SUPERCORD UNCORED PRESENTS...

A ERIC BECOMES REAL GIRL

THE FOLLOWING EVENTS TAKE PLACE BETWEEN KATE'S CUCKY MAID #8 AND #9...

MY EMOTIONS WERE ALL OVER THE PLACE FROM THE ESTROGEN HORMONES CHARLOTTE HAD BEEN FORCING ON ME, AS SHE MARCHED ME INTO THE SECRET HOSPITAL MY PIMP, APHRA, HAD TOLD HER ABOUT.

HER SADNESS AT BEING DUMPED BY DARIUS HAD TURNED INTO A CRUEL GLEE—A GROWING EXCITEMENT AT THE THOUGHT OF ME BECOMING A WOMAN—

AS IF SHE WERE A LITTLE GIRL AND I WAS ABOUT TO BECOME A ***BRAND NEW DOLL*** FOR HER TO PLAY WITH.

HOSPITAL POLICY: ALL PRE-OP SLAVES MUST REMAIN LEASHED AT ALL TIMES.

SUBMISSION TO ANY FEMALE AUTHORITY HAD LONG AGO BECOME MY NORMAL STATE.

I HADN'T BEEN A MAN FOR A LONG TIME. THIS SURGERY ALMOST A FORMALITY.

PATIENT'S CURRENT NAME?

ERIC NICHOLAS THOMPSON.

POST-OP NAME?

ERICA NICOLE LI.

FEMINIZED AND FORCED TO TAKE MY GIRLFRIEND'S LAST NAME. ANOTHER SYMBOL OF HER ***OWNERSHIP*** OF ME.

CHARLOTTE WAS A FAN OF TURNING THE TABLES OF GENDER IN ANY AND EVERY WAY POSSIBLE.

DON'T BE SHY! YOU SHOULD ***ENJOY*** THE LAST TIME YOUR MALE BODY WILL BE UNDRESSED BY A WOMAN.

THERE WE GO. TAKE IT OFF!

LET'S SEE HOW YOUR PERKY LITTLE TITS ARE COMING ALONG.

AWW, HOW CUTE! YOU'VE GOT SOME NICE LITTLE A-CUPS COMING ALONG HERE.

YOU'RE GOING TO BE A ***VERY*** CONFIDENT WOMAN AFTER THE ENHANCEMENT.

NOW, BEND OVER THE INSPECTION TABLE!

LET'S GET A LOOK AT THE FUTURE QUIFFY!

AWW... I BET GETTING UNLOCKED BY A WOMAN IS USUALLY EXCITING, NOT THIS TIME!

CLICK!

FEEL EXPOSED, SISSY?

VULNERABLE?

ENJOY YOUR FINAL MILKING. WE'VE GOT TO EMPTY THESE BALLS BEFORE WE CUT THEM OFF.

LET'S NOT LET THAT ***FINAL*** LOAD GO TO WASTE!

HEY! DON'T JUST HOLD IT IN YOUR MOUTH!

SWALLOW BITCH!

SWALLOW!

THIS WAS IT. THE END OF MY MANHOOD. I PLEADED WITH CHARLOTTE ONE FINAL TIME...

PLEASE, CHARLOTTE... DON'T DO THIS. WELD MY CHASTITY DEVICE SHUT. I'LL SUCK OFF EVERY BOYFRIEND YOU HAVE FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE...

JUST PLEASE... LET ME STAY A MAN.

YOU WERE ***NEVER*** A MAN, ERIC.

NOW THE OUTSIDE FELL MATCH WHAT I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN WAS BENEATH.

A FRIGHTENED LITTLE BITCH.

SHALL I SILENCE HIM FOR YOU?

YES, OF COURSE!

IMPLANTS-READY?

YES DOCTOR.

PREP THE ANESTHETIC. STAT!

GOODBYE, ERIC.

I FELL ASLEEP A MAN...

AND TEN HOURS LATER... AWOKE A WOMAN...

WOW... ERIC... IS THAT REALLY YOU?

YES MISTRESS.

THANK YOU, FOR CHANGING YOUR MIND AT THE LAST MINUTE... LETTING ME KEEP MY COCK.

HOW DO YOU FEEL?

IT'S STRANGE. I NEVER FEEL LIKE A PARTICULARLY ATTRACTIVE MAN...

BUT WHEN I SAW MYSELF IN THE MIRROR FOR THE FIRST TIME... AS ERICA NICOLE...

I ACTUALLY GOT HARD... IS... IS THAT NORMAL?

CHARLOTTE?

CHARLOTTE, DID YOU HEAR ME?

<CLEARS THROAT>

HUH? YES ERIC... I DIDN'T MAKE YOU THIS WAY FOR YOUR PLEASURE.

WITH YOUR NEW BODY, YOUR OP-OP STYLES WILL BE ABLE TO ADJUST THE OFFER OF A THREESOME. AND YOU, DEAR ERICA, WILL PLEASURE THEM ALL.

DATE?
BACK AT THE APARTMENT...

MMM. THIS FEMALE CHASTITY DEVICE DISGUISES YOUR TUCKED-BACK PENIS WELL.

IT WILL BE THE NEW WAY CONTROL YOUR ORGASMS.

YES, MISTRESS.

WOW, CHARLOTTE. THIS NOT-SO-SUBTLE HAND SIGNAL FOR YOURS IT REALLY HOT!

AWK AWK AWK

YES... SHE IS...

A HOTEL IN THE BAD PART OF TOWN...

THAT'S IT BOYS. LICK THAT PUSSY!

YO APHRA! WE JUST GOT WORD FROM CHARLOTTE. SHE SAID ERIC IS NOT COMING IN FOR WORK TOMORROW... OR EVER AGAIN!

WHAT!? THE HELL HE ISN'T! I OWN THAT FAGGOT'S HOLES! HE'S BEEN MAKING ME A FORTUNE!

WHAT!? THAT CHIPPY-WITCH BROKE CONSCIENCE ALL THE SUDDEN?

WELL... IT SEEMS YOUR DEAL WITH CHARLOTTE IS OVER. SO, WHAT OF OUR DEAL?

ALRIGHT MR. "TALENT SCOUT" YOU GOT A DEAL.

TO BE CONTINUED IN KATE'S CUCKY MAID #9...