

Balros

“Ooooh damn yes, it actually worked!”

All around the town square, people turned and stared at the entity that had just dropped out of a dimensional portal. Drawing herself up to her full eight foot height, the busty, voluptuous, apex specimen of a bat herm grinned like it was Christmas morning as she checked herself out.

“Fuuuuck me, this is so damn cool! And hot!” Balros commented as she hefted up her enormous and heavy tits. Her long, pink tongue lolled from her mouth as she gave them a playful jiggle, feeling the mere shifting of their masses send a surge of electric pleasure through her body. Between her legs, the bat’s black cock began to rise from where it had been hanging down past her knees. Pre began leaking from the shiny ebony tip with each successive moment of the bat’s self examination. To her audience, Balros presented a novel if somewhat bewildering sight, given both the way she’d suddenly appeared amidst the onlookers, and her lack of clothing. That suited her fine. No one in this realm had ever seen anything like her so inevitably they were going to stop and stare at her antics.

For the above reason they also wouldn’t know to question why she wasn’t acting like her normal self.

“Gah, these tits, this ass...” Balros turned and slapped the enormously fat globes of her brown furred derriere. Her cock bobbed with her butt as the bat quivered in delight. “Heh, heh, after all this time of her denying me the goods, now it’s all mine!”

Balros grinned as she turned to the people around her. Her tongue lapped at her pearly white, razor sharp fangs as she looked upon the gathered folk with a fresh, raging hunger.

“And that’s just the beginning...” The bat spread her great wings and caused the onlookers to back away from the sudden gust as she elevated herself up off the ground. “Hello everyone! Permit me to make us all nice and comfortably familiar with each other.”

The crowd muttered among themselves as Balros hovered over them. Multiple folk raised their phones to take pictures of her, which just made the bat all the more excited and erect.

“My name...well...this body’s name is Echoen. It’s not my normal body, I’m usually a squirrel, but today my mind got swapped into this.” The bat giggled as she tenderly rubbed over one of her diamond hard nipples while stroking her cock. “So, for as long as this lasts, we’re going to have some fun with what this body can do! Me, and you all!”

The flashes of phone cameras ceased as the crowd’s mutterings gained a note of alarm at this. Balros snickered as she shook her head.

“Okay let’s see...what can she do...uh...right there’s the warping of reality!”

Balros looked at her surroundings, at the streets leading out from the town square. She snapped her fingers and snorted as several giant ornamental gold doors, decorated with bas reliefs of naked bodies, engaged in many lewd activities, swung out from the

buildings on either side of the streets and slammed closed, locking themselves tight and trapping the crowd inside the square.

"Huh, well that was easier than she makes it seem!" Balros smirked and rubbed her hands together. "Now what's next?"

Balros slowly waved her hands over the confused, unnerved masses, instilling them with a sense of sudden tranquility, of the need to forget their alarm and gather themselves closer to the bat.

"This is so, fucking, AWESOME! Don't even have to turn on the musk or make everyone guzzle my cum first! Damn, Echoen, you have it way easier than me!" The bat hummed as she began counting the morphs in the crowd. "Fifty....sixty....sixty two of you folk. Hmm way too small a number."

Balros began flying herself over the crowd, giggling maniacally as folk raised their hands in evident want to touch her as she passed overhead. It was like they were now volunteering for what she had planned next.

"Okay you, you, you, you, and you there...yeah the cute rabbit way in the back!" Balros said while selecting from the raised hands. "You get first dibs on fucking me. We need to birth some more bodies for this orgy, pronto!"

Balros summoned an enormous plush loveseat for herself and set her nicely fat ass down in it as her selected individuals made their way through the crowd to stand before her.

"Now obviously we have a small issue in that only some of you are currently capable of fucking me." Balros smirked as she weighed up the ratio of how many of her chosen 'flock' for the first round were males. "Fortunately that's easily fixed."

She raised her hand and made a circular waving motion in the air. An aura formed around her digits, leaving a trail of rich purple toned energy behind it as the bat gradually increased the speed of her movement.

Before her, Balros's flock shuddered as the purple aura enveloped their bodies, triggering some drastic, but not unpleasant changes. Pants began to swell as the contents within them were grown out to larger than life sizes. Dresses began to lift as new anatomical additions were added beneath them. Blouses and shirts exploded outward and commenced with popping off buttons as both the males and the females were reshaped into a single, much more practical gender.

"Fuck yeah..." Balros churred, stroking her dripping cock as two of her number, a panther and a kangaroo, both tore their tops open to let out their now heaving GG cup tits. Balros balled her fist up at the sight of such exquisite, heavy, feminine perfection...then, with her tongue lolling out, she spread her fingers out and added a second phase to her transformations.

"Yeah...a few more tits....oh you'll both need extra hands for that won't you..."

Bat, kitty and marsupial all moaned as the latter two sprouted a second pair of both mammaries, and limbs for fondling them. Their lower garments, with perfect timing, finally burst open completely, releasing the new monsters from between their legs.

Balros promptly squeezed her cock hard at the sight of her converts now sporting likewise erections, black and red, both over two feet long, and absolutely raring for action.

“Now...fuck...me!!” She whispered, fighting back her first orgasm as eight hands were on her in a flash, grabbing what they could of her body, spreading her legs wide so the wet, burning lips beneath her own massive ball sac could be introduced to her newest creations.

“Yeah, come on, both of you at the same time! Oooh...AAAAHHH FUCK YEAH LIKE THAT!!!”

The magic coursing through Balros’s hand explodes outward, purple fire angrily blazing out from every digit as the bat got good and properly stuffed. Balros knew she could take it, Echoen was nothing if not a complete and utter size queen. That didn’t stop her from almost blacking out at the sudden, tidal wave of sheer fucking ecstasy as her pussy was forcibly stretched around two giant intruders at once. It was pain and pleasure on a scale not even Balros had known in all her years of perverse corruption, across multiple worlds.

In that moment, as the panther and kangaroo thrust out and in with no care for whether they were being too harsh or not, Balros envied Echoen more than he ever had before.

“Gaaaah....ffff...where’s that damn bunny cutie??” She screamed. Said bunny promptly ran forward at her summoning, stumbling several times as she negotiated ripping what remained of her clothes off, then dealing with her new ball sac bouncing around against the ground between her legs, and her new tits doing likewise to throw off their balance with all the added weight.

“There you are...ngh...fuck me you ARE adorable!” Balros moaned, seeing the lapin’s innocent, pink furred features blush red as a rose. She tried to hide her face behind one of her lopped ears. Balros snapped his fingers and made the ears three times as long and twice as wide so she’d have more volume to hide behind.

“My ass...ngh...needs a pounding. Put those sweet fat hips of yours to use and...grgh...fucking tenderize it...HARD!!”

The bunny winced at Balros’ raised voice, yet she wasted no time in hopping onto the loveseat, forcing Balros onto her side (and further impaling her on the two cocks already in her pussy) so she could line her own throbbing monster up with the clenching pucker between the bat’s jiggling flabby cheeks.

Balros found new octaves to scream at as she was made subject to a brutal anal intrusion to match that of her vaginal stuffing. Still, the bat found something wrong with her predicament.

“AAAAHHH FUCK YEAH!...I mean...ngh...aaagh....dammit, my mouth is open here, people! Someone fill it!”

A fourth entity strode forward, a skunk who was clearly all too eager to thank Balros for her six new tits, plus the four arms, and the two extra tails (Balros figured some species could never have enough floof).

The gagging as Balros' mouth and throat were jammed full of sweet, fresh, hot skunk meat were music to everyone's ears. The bat felt her eyes water as she hungrily began sucking down the sweet flesh. Her jaws ached, and her nose burned as it had to take in the thick musk with every breath. The bat could not have asked for better as she felt herself approaching orgasm. She tried to reach for her cock, yet between all the bodies trying to get themselves into her, the bat realised a slight flaw in her approach in that she'd given everyone else additional hands, yet limited herself to just two, both of which were currently wrapped around the cock in her mouth, trying to force it further down her throat.

Fortunately her converts, however rough and abusive they were acting, proved they weren't ones to let that which had blessed them with all their new gifts go without. Balros felt two strong hands grab her shaft, pumping it vigorously as her balls boiled with the need for release. It didn't take much longer for the bat to scream, internally at least, with the throes of climax. Her converts were right there behind her filling her up with more than she managed to give out. Balros accepted it all with gusto, gulping down the rich skunk seed, clenching her walls around the mix of kitty and roo cum, and making sure none of the cute rabbit's spooze went to waste either.

The converts slowly pulled themselves out of the now overly bloated bat as she collapsed on her loveseat.

"Mmmm...that was a good opener!" She churred, rubbing the enormous dome of her cum filled stomach. "Okay...that'll get us at least 20 new bodies to start with. We'll need more though..."

Balros threw her hands in the air, purple fire surging from her fingers to invest the rest of the gathered crowd one by one.

"Alright, I need taurs, I need tentacles, I need fusions of different species! Everyone, just think of what will make you best equipped to keep fucking me and I'll make it happen!"

Balro's pussy quivered as several heavy streams of cum leaked from it. More did the same from her ass, too great was the volume for her to convert it all into new life.

From behind the waiting converts a new challengers stepped forward, a towering polar bear, stout of strength and round of belly, with six jiggling tits resting above, and three mighty cocks, exactly what Balros needed to plug her 'leaks' below.

"Ah yeah, we are gonna be making so many babies before the day is out!" The bat grinned before contemplating a thought as the bear roughly grabbed her off the loveseat and forced her down onto her erections. "AAAAHHH...ngh...boy I hope this mindswap doesn't get undone too quickly!"