Mina leapt from her slumber at the sound of stalking footsteps. They’d been following her for a few days, never close enough to risk getting caught, but always on the fringe of Mina’s attention. Unsure when Sally’s cum would unleash its effects on her body, Mina opted to lure them in before she was defenceless. To that end, she feigned sleep until they chanced approaching. She didn’t pause to register their appearance, only grabbed at their wrist to prevent escape.

“Who are you?” Mina asked the struggling pursuer, though her grip prevented any chance of escape. They didn’t answer at first, instead pulling at her fingers in a bid for freedom. To her surprise, it was a Monster, humanoid in shape, with a short snout and long ears flopping on their head. Bundles of fluff warmed her neck, more spread out on her wrists and ankles, with a cute ball of the stuff quivering above a shapely rear.

Mina hefted her up by the arm, eyes drifting to the cow-like breasts. They had to be on par with Edna’s pair.

“I’m not gonna hurt you,” Mina said, though she didn’t let go, “Tell me your name and why you’ve been following me.”

“Oh, in that case,” the bunny creature relaxed, pink nose twitching as a salacious look hooded her eyes and tilted her lips, “My name’s Louise. I wasn’t tracking you specifically, just the smell of cock.”

“Why not your own?”

“It’s my season,” Louise explained and rubbed her soft belly, “Sure, I could use my own, was even about to when I caught a whiff of you.” She licked her lips, now palming a breast.

Mina knew what she wanted. It’d take an inexperienced and naive mind to mistake Louise’s intent as anything but sexual, more than that, she wanted to breed. Rabbits are the same in any species, Mina thought. Was she really going to fuck this stranger? It could be another Sally, looking to trick her out of her possessions. Although she only cared for the compass. There wasn’t anyone nearby either, none that Mina could discern. Beside all that, Mina hadn’t cum for days, too worried by what Louise might’ve done.

“You’re in luck,” Mina said, sighing as her cocks slid from their sheath, thickening on their way to erection, prodding Louise in the navel as if to stake their claim, “I need some relief too.”

It was easy to judge a Monster for their sexual appetites, but rarely had anyone experienced it themselves. Mina pinned Louise down, cocks situated at her opening, intent on pumping her womb with every drop of seed. Both moaned in harmony as she pushed inside, the snug tunnel closing around her rigid lengths and pulling them further, until the heads nuzzled the rabbit’s cervix.

“You’re so thick,” Louise groaned, “Hmm, like a centaur.”

“More than that,” Mina said and pushed harder, forcing the last few inches past the barrier, her barely inflated knots stretched her new lover greater than ever, earning a startled cry.

“Those feel like… like knots.”

“Uh huh, and these,” Mina pulled back, a wet pop echoing amongst the neighbouring trees, and groaned deep, “Are my spines.”

“What are you?” Louise asked. If she was afraid, it didn’t show through her pleasure, juicy thighs pulling Mina back in. The Chimaera grunted and slammed the rest of the way, angling her thrust to mash her upper knot against Louise’s clit and balls. Her own cock flopped into the open, drooling pre-cum on the rabbit’s stomach fur. Two very distinct bulges framed it on either side and, as Mina closed the gap, pushed against Louise’s ripe tits.

“Never mind,” the rabbit gasped and hooked her legs on Mina’s hips, “Just fuck a litter into me.”

“Gladly.” A familiarly strange heat flooded her veins, seeming to pour from her fingertips where they grasped Louise by the hips, the bunny tightening around her. That warmth flared brighter. Mina hunched over, fangs gleaming with venom as she sank them into her lover’s neck, muffling her own blissful cry. Orgasm remained a distant goal however.

As Louise clamped onto her, nails grinding into her scales, Mina welcomed the bliss of transformation. Her cocksleeve gasped in broken breaths, pulse racing through the walls, grip weakening as the muscles stretched. Both her tumescent pricks gorged on the corrupt pleasure surging within. The once tight but welcoming hole became a corset around her members.

“You’re growing inside me,” Louise panted, kegel muscles working to grind into every fat vein on the cocks, “Oh god, I can see them through my fur. You’re stretching me more and more. They’re moving between my boobies. Oh fuck, let me, hmm, fuck me, fuck me, fuck me…” She wrapped her arms around her and Mina’s breasts, squishing them together around the Chimaera’s massive shafts. Two round heads bumped her chin, forcing it back.

They didn’t stop until they reached beyond even Mina’s head. The far smaller Monster beneath her, stretched and trapped on her shafts, didn’t stand a chance of seeing the ends. Mina pulled her fangs out, more of her aphrodisiac poison dripping between her dual pillars into the rabbit’s mouth, who shuddered and screamed in sudden bliss. In her big, innocently lurid eyes, Mina saw a black streak dye the scales across her own eyes.

“You’re gonna knock me up so good,” Louise moaned, voice shaking with every thrust of Mina’s powerful hips.

More of that strange heat escaped her fingers. Not quite the same as transformation, but similar. Was it magic? It seemed to evaporate into the air, having no purpose, until she fixed her eyes on Louise’s staggering chest. On such a short creature, smaller even than Sally, her curves already defined her figure. Mina couldn’t resist leaning in and catching a nipple in her lips.

Moments later, the heat in her fingers rushed to her head and out through her long tongue. She looped it around the squishy mountain, tasting hints of Louise’s past partners, and undulated with her thrusts. Despite lifting her hips up high, letting gravity push on her luscious ass to slam them home, no less than two feet remained inside the bunny. Using her biceps, Mina pushed her tits against Louise’s belly, where the cocks protruded. With the monster’s hide stretched so thin, she felt every inch of soft flesh.

“Oh god, what’re… you doing to me?” Louise asked, prompting Mina to lift her head, tongue unfurling from the now massive breast. From their already incredible mass, the seductive monuments had doubled in size, easily dwarfing the rabbit’s head and pinning her arms beneath them. For lack of a better answer, Mina’s balls rumbled.

Louise seemed to forget her sudden expansion at the sound, “Are you about to cum? Oh, a little, hmm… soon, but I won’t complain.”

Mina didn’t answer. Truth was, she didn’t feel close yet, nor did her change seem finished. Traces lingered in her scalp, tingling as her hair was redesigned once more, while magma pooled in her balls. She recalled Sally’s, how enormous they were as they fucked, and just how productive they could be. It took almost a week just to get her slim abdomen back.

But, looking down at Louise, her eyes half-closed yet blazing with unfiltered lust, and her otherwise flat middle… Mina stood, lifting her as well, and braced the rabbit against an oak tree. Feet resting on her shoulders, the Chimaera sank her fingers into Louise’s plump ass, using it as a handle to slam the little Monster against her crotch. Each squishy slap and whorish slurp of the folds, Mina’s four testicles swelled.

“I’m a Chimaera,” Mina panted into the sweating bunny’s ear, licking along its sensitive inside, “Monsters that cum in me change me to be like them. I just got stuffed by a Tanuki.”

At her words, Louise leaned to the side and peered down. Her body quivered, pussy slurping on Mina like a second mouth, while the balls exceeded both their heads in size. The weight as they swung up and into Louise’s rump left no room for false expectation; they were full to the brim with semen, and still filling. Her earlier request to be bred rang in Mina’s ears as she ramped up the speed.

“I-I’m not sure about this,” Louise said, a moment of caution clouding her breed-fuelled lust for an instant, before Mina’s cocks flexed and spat a small river of pre-cum. The rabbit sighed in relief, her belly rounding out, “Oh thank god.”

“For what?” Mina asked, still pumping away.

“You just came, right?”

Mina couldn’t resist an evil giggle, “Not yet.”

“You mean that, all of that, is pre-cum?” Louise asked, peering over the masts at her bloated middle. It jiggled as the bulges receded, then jumped with their return. Mina held her place, letting a cock throb against Louise’s cheek through her skin. The Monster took a deep breath, eyes rolling, “Oh fuck, I can smell your cocks through my womb…”

“Are you ready?” Mina tightened her grip, cocks pulsating their cue for her to let loose as the final embers of her change were engulfed in her desire.

“Oh fuck,” Louise growled as she licked at the cock through her hide, “Yes! Fill me up! Knock me up with so much jizz I can’t even move! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!”

Mina hammered her. The sound of their hips clashing, her lover’s smaller cock spraying meagre ropes of semen across them both, shattered the air and drowned out Louise’s increasingly slurred ramblings. Before long, Mina crushed their groins together, knots inflating, spines and glans flaring, as she inundated her first womb with her seed. Louise’s white fur expanded outward.

The belly squished against Mina’s tits and expanded to the sides. She leaned back, affording more area to fill, but it devoured that in moments. Not a drop escaped, held in place by Mina’s knots. Louise’s cock rained a continuous stream of cum. Her fecund belly pushed it down, aiming it straight at Mina, who opened her mouth to catch what she could.

“My belly… so big…” Louise slurred, rubbing her ever growing girth. It pushed her breasts up and to the side, their enormities framing a far greater mountain. Her navel burst out, supporting the faux pregnancy. It wouldn’t be long before it was real, though Mina planned to be far away by then. The last of her seed dribbled out, adding just a couple measly inches to the several feet of belly Louise now possessed.

She pulled out and pushed the rabbit off, setting her down against a tree. Even after her knots were removed, only a trickle of semen escaped, then stopped as Louise’s cervix recovered. Her cock still hadn’t finished unloading either, twitching from underneath her middle that seemed large enough for Mina to sleep in.

Mina licked up some stray cum from her lips, then realised what that might do, but shrugged, “It can’t be anything bad.”

She continued on her way after that. Much as she wanted to be a good ‘father’ and see her children born, presuming her sperm worked, the end of her quest was in reach. Just one Monster left, then she’d… she’d go back home, become human, marry Samuel and live a happy life as his wife. No more Futanari. No more sex with cocks bigger than life.

Maybe she didn’t need to go back? Mina sighed as she skulked through the forest, avoiding travellers on the main road. She could still pass for human with the right disguise, however the feel of fabrics constantly on her scales irritated her to no end. Given the next Monster was a giant, she doubted there’d be any reason to be among humans.

A groan escaped her lips and discomfort forced her to lean against a tree. Her cocks erupted from their home, dribbling pre-cum an instant later, while her hips bumped up several inches. Waiting for the changes to end, Mina’s breaths deepened, the heat refusing to fade. Nothing else seemed to change on the outside, but her pricks throbbed harder and harder. She wrapped her hands around one, so thick there was no chance of her fingers meeting. They felt like iron wrapped in soft leather.

Despite her recent, record-shattering orgasm, Mina set to jerking off. Her balls roiled loudly, startling a human on the road. Pre-cum by the glassful spilled down her lengths, shiny on her black shafts, and let her stroke faster. It wasn’t enough, though. She rolled her hips to her strokes, fucking the hole her hands created. Was this Louise’s influence? Her eyes rolled back as she imagined a fertile pussy wrapped around her shafts.

“Fuck!” Mina exclaimed and exploded from each shaft, leaving the area a marsh of cum.

The rabbit monster’s effects slowed her pace. As a human, her libido was manageable, even the first changes of her journey didn’t pose this much of a problem. Just walking around, her thighs bumped her balls and stirred her cocks from their slumber, no matter how much she came beforehand. She spent an entire morning redecorating an entire cave with her seed, and still she had to stop a few hours later to rub out another orgasm. It took her two weeks to reach a definitive landmark.

Foliage had thinned out the further she went. She didn’t bother with a campfire that night, happy to eat that mornings catches raw. Better not to attract other travellers, especially when a fire would illuminate her inhuman features. Mina leaned back on her hands, looking at the moon that oppressed most of the sky that evening. She had no roof or bed, hot meals were a rare luxury, bathrooms were anywhere that offered some privacy and the wind toyed with her hair. This was as far from civilisation as she’d been.

And it was nice. She checked the compass, a soft glow from its arrow that pointed toward some distant mountains, ones that she’d never even heard of back home. The final monster couldn’t be far, likely in the mountains, then she’d have a choice to make. Mina hugged her knees to her chest, feeling all the changes her journey had given her. Would she miss them once gone?

“Ugh! This is getting ridiculous,” Mina flopped onto her back, grass blades fluttering against her scales. Loose petals flew overhead, free of their natural trappings. She smiled as they vanished, wondering just what her natural form was anymore.

Only one way to find out. Once she finished with the giant and returned to Jules, she’d make her choice. Perhaps this next encounter would be an epiphany?

The next few days passed in her usual calm. Not many traders went by, those that did spotted her quickly and gave her a wide berth, despite her never making a move on them. Then her worst fear came to fruition; a town. Not one she could avoid either, as it stood sentry at the mountain pass. She could search for another way in, but there was no saying how long it’d take. Checking the compass, its glow was bright as ever.

She ducked low in the grass by the road and waited. Her scales camouflaged her against the greenery. Before long, a trader’s wagon passed by, the driver unaware of Mina’s presence. Like the stealthy Monsters her current shape was born from, she snuck into the goods, finding a cloak big enough to cover her. From there, it was a simple matter of walking through town.

Though less populated than the town she found Sally in, the mere presence of so many humans unnerved her. Any of them could discover her and call an unknown number of guards upon her. She kept her head down, tails wrapped tight around her cocks and thighs to keep anything from showing, and rushed to the exit. Finally, it came into sight. A guard stood to either of side the gate, but she didn’t care. They shouted at her when she approached.

Mina tossed her cloak aside, rushing to freedom, albeit surrounded on all sides by towering rock formations. Long gouges ran along some, occasional scraps of cloth fluttering in the heavy breeze. She followed the compass’ directions, leaping up and over increasingly steep hills and sliding down others. Rocks ground against her scales, deflecting as some came loose and flew into against her.

Her guides glow strengthened the deeper she went, but no sign of the giant. It couldn’t be a misnomer. Mina groaned, cocks throbbing in their sheath, imagining just how big a ‘giant’ must be to get called such, especially when Sally’s race were already so well endowed. How would their cum change her this time? Looking down at herself, between her wobbling chest, she imagined her cocks exploding in size as the cum worked through her system. Maybe giants were endowed elsewhere?

Mina cupped her tits, their flesh overflowing her fingers. They dominated her torso, extending almost a foot in every direction, with proud nipples leading her ever onward, yet it was more than possible they’d grow again. Hands gliding across her trim middle to her breeder hips and omnipresent ass. Firm as it was, the cheeks didn’t jiggle when she walked, just bobbed to and fro in hypnotic rhythms. She’d watched herself in ponds enough to know.

“Why am I getting so excited over this?” Mina sighed, breaths deepening as her hands trailed over the hilltops of her ass, between her thighs to tease her overshadowed snatch. What she wouldn’t give for a Monster to show up right there. She leaned against a boulder and teased her sheaths, urging her cocks to peek out. After the stress of the town, she could use an orgasm.

The ground shook. Mina jerked upright, then scaled the boulder to get a better view, eyes bulging at the hair that crested nearby formations, easily eighty feet from base level. It moved to a gap, where sunlight poured through, blocking it with the largest breast of Mina’s life. She followed the collarbone up a slender neck to see an untamed mane of hair around beauty incarnate. The giant, for she couldn’t be anything else, could pass for the upper echelon of nobility.

Strangely, she appeared human. No unusual ears or tails, two arms and legs, a single head. If not for her stature and unnatural figure, Mina might’ve thought she was an optical illusion, like those paintings made to confuse perspective. Sad eyes looked through the mess of hair, as though searching, before they moved on. Mina had to see more, her gaze racing down the awe inspiring waist, down to the giant’s suitably enormous member.

It’d never fit. Even at such a distance, she knew it was many times her body in size. Yet that didn’t stop drool from passing her lips. She wiped it away, her own members, that once seemed huge to her, throbbed to attention. Likewise, her pussy dribbled a steady stream down her legs. She took a deep breath and almost gagged, not from the overpowering scent, but how thick it made the air. Like smoke, suffocating her in musk.

The giant turned and walked away. Like a puppy, Mina gave chase, clamouring over the random spires and mounds in path, thankful for her changes even as her pricks refused to be quelled. Her claws left deep rends in the surfaces. Were the ones at the entrance made by people and Monsters captivated like her?

Fortunately, her target was happy to move at a languid pace. Her steps covered dozens of feet at a time, but Mina made up for it, hair whipping about her in the frenzied wind. Every inch she gained seemed to bolster the Monster’s musk, a visible mist spreading before her. Unlike the fogs that came in Winter on her farm, this was warm, like a steam cloud but thicker. She crested the haze at a short mountain peak, still only at the middle of the giant’s back.

Mina lowered herself into a tight crouch. At this distance, with her predatory musculature, she’d reach. Hopefully. She glanced down at the obscure spikes in the mist, sharpened by nature’s hand. The giant swatted at something around their shins, creating an upward gust that drowned Mina in the mist, which seemed to pour from the Monster’s sexes. Fear receded to the lowest corners of her mind.

Her prey turned a little to put their breasts in Mina’s path. Mina leapt at the chance, the power of her leap snapped her perch, rising high enough to see over the giant’s head, before falling like an arrow, aimed straight for the chest. Her eyes widened as she went between them, imagining the spikes waiting to put a tragic end to her quest, but the crotch saved her. Long pubic hairs slowed her fall enough for her to grip several and halt the descent. She lowered herself until her feet met the base of the giant’s cock.

Pushing through the forest of bristly hairs, she gawked at the sight of a penis stretching into the horizon, its purple crown like a sunrise. Mina let out the breath she’d held in relief, then stiffened when she inhaled, fire washing through her airways and filling her lungs. It dissipated throughout her body, yet only seemed to heat up.

“What the fuck is this?” Mina panted, clinging to hairs to keep from falling as her vision swam. Every facet of her being wanted to fuck. It didn’t matter how, who, even what did it, she just longed to… *needed to* stick her dicks in something and have others stuffed in her. The sensation went straight to her womb, all but glowing from the magma bubbling within.

“I know you’re there,” the giant said, a massive hand appearing. Paralysed by her lust, Mina let it take her above the dense fog and bring her face to face with the Monster. Just its nose was bigger than her body, “What are you?”

Mina swallowed her urges, though her cocks still pulsed against the fingers holding her, and said, “It’s a bit of a long story. Can I sit down?” A frown met her request, but the giant perched her on its shoulder.

“My name’s Mina.”

“Sora,” the giant said and gave her a tired look, encouraging her to hurry and explain herself.

“You’re the last one,” Mina finished, hands on her cocks as she relived her memories. Her new companion didn’t mind the constant downpour of pre-cum, or didn’t notice, “I just need some of your cum and I’ll be finished.”

The giant chuckled, a deep sound. Given her size, it was expected, but there was something light about it too, like the giggle of a maiden. Or the mocking laugh of someone who knew a secret.

“I don’t mind how I get it,” Mina added, “So, if you want to fuck me, go ahead.” Was she that much of slut now? Sora hadn’t given any indication of lust for her, yet she jumped ahead and offered her body.

“I’d rip you into a thousand pieces, tiny one,” Sora said, “It doesn’t matter how stretchy you are. I’ve had full-fledged slimes try me before, only to become drops on my home.”

“How about I fuck you instead?” Mina asked, mentally chiding herself for coming off so eager. But her libido couldn’t be fully to blame, not when Sora had a musk so powerful it seemed to cover the entire valley. Being near her, it was a miracle Mina hadn’t cum already. Was she stroking herself? She was. It hadn’t been an intentional choice, just something that happened as she told her story.

“You think those little things,” Sora taunted, raising a finger bigger than Mina’s whole body to poke at her four-foot shafts, “Could satisfy me?”

“Then can’t you masturbate?”

“No.”

“Why?”

“Skin’s too thick. I barely feel the rocks I crush anymore.”

“I… At least let me try.”

Sora shrugged, “You’re welcome to. Nothing such a small creature as you could do would hurt me. It’s a pointless struggle though. I’ve not cum in decades.”

“Decades?” Mina asked and peered over the cliff of Sora’s breast, spying on the unremarkable sack she possessed. It didn’t seem that large for a Futa of her size. Knowing where gaze was, Sora reached down and lifted the balls, then squeezed without any give.

“Giants are an unfortunate species. So few of us are left that its impossible to find a suitable partner. We can’t feel much when we get too old and my pussy is too deep even for me to reach orgasm. It’d be nice to finally cum,” Sora groaned and let her balls down, eyes cast down in defeat at the hands of her own existence.

“I’ll make you cum,” Mina said.

“As I said, you’re welcome to try,” Sora gave her a sorrowful grin, like she’d seen this determination before.

“I will,” Mina affirmed, then hopped down onto a breast, “Let me know when you feel something.”

For someone as enormous as Sora, there were plenty of possibilities for pleasure. Her skin was indeed thick, though still supple to her touch, nothing would penetrate it. What about her erogenous zones? Sora sighed again, almost blowing the Chimaera away, and laid down, crushing several boulders under her weight. With the ‘ground’ stable, Mina headed straight for the nipple.

“Oh fuck, it’s huge,” Mina said and rolled her eyes at herself. Of course it was, she’d almost be disappointed if Sora didn’t have nipples bigger than her torso. First, she tested it, wrapping her arms around the usually sensitive nub and ground her body against it. No response from Sora. Mina tried harder, mashing her tits and cocks together. She moaned, but still nothing from the giant. Going for the tip, she licked at the massive expanse.

A deep breath knocked her off her footing, plunging her face-first into the supposedly impenetrable nipple. It swallowed her to the shoulder, before she shoved herself out, gasping in shock, then heard and felt a subtle, but no less present, moan rumble below.

“I felt that…”

Mina beamed at the news. She might be able to get this Monster off by fucking her nipples. Either the musk had warped her mind, or she’d been denying her own fetishes far more than she thought, as the idea surged through her tumescent shafts. Pre-cum flew from their flared crowns. Hooking her feet into the pink tip, she angled her dual masts at the entrance and descended.

Was she making a weird face? Mina couldn’t see herself, only go off the tightening contortion of muscles in her cheeks as her cocks were enveloped in the tightest walls known to Earth. Not wet like a pussy or mouth, but sublimely squishy, her shafts pushed to the ring, then her knot and stretched the opening. Sora continued softly moaning beneath her.

“How’s that?” Mina asked and set to pumping her hips. There was no better way to think it; she was fucking a nipple. She’d imagined tit-fucks before, even performed them on herself day after day, but to take it to such extremes was bliss.

“It’s nice,” Sora said, clearly not feeling it as intensely.

The Chimaera bit her lip and focused. Since her time with Sally and Louise, she’d tried using magic at will, to mixed results. What she’d managed to great effect, however, was shifting her mass around. She couldn’t do it to the degree she’d like, but portions of size left her broad hips, skin flattening over her muscles, and surged into her cocks. A fractionally stronger moan left Sora’s lips as her girth and length increased. Her tips met a tighter passage and pushed through.

Was it the path to Sora’s milk? None had appeared thus far, which meant the space was ripe for her seed to take. Mina didn’t know the sciences behind human bodies, but all that concerned her in that moment was maximising pleasure for herself and the giant. Jamming her knots in deep, focusing her mass into length, Mina locked herself to the inner hole. It gripped and pushed on her.

She wasn’t meant to be there, that’s what it told her. Mina breathed Sora’s musk deep, overriding any notion of stopping there, and bucked to the tempest of desire brewing inside. While she couldn’t remove so much as an inch, she kept up the energy, grinding into the nipple and alternating her mass between girth and length. Across from her perch, Sora had begun fondling her other breast.

“No other creature tried this before,” Sora said, voice light and airy, though it still overpowered all other sound, “You’re a perverted one, Mina.”

“Yes,” Mina cooed and squeezed her own tits, tongue spilling out to lap at her milky nipples. Rivers of white spilled across her scales, down to her crotch, further lubricating the teat she was fucking, “I’m a pervert. I’m a Monster pervert that fucks giant nipples. There’s no way a human would even consider this.”

If she could alter her body further, then perhaps she could do this to herself someday. Mina’s pulse raced, mind flooding with images of her next transformation from Sora’s cum, turning her into a giantess all her own with huge cocks to match. Ones that she’d force into her own boobs, fucking them both while she ground her needy cunt into her own balls until she came and inflated her titties with semen. Then she’d drink it back out.

“I’m cumming!” Mina cried, losing herself in the fantasy. Her testicles clenched tight against her clit, causing her muscles to spasm and ejaculate straight into Sora’s breast. Dicks bulging, her flares and knots tied her to the giant, the spines erecting and jabbing the sensitive walls. Beneath her, the breast shuddered with the powerful influx of seed, then swelled with it.

“You’re cumming so much,” Sora said, clearly not in the throes of an orgasm, “It’s impressive for someone so small.”

“Just wait,” Mina panted, clenching her kegels to help force the last shots out, “I’m nowhere near done.”

“You’ve tried. Honestly, it was the most pleasure I’ve felt in a long time.”

“I’m not finished!” Mina said and extracted herself, flinging the last of her orgasm across the mountain range of Sora’s breast, “I can’t fail here, not after I came so far. Besides, you’ve still got plenty of options.”

Mina sprinted across the plump belly of the giant, back through the forest of pubic hair, and slid down the thigh. It took far more willpower than she expected not to latch onto the giant’s balls, their taut prison glossy with sweat and who knew what else, but her target laid beyond them. A glimpse of pink womanly flesh peered at her from beneath them, before coming into full view. Mina took a deep breath and held it, fearing she would be overwhelmed as she neared it.

For a giant, Mina expected to find an unkempt pussy. One with folds overflowing like an exotic flower and capped by a massive clit. While the latter was correct, Sora’s labia was kept neatly inside her mons, only peeking out to tempt her. A fine layer of desire clung to it all. Her lungs ached for breath, forcing her to release and inhale. She tried drawing it through her mouth, but that only served to flood her senses.

One sniff had her twitching where she stood, spasms rocking her pricks as they unleashed a short, second orgasm. Her vision dulled for an instant, consumed in the tidy folds of the largest cunt she’d seen, and likely ever would, before she remembered to exhale again. It was unreasonable to think she wouldn’t want to feel its insides.

Sora was right about her cocks; they wouldn’t satisfy her at all. She climbed up and secured her feet within the labia, cocks slipping into a cavernous opening. It’d take far more than her twin four-foot dicks to make Sora cum, or at least get her close. With the difference in size, there seemed only one thing left to do. Mina wiped the drool from her lips and pushed her legs inside, hooking her fingers next, then pulled herself in.

All around her, fleshy walls squished and slurped, drops of moisture fell from the high ceilings that closed intermittently. She was covered in Sora’s juices as the exit squelched shut, only allowing a trickle of light inside. Muffled moans reached her through the pulsating walls, though Sora’s heartbeat thumped in a calm rhythm.

“I’ll change that,” Mina promised the pussy she now inhabited, cocks flexing in a sudden spurt from the flavour of the juices on her lips. She kept her hands on either side, using them to pull herself along the slick tunnel, pushing hard to stimulate her host. Deeper she climbed, cocks doing their best to drench the already sloppy passage as they scraped across the walls. Sora’s juices ran thicker as she went, the air ripe with its scent. She couldn’t help but lick it up at every chance.

Eventually, she came to a barrier. Her tongue flicked out, casting a shudder down her spine, as it tasted Sora’s cervix. The flow was densest there, each drop of fem-cum like a culmination of Mina’s entire orgasm. She licked again, lingering this time, and was crushed for an instant before Sora relaxed. The calm beat had jumped to a steady pumping, slowly building as Mina teased the centre to Sora’s womb. Grinning, she circled the hole, gauging its width, before aiming a cock and thrusting in.

A loud roar shook the canal, which squished shut around her, almost choking her. Mina slid her cock deeper still, until the medial ring mashed into the opening, then she pulled back and did it all again. As the pussy crushed her, she splayed out her arms and legs, touching all she could, and nipped at the flesh pushing into her mouth. Her fangs broke through, blissful venom pouring out.

Pussy was all she could smell and taste and feel. Even her hearing was drowned in the lurid squelching of Sora’s cunt grinding against her entire body, pleasuring her nipples, her balls, even her own snatch. The hairs on her head and tails were matted in the giant’s cum. She swallowed constantly to avoid drowning in the gooey juices.

Her balls trembled from the perpetual stimulus and musk that permeated her sinuses. It was a miracle she hadn’t cum again already, but the release was near, both cocks throbbing to Sora’s rhythm. Mina groaned deep in her chest, trying to hold out. Sora must be close too, if the tightness and her heartbeat were any indication. Just a bit more and she’d cum too.

“Fuck!” Mina shouted as her cocks lurched, further flooding the tight passage with one, while the other poured into the giant’s womb. Sora squeezed tighter, milking her balls of their load, and smothering her in pussy. Did that mean she was cumming too? But Mina wasn’t getting any of it inside her, though she hoped the changes would still work if she guzzled it down afterwards. Something really was wrong in her mind, that she was annoyed at potentially missing out on growing and changing more.

“Oh fuck!” Sora shouted from outside, her voice reverberated throughout the walls, which clamped down and washed Mina away on a tide of juices. Her cock was yanked from the cervix, still spewing its load, and she exploded into the air, plummeting toward the ground. On instinct, she reached out and caught herself, holding tight against the waterfall. It ended soon enough, allowing her to finally take a breath.

“Gotcha!” Mina cheered.

“I… I didn’t cum,” Sora panted.

“What? How? I felt you do it.”

“That was my pussy,” Sora said, “There’s no semen, see?”

Mina looked around. She was right, save for the pond of pussy juice, there were no signs that she came. If anything, her scrotum looked even tighter, the skin a glossy, irritated crimson. Mina sighed, unsure how else she could get this massive futa off, then she noticed what she’d caught herself on; Sora’s anus. Unease rolled in her stomach, then passed as she recalled her father’s talk with a doctor once.

There was an organ inside men’s rears, the prostate, that could make them cum uncontrollably. Futanari must have it too. Mina chewed on her lip, turning the idea over and over again, hoping for a better way. To give Sora that kind of pleasure, she’d need to go deep, far more than her cocks could reach, even if she redistributed all her mass to their lengths. She took a deep breath, saturated in Sora’s musk. Whatever happened there, would not leave her lips so long as she lived.

Steeling her resolve, Mina pried open the tight ring of muscles and crawled inside. Sora gasped, clenching and, by accident or purpose, pulled her in. She held her breath and tried ignoring all sensation on her search, pawing around for something that triggered a response. The sound of Sora’s heartbeat persisted, and the velvety walls squeezed around her, almost guiding her deeper. Inevitably, she had to breathe.

Hands over her nose and mouth, she finally respired. A frown crinkled her brow, “It doesn’t smell?” She’d gone in expecting to be met by pungent odours like neglected horse stables, cursing her enhanced senses all the way, however nothing like that assaulted her. If anything, it was a pleasantly subtle aroma, like a diluted musk. No faecal matter either.

“Talk about lucky,” Mina chuckled and continued, her cocks leaking as the taboo nature of her journey replaced the prior worries. Here she was, climbing up a giant’s ass in search of a sacred organ to make it orgasm like never before. The surroundings had a similar feel as Sora’s pussy, but firmer and smoother, damp only from Mina’s pre-cum and the juices clinging to her body. Pliant ridges provided handholds for her as she reached a second barrier.

“Has to be around here somewhere,” Mina muttered and stretched out, feeling for the elusive prostate. Her hand brushed a subtle bump, which caused the hole to collapse around her, grinding into her drooling pricks and crushing her balls, forcing a thicker gush of pre. That had to be it, she thought. Sora relaxed, then clenched against as Mina pressed her whole body into the bump. Applying force, the giant responded in kind, walls compressing tighter.

“Oh sweet fuck!” Sora yelled from outside, “What is… oh my… fuuuuuck!” Mina didn’t relent and undulated her hips, frotting her twin shafts against the prostate, refusing to be content until she heard Sora announce her orgasm.

“If you can hear me,” Sora’s voice boomed, “Don’t. Fucking. Stop.”

Mina grinned and added her flexible tongue. Though clean, the anal flesh had a sour taste compared to the sweetness of Sora’s cunt, albeit not an unpleasant flavour. She nipped at a wall with her fangs, yelling as the pressure on her body doubled.

“I’m cumming!” Sora screamed, her ecstasy an earthquake throughout her asshole, reverberating throughout Mina’s own body and back into the cause of it all. Breath was a lost memory, her breasts crushed flush against Sora’s anus, while her muscles ached from resistance. Her face was mashed into the wall, smearing saliva over her cheek, yet a grin lit up her face. At last, this quest was over.

“What the fuck do you mean ‘it’s stuck’?!” Mina shouted upon her release from Sora’s ass. She stood on a small alcove in a nearby hill, glaring at Sora, who caressed her cock like it was a swollen leg. It resembled one, the flesh having shifted to a furious scarlet and bulging at the base. Spasms ran through it, lifting the behemoth off the ground, only to slam back down and leave a deeper imprint.

“It feels so good,” Sora moaned, then whimpered, “But it hurts. Oh fuck, Mina, please do something!”

“I-I-I… what am I supposed to do? If you can’t squeeze it out, there’s no way I could.”

“From the outside maybe,” Sora said.

Mina didn’t need further explanation. That day’s theme was clearly ‘fitting in places she shouldn’t’. First she fucked a nipple, then crawled through a pussy to fuck the giant’s cervix, and going up an asshole should’ve been the finale. She gawked at Sora’s cock, its head fat and purple, a gaping slit oozing what little seed could escape. It clenched, as if to beckon her. Gulping, she descended to the same level and looked into the slit.

Trepidation didn’t restrain her. Nor did fear or disgust. She was torn between jerking herself to the very idea, and diving inside. The ground was already covered in Sora’s cum, thick globs of the stuff wriggled about in search of holes to impregnate. Mina picked one up in curiosity and focused on it, feeling how firm it held in her hands, then gasped as she saw the sperm swimming about. That made sense for a giant.

But these were the dregs, the tiny amount that could eke its way outside. The real stuff had to be massive, Mina thought, further sinking into a spiral of depravity that had become her life. Her cocks jerked and spewed pre-cum by the bucket load, none of her balls empty despite the multiple orgasms, while an ever-growing stream poured from between her legs. She brought her hands to lips, inhaling the scent for a moment, then slurped it up.

Like bolt of magic struck her, Mina’s cocks leapt to full attention and erupted once more. Her feet moved, unbidden, and her hands sank into Sora’s cock hole. Once again, the light of day was left behind as she embraced the slimy abyss of a Monster’s insides. Sora’s member jerked up and gravity had performed its duty. Cocks gushing seed the whole way, she slid down.

Sticky residue lined Sora’s urethra, fatter globs of cum than what she’d sucked up. Mina’s tongue flicked out, tasting each on her way. Some trapped her until she wriggled free, but she had to struggle as the sperm progressively enlarged. From the size of tadpoles, they become like harmless garden snakes, then progressed to constrictors and beyond. Her descent came to a wet stop as she landed on a dense, squishy sphere.

“Oh my god…” A fine layer stopped her from sinking lower, one that her claws would puncture if she wasn’t careful, within which writhed unfathomable numbers of Sora’s sperm the size of Tiffany. What would happen if she broke the film and fell into them? Her head swam as lava oozed from her pussy, coming straight from her womb. She breathed deep to calm down and think, but it only clouded her thoughts.

Stupid move, Mina thought and giggled at herself. Sora’s musk was perceptible outside, where it was diluted by the air, but here, it condensed into a liquid that ran down her scales, and Mina was inhaling it. On impulse, she raised her ass high, tails lifting and waving about to blow her scent. She’d witnessed similar behaviour on the farm, of animals going into heat.

“I’m in heat,” Mina giggled again, “My fertile cunny wants the big, giant, humongous sperm inside it.” Her hips bobbed in agreement, pussy engorging as it stole mass from her cocks and hips, while an endless flow of fem-cum rained. It exceeded even her cocks production. Feeling a drop of something fall on her quivering rump, she looked up and saw the other sperm coming toward her.

“You feel my heat, don’t you?” Mina cooed, watching one break ahead. It wrapped around her neck, almost crushing it, as she opened her mouth. Silly thing, she thought and used her tongue to guide it past her lips. It was the wrong hole, but she wouldn’t complain at tasting the biggest, juiciest, slimiest meal of her life. Others latched onto her thighs and prodded her plush flesh until her tails righted their path.

Her toes and fingers curled in bliss as they stretched her holes. Others were upon her, trying to go anywhere that would have them. Some tried going up her nose, more into her ears and, while they tickled and deepened the experience, even her body couldn’t accommodate that. Her mind flashed to herself fucking Sora’s nipple and magic flashed through her chest, nipples fattening until they were half the size of the actual breast they sat upon. Sperm snakes coiled around them in search, then found it; her new holes.

As her teats were opened for the first time, milk spraying as it was displaced, Mina’s claws broke the film keeping her afloat. Stuffed beyond natural boundaries, she plummeted into the grips of swimmers all bigger than her, all seeking the same thing; a fertile cunt. Not only was hers the closest available, but it pumped out heat and pheromones designed to attract mates, including their sperm. As the first invaders slithered into her various orifices, the single directive of the others took over.

Mina squealed in sudden orgasm. These were far more aggressive and, to her surprise, coordinated. Her jaw strained around two, then a third entered, a fourth teasing at the airtight lips like it knew her limits were almost non-existent. Likewise, several curved around her fecund ass to pile into her anus, stretching the rarely penetrated hole to sizes she didn’t believe possible. Her pussy, however, reached its absolute limit.

They knew what it was. Why else would they cram inside one after the other, not even waiting for one to finish curling up inside her womb, which already bulged from the smaller invaders. In her state, she fixated on the sensations of one, two, three, four, five, shoving past her vulva to squirm inside her cunt, before they doubled in number. Mina forced her head forward and looked down at her belly.

Sally had inflated it to what she thought were impossible levels thanks to magic. That perception cracked, then shattered as more sperm crammed inside, thrashing about as they sought her eggs. She saw it all clear as day, their shapes bulging through her scaly hide. Her head whipped back as more sought to impregnate her mouth. Whipping her eyes around, she noticed a dozen weren’t moving on her, instead just leering down at her as they restrained and suspended her for the others.

Unable to squeeze past their brethren, attention shifted to Mina’s dripping tits. They moved with the sperm already inside them, displacing milk in random gushes. Sperm pushed against her nipples. Despite their enhanced size, the swimmers were far bigger, their tapered heads the size of Mina’s luscious thigh at the tips. It didn’t stop them trying, shoving against the openings until Mina growled a moan around the ones passing through her oesophagus and they popped inside, splashing milk onto those below.

Vague memories of her time with Rimuru filtered through her mind. The sensation of being so thoroughly filled, serpentine shapes winding through her intestines, every little motion deepening her pleasure, augmenting the act taking place. Her belly hung from her suspended frame, egregious in size and form, dozens of shapes bulging at random, with her tits propped up by it and the other sperm squeezing inside.

Two holes remained that she hadn’t thought of. Blunt pokes against her cocks snapped her head forward, looking over the three feet tall belly hanging from her, at the tips of her members probed by other sperm. They wouldn’t fit, Mina thought. It didn’t seem possible, despite all that she’d done thus far, this couldn’t be real. In spite of her thoughts, her cocks throbbed against their attempted invaders, offering their flared crowns. Shaking her head in disbelief, the holes opened and even more of Sora’s seed filled her.

Being so much larger than her cocks, the sperm’s shape completely replaced theirs as they travelled through the urethras. Before half the length was inside, they reached her balls and coiled up inside. Mina jerked about, muscles rising against her bondage, pussy cream and milk fountaining from their respective spigots. The flow was only stemmed by more sperm making their way inside.

Her cocks disappeared beyond her abdomen as it grew and blossomed into the true form of fertility. The heat inside Mina hadn’t dissipated, only fuming hotter with each deposit of sperm, hungrier the more it was fed. What little air she could breath through her nose was saturated in cum. Seminal fluids coated her scales, soaking into her skin and hair, pervading every sense. Squelches of cum filled her ears, only broken by her gargled moans as slime clung to her throat.

Time became immeasurable. No light penetrated so deep into Sora’s cock, her vision thanks entirely to her inhuman form. Had days passed? Weeks? Had her parents given up hope she’d return, had Samuel moved on and wedded another noble, were any of the Monsters she’d met waiting for her return? She wasn’t even sure why she’d ended up here.

Then, finally, movement! Mina blinked the semen from her eyes and looked around, noticing the walls of Sora’s cock shifting, like she was rising. That’s right, her goal was to make the giant ejaculate. As she moved further, the light of day and the end of her long quest came into view. At last she would become what she always wanted to be.

On a tidal wave of white gunk so viscous it would trap even a giant, Mina was launched into the sky. Her mammoth belly, tits and balls blotted out the sun before she fell, still swallowing more sperm with her myriad of holes. As she plummeted, Mina caught movement. Just a flash of light off a blade, but it was enough to capture her focus. A large shape, though tiny against Sora’s body, crawled up the giant’s thigh. That light glinted again, before it sank deep in the Futa’s flesh.

When her belly struck the rocks, Sora was already vanishing. Atop her dissipating hip, stood a Lamia, yet it had several legs and a long upper body to support the many arms and breasts it sported. A muzzled face was split into a bloody grin, eyes shining every colour Mina knew tainted by absolute malice.

“I found you,” Li’s voice said from two different mouths on the creature’s cheeks.