

Carboobs

Curves of Creation

- Part 1 -

This Comic contains different sexual fetishes, like:


- Male to Female Transformation
 - Breast Expansion
 - Bimbofication
 - Ass Grow
 - Hair Grow
 - Race Change
 - Penis Shrinking
 - Shrinking
- and other...

**Mature
Viewers rated**

created by Amaz2k12
based on the Idea by Ina

Warning: This comic should not be read, given to, or purchased by anyone under the age of 18 (or the legal Age where You live) or viewed in a jurisdiction or location that prohibits the viewing of nudity, illustrating of naked People (CGI) and sexual explicit pictures. You should not view this publication if you also find the afore mentioned material offensive. Any sexual situation involve characters over the age of 18 and are not real living persons. Similarities to real people are purely coincidental and not intentional.

Carboobs - Curves of Creation




James,
that's the name.
I'm an artist.

I design
characters for video
games, and in my spare time,
I create comics.

Otherwise,
I live alone, which
isn't exactly something to
brag about for a 46 year
old guy... but, well,
whatever.

Here's me
at work, currently designing
a new character for the latest game at
the studio - a warrior from the proud Elven
race of Sin'therai (y'know, heavy
on the 'sin').

Though, I've
got a bit of an issue.
All my characters look like they
could've stepped out of some high - end
erotic, borderline pornographic movie.
It's a problem... I guess.



And so,
this is where my
story begins.

Welcome
to Carboobs: Curves
of Creation.

Carboobs - Curves of Creation

Boss,
shut the door and
come in. What do you want?
I'm in the middle
of someth...

Magnolia Montanus - my Boss.
40 years old, dominant as hell
and prudish like a nun...

As
pleasant as ever,
James.

sigh
Ah, another
pornographic elf,
I see...

To
my office,
now!

That
means right
now!



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James!
I've warned you
enough times.

Ah,
okay. If that's
all, I've got -

Erotica isn't
perversion. It's a part
of life, something you
obviously don't
understand,
Boss...

Even someone
like you should understand
that the '90s are long over. I
will not allow someone like YOU to
pervert women in my games like this.
Perhaps my father tolerated it when
he hired you. But I... no longer
can. Which is why I must...



Ah, what
a wonderful tea.
I'm going to enjoy
this next part...



You're
fired, effective
immediately. Pack up
your filth and
leave!

Wait,
what? Fired?
You can't!

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As a young artist, I was discovered by Edward, another artist. Together, with a few programmer friends, we founded Busty Games Studio (BGS) - and we had real success.

Well, Magnolia, you know what? I don't care. This isn't the company I built with your dad anymore!

All our female characters had big busts, thick curves, and armor as minimal as possible. Your new direction is going to ruin the studio - I'm out!

Stupid cow, firing me... I was the most productive Artist here...

Huh?
Where the hell did that come from?

Our games sold like crazy, and the studio thrived. But then one day, Edward disappeared, and his prudish daughter, armed with her fancy degrees, took over the studio with her lawyers. Since then, sales have been tanking fast.

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An old sketchbook?

This isn't mine, no doubt about it.

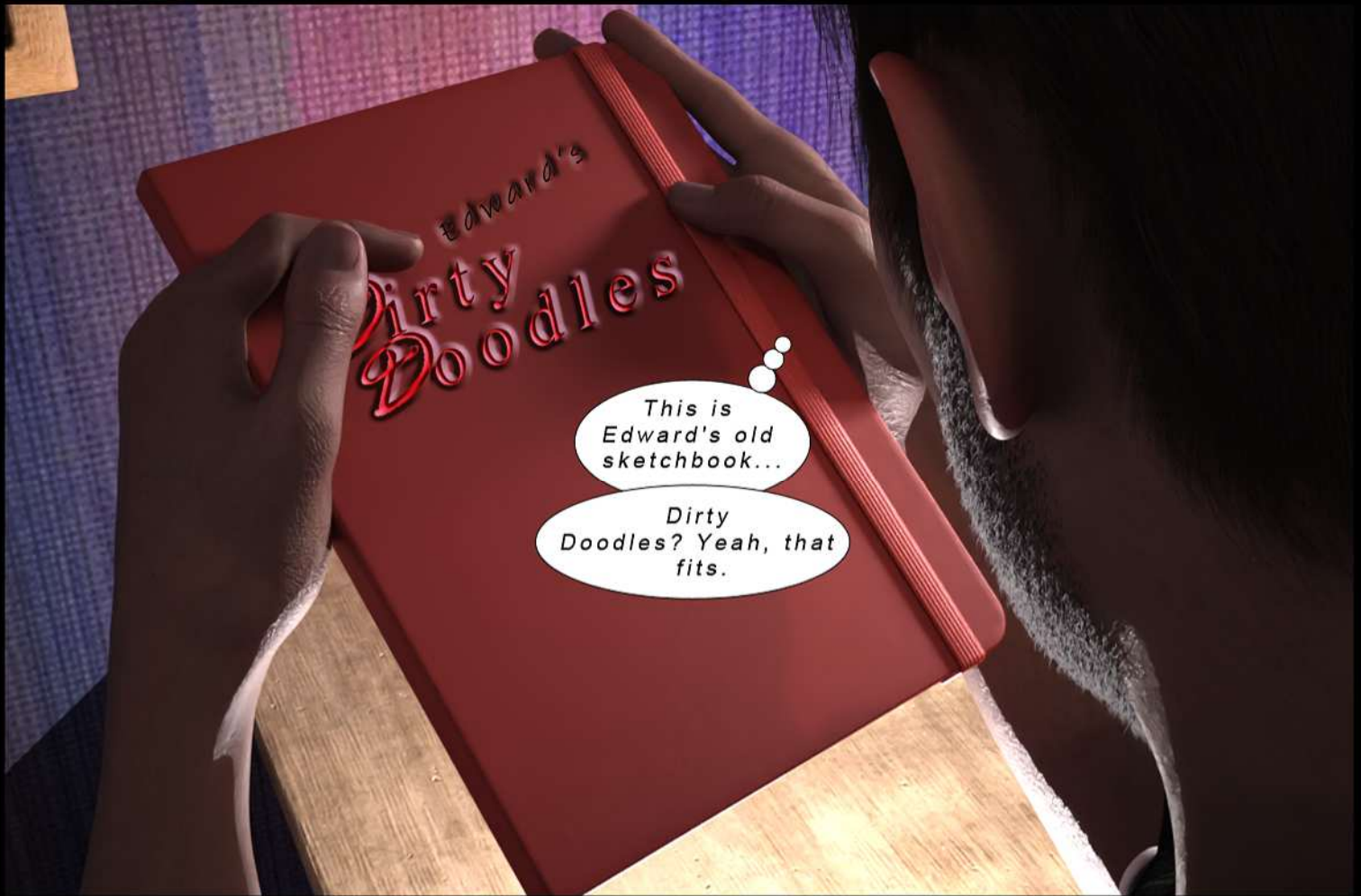
That definitely wasn't here earlier...

Hmm, let's take a look...

ME TIME
watch TV
relax
listen to music

Activities
practice the guitar
play with friends
exercise
brush your hair
go shopping

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This is Edward's old sketchbook...

Dirty Doodles? Yeah, that fits.



You know what? I'm taking it home with me...

Nobody's missed it here for years, no one will notice.

Ed was even more provocative than I was - damn womanizer.

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One hour later, at James' home office.

I can't believe it – fired just because I designed sexy characters for the games...

That sexiness is what made the game such a huge success.

46 years old, 26 years at the same company, and now I'm unemployed. What do I do now?

Ugh, I'll worry about it tomorrow... let's see what Ed was sketching back in the day.

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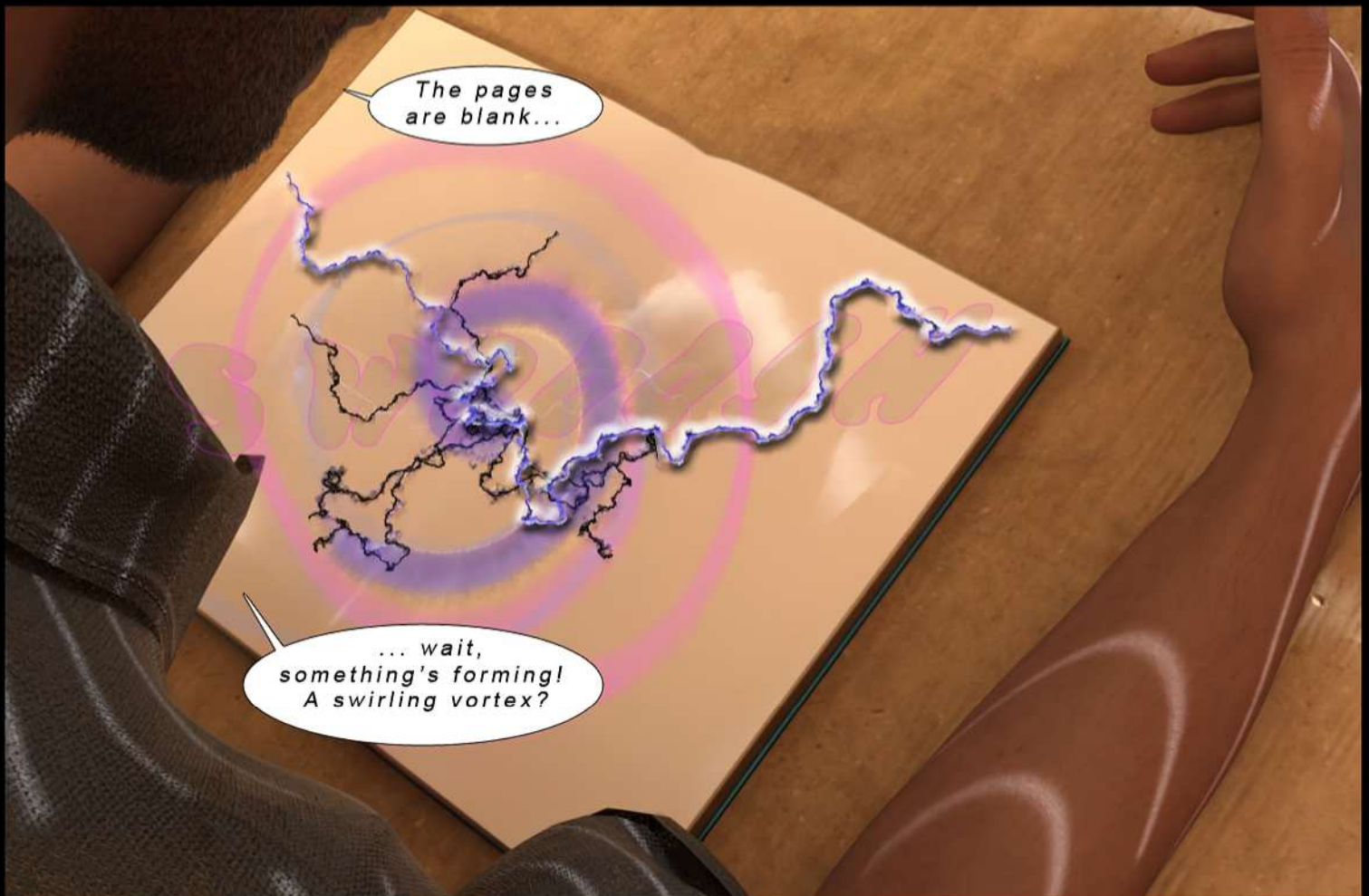
I still can't figure out where this sketchbook suddenly came from - I haven't seen it in years, and it wasn't in my office... oh well.

Let's take a look inside...



What the hell ...

... is this?



The pages are blank...

... wait, something's forming! A swirling vortex?

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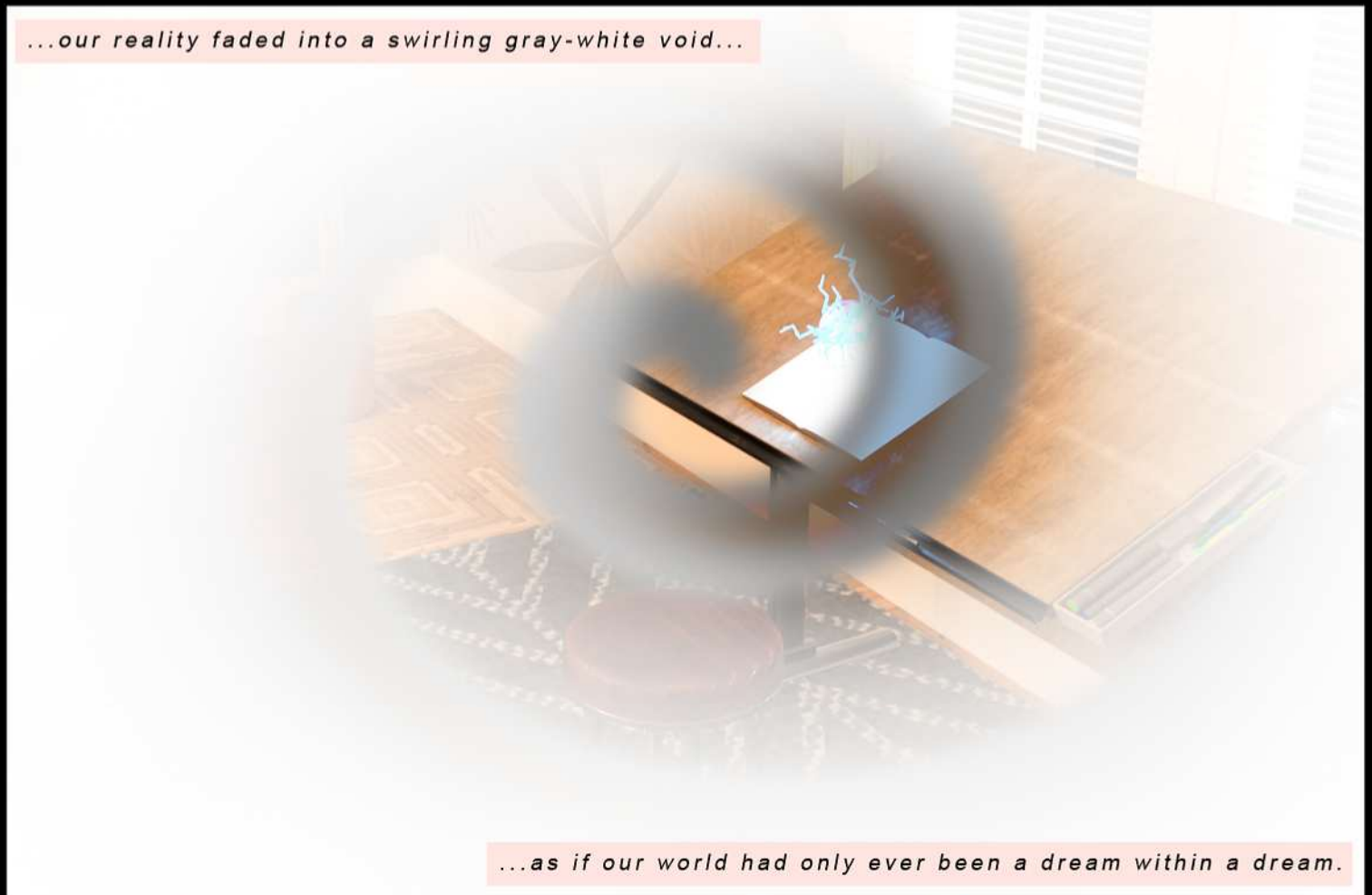
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James was powerless against the magical pull that surged from the sketchbook. The force was too great, and his being had no anchors in this life. Few friends, no family - just him and his wild imagination, filled with visions of buxom beauties...



As James's essence was drawn deeper into the book...

...our reality faded into a swirling gray-white void...



...as if our world had only ever been a dream within a dream.

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But within the swirling magical vortex...

James experiences a profound change - one that, in our world, demands immense effort, pain, and cost, yet still remains an elusive dream...



... But behold, witness the transformation for yourselves!



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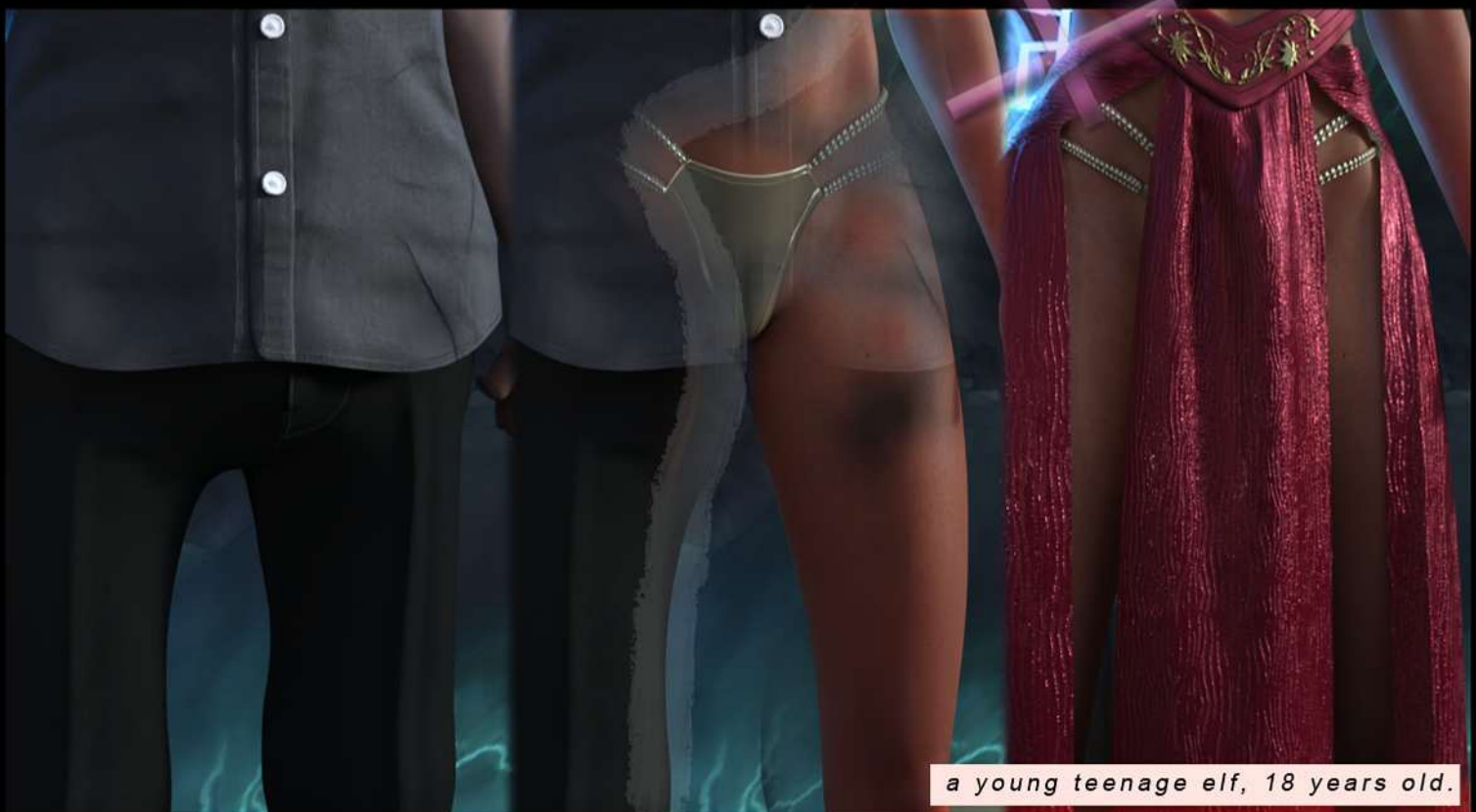


From a human man...

... James, 46, an artist...



... transforms into Jamellia,



a young teenage elf, 18 years old.



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As the swirling vortex fades, the young elf stands in a grand building.

What the hell was that?

Where am I? Is this... a cathedral?

But while her body has undergone a transformation, James - still unaware of his change - remains fully intact in his mindset.

Why does my voice sound so... high-pitched?

His thoughts, however, are unaltered... for now.

It's almost... girly. Maybe it's just the acoustics of this place!

The reality of his new form has yet to reach his consciousness.



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However, the realization comes quickly that "he" is now "she"...



My fingers...
so delicate and long...
these nails...



... are those...
breasts? Small, but
unmistakable...

... ohhh...
so sensitive...



This isn't
just the
acoustics...

I'M A
GIRL!

Of course,
you're clearly a girl...
and a beautiful one
at that!

Huh?

...but it seems that the moment of realization did not go unnoticed.



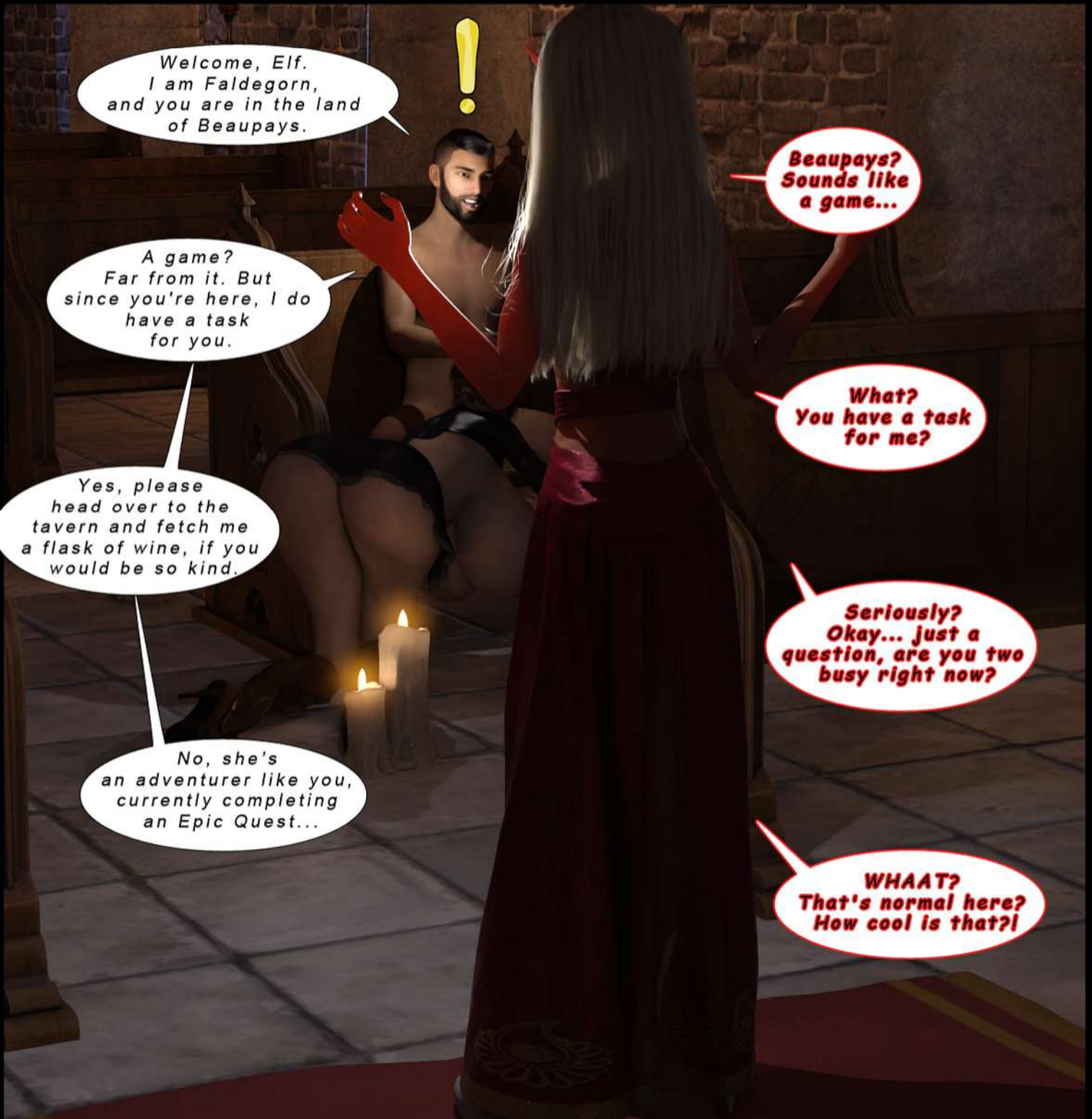
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An elf,
without a doubt.
Delicate and
beautiful...

But let's
start from the
beginning:

**Where
am I?**



Welcome, Elf.
I am Faldegorn,
and you are in the land
of Beaupays.

A game?
Far from it. But
since you're here, I do
have a task
for you.

Yes, please
head over to the
tavern and fetch me
a flask of wine, if you
would be so kind.

No, she's
an adventurer like you,
currently completing
an Epic Quest...

**Beaupays?
Sounds like
a game...**

**What?
You have a task
for me?**

**Seriously?
Okay... just a
question, are you two
busy right now?**

**WHAAT?
That's normal here?
How cool is that?!**

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I don't know where you come from, but where I'm from, fun and pleasure are our top priorities.

Just you... or does the whole country - Beapay - enjoy it too?

Stella and I are having a lot of fun right now, as you can see.

That's why I'm feeling so thirsty.

Oh... me? No... no, thank you...

You're more than welcome to join in... are you interested?

No? Too bad, you could've gotten a real experience boost with me...

Maybe later, okay? I just... got here.

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This vortex seems to have thrown me into another dimension...

... I've become a young teenage elf...

Wow, even small breasts bounce like that?

What an experience...

Maybe I can find another portal to get back home.



Yeah, baby. Now, back to you...

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Wow, this city looks incredible!

So, where's that tavern? The guy said it was across the street, right?

Ah, that must be it - judging by the music. In our MMO, we always had such a fun tune like this...

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Here I am... whoa, she's gigantic.

I'd say, an Orc?

Huh... a goblin?

Seriously, is everyone here just busy with... uh... sex?

But damn, he's pretty well-endowed... makes me almost a little jealous.

Oh... um... yeah, thanks. But no rush... uh... really, no hurry!

Well, hello there, lovely elf! Welcome to Lina's Trunk.

Name's Lina, hehe.

Take a look 'round, I'll be right with ya!

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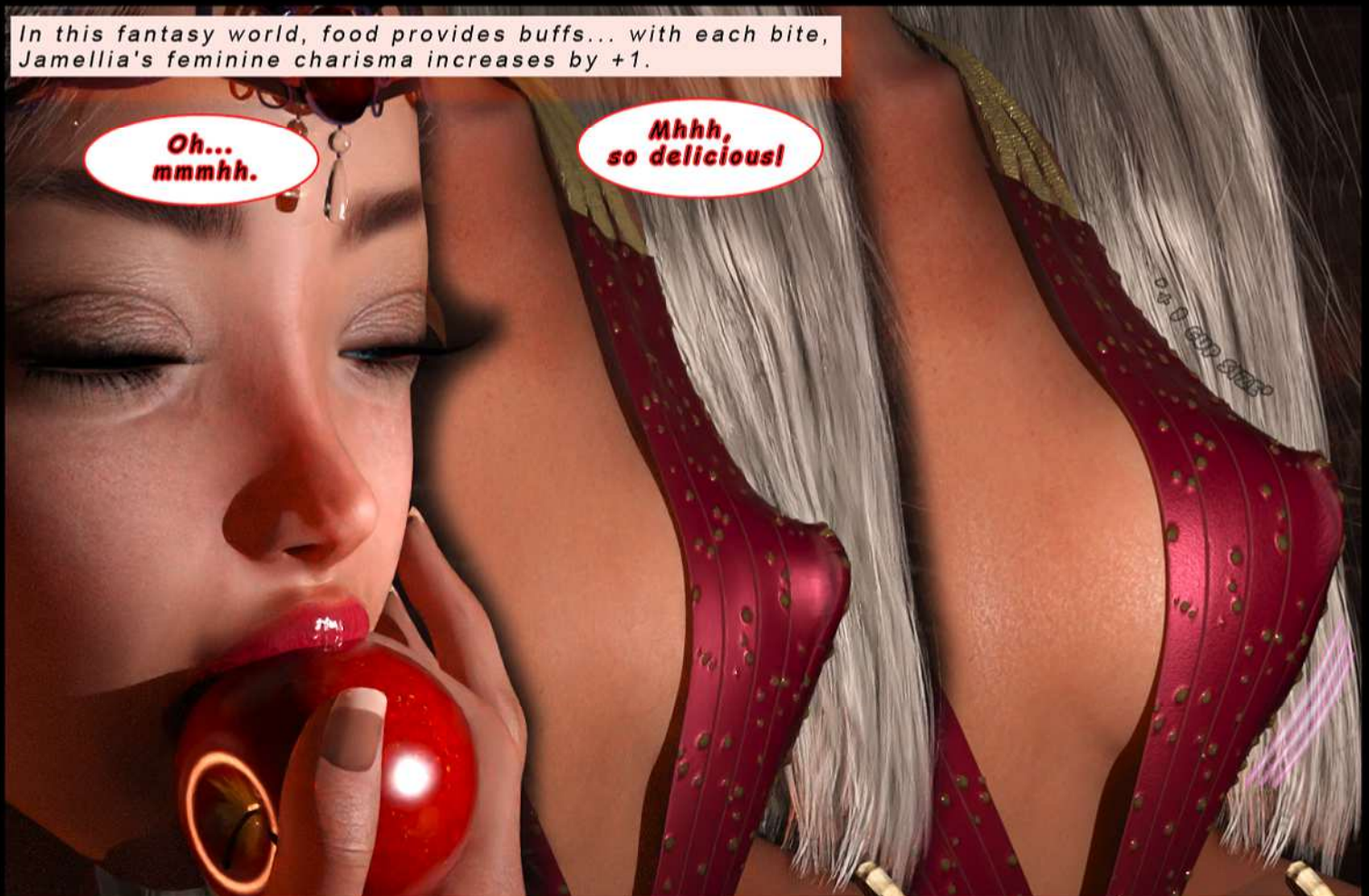
'Ere
ya go, young
elf.



Ya look
a bit peckish -
this apple's
fer ya.

Thank you
so much, Lina.

In this fantasy world, food provides buffs... with each bite, Jamellia's feminine charisma increases by +1.



Oh...
mmmh.

Mhhh,
so delicious!

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The path to the cathedral is short, but along the way, the charisma boost continues...

A- Cup

B- Cup

C- Cup

D- Cup

Jamellia's AA-cups swell into a full D-cup, bouncing with every step. The Bustylicious Apple always has a remarkable effect on a modest chest.



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At last, our heroine has returned to the cathedral...

I haven't
been a woman for
long, but I get the
feeling...

...it's like
my breasts have a mind of their
own. They jiggle and wiggle
like crazy!

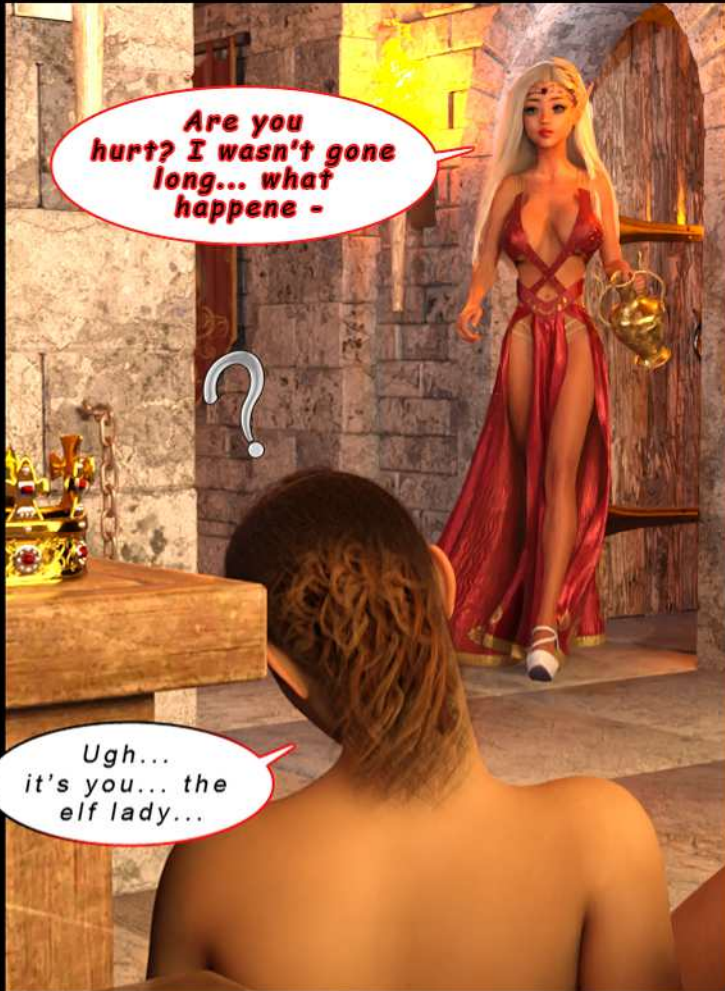
I should
figure out how to make some
money here. What's the currency
anyway? I could really
use a bra...

Hello?
Mr. Faldegorn? Are
you around here
somewhere?

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I... I hear him. He's sneaking up. What should I do?

NO ONE rejects me, you...

What the... argh!

By the Lower Hells...

You wield arcane power?

Not with me, you filthy scum!

Take this!

What the-?!

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Hell and damnation!

Seems I wasn't paying attention... Every one of your kind knows magic...

Alright, point to you - but mark my words, you...

Oh, I managed to cut some of her hair? Hmm... I think I have an idea...

We'll meet again, elf!



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Wow, I didn't know I could pull off something like that...

... This is even better than my MMO Game!

Are you seriously bringing up your game again? What even is this... an MMO?

But what did that assassin mean when he said he knew me... I was just at the... TAVERNI!

Look here, his dagger - it's what cost me my manhood.

Looks valuable, though. I'll take it with me... Would love to know what kind of stuff could actually cause this."

Was there anyone else in the tavern when you went to grab the wine?

Hmm? Oh yeah. At the entrance, an orc woman walked out, and inside was the goblin barmaid - and that guy she was, um, helping out as I walked in. He even asked if I wanted a turn and blow him off...

Oh crap, that was him!



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You said Lina was, giving head to that guy? That's odd; she's usually only into women.

I bet she gave you one of her special apples, didn't she?

Yeah, she did give me an apple, but... how do you know that?

Yeah, she does that with women who have, let's say, a smaller bust - and from the look of it, your girls are definitely not 'small' anymore...



Wait, what do you mean by 'my girls'... my breasts? They do feel a bit tight, but -

HOLY CRAP!



They're huge now!

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You really are something else...

Not even noticing when your own chest grows... right in front of you?

Even as Faldegor continued speaking, her body began to transform. At first, it was barely noticeable - a tingling weight filling her breasts, as though every fiber within her was waking to life.



We women can feel... wait a second...

We... women? What the...

Her modest B-cup, once so petite, began to swell and stretch, aligning with her emerging femininity. Round and soft, they continued to grow, filling out until her new E-cup breasts hung heavily on her chest.



What... what's happening to me? My chest feels so strange, like... it's blossoming? That's not... right...

Mmm... I can really feel them now, all full and warm. I never thought... I'd feel so... soft. It's... delightful, actually.

Mmm, my beautiful, full figure... I feel so ladylike! Why did I ever want anything else? It's only natural to embrace my... curves, isn't it?

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The sensation was a warm, insistent pressure that left her breathless - a compelling urge, rooting her deeply in her newfound womanhood, and it showed no sign of stopping...

Oh dear,
just look at how perfect
and round they are now...
I feel so elegant, so... womanly.
I'm sure a proper lady
should always be...
this graceful



Ohhh, soooo,
perfect. Full and soft,
like a true woman's body should
be... and so pleasing, so proper.
I feel ready to tend to every little
thing - my home, my family...
Isn't that what matters
most?

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Alrik feels the eerie effects of the poisoned dagger, intended for Jemellia, our elven heroine. Instead, the strange serum now flows through his veins, unleashing its full power...

This just can't be true... I'm a quest-giver, not some...

Although... my hubby does love my breasts soooo much... they're just perfect for him...

Wait... HUBBY? But I'm not... or am I...?

Whatever kind of serum this is - its effects are unbelievable...

... and it was aimed at me?! What is that guy up to?

All because I turned him down? Really... get over it.

Hmmm, and when he holds my soft, full breasts in his hands... it feels sooo wonderful...

Once a proud adventurer, Alrik begins to notice an unexpected weight on his chest. Large, soft curves form across his torso, and a warm, strange feeling arises as he becomes aware of this unsettling transformation.

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But the serum's effects don't stop there, and Alrik's body continues to reshape itself into a more feminine form. His shoulders narrow, his waist slims – and his hips begin to fill out, as his backside grows rounder and fuller with each passing moment...



Look, I'm here to give out quests to adventurers, not to... think about my... big, round butt...

But hubby just adores it when I sway my hips for him... he says he could stroke it for hours...

Or is there something more going on? I'd better keep my guard up and trust no one...

And somehow I love the way his hands hold it so tightly... like I'm his sweet little wifey...

Yes... his Alina, the perfect wife... for my strong, wonderful man...

Bit by bit, Alrik fades away, and before Jemellia's astonished eyes, her former quest-giver transforms ever more into the ideal image of a devoted wife.



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No more adventures, no more battles – only the life of a loving wife and caring mother, filled with pride for her little son, who will one day grow up to be a strong man... just like his daddy.

**First,
I get dragged into
a portal and turned
into a woman... an
elf, no less...**

**...then my
breasts start
growing from
eating a single
apple ...**

**...and now
this quest-giver is
morphing into a Stepford
Wife right before
my eyes...**

**Where have
I ended up?!**

Oh, and
now... I'm even a
mother... our son will grow
up to be such a strong, brave
man – just like
his daddy...

I cook
the best meals in
the whole village, just for
my hubby and our little
angel every single
day.

When I
became a mother...
that was the happiest
day of my life... now
I am so much
more.

A devoted
wife and a loving
mother... just like hubby
always wanted... and just
like I'm meant to be.

What was once Arik is now Alina – the perfect homemaker and mother, who lives only for her 'hubby' and her family.



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Oh goodness, pardon me, but could you please tell me why I'm down here, naked, in this dusty old basement?

I was just planning to whip up something delicious for my hubby, went to the market, and then... oh my, I woke up here!

Could you be a dear and let me know how I ended up in such a place...?

Her memory... completely rewritten. Focus, **Jemellia** - truth or a convenient story?

Oh, um, yes! What a fortunate coincidence. You were attacked and knocked out, but I stepped in...

...scared the culprit off just as you woke up...

...and now I'm here to take you safely back home.

Right this way - we're almost there...

Ah, thank you ever so much, sweet elf.

You're just the kindest! May your husband always be the center of your world - just like my hubby is for me.

Bye-bye now, take care!

Goodbye... take care.

Jemellia, Teen Elf, Level 1
Quest complete!
+ 100 EXP!

Quest complete? Sharp-eyed readers might already suspect - James, now Jemellia, has been thrust into a fantasy MMORPG world. Here, every item holds stats, and tasks like completing a quest reward experience points... though no one seems to notice—unless those stats start to shift.



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But let's return to the story. Our heroine finds herself back at the cathedral, where a glimmer on the floor catches her attention...



Ah, finally, it doesn't smell so musty in here... Oh, what's that shiny thing on the floor?

Ring of Charisma
Item Level 1
Binds when picked up

Ring

+3 Charisma
Ring of Charisma:
Boosts the wearer's
Charisma by 3
permanently.

Requires Level 1

Quest Reward from:
Error_NPC_ALRIK
_not_found

Hold on, that's the ring...

It's the ring - promised to her by Alrik... or, as she must now call him, Alina - if she fetched him a jug of wine.



Well, it's mine now - and looking pretty good too.

Win - win, if you ask me.

The quest is complete, and while Alina's memories of the promise are now gone, the ring now rightfully belongs to Jemellia.

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The ring fits perfectly...



...it's like it was made for my hands. I can't help but think back to my old clumsy paws... my fingers are so delicate now.



...I wonder if this faint glow means something?



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While *Jemellia* is still preoccupied with her expanding backside, it's time to turn our attention to someone else for a moment.

Hmph, what a setback - I had planned to make that elf my latest conquest...

...the audacity to reject me, *Tharsion*, the greatest lover who ever lived! Her magic is... potent, even if it's untrained...

The attacker, who caused *Alrik's* transformation into a *Stepford Wife* with the serum, is now back in the comfort of his own home, where he...




...but no matter. With just a strand of her hair, I now hold a far more powerful tool in my hands.




The materials are prepped, the cauldron's already bubbling...

...now, let's begin!


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First, attach the hair to this old cloth doll and saturate it with magic...



...there, that should be enough. The ingredients are ready in the cauldron...



...now toss them in, and the doll will take on the target's current form...



...just a little more finesse to set up the clay figure, and...

...the voodoo effigy of that elf is complete. Perfect.

She won't even see it coming.

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I should talk to Lina, the Goblin. That guy was here with her first...



Weird... but, uh, where is she?

What's that sound? I should... wait...

Mmm, sooo yummy...



Ohhh... disturbing... but also... kinda hot?

What a butt... and, wow, what a view. If I weren't a woman... ohhh, my nipples...

Good thing no one notices... except me.

Huh? Oh, a customer...

Take it all in, sweetie.

Excuse me? Lina? Am I interrupting?

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Oh my God!

What's...

...happening...

...to me?

**Stay here!
Don't run off, elf!
I've got something for
this... I just... can't
remember where I
put it!**



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Carboobs - Curves of Creation



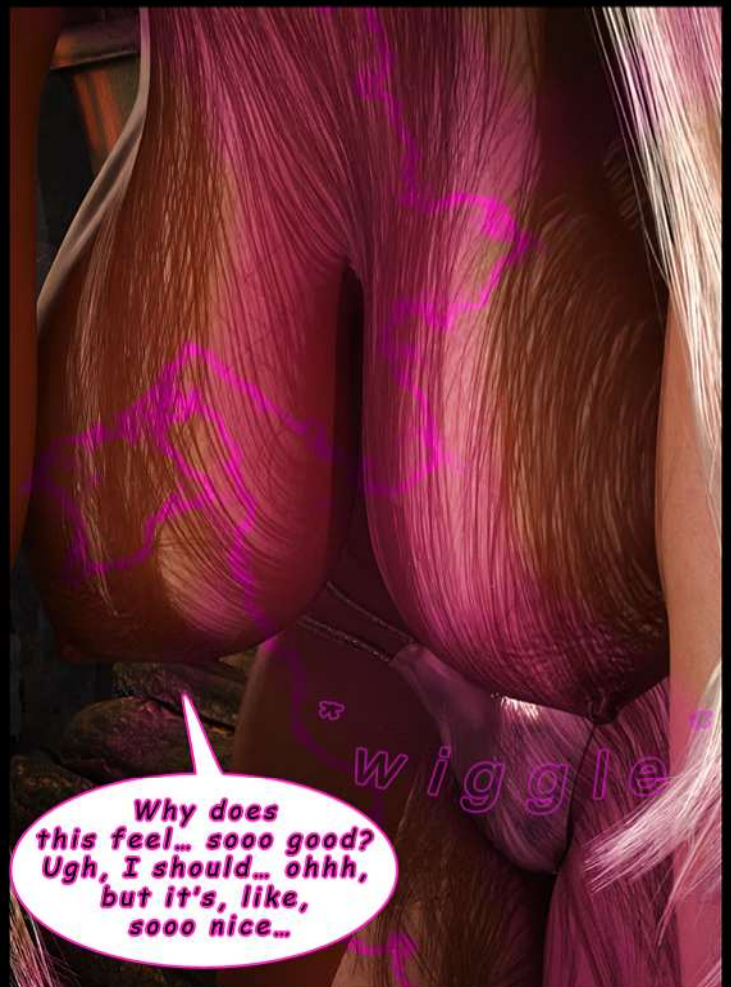
Omg, I'm, like, soooo curvy now... my hips are, like, huge... teehee!

Eep! My dress just vanish - my girls are, like, soo big now... teehee!



It's like my whole body is just begging to be touched...

Every little step makes my booty jiggle... it's, like, sooo distracting...



Why does this feel... sooo good? Ugh, I should... ohhh, but it's, like, sooo nice...

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Like, why was I ever a guy? This is, like, soooo much better...

My boobs are, like, sooo bouncy! And my butt? Total perfection!

Omg, I can't stop, like, thinking about how good this feels...

Touching my skin feels, like, soooo electric...

"FONDLE"



Ugh, why does everything feel soooo tingly?

"SPREAD"



What if someone, like, sees me like this... or, like, touches me? Teehee...

"SUCK"

"GROW"

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Teehee,
thanks, Linal I feel,
like, totally fuzzy
up here...

...but
that, like, brain-sucky
thing? It's, like, soooo
gone now!

... like my
cawck...

Mmm, this
staff is, like, sooo
comfy to hold... feels,
like, right...

... like a
cawck...

Alright,
take a deep
breath. How are
you feeling
now?

Wow,
I didn't actually
think this staff had
legit attributes. Guess
I underestimated
it!

But, like,
I also feel super
good... and, um,
kinda... hot...

I wanna
be touched... my...
um, oops, my...
pussy...

Why can't
I stop thinkin' about...
like, cawcks or
somethin'?

... 'cause I
like big, phat
cawcks...

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Jemellia

Busty Bimbo Teenage Elf
Level 1

Base Stats:

Strength: 3

Agility: 7

Charisma: 10 +3

Intellect: 9 -4

Spirit: 8

Armor: 1

Curse of the Voodoo Doll
(partly blocked)

Like,
who even did this? And
why me?

I can't
answer that for
you... but whoever
attacked you must
be powerful.

But tell
me, Elf, why'd
you come back here?
Surely it wasn't just for
my lovely apples or my
irresistible charm,
was it?

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Meanwhile, in Tharsion's lair...

The Voodoo spell he cast, though deflected by the staff protecting Jemellia,

Ugh... my head... feels like I got trampled by an ogre...

What in the hells just happened? No spell has ever been shattered like that...

still managed to take root - its effects only partially suppressed. Now, however...

...Could it have - oh no... oh, no, no, no...



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The spell...
it's still active?
Something or someone disrupted
it - redirected it
back to me!

But it didn't
stop completely...
the elf is still transforming,
just slower. A partial
victory is still
a victory!

....Wait,
what the...? These
hairs... are they
mine?



...it rebounds, targeting
the source of its magic:
Tharsion himself.



Or should we
say: HERself?



No, no,
no! Damn it! The
magic backlash - it's
turned inward...
onto me!

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What happens next? Can James - now a voluptuous, ditzy elf named Jemellia - break the changes and reclaim his former self and return home?

I was so consumed by my arrogance... I didn't even shield myself!

I knew better! But once again, I underestimated that damn elf's power!

And what truly drives Tharsion? Is this merely about wounded pride or is there more to his plans?

I can feel it... my masculinity slipping away... being sucked out of me!

No! Not again! After everything I went through to reverse this curse when I first arrived here... now I have to endure this all over again?! Why does it always end like this?!

Find out in Part 2 of Carboobs!
The END (for now)



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Carboobs
Curves of Creation
Part 1

The End

Thank you
for reading and
your support.



Amaz2k12