

# THE CUBE 2

transgender photo  
comic by morgana

sexually explicit!  
for adults only





Adam

Kevin

Tony

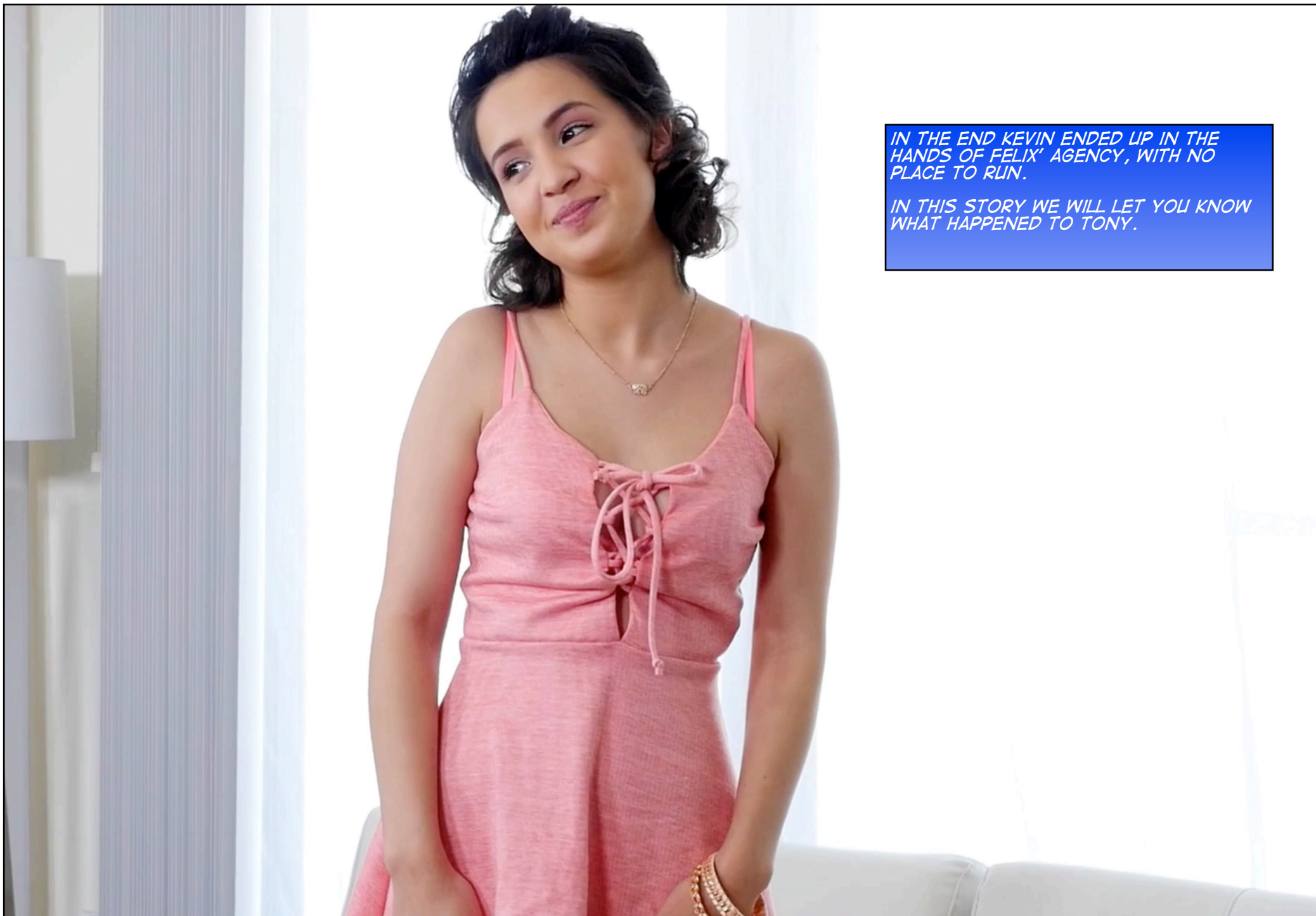
Sam



IN THE FIRST PART OF THIS STORY WE FOUND THAT SECRET AGENT FELIX SMITH, A GOOD FRIEND OF THESE GUYS, HAD STOLEN AN ALIEN ARTEFACT THAT MADE IT POSSIBLE TO CHANGE THE BODIES OF PEOPLE.

SAM HERE, THE EAGER CROSSDRESSER, WERE CHANGED INTO A WOMAN. HE THEN MANAGED TO CONVINCE KEVIN TO EXPLORE THE SAME FATE.





*IN THE END KEVIN ENDED UP IN THE  
HANDS OF FELIX' AGENCY, WITH NO  
PLACE TO RUN.*

*IN THIS STORY WE WILL LET YOU KNOW  
WHAT HAPPENED TO TONY.*



# Tony's Story







YOU ARE MY FRIEND, OK? I WOULD NEVER HURT YOU. ALLOWING YOU TO USE THE BLUE CUBE IS JUST MY GIFT TO YOU.

I KNEW THIS WAS SAM. KEVIN HAD CONVINCED ME. AND SAM HAD ALREADY USED THE ALIEN TECHNOLOGY TO TURN HIMSELF INTO A WOMAN.



I AM GLAD, SAM, BUT IS THIS WISE. YOU HAVE ALWAYS BEEN A BIT OF A GIRL ON THE INSIDE, WHILE I...



BUT IT IS ONLY FOR THIS WEEKEND. KEVIN IS ALREADY ON BOARD. HE IS DOWNSTAIRS, TRYING TO COME TO GRIPS WITH BEING UNDER FIVE FOOT TALL.



JEEZ, HE HAS TEXTED ME A PHOTO. IS THAT HIM?





IT WAS STRANGE TO SEE MY OLD FRIEND LOOKING LIKE THAT: SMALL, FEMININE, SEXY. I COULD FEEL MY COCK STIRRING, FROM WHAT I DO NOT KNOW. THE IDEA OF BECOMING SOMEONE LIKE SAM OR FUCKING A GIRL LIKE THAT. IT WAS WEIRD. VERY WEIRD.



I GUESS SHE IS PLAYING WITH HER TITS RIGHT NOW.

DON'T YOU WANT TO FEEL THAT SOFTNESS ON YOUR CHEST?

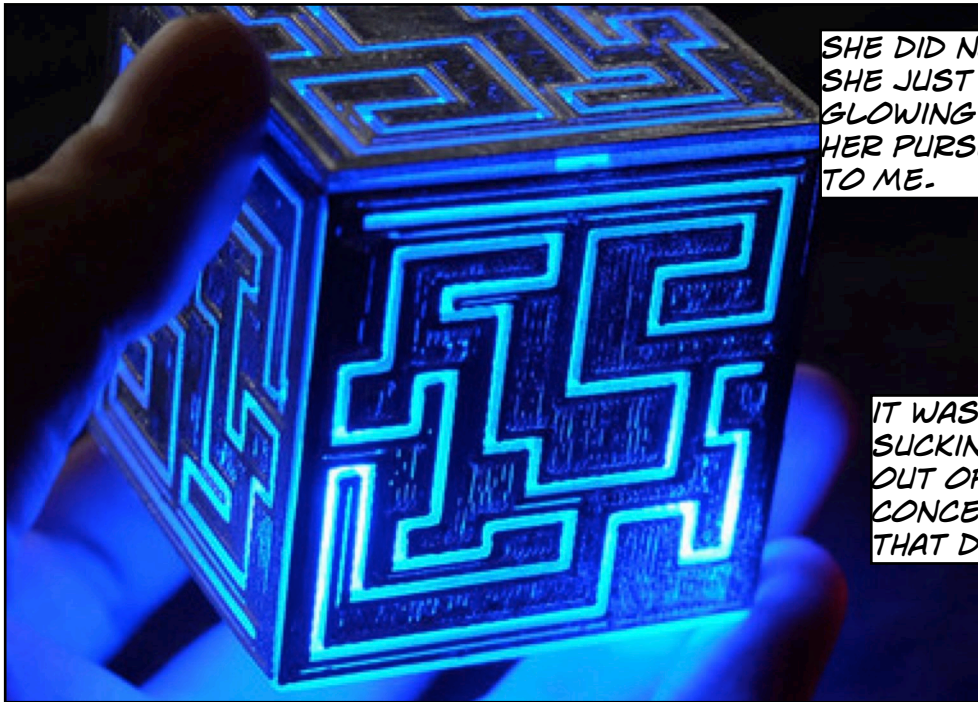
AND I WANT TO LICK YOUR PUSSY TILL YOU COME.

I DIDN'T KNOW WHY I GAVE IN THAT DAY. I KNOW NOW, BUT NOT THEN.



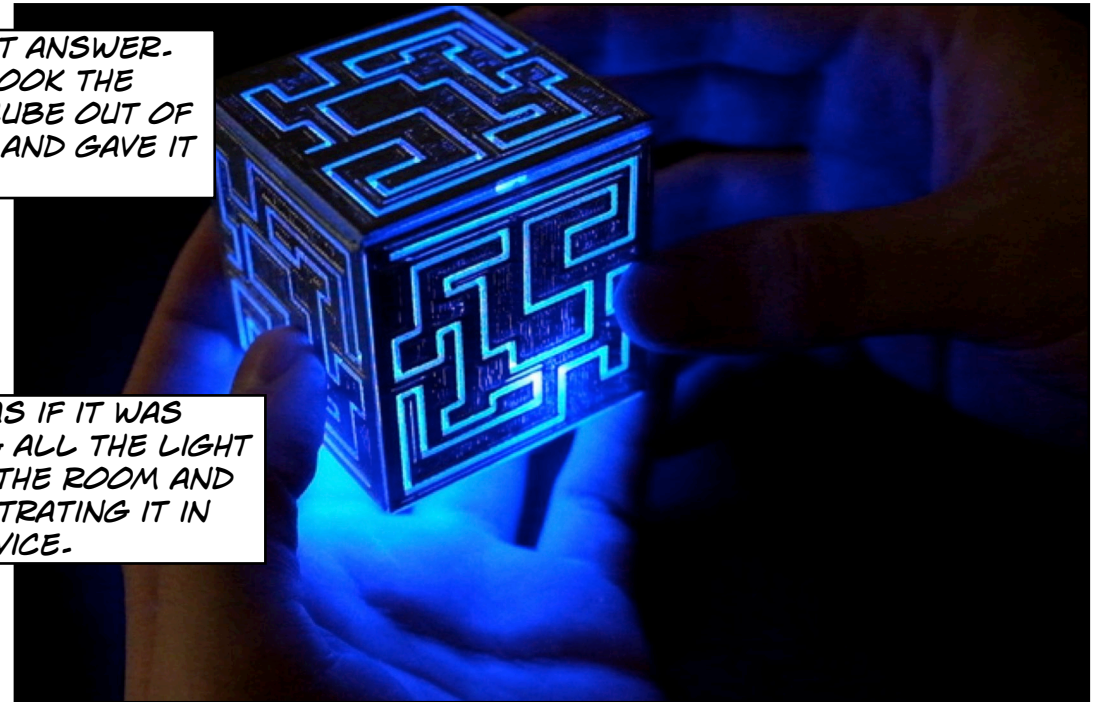
THIS WILL BE BETWEEN US, RIGHT. NO ONE WILL KNOW?





SHE DID NOT ANSWER.  
SHE JUST TOOK THE  
GLOWING CUBE OUT OF  
HER PURSE AND GAVE IT  
TO ME.

IT WAS AS IF IT WAS  
SUCKING ALL THE LIGHT  
OUT OF THE ROOM AND  
CONCENTRATING IT IN  
THAT DEVICE.

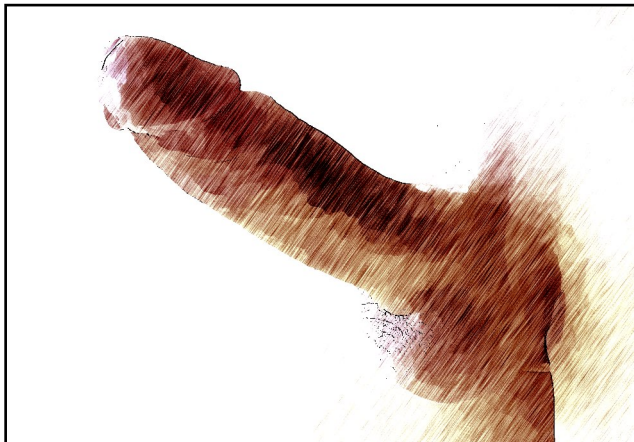


I HAD A SENSE OF  
VERTIGO, AS IF I WAS  
STANDING ON THE OP OF  
A CLIFF, FALLING.

IT ONLY TOOK A FEW  
SECONDS, BUT IT FELT  
LIKE AGES. I COULD  
FEEL MY CHEST  
EXPANDING, GROWING  
SOFT TITS.



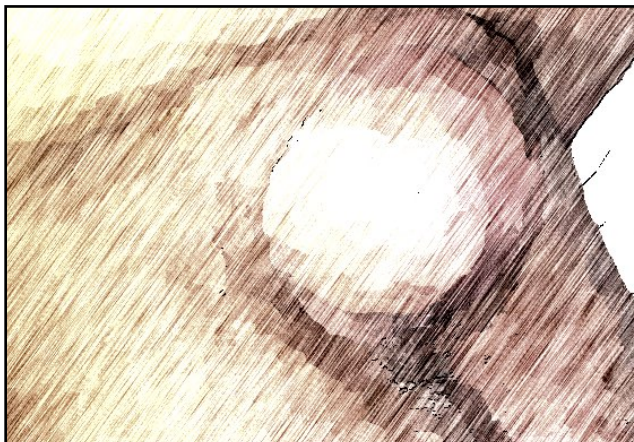
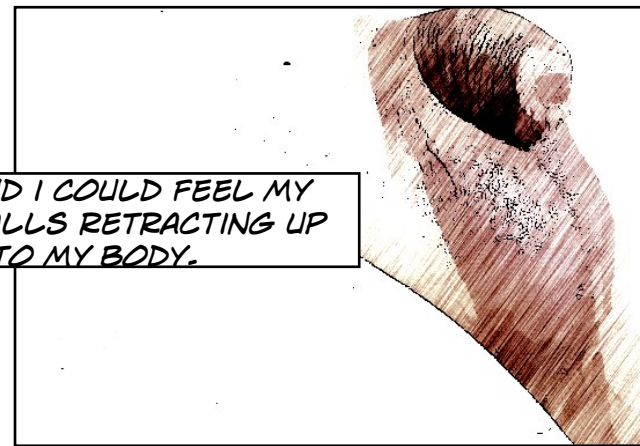




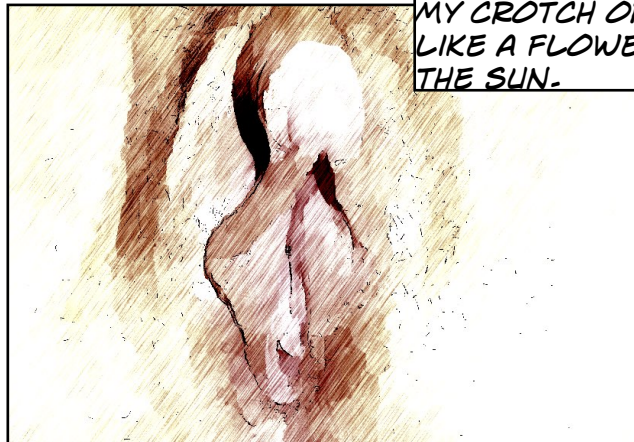
I COULD NOT SEE MY COCK, DRESSED AS I WAS, BUT I COULD FEEL IT. AS SOON AS THAT TINGLING SENSATION STARTED I GOT AN EXTREME HARD ON. AS MY CHEST EXPANDED IT STARTED TO THROB PAINFULLY. DESPERATELY NEEDED SOME KIND OF RELEASE, BUT COULD NOT GET IT. THEN IT FELT LIKE IT WAS GETTING SMALLER. IT WAS STILL HARD, BUT IT WAS AS IF IT WAS SHRINKING.



AND I COULD FEEL MY BALLS RETRACTING UP INTO MY BODY.



AND THEN I COULD FEEL MY CROTCH OPEN UP LIKE A FLOWER FACING THE SUN.



I HAD A PUSSY.







AND THEN IT STOPPED. I  
COULD FEEL MY TITS RAISE  
AND FALL WITH MY  
BREATHING. I COULD FEEL  
LONG SOFT HAIR FALL  
DOWN ON MY SHOULDERS.  
I COULD FEEL PANTIES  
CARESSING MY PUSSY.

MY SENSE OF SMELL WAS  
DIFFERENT. MY SCENT WAS  
SWEETER. THE WHOLE  
WORLD WAS SWEETER.



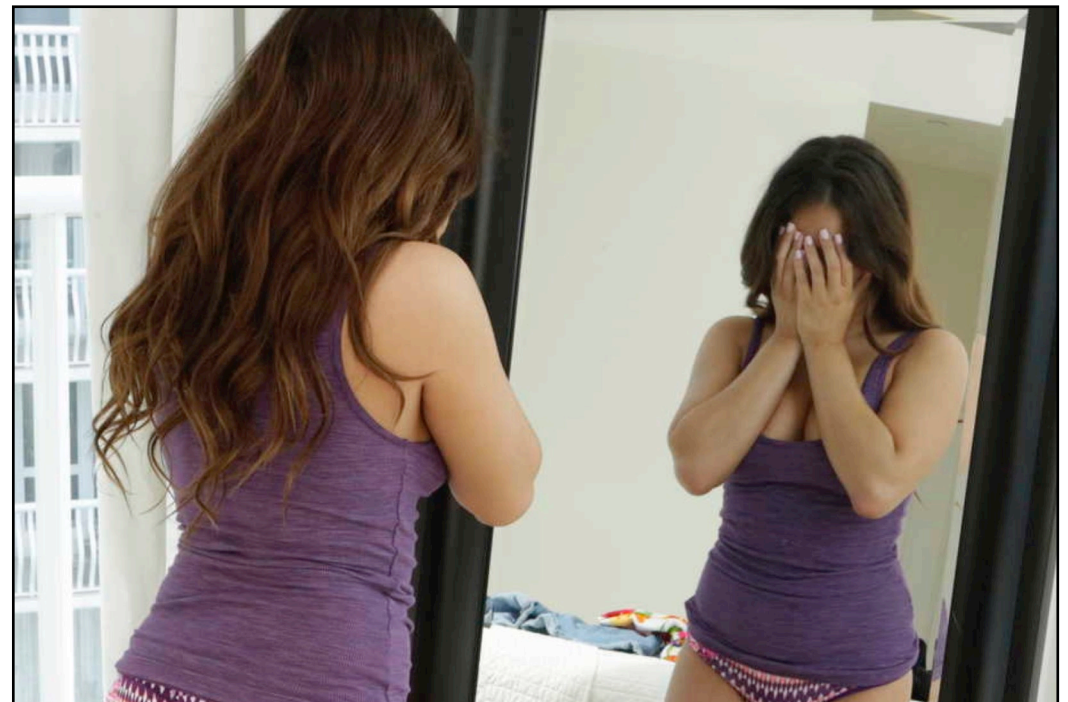




IN THE END SHE LEFT  
ME IN WHAT SHE CALLED  
MY ROOM WITH A LOT  
OF CLOTHES. SHE  
ASKED ME TO PICK THE  
ONES I LIKED. SHE  
THEN WENT  
DOWNSTAIRS TO TALK  
TO KEVIN.





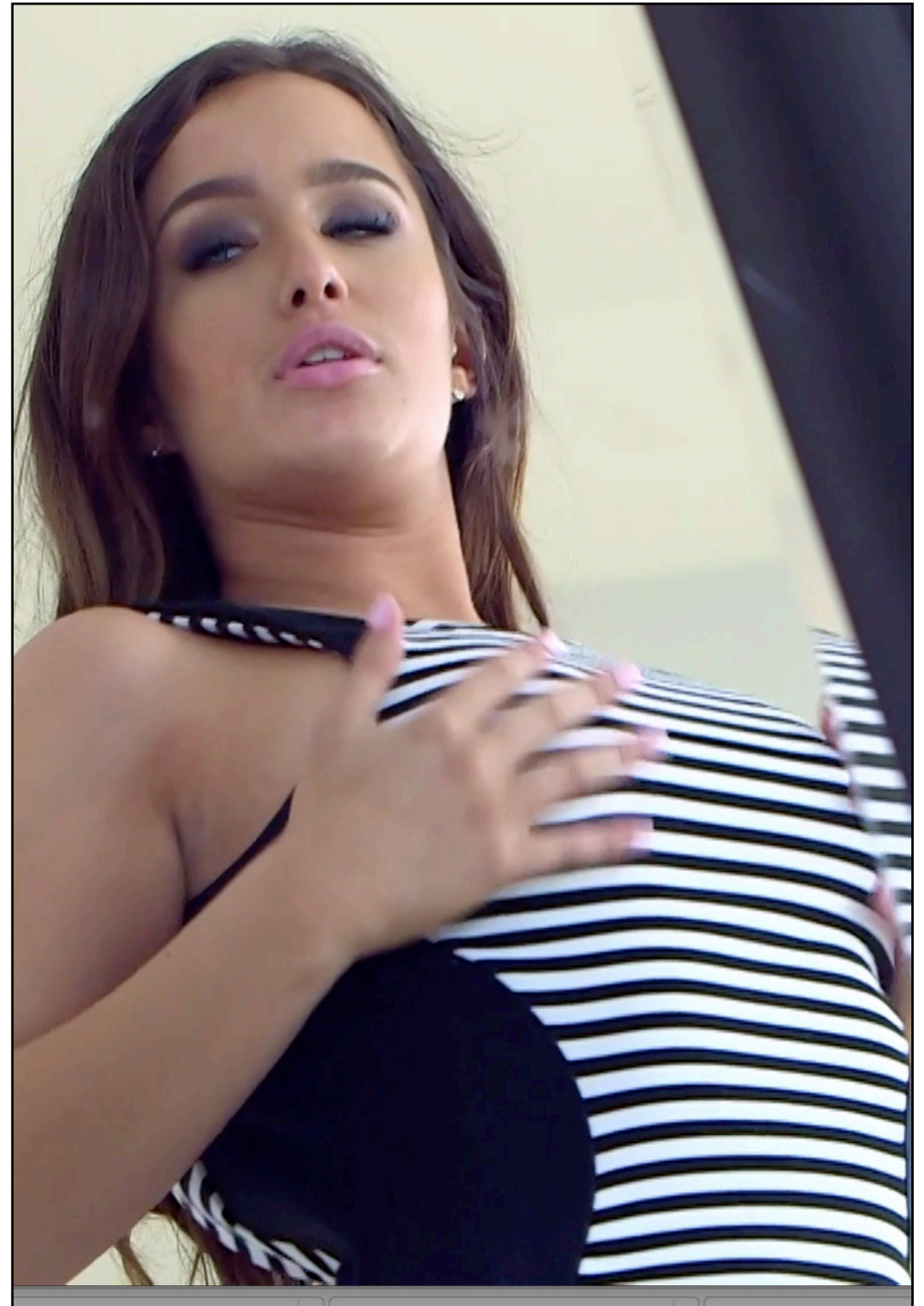








AND THE DRESS FIT ME  
PERFECTLY.





AS DID THE TOP



WHAT WAS I SUPPOSED  
TO DO WITH THE GIRL IN  
THE MIRROR?



THEN I NOTICED THE  
PERFUME, SOME SWEET  
TEENAGE SCENT OF  
LOVE.



I DECIDED TO TAKE A  
SHOWER TO GET IT OFF.







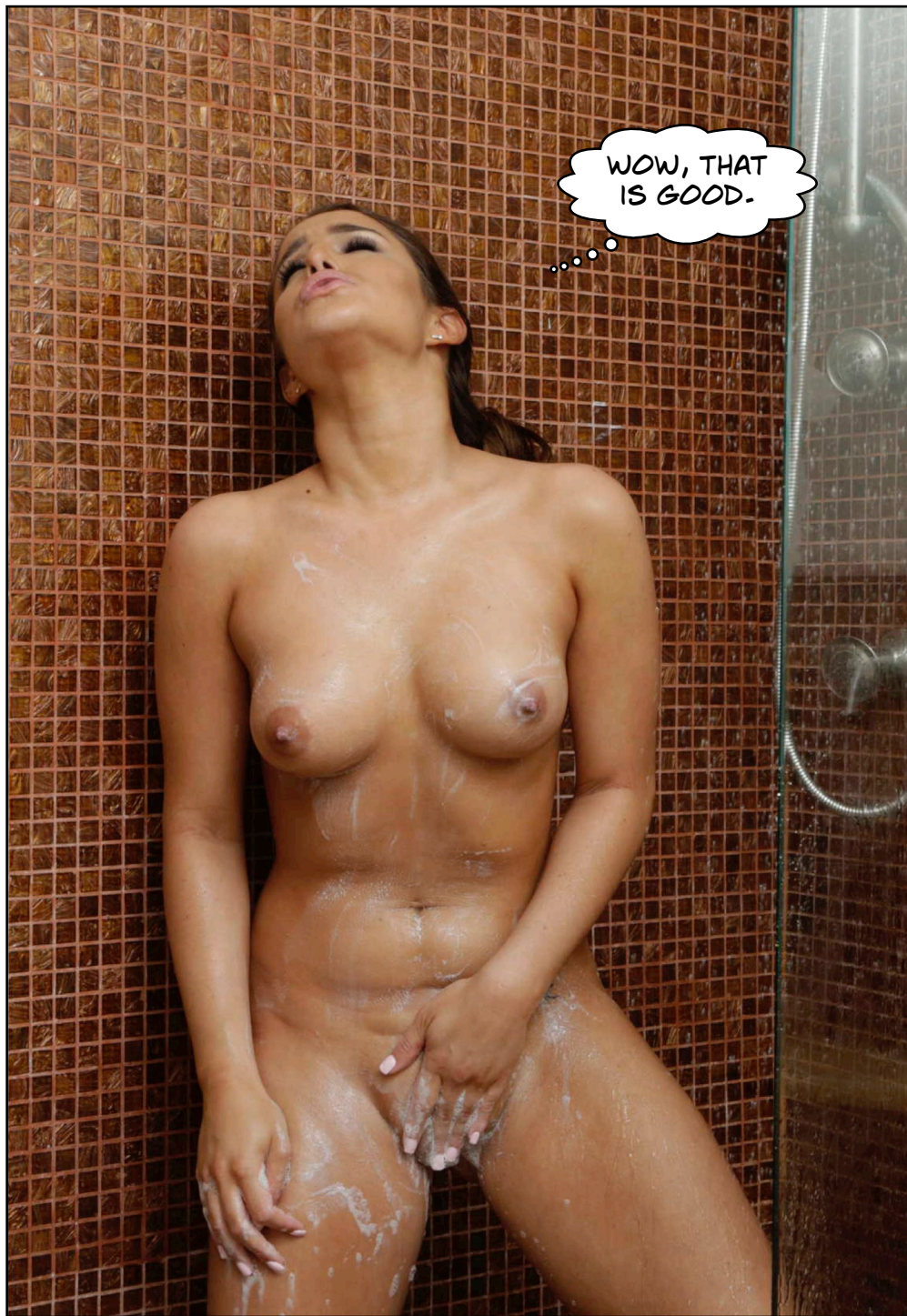
I STARTED TO CALM  
DOWN- NOW I COULD  
SEE THE BEAUTIFUL  
WOMAN LOOKING BACK  
AT ME-



















I WOULD HAVE LOVED TO  
LICK AND NUZZLE THOSE  
TITS.















AND I SUDDENLY HAD  
THESE FLASHES OF  
IMAGES OF ME BEING  
FUCKED BY A MAN,  
HAVING NO SAY IN WHAT  
HAPPENED TO ME  
WHATSOEVER.

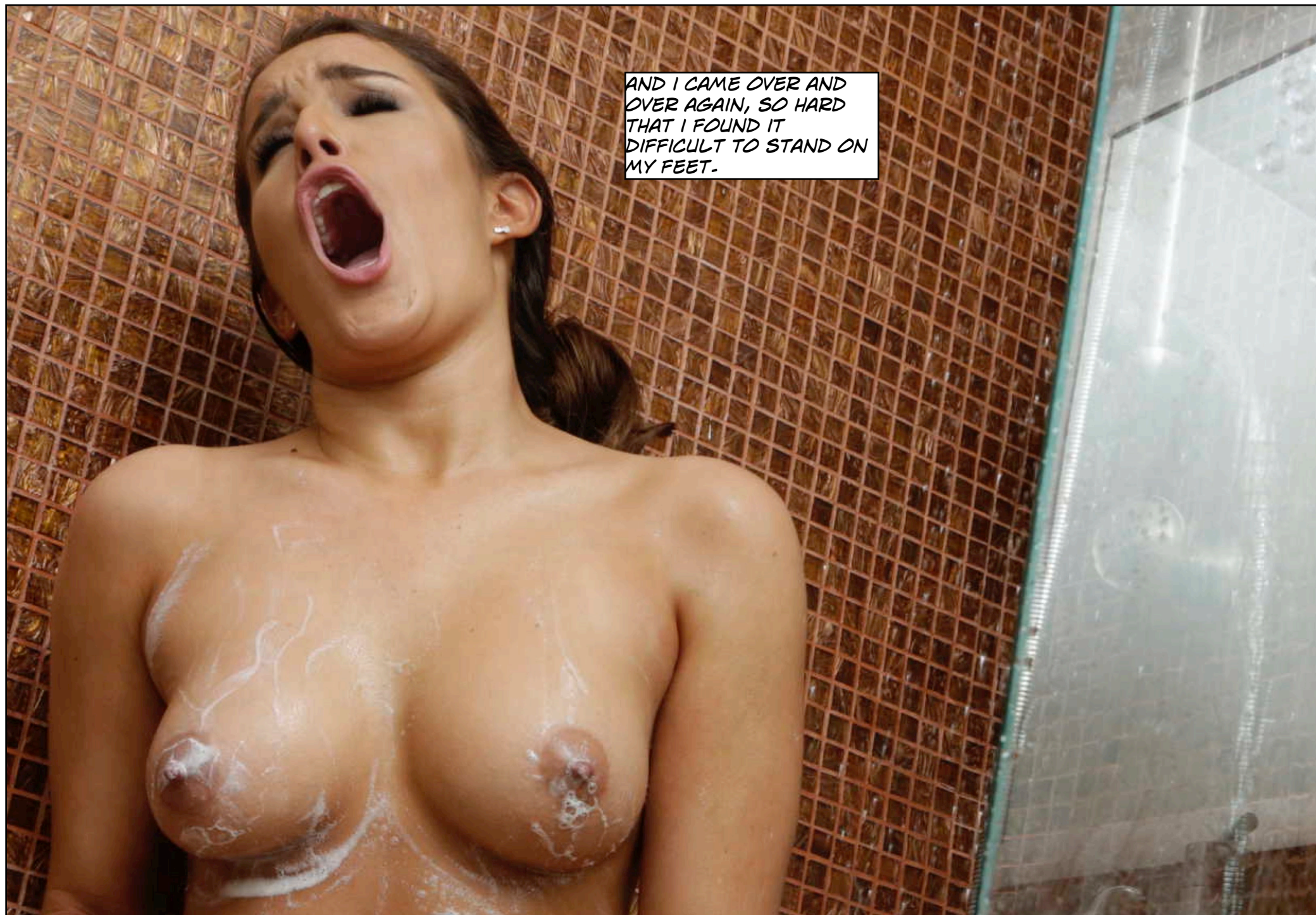







I TRIED TO IGNORE THE  
IMAGES, BUT THE MORE  
I PLAYED WITH MY  
PUSSY, THE STRONGER  
THEY GOT.






AND I CAME OVER AND  
OVER AGAIN, SO HARD  
THAT I FOUND IT  
DIFFICULT TO STAND ON  
MY FEET.



A photograph of a woman with dark hair pulled back, standing in a shower. She is looking down at her body. Her skin is wet and glistening. A small tattoo is visible on her right hip. The background is a wall of small, square, brown mosaic tiles.

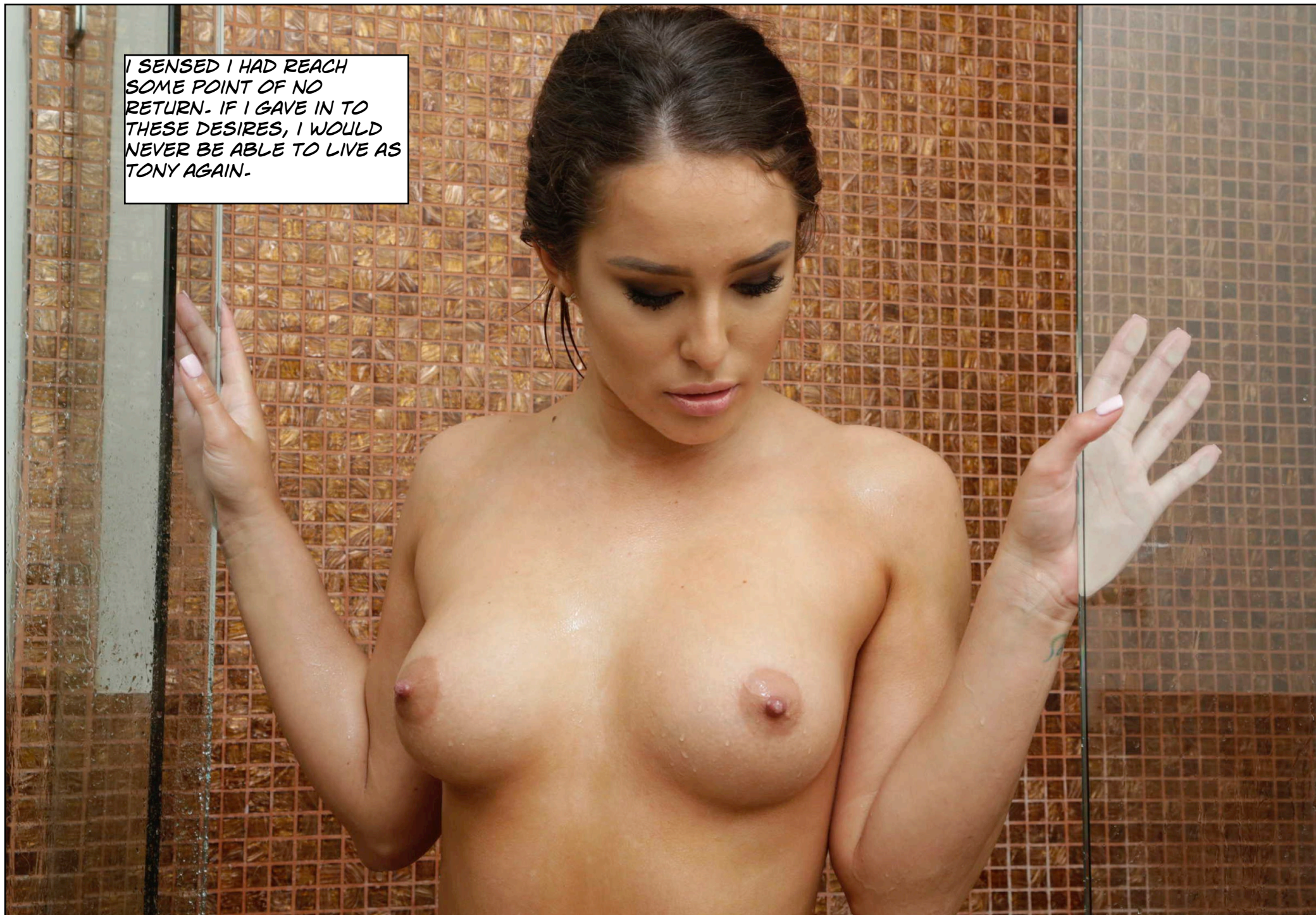
I WAS SHAKING WITH A  
MIX OF FEAR AND  
ANTICIPATION. WERE  
THESE FANTASIES  
PRODUCED BY THE  
WOMAN I HAD BECOME,  
OR HAD THEY ALWAYS  
BEEN PART OF ME?

A photograph of the same woman in the same shower, looking down. She is covering her breasts with both hands. Her skin is wet and glistening. A small tattoo is visible on her right hip. The background is a wall of small, square, brown mosaic tiles.

SAM WAS FAR FROM  
SUBMISSIVE. MAYBE  
THESE SMALL BODY OF  
MINE, MY TITS AND MY  
PUSSY HAD OPEN THE  
GATES TO A LONG  
BURIED SUBMISSIVE  
SELF.

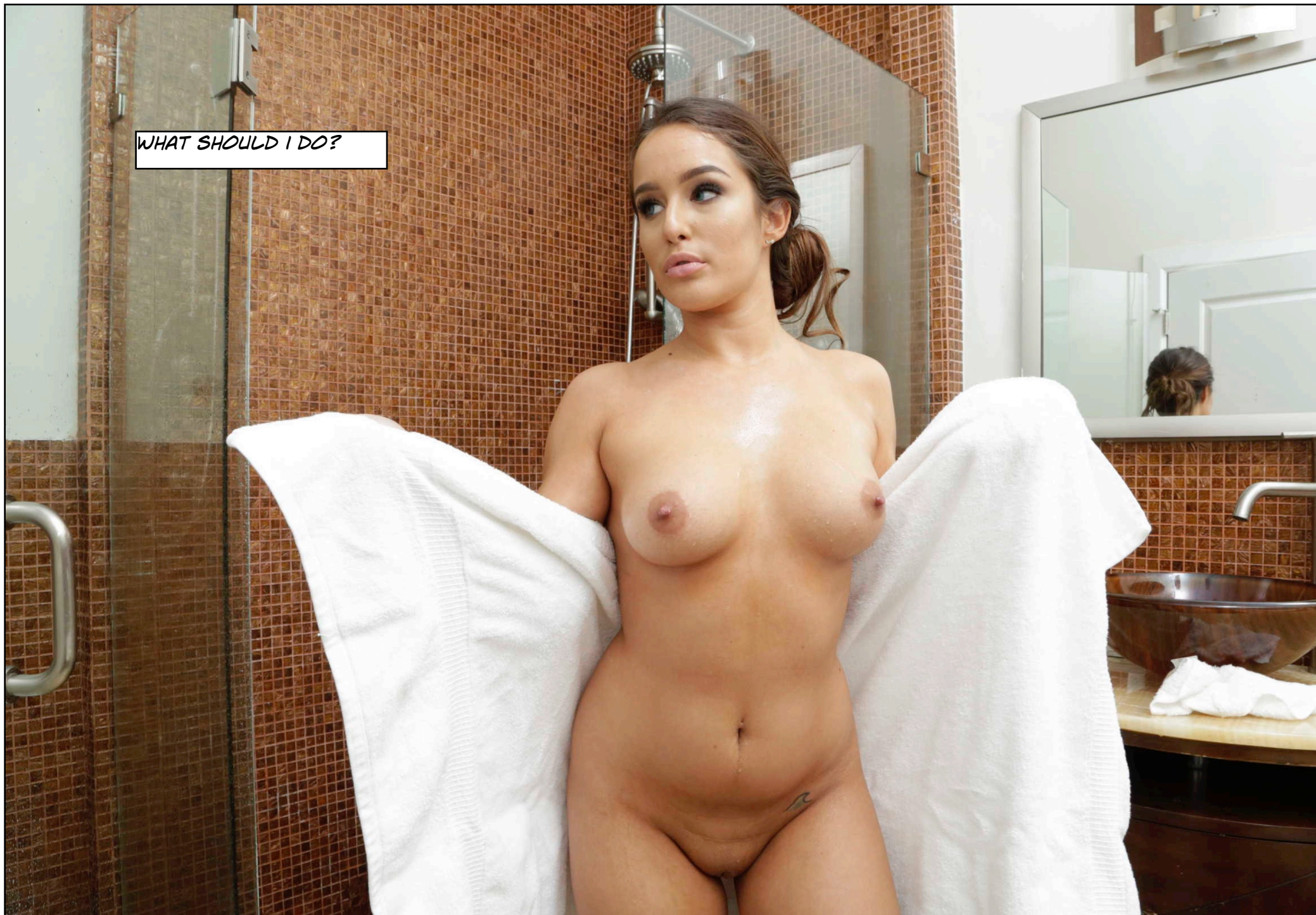


I SENSED I HAD REACH  
SOME POINT OF NO  
RETURN. IF I GAVE IN TO  
THESE DESIRES, I WOULD  
NEVER BE ABLE TO LIVE AS  
TONY AGAIN.





WHAT SHOULD I DO?





# Sam's Story

WHEN I CAME BACK FROM PLAYING WITH THE PETITE BODY OF KEVIN'S, TONY HAD LEFT THE ROOM. I COULD HEAR THE WATER RUNNING IN THE SHOWER, SO I HAD A FAIR GUESS AS TO WHAT HE WAS DOING.























WHAT THE  
FUCK!













DID  
YOU DREAM  
ABOUT COCK IN  
THE SHOWER?











YOU  
LOVE  
PLAYING WITH  
THEM, DON'T  
YOU?

REMOVE YOUR  
HANDS.



OH,  
LOOK A  
THAT. YOUR  
PUSSY IS ALL  
WET AND  
READY.

ADMIT  
IT, BEING  
DRESSED UP AS  
A GIRL TURNS  
YOU ON.









THAT'S WHAT  
SCARES YOU  
ISN'T IT?  
FORBIDDEN  
DREAMS ARE  
NOW  
POSSIBLE.





THERE IS  
NOTHING TO  
BE ASHAMED  
OF, YOU  
KNOW.





























YEAH, YOU ARE  
SUCH A SWEET LITTLE  
GIRL. SUCK MY COCK,  
BABY.





I LIKE THAT  
LOOK IN YOUR  
FACE. YOU REALISE  
IT NOW, DON'T  
YOU? THIS IS THE  
REAL YOU.















OH MY GOD!

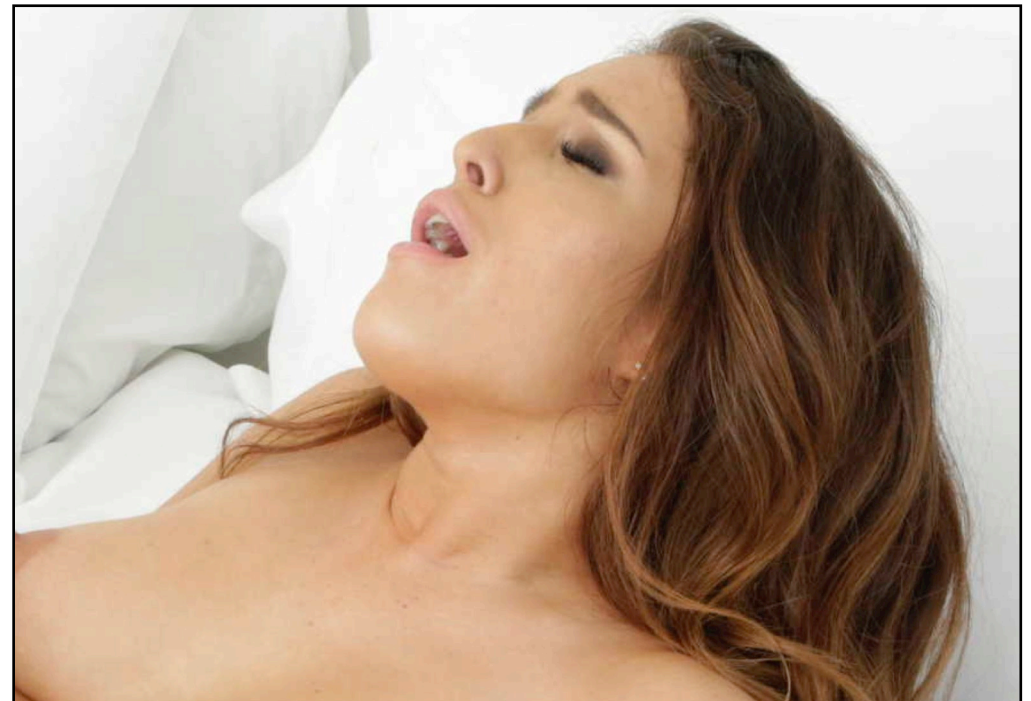




























YOU  
ARE WIRED  
TO BE A GIRL.  
HAS ALWAYS  
BEEN.











# Tony's Story







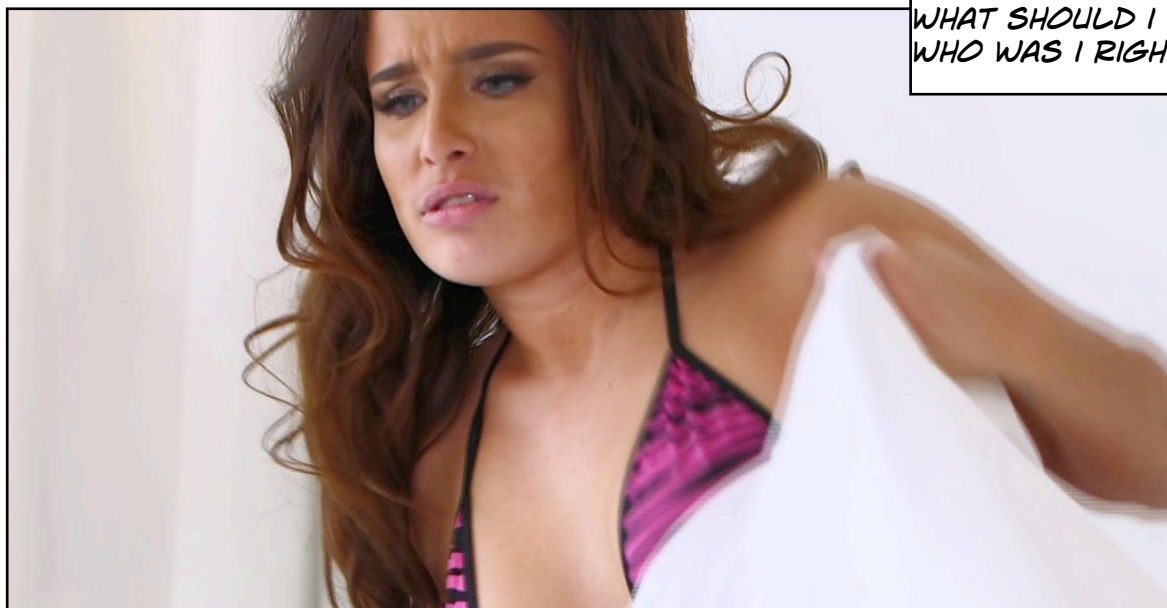




THERE WAS A NOTE,  
TELLING ME THAT SHE  
WAS TAKING KEVIN  
SHOPPING, WHATEVER  
THAT MEANT. FOOD IN  
THE FRIDGE ETC.



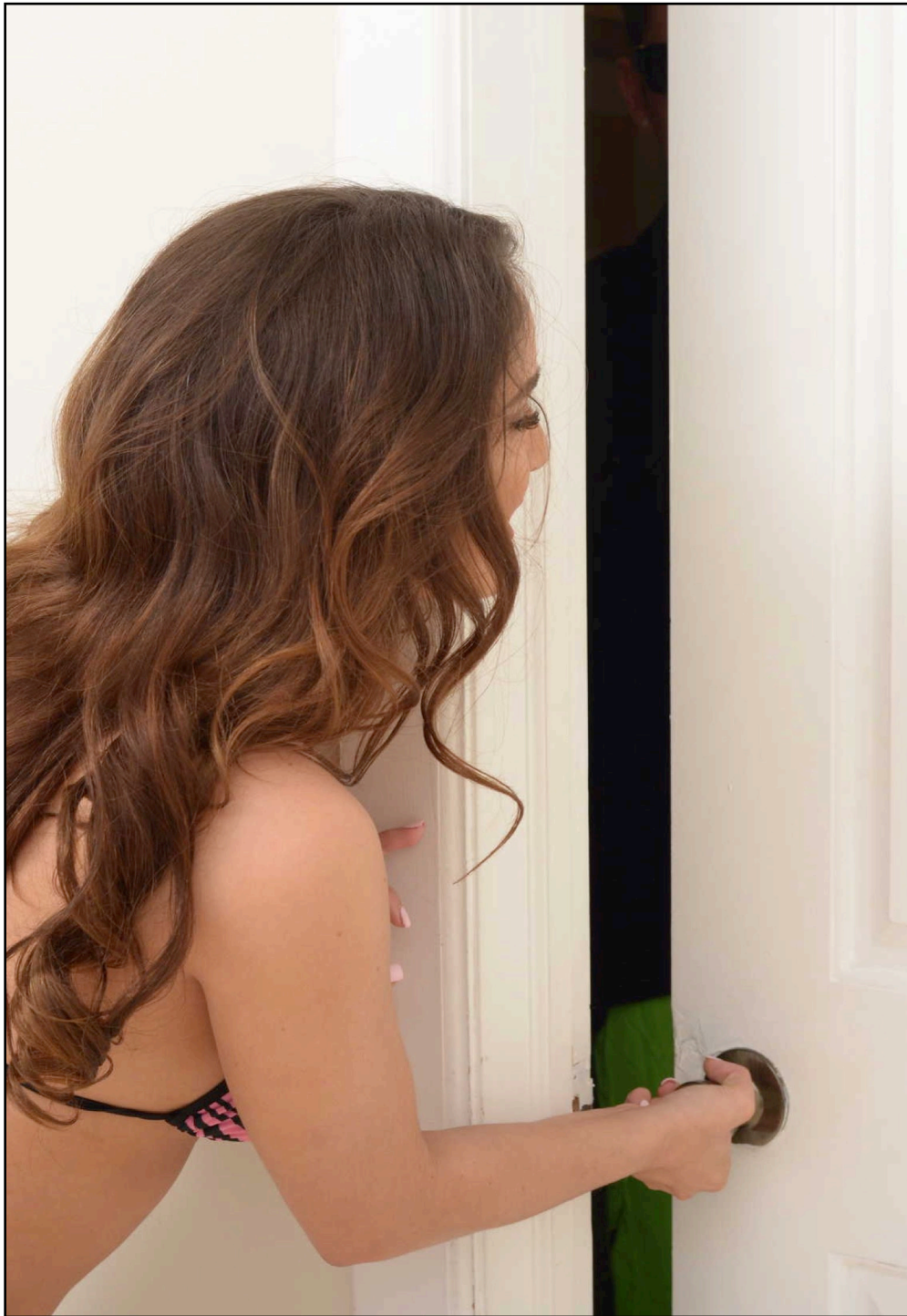
WHAT WAS I SUPPOSED  
TO DO?



THEN I HEARD A KNOCK  
ON THE DOOR. I WAS  
GETTING WORRIED.  
WHAT SHOULD I TELL.  
WHO WAS I RIGHT NOW?











YEAH,  
BUT WHO  
ARE YOU NOW?  
TONY? IS THAT  
YOU?

WELL, EH,  
YEAH, SAM  
TALKED ME  
INTO IT.



GOD, YOU  
ARE SO  
SMALL.



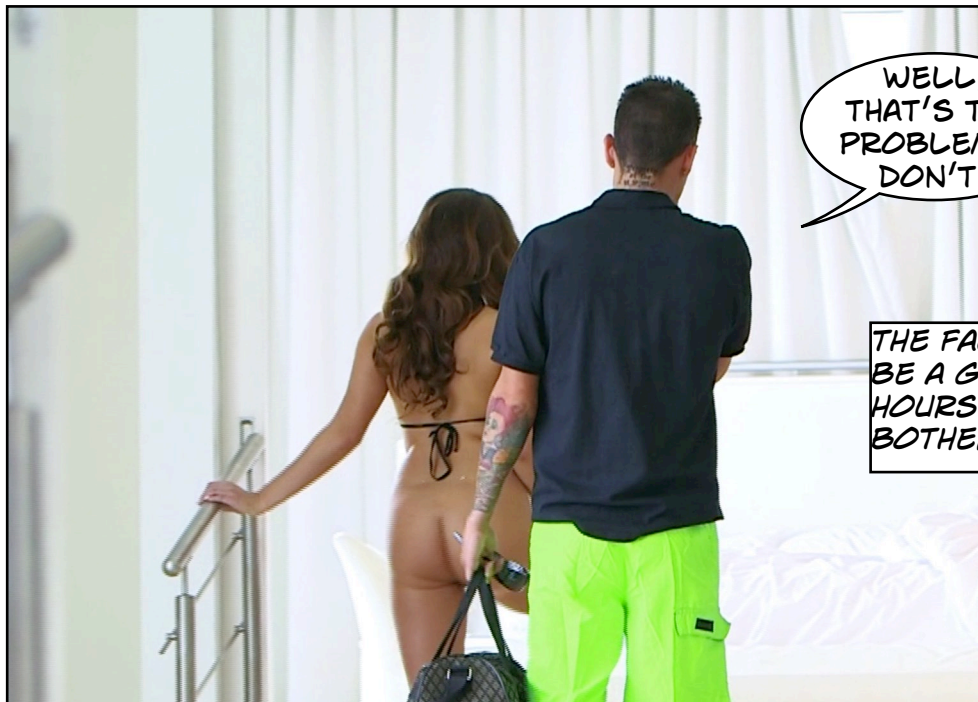
IT WAS  
ALL JUST A  
GAME, YOU  
KNOW. I AM  
GLAD YOU ARE  
BACK NOW, SO  
THAT YOU CAN  
CHANGE ME  
BACK.

I FELT SILLY AND  
HOT AND  
EMBARRASSED AND  
A BIT EXCITED BY  
HAVING HIM THERE.



YOU DO  
HAVE IT, DON'T  
YOU?





WELL,  
THAT'S THE  
PROBLEM, I  
DON'T.

THE FACT THAT I WOULD  
BE A GIRL FOR A FEW  
HOURS MORE DID NOT  
BOther ME AT ALL.



SAM HAS IT.  
SHE IS OUT  
SHOPPING WITH  
KEVIN.



NO, SHE IS  
NOT. I MET KEVIN  
DOWNSTAIRS. HE IS  
A BIT STRESSED OUT.  
HE WANTS TO GO  
BACK TO HIS  
NORMAL LIFE.



IF I  
DO NOT  
RETURN THAT  
DEVICE THE  
AGENCY WILL  
CRUCIFY ME,  
AND YOU WILL  
STAY A  
GIRL.









I DON'T  
KNOW, MAYBE  
A BIT.



SAM WAS  
RIGHT. THERE  
HAS ALWAYS BEEN  
A GIRL IN THERE.  
YOU HAVE JUST  
BEEN HIDING  
HER.



AND  
WHAT IF THAT  
WAS THE  
CASE?



CALL ME OLD  
FASHIONED, BUT I  
THINK A MAN  
SHOULD HAVE  
SOME PRIDE.



















YOU DO  
REALISE  
THAT THERE IS  
NO WAY OF  
UNDOING THIS,  
RIGHT?







HE DESPISED ME FOR  
WHAT I HAD DONE, AND  
TREATED ME LIKE A  
SLUT.

FOR SOME REASON  
THAT TURNED ME ON.



MY LIFE WAS OUT OF  
CONTROL.



HE WAS IN CONTROL  
NOW. AND I DID NOT  
CARE.



I REALIZED THAT I WAS  
TRULY A SUBMISSIVE.

YOU  
LITERALLY  
HAVE NO  
BALLS. YOU  
ARE A PUSSY!





HE WANTED ME TO  
KNOW THAT I WAS A  
GIRL NOW. HIS GIRL.







HE TURNED ME OVER ON  
THE BED.

I WAS BOTH SCARED AND  
EXCITED. THIS WAS  
DIFFERENT FROM WHAT  
SAM HAD DONE TO ME.  
THIS WAS A REAL COCK.



I COULD FEEL THE TIP  
OF HIS COCK UP AGAINST  
MY PUSSY LIPS. I HATED  
IT. I WANTED IT!



OH MY GOD!





HE LOOKED AT ME WITH  
SCORN IN HIS EYES.



YOU  
LIKE THIS,  
DON'T YOU  
BITCH?



HE WAS DEEP INSIDE  
ME. THEN DEEPER.



HE FUCKED ME LONG  
AND HARD.





HE HAD THE STAMINA OF  
A BULL, AND HE KNEW  
IT. AND HE COULD FEEL  
ME RESPONDING, ALL  
WET, WITH MY VAGINAL  
MUSCLES CONTRACTING  
AROUND HIS HUGE COCK.







YOU  
KNOW, I  
UNDERSTAND  
SAM. HE... SHE..  
HAS ALWAYS  
BEEN A GIRL,  
BUT YOU...







YOU  
HAD THE  
POWER. AND  
WATCH YOU  
NOW, HOLDING  
ON TO MY  
COCK.





SURRENDERING TO A  
MAN.





I WILL  
REMIND YOU  
OF THIS EVERY  
DAY FOR THE  
REST OF  
YOUR LIFE.



YOU WON'T BE  
ABLE TO GET IT UP  
AGAIN EVER. YOU  
WILL BEG WOMEN TO  
FUCK YOU IN THE ASS  
WITH A STRAP-ON!









HE PUSHED HIS COCK  
INSIDE MY ASS, AND IT  
HURT LIKE HELL.





BUT I COULD FEEL MY  
PUSSY THROB IN  
EXCITEMENT. THE GIRL  
IN ME LIKED THIS. SHE  
WANTED MORE.





YEAH, YOU ARE  
STILL WET. YOU  
LIKE THIS, DON'T  
YOU?





I HAD BROUGHT OUT THE  
DARK SIDE IN HIM. HE  
SCARED ME. BUT STILL,  
I LOVED IT. I WAS A SEXY  
WOMAN BEING FUCKED  
BY A STRONG AND  
WILLING MAN, AND I  
LOVED IT.







HE COMMANDED ME TO  
RIDE HIM, WITH HIS COCK  
DEEP INSIDE MY ASS.



HE STARED PLAYING  
WITH MY PUSSY,  
RUBBING MY NIPPLES,  
EVERY GESTURE  
REAFFIRMING MY  
WOMANHOOD.









I KNEW THEN THAT MY  
LIFE AS A MAN WAS  
OVER. I COULD NOT GO  
BACK.



THIS WAS WHO I HAD  
BECOME.



THIS WAS WHO I WANTED  
TO BE.







**FOREVER!**

**TO BE CONTINUED**



# MILA MARX



PHOTOS FROM  
BRAZZERS  
ADDITIONAL IMAGERY  
BY MOFOS









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