbbed in wanton need, seeking orgasm. Moaning now, Mina clenched in preparation for release, unsure just what the other Futanari got from her doing so. Still tensing, Mina waited to cum. None of her assailants stopped moving, their slimy bodies, inside and out, squeezed every square inch of the many cocks, yet her orgasm never felt closer. What felt like minutes passed with her on the verge of climax with nothing to show.

Mina flexed her every muscle, still held in place by Sora’s stronger grip. Even as her scrotum tightened around its cargo, the skin creaking and shifting to an angry scarlet, not a drop left her. Redoubling her struggles, she budged Sora’s hold a little, but the giant held firm. A throbbing ache rose, every throb of her cocks adding to the sensation and spreading it across her body. Was that their intention, she wondered and grit her teeth. They must be waiting for her to beg.

Not a chance, Mina thought with a small grin. While uncomfortable, she wasn’t anywhere close to her limit. Compared to Li cutting her with the dagger, the ache was nothing, even as it pervaded her every nerve, somehow augmenting the pleasure. As if taking her unspoken pride for a challenge, other Futanari gathered around her front. They climbed atop the others and stood on the base of her fore-cocks, latching onto her nipples.

More so, they climbed her balls to lick and finger her puffy holes. The ache turned to a burn, trying to melt a barrier stopping her orgasm, yet it only blazed hotter without any headway. Deft fingers glided across her sloppy cunt walls, hooking into the opening, pulling and feeling out every little ridge and crevice. Tongues worked at her folds and anus, diving in at random, while lips clasped around her tits and clit, all but inhaling them. Eyes rolling from the burgeoning sensations, Mina sought a remedy to the building ecstatic agony.

Her body responded. Magic flowed once more, following the focal points of pleasure to her cocks and nipples. Other Futanari had climbed her, stacking upon the others sucking on her lower rows of breasts, edging Mina to a cliff that seemed to stretch forever. For all the intense sensations crowding her nerves, it was the flick of a tongue along one of her many ears that tipped her over.

Despite the climax pulsating in her very soul, the ache in her balls worsened. Her shafts all pumped its contents like tireless workers, filling out those attached to her cocks, yet it wasn’t enough. More. Mina roared louder, shaking the fleshy chamber in her frustrated bliss, and magic burst through her veins. In seconds, the pressure alleviated. She didn’t know how, nor was she concerned with discovering.

The magic did as directed and created more efficient exits for her seed. Urethras widening, shafts fattening with muscles designed to pump, and her nipples swelling into knotted dicks, entire lakes worth of semen issued forth. One after the other, the futanari detached once they had their fill, instantly replaced by more. The endless ranks came and went, each as rotund as the last.

“Finally,” Mina gasped as the waves ceased and she caught her breath, “Is… is it over?”

*“Far from it,”* Uma said, her own ripe belly flattening as the rest of her grew to match Mina, then beyond. No, she wasn’t just growing, Mina thought as she looked up, higher by the second even at the other Futanari. Triggered by her gaze, they joined Uma in her growth, yet they’d already overshadowed Mina before hand. Looking down at herself as she sank to her knees in a puddle, the answer was obvious; she was shrinking.

“No, not again,” Mina trembled, picking up a congealed glob of cum many times larger than her hands. Was this all Li’s doing? Had she realised Mina’s intent and reversed it on her?

*“Look up,”* Edna said, grabbing her by the hair when she hesitated. No longer immobile from their bellies, the horde of Monster Futanari made from Li’s cum were stroking their cocks, each multiple feet long. Among them, Sally stood out the most, her previous abhorrent size dwarfed by the queen of erections.

*“You want to make it right?”* Edna whispered into her ear, *“Prove it. Each of us ‘lives’ in misery. Every second Li exists she torments us. Every little pleasure she feels takes away from us. Give it back.”*

Mina stammered for words. Their being Futanari at least made their intentions obvious, however fucking her alone wouldn’t satisfy them. Would it? She glanced down at herself, back to human once more, helpless in a monstrosity’s testicle. A Futa stepped forward, bringing her gaze back. Though its eyes were empty, the lust was obvious. That couldn’t be all, she thought and recognise the sneer on its lips.

The same expression most humans showed her for all her life. Rejection, hate, murderous intent… After generations of living with such treatment, Mina couldn’t say if humans would be any less bitter. Even now, as one by one they marched on her, desire was at the forefront of their faces. If what Edna said was true, they’d suffered greatly just from Li’s actions, yet they only wanted to fuck. They even hesitated, not leaping at her defenceless form.

For so many, she just resembled the people that hunted them. Mina gently pulled on Edna’s fingers, coming free to plop back into the cum-soaked floor and bowed her head low, ass raised high. The advance stopped.

“I’m sorry,” Mina said, looking through her lashes at them, “Li was coming after me and you just got caught in the crossfire. I don’t know what you’ve been through, or if I can save you from it, but I won’t let her do it again.” She raised her head and stuck out her chest, still prodigious for a human, “Help me do that.”

*“You mean it?”* Uma asked, murmurs echoing the same.

Mina gulped and moved onto her back. She spread her legs, ropes of her juices connecting them, and revealed her sopping cunt to them all. No cock or balls masked it. Everyone in front of her could see just how drenched the folds were, a constant stream leaking out. Her body had reverted, though her snatch hadn’t fully, retaining its plumper state. Her admirers just stared. Their cocks throbbed as she squeezed her thighs closed, a lurid squelch coming from them as her mons were crushed.

“I mean it.”

Soon as the final word left her lips, someone was upon her. Hands grabbed at her hair, pulling her face up and against a heavy prick. The head split into two points at its tip, which plugged her nostrils, before the Futa reared back and aimed for her lips. Jaw straining, her tongue was pushed flat against the cum-cock, which curved down her throat. Streams of leftover semen poured from her violated nostrils.

Mina held her breath. The stench had faded to the back of her mind when confronted, but having the gunk shoved up her nose filled her with dread, like one breath and the reek would never leave her. But she was human now.

The Futa slammed against her face, balls flying into her throat. Each thrust made them swell, soon crashing into Mina’s chest with a wet slap and knocking out what little air she conserved. Bubbles of cum issued from her nose and lips, but she refused to inhale. The pace jumped higher, as did the force behind it, pushing Mina to lean on her hands.

*“Just one won’t do,”* Edna said, coming behind her, slimy cock supporting her back, while taking Mina’s hands and forcing two more pricks into them, *“Stroke.”*

Mina did as ordered. The added exertion burned in her lungs, more so as others joined in, crowding her face with their cocks of various shapes and sizes. Balls larger than melons rested between legs, encroaching on her. The Futa using her mouth had already exceeded them all, her scrotum resting on Mina’s thighs and pressing into her belly. A grunt brought the sack up and away, before it flew back into her.

Finally, she took a breath. Throat airtight around a cock penetrating all the way to her stomach, nose still oozing semen, and even her ears clogged with the stuff, she snorted the sour air. With it, the flavour sliding across her tongue registered and a shudder ran through her. Not from revulsion or lust, but a mixture of the two.

While not the intoxicating sexiness of someone like Edna or Sally, it wasn’t putrid like Li had smelled. Oddly, the mix complimented each part, augmenting them both in the proper ways. No matter how fantastical a Futa’s musk, none had been strong as Li’s, yet now it was. Like a gale bellowing through an unprepared town, it decimated walls and usurped all else. Mina’s eyes rolled as her pussy convulsed and squirted.

It was just as she’d feared, if not worse. One whiff and her mind was stolen, infatuated by the musk comparable to a thousand sweaty cocks caked in semen and pussy juice. Was it because they used her cum to grow? Mina had no answer as she snorted more jizz, clearing her nostrils only for a pair of cocks to push against them.

She might not get away unscathed, she thought and came again.

*“I’m cumming!”* The Futa in her throat announced, their cock doing so in its own way by swelling further. They pulled back several inches, tip still lodged in Mina’s belly, and let her see the bulb growing at their base. It wasn’t a knot, she quickly realised as the weight on her legs dissipated. The lump pushed against her lips and forced them wider, before straining her tender oesophagus. Every inch it travelled was on display as it bulged through her chest.

Another lined up and pushed in with a third right after just as the first entered her belly. It stretched around the orb, which she expected to become liquid inside her, yet it remained firm but springy, like the cocks in her hands. The orbs shoving inside her were made entirely of cum, just like the Futanari around her, comprised of an unfathomable number of sperm. In just that first deposit must have been enough seed to impregnate a whole town many times over.

Dozens more depleted the balls until they nestled back against her chin and still didn’t stop. Mina kept stroking those at her sides, their moans slowly building, others rubbing layers of cum into her skin with their cocks. Even as the testicles seemed to vanish, more balls of semen crammed down her gullet and into her heavy gut. It replaced the former scrotum, devouring more of her thighs with its rotundity.

*“You better use it right,”* the Futa pumping her stomach said, rousing Mina enough to notice they were no more than a sprite of their former self, clinging to her face with both arms and legs. As a final, massive deluge stretched her belly further, they were gone. Mina took her first breath of ‘fresh’ air, hunching over and gawking at herself.

Despite the immense weight inside, her abdomen looked no bigger than a full-term mother. Freakish bulges distorted her flesh, gradually smoothing as they dissolved in her acids. The sight was ripped away as one Futa to her side claimed her vacated mouth, shoving in and slamming her just as viscerally. It didn’t take long for her to moan out in climax, the same condensed spheres pushing in.

Mina’s hand was put to work on another as she swallowed and quivered in pleasure. This wasn’t enough, however. Even as the second poured their essence into her and was replaced, Mina’s chin caked in spit and cum, there were dozens more waiting their turn. Her former lovers realised as well.

*“Time is of the essence,”* Tiffany said, slithering up and grabbing Mina by the waist, turning her over, so her head was bent back, creating a straight path down her gooey throat and mashing her nose and eyes into the swelling cum barrels. A Futa slid underneath, cock nesting between her juicy ass, while another pushed her thighs open. Thicker rungs of fem-cum snapped and the fertile scent of her pussy issued forth an invitation to all.

In tandem, her cunt and ass were splayed open. Cocks explored deeper by the second until they bottomed out, hips meeting her crotch and butt respectively. Her stuffed belly shifted from the penetration, obscene bulges stretching from her groin to disappear into the sheer mass of stomach. So few Futanari had taken her ass, and even fewer had fucked all her holes, but now three separate Futanari, albeit comprised of cum, were taking her. More so, others were feeling her up.

Did Futanari have villages of their own? If they did, she hoped she’d fine one someday, if only to relive this experience. Much as she’d felt it on her journey, the warmth of being desired, of feeling someone’s body around and inside you, having so many touching her as they jerked cocks to her being violated by others gave her a strange mix of feelings. The gentle, fulfilling warmth of being wanted remained, but something sharper combined with it.

The feeling of freedom. Of letting go. Of being everything people thought she was and embracing it. Mina was a Monster, a creature of decadence and lust, those around her were too. She welcomed it, welcomed them, with open legs and holes.

*“Such a fine slut…”*

*“Fuck, her cunt’s squeezing so tight…”*

*“Her ass is kind of loose, what’s she been doing…”*

*“Look at her belly grow!”*

Not even a year ago, Mina would’ve taken offence to their comments. She’d been born a Futa raised with human sensibilities. Such a waste. Wet slaps echoed as the Futanari pounding her body sped up, their balls filling out yet only inciting more power behind each thrust.

SLAP! SLURP! SQUELCH! The same three sounds dominated all others as they were repeated, faster by the second.

Her cunt clamped around them, insides pulled out with the shaft as it reared back. With her head notched back, Mina’s throat was nothing but a sleeve for the tube shoving through, skin expanding around the orbs of cum. Arching her back, her stomach protruded further and further, swelling from the latest loads. She tried raising her pelvis, but the weight kept her flat against the Futa below.

It didn’t stop them from slamming her with greater vigour. She hadn’t seen them properly, unable to determine what species they were, yet she quickly understood as bulbs inflated to lock all their bodies together. Not a second later, those knots bloated and shrank, pushing twice as many orbs into her body. Mina gargled a moan as the spheres strained her pussy and ass respectively.

The one in her snatch pushed against her penetrated cervix. It stretched the entrance to her womb wide, expanding the tight passage which resisted as it should, before caving to the ball. Mina groaned deep as her uterus was once more filled with semen, quickly stuffed with more as her cervix caused a build up of balls, each more eager than the last to enter. Their heat poured from her uterus to join her boiling gut.

A stranger sensation was those pumping into her anus. The tighter hole clenched on the new penetrations, trying its best to remove them, but only incited stronger pulsations from the cock. One by one, they overwhelmed her muscles, shoving out and against her insides. Each arrival pushed the first deeper, travelling up toward her stomach opposite to the cock in her throat.

They soon vanished inside her with the others. Mina laid on her back, splayed out in exhaustion, her belly large enough for an adult human to curl up inside, brought about from the barrels of congealed cum. She couldn’t move from there either. Only her head worked as she swivelled it around, looking through eyes caked in gooey semen at the horde still waiting to use her. One was already on her, fucking her throat. Their cock travelled deep into her chest, pushing between her breasts, which they held together.

*“Me next, me next!”* Others took up the chorus, crowding her immobile frame and grabbing her hands. One took up position in her cunt, larger than the first. Their cock was covered in dense nodules, rolling across its shape and scraping along her sloppy walls. Another went behind them and took hold of Mina’s legs, bringing her feet together around their own prick. On depraved instinct, Mina started rocking her legs.

*“I want her ass!”*

*“Wait your turn!”*

*“Let’s all go in!”*

*“YEAH!”* The three voices cheered and Mina felt small bodies scurrying underneath her, all lifting her up and lining her ass with three massive dicks. For people so small, each of their cocks dwarfed their predecessor. The trio shoved inside her gaped hole. Mina cried out against the member fucking her face, unsure if she felt agony or bliss from the penetration.

None of the others cared either. Those small enough to squeeze into gaps took their chance, using whatever means possible to get off on her body, going so far as to fuck the space where her tits rested heavily on her belly, or even thrusting into the crease of her armpits. They didn’t fuck each other, no matter how their members throbbed. All attention was on her.

Consciousness was impossible to maintain. Mina had gone through a lot with the others, each experience more incredible than the last, but the Futanari were relentless. All they sought was pleasure using her body. The fact orgasms wracked her body, from head to toe, nerves blistering in abject pleasure, didn’t cross their minds. Only the fact they made her holes squeeze even tighter. Her constant screams vibrated in her chest and throat, triggering the next dose of cum.

Seemingly between blinks, Mina saw her stomach double then triple in size. What little air circulated in Li’s testicle breezed through her gawking pussy and anus. They twitched, attempting to close, but she could barely move a finger. She opened her mouth, hoping to ask for a break, but was gagged the same instant she took a breath.

Two Futanari went for her pussy that time, with another two using their prehensile members to enter her ass. Likewise, a second took residence in her maw. Each pair took their own rhythm, sawing into her holes and grinding on each other. Mina had come to praise small mercies as they quickly reached climax.

No matter how huge her belly grew, the densely packed semen remained a perfect orb. None of it had processed yet, leaving her still human, albeit incredibly pliant. She was rolled atop it, feeling the Futanari climb up to mount her, doing their best to cram all their pricks inside. Over and over again, they fucked her to repeated climaxes before disappearing inside her. Eventually, it was just her and all her former lovers.

*“I was hoping we could do this,”* Neku said as she leapt onto Mina’s back, *“If you’d stayed we would have.”*

*“It’s fine, Neku,”* Ino giggled, joining her sibling and digging her claws deep into Mina’s ass, *“We’ll fuck her like it’s our last time.”*

*“Well, it is.”*

“Do it,” Mina whispered, only just conscious enough to pay attention, “Make sure I remember everything.” She strained her neck to look back at them. Sharing a glance, the two Futanari spoke in hushed tones. Mina only caught the final sentence from Neku.

*“It should work.”* Not elucidating for her, they joined hands, cum-bodies seeming to mix into one another. The merge continued up their arms and shoulders, chests coming together as their faces merged. While their colour didn’t change, still comprised of snow-coloured gunk, the body was incredible.

Separately, they were sleek and adorable. Combined, Mina couldn’t take her eyes off them. From the bust that rested on their hips, to the single cock easily longer than Mina’s leg and the giant uneven ball at its base, from which ‘needles’ bigger than the average phallus, Neku and Ino’s new form was stunning.

*“If we were still alive, this would be much more impressive,”* they said, voices layered over each other and felt at their neck, *“At least we don’t have those fucking collars.”*

Mina gasped as the combined Futa flipped back, locking their legs around Mina’s hips and feeding the first half of their tumescence inside. Though not huge like Sally had been, the stretch was enough to spur a short orgasm. A dozen more rained from Mina’s cunt as they pulled back, spines hardening to lodge against her inner folds and scrape along them. If not for the blunt tips, Mina would’ve feared they’d rip her apart.

Instead, they threatened her sanity. It reminded her of when she’d curl her fingers inside herself while masturbating, how the nails would scratch deliciously rough against her velvet walls. Vitriolic slurps echoed from Mina’s cunt as it was slammed and emptied, womb opening for the pillar of cock. Each set of spines Ino and Neku got in locked against her cervix, refusing to leave. A rich, slimy squelch filled all ears present as the knot wedged inside.

Mina’s eyes rolled at the sensation even as the thrusts became short jabs. A foot of girth strained her cervix and pussy for several feet, only to triple in the last several inches. Her plump opening was stretched thin, pink folds made white as they tried closing around the impossible thickness. She turned her head as the Futa leaned in, sharp teeth nicking at her neck. Gurgling sounds built louder as a new, equal weight pushed against Mina’s stomach.

*“Never forget us.”*

Mina just nodded and screamed as the knot doubled once more, only to deflate as a three-foot ball of jizz travelled through. The others watching from below, each stroking themselves, sank lower. Except Sora, whose navel and breasts filled Mina’s vision, then her collar and chin as her first lovers poured their existence into her womb. They were gone as Mina saw Sora’s lips.

Not a moment later, Edna and Uma climbed up. The two nodded to each other and took up position at either end, the Minotaur claiming Mina’s mouth and the centaur mounting her. Uma’s cock, while massive, only came to a few feet as it laid across Mina’s back. She situated her hooves on the human’s belly, lifting her rump high, and aimed slightly above the yawning opening.

As Edna slammed her similarly huge member down Mina’s gullet, the centaur entered her ass. Having fucked both prior, Mina understood just how potent they could be, but together they seemed to feed each other’s ecstasy, stirring it into a frenzy. Each thrust became a punch imbued with all the strength Mina had displayed against Li, their balls hammering against her belly. Tidal waves rippled across the mass and shook the floor below.

*“She’ll be aware of us soon,”* Tiffany said, *“This will take too long.*”

*“On it!”* Rimuru shouted body deforming and sliding up Mina’s front to seat itself between her tits, *“Hi!”* Flashes of when the slime fucked her, and almost killed her, sent trembles down Mina’s spine and echoed in her holes for the other Futanari. Small, needle-like tendrils poked at the human’s pert nipples and pushed in, rapidly widening.

Mina cried out in the perpetual mix of suffering and euphoria. The sensations stacked as Rimuru snaked another tentacle each to her mouth and rear. They spiralled around Edna and Uma’s members, thrusting at an irregular tempo. Even compared to the horde, their ferocity was on another level entirely.

With her mass sufficiently occupied, Rimuru set to pumping Mina’s tits. Her outstretched nipples fattened into craters, filled in only by the slime’s tentacles. Nipple, face and ass fucked, Mina’s limbs went limp as they had their way. Her consciousness wouldn’t mind, forever aware of every spark of orgasm that chipped at her sanity. Cum and slobber dribbled from her spread lips.

*“Still too long…”*

Mina shrieked as clawed hands hooked into her cunt and pulled it open, even wider than Ino and Neku had done.

*“Tiffany, she can’t handle that,”* Edna moaned, still pumping away, balls churning toward their final size.

*“If we don’t hurry, Li will realise what’s happening and she’ll be killed,”* Tiffany explained, tongue flicking along Mina’s folds, lathering it in her spit, before cramming her head inside. As Uma ramped to orgasm, Edna and Rimuru following at her heels, the Lamia’s shoulders were swallowed, the curve of her breasts crushed tight as they were slurped up as well.

*“I’m gonna cum! Take it all again, Mina. Just like the first time!”* Uma announced and pressed flush to Mina’s back, medial ring and sheath pushing beyond the knot of muscle. Edna did the same, shaft inflating with the first of many dozens of loads, while Rimuru’s rhythm leapt to a frenzy as her entire body bloated. The tops of Tiffany’s hips entered Mina just as the other three exclaimed their release.

Like a starved traveller, Mina’s cunt clamped down on Tiffany and pulled her in. Each boulder-sized cum ball that lifted her stomach higher, another foot of the Lamia disappeared inside. She couldn’t stop herself anymore. Mina wondered if she were dreaming or under a spell to feel it all with such clarity, yet have it seem completely surreal.

*“If we meet in the next life, let’s do this again,”* Uma said as she disappeared.

*“Kill that cunt outside,”* Edna grunted and did the same.

*“I wanna fuck more,”* Rimuru mourned, but slipped into Mina’s now behemoth tits. Tiffany said nothing, just gave one last twitch to set off another spasm in the human. Regaining a semblance of lucidity, Mina looked to the final Futanari; Sora and Sally. Her eyes bulged at the sight of Sora’s erection.

The giant had been shrunken, unable to reform her full majesty, yet her cock looked no less imposing as it had in life. Sally’s had only grown, long and wide enough to make her former size seem average. Both were touching themselves, looking upon Mina like an artist at their model or canvas. Eventually, Sally shrugged and looked to the giant.

*“No point beating around the bush. Let’s wreck her!”*

“Wait!” Mina cried, but her plea came out garbled from the gunk clinging to her throat and fell on deaf ears. The Tanuki scaled her mountainous belly in seconds, then scampered to her back, person-sized prick at the ready, while Sora grabbed Mina’s legs and turned her around.

*“I don’t know what magic you used to make yourself so stretchy, Mina, but we’re gonna put it to the test.”*

“I don’t have any. You stole it!” Mina tried explaining, though only succeeded in hacking up a glob of ‘watery’ semen.

*“A pussy… it’s been so long,”* Sora marvelled as she levelled her member at Mina’s snatch. The head alone was bigger than the human’s body, sans abdomen, yet she pressed it against the much too small opening and pushed. Every muscle tensed, prepared for the worst and to fight against the oversized invader. And yet, as Mina grit her teeth, it moved in.

*“Whatever you are is incredible,”* Sally said, her own dick slamming down between the human’s ass cheeks, grinding against her gaped pucker, before she slipped the head inside, *“We drained you of cum, turned you human again, but you still have magic. And enough to do this! I’m almost glad this happened just to see a giant fuck a human.”*

Mina only heard her, not comprehending any of the words. Every neuron in her brain focused on tracking Sora’s cock, fatter than any mammal Mina had met, as foot after foot entered. Just the head had been enough to break open her womb, but an inexorable amount kept coming. Six feet… seven… eight… nine… fifteen… twenty…

By thirty, Mina couldn’t remember any other numbers. Still Sora wasn’t done. The giant was thrusting, extracting a dozen feet, before returning it with excessive interest. Sally had already hilted her multiple times, the clap of her crotch on Mina’s ass the only sound to break up the deafening squelches and slurps and splashes from her deflowered cunt. Next to Sora, everything she’d fucked until then might as well have been fingers.

As Sora’s body met her hips, Mina’s eyes fluttered shut. She truly might lose her mind from this…

[LI]

She’d done it. Mina had given up. By climbing into her cock, she had no doubt accepted that it was pointless to fight back. Better to be churned into cum and devote her existence to Li. All to do was wait and bask in the power she’d soon gain. With it, no Monster would stand a chance.

Li reclined upon the rocky landscape, the spires crumbling under her weight and unbreakable skin. With the only challenge to her might gone, she could at last take a second to savour just how huge she’d become. A chuckle slipped out, recalling that putrid giant she’d dispatched. By comparison to her, it was nothing more than a child. Even the creature’s breasts amounted to little bumps against Li’s own multitude of mountains.

Not only that, but her cock! No Monster had something to match hers. And why would they? She wasn’t a disgusting abomination of nature, but a goddess, chosen to evolve beyond humanity and Monsters alike. How else could her ascension be described? From a poor girl raped by a Monster, forced to find salvation through retribution, now granted the power to eliminate even giants.

One of her many limbs cradled her sack, wondering when she’d feel Mina’s soul entwine with her own. The others were all there, heretical existences now made righteous by joining with hers, moaning about their fate.

“Soon,” Li murmured to herself, running her fingers along the inside of her breasts, teasing the closed lips. Strange, she thought and prodded, but they remained steadfast against her advances. Perhaps her body was preparing for Mina’s essence. Yes, that would also explain the sensation in her scrotum, like it was both emptied and filled at the same time.

She waited. No matter how durable Mina’s new form was, it would succumb eventually and they’d be together. Whether Mina truly accepted her now was inconsequential, as she’d become part of Li’s grandeur. When she had arrived in the mountains, the sun cast its shadows from the east, now they extended from the west, towers of stone lengthening toward her like the devil’s claws to drag her to hell. Let them try, she thought with a yawn. Even the religious notions of heaven and hell lacked all sway over her now.

Convulsions struck her gut. Li curled on herself, numerous arms clutching at her middle, tails shrivelling as bones creaked and snapped from the sheer force applied. Further pangs inflicted upon her tore heavy breaths from her lungs, chest tight, like the weight of the world itself pushed down on her. Similar agonies crawled within her skin, a million critters seeking freedom, yet trapped within.

Worse still, her balls were at the epicentre of this pain. Li was once a warrior and fought beside men, she’d witnessed them take stray blows to the crotch and, no matter how protected, it never failed to disable them. For all her comprehension, it felt as though legions of arrows were launching from within her sack. Tearing her hands away from her thrashing gut, she palmed her scrotum.

“What… is… this?” Li hissed. Where her balls had been comprised of many spheres, they now were dominated by a single orb, horribly disfigured as she poked and prodded the tender flesh. Parts felt like tiny arms and legs, others bulged massively and shrank, as though something huge were thrusting from within. Was that Mina’s doing?

Not long after she recognised the thrusting, it stopped. A single giant bulge extended out, before her ball expanded and swallowed it whole, skin groaning in pure torture. Li beat at herself, trying to dissuade the apparent growth, however it added to the pain as her nerves were forced to the surface. Even a gust of wind could have been needles jabbing repeatedly into her skin.

Feet turned to metres as her testicle kept bloating. It gained size every second, pace ramping before her eyes, and quickly overtook her vision, blotting out the world around. No, it wasn’t just swelling anymore, the spires were rising. Shivers ran through her, the cold mountain air penetrated her skin, icy tendrils reaching her very bones. But that shouldn’t be possible when even stone refined by nature couldn’t pierce her before.

“It’s Mina!” It had to be. Somehow she was taking her strength from within her testicle. Li clamped down on the rotund sphere with her arms and legs, forcing what she suspected to be Mina’s inflated body up. Did she drink all the cum inside? Grinding her teeth, Li’s urethra opened.

In all her life, she never expected to experience the excruciating sensation of child birth. While she wasn’t birthing Mina in the traditional sense, she doubted the feelings were much different as she screamed through clenched teeth. Fangs snapped from the force of her jaw. Those that remained sank deep into her lip, dick pulsing and pushing and suffering as Mina’s rotund shape inched up its length. She’d stopped shrinking, but the damage was done.

“Just… get… out!” Li shrieked and poured all her effort into pushing. Semen exploded from her tip, dousing the floor and thick like tar, yet it was water compared to Mina. Even if she had drunk all Li’s cum, her shape should be more fluid, yet it felt solid as the earth below. Wrapping her limbs around the base, she shoved against Mina over and over.

Finally, after an eternity, a glimmer of relief appeared as Mina’s head came free. Just a little more, Li thought. Painfully slow, her ‘child’ exited the cock. Shoulders appeared next, limp arms flopping out soon after, then enormous breasts gaped Li’s urethra in poor preparation for the mass about to come. She was determined, however, and kept shoving.

“Yes!” Li finally cried as she passed the crest of Mina’s belly, her outward navel noisily popping free, and the rest slipped free after. As her enemy landed with a splat, Li fell to her side, eyes barely registering the apex of human fecundity before her. Her hand blindly reached out and clasped around the cold hilt of a weapon as consciousness abandoned her.

[MINA]

Time registered then dissipated. She recognised seconds passing, before losing track in the infinity staring her down. Mina floated in a void, confronted only by a swirling light, made from dozens of colours, each glittering like a star at night. But stars were temporary. One by one, they blinked out. Though immobile, Mina tried stopping them. Each light that vanished resonated in her like a plummeting rock, worsening with every one lost.

Willing herself to move, Mina plucked a star of the cosmos of lights and clutched it to her chest. Others blinked from existence, allowing the pervasive darkness to spread, its cold grip slowly climbing Mina’s body. In her grip, the star hummed a questioning song.

*“What are you?”* It asked, though Mina heard no voice, *“Are you human? Monster? A God?”* Mina shook her head. More stars vanished.

*“Then what? If not a human, a monster, a god, then what are you?”*

Mina had no answer. Smarter people than her had pondered their place in life, spread their ideas, yet others always contradicted them. Were they constructs of a greater consciousness? Playthings for a deity? Short-lived blips on existence meant to live and simply die?

*“Not your purpose. What are you? Choose.”*

That didn’t clarify anything. What she was determined what she did with her life. A human lived, got married, raised kids and watched them do it all again. Monsters sought pleasure and little else. Gods were responsible for everything. But her? She’d been born a Futa, raised human, then transformed into a Monster. What did that make her?

*“What are you?”*

The other stars were almost gone. Even the hum in her hand was dwindling, no more than a whisper against her palms. Shadowy tendrils crept into the swirl of lights, wiping more from existence. Mina had no concrete answer for the star. Li considered herself a goddess and, much as she loathed it, they shared many similarities on a physical realm. Human, Monster or Goddess?

“I am all,” Mina whispered as the hum died and the last flickers of warmth vanished. Then her eyes opened on a world cast in moonlight, body trembling as unfathomable sensations raced to her mind. Feelings of her soul being torn apart, reassembled, then dismantled again, her body contorting to match. And yet, for how violent the changes were, Mina was drenched in waves of bliss.

Awareness flitted to and from. In those moments, she noticed the mountains either grew or shrank, shifting between the changes. Nothing was constant. Between blinks, she oversaw the entire region, then she was no taller than a pebble. The only thing that persisted was the pleasure.

For an imperceivable time, Mina existed in that fluctuating state of ecstasy. Then, like a candle flame being snuffed out, it ended. Wisps of her pleasure remained, evaporating. Mina opened her bleary eyes. Her head was slumped forward, staring down at a series of needles. Whipping back, she stepped away and heard rocks snapping below. She clenched her eyes shut and took a deep breath.

Exhaling, she opened them again and marvelled at the world. Dawn bled into the sky across the horizon, gentle shadows cast by the mountain range now below Mina’s gaze. Twisting her body around, she grinned at herself. From the waist down, she had a wolf’s shape, ending in a festival of tails. Twining a finger in her hair, she found many streaks of colour amidst the mostly blue threads.

Atop her head, a dual layered crown of ears and horns stood tall. More swept back, keeping her hair in place even as the wind bellowed through it. Though her body mostly resembled its appearance when she entered Li’s cock, numerous changes wouldn’t be ignored. Naturally, her sizes had tripled many times over.

Beyond those, the number of cocks had raised, with several crowding her frontward crotch and many others extending from her rear to hover just below. None were soft, all oozing pre-cum that, to her, resembled mere droplets, yet as they fell it washed across the land like an entire rainfall condensed into a single bead. She took a deep breath and let out a jubilant sigh at the pleasantly pungent musk she exuded.

Streaks of dark colours painted her scales and framed her curves. Obscure patterns were dotted about, elegant swirls that accented her plump gut, outstanding for its pudgy appearance compared to the dense firmness across the rest of her body. Beneath the scales and fur, muscles rippled, pumping confidence throughout her frame. Even the nearby mountains seemed fragile to her eyes.

“I won’t be beaten…”

Mina’s ears perked up and she looked down to see the corrupted Chimaera climbing her. A ray of light broke the sky and glinted off Li’s dagger. In the same instant it took to recognise the weapon, it struck with a sharp ping, followed by a whirling noise before finishing with a dull stab. Following the path, Mina saw the blade buried in a mountainside, snapped at the base.

“No, it can’t… I’m a GOD!” Li screamed and used the hilt, now no sharper than a piece of leather.

“Li,” Mina said and scooped her up, lifting the demented creature to her eyes, “It’s over.”

“It won’t end like this. I won’t let it,” Li frothed at the mouth, snapping at Mina’s fingers to no effect. With all her power gone, her body appeared half-melted, folds of skin sagging off her face in patches, parts of it tightened, pulling on her torn lips to make a bloody smile.

“Maybe I can turn you back?”

“I killed so many,” Li giggled, “There’s no ‘back’ for me. I just need to finish it!”

*“Kill her.”*

Mina blinked at the voice in her ear, though nothing was there. Other voices echoed the sentiment, each familiar, though some more so. If the Futanari had their souls trapped in Li, then were they inside Mina now?

*“She’ll only find a way for revenge. Look at her,”* it was Tiffany’s voice, the most level-headed and observant of those Mina had slept with, *“She’s more of a Monster than any of us. Even me.”*

“But she’s so weak now,” Mina argued. Killing animals for survival was one thing, but to take the life of someone she knew crossed a whole other line.

*“To you. To anything else, she’s still a threat. What happens when she consumes enough of our kind to challenge you? By then, we’ll be nigh extinct.”*

Mina chewed her bottom lip, Li still squirming in her grasp.

“I agree with them,” a new voice said. Looking forward, Mina saw a tiny shape flutter closer. A bird? She frowned and focused on it, recognising the silvery hair from what felt like a lifetime ago, “Long time no see.”

“Jules?”

“Yes, ‘tis I! I’ve been trying to pin you down for a while.”

“Why?” Mina asked, covering Li with another hand to keep her from interrupting.

“I was curious about what became of you after all these months. Imagine my shock when I sensed a power unlike anything else and found you! My, my, you started off looking to get rid of your cock, now look how many you’ve collected,” Jules said, flying over to land on one of Mina’s outstretched hands, “Sorry, air gets thin up here and I’m awful at flying.”

“So, you sensed me?”

“I’ve had several little alerts since you left, each time getting stronger. Nothing for concern at the time. Until this morning. I’ve been flying for a whole day, so you better appreciate me showing up to explain all this.” Jules looked to the small gap between Mina’s fingers at the baleful glimpse of Li’s eyes.

“You should kill her. There’s no changing that thing back to human,” Jules said.

“Are you sure?” Mina asked, “What about with my cum?”

“It’s powerful,” Jules inhaled, pausing for several seconds before she released with a dazed blink, “Sorry. Your musk, it’s… If I don’t concentrate I might just offer myself to you. That’s rare. Um, right, yes. Your cum is powerful, stronger than just about anything out there, but your power isn’t a factor. It’s Li. Her mind is damaged. I could remodel her body, but she’ll always be like this. Better you end her suffering now.

“I…”

“...please…” Li’s tiny voice rasped, but no more.

“Fine!” Mina barked and raised Li overhead, opened her mouth, then dropped her. The size disparity made swallowing the former human, turned corrupt monster, simple as gulping. Li didn’t even make a bump as she descended to Mina’s stomach.

“I didn’t mean eat her.”

“Well, it’s too late now,” Mina said and scowled at her long tongue, trying to use the air to wash Li’s taste off, “Ugh, I’m never eating anyone again.”

“So…” Jules said, hopping down to stand on a mountain peak, “Still want to be human and get married?”

“No.”

“Oh. I thought you’d think about it.”

Mina shook her head, “Samuel’s nice, but if I went back to being human it’d feel… wrong. I think I was always meant to be like this. For the first time, I feel at home with myself. Just knowing I’m whole, that I can look in a mirror and accept that this is me, that I’m my own normal, is a comfort I wish I’d known sooner. I’m happy like this.”

“There is one thing, though,” Mina added, hands on her belly, “Is it possible for souls to be reborn?”