



Adam & Eve

**Sexually explicit content!
For adults only!**

I THINK I
HEARD YOUR
PARENT'S CAR
OUTSIDE

YEAH, THEY
ARE HERE.





YOUR
MOTHER
SCARES ME.


YOU
SHOULD BE
AFRAID OF HER.
SHE IS A VERY
POWERFUL
WOMAN.

Story by Morgana
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SHE KILLED YOUR PREVIOUS BOYFRIEND?

NO, WHEN SHE FOUND OUT HE HAD BEEN CHEATING ON ME, SHE TURNED HIM INTO A WOMAN AND SENT HIM TO A FRIEND OF HERS IN THE EMIRATES.


A man with short dark hair and a light beard, wearing a white and pink striped button-down shirt, stands with his arms crossed on the left. A woman with long, wavy blonde hair, wearing a white lace top, stands on the right. They are in an indoor setting with a white railing visible. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

YOU KNOW I DO NOT
BELIEVE THAT
NONSENSE ABOUT YOUR
MOTHER BEING A
WITCH, RIGHT?

WELL, ALL I
CAN TELL YOU IS
THAT JONAH IS
NOW A BLONDE
SUCKING THE COCK
OF A PRINCE
OUTSIDE ABU
DHABI.

AND THE MOST
INGENIOUS PART OF
MY MOTHER'S
REVENGE IS THAT HE
LIKES IT.





IT IS SO GOOD TO
SEE YOU. IS ADAM
TAKING GOOD CARE OF
YOU?

OF COURSE
HE IS.



I KNOW ABOUT
YOUR SECRET
GIRLFRIEND,
ADAM.

WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT?



WHAT DID SHE
TELL YOU?



SHE SAID SHE KNEW ABOUT MY SECRET GIRLFRIEND.

DO YOU HAVE A SECRET GIRLFRIEND?

NO.



YOU BELIEVE ME, DON'T YOU?

IT DOES NOT MATTER WHAT I BELIEVE. SHE IS NOT GOING TO LET ME LIVE MY OWN LIFE, EVER.




ADAM. THIS IS NOT PERSONAL, YOU KNOW. IT IS JUST THAT MY WIFE DOES NOT LIKE YOU.

THAT IS TRUE.



THERE IS NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT THAT, I'M AFRAID.

BUT DAD, YOU HAVE TO DO SOMETHING.



WELL, WE HAVE NOT
FOUND DEFINITE
PROOF THAT ADAM IS
CHEATING ON YOU, SO
JENNIFER WILL NOT
SEND ADAM TO THE
EMIRATES.



BUT
I WILL GIVE
YOU BIG TITS,
ADAM, AND A
BIG ASS.



COME ON, YOU DO NOT HAVE THAT KIND OF POWER.

MOTHER, I LIKE THIS ONE. PLEASE LET HIM GO!

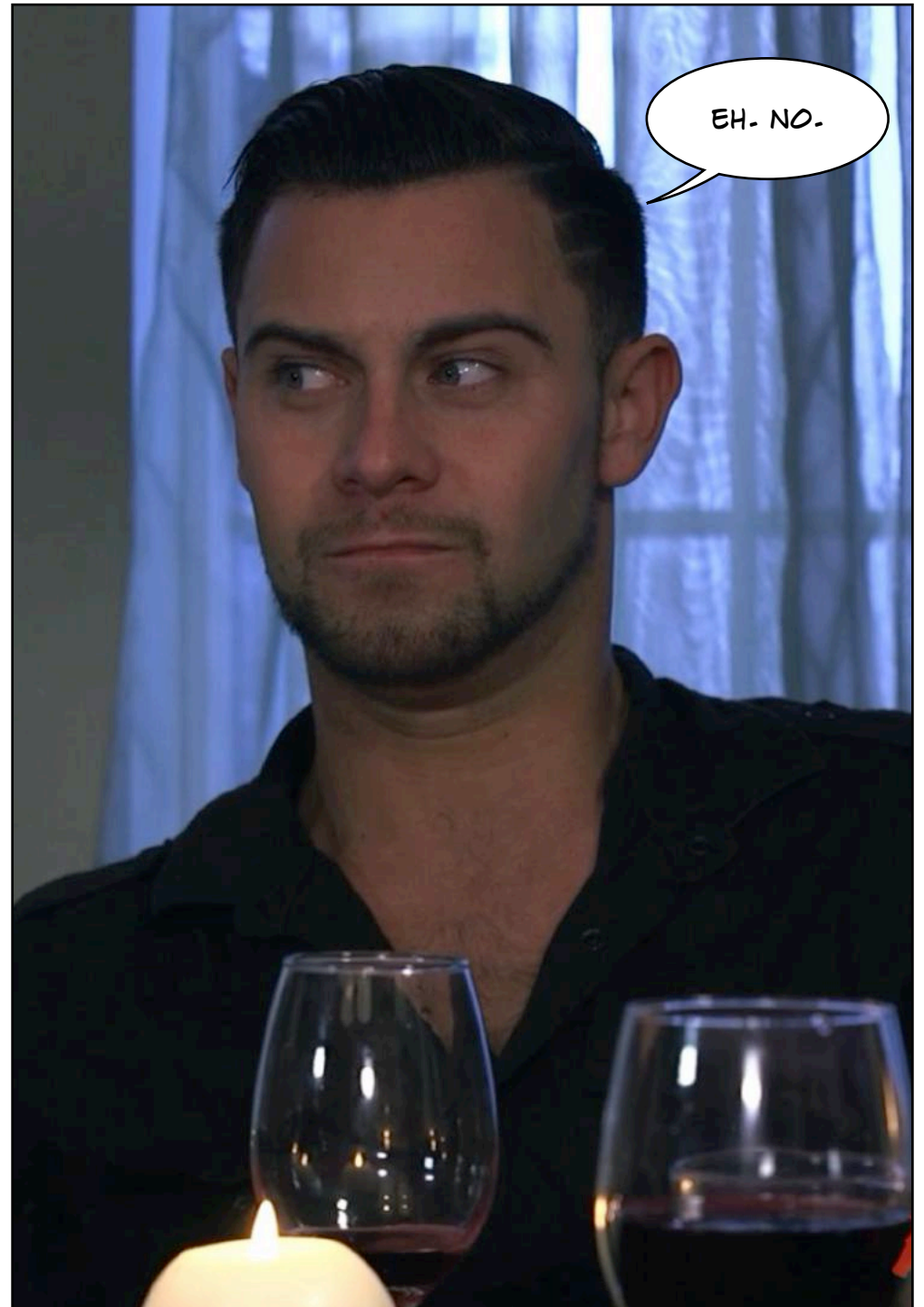


I AM JUST GIVING HIM A GIFT, LENA. WHAT COULD BE BETTER THAN BEING A SEXY GIRL IN A WORLD THAT LOVES SEXY GIRLS?



AND I JUST LOVE SEEING BIG BOYS BECOME VOLUPTUOUS GIRLS.


I GET WET DOWN THERE, YOU KNOW, ADAM.





DON'T WORRY,
ADAM. ALL YOU HAVE
TO DO IS TO PROMISE
TO STAY AWAY FROM
OUR DAUGHTER.

WE WILL GET YOU
SOME FUNDING, A
PLACE TO STAY AND
SOME ID PAPERS.
YOU WILL BE FINE.

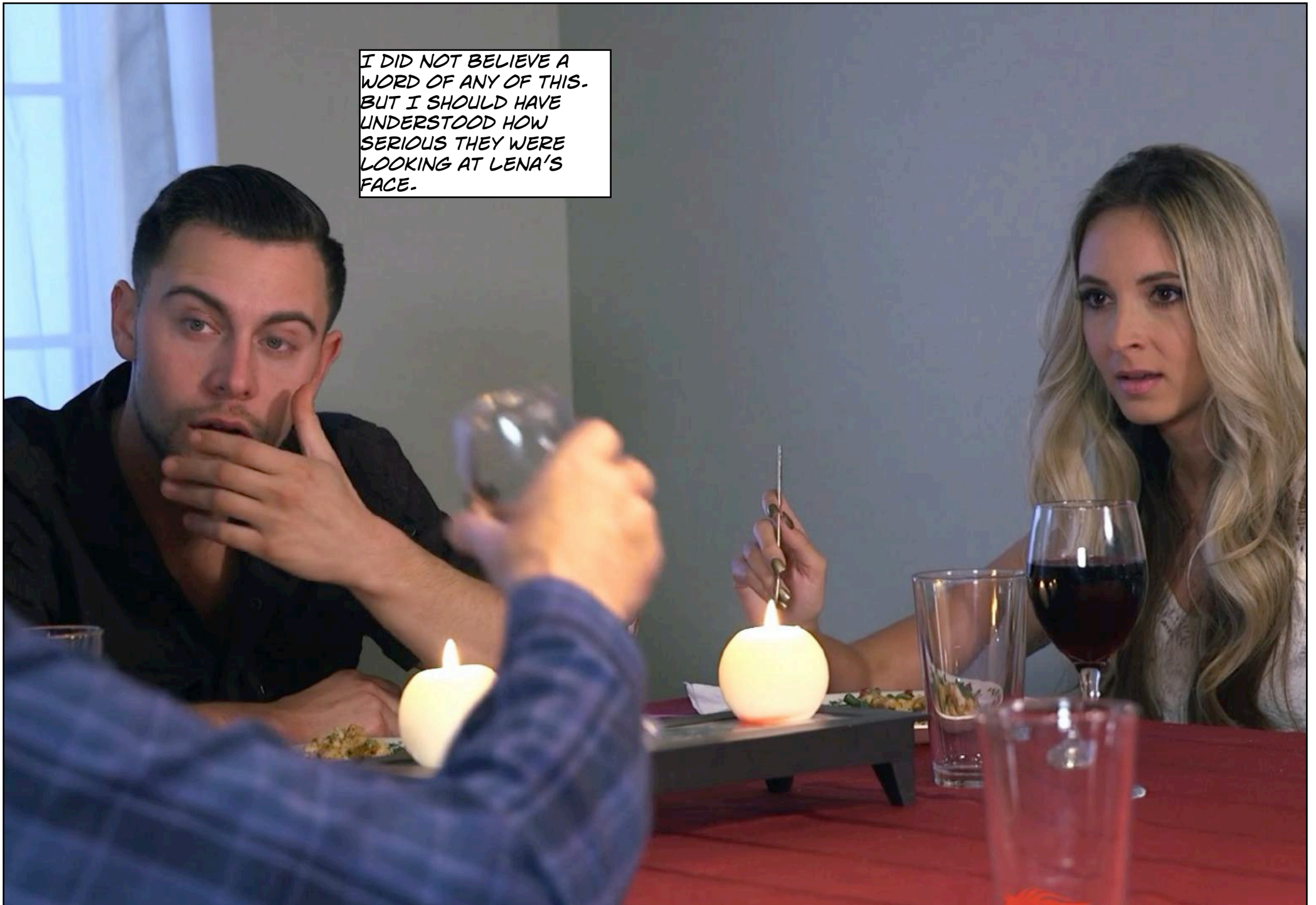
A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is sitting at a table in a dimly lit room. She is wearing a white lace top and has her hand resting on her cheek, looking thoughtfully towards the right. In front of her are two wine glasses, one containing red wine, and a lit candle. The background is dark and out of focus, showing the back of a person's head and shoulders.

SO TOMORROW
MORNING HE WILL WAKE
UP IN A NEW PLACE IN A
NEW BODY?



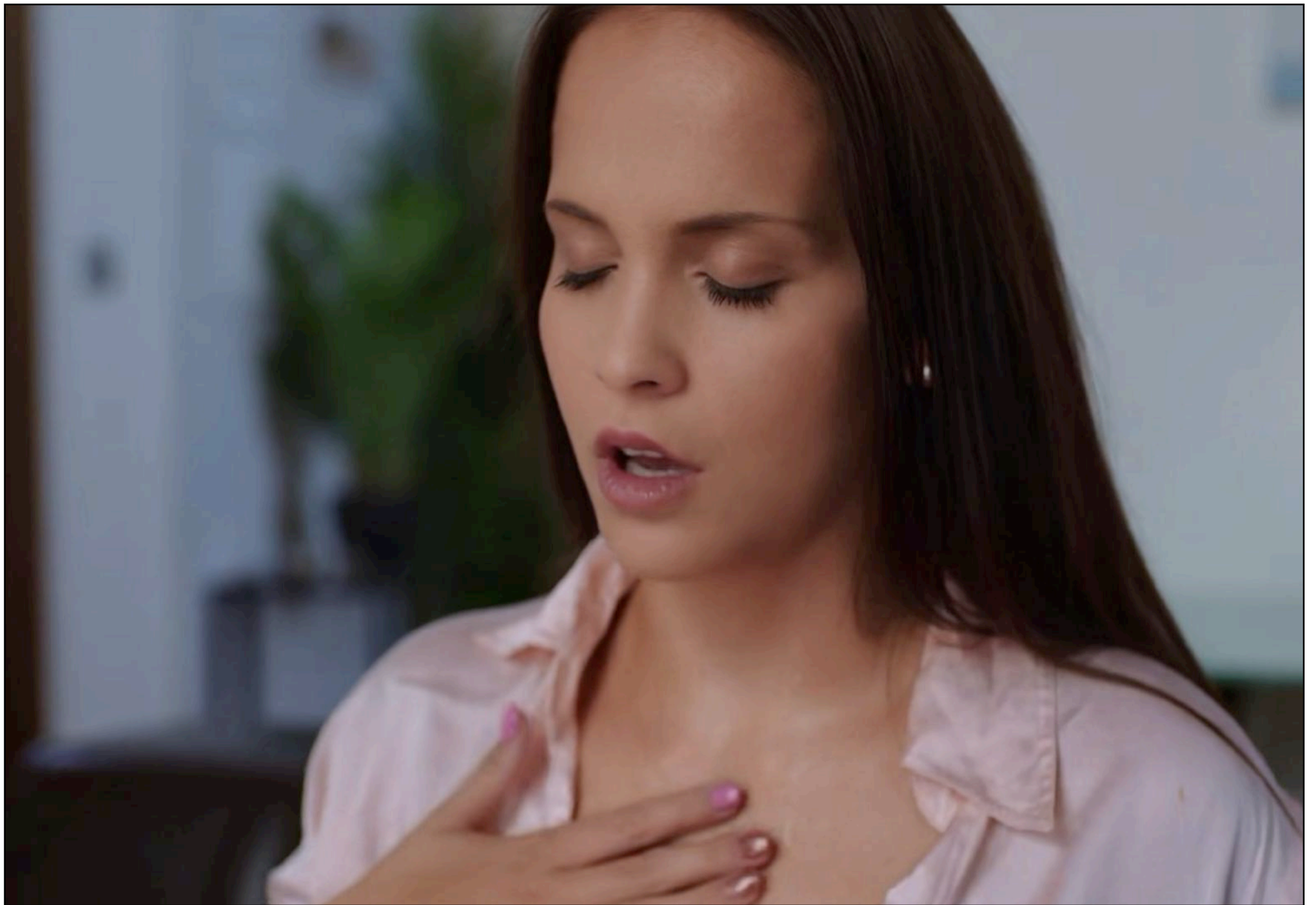
THAT IS RIGHT,
AND EVERYTHING
WILL BE BACK TO
NORMAL AGAIN.

I DID NOT BELIEVE A
WORD OF ANY OF THIS.
BUT I SHOULD HAVE
UNDERSTOOD HOW
SERIOUS THEY WERE
LOOKING AT LENA'S
FACE.



THE NEXT MORNING I
WOKE UP ON MY SOFA AND
SOMETHING WAS
SERIOUSLY WRONG.







WHAT THE
FUCK HAS
HAPPENED?

MY VOICE WAS A
SOPRANO.




I MUST BE
SICK.



I COULD FEEL LONG
SOFT DARK HAIR
FALLING ACROSS MY
CHEST.

MY HAND RESTED ON
WHAT COULD ONLY BE A
LARGE BREAST.



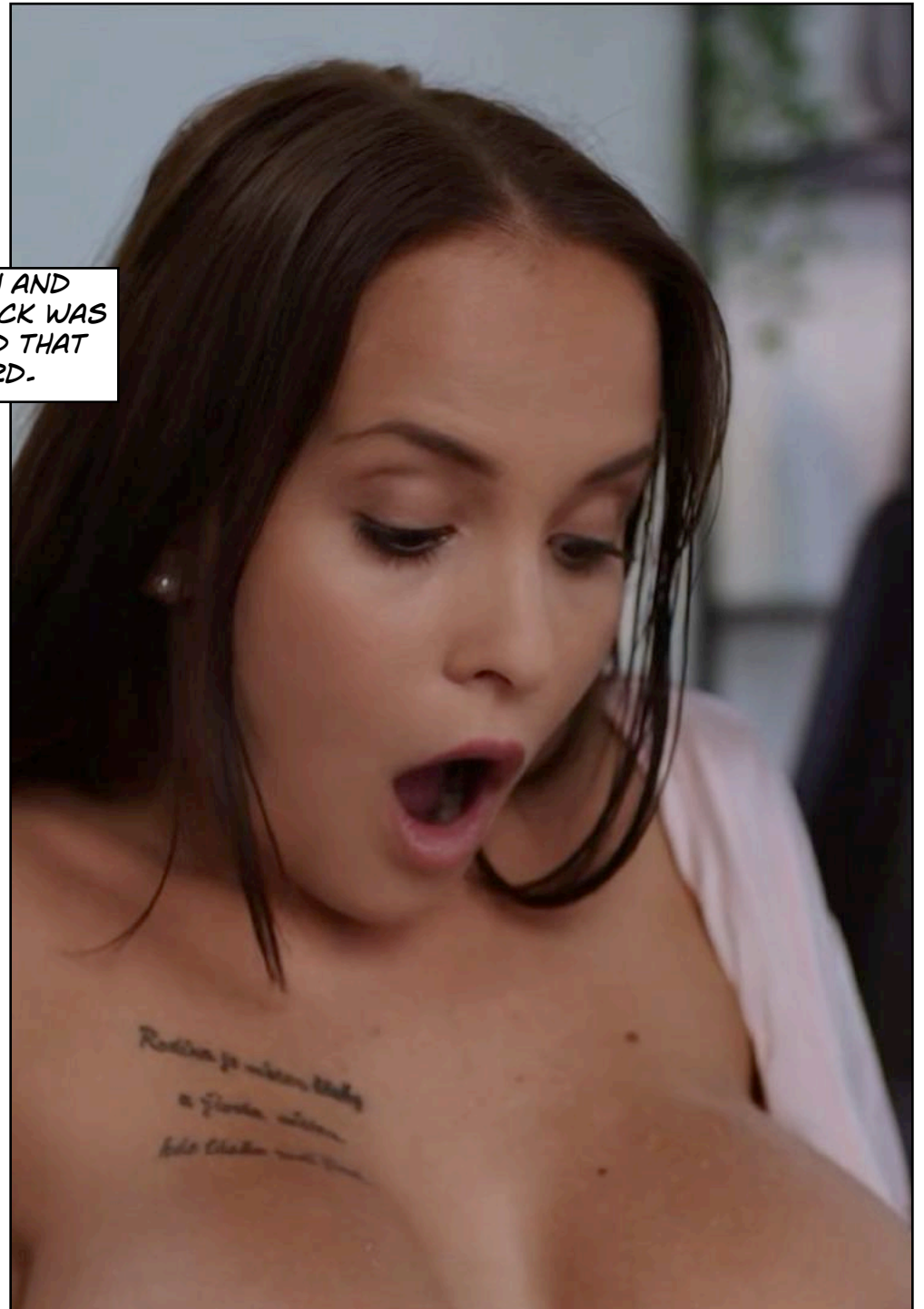
A close-up photograph of a woman with dark hair, wearing a white, ruffled-collared shirt. She has a pained or distressed expression, with her eyes closed and her hand pressed against her chest. The lighting is soft and focused on her face. In the upper right corner, there is a white text box with black, handwritten-style text.

I WAS HOT AND
FEVERISH. I WAS IN
SHOCK. ONE PART OF
ME REALIZED THEY HAD
GIVEN ME A WOMAN'S
BODY. ANOTHER PART
LIVED IN DENIAL.



GOD,
THAT FEELS
WEIRD.

I LOOKED DOWN AND
SAW THAT MY COCK WAS
STILL THERE AND THAT
IT WAS ROCK HARD.



I FEEL RELIEF, BUT
ALSO CONFUSION, WHY
WOULD THEY LEAVE MY
COCK IN PLACE?



I COULD SENSE THE
SMELL OF MYSELF:
WOMAN WITH A
FLOWERY PERFUME.



I LOOKED DOWN AT
THIS HOT, VOLUPTUOUS,
SEXY BODY AND
REALIZED THAT THE MAN
IN ME REACTED THE WAY
HE ALWAYS DID TO
WOMEN WHO LOOKED
LIKE THIS.



I WANTED TO FUCK HER,
BUT I COULD NOT, AS I
WAS HER.



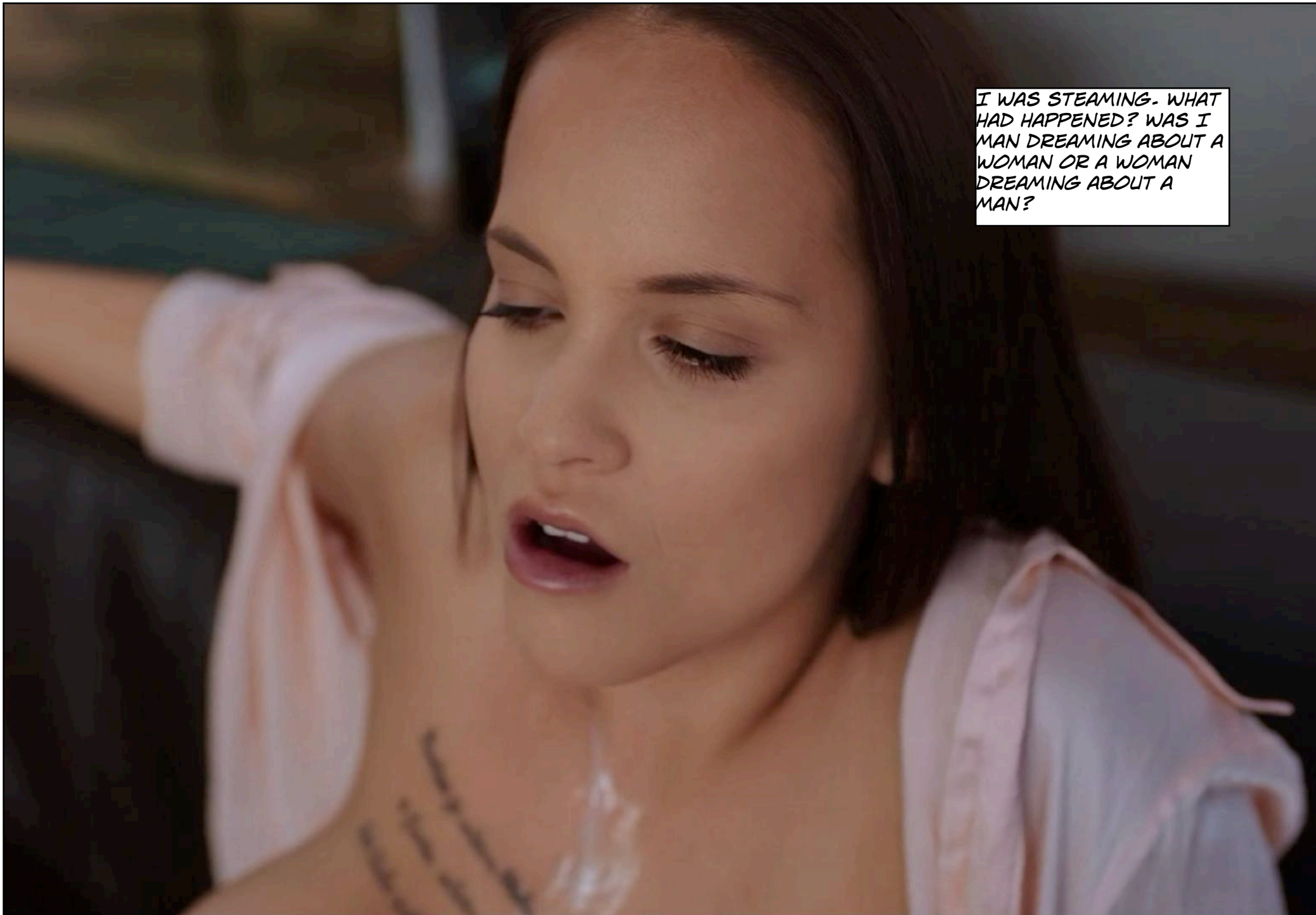
I WAS SO CONFUSED.
SO CONFUSED.






THEN I EJACULATED.
WARM STICKY SEMEN
COVERED MY SOFT SKIN
BELLY.






I WAS STEAMING. WHAT HAD HAPPENED? WAS I A MAN DREAMING ABOUT A WOMAN OR A WOMAN DREAMING ABOUT A MAN?



YEAH, THIS WAS THEIR
PERFECT REVENGE FOR
SURE.



I FELL ASLEEP, THE
WAY A MAN DOES AFTER
A MIND-BLOWING
ORGASM.

LENA HAD TOLD MY FRIEND GINA ABOUT WHAT HAS HAPPENED. LENA COULD NOT VISIT ME, BUT GINA COULD.

JESUS. THEY WERE NOT KIDDING.





THAT
WITCH
REALLY
TURNED YOU
INTO A SEXY
WOMAN!



WHAT'S THIS?



THIS IS CUM!



HAVE YOU HAD A
MAN COME ALL
OVER YOU?

WHAT?



A woman with her hair pulled back, wearing a blue long-sleeved sweater, is looking towards the right with a shocked expression, her mouth wide open. She is sitting on a dark-colored couch. To her right, a nude woman is lying on the couch, her body glistening with sweat or oil. She has a surprised or perhaps indignant expression. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a window and some greenery.

THEY LET
YOU KEEP YOUR
COCK?

AND
YOU CAME
ALL OVER
YOURSELF?




OH THIS IS
GOING TO BE
FUN.



FOR A MOMENT THERE I
FELT LIKE I WAS THE
MAN AGAIN. THAT
EVERYTHING WOULD BE
ALL RIGHT.

I HAD MY COCK. THEY
HAD NOT CASTRATED
ME.



A close-up photograph of a person's bare chest. The person's hands are visible, with fingers touching the breasts. The lighting is soft and focused on the skin. A speech bubble is overlaid on the upper right portion of the image.

BT THEN I GRABBED MY
HUGE TITS AND FELT MY
STIFF NIPPLES, AND I
WAS CONFUSED AGAIN.



I NEEDED TO TAKE
CONTROL, LIKE A REAL
MAN.

SIT ON ME!









BUT WHEN I TOUCHED
HER CLIT A FORBIDDEN
THOUGHT POPPED UP IN
MY MIND: WHAT IF THEY
HAD GIVEN ME A PUSSY?



WHY DO YOU THINK THEY LET YOU KEEP YOUR COCK?

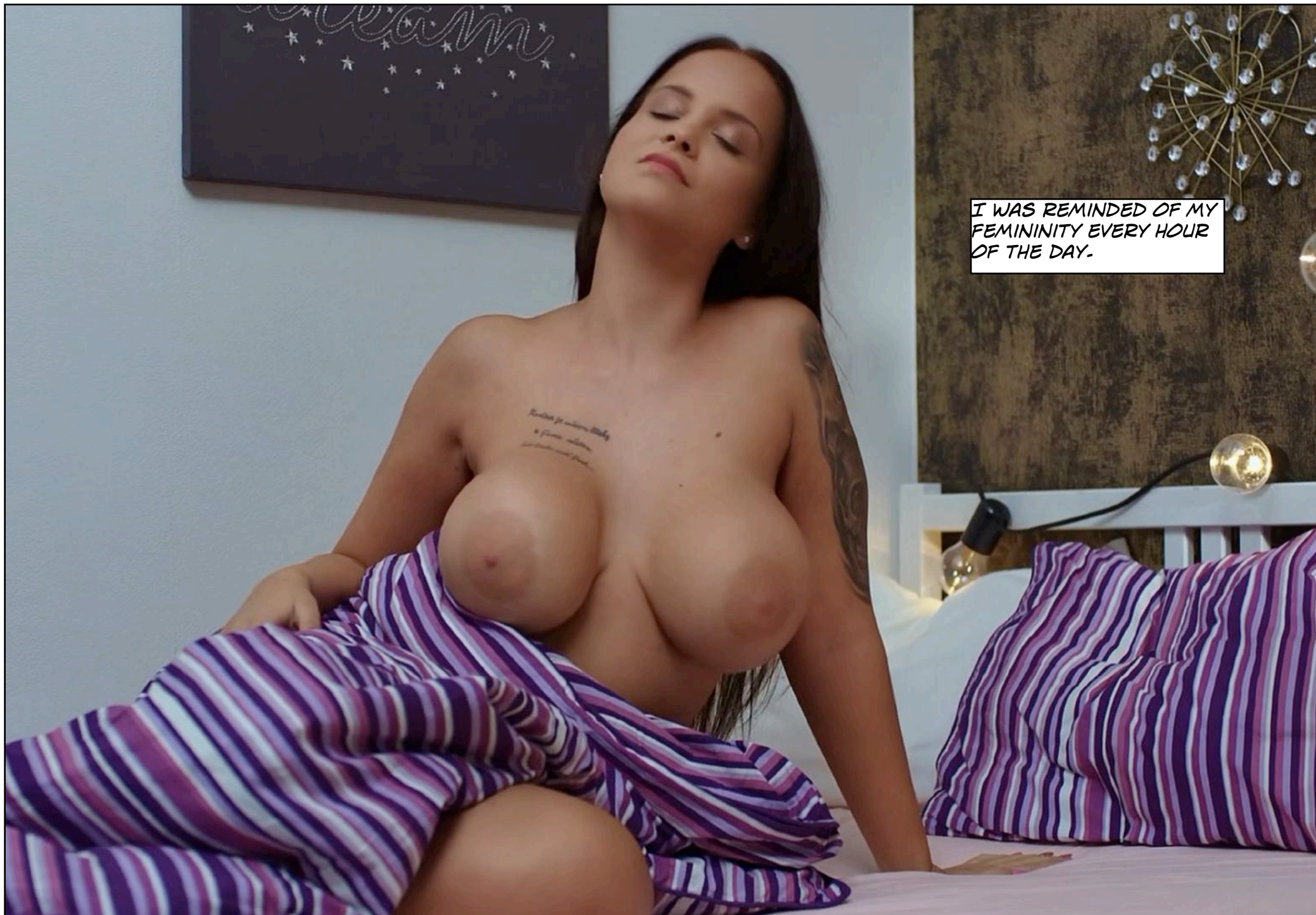
I AM NOT SURE?



BUT WHEN I WATCHED
MARIA WITH HER FACE
COVERED WITH CUM, I
WONDERED IF THIS WAS
THE END OF THE STORY.



THE NEXT DAYS I SPENT
AT HOME.



I WAS REMINDED OF MY FEMININITY EVERY HOUR OF THE DAY.



THE WITCH DID NOT
TURN UP TO GLOAT.



MY COCK WAS STILL
THERE.

BUT THERE WAS
SOMETHING STRANGE
ABOUT SEEING THAT BIG
COCK NEXT TO MY
SMALL FEMININE
FINGERS AND MY SOFT
SKIN-



WAS I NOW A WOMAN
CARESSING A MAN'S
COCK?



A MAN WOULD NOT PLAY
WITH HIS BIG TITS IN
THIS WAY.





WAS I A MAN OR A
WOMAN OR BOTH?

I COULD NOT HELP
WONDERING HOW IT
WOULD BE TO HOLD
ANOTHER MAN'S COCK IN
THIS WAY.

THAT IDEA MADE MY
PENIS EVEN HARDER.



HOW DID GINA FEEL
WHEN SHE SUCKED
COCK?

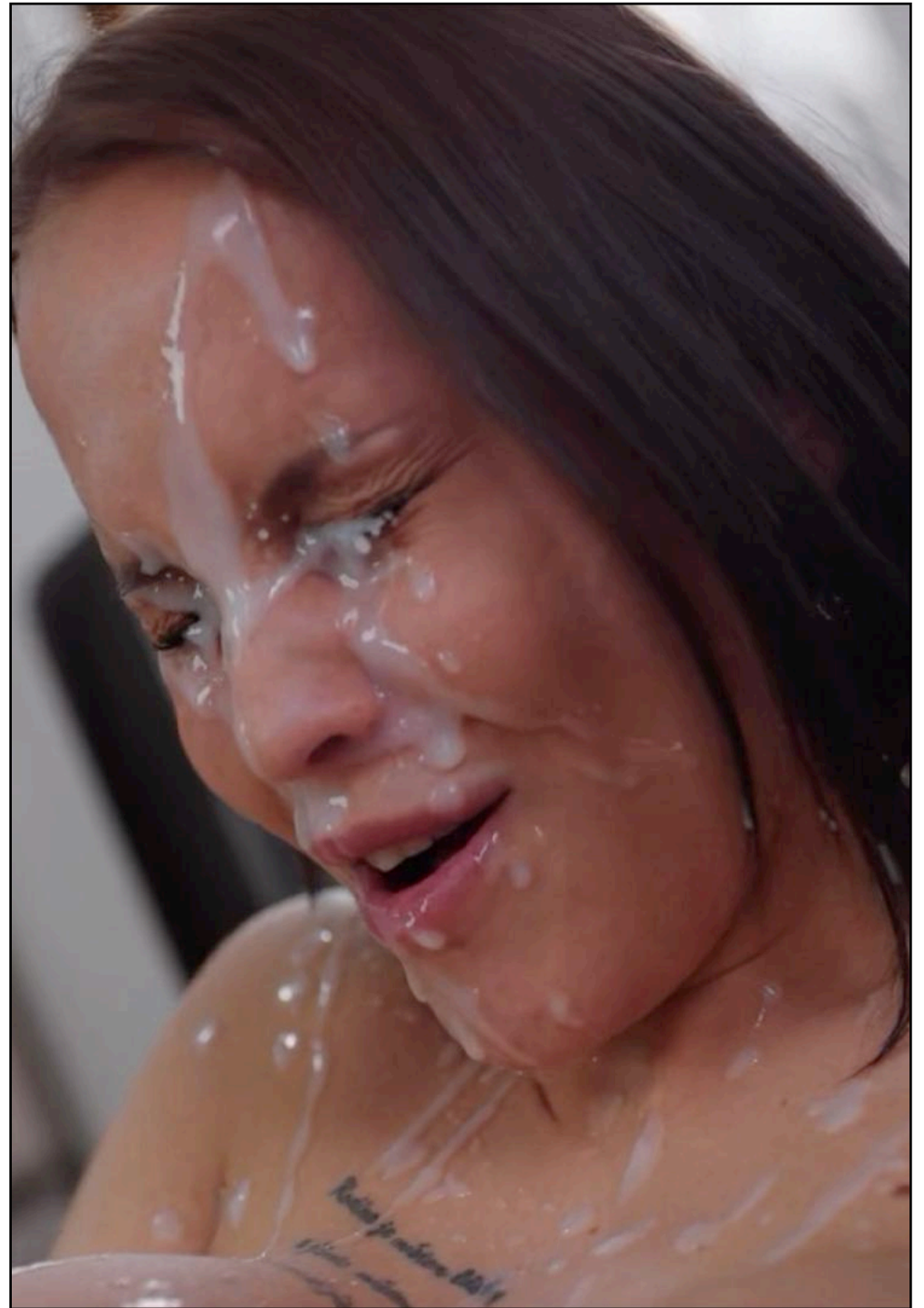




I COULD NOT HOLD
BACK ANY LONGER.







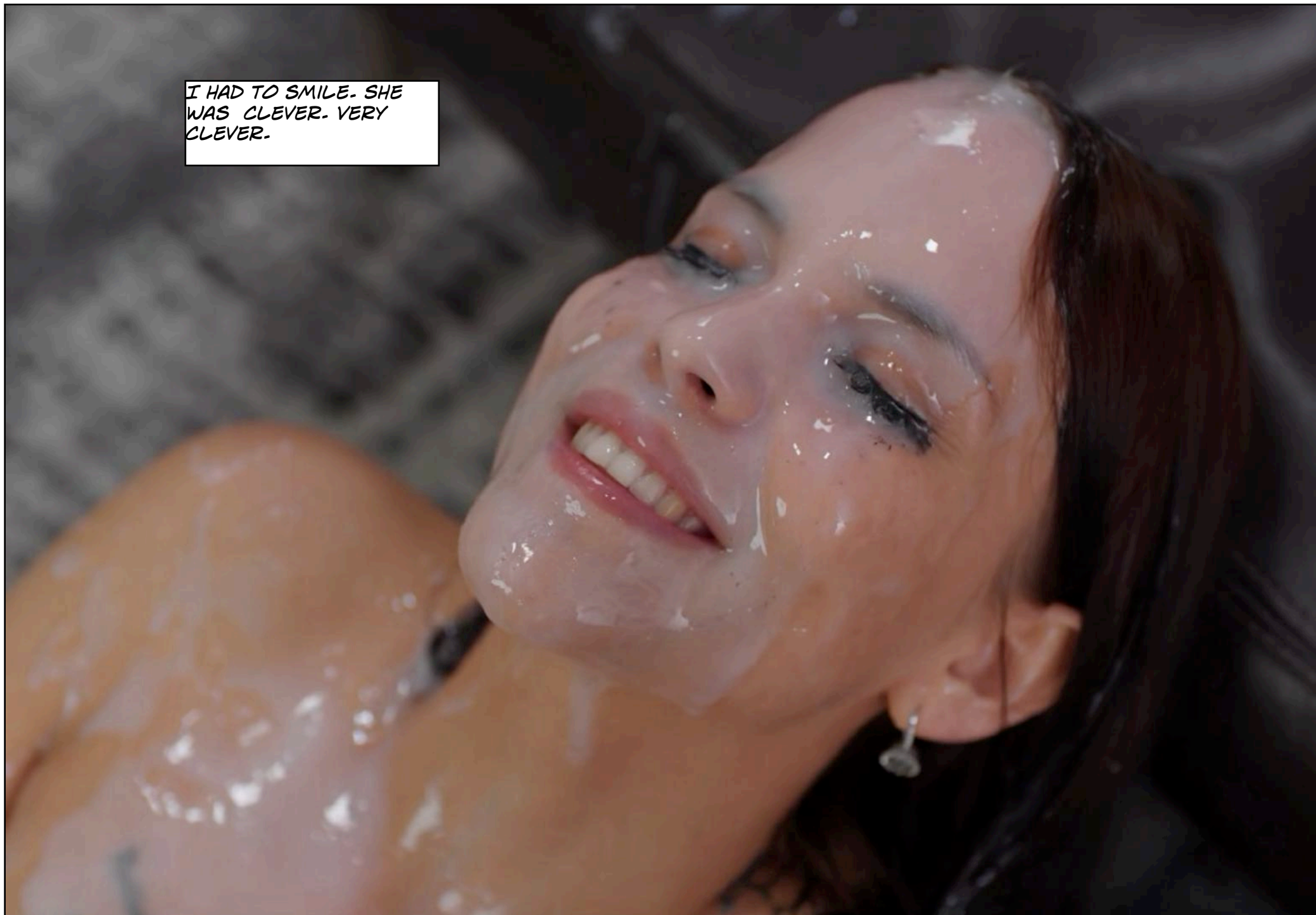
THIS WAS COMPLETELY
UNNATURAL.

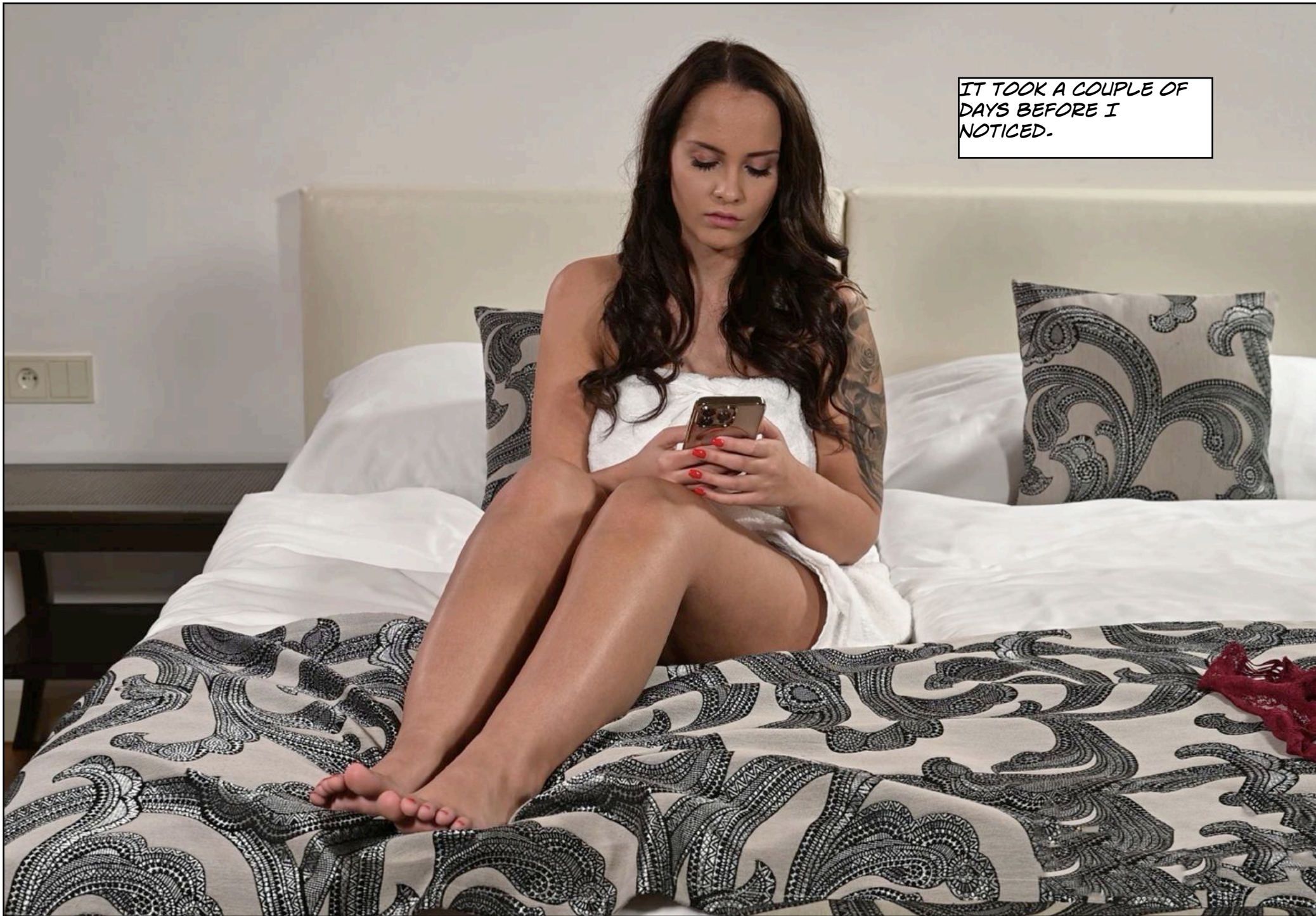


I STARTED TO
UNDERSTAND WHAT THE
WITCH WAS DOING TO
ME. I WAS NOW THE
WOMAN WHO HAD
PLEASED HER MAN SO
MUCH THAT SHE WAS
COVERED IN HIS CUM.

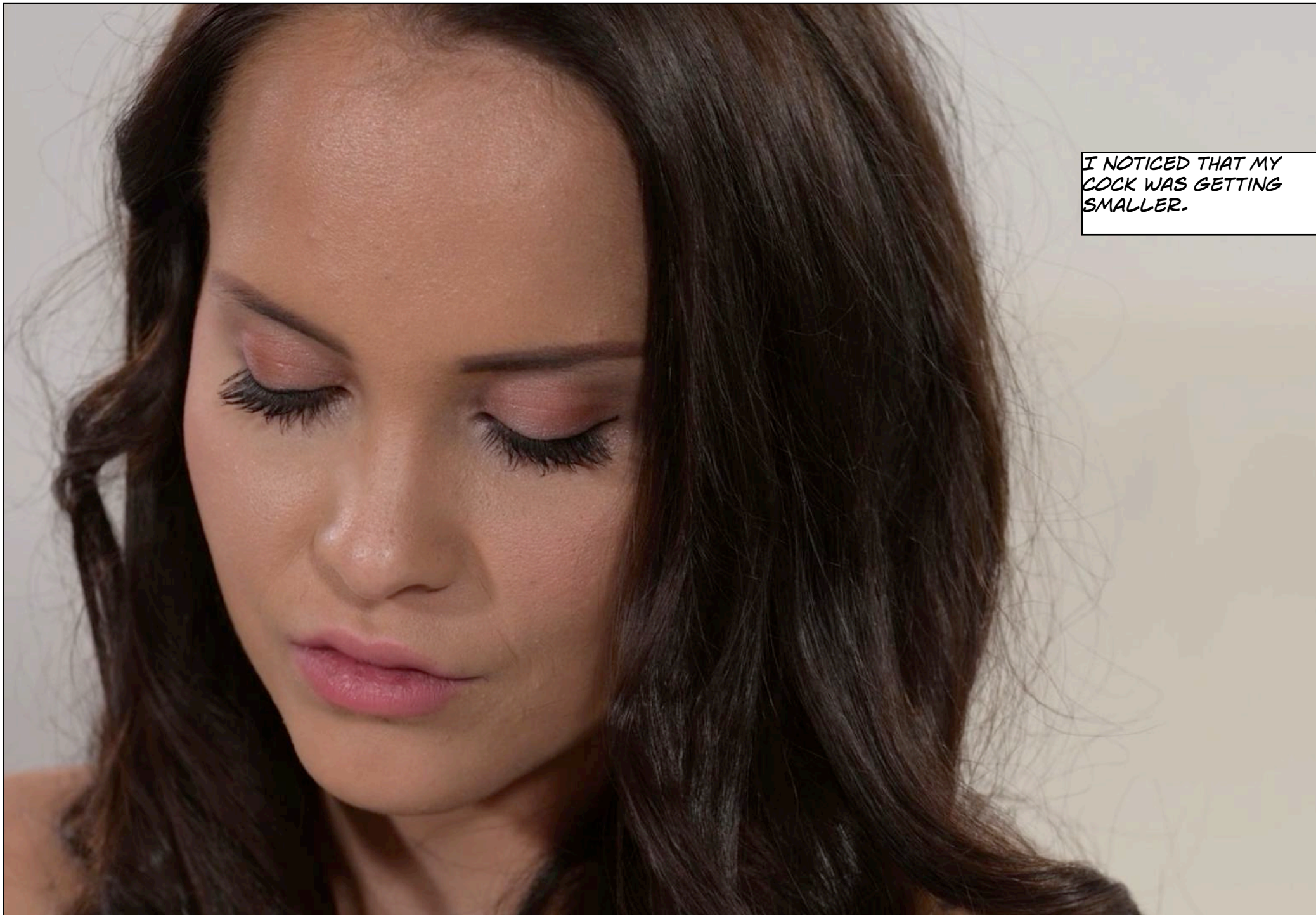


I HAD TO SMILE. SHE
WAS CLEVER. VERY
CLEVER.

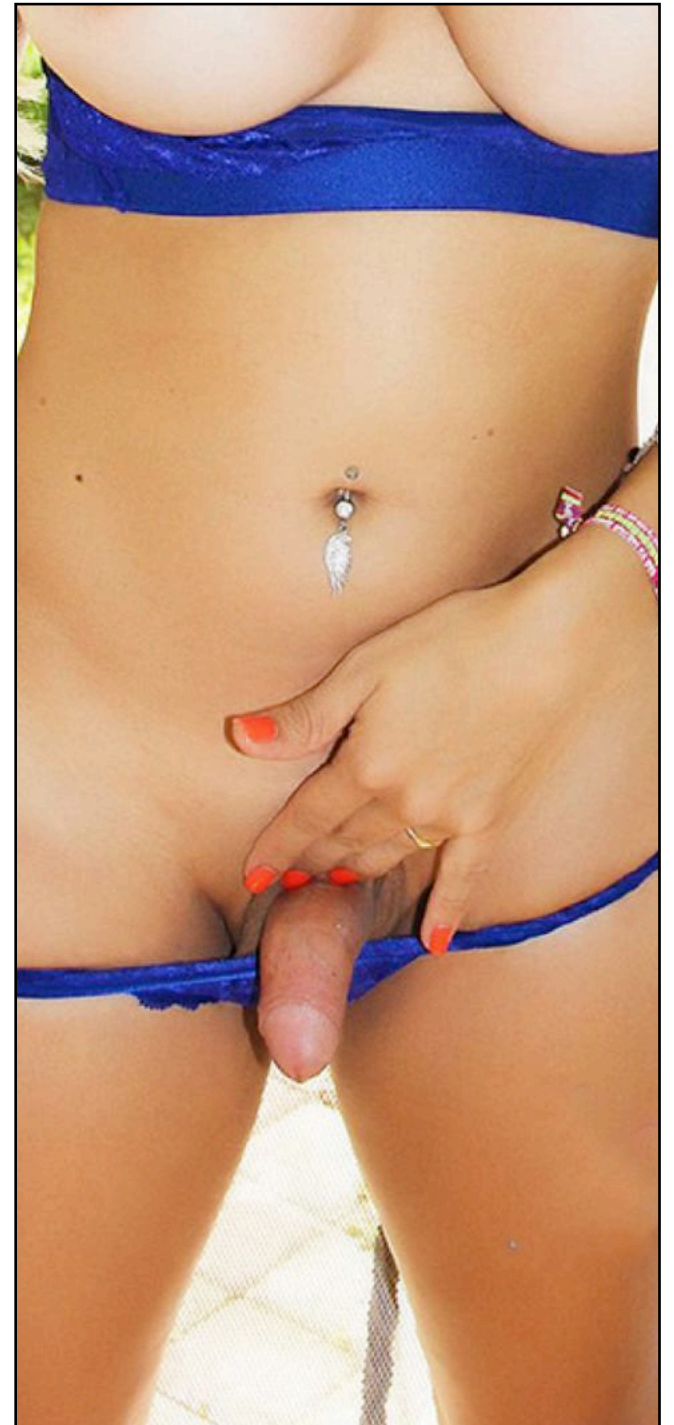




IT TOOK A COUPLE OF
DAYS BEFORE I
NOTICED.



I NOTICED THAT MY
COCK WAS GETTING
SMALLER.



THEN ONE DAY IT WENT
LIMP.

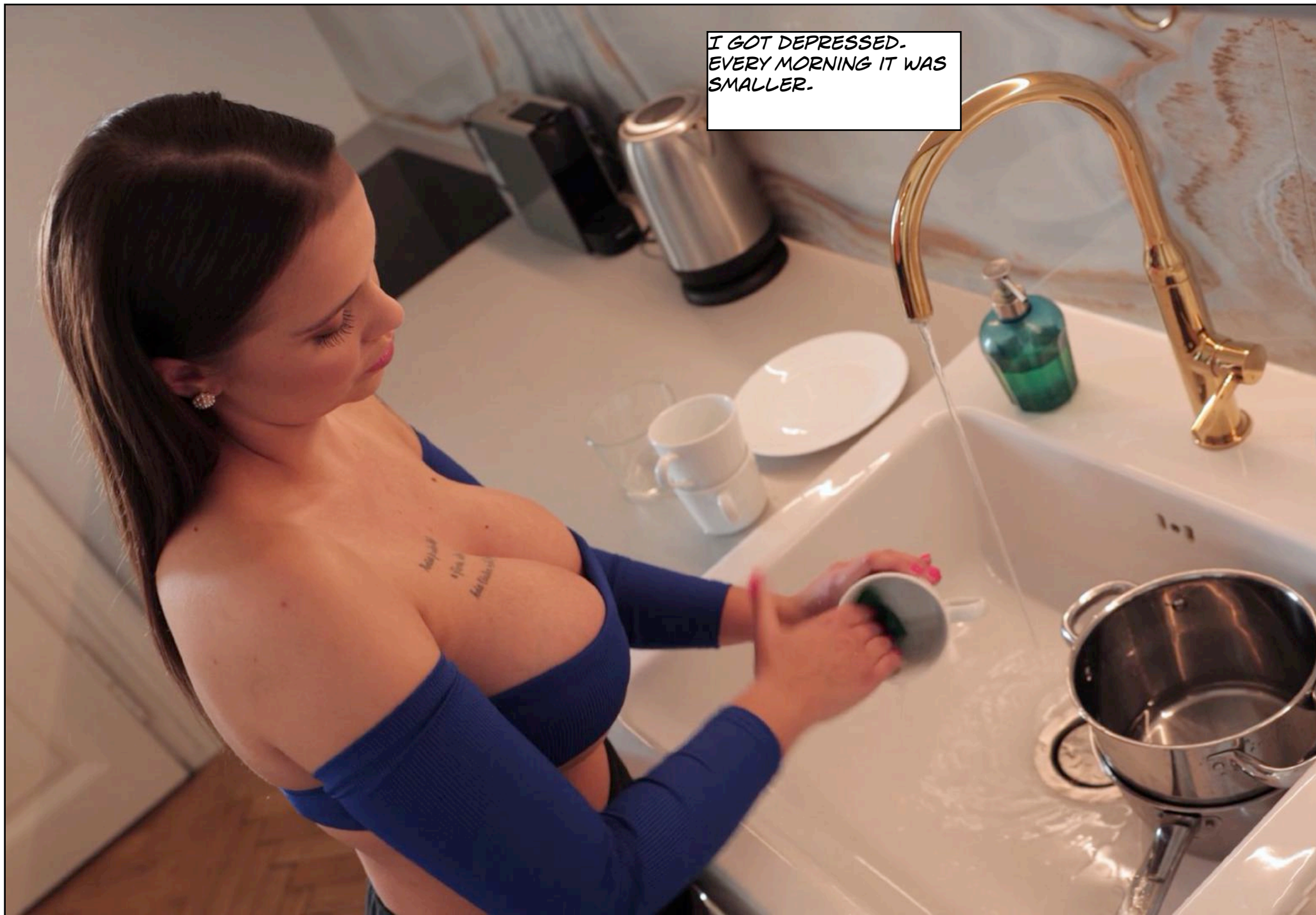
DAMN, IT
IS FALLING
OUT!





IT
WAS ONLY
A MATTER OF
TIME, ADAM.
YOU ARE
LOSING YOUR
DICK.

I GOT DEPRESSED.
EVERY MORNING IT WAS
SMALLER.

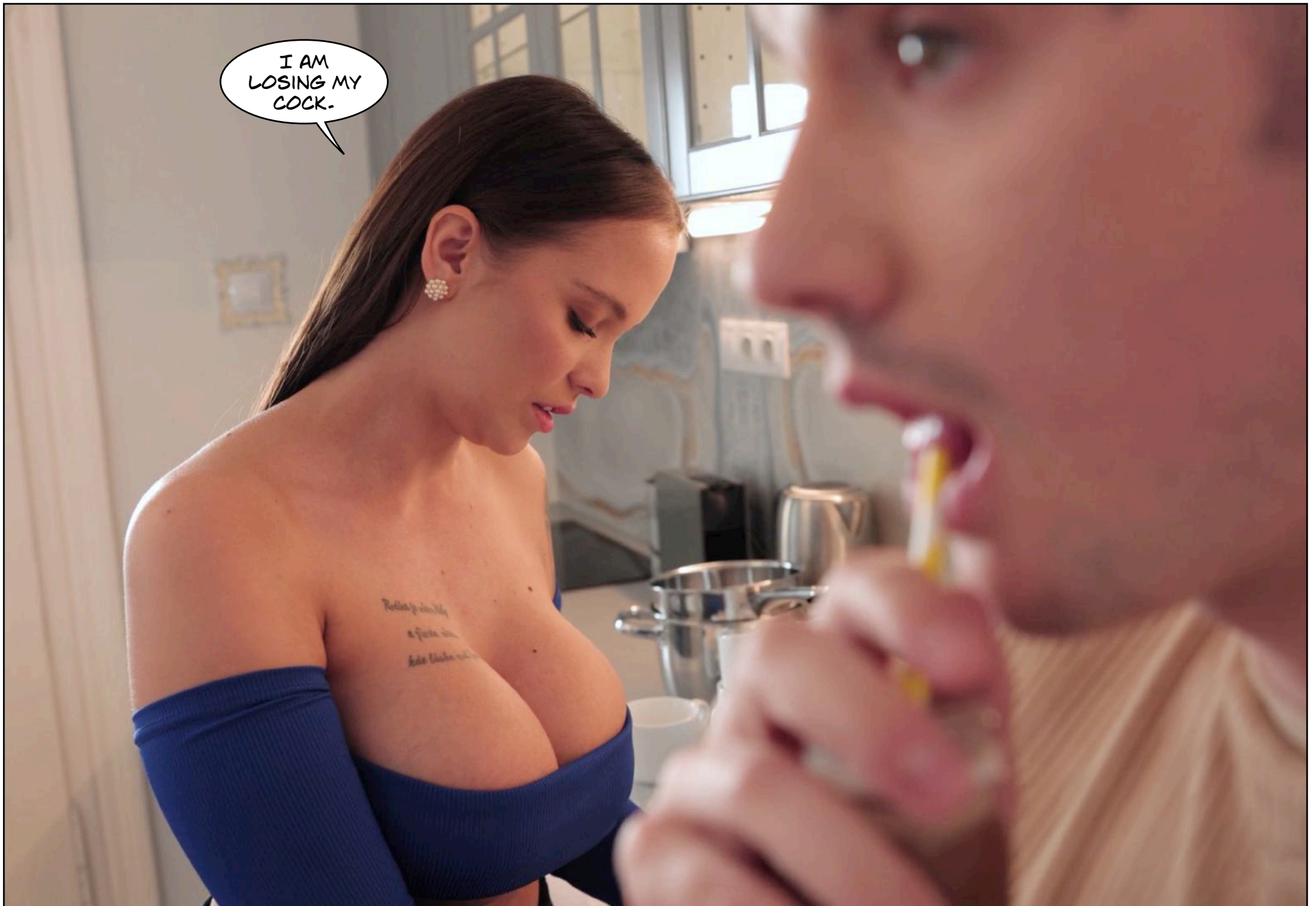




MY OLD FRIEND, MIKE,
PUT IT THIS WAY:

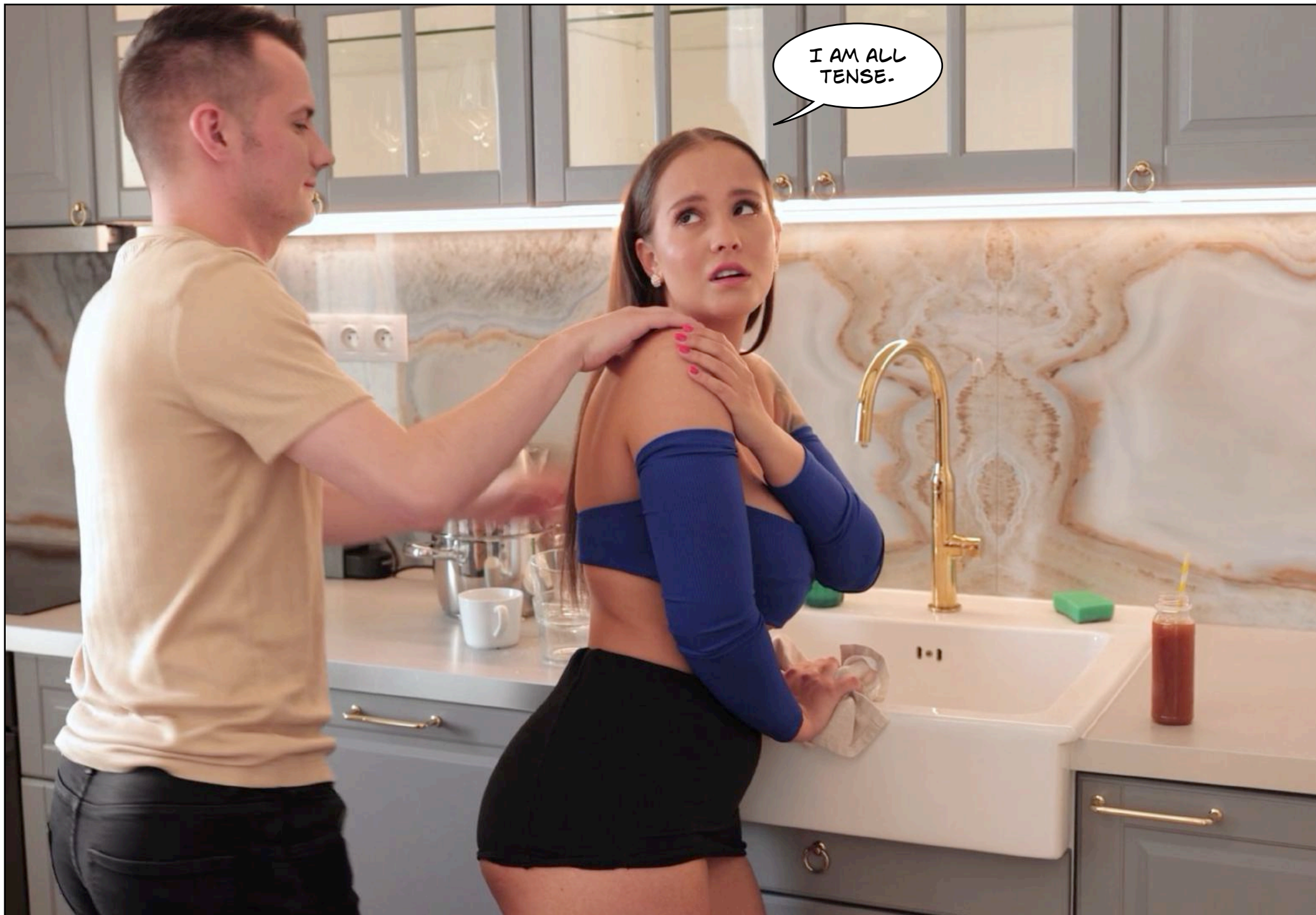
YOU SMELL MORE
AND MORE LIKE A
WOMAN!





I AM
LOSING MY
COCK.

Faded tattoo text on the woman's chest, possibly a quote or name.

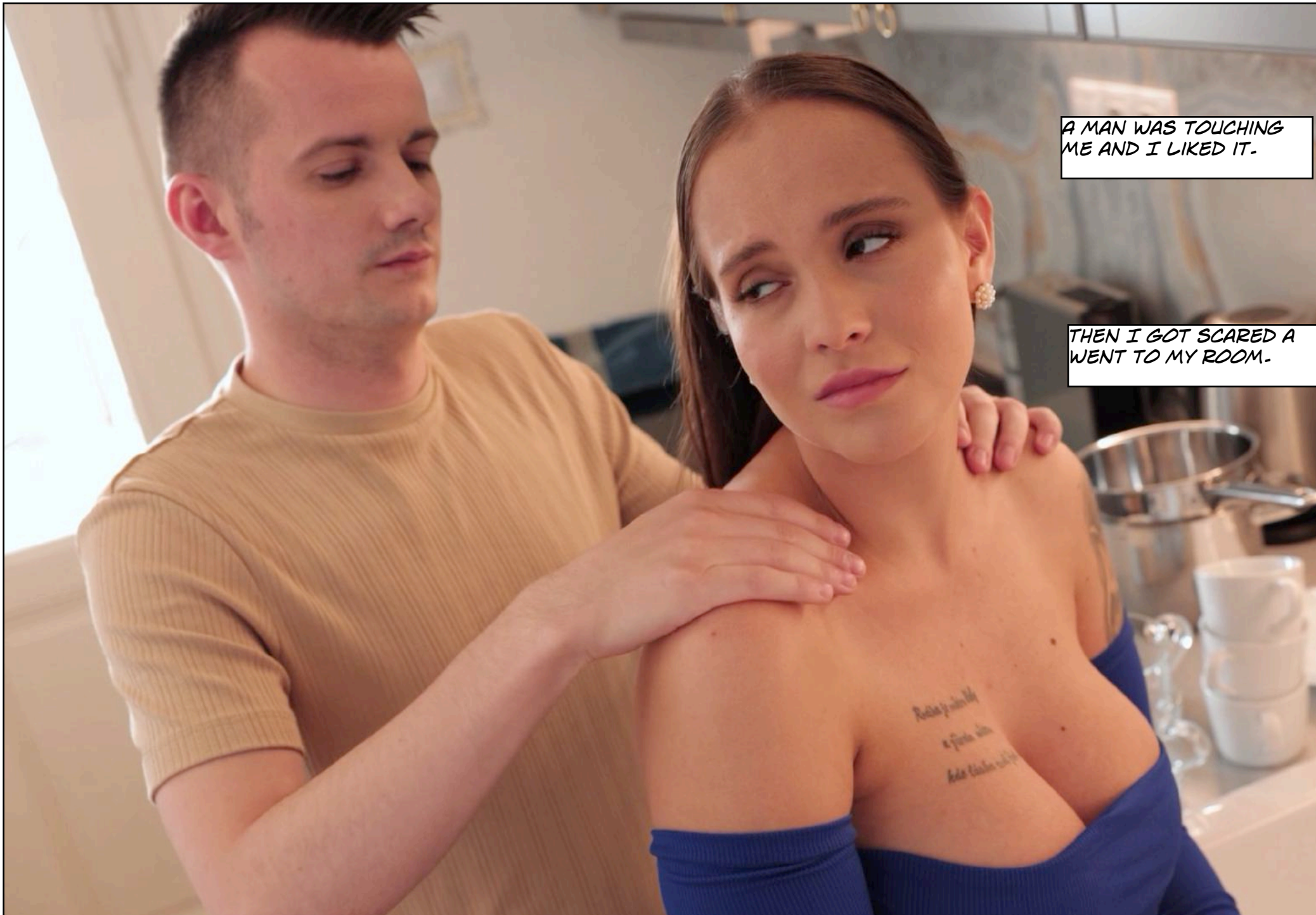


I AM ALL
TENSE.



MAYBE IT IS FOR THE BEST. YOU ARE A WOMAN NOW. YOU DO NOT NEED A COCK.

A BOLT OF LIGHTNING HIT ME AS HE MASSAGED MY SHOULDERS.



A MAN WAS TOUCHING
ME AND I LIKED IT.

THEN I GOT SCARED A
WENT TO MY ROOM.

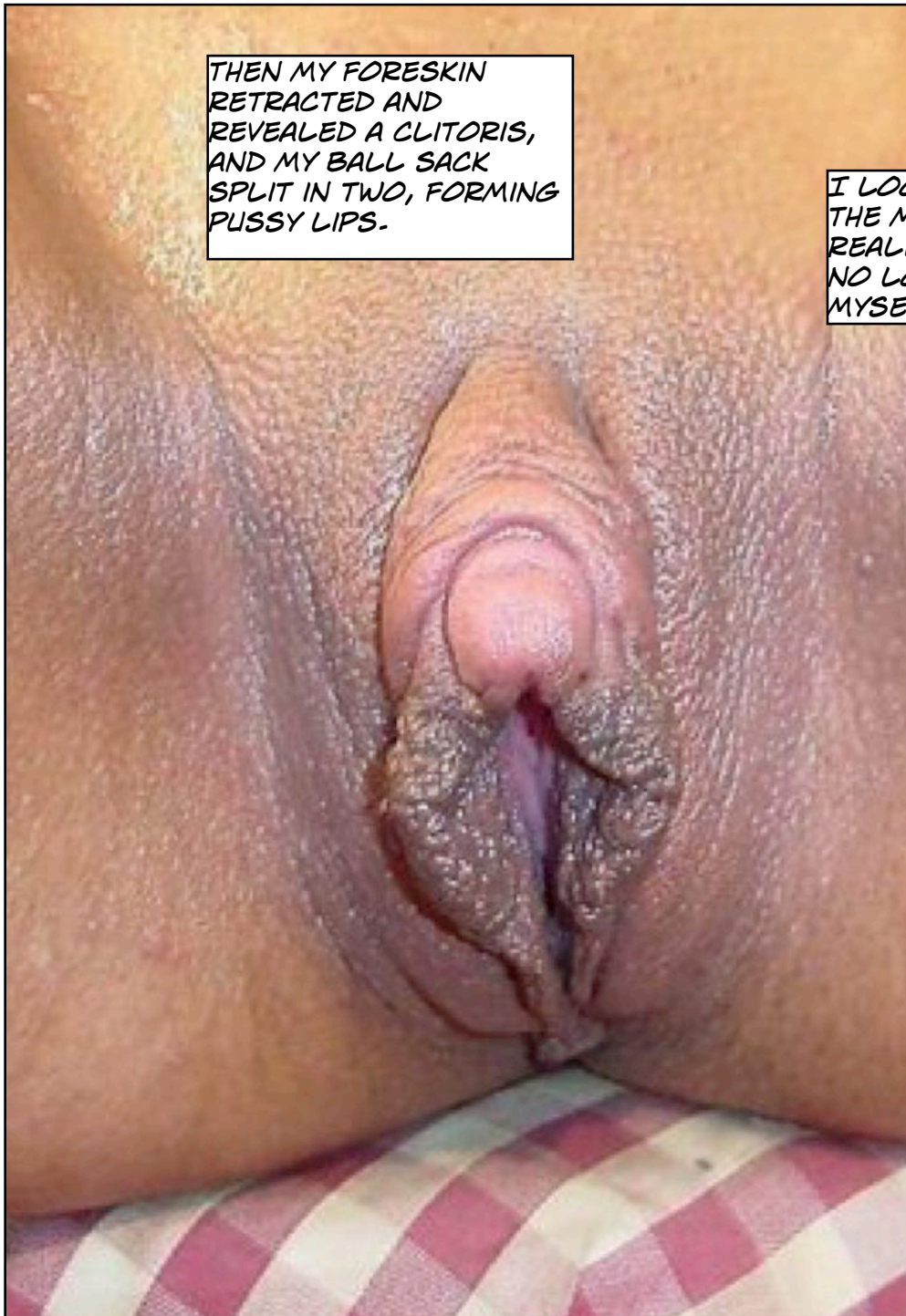


THE NEXT DAY MY
TESTICLES MOVED UP
INTO MY BODY.

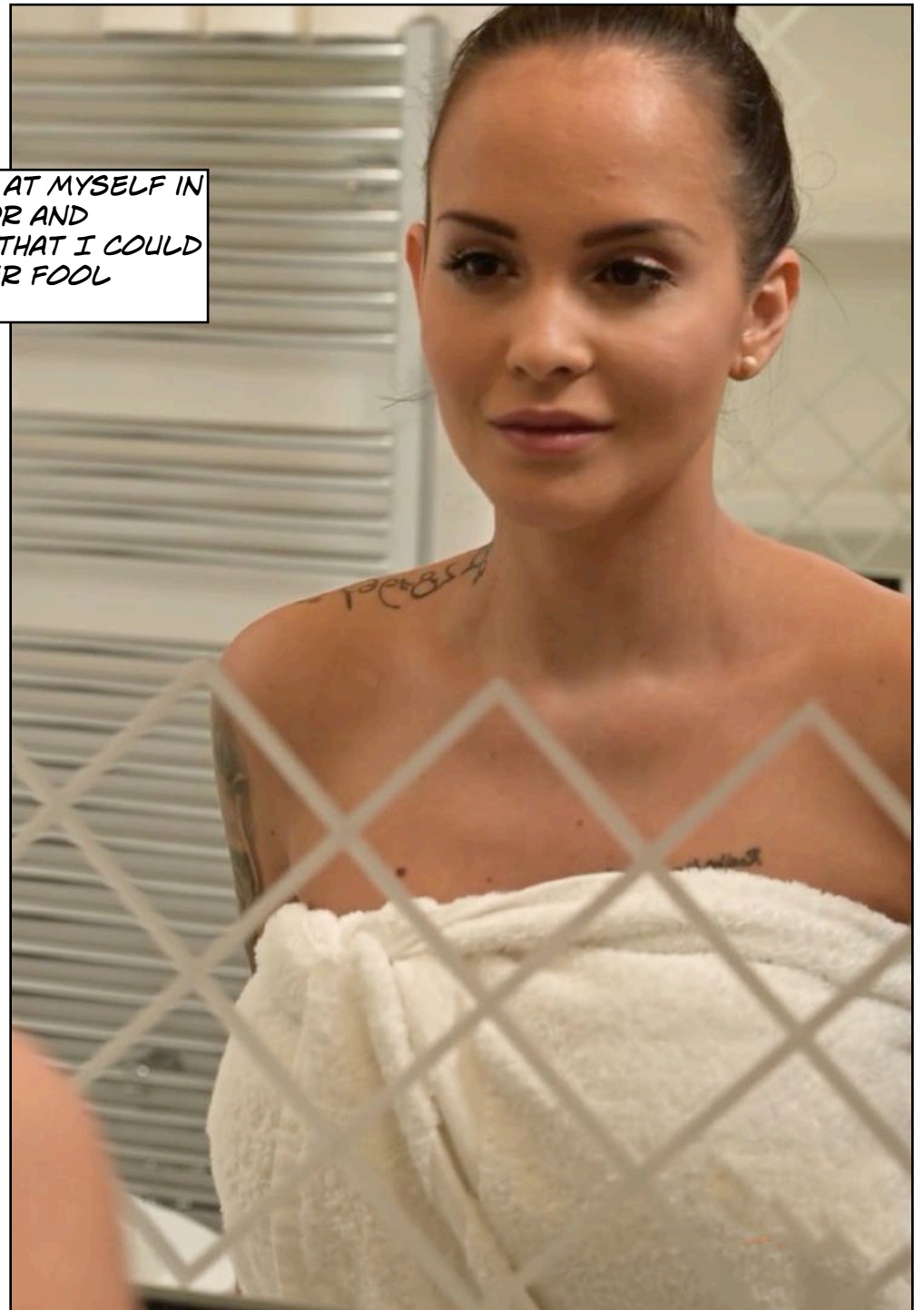
A SMALL HOLE OPENED
UP BEHIND WHAT WAS
LEFT OF MY PENIS AND
FOR A WHILE I PEED
THROUGH BOTH HOLES.
I HAD TO SIT DOWN
FROM NOW ON, FOR
SURE.



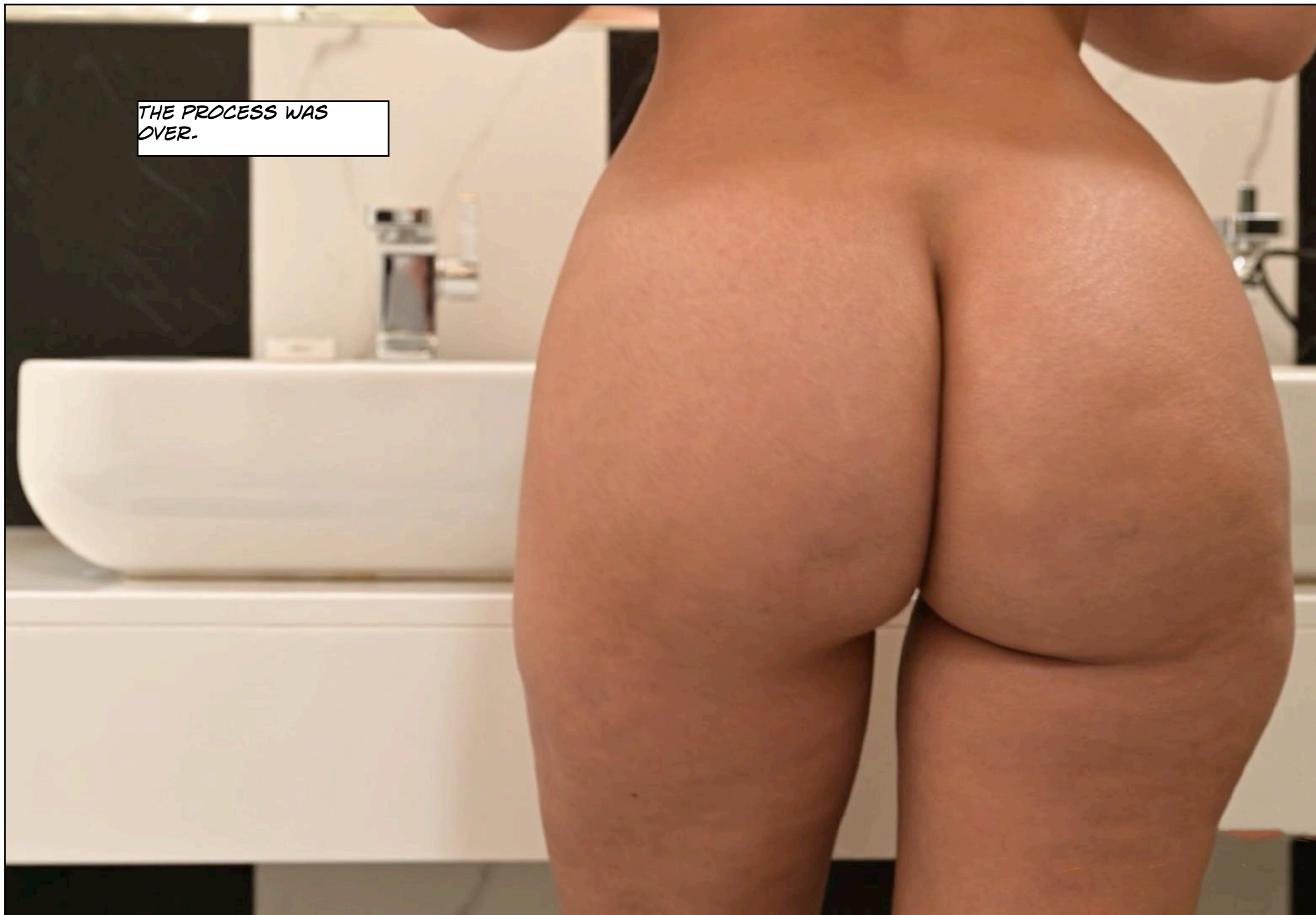
THEN MY FORESKIN
RETRACTED AND
REVEALED A CLITORIS,
AND MY BALL SACK
SPLIT IN TWO, FORMING
PUSSY LIPS.



I LOOKED AT MYSELF IN
THE MIRROR AND
REALIZED THAT I COULD
NO LONGER FOOL
MYSELF.



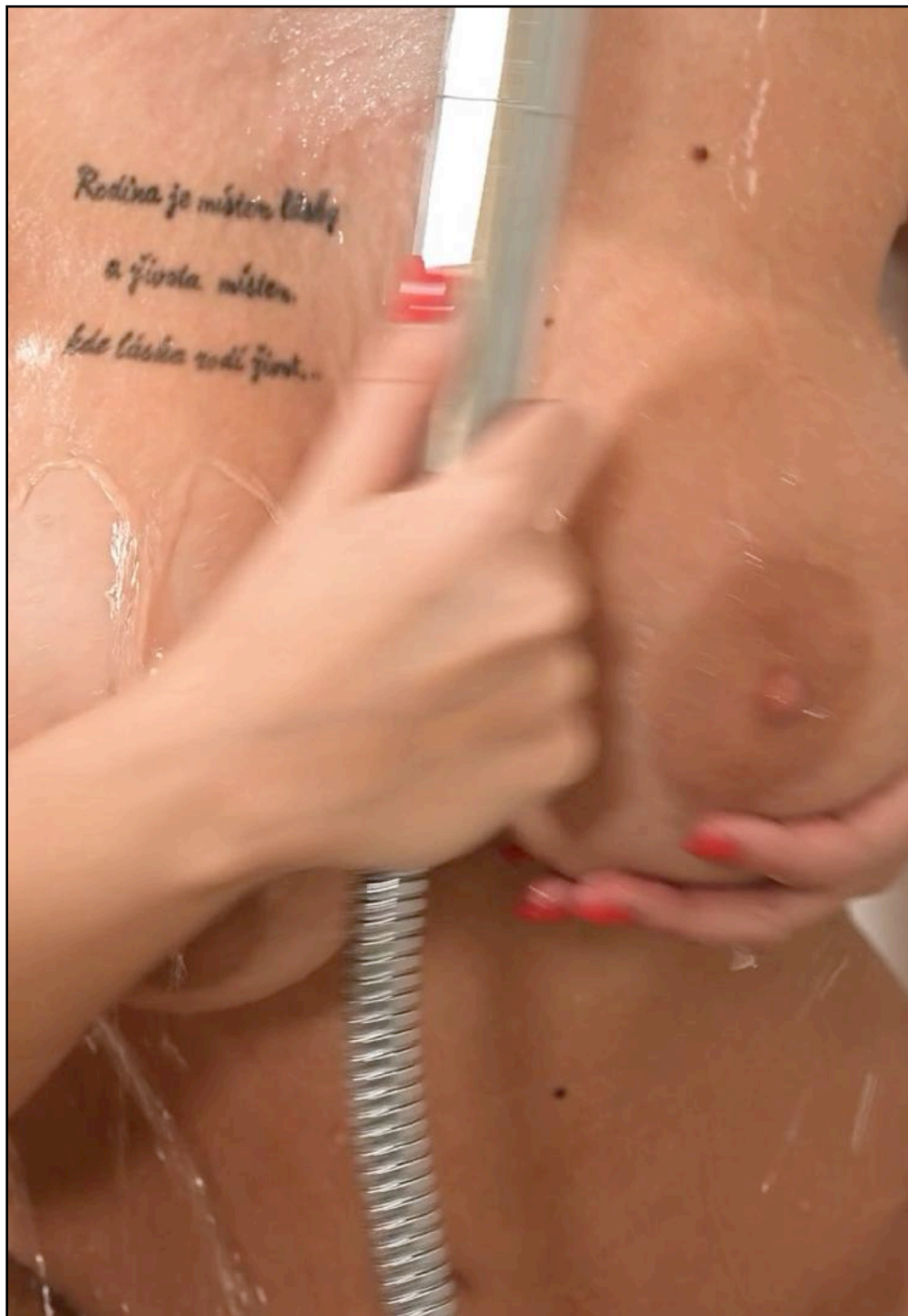
THE PROCESS WAS
OVER.









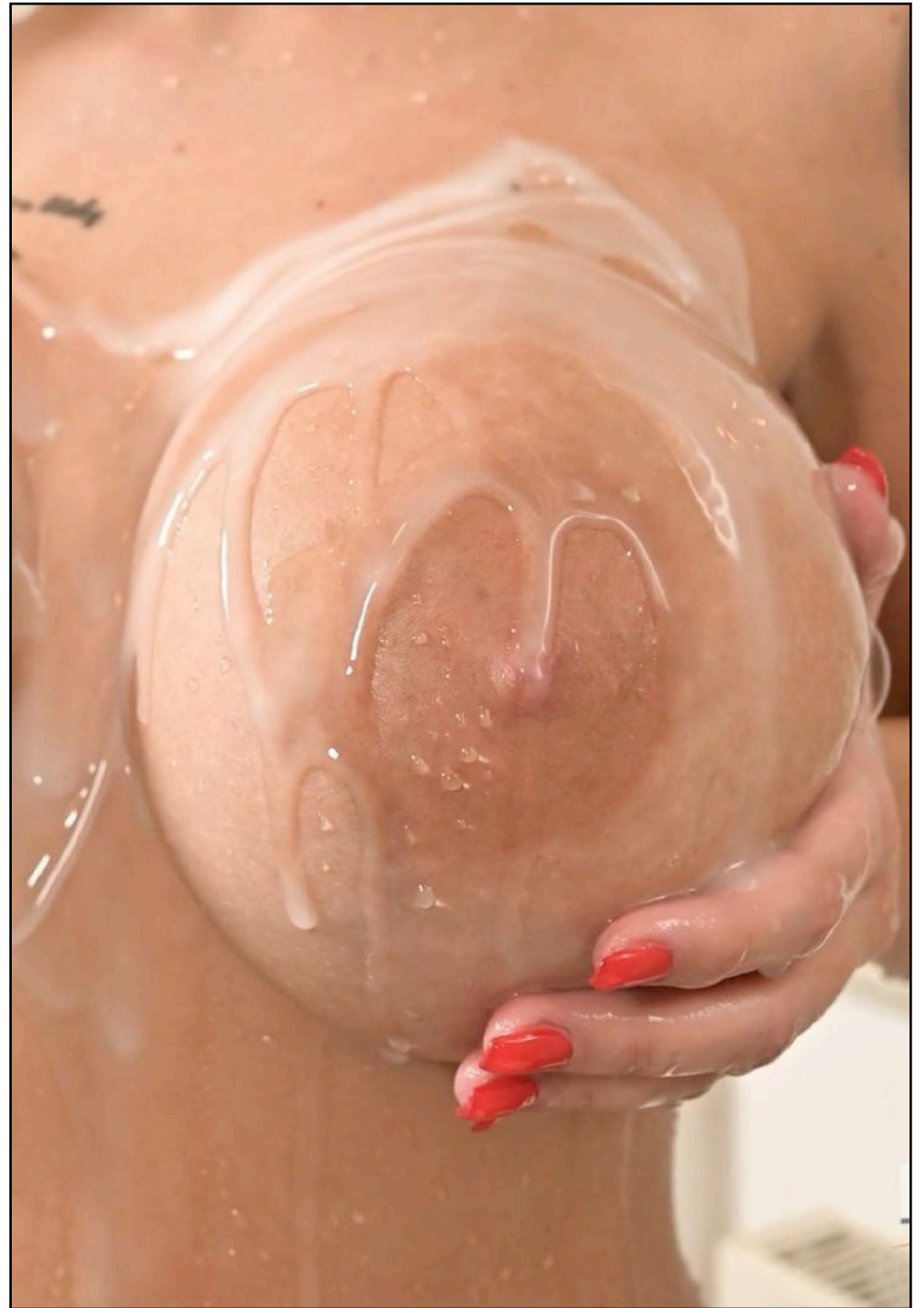




MY CLIT WAS NOW COVERED BY MY PUSSY LIPS.

MY BREAST WAS FULL AND HEAVY AND WARM IN MY HAND,









I TOUCHED MY NEW
PUSSY FOR THE FIRST
TIME.



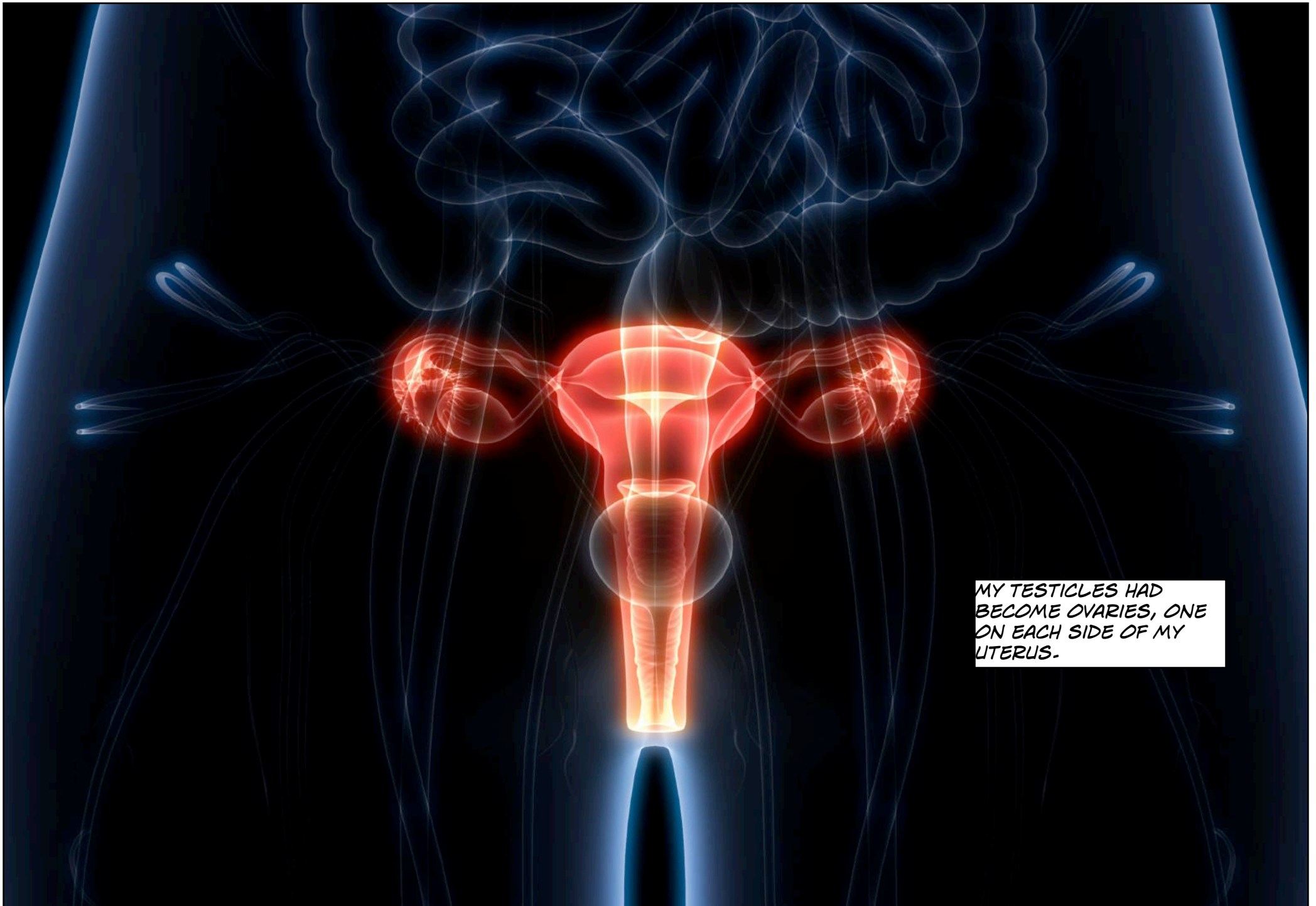
I LET MY FINGERS
SLIDE BETWEEN MY
LABIA.



SO IT WAS ALL GONE,
MY COCK. BUT THE
SMOOTH CURVE OF MY
NEW CROTCH FELT FINE.



AS I STOOD THERE I
FELT A SMALL TINGLING
SENSATION IN MY
ABDOMEN.

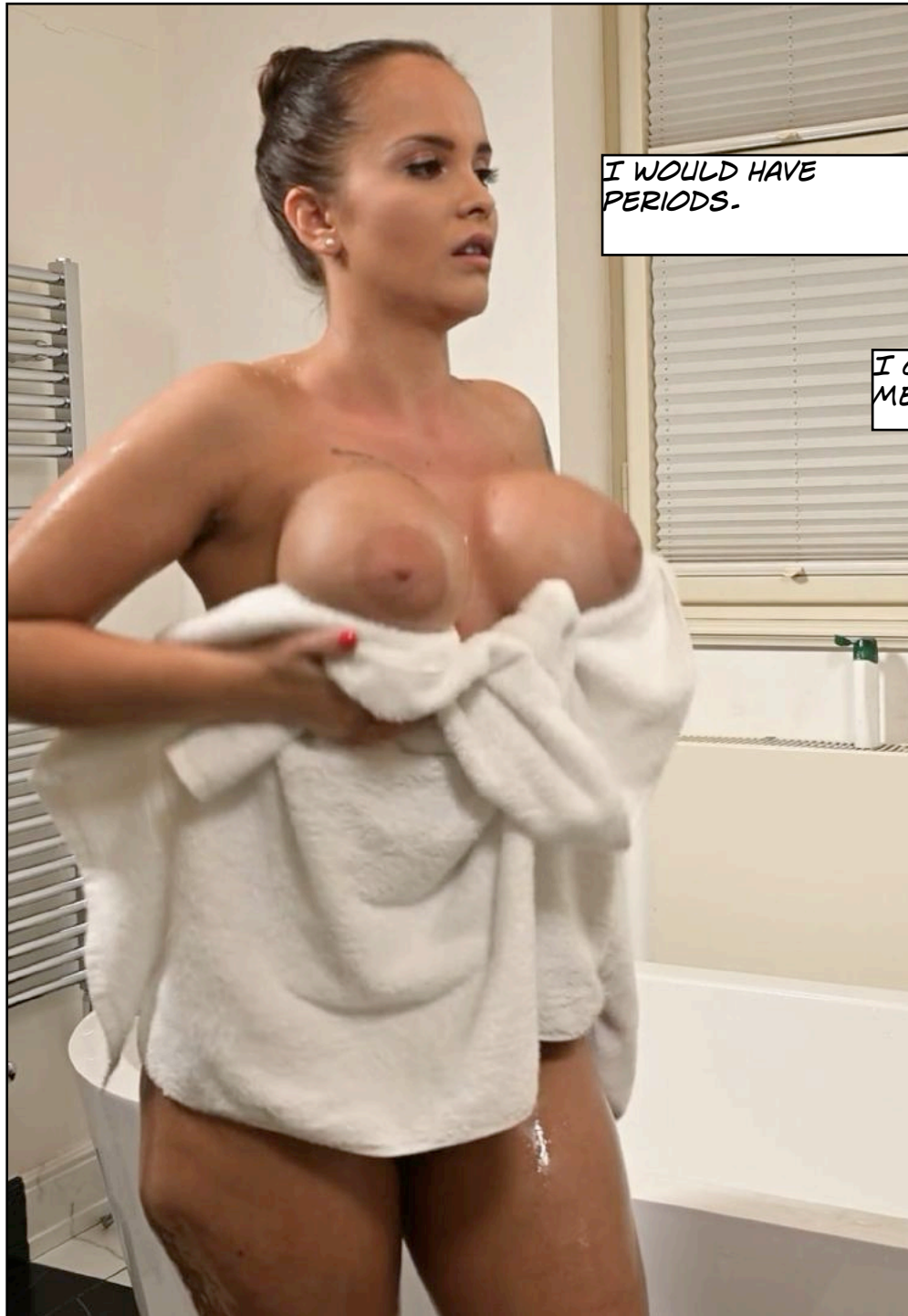


MY TESTICLES HAD
BECOME OVARIES, ONE
ON EACH SIDE OF MY
UTERUS.



I REALIZED THAT I
COULD PROBABLY GET
PREGNANT NOW.



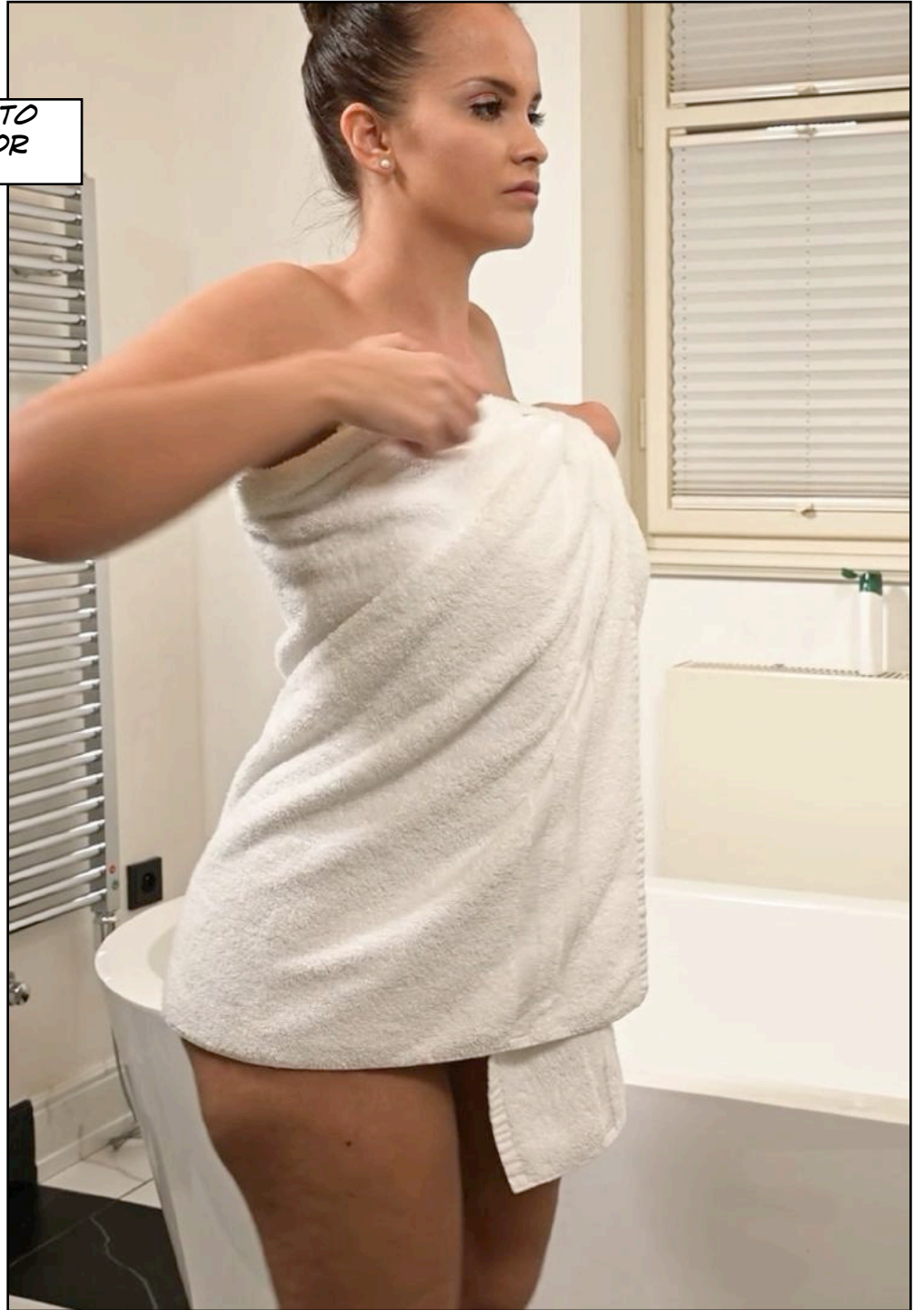


I WOULD HAVE PERIODS.

I COULD HAVE SEX WITH MEN AS A WOMAN.



THEY WOULD LOVE TO
FUCK THIS BODY, FOR
SURE.

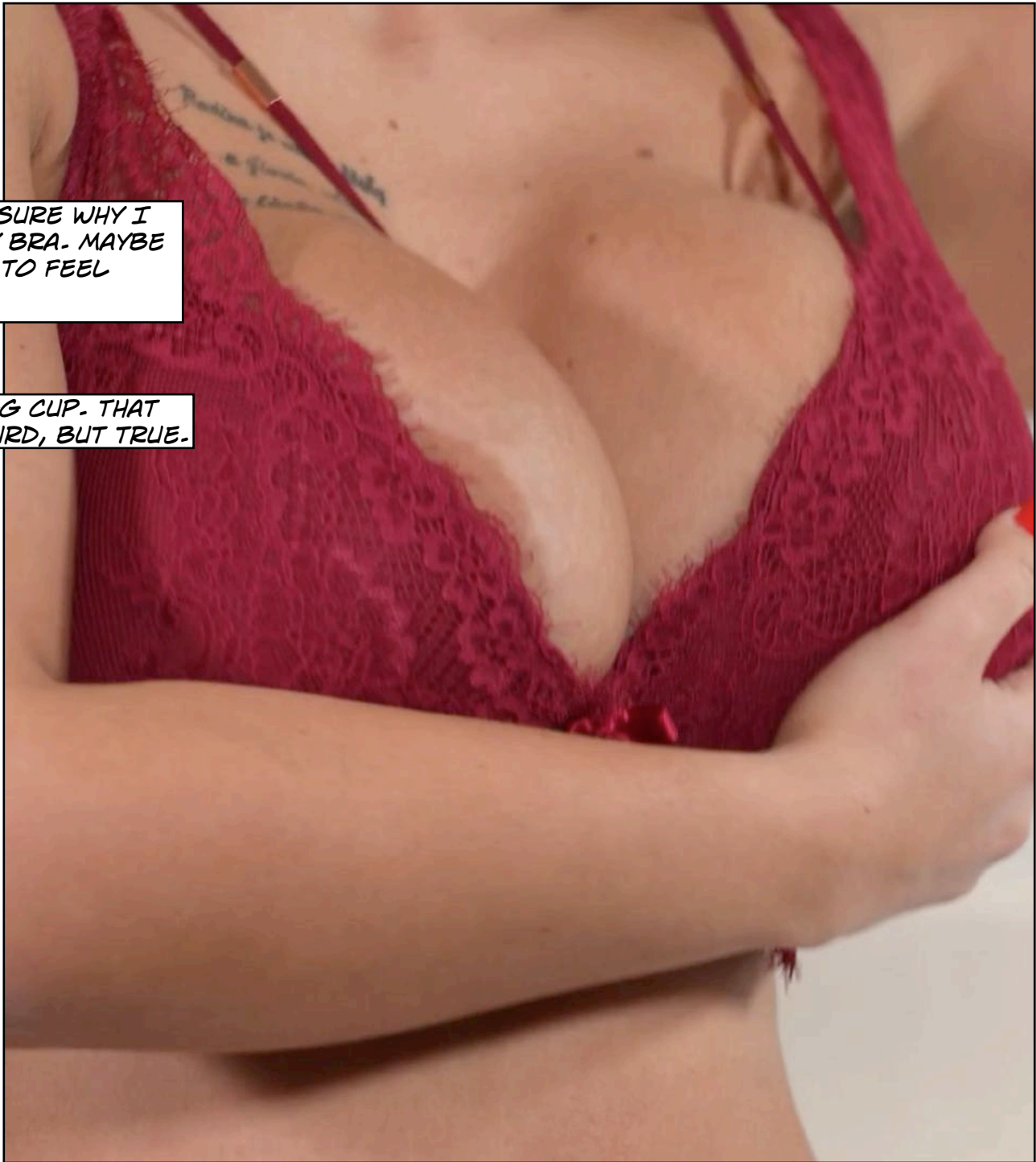






I AM NOT SURE WHY I PUT ON MY BRA. MAYBE I WANTED TO FEEL SEXY.

I HAD A GG CUP. THAT WAS ABSURD, BUT TRUE.





THEN I UNDERSTOOD. I WAS CELEBRATING MY NEW BODY BY WEARING EXPENSIVE LINGERIE.





COOL. ARE YOU TOUCHING IT?



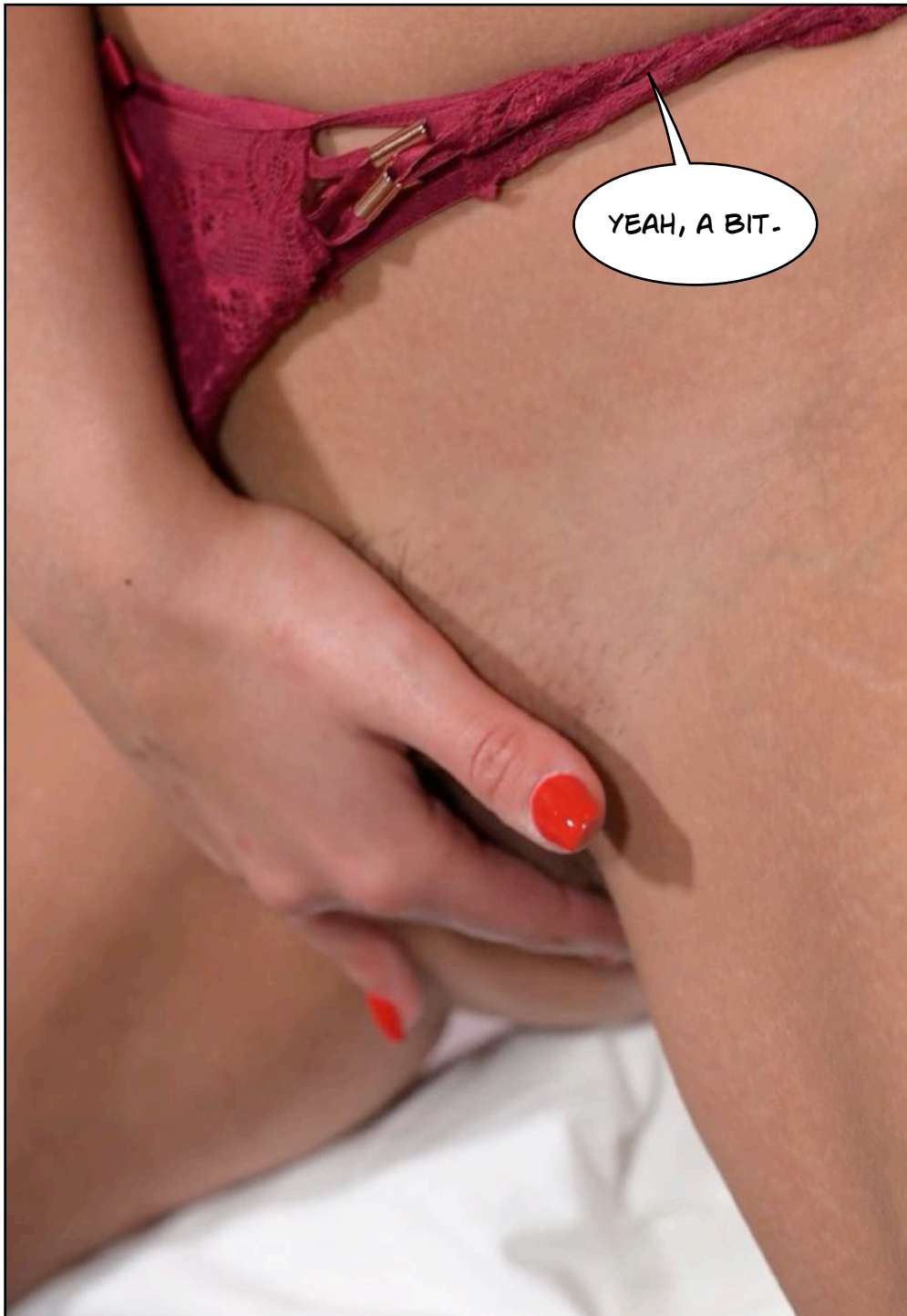
NO, I AM TOUCHING MY TITS.

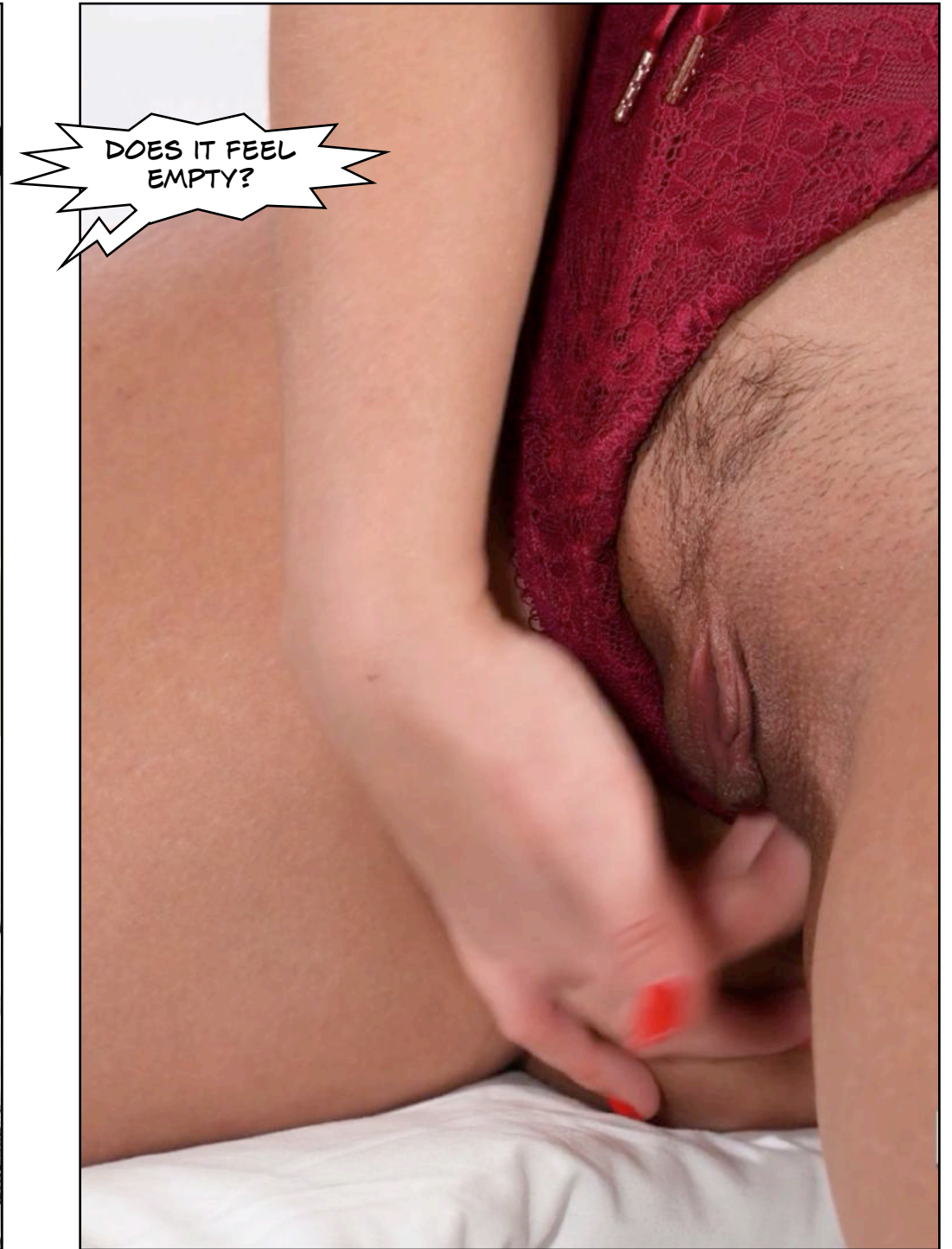
A close-up photograph showing a hand with bright red nail polish touching a woman's waist. The woman is wearing a red lace-trimmed bikini top. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

NOW I AM
LETTING MY
HAND SLIDE
OVER MY
PANTIES.

A full-body photograph of a woman with long dark hair, wearing a red lace-trimmed bikini top. She has a tattoo on her left arm and a tattoo on her chest. She is looking down with a neutral expression. Her hand is resting on her chest.

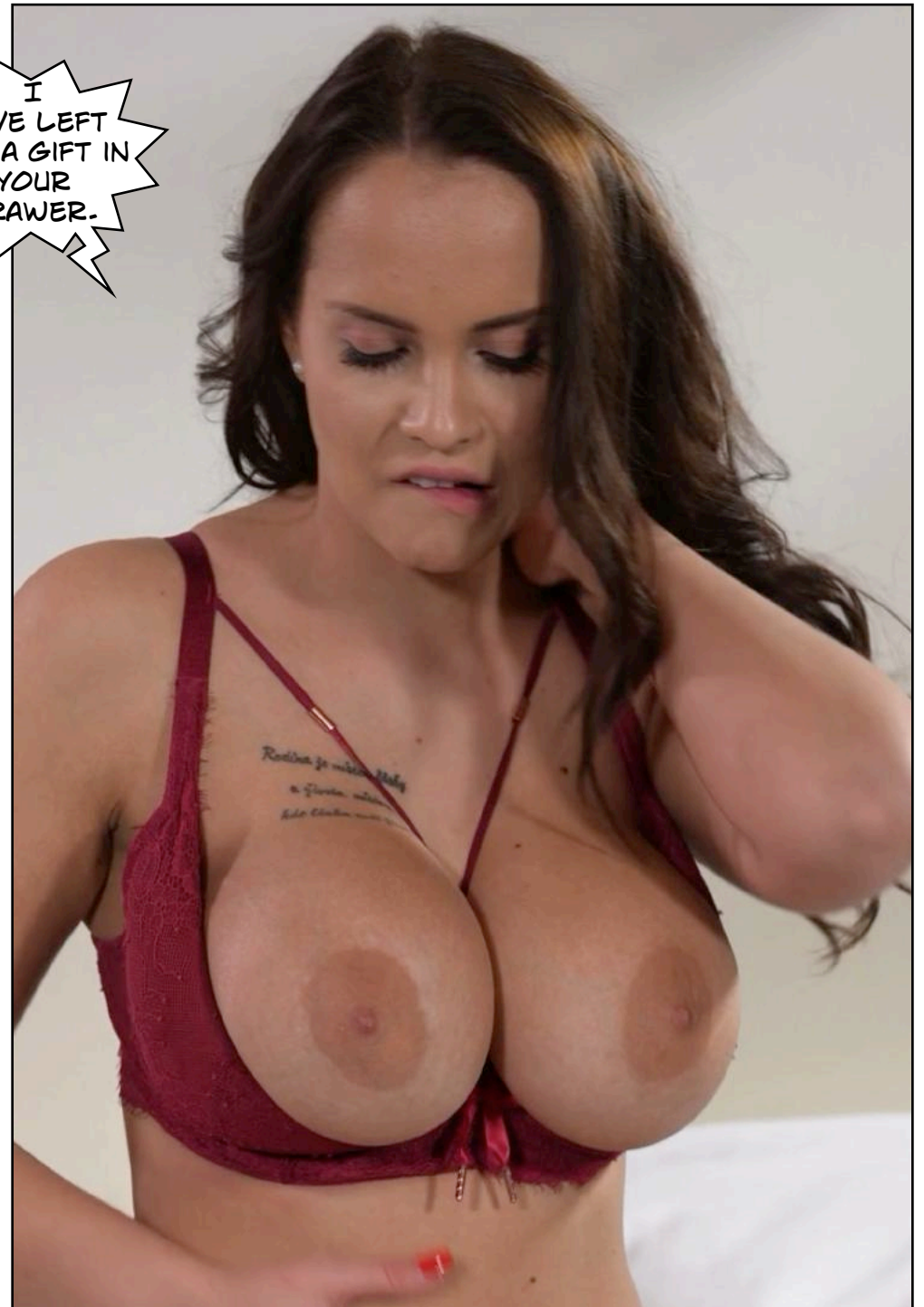
ARE YOU
GETTING
WET?







I
HAVE LEFT
YOU A GIFT IN
YOUR
DRAWER.





A GIFT?





I FOUND THE GIFT.





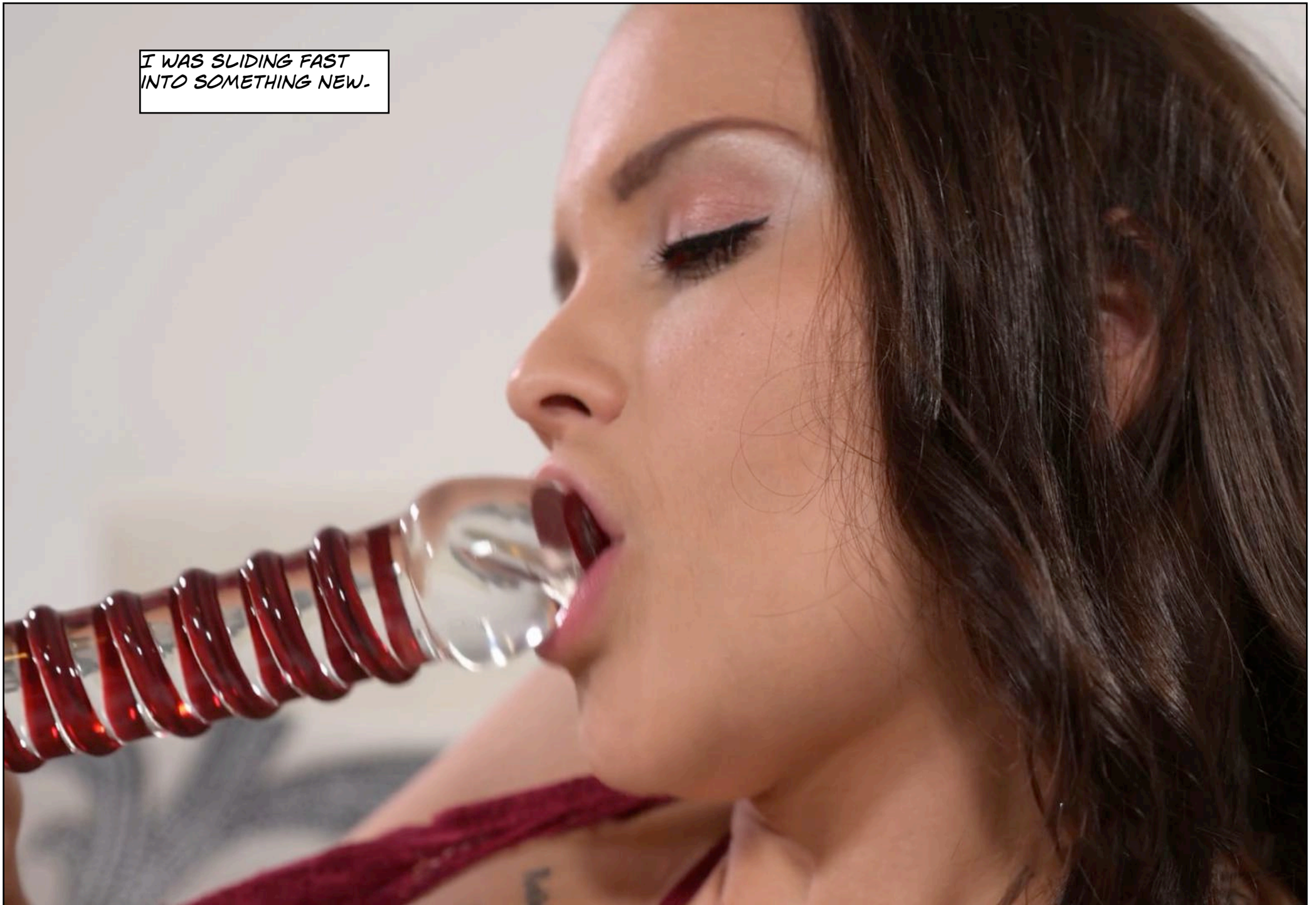
IT FELT GOOD. I
LOVED HAVING THAT BIG
COCK INSIDE ME.







I WAS SLIDING FAST
INTO SOMETHING NEW.





THE RUMORS WERE
FLYING: ADAM HAS BEEN
TURNED INTO A CHICK.
NO WONDER ANITA
INVITED ME OVER. SHE
WAS THE LEADING
INFLUENCER IN OUR
PART OF THE WORLD
AND SHE WAS A
LESBIAN.

A photograph of two women sitting in ornate, golden birdcage-style chairs in a room. The woman on the left is wearing a blue plaid top and red shorts, and the woman on the right is wearing a blue floral top and red bikini bottoms. They are holding hands and looking at each other. In the foreground, there are plates of fruit and a glass of orange juice on a wooden table. A fireplace with a fire is visible on the right. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman on the left.

SO I GOT A
PUSSY NOW!





WHAT AN
AMAZING STORY.
I NEED TO SEE
MORE.





I THINK
THEY HAVE
MESSED WITH
MY MIND.







SHE WAS SO SEXY. BUT SO WAS I, AND I KNEW IT.





OH, LOOK AT THAT!



YOU SHOULD BE PROUD OF THESE BABIES.

THEY WILL BRING YOU A LOT OF PLEASURE.



I
BET THE
BOYS NO
LONGER LOOK
AT YOUR FACE
WHEN YOU ARE
TALKING
NOW.



THEY
DON'T. THEY
DO NOT LISTEN
TO ME,
EITHER.

WAS I LIKE
THAT?

OH, YES.

IT IS HARD TO EXPLAIN
WHAT MY BIG BREASTS
DID TO ME. ON THE
ONE HAND, THEY WERE
JUST MY BODY. BUT ON
THE OTHER HAND, THEY
CONSTANTLY REMINDED
ME OF THE FACT THAT I
WAS NOW A BEAUTIFUL
WOMAN.



AND NOW I KNEW HOW ANITA FELT WHEN I SUCKED ON HER HARD NIPPLE.









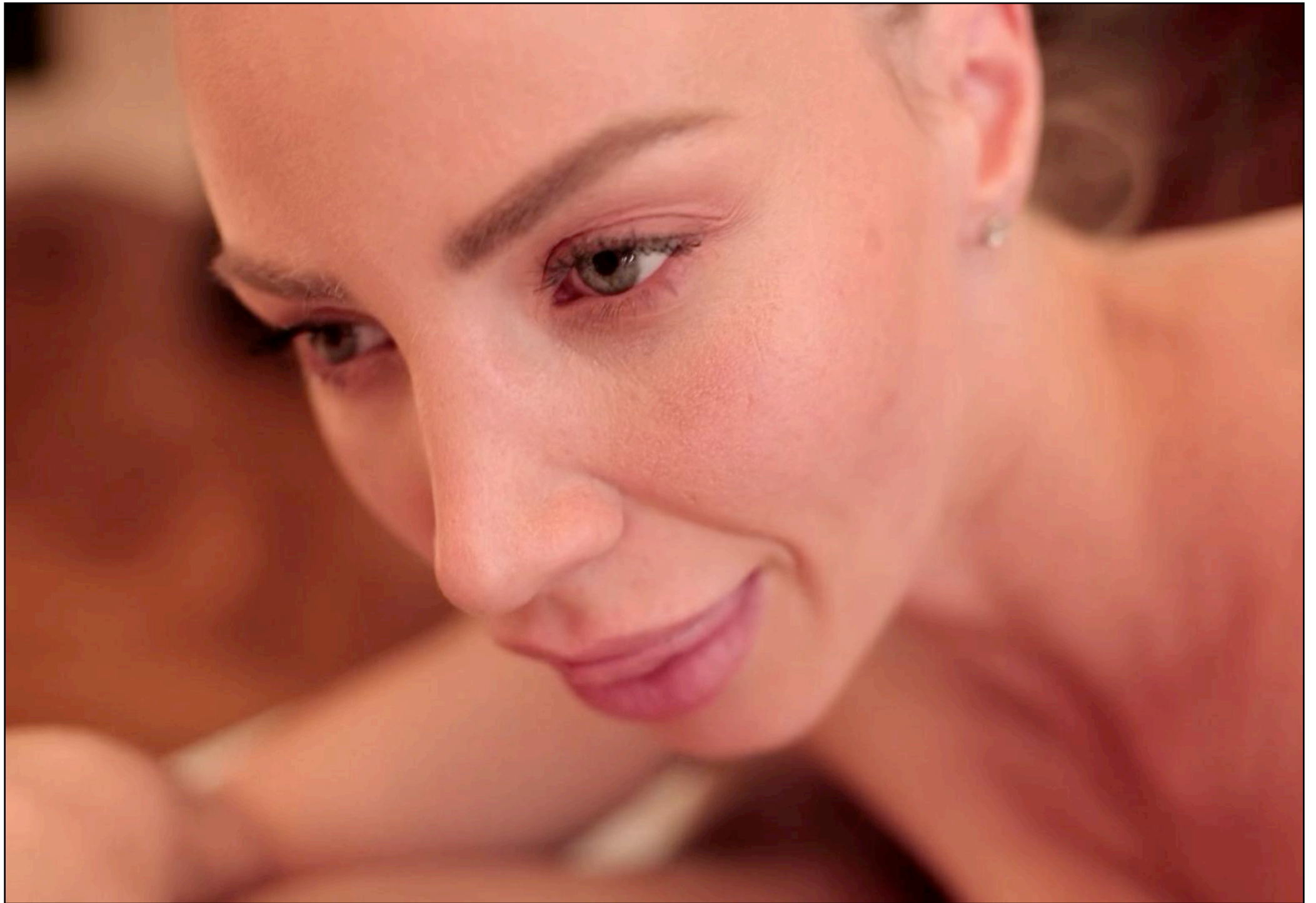
WE
CANNOT
CALL YOU ADAM
ANYMORE,
CAN WE?

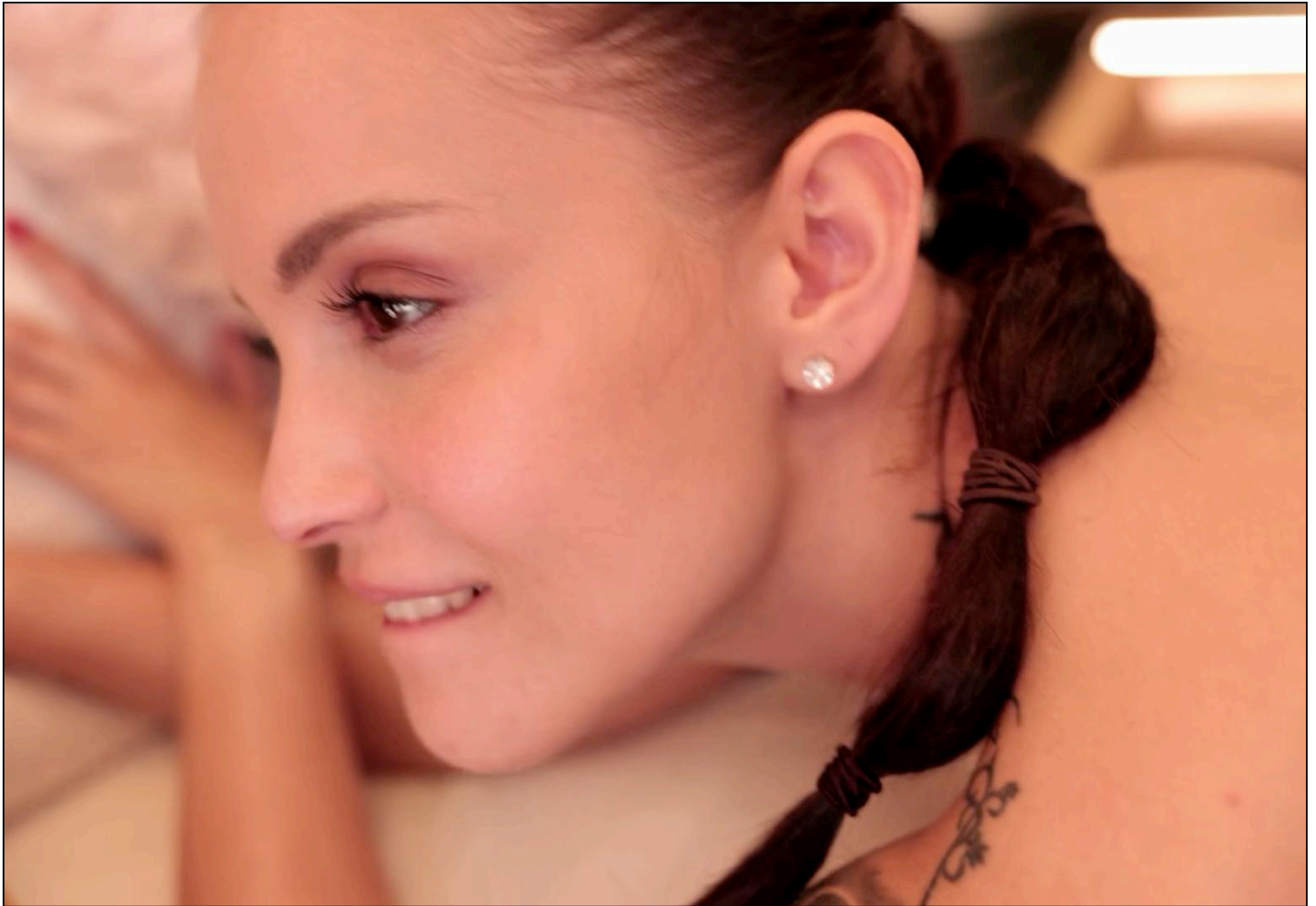


I
WILL CALL
YOU EVE. EVE
WITH THE HUGE
APPLES.











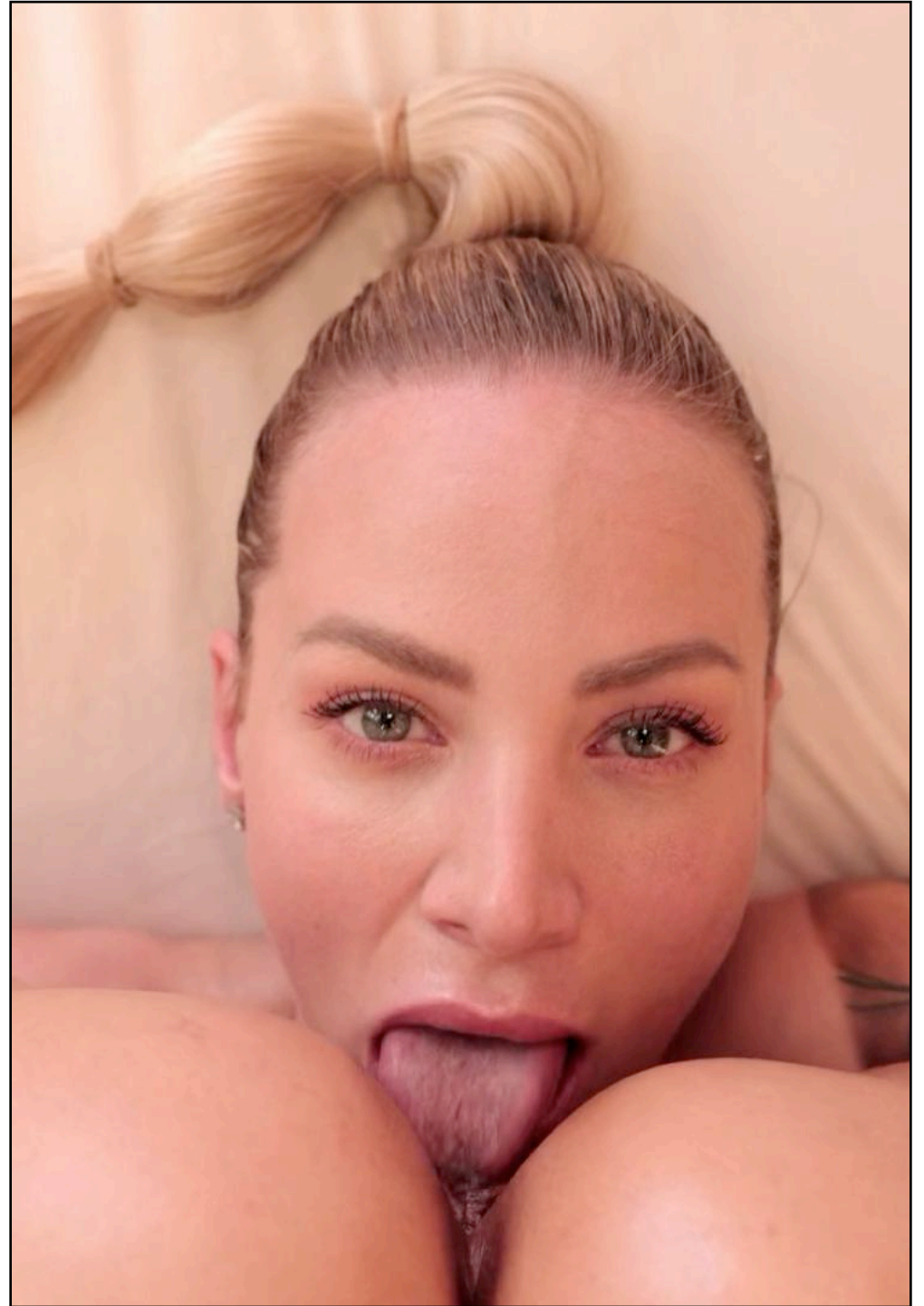
HAVE YOU
EVER
THOUGHT
ABOUT HAVING A
MAN TAKE YOU
FROM
BEHIND?





I AM SO
GLAD THAT
WITCH TURNED
YOU.



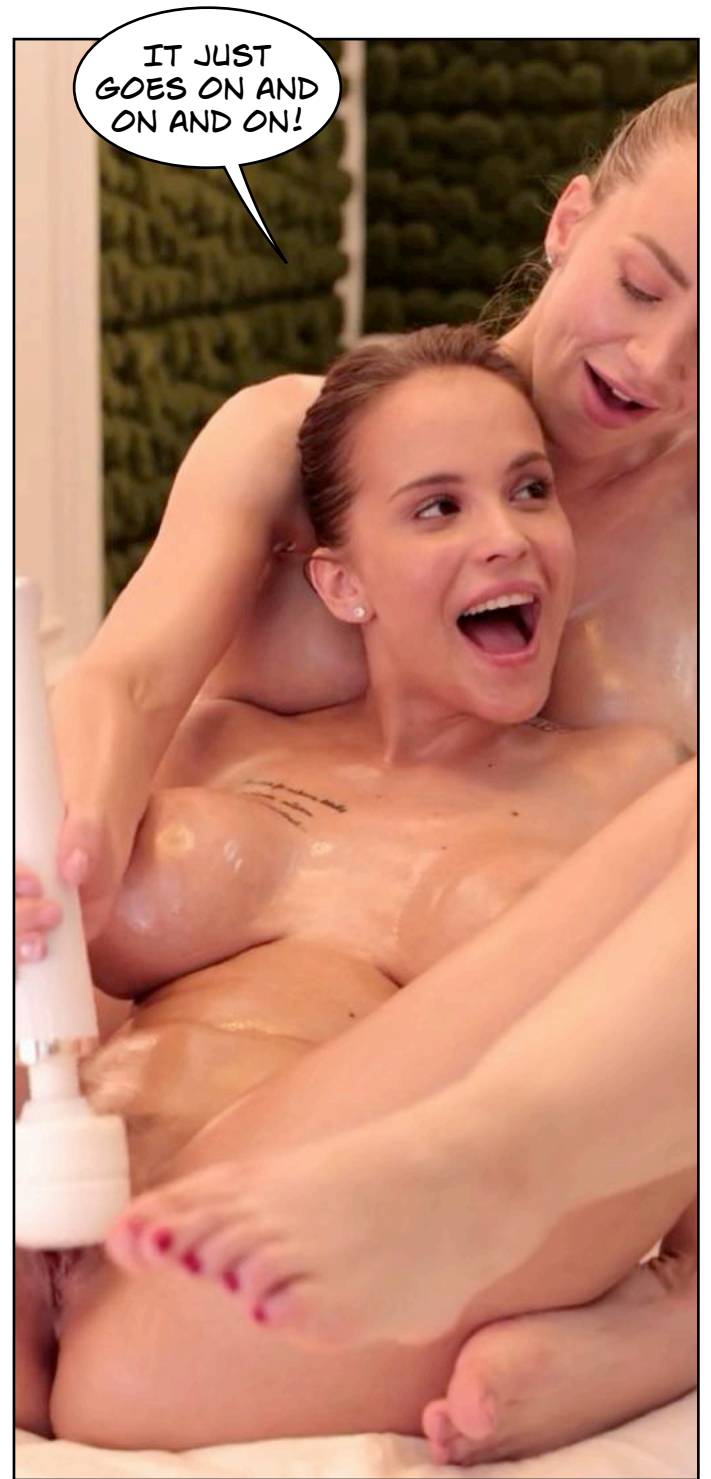




LET US
PLAY WITH
THAT LITTLE
NON OF YOURS,
SHALL WE?



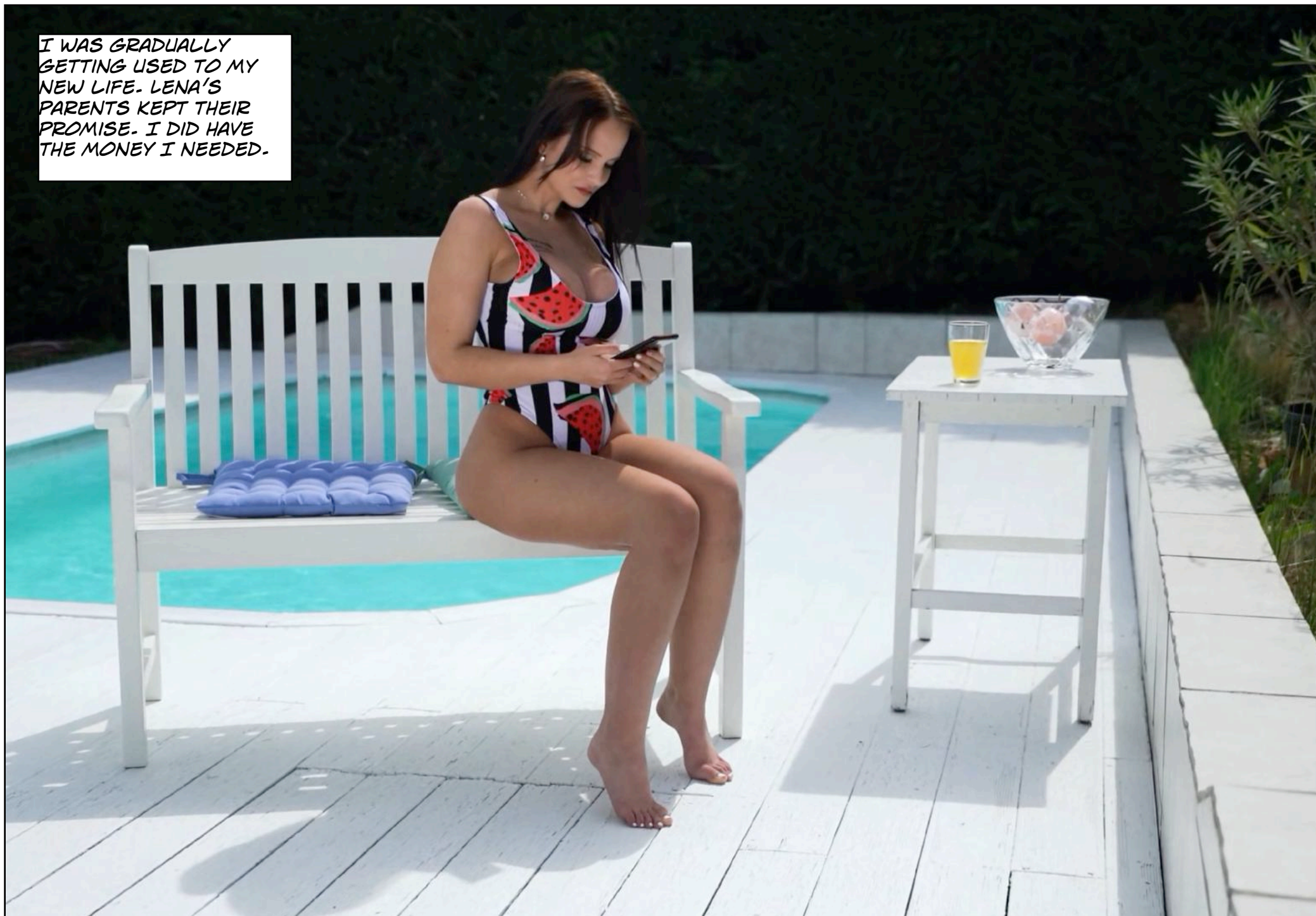
THAT FEELS
SOOOO GOOD!

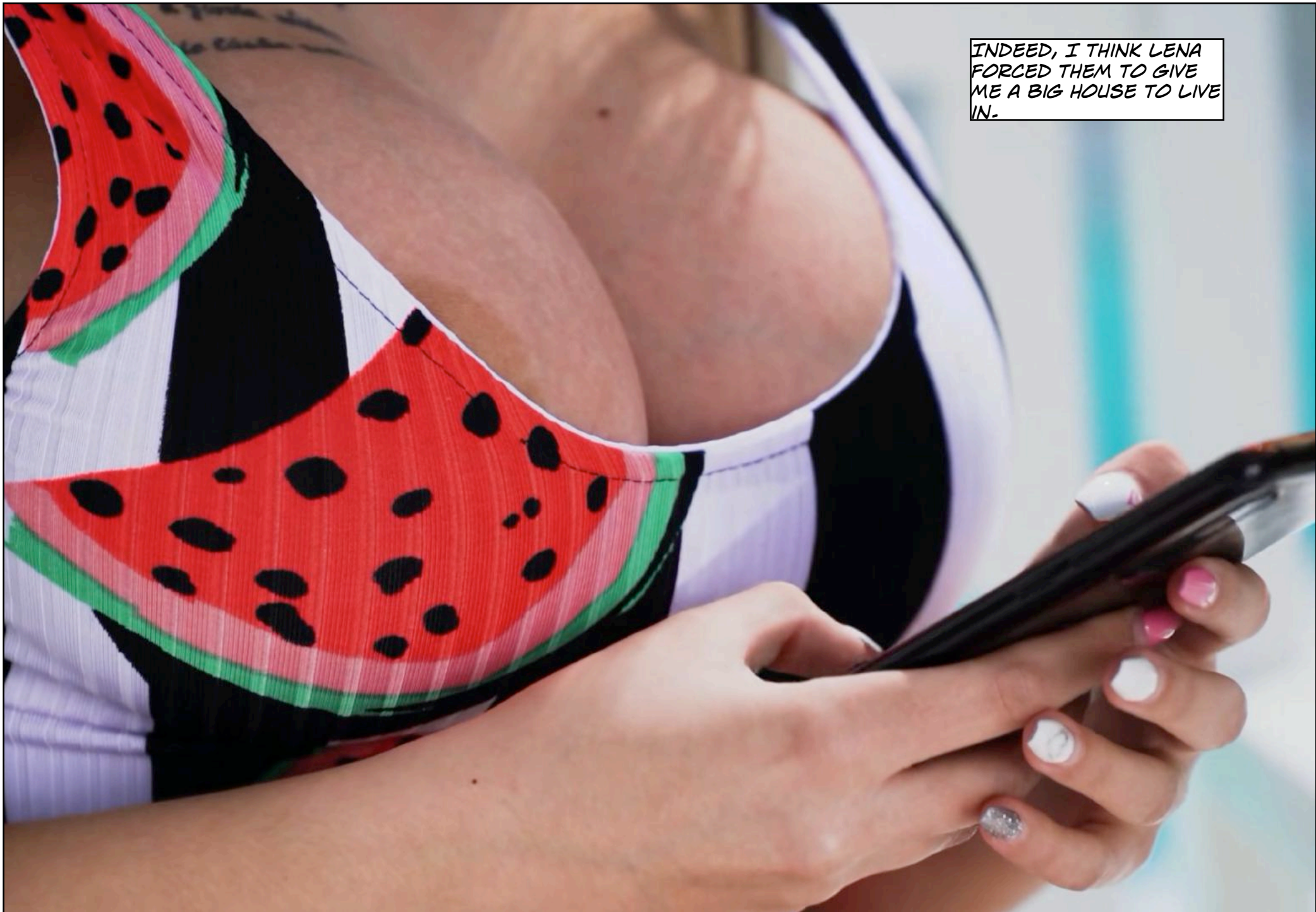


OH, I WAS REALLY
STARTING TO LOVE THIS.

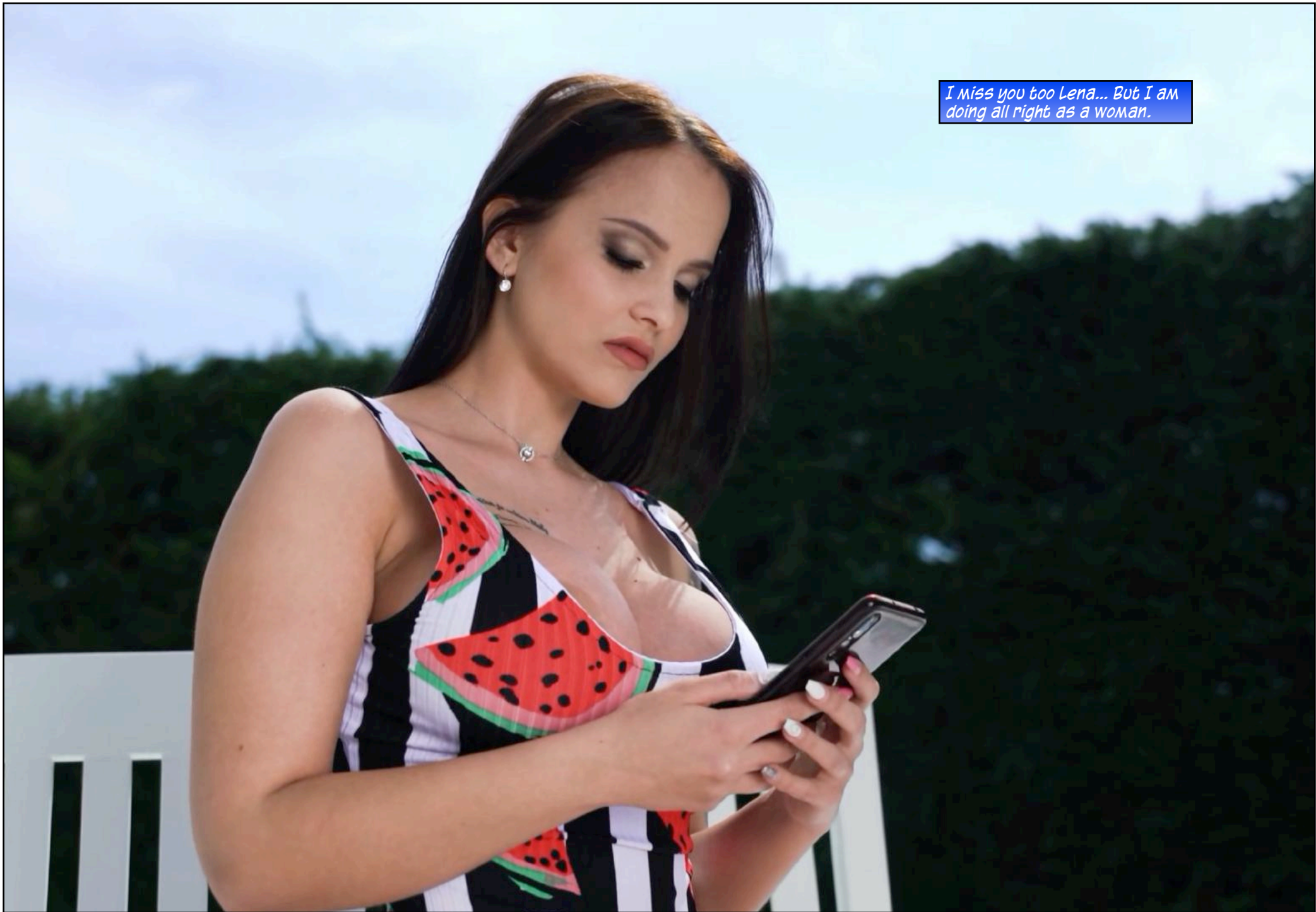


*I WAS GRADUALLY
GETTING USED TO MY
NEW LIFE. LENA'S
PARENTS KEPT THEIR
PROMISE. I DID HAVE
THE MONEY I NEEDED.*

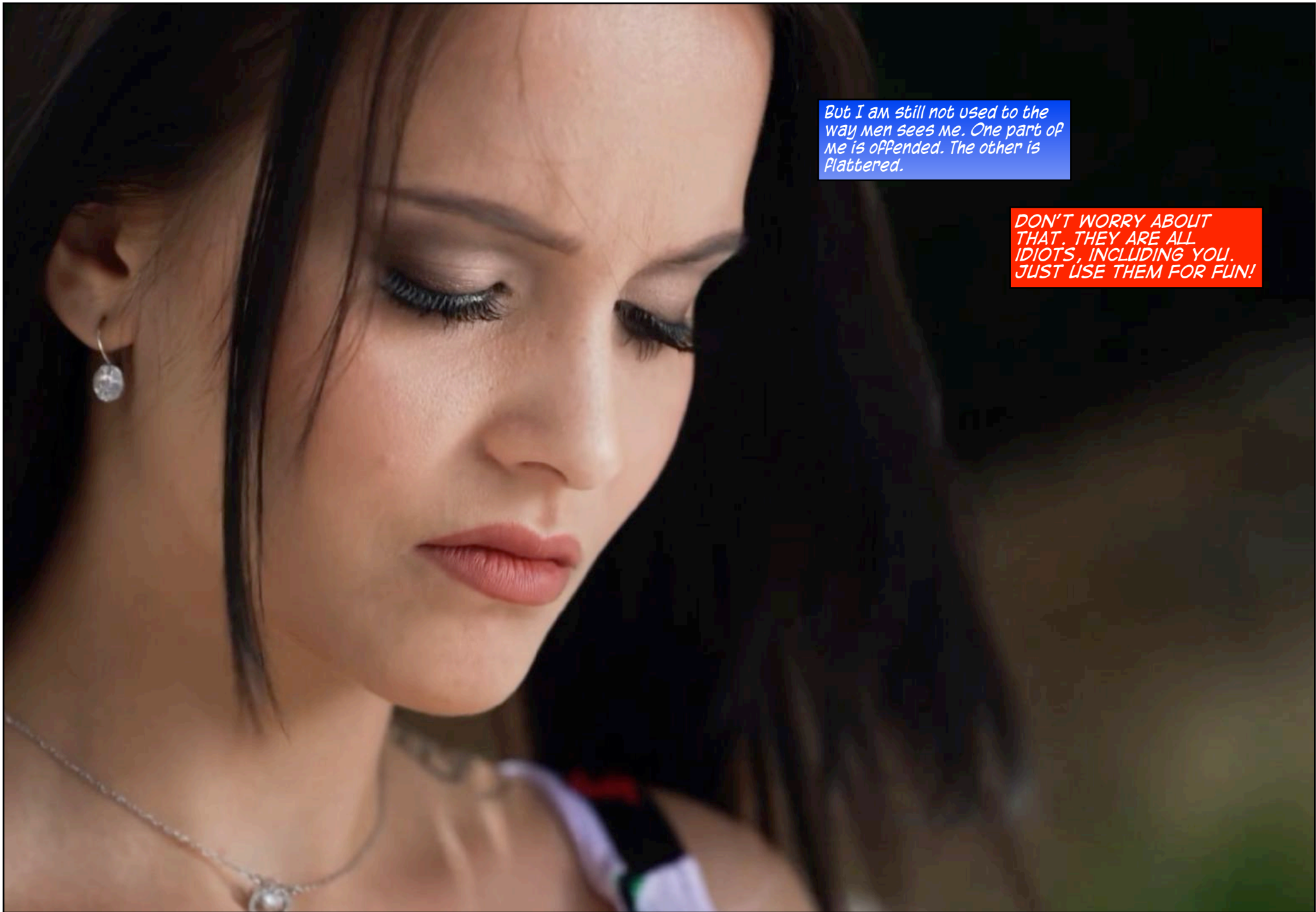




INDEED, I THINK LENA
FORCED THEM TO GIVE
ME A BIG HOUSE TO LIVE
IN-

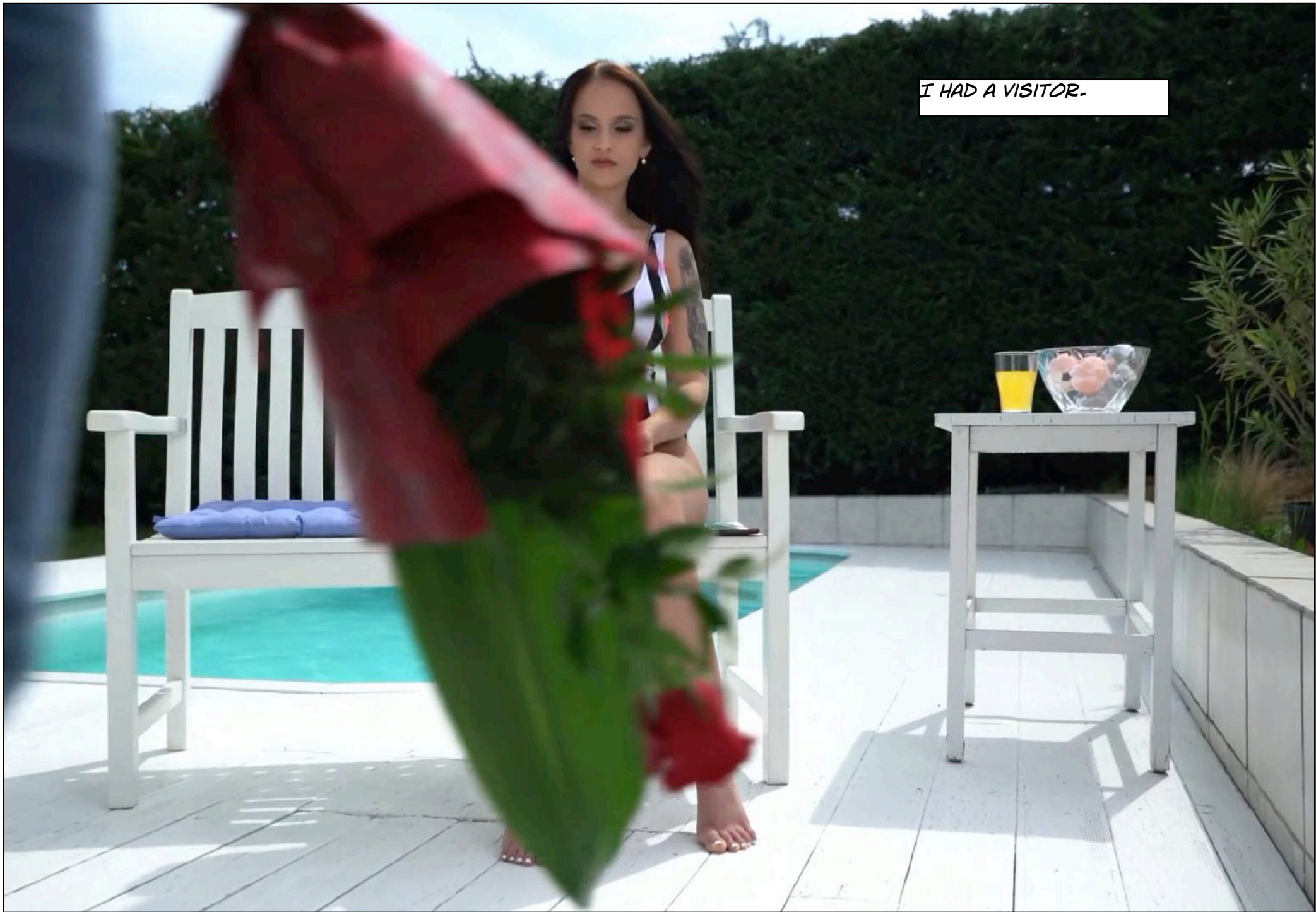


*I Miss you too Lena... But I am
doing all right as a woman.*



But I am still not used to the way men sees me. One part of me is offended. The other is flattered.

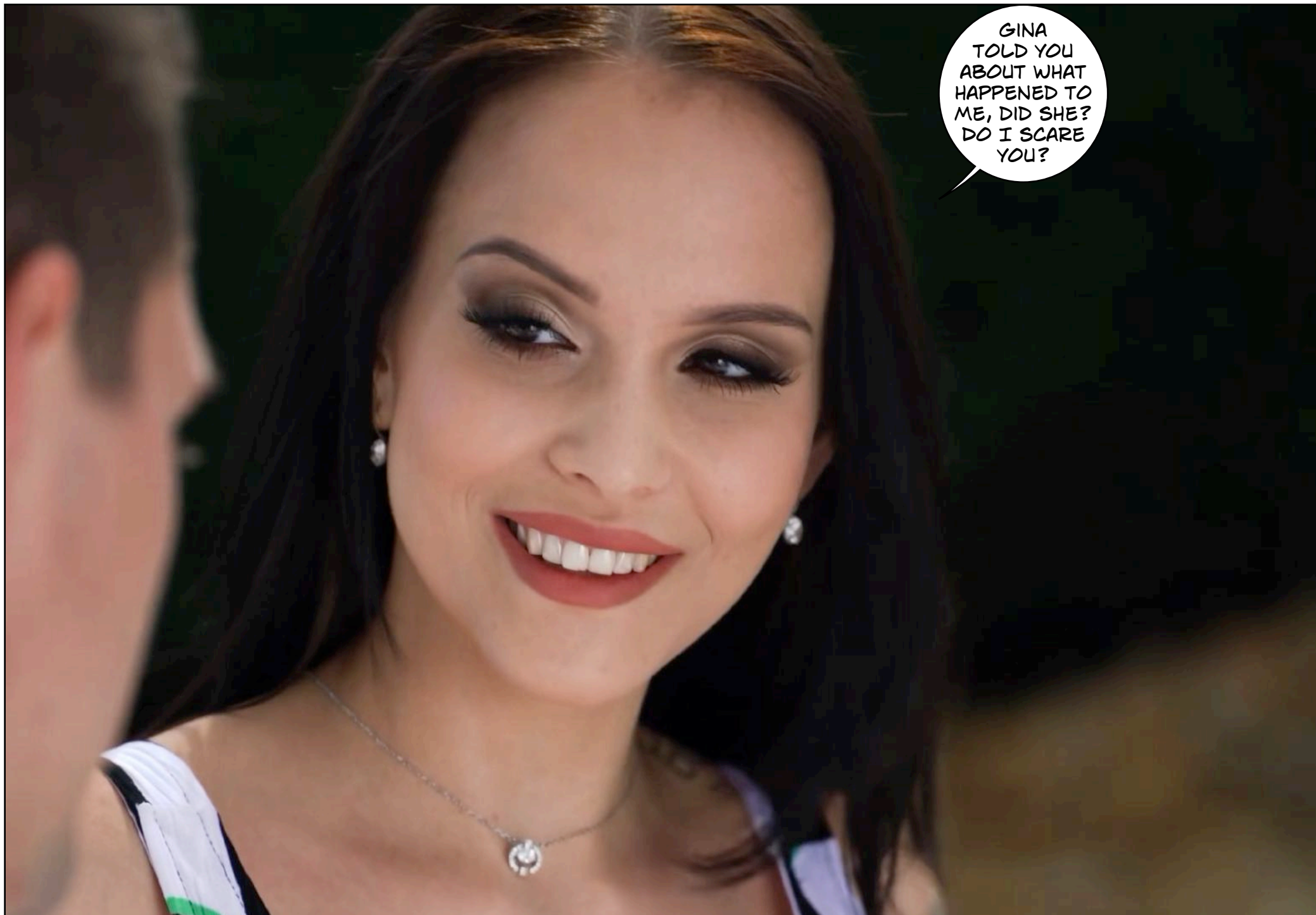
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. THEY ARE ALL IDIOTS, INCLUDING YOU. JUST USE THEM FOR FUN!




I HAD A VISITOR.



IT WAS GREG, MY BEST FRIEND FROM MY MALE LIFE.



GINA
TOLD YOU
ABOUT WHAT
HAPPENED TO
ME, DID SHE?
DO I SCARE
YOU?



NO, NOT AT ALL. I CANNOT IMAGINE HOW IT FEELS TO BE YOU, BUT YOU LOOK AMAZING.

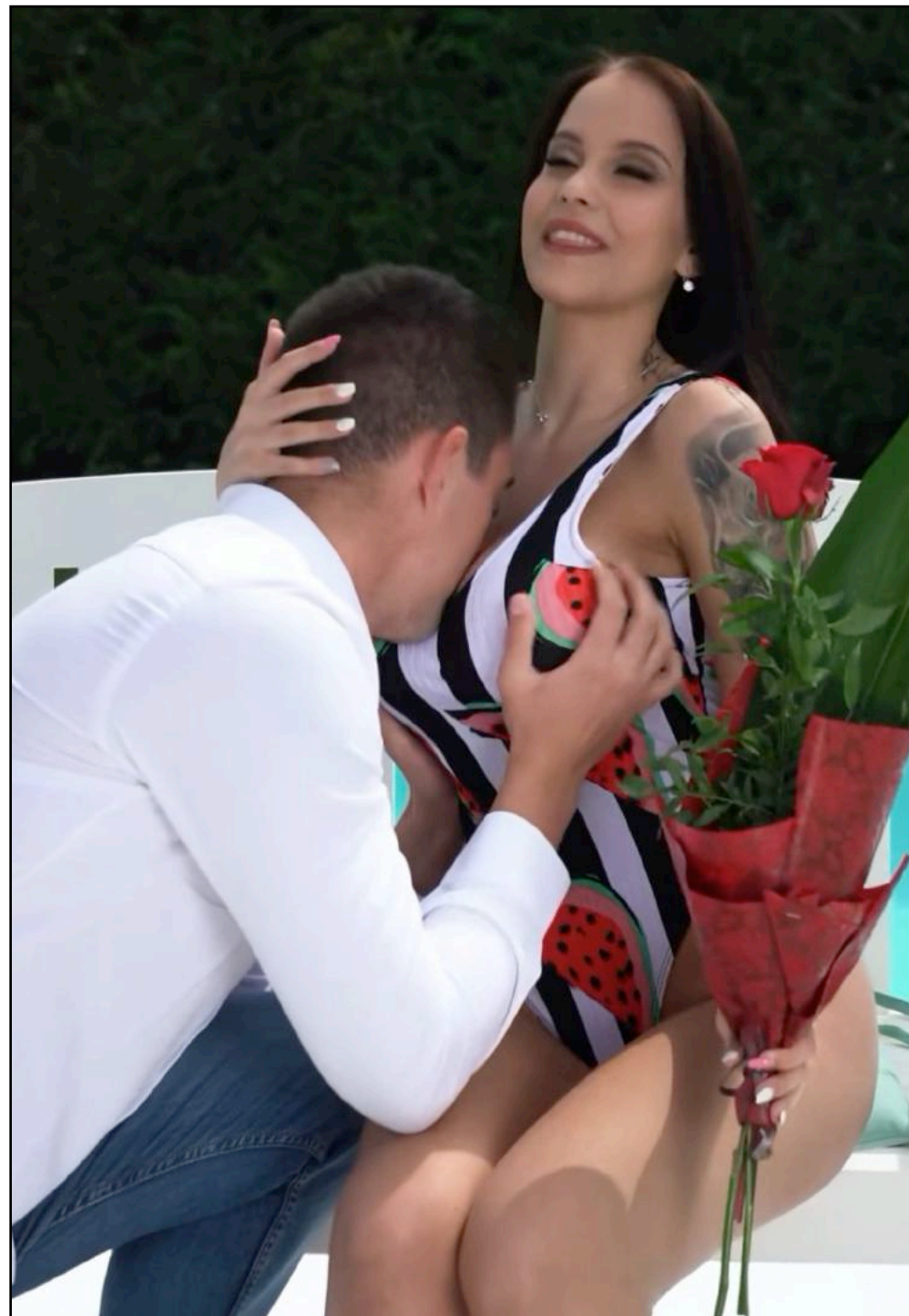
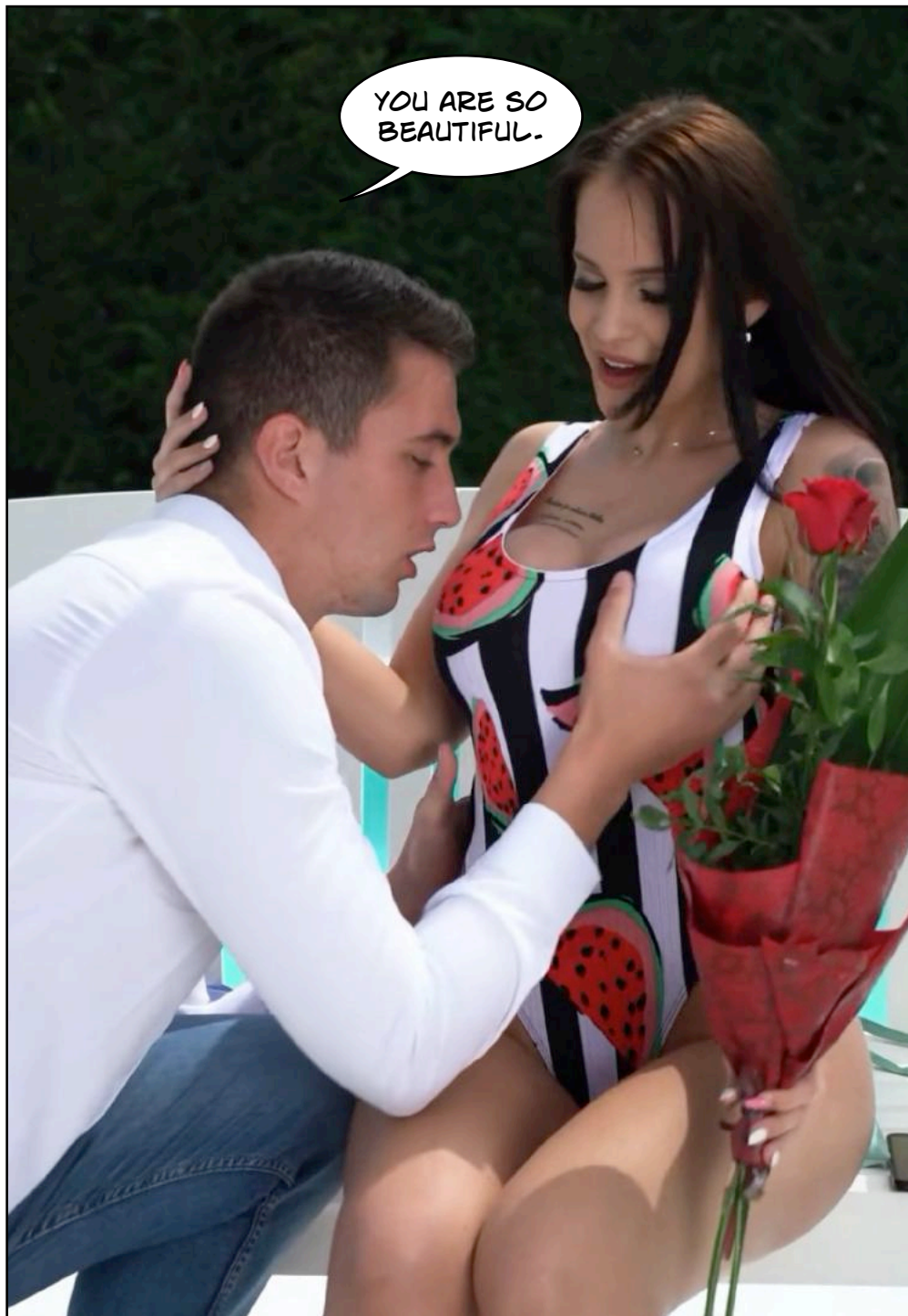
THE FLOWERS WAS A NICE TOUCH. I GUESS GINA GAVE HIM THAT IDEA. AN AFFIRMATION OF WHO I HAD BECOME.

GREG WAS A TIT GUY
AND SEEING ME LIKE
THIS MADE IT HARD FOR
HIM TO HOLD BACK.

CAN I TOUCH
THEM?

AH WELL, I
GUESS...







I GUESS
YOU ARE
PLAYING WITH
THEM EVERY
NIGHT.



WELL, GREG, I DO LIKE THEM. A LOT. BUT IT IS A BIT DIFFERENT TO BE ON THE INSIDE OF SUCH A CHEST.

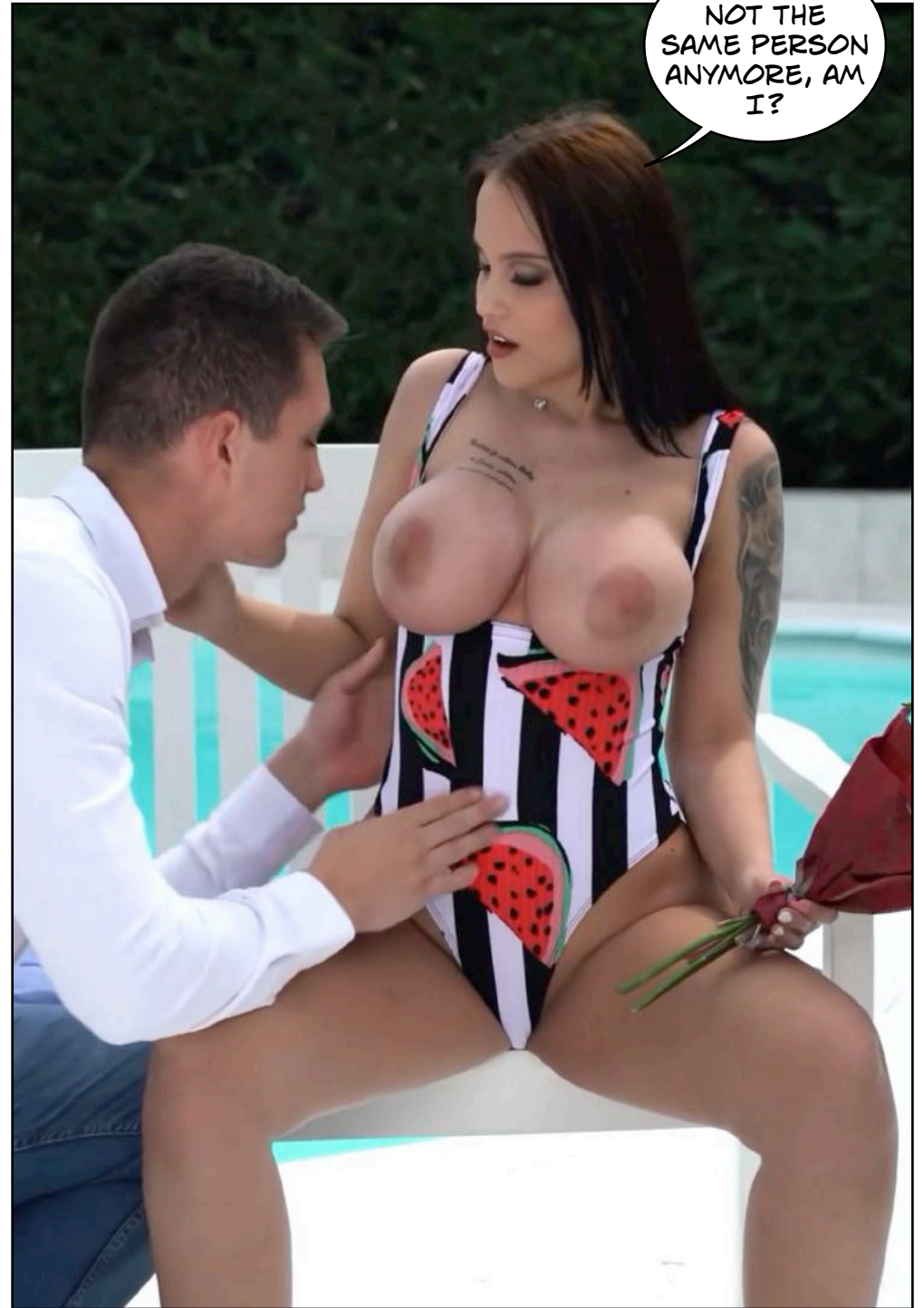
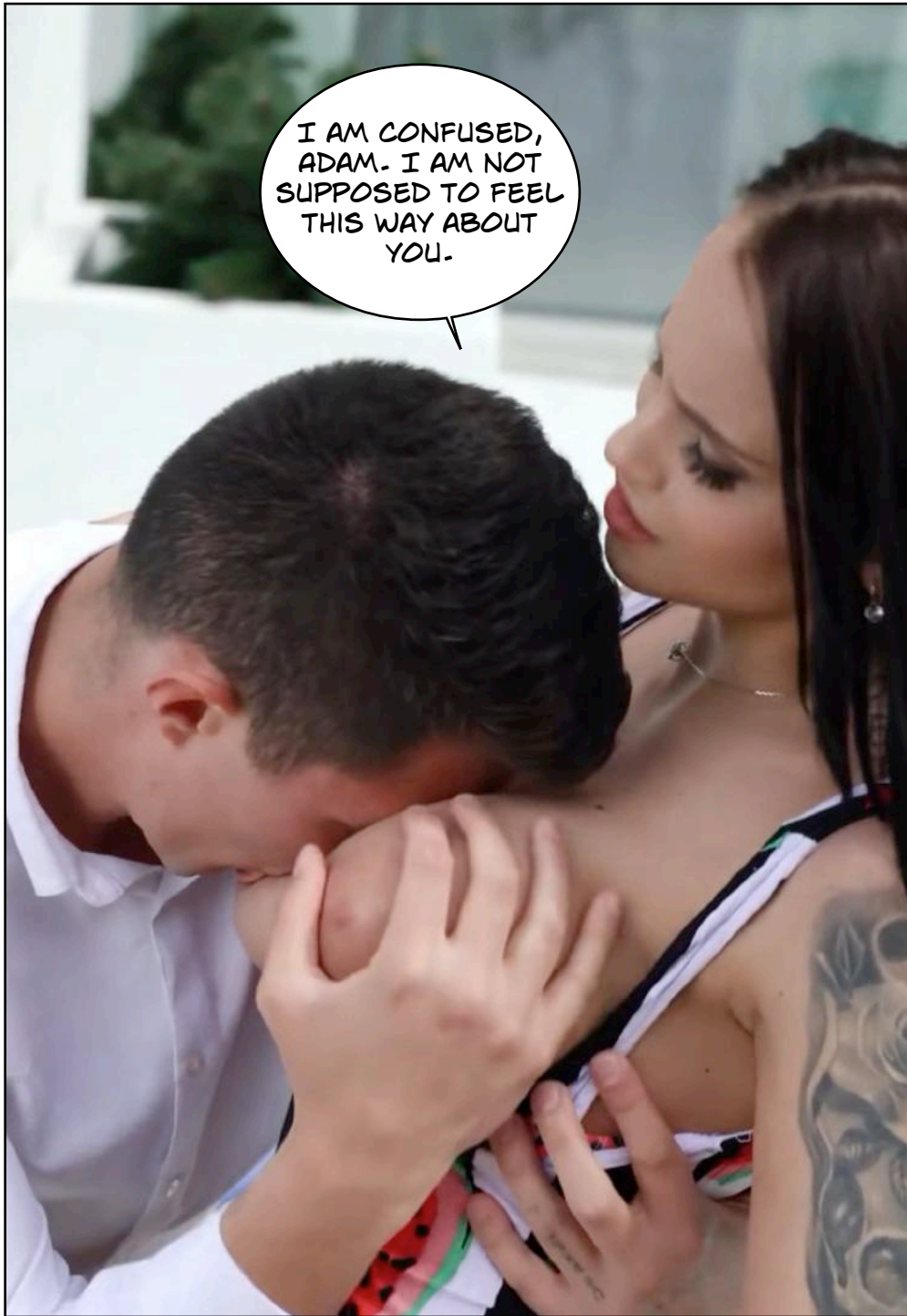


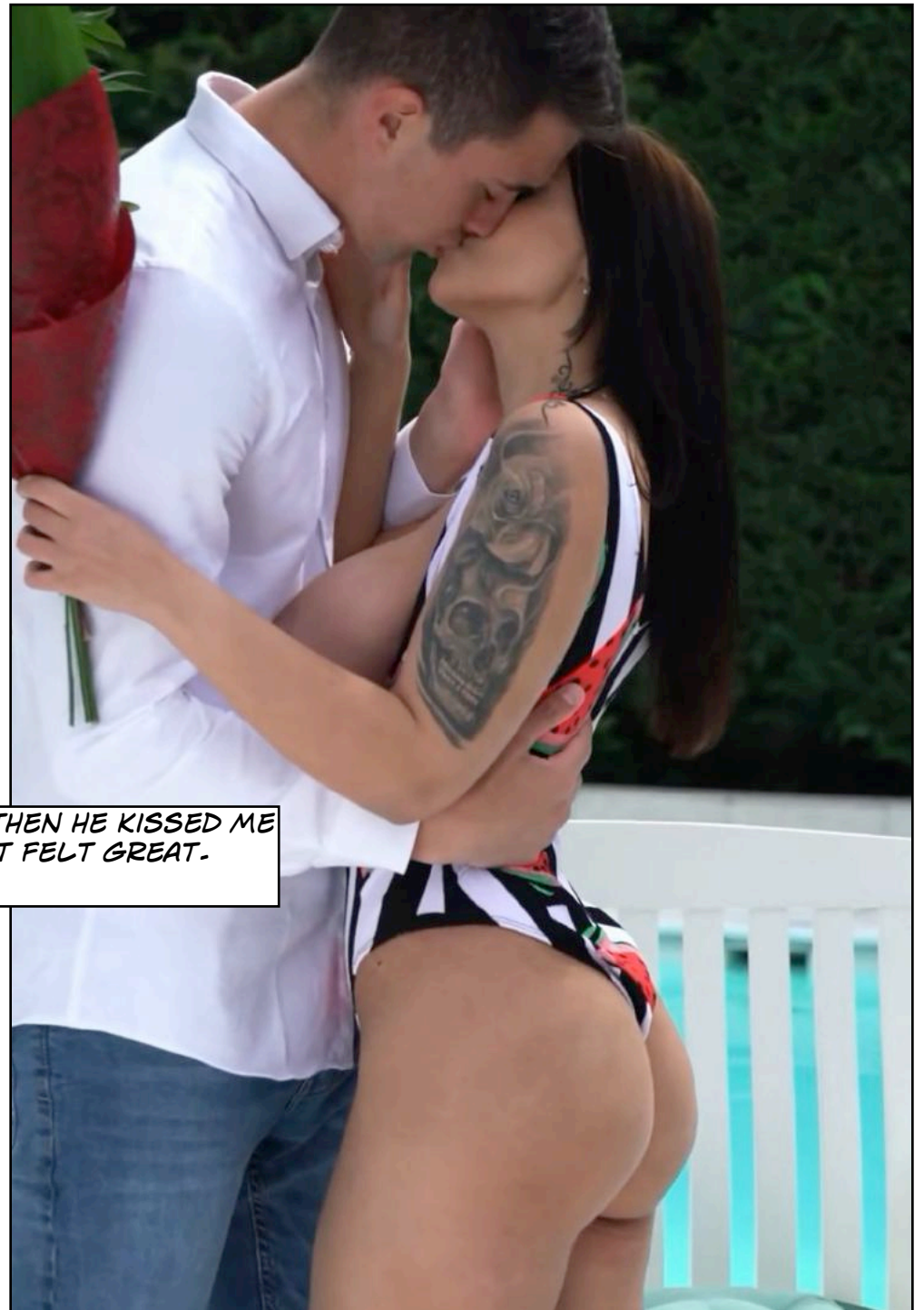
MY GOD, I CANNOT
REMEMBER THAT YOU
WERE SO BIG A MAN.



IT IS YOU WHO
HAVE GOTTEN SHORT.
HOW TALL ARE YOU? 5
FT 3IN OR
SOMETHING?

FIVE
FOOT TWO.
I GET IT. YOU
ARE THE SIZE
I WAS.







DO YOU
REMEMBER HOW
YOU USED TO LUST
AFTER BRIANNA
AND HER BIG
TITS.

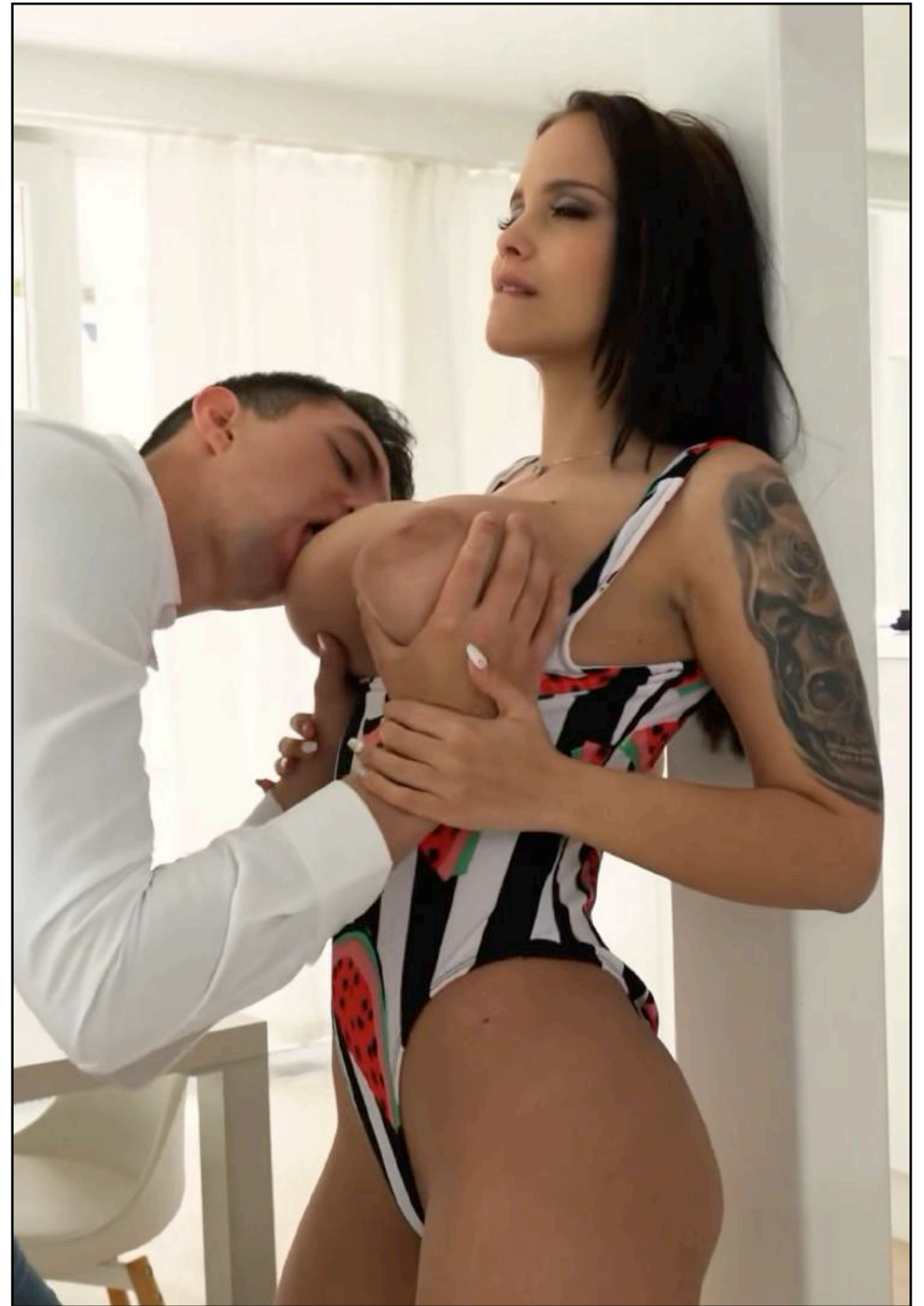
WELL, MINE IS
BIGGER. AND I
GUESS IT IS TIME FOR
ME TO EXPERIMENT
WITH MEN.

I HAD NEVER ASSOCIATED ANYTHING GOOD WITH THE SCENT OF MEN, BUT NOW HIS TRIGGERED SOMETHING DEEP INSIDE ME.





HE WAS MY BEST FRIEND. HE MADE ME FEEL SAFE.





I WANTED HIM INSIDE ME.



I NEED
YOU TO FUCK
ME. FUCK ME
HARD.



YOU ARE
A REAL GIRL,
NOW, ARE
YOU?

OH,
YEAH! YOU CAN
CALL ME EVE
NOW.







DO
YOU WANT MY
COCK INSIDE
YOU?

YES!

AND THEN I COULD
FEEL HIS BIG COCK
SLIDING INTO MY WET
PUSSY.



HE PUSHED AND PUSHED
AND PUSHED.



AND THEN ALL I WAS
WAS TITS AND PUSSY
AND SOFT SKIN AND
SOFT HAIR.



I LOOKED DOWN AND
SAW MY BIG TITS
BOUNCING, AND A BIG
COCK SLIDING INSIDE
ME.































GOD, I AM SUCH A
GIRL NOW, AIN'T I?



OH, YEAH!

THE END



JENNIFER MENDEZ

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DIGITAL PLAYGROUND



FUTANARI XXX



NATHALY CHERIE

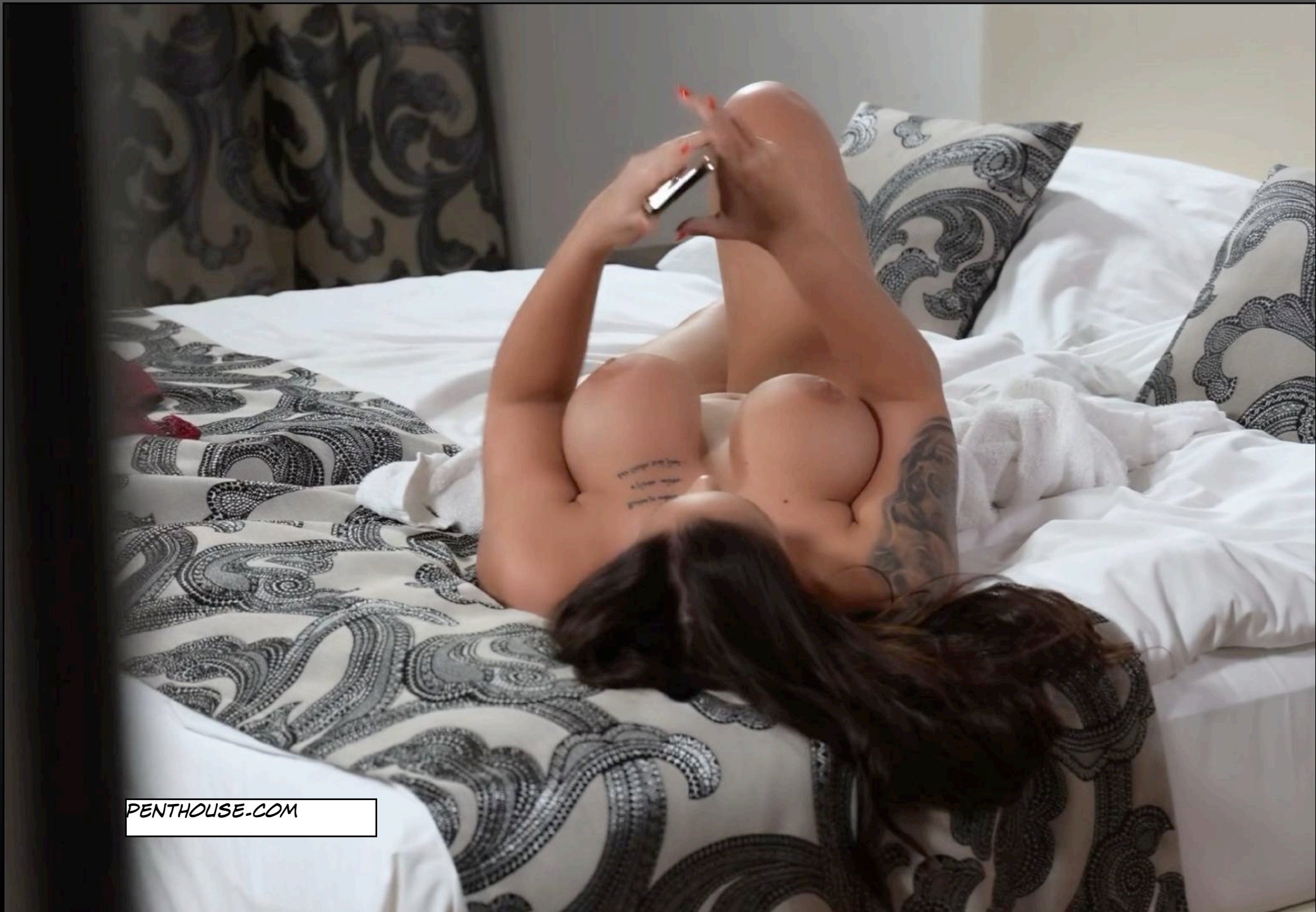
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Which one would you like to be?



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