

# Juan 43



*Story: Frank Romano*

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**Shemale**

JUAN, BORED AND DESOLATE, WAITS AT A BUS SHELTER. HE DIDN'T WANT TO CATCH ANY BUS; HE JUST WANTED TO BE ALONE TO THINK ABOUT HIS LIFE.



MY LIFE ISN'T BAD. I CAN HAVE ANY MAN I WANT. I'VE BEEN TO SO MANY PARTIES AND ORGIES I CAN SAY I'M A LUCKY GUY. MY BODY IS SEDUCTIVE, AND EVEN STRAIGHT MEN CAN'T RESIST MY CHARM.

BUT IF I'M SO LUCKY, WHY THIS EMPTINESS  
INSIDE ME? I FEEL LIKE MY LIFE IS PASSING  
ME BY AND I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING  
INTERESTING, EXCEPT FUCK A BUNCH OF  
DIFFERENT GUYS. DAMN, IT'S SO BORING!

I'D SELL MY SOUL FOR AN ADVENTURE.  
SOMETHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY. TO FEEL  
SOMETHING I'VE NEVER FELT BEFORE. I'LL SAY IT  
AGAIN: I'D SELL MY SOUL FOR AN ADVENTURE  
LIKE THAT.

*JUAN IS TAKEN BY SURPRISE WHEN A MYSTERIOUS VOICE WHISPERS A SINGLE WORD INTO HIS EAR. A WORD THAT WOULD CHANGE HIS LIFE FOREVER.*

I ACCEPT.

WHO'S THERE?

WEIRD... THERE'S NOBODY. I  
COULD HAVE SWORN I HEARD  
SOMETHING.

PRIVATE  
AREA

SPORT

THE NEXT DAY, WITH THAT WHISPER STILL ECHOING IN HIS MIND LIKE A PROMISE, JUAN SOUGHT AN ESCAPE. THE CITY'S BOREDOM WAS UNBEARABLE. HIS BODY, ACCUSTOMED TO ATTENTION AND PLEASURE, CRAVED A DIFFERENT STIMULUS, A RAW ADRENALINE RUSH. HE THOUGHT OF EXTREME SPORTS, THAT FEELING OF TEETERING ON THE EDGE. MOUNTAIN CLIMBING HAD ALWAYS CALLED TO HIM - THE SOLITARY STRUGGLE AGAINST THE ROCK, THE PURE CONQUEST. PERHAPS, IN THE SILENCE OF THE HEIGHTS, HE WOULD FIND SOME ANSWERS, OR AT LEAST FORGET THAT EMPTINESS.



IN THAT MOMENT, THE BOREDOM WEIGHING ON JUAN DISSOLVED LIKE SMOKE. THE MYSTERIOUS WHISPER WAS NO ILLUSION, BUT A PORTAL. A MURMURED INVITATION THAT PIERCED THE THIN MEMBRANE BETWEEN MUNDANE REALITY AND A REALM OF PURE DESIRE AND DANGER. HIS DESPERATE PLEA FOR AN ADVENTURE HAD BEEN HEARD... AND ACCEPTED. HIS ORDINARY LIFE WAS ABOUT TO BE LEFT BEHIND, REPLACED BY A JOURNEY WHERE THE RULES WOULD BE WRITTEN BY INSTINCT, BRUTE FORCE, AND A THIRST FOR POSSESSION HE NEVER IMAGINED EXISTED. THE EMPTINESS INSIDE HIM WAS ABOUT TO BE FILLED, NOT BY ANOTHER FORGETTABLE NIGHT, BUT BY AN EXPERIENCE THAT WOULD CONSUME ALL HIS SENSES AND REDEFINE THE VERY MEANING OF PLEASURE AND POWER. THE ADVENTURE BEGAN NOW.






IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE  
I'VE CLIMBED A MOUNTAIN. HAVEN'T  
LOST MY TOUCH.

JUAN KEEPS CLIMBING, EACH METER HE GAINS BRINGING HIM CLOSER TO HIS DESTINATION. SOMETHING INSIDE HIM WAS DRIVING HIM FORWARD ON THIS PATH.

A FORCE GUIDED HIM, AS IF HE SENSED THAT SOMETHING THRILLING AND UTTERLY NEW AWAITED HIM ON THIS TRAIL.



A CREVICE... I'M GOING  
OVER THERE.



WHAT'S THAT OVER THERE?  
LOOKS LIKE A CAVE IN THE  
MIDDLE OF THE MOUNTAIN  
MOUNTAIN.

WHOA... THAT'S AWESOME. I  
NEVER EVEN IMAGINED A PLACE THIS  
COOL EXISTED.

PRIVATE  
AREA

ALL THE EFFORT WAS WORTH IT.

PRIVATE  
AREA

WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

**WHOOOSH!**

HOLY SHIT... NOW  
I'M FUCKED!

**WHOOOSH!!**

FUCK... I'M  
FUCKED... TOTALLY  
FUCKED!

PRIVATE  
AREA

WHAT THE HELL IS  
THAT?

WHOOOOOSH!!


JUAN'S WISH HAD BEEN GRANTED.  
SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW WAS  
WAITING FOR HIM.

**WHOOOSH!**



JUAN FINDS HIMSELF IN THE MIDDLE OF A FOREST. COMPLETELY NAKED AND CONFUSED, HE HAS NO IDEA WHERE HE IS OR IF HE'S EVEN ALIVE.



A woman with dark hair pulled back is lying on her stomach on a mossy forest floor. She has a confused expression on her face. The background is a lush forest with tall trees and purple flowers. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS? WHAT  
HAPPENED? DID I DIE?



THIS CAN ONLY BE A DREAM,  
OR A NIGHTMARE.

I REMEMBER BEING IN THE  
MIDDLE OF A HURRICANE THAT  
APPEARED ON THE MOUNTAIN, BUT  
THIS... THIS IS...



WHAT'S THAT NOISE?



**THUD! THUD!  
THUD!**

A GROUP OF CREATURES  
APPROACHES THE AREA WHERE  
JUAN IS.

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*JUAN ONLY HEARS THE HEAVY  
SOUND OF THE CREATURES'  
FOOTSTEPS APPROACHING, BUT,  
NOT KNOWING WHAT IT IS, HE CAN'T  
MOVE.*



A group of people is running through a forest floor covered in fallen leaves. The scene is captured from a low angle, focusing on the lower legs and feet of the runners. The ground is a mix of green moss and brown, scattered leaves. In the center of the image, there is a large, stylized impact effect with a golden, spiky crown-like shape above the text. The text is written in a bold, yellow, sans-serif font with a black outline and a slight shadow, giving it a 3D appearance. The overall atmosphere is one of dynamic movement and action.

**THUD! THUD!  
THUD!**



WHAT IS THAT? SOUNDS LIKE A STAMPEDE.



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**THUD! THUD!  
THUD!**





WHAT THE FUCK KIND OF PLACE  
HAVE I ENDED UP IN?

BEHOLD, A GREATER ORC  
AND HIS LACKEYS APPEAR.  
LED BY THE CHIEF OF THE  
ORC CLAN "KAN",  
"BUDAY-KAN".



**THUD! THUD!**  
**THUD!**

JUAN, MOTIONLESS AND SURROUNDED BY THE ORCS. HE STAYS THERE, NOT KNOWING WHAT TO DO, EXPECTING THE WORST.



NOW I'M DEAD. I'M DEFINITELY GOING TO BECOME LUNCH FOR THESE ANIMALS.

UNEXPECTEDLY, BUDAY-KAN SPEAKS  
IN A WAY JUAN CAN UNDERSTAND. A  
VOICE SO IMPOSING AND DEEP IT  
WOULD FREEZE HELL ITSELF.

WHAT ARE YOU,  
CREATURE THAT  
CONFUSES ME?

I UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE SAYING. THAT'S GOOD.




GENERAL... I SAW IT WHEN THE  
SKY TORE OPEN AND THIS CREATURE  
EMERGED, FALLING RIGHT HERE. HE  
CAME FROM THE SKY.

AT THAT MOMENT, A FORM OF  
MYSTICAL ENERGY MATERIALIZES.  
THE ORCS VANISH FOR A BRIEF  
INSTANT. TIME STANDS STILL, A DEEP  
SILENCE DOMINATES THE FOREST.  
THE ONLY SOUNDS ARE THE RAPID  
BEATS OF JUAN'S HEART AND  
THE PULSATION OF BRYBANE'S  
MYSTICAL FORCE.



**FWOOSH!**

A woman with a pig's penis in a forest. The woman is nude and has a pig's penis protruding from her pubic area. She is standing in a forest with many trees and a large rock in the background. A speech bubble is next to her.

FUCK! WHO ARE YOU?



FEAR NOT. I AM BRYBANE, THE  
PRIMORDIAL MYSTICAL FORCE OF  
THIS WORLD.

**FWOOSH!**

I HEARD YOUR BOREDOM AND YOUR WISH TO TRADE YOUR EXISTENCE FOR SOMETHING EXTRAORDINARY. THE VOICE YOU HEARD WAS MINE. BE AT EASE, I DO NOT DESIRE YOUR SOUL, BUT RATHER TO OFFER YOU SOMETHING UNIQUE. THAT IS WHY I BROUGHT YOU TO MY REALM.

**FWOOSH!**




NOW, LISTEN CAREFULLY, FOR MY TIME IS SHORT. YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE OF YOUR KIND HERE. THEREFORE, I GRANT YOU A SINGLE GIFT: THE POWER OF SEDUCTION. WITH IT, YOU WILL FIND FIND NOT ONLY SURVIVAL, BUT ALSO YOUR PATH.

ONCE THIS EXPERIENCE CONCLUDES, YOU WILL RETURN TO YOUR WORLD AND YOUR LIFE WILL RESUME ITS NORMAL COURSE.

**FWOOSH!**

THE MOMENT BRYBANE  
DISAPPEARS, TIME  
RETURNS TO NORMAL  
AND THE ORCS  
REAPPEAR.

YOU, WHO CAME  
FROM THE SKY. ARE YOU  
FEMALE, OR ARE YOU  
MALE?




I AM WHATEVER YOU PREFER  
ME TO BE.



YOU LOOK LIKE A FEMALE,  
BUT YOU HAVE A MAN'S THING  
BETWEEN YOUR LEGS.

WELL, IF I UNDERSTOOD  
CORRECTLY, THESE ORCS CAN'T HURT  
ME BECAUSE I HAVE A SUPER POWER OF  
SEDUCTION. LET'S SEE IF THIS REALLY  
WORKS.



BUT, WHETHER I'M MALE OR  
FEMALE, DID YOU LIKE MY BODY? DID  
IT TURN YOU ON?



LOOK HOW BIG AND SOFT  
MY ASS IS.



COME ON, SQUEEZE MY ASS WITH THAT STRONG HAND. COME FUCK ME.

EVEN THOUGH THEY  
WEREN'T THE SAME  
SPECIES, THE ORCS GOT  
EXCITED AND HARD FROM  
JUAN'S BODY.



STAY ON WATCH. YOU'LL GET YOUR TURN LATER.

OH MY... WHAT IS THIS I'M  
FEELING? WHY IS MY HEART  
BEATING SO FAST?

Ahhh...

Ahhh...

FOR A SAVAGE, HE'S GOT A STRONG AND SEDUCTIVE GRIP. I WANT HIM TO FUCK ME.

Ahhh...

GO ALL THE WAY AND FUCK ME.

Ahhh...

OH MY. NOW I KNOW WHY THEY  
CALL YOU CHIEF.



WHAT AN ENORMOUS COCK- I'LL TRY TO SUCK IT, BUT I DON'T KNOW IF IT'LL FIT IN MY MOUTH.

SO I'LL JUST SUCK THE HEAD.  
I THINK THE HEAD WILL FIT IN MY  
MOUTH.



**SLLURP**

JUAN COULD BARELY FIT THE HEAD OF BUDAY-KAN'S GIGANTIC COCK IN HIS MOUTH. HE SUCKED WITH DIFFICULTY, IMAGINING WHAT THAT DICK WOULD FEEL LIKE IN HIS ASS.

FUCK, I'M JUST IMAGINING  
THIS COCK TEARING ME IN  
HALF. I'M FUCKED.

SILURD

SLURP



**SILURP**



I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT I THINK THIS WASN'T A GOOD IDEA.



PLEASE, FUCK ME SLOWLY. YOUR COCK IS GOING TO BREAK MY ASS OPEN.



YOU CAN FUCK ME,  
BUT GO SLOW.

**FLOPP**

**GRRRR!**

**FLOPP**

**GRRRR!**

**FLOPP**

**GRRRR!**



**FLOPP**

**GRRRR!**



**FLOPP**

HUH, I THOUGHT IT WAS GOING TO HURT A LOT, BUT BUT IT DOESN'T HURT AT ALL. IT ACTUALLY FEELS GOOD. IS IT BECAUSE OF MY SEDUCTION POWER?

AS LONG AS JUAN HAS THE POWER OF SEDUCTION, NO CREATURE IN THIS WORLD CAN HARM HIM. HE DOMINATES, LEAVING EVERYONE AT THE MERCY OF HIS SEDUCTIVE BEAUTY.

**FLOPP**

**Ahhh...**

**FLOPP**

**Ahhh...**

COME ON... FUCK...  
FUCK ME WITH  
EVERYTHING... EAT MY ASS,  
YOU MONSTER!

**Ahhh...**

THAT'S IT, FUCK ME, DON'T  
HAVE MERCY ON MY ASS, FUCK!

**FLOPP**

Ahhh...

FLOPP

Ahhh...

FLOPP

Ahhh...

FLOPP

FUCK... BESIDES  
NOT HURTING, THE  
FEELING OF MY AROUSAL IS  
SO INTENSE. HOW IS THIS  
POSSIBLE?

**Ahhh...**

**FLOPP**



Ahhh...

FLOPP

Ahhh...

FLOPP

Ahhh...



FLOPP

Ahhh...



FLOPP

Ahhh...

FLOPP



BUDAY-KAN IS GOING  
TO CUM INSIDE THE SKY  
BOY'S ASS.

**FLOPP**

**Ahhh...**



BUDAY-KAN RAISES THE  
KAN AXE TOWARD THE SKY  
BOY.

**FLOPP**

**Ahhh...**



THE SKY BOY IS THE BEST.  
BUDAY-KAN LOVES THE SKY  
BOY.

**FLOPP**

**Ahhh...**

**AAAAAAA!**

**SPLURSHHHHH!**

**Aaaaahhh!!**



**AAAAAAA!**

**Aaaaahhh!!**

**SPURSHHHHH!**

**AAAAAA!**

**SPLIRSHHHHH!**

**Aaaaahh!!**

AS SOON AS JUAN FINISHED FUCKING BUDAY-KAN, HIS HENCHMEN SHOWED UP LIKE DOGS IN HEAT CHASING A HORNY BITCH.



SO... YOU CAN COME AND SATISFY YOURSELVES WITH ME. TODAY I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU WHAT A TASTY ASS IS.



# END

CONTINUED IN THE NEXT EPISODE.