

Isabelle howled as her thighs spread wide and a full-grown, glasses-adorned Isabelle shoved her way free from her snatch. It was the second Isabelle in as many minutes. The first sloppy-born, bare-chested slutpuppy was splayed belly-down on the Mayor's desk, her ass hiked up due to her own gravid swell. Isabelle's squeals of orgasm grew more intense as her first clone birthed right along with her, producing four Isabelles to pant and girl-gush around the office.

Digby stood outside the Mayor's office, whimpering as he peeked in through a window and clutched his midriff. It bulged out against his fingers, juices spluttering down his thighs behind his fattening balls, as he beheld more than thirty of his sisters spread across the room like a carpet, rutting and bucking and barking and howling as they worked to double the dog count. His new womb gurgled, ached, and pushed forth a yapping clone of himself a moment later, the two herm dogs looking at each other, shuddering as their cocks unloaded onto each other's again-rising bellies, and fell to the grass to birth more.

From coffee shops to museums, the residents of the isle fell to their knees, shrieking with overwhelming climactic pleasure as in seconds were welcoming their hypersexualized clones into this world. The shock, awe and orgasms only strengthened after each incident, multiplying as the population count rose. From daily life to induced birth, the corruption spread faster than fire.

Echoen stepped forth into Animal Crossing, the terabyte DLC download she came packaged with finally complete. Her sapphire eyes beheld the bright and bubbly world, while her ears drank in the chorus of bliss that echoed through the island. Even the wildlife was replicating, beehives buzzing with busty queens outnumbering drones, lakes and rivers bubbling over with frenzy-spawning fish. Mere proximity to the hypersexualized bat was reason enough to breed and grow.

A horde of naked Isabelles ran up to the towering bat, struggling to get a word in edgewise before she is smothered by a fresh-birthed, busty clone of herself trying to do the same. To greet her, get her settled, as the dogette was programmed to do. Reaching the bat's feet she stopped and began to pile upon herself, until one of her was finally at eye-level with the mysterious creature.

"Y-you're not the new Mayor!" Isabelle yapped, grinding her thighs against another Isabelle's ears. "Quick, b-before he cum-cum-CUMS!"

She squealed, birthing an identical copy of herself right there, with enough force as to prompt the bat to catch the pup in midair. Smiling gently for a second, Echoen returned the dog to her pile of puppyselfs, both arms returning soaked in Isabelle's squirting estrus.

"No, I'm not. I'm merely the new content he ordered, to prepare you for his arrival." The bat's radar-like ear flipped upwards, at something unseen, unheard. "Ah, he's already entering his name. I think you will like him."

Isabelle, thousands of her, looked up to their island's shared sky. The other inhabitants looked up, too, many of them piled upon mounds of their gyrating, gesticulating clones as their numbers continued to grow through endless orgasms. Their eyes all lit up as they began to see letters form, bright and red, a name for their new master.

"HA...M...MY." Isabelle moaned, as her new Mayor's name was entered. She sighed, as if smitten, as her code adjusted to nestle that name close to her heart. Both of them, as her torso thickened to double her width. A third breast spilling out and her head smoothly spilling into two lust-drunk faces. A third leg emerged from her thickened pelvis, hips adjusting for two bellies, two wombs, two pussies, a third bubble buttcheek. "Hammy..." She crooned again, bellies inflating in tandem, to push out two identical clones of herself. All also moaned his name, as the millions of pre-existing Isabelles also began to widen, thicken, and triple-pup out, mutating for their new master's excitement.

Echoen swept through the ever-growing piles of mutating, corrupted Isabelles, to meet the new player, the new Mayor, as he fully loaded in. Shi prepared his avatar to custom specifications packaged with his DLC files, ensuring he arrived looking almost like one of the villagers - an anthropomorphic hamster with generous proportions. Shi ensured all his safety settings and content filters were properly disabled, the front of his pants near exploding when they fully rendered and had to deal with the sheer mass behind their fabric.

"Hey, hey." Hammy said, a wry grin on his face. Echoen tipped his head and ears to him but said nothing - as gasps, squeals, orgasmic moans, and a chorus of heart-eyed secretarial pup-sluts greeted Hammy in return. Isabelles rushed towards their new Mayor, more than eager to deliver their lines, even as they delivered yet more clones with every syllable they uttered. "Hey, how ya doin'." Hammy said blithely, crouching down to pat one three-headed Isabelle on her middle head. Isabelle's response was to tear off his pants and birth an even bigger, bustier version of herself right onto Hammy's erect dick.

Echoen stepped back, fading into the chaos of corrupted dogs and debauchery, and turned his attention to the other residents of the island. Tailoring each one to their particular... unique personalities and his hosts' horny preferences would take no time at all, but shi would savor the experience as surely as everyone would savor experiencing them. The twisted code in his files shivered in anticipation.