

Princess Horsecock

Princess Ophelia Midori was the fairest lady of a small city-kingdom nestled far away in the mountains. Considered young at 20 years of age, she was a terrifically skilled fighter, trained from birth with the very best the small kingdom could offer. Her armor was laden with the strongest of elven magical wards, tempered in the hottest dwarven forge and blessed with great luck in the heart of the gnomelands.

Trouble arose when Darius, Captain of the Royal Guard, went missing with his elite squad of soldiers. When word got out that he was last seen fighting unknown horrors that suddenly appeared from deep within the kingdom's most profitable gold mine, Princess Midori gathered her own personal retinue and headed for the depths.

The thought of losing her lover (though no one knew of their relationship) drove her into a desperate pace. Over the course of a few days, her party hastily descended into the unexplored caverns deep in the mines. Exhaustion beset the party, and against better judgement they pushed forward. They breached a large room full of the denizens of horror, and it wasn't long before her party members, one-by-one, were transformed into grotesque abominations of their former selves. However they bought the precious time for Princess Midori to escape.

Yet she did not escape untouched - she was hexed by an errant bolt, and as she ascended the mine her body slowly transformed. First the area where she was struck felt swollen and tender. Then the pressure grew painful. She moaned in both pleasure and discomfort as the straps that kept her codpiece on snapped and sent the piece of metal flying. A meaty cock sprung out into the cold, damp air - shaped not of a human's but the stallions they tame.

Princess Midori's body was dragged to the floor as her cock grew tall and past her head. Her balls grew to the size of boulders and just as full with semen.

"Impossible." She cried, "My armor was made with the best wards any cleric could cast!"

Yet this thought changed nothing as she was quickly forced to waddle - her legs forced wide by the giant ball sack that hugged her taint closely. The growth was "slow", and by the next day her new-found genitals had stopped growing. They now weighed just as much as she did when fully clad in armor.

The fairest lady pleaded for the nightmare to end as she tried her hardest to ignore the intense shooting pleasure emanating from the unwanted penis. It didn't matter how many times she ejaculated, it would not go soft and demanded even more attention.

When Princess Ophelia Midori was found malnourished and dehydrated one week later, she was emaciated. But everyone would always remember how the horsecock attached to her small frame was so flushed and full of vigor.



A couple of months had passed since Princess Ophelia Midori was found withered and near death in the mines below her kingdom. Curiously drawn to the massive log of plump red horsecock flesh deep in a cave system, a small team of supply runners had come across her. Recognizing her armor they rushed her to the surface, covering her up so that none would further recognize her.

There she was nursed back to full health in secrecy. Her kingdom was none the wiser of her state of existence as a vessel of flesh, and only a few were permitted to see her. Rumors were spread that she was bedridden, and that was all the people knew.

Soon, clerics from all over the continent visited her and were turned away except for the most powerful among them. Tried as they might with even their holiest magics they failed to dispel the giant stallion penis attached to the young woman, making the matter worse as the ancient hex reacted and caused it to grow even larger. The clerics, too, kept their tongues still about her condition. More extreme ideas were brought up, and even she agreed to cut it off - but even the sharpest blades shattered like glass against the hardened member.

Princess Midori resigned to be locked in her bedroom, and as the weeks turned into months she noticed that not once did her cock ever go flaccid. She spent more and more of her days masturbating, now only being interrupted to give orders and direct her subordinates.

The kingdom was forever changed a few years later when the princess finally showed herself to the world. With a grand reveal of her towering horse cock, now the size of a large human, came with an even grander announcement. Princess Ophelia was looking for a maiden to sire her heir.



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