



DOMINATION?

This pic was fun to do, and the idea of a fat Lucca wearing Gato/Gonzales refitted to be a suit made me laugh. I will also admit that this image got my mind going, and I actually came up with a bit of prose for it. You can read that below the page break...

(Props to the commissioner, they came up with the background and set up for this that my story builds off of.)

How long had she been down there? It was getting harder and harder to think about that... It was hard to think about anything other than... *Mmmph*.

She could recall being separated from the others, falling into the darkness through a trap door. When she came to, Flea was there, chanting strange words, and making odd gestures. How long had Flea been working that magic while she was asleep? She recalled the fire in her belly, and standing up to that damn Flea!

"I don't know what you think you are doing bitch, but I am not gonna sit here and take any of this!" She recalled Flea saying that the spells would see to her taking all of it, and that this was the start of her becoming a happy pet. She remembered swearing, and calling Flea a variety of slurs and insults and mostly focusing on how shitty a woman Flea was. Then as Flea, in a fit of rage - forced a mouthful of Magic Tabs down her throat, lowered his trousers to reveal his cock.

His juicy cock...

Flea laughed as she fell over asking what the Magic Tabs were for and what the spells were... It is hard to remember this part, Lucca, finds her mind lingering on that brief glimpse of Flea's cock. Flaccid, smooth, and topped off with a little collar of foreskin. Lucca finds herself drooling as she wonders what it would taste like, to have it get hard in her mouth...

Flea had told her that the spells were to break down her willpower, increase her libido and sex drive, and to make her more palatable for himself and Ozzy... The Magic Tabs would make her body accept the changes permanently, instead of reverting back after a day or two. He had made a gesture, and a visible bolt of energy struck her. His final words to Lucca had been "Have fun with your new toys..."

She had felt weird and warm, and after a few moments of slight pain she felt incredibly good and hot as she looked down where the bolt had hit her. Lucca had grown a cock and balls of her own.

Looking back, she didn't understand the fear and shock, these were wonderful! She could feel herself getting hard as she thought back to that night, when she in a panic had fallen over and had her balls rub against her clit. Her body now incredibly sensitive she practically came right there. Overwhelmed by the strange feelings and sensations of having not only a cock but a hard...

A hard cock.

A fat hard cock, the red shiny head poking out of her foreskin. Drooling precum.

Lucca lost herself there, her flashback derailed as her hands wandered down to her cock and balls and furiously stroking her thickness. Drooling and sweating, the tiny room she was kept in filled with her heavy breathing and moaning.

She could picture it, and she love to think back. Her first time jerking off. How many times had she pictured it? She had cum so much to that image of herself awkwardly playing with herself. Rubbing her thumb over her swollen glans.

Her first time ended quickly, and messily as she spurted all over her chest and face, with her thick spunk covering her hand. She should have felt grossed out, horrified by what had happened, but all she could think about was how good it felt, and wanting to taste it.

She had passed out at some point that night, masturbating herself into exhaustion. A sudden light and loud voice had rustled her from her slumber as Ozzie stormed into the room. "Well, well, well!" He shouted in a tone meant to sound strong and in charge, "Flea has made the preparations, and now I get to make you suitable to be my pet." She had licked her lips at the mention of Flea, but otherwise was too tired to muster any hatred for this loud lump. She was too tired to masturbate, and Flea wasn't around so she could really care less.

Ozzie wiggled his fingers, and muttered a spell, the air around his hands crackling with energy. It would have been impressive if he hadn't looked so stupid wobbling around as he cast it. "You're cute... But I like my women BIGGER!!!"

A bright flash, and Lucca had found herself swelling and rippling. Her breasts and nipples swelling outward, her hips and ass filling out, every aspect of her body was shifting. Her clothes got tight, and she should feel uncomfortable, but she found herself fixated on Ozzie's cock. He had pulled it out of his pants and started jerking off with glee as his spell took effect. She knew she hated him, but knowing that cock was hard for her, because of her, she felt so sexy and turned on.

Suddenly her clothes split with a loud shredding noise. Her tits had grown massive, capped off with thick nipples on wide pink areola. Her ass jiggled lewdly as it tore through her pants, and in a matter of seconds she found herself mostly nude as her body continued to swell. When Ozzie had cast the spell, he meant everything should be big. Lucca's arms and legs, belly and thighs, her neck, and even her toes - her entire body grew rounder and plumper. She was getting fatter and fatter, and she couldn't care less. All she knew was she could smell cock and she wanted to taste it.

Ozzie was about to cum, looking at the girl transform into a fat slut, seeing the lust in her face and the almost mindless thirst in her eyes. Then it flopped out. Lucca was delighted! Her cock was massive now, she could taste it, and she did, rubbing her nose into the glans, and kissing it. Nuzzling her foreskin, stroking the sides as she made out with her own - now massive - cock.

"FUCKING FLEA!!!" Ozzie screamed as his erection wilted.

He had stormed off, leaving Lucca in a room with an open door and no guard, but she didn't care, she was rocking back and forth, her giant balls being pressed back by her heels into her crotch, her longer thicker clit being rubbed against them. It wasn't long before she had a earth shaking orgasm.

Time had become meaningless since then. She just knew the pleasure, the feeling, *the exquisite taste of cock and cum*. Flea would come in and bring her sex toys, and use his magics to make her hornier and hornier. She would be brought out to perform for the monsters, impaling her fat ass on a massive bumped stone phallus. Her pussy drooling and squirting, her cock being played with by the Nagas. They tugged

and rubbed, licked, nibbled, and teased her in every way. The monsters would gather and squeeze her balls, and she would cum from the pressure. They would pinch and pull her nipples and she would thank them. They would laugh and she would beg for cock.

Flea would announce with a grin (Ozzie in a disgruntled huff sitting behind him drinking heavily and grumbling) that Lucca wasn't quite the sex monster worthy of being fucked by their cocks. But she would still get a taste. A room of monsters jerking off.

She shudders, thinking of the image, still madly stroking her own cock and ramming her ass and pussy back on the wall mounted dildos she had been supplied with. So many cocks, all for her...

She came again that night, without touching herself at all - just being sprayed in the cum of a room full of cocks was enough to push her into a mighty orgasm, her own cock spraying out and her pussy gushing.

This had repeated itself for a few nights, until now... Now she found herself in her room waiting to be led into the main hall. But nobody was coming.

She moaned and whined. "Please! Master Flea! I am the cum slut slave you want. I am a fuck monster so let me taste your cock!" She squirmed, coated in sweat, and her own cum and pussy juices. She heard movement and as the door swung open she squealed with delight.

"Oh yes! YESS! Master has come to make Lucca display her fuck slut ways!" She swayed and jiggled, her massive lewd form bouncing excitedly. Her cock hardening despite having cum only a few moments before. *"Lucca is the perfect fuck monster now, so please give her your cocks. Her pussy and ass need them. The toys aren't enough to fill me with hot sticky cum. **Lucca loves cum from a hard cock!!**"*

There was an awkward pause and Marle, Frog, and Chrono came into view.

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She had been given cure spells, tinctures, and potions. She was able to talk normally now, and after a night of awkward masturbating and begging she stopped referring to herself as 'Lucca the Fuck Monster'. Still, as Flea had said, the changes were permanent, the Magic Tabs saw to that.

Needing something for her to wear, they had stopped off at the Millennial Fairgrounds in their time, and Lucca was left alone to refashion her training robot into a suit of armor.

She was "cured" but she was still changed mentally as well as physically, and would find her mind wandering, and her lusty fantasies and kinky thoughts distracting her. She put this to some good use, with her new "Tech" attack, where her armor's belly piece would spring open and her throbbing erection would shoot out and strike the enemy with ridiculous force.

Her friends still accepted her, and they would continue their travels through time to save the world, but she always felt off. She was the only one on the team that loved sex enough to need it often. Still, she found some possible fun upon their travels to the distant past and meeting the cavewoman Ayla...