

With a grin on her face, Asura slips into your room, licking her lips as she sees that you're still sleeping and insensate, and a deep sleeper as always... With a gentle purr, she presses a hand to your forehead, injecting her Aura into yours to interfere with your Aura, making you slowly shrink, from around 8 feet in height, down to about three and a half. Sensing you starting to stir thanks to her Psychic powers, the Zoroark hybrid uses Hypnosis on your insensate form, keeping you cooped up in dream-land as she reaches into her mane, and draws out a few lengths of string and a foot-wide thin metal bar with cuffs on either end. Jittery with anticipation, the large hybrid spreads your legs, before putting the bar between them, cuffs hooking and binding your ankles, as she uses one length of rope to tie your arms behind your back, binding your wrists together. She'd thought ahead, so that even if you were to suddenly wake up, you wouldn't be able to pull your wrists apart without cutting off at least one of your hands, due to the rope being made of nylon fibers with a Kevlar interweave, and a steel mesh core.

Next, Asura ties a much longer length of rope to both the bindings at your wrists, and the bar spreading your legs. With a soft giggle, Asura pulls a hook from her mane, and screws it into the ceiling, before hooking the rope onto it. As a result, you're now suspended eight feet off the ground, and parallel to it, right in line with Asura's crotch. With a purr, she walks around to get in front of you, and rubs her sheath slowly until her cock comes out, the barbed, ridged and knotted indigo length as long as you currently are tall. With a smirk, she gently starts to rub the barbed tip of her length against your breasts and nipples, cutting off Hypnosis as she does so. This allows you to wake up as she continues to rub against your breasts, lavender-colored and scented precum welling up and soaking into your breasts' fur, leaving them wet and dyed a muted pink, your nipples erect as she steps back.

As you awaken, Asura moved behind you, and starts to press her pre-slicked tip against your feminine folds, slowly pushing in her tapered tip. The pain of something SO comparatively thick starting to penetrate you makes you wake with a start. "A-ahh?! Asura, what are you doin-mmph?!" you start to say, squirming and trying to free yourself from the bonds, your Aura spiking slightly as you do so. She interrupts you, shoving a

black ball-gag in your mouth and securing the leather strap behind your head to keep it in place.

Smirking, she purrs “Just thought I’d have a little fun~! You aren’t AGAINST it, are you~?” she purrs, and uses her Dark powers to block her mind from a telepathic connection, so that you won’t be able to make your usual denial. “I don’t hear you saying anything~” she churrs, and reaches into her mane. Smiling, she purrs out a syringe, and presses it to your neck, a cold heat spreading from the point of injection, as self-contradictory as the feeling is. Instantly, you’d feel yourself become stretchier, allowing Asura to slowly press in the first six inches of her cock, the barbs on her tip rubbing the inside of your vaginal passage, and making you moan out in pleasure around the gag. As you reach the six-inch point on Asura’s foot-thick shaft, your belly conforming to her shaft, even the small bulges of her barbs visible as the first ridge atop her dick presses into your pussy, her very tip pressing against your cervix.

At this point, you start to cry with a mix of pain and pleasure, tears running down your cheeks as Asura presses in past your cervix, slowly continuing to push in, your belly bulging out ridiculously and conforming to her length still. As she does, your own shaft pokes free of your sheath, the red length violently throbbing as she continues to push into you... With each ridge that presses into you past your cervix, your prostate is compressed against your pelvis and spine, the tightness providing EXTREME pleasure, and making you blow a load down onto your bed sheets a total of 7 times over the next half hour due to the number of ridges on her shaft, orgasming countless times more from your feminine half, leaving Asura’s crotch soaked in your female fluids. You squirm after each orgasm, the squirms getting weaker and weaker each time as the pleasure exhausts you. Once she hiltz you, Asura spansks you lightly, and starts to pull back, pulling her last ridge back in and out, milking you dry over the next hour as she slowly pounds you.

After the hour, Asura’s knot inflates, and she presses it to your folds “Ready for the knot, love~?” she purrs out, to which you can only reply with an insensate groan. “I’ll take that as a yes,” your lover purrs, and pulls back an inch, before thrusting forwards into your cooch, HARD. The suddenness makes you spasm in pleasure, a

final few drops of watery cum dripping from your tip, your milked-dry sack quivering as it tries to pump out more. As her knot slips in, urine starts to spurt from both of your urethras as your bladder is thoroughly compressed by her knot, piss soaking the bad and Asura's pulsing ball-sack as she climaxes, wave after wave of dark, indigo-colored seed pumping into your belly, making you start to swell out like a balloon, which you pretty much were thanks to what she had injected you with. Asura fills you with far more cum than her sack should be able to hold, making your belly grow to ten times the current size of your body, your skin stretched around your now-massive uterus, and glowing a soft indigo through your fur thanks to her luminescent seed~.

Asura then pulls out of your cooter quickly, your vagina prolapsing and leaking her seed for a few seconds, before the humungous hybrid flashes a hand back into her mane, then brings it forwards, sealing her cum in your muff with a butt plug. She smiles broadly, and licks her lips as she drags her cum-slicked shaft a few inches down your taint, making you shiver as her and your mixed juices are pressed into the small strip of fur between your pussy and your anus. You tense as soon as you feel Asura pause with her tip resting against your anus; and Asura lets out a soft giggle as she feels your anal sphincter tighten against before her tip. "Hehe, don't worry love~ I know you usually don't like anal, but... Can't you do it this once? For ME~?" she asks, in a seductive-yet-cute voice. After a soft sigh, and a good deal of squirming, you relent with a nod; and Asura's face brightens.

"Great!" she exclaims, shoving her thick tip in as you do so, your rear tearing slightly, a bit of blood dripping from your asshole, but FAR less than would be flowing out if she hadn't injected you with the solution to elasticize your body earlier. Asura lets out a loud gasp as she presses in through your anal sphincter, until her thick cock reaches the first bend in your intestines... Rather than making her prehensile dick turn with your insides, she continues to press forward, albeit very slowed due to the resistance of your flesh. Soon enough, though, your insides part as Asura's girthy length carves a new path to your stomach. You cry out in pain behind the gag as she does so, tears of mixed pleasure and pain running down your cheeks as your now-bloodied insides soak your lover's mainly-canine cock. Once Asura is a few inches from

penetrating your stomach the plug in your pussy suddenly shoots out like a cannonball, a wet splurt accompanying the action as some of Asura's stored cum spurts out. The large hybrid lets out a mix of a growl and a moan as the plug slams into her sack, and she bucks forwards suddenly pushing her gore-covered cock through your stomach, and into your throat. As she does, her sheer thickness seals off your pussy, not allowing any more of her cum to seep out...

At the same time, though; that same girth puts extraordinary pressure on your uterus. As she slides her tapered appendage up through your throat, the pressure grows and grows... Soon, you're forced to look up if you aren't already, as her schween presses out of the back of your throat, and then through your mouth, forcibly dislocating your jaw as it protrudes out your maw; breaking the ball-gag free; but somehow the strap on it remains in place around your head... As soon as she's pushed three inches free of your wonderfully tight mouth, your belly suddenly explodes outwards from the pressure, releasing Asura's entire load down onto the bed below, as well and chunks of your skin and fur, your intestines hanging free of your belly as well, Asura's thick shaft revealed where they used to be. This causes you to yell out in pain around Asura's thick meat, your eyes rolling back in your head from the sheer amount of pain; and the slight pleasure accompanying it.

With a grin at your reaction, Asura slowly pulls back, your head hanging limply down as soon as her shaft is no longer in your mouth and supporting your head... Continuing to slide herself out, Asura pulls back to your ruined belly, her semi-flaccid shaft flopping downward, out of the gaping wound in your torso; and lets your blood drip from it for a few seconds. As she does, bile erupts from where she just pulled her cock out of, the gaping hole that is now the entrance to your stomach, voiding the contents of your last meal onto the bed, and onto the flesh of the wound. The burning sensation of stomach acid on your open wound force you to snap awake once more, weakly wriggling and trying to speak with a broken jaw. "Ahh... Ahuha... Hoo bish..." Upon hearing your voice, Asura yanks her cock free of your ruined ass, and then walks around before you, letting you see her cock, slicked with your blood, and mixed juices.

“Suck.” She commands, and jams her tip into your mouth. Whining softly, you obey her command, providing what little suction you can, given your lungs were compressed from her earlier penetration. Your tongue slowly and weakly circles around her tip, trying to please every inch... Sadly, though, it seems your efforts aren’t enough to please Asura, and she growls “I WAS going to let you enjoy dying slowly, but if you’re going to do that half-assed a job, I guess I’ll end this quickly.” As she declares this, she RAMS forwards, shoving her entire length—minus the knot—down your throat, and out into the wound she left earlier. With a smirk, she pulls back a bit and then slams forwards once more, shoving her knot in. This is INSTANTLY too much for you, given how big her knot is, and how small you currently are. The bone of your skull between your mouth and brain fractures, then it shatters. Bits of bone are forced upwards into your brain, killing you almost instantaneously...

Everything is white (NoPUNintendo) for a few seconds, before awareness suddenly returns and you appear standing next to Asura. She’d already pulled out of your previous body’s mouth, and stepped back. Like this, you were able to see just how magnificently Asura had mutilated you... You try to speak, only to find that the ball-gag is somehow in your mouth again! <Wait... WHAT?!> You exclaim to Asura telepathically, making her chuckle softly.

“I got the thing enchanted so it’s bound to your soul, and my touch. It will constantly appear on you each time you resurrect, until I remove it. Anyone else removing it won’t take away the effect of it reappearing when you resurrect.” She explains, as if it were obvious. Which, you then realize it sort of is; given you’re dealing with Asura. You try to telepathically speak to the tall hybrid again, only to find she’s once more blocked that off with her Dark-type powers. Suddenly, you feel an impact at the back of your knees, right on the pressure points there. You glance back, to see that two of Asura’s tails had looped around you to hit you there. With a grunt, you crumple backwards, falling to the floor on your back. Asura then slams a foot down on your chest, knocking the air out of you, and then kicks forwards at your breasts, her sharp claws leaving puncture wounds, before she rests her foot on your belly, letting a mix of milk and blood leak down to it from your boobs. Looking up at her, you can see an

almost-demonic grin on her face as you start to shrink once more, Asura overriding your Aura with hers again...

This time, however, you don't stop shrinking once you reach the size of her cock. Instead, you continue shrinking until you're only a foot tall. Asura licks her lips as she pulls her foot up, moves it to one side, and then slams her heel down on your left arm. You yell out behind the gag in pleasure and bit of pain as her rough pad presses your limb into the wood floor; your bones in that arm fracturing one after another as she keeps up the pressure. With a low purr of pleasure from both sides Asura starts to twist her heel back and forth, grinding your arm against the ground for a minute or two, reducing the bones in your arm to dust, and making your arm feel like... Jelly, or a strip of jerky; you aren't really sure which. Asura repeats this process on your other three limbs, your shaft sliding free of your sheath as Asura starts on your left leg. As the truly titanic herm finishes with your last limb, you shudder and buck your hips as you orgasm, spraying your seed onto your face and your wounded breasts, your flattened legs flopping uselessly as you move your hips. Asura chuckles softly as she watches that happen and she places her foot over you once more... You start to shrink again, until you're roughly the size of a grape! Purring softly, Asura pinches you between two toes, and lifts her leg up so that her foot is before her face. You can see her smiling, blushing visage as she starts to press her toes together. You gasp and let out a gentle moan; and after a minute or so, your torso and head explodes, the remainder of your body popping like a grape~

Everything goes white once more, before you again respawn. This time, you appear between Asura's legs. She'd obviously made herself grow larger, the hybrid now being at least 25 feet tall. With a grin she stares down at you, her face visible from between her cleavage, the positioning making her breasts look like swollen chipmunk cheeks on her face. You can't help but snicker at that, as Asura huffs. "Oh, is something FUNNY? I was planning on unbirthing you, but since you're so insistent on being a dick and laughing at me like I'm a damn COURT JESTER..." she trails off, and shifts on her feet a few inches. You gulp as you see that her female urethra is now perfectly lined up with your head. You try to move, only to find she's holding you in

place with Psychic. Despite her having turned you on to watersports quite a while ago, you whine and shiver, playing along with what you think she wants—and you're right! From your position, you see her scowl change to a smile, and she licks her lips, as she softly purrs out "There's the obedient little Lucario SLUT I know and love~" she purrs, spreading her labia with two fingers as she crouches.

Soon, you feel your sensitive ears get enveloped by her tight female pee-hole, and you gasp around the gag in your maw; flushing deeply from the tightness pressing your ears together over your head. Asura continues to lower herself, until your whole body has been slipped into her urethra. As soon as your head gets inside, you instinctively try to lick her piss-slicked tunnel; only to taste a mix of rubber and latex, because of the ball-gag still in your mouth. Letting out a slight whine of frustration, you begin to squirm and writhe, massaging the giant from the inside, eliciting a loud moan from her. Due to how tight the passage is, you halt as soon as you're inside her, not able to slide in further. Asura growls in annoyance and stands up again, lowering a paw to her crotch. She presses it to her folds, and slowly slides a claw into her urethra gasping as she does so. The claw presses against and tickles your feet as it pushes you deeper and deeper inside her. The sensation of her claw dancing across your pads, combined with the tightness from all sides, coaxes your shaft out of your sheath, and you start to hump at the inside of her tunnel, bringing yourself NEARLY to the point of climaxing. Right as you reach the edge, you feel a hot wetness all around you and the tightness disappears as you emerge into her bladder. Oddly enough, you can see here, the inside of Asura's bladder glowing with bio-luminescence. You can see every curve and contour of the organ; and you shiver as a burning sensation across your body. Over the next few minutes, you slowly melt down, getting absorbed into Asura's urine. The sensation of being dissolved is something you find quite pleasurable, and you exhale sharply as you cum; and pass on, bubbles of air escaping from your fading mouth; as your purple cum shoots from your dissolving dick...

Whiteness envelops your soul once more; before you snap back to the realm of consciousness. You resurrect in Asura's palm, still shrunken, but a bit larger now. You're now a foot tall once more, and Asura is back to her normal 16-foot size. The

hand you're in is being slowly lowered towards Asura's twitching, erect cock... You flush deeply as you see lavender-colored precum beading on the tip of her glowing indigo shaft; and you shiver as her musk overpowers you, the sensation made more pleasant as you get close enough to smell that her precum smells exactly like the color it is; lavender. With a final squirm, you go ramrod-straight, lying on Asura's palm as you prepare to be shoved down her other urethra... But Asura has other plans. She lowers her hand a bit, and then pulls it in towards her crotch. You go under her cock, and then gasp as she jerks her hand upwards, slamming you into the smooth underside of her canine dong. You grunt as the air is knocked out of you, and your cunny starts to lubricate itself with juices as you inhale the musk of her herm-hood...

Moaning softly, Asura begins to slowly stroke her cock, keeping you tightly sandwiched between it and her hand as she does so, unintentionally beginning to frot with you as your own cock slides out of its sheath. She soon speeds up, rapidly fapping herself and using you as a masturbation aid as she does so... Letting out a soft purr, she lets precum drool from her tip running down the underside of her length to her palm, lubing the pad and coating you, the intense scent making you cum onto Asura's cock, the full-body massage having already pushed you to the edge, and the coating of her pre made you cum almost immediately from both places, your purple cum smearing onto the underside of her cock, and juices squirting from your box to wet Asura's palm. Asura continues fapping without stopping, but you feel her speed up when you cum, and she brings you to climax two more times before she suddenly slowly, keeping her hand in place, and jerks her hips forwards and back, rubbing her cock against you instead of the reverse... After a few seconds of that, she stops completely, and you feel her massive length spasm against you, you feel her urethra bulge out with cum repeatedly as her shaft spurts out rope after rope of her thick, fertile deep indigo jism, probably giving a layer of indigo paint to at least ONE wall of your room, due to how much she can put out...

With a grin on her face, Asura lowers her hand, and pulls her hand forwards. Looking down at you, she purrs "Bet you weren't expecting THAT, were you love~?" she asks, tittering gently, and reaches down to poke your belly with a claw of her free hand.

“Now, how about we get to what you THOUGHT I had planned, mm~?” she asks, raising her hand upwards slightly... You blush sharply as you’re lined up with her pulsing indigo cum-slit, panting a bit from being used as you just had been. Asura purrs softly as you stay lying down on her palm, raising your legs in preparation to be fed to her cock. A giant-sized glob of pre has already formed at the head of her dick, her girthy length apparently a bit of a dripper. She licks her lips and lets out a gentle purr as she turns her hand about and presses your face first into her pre-wetted, barbed tip, your tall ears and then your head sliding into her dick with ease, due to the number of times she’s done this... Though, your shoulders seem to be a different matter. She COULD easily push them in, but she instead decides to treat you as if she’s a virgin to urethral penetration; as she lightly presses you down and turns you about, gently adding pressure until you finally slip right in, sliding in until you’re buried in her dick all the way up to your midriff. You still find it amazing how slippery it is in her cock, lubed by sweat and lavender precum, your way down lit by her urethra itself, due to her sexual bits giving off a bit of bioluminescence. You slide deeper into her doggy dong with great ease, until you are in up to your ankles, moaning due to the extreme tightness of her urethra, which is keeping your arms pinned at your sides, and compressing your boobs against your chest, as if you were pinning them down with bandages

You wiggle your feet a bit outside her dick, toes curling and unfurling, and squirm inside her shaft as well, pleasuring her cock from the inside as you lay there, almost fully into her phallus... Your own length, which had been lying flaccid against your sack, not yet pulled back into its fuzzy sheath, surges to being erect once more as her tight passage contracts around you, giving you a full-bodied, erogenous massage~... You continue to wiggle your feet outside her body, and the titanic hybrid uses them to pull you most of the way back out before shoving you in there once more, doing this slowly and repeatedly, using you like an oversized sounding rod for her giant schween. Due to her natural glow, from your vantage point you can almost see all the way into her ballsack, and to your mixed horror and arousal you see a new giant glob of lavender precum headed towards, well, your head! Unable to speak to let her know she might drown you, and knowing she wouldn’t stop anyways, you take a deep breath and hold it,

right before getting a face full of musky bitter-yet-sweet precum, the scent in your nose reminding you of Oran berries and Pecha berries.

You barely have time to register the scent before you are yanked out of her cock and can breathe again, her pre dripping off your face. Asura grins down at you as you dangle by your feet from her claws, your normally-white face dyed a pale off-purple due to her lavender precum, your shoulders and breasts dyed the same color as well. As her pre-jizz drips off your face, Asura blushes and purrs “Arceus, you look like such a whore~ Hehe, just as you always ARE~” she teases, making you flush in turn, your cock throbbing in the air as if in confirmation to the humiliating thing she had just said about you... She then flips you about in her paw, grabbing you by your wet heat, and presses your feet against her tip; your extremities slipping in with unnatural ease. You can see your legs slowly slide down into her indigo penis, her cum-slit devouring you up to your curvy hips. You can feel the walls of her cock head push in all around you, squeezing your sexy-yet-toned ass. You can see the growing desire in her eyes as she shoves you in further up to your luscious breasts, her trembling, squeezing dick seeming to give you an almost relaxing massage. Judging by the lustful moans she’s making, the hyper hybrid is nearing her limit, her free hand snaking down to gently stroke her giant dong. “Mrrr, here it comes~” she shouts as she reaches her own climax before you. Looking down, you see her phallus’s urethra bulge out at the base of her cock, the bulge traveling upwards towards you, but never shrinking near the base, due to the extreme amount of cum she can pump out...

She darts her head down, quickly enveloping you and the first third of her cock in her warm and wet mouth, her tongue keeping you in place as her cum surges up towards you. Some cum shoots out into her mouth around your body, the brightly glowing, dark indigo cum imparting its coloration to your entire pelt. Most of her cum, though, is forced into your pussy and tight backdoor, your belly flooding with her hot spunk~! So much jizz fills your ass it can’t help but to press in on your prostate, making you cum as well, a small amount of your seed mixing with the gallons upon gallons of hers gushing out round you. So much cum fills your womb, you’re sure that you’d get knocked up, if she didn’t kill you again... But you know she will, before the day is out.

After your belly swells enough that you look pregnant with dodecuplets, she pulls her tongue back, and you shoot out of her shaft like a cannonball, flying over her tongue and slamming into the back of her throat. You manage to turn in midair so that you don't hit headfirst, but instead get your belly slammed against the fleshy wall. The impact makes seed explode out of both your holes, cum gushing from your pussy and anus. The sensation makes you scream in bliss behind the gag, before you follow the vacated cum's path, and start to slip down her cavernous throat...

Your lover swallows, purring softly as she does so; and you meep in surprise & arousal as you shoot past her esophageal sphincter, soon plopping into a roiling bath of stomach acid. Mere seconds later, you get drenched, submerged under her load that she'd swallowed, dozens of gallons of her cum joining you to get digested. In seconds, your fur dissolves, leaving you naked to the elements—In this case, acid—, and you feel a burning sensation spread across your body as her digestive juices quickly get to work. Over the course of the next two hours, your skin is stripped away, leaving you an exposed mass of muscles and tendons that most would deem 'ugly', but Asura would call beautiful, loving you no matter how you look~ Then, your muscles and tendons are digested, but you die LONG before they fully are, dying from blood loss as her stomach acid ruptures blood vessels all over your body.

As you respawn, you look around with a start, as you're completely surrounded by an indigo glow, and swimming in a jam-like substance... After a few seconds, it hits you—Asura somehow made you revive inside her hefty, hyperproductive sack! <I didn't want to waste any time~> she telepathically murmurs to you. You feel a tingling sensation across your body as her nearly-black cum bonds with your fur, and then sets to work on your skin, the pleasurable sensation making your shaft slide from its sheath already... Seemingly sensing this, Asura's cum acts as a bit of a cock-tease, and absorbs you into itself far before you are able to climax. Even as turn to cum, you remain somehow aware, able to feel cum sloshing against and THROUGH your body, which is now nothing more than cum... You can 'see' with your Aura, but you are completely unable to move on your own. Suddenly, you feel a sudden rocking motion, and soft slapping, as Asura uses the prehensility of her shaft to fuck her own pussy.

After a few moments, you feel a sucking sensation, and then a familiar tightness as you and the rest of her load shoots up her shaft, flowing into her belly... None of her load leaks out though, and you feel no tug backwards after entering her womb. Asura obviously tied herself.

Suddenly, you feel awareness fading, but are vaguely aware of your body being gathered back together and re-solidify, albeit at a MUCH smaller size than before... You feel your body curl into a fetal position, and a hard membrane press against you from all directions as an egg forms around you. At this point, you completely lose awareness, going to sleep in the dark warmth of Asura's—now you 'mother's' womb. A few hours later, awareness returns, as you feel Asura poking your cheek with a claw. You snap your eyes open, and see Asura, back to her normal size... Or at least so you think. You're only a few feet tall now, after being reborn. With a snicker, Asura pulls a mirror from her mane, and places it in front of you. From your reflection you can see that you're now... "A Ralts?! DAMMIT ASURA!" you yell out before she puts another ball-gag on you, the one from earlier having melted down to cum with you, with that being counted as Asura removing it. You aren't a normal Ralts, though, you can plainly see that. Your dress is the normal white, but your hair is a glossy black, rather than the normal green. As well, your horn-crystal is a milky, partially clear white, rather than ruby-red. Your skin is purple, and glows softly like your pads do when you're a Lucario.

Looking back to Asura, you can see that her large shaft, larger than you currently are, is erect and throbbing, her sack swaying beneath and looking oddly lumpy, and larger than usual; though the bumps are smoothing out. "Now, let's get you fully evolve you so we can have the fun I have in mind~" she purrs, licking her lips. Looking again, you can see her knot is already inflated. As she advances on you, you back up, at least until you trip on your own dress, falling over flat onto your ass. You whine as you see her get on all fours over you, flushing deeply as you see and feel her tip teasing at your folds. You squirm and try to get away, thinking Asura intends to kill you by ripping you apart by impaling your petite form on her massive girth. Asura chuckles, and then holds you in place with Psychic. She then moves her hips up slightly, away from your nethers, and then forwards a bit; and she slaps you across the face with her dick,

precum splattering onto your cheek. “You forgetting the Ralts line are in the Amorphous Egg Group, love? That means you can stretch to take pretty much anything~” she purrs, before bringing her cock back down to rub against your muff.

Licking her lips, she suddenly jerks her hips a few feet forwards, burying her cock deep inside you... Deep inside the wrong hole—you yell out from behind the gag, tears flowing freely from your eyes as Asura buries her entire length, minus the knot, in your female urethra, bulging out your stomach as she presses into your bladder. A bulge perfectly conforming to her doggy dong stretches from your belly, your tiny, white, human-like cock surging to erection from the mixed pain and pleasure. As soon as it does, you gasp. Urine starts to spurt from your dick as Asura’s prick displaces the urine inside your full bladder, and your urine gushes from your tip, arcing forwards to the floor as it’s forced out. With a purr, Asura forces her knot into you, a humungous sphere balling out your insides and forcing the last of your urine out. “Bet you’re wondering how I’m going to get you to evolve~” Asura purrs, to which you give a slow nod. “I cock-vored a ton of rare candies. Each time I climax inside you, you’ll gain a level!” she explains. “Now, as to HOW I’ll climax, when I’m tied to you...? Look up.”

Gulping because you’re anticipating something bad, you slowly tilt your head back, your black bowl-cut hair falling away from in front of your eyes, which widen as you see what’s above you... Her tail! Though, her tail is FAR from being normal. You can see that it’s open at the tip, like a flower. Except, its split into two hemispherical slaps of furred flesh, rather than three triangular ones, like when she opens her tail-maw... Suddenly, a cloying scent hits you, with heat accompanying it, and you flush as you realize it’s a sort of... Tail-cunt! Asura grins as she sees your nonverbal reaction, and lowers the sweet flower down onto you, the inside of her thick and bushy tail easily accommodating you. You whine lightly and squirm around as her tail-pussy tightens around you, its muscles massaging you; and her dick hilted in your bladder. You gasp as you feel her cock start to leak precum into your bladder, making your belly swell a bit; and the massaging across your body greatly intensifies, Asura using her control of the muscles in her tail to make it as tight as possible around you. Suddenly, you feel the

gag on you disappear as Asura Teleports it away, a pink flash illuminating the softly-glowing indigo insides of her tail as she does so.

“<Lick.>” she firmly commands, verbally and telepathically. You oblige her, letting out a soft, lewd moan before you start to feverishly lick at any part of her tail-muff your tiny tongue can reach. After a few minutes, her tail stops moving about, and you feel her male urethra expand inside your female one; cum moving up it. Seconds later, your belly bulges out, and you scream in mixed pain and pleasure inside her tail... And just when you thought it couldn't get weirder, with over a dozen gallons of cum bulging out your bladder, her cum starts to vacate your insides—via your male urethra. You moan out as her cum spews out her deep indigo cum, her greedy tail-cunt sucking it upwards, her cum splashing all across your body as it passes, and leaving you with a body-wide tingling sensation. “That’s one level down~” Asura purrs, and you suddenly freeze up as you realize that this is going to take a while for you to become a Gardevoir, if a climax from Asura means only a SINGLE level gained for you...

After about three hours, Asura has managed to fill you up a total of nineteen times, her belly starting to press against you and her tail from behind, due to her taking all of her cum shooting from her shaft into her own uterus... As soon as she climaxes the nineteenth time, you glow a brilliant white, and slowly grow larger, to around twice the size you were, going from 1'04" to 2'07" as you evolve into a Kirlia. You keep the same color pattern, although your now-twin crystals start to glow a bit brighter than they were before. At this point, you're a drooling mess of sexual fluids, feminine fluids constantly gushing out into Asura's tail and onto her crotch, with her cum and a SMALL bit of your own cum constantly spraying from your shaft, your abused body not letting you think of anything more than how much longer this is going to take, and ways you can get your bladder and urethra to massage your lover's length... Given how much your crystals are glowing, and how much your body and her own cock are stretching Asura's tail, Asura is easily able to see where your gem-horns are. She instantly reaches forwards and tightly pinches your horns through her tail-cunt, making you moan out in ecstasy, your eyes beginning to roll back in your head.

After another hour and a half, you evolve again, passed out at the time, yet somehow feeling the thrusts and abuse your body is going through, even in your dreams... After your body finishes shifting form and size up to a Gardevoir, Asura's tail suddenly pulls off of you, and morphs from a tail-pussy to a normal tail. It then coats itself in lightly glowing water, and slaps you, Asura using Aqua Tail to wake you up. You regain consciousness with a start, looking around frantically before moaning out from her dick, which is still embedded in your bladder, climax one final time, her cum spraying from your shaft, panting yet another part of your room indigo with her jizz... After cum stops spurting from your shaft, she grabs you under the shoulders and yanks you upwards, pulling you off her knot with her monstrous strength, your urethra getting more than a bit prolapsed as she pulls her cock free, two inches of cum-and-piss-soaked flesh hanging down between your legs. You gasp out behind the gag as Asura does this, starting to cry a bit as you feel the cold air on the now-exposed, abused flesh of your urethra...

Asura wastes no time in setting you down, and pushing you to the ground. Growling playfully, she once again shrinks you, down to about a quarter the size of her foot, and then keeps you pinned to the floor by shooting nail-shaped spikes of Dark energy through your hands and feet to attach you to the ground. You whine as red blood seeps from the quartet of wounds, but you choke off the sound as you see Asura slowly raising her foot-paw above you...

She then slams her paw down, the arch of her foot making most of your body be unhurt. What she does hit, though, are your feet and head, making you see stars as your toes break, and your head is slammed into hard enough to give a normal person a concussion. "I've always wanted to crush a Gardevoir~" Asura purrs, raising her foot again. She moves her leg forwards an inch or so, and then brings her foot crashing down on you again, her musky pad slamming into your lower legs, fracturing them. You yell out behind the gag from the pain, as Asura starts to raise her paw again. She slams it down again and again, breaking all your bones other than your skull one at a time; but not doing it too quickly... She's not exactly slugging along, though, and after just a few minutes, she has completely broken your body, except your skull... If you

were able to look down, you'd see that the once-curvy form of your Embrace Pokémon body now lumpy and misshapen, with fractured bones sticking out of your broken body in all directions. Grinning, Asura slowly waggles her foot above your face, before smashing it down, crushing your head with a wet 'splurt'.

Groaning as you respawn on the ground in front of her, back at your normal size and in your normal Lucario form, you suddenly begin to shrink again, down to seven feet tall. You look up at your mate and whine softly as you see her meter-long erect schween above you, and audibly swallow as a glob of pre drops from her tip and lands on your head, soaking into your fur and making your scalp tingle. Suddenly, you feel yourself get pulled off the ground, encased in a light shell of pink Psychic energy. You whine as you see her tip line up with your anus, squirming around in the Psychic grip as much as you're able. As her leaking tip presses against your tight pucker, you see two syringes fly from her mane in your peripheral vision, one of them the same color as the one that gave your body greater elasticity earlier. Both stab into your neck, injecting you. You don't worry about them, because you know Asura wouldn't hurt you, at least not indirectly... You still do wonder what was in the second one, though. Asura, picking up on your thoughts, purrs "You'll find out soon, love~ VERY soon~"

As she says this, she impales you on her length, knot included, and you scream out after the gag explodes from your mouth, followed by a bit of blood and small pieces of flesh from her length tearing through your digestive tract. "GYAAAARGH!!! D-dammit Asura, you said j-just ONCE you'd use that h-" You get cut off as Asura's penis presses through your esophageal sphincter, and obstructs your throat making you unable to speak.

Asura giggles, and teases with a soft murr "What was that~? You'll have to speak up~" After replying, she begins to massage your back. You blink in surprise at how good it feels, the touch being almost instantly pleasurable, in a sexual sort of way. You mumble softly as your own length presses from your sheath, both from the rub, and from Asura's shaft pressing against your prostate... Though, that latter sensation soon begins to dissipate, along with the pain of your organs being shoved around by Asura's length. Smiling, Asura removes one hand from your back, and moves it down to your

dick... As she touches your shaft, you prepare for the familiar sensation of her pad against your cock... Only to find it feels the same as the paw on your back. Turning your head to look back at her, you look up at her questioningly. Asura grins, and purrs “Aww, do you want to ask me something~?” she asks, and you feel her shaft pull back a few inches in your throat (or at least seem to), so that you’ll be able to talk. “Go on~” she purrs, as you open your mouth.

“Wh-” you start, before being interrupted as slightly bitter lavender liquid fills your throat, and then leaks from your mouth. All of a sudden, you can feel your ears sinking into your head... With dismay and odd curiosity, you see and feel your legs get drawn up, of their own accord, Asura’s Psychic energy no longer coating them—Or any part of your body, for that matter!—, and they slowly sink into your rear, swelling it up into a big bubble butt that then slowly fuses itself together, into the form of a knot. You gurgle softly as more of Asura’s precum spills from your mouth and your neck starts to thicken, growing as thick as your body—Which has taken on a more (slightly tapered) cylindrical shape—, and your arms are pulled into your body, forming tiny bumps, like what a Latios’s or Latias’s arms look like when withdrawn. Your head is forced to look forwards once more, and you groan softly as spikes, just like the one between your breasts, start to grow out from your cone-shaped head... Speaking of your breasts, they’ve been pulled in just like your arms.

Once the transformation finishes, Asura lovingly purrs as she gently pats you on the ‘head’. “Sorry, but dicks can’t talk~” she whispers. To anyone who walked in right now, it would seem that Asura’s cock had grown six inches longer, and gained a new color scheme! Her cock now is mainly white-colored. The barbs on Asura’s shaft are an off-tan, like White’s spikes... The six ridges on the top of her length are black like White’s highlights and sensory lobes... Her knot is a pale lemon-yellow, like White’s shirt-fur... And, there is a purple splotch on each side of her dick’s head to represent White’s eyes (which she can still see from)... And the thin bit of flesh behind Asura’s knot is a GLOWING purple, like White’s pads.

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END CHAPTER ONE.