

Adam, was a man besotted with a love that wouldn't bloom. He had laid bare his heart to a girl, only to be gently rebuffed, her own heart aligned to the same gender.



His emotional turmoil was profound and the path ahead unclear. However, fate had its ways and led him to a stranger on the digital web, Kandy. Pouring out his tale of unrequited love, Adam found an ally in Kandy. She offered him a unique solution - to transform into a woman to win his beloved's heart.



Swept up in this peculiar proposition, Adam fell into a trust that would soon reveal itself as a perilous misstep. He agreed to meet Kandy, only to be confronted by enigmatic figures in black suits. He was hustled away, his protests drowned out by the roar of the car engine that sped him off to an unknown destination.



He was deposited into a startling reality - a military base buzzing with activity. Around him were others who had been deceived like him, young men promised a transition into womanhood, serving as cadets.



The first few weeks were brutal. Adam was pushed to his physical and mental limits. The early mornings, the grueling exercises, the strict discipline - everything was designed to break and rebuild. The routine was harsh, leaving no room for doubts or second thoughts.



Adam's fatigue seemed to seep into his very bones as he trudged back to his barrack following a grueling day of training. The moment he saw the familiar outline of his barrack, his heart fluttered with the prospect of rest. But, as he neared, the figure standing in front of his barrack pierced through his weariness like a sharp knife. Kandy. Dressed not in the cadet uniform, but the commanding attire of an instructor. His tired mind struggled to comprehend the sight, his heart thundered in his chest, a tidal wave of emotions washing over him.




Surprise was the first emotion to hit him. Seeing her there, after so many days, was like a jolt of electricity. It snapped him back into a cruel reality, cutting through his exhaustion. Anger came next, a raw, intense emotion that gripped his heart. The source of his predicament, the author of his pain, stood mere feet away.



Been missing  
me?





You've got  
some nerve showing  
up here. After all  
you've done.

I know. And  
I am sorry.

Sorry? Are you  
fucking kidding me! Where  
am I? What kind of place is this?  
Why did you set me up? What's  
going to happen to me?

Calm down,  
Adam, I didn't have  
bad intentions. I did it all  
for your own good.

For my good?  
You call this my good?  
Do you have any idea  
what you've done  
to me?

What was your intention then? To turn me into some sort of military experiment?

Yes. But it was never my intention to hurt you.

No. Adam, please, hear me out. I was told that this place could help you...could help people like us. They said it was the only way to live the life we wanted.

What rubbish are you spouting, how is this supposed to help me?





I want to believe you, Kandy. I really do. But it's hard.

What did they have, Kandy? What could possibly justify this?

Trust me, this is the quickest way to achieve your desired goal. You're doing this for your loved one, aren't you? They will be able to help you with this, you will soon understand how all of this works.

I understand. But They... they have something that can change me. Something that only they have.



I can't tell you yet, you'll soon discover everything yourself.

Wonderful.

What do we do now?

We can fight this together. I can help you, Adam. I know this place, I can get you what you need.

Alright, let's do it your way. And Kandy, don't let me down.

I won't.



I'm not. I don't blame you, Kandy. You were trying to help. You thought this was the best way. And if this is the path, then... then I trust you.

I've said what I think.

Are you no longer upset with me?

Really? You're not just saying that to make me feel better, are you?

I should've known you're too noble to hold a grudge. Thank you, Adam. I won't make you regret this.

Anyway, I see that you're exhausted, so I won't keep you any longer. You need a good rest. I've got some great news for you tomorrow.






I can't trust  
this bitch.

It was strange, he mused, how quickly circumstances could change a person. Just a month ago, he had been a regular guy with a simple problem of unrequited love. And now? He was in the center of a deceptive web, playing a role he never wanted.



She thinks I've forgiven her.  
And I need to keep it that way. Make  
her believe she's gaining my trust again.  
Make her think she's controlling the  
game. But in reality.



I'm just using her.  
Using her access, her  
knowledge. She's the key to  
freedom, and she doesn't  
even realize it.

I'll get out  
of here. No matter  
what it takes.

The next day as Adam stepped out of the barracks, the sight of Kandy stopped him in his tracks. Gone was the stern, instructor-like figure; instead, he was greeted by a girl who seemed to be dressed for a date. Her pink top and black leggings were a stark contrast to the drab military base. The matching pink glasses and shoes complemented her pink hair and lipstick, making her almost alien in the austere environment.



Morning,  
sleepyhead!

Good morning,  
Kandy.

Oh, don't  
look so surprised!  
I told you there was  
good news waiting.

Yeah, you  
did. But you didn't  
mention anything  
about...

Well, some things  
are better left as surprises.  
And speaking of surprises,  
I've managed to carve out  
a day off for you.

A day off?

Exactly. A chance  
to take a break, get away  
from the base. You could use  
a little fun, Adam, and the  
town has much to offer.  
So, are you in?

I'm in.



Follow me,  
then.



Why this sudden  
change? What is she  
trying to achieve? Is this  
part of some bigger plan  
or just an innocent  
day off?



Adam watched her retreating figure, his mind awash with thoughts. There was no denying that Kandy looked different than she had the last time he saw her, just the previous night. She had always been attractive, but today, dressed as she was, there was an added allure.



As she moved, her form-fitting leggings hugged her curves, drawing his attention to her figure. He could not help but appreciate the shape of her ass, which the leggings accentuated. It was a sight that stirred feelings within him he hadn't expected to experience. There was something incredibly seductive about her, a fact he couldn't ignore





The shopping trip? How could I forget?

Remember the last time we went out?

Haha! Oh, that was a day! We tried on so many clothes. And you looked so cute in those swimsuits!

Cute, huh?

Absolutely adorable. You should have seen your face in the mirror! You were as red as a tomato.

Especially when you're around.

Well, that was a first for me. I never thought I'd find myself in a women's clothing store, let alone trying on swimsuits.

Well, life is full of surprises, isn't it?

Sure is.



You know what?

What?

How about we have a similar date as last time?

You mean the shopping trip?

Exactly. We could find some cute clothes for you. It'd be a nice change from the cadet uniform.

Are you suggesting I try on more women's clothing?

Why not? You looked good last time, remember? And it was fun. Unless you're afraid to do it again?

I'm not afraid. let's do it.

Hahaha!

Ah, it's nostalgic, right? We haven't visited this place in months, yet it seems like only yesterday for me.

I feel the opposite way.



Inside the fitting room, the atmosphere was charged with playful energy. The space was tight, making their proximity feel intimate. Piles of clothes lay on the bench and hangers, selections that Kandy had enthusiastically pulled from the racks.

Really?  
This one?

Try this wig  
on. I have a feeling  
it'll look fabulous  
on you.

Well, we  
wouldn't want  
that, would  
we?

Oh, absolutely!  
You might just steal  
my thunder if you  
wear it.



Wow, Adam!  
Who knew you had  
such model-like qualities?  
You know, it's almost criminal  
for you to hide a body like  
that in a military  
uniform.

I'm just saying  
that... certain outfits  
provide a more...  
compelling view.

Are you saying  
you prefer me out  
of uniform?



So, you like what you see?

I'm beginning to think you have ulterior motives with these clothing choices.

I'm considering a career switch to personal shopping if it means I get clients like you.

Oh, trust me. If I had ulterior motives, you'd know.



Adam, stepping out in yet another outfit - this time a tight-fitting tank top and snug shorts - was met by Kayla's appreciative whistle.

Oh? You've noticed?

Kandy, are you objectifying me in a clothing store?

My, my. Those gym sessions have certainly paid off, haven't they?

Hard not to. The cadet uniform doesn't do justice to what's beneath.

Just giving credit where credit is due. Plus...





It's not my  
fault you look  
so tempting.

Well, maybe  
I should start choosing  
my own outfits if this is  
the reaction I get.

Or maybe,  
I should just continue  
being your personal  
stylist.

Only if you  
promise not to get  
too distracted by your  
own handiwork.

No promises.

Definitely.  
I think this might  
be my favorite look on you.  
It's... captivating.

Trying to  
distract me with  
these clothing  
choices?

Who said  
it was just the  
clothes?

If you keep  
this up, we might  
not get out of  
this store.

Who's to  
say that's not  
part of my  
plan?

You're playing  
a dangerous game,  
Kandy.

And here  
I thought you  
loved a good  
challenge.




Well, after everything I've been through, the fitting room seems trivial in comparison. How could I not grow more confident?

Life has a way of toughening you up. Especially when you're thrown into unexpected situations. I've learned to adapt, to push back.

You've changed since the last time we were like this. You used to blush and stammer. Now, you're giving it back just as good.

I must say, this new confidence suits you. It's... enticing.





You know,  
amidst all this fun,  
there's something  
that's been on  
my mind.

Oh? What's  
that?

I've played  
along today, but I can't  
shake off the feeling that  
there are answers I need.  
About how I got here,  
about... everything.

I promise you'll get  
your answers. But can we  
not rush into it? Today is about  
us, about reconnecting.  
Let's not cloud it with  
the past.

Alright...

As the day wore on, Adam and Kandy meandered through the city, the backdrop of urban life buzzing around them. They stopped at a quaint ice cream parlor, where Kandy opted for a double scoop of mint chocolate chip while Adam settled for classic vanilla.



While Kandy seemed genuinely engrossed in their discussions, Adam's mind was a whirlwind of thoughts. Each laugh, each casual touch, was juxtaposed with the nagging questions at the back of his mind. Could he find an opportunity to escape? But then where would he go? Every alley they passed, every crowd they merged with, he evaluated as a potential route to freedom.

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Yet, he couldn't ignore a pressing reality. Kandy knew intimate details about him, details he hadn't shared with anyone else. This meant that the organization she was associated with was formidable, with resources and reach that he couldn't begin to fathom.



The realization weighed heavily on him. If Kandy had been dispatched to keep an eye on him, then making an impulsive decision could lead to catastrophic consequences. Was it worth the risk? He had to strategize, to think things through meticulously. For now, playing along seemed to be the safest bet.





First and foremost, when will I be free? When can I leave that base and live my life?

I can see the questions in your eyes. Ask. I'll answer as best as I can.

I truly wish I had a definitive answer for you, Adam. But the truth is, I don't know exactly when. What I can assure you is that you won't be held there indefinitely. As you make progress, you'll be given more answers, more freedom. And trust me, there are benefits too.

Progress?  
What do you mean  
by progress?

You've seen  
the regimen, the training.  
Excel in it. Stand out among your  
peers. The more you prove yourself,  
the more opportunities will  
come your way.

So, I just need  
to be one of the best  
cadets and everything will  
magically fall into  
place?

Not magically.  
But yes, being among  
the best will open doors for  
you. It will give you more  
leverage, more  
choices.



It's not  
as simple as  
it sounds.

I know. But  
it's a start. And  
I genuinely believe  
you have what  
it takes.




Kandy,  
who's behind all  
of this? What's this  
organization, and what's  
its endgame?

I was once in  
your shoes. A cadet,  
lost and seeking answers.  
I pushed myself, became one  
of the best, and earned  
a higher position.

So, that's why  
you could bring me  
out here? Because of your  
rank? Are you some kind  
of big shot in the  
organization?





And this organization? What's its objective?

Not exactly a 'big shot', but I have a bit more freedom than most.

I wish I could give you a clear answer. But even after all these years, I don't have a full understanding. The layers are many, and those at the top keep their cards close.

What I can tell you is that there are powerful people backing this organization. Names you'd recognize, ties that run deep, possibly even with the government.

So, you're saying even if I went to the police...

It might not do any good. And it could put you in more danger. Running isn't a simple solution either. They have eyes everywhere.



What have I gotten myself into? It's not just some small, rogue group, but something deeply entrenched with ties to powers I can't even fathom. How can I ever find my way out of this? Kandy... she's been through it. But can I really trust her? Her story makes sense, but isn't that what they want? For me to feel a bond, to lower my guard? But if the organization is as powerful as she says, what chance do I stand?



Why the long face, cutie? Today is about having a break from all that chaos. Trust me, everything will be okay.

Easy for you to say.

Come on! I have an apartment nearby. Let's go there, take a breather. Maybe I can cheer you up a bit more?

And how do you plan on doing that?

Let your imagination run wild, cadet.





I recently got it. A girl needs her space, right?

A little of both, maybe. But honestly, it's a recent purchase. With everything that's going on, I felt the need for a personal retreat.



I didn't know you had an apartment here. You've hidden so much from me.

Recently? Or has it been a well-guarded secret?

Enough about  
the boring stuff.  
Rather, tell me...





You mean...

Kandy...


In your kitchen?

Do you remember that time in the fitting room?

It was exhilarating. Being so close, so vulnerable, with the risk of getting caught.

How about we create more memories like that? Right here, right now?

Why not? Or do you prefer more... traditional locations?



You know,  
it's been such a long  
time since you've  
had any... fun.

Kandy, it's  
complicated.

What's  
complicated about two  
people enjoying each  
other's company?

Her fingers danced lightly across his hips, and he felt an insistent pressure pushing against his ass, a clear reminder of who she was.

You feel that? That's how much I want you, Adam.



Adam's resistance was waning. The combination of Kandy's seductive voice, her teasing touches, and the raw sexuality of their situation was drawing him in. The barriers he had erected, the caution he had exercised, were rapidly crumbling in the face of such potent temptation.



Kandy...

Don't think.  
Just feel.



I'm going to  
put it in.






Yees! I love this!  
I knew it, you're just the  
best living onahole in  
the world!



W-Who are you calling an onahole?

What, you don't like being treated like an onahole? Isn't it hotter that way?





Ah.. It feels like...  
your personality's  
totally changed.

I can help it...  
I've been waiting for  
this moment for  
so long.





Bonding through  
anal mating... I can't  
get enough of it!





Ah! Pounding  
tight ass is the  
best!

Aghh! Don't plow  
so hard! You're going  
to tear me apart!



Endure this for me a little longer, darling. Later, you can do with me whatever you wish.



I can't... do it anymore.

What are you talking about? We're just getting started, right?









Your ass! It's  
so addictive!



I could fuck  
this sweet ass  
all night!








No more rest today, cadet.

Please, just let me rest a bit!



Don't pass out yet, Adam. I'm not even close to satisfied yet!

A woman with long, light brown hair and blue eyes is crawling on a grey mat on a dark floor. She is wearing a white, long-sleeved shirt. On top of her back and legs, another person's legs and feet are visible, suggesting she is being used as a support or is in a similar position. The background shows a room with a white wall, a window, and a colorful abstract painting. A thought bubble is positioned above the woman's head.

She's... really rough... I can't think of anything else...!

Adam couldn't tell how long it had lasted; he'd lost all sense of time. Her hips flew back and forth like a well-oiled machine, driving her piston deep into his distended asshole without respite or mercy. He met every thrust, pushing back and forth. The sound of their flesh slapping together filled the room as time stretched into a hazy blur.





You're gonna  
take my cum,  
yeah?



Gonna put  
a baby in there.



I'm cumming!



Take it!









I thought  
I was going  
to die.



What's the matter?  
Is your energy already depleted,  
cadet? Were all those trainings  
for nothing?

If it weren't for the  
training, I wouldn't have been  
able to withstand your onslaught.  
Where do you get all this stamina,  
are you some kind of monster?

Heh-heh,  
thanks for the  
compliment.

You're  
welcome.

You know, we  
could go on.

No way,  
I'm done.




As I've promised,  
now you're free to do whatever  
you desire with me. Or are you too  
exhausted? Consider it once more,  
a chance like this might not often  
arise for you, cadet.





You're right,  
It's payback time.






Just so you know, I'm not going to be soft with you.

Feel free to not hold back.



It would be a lie to say that I didn't fantasize about this when I was in that damned military camp.




And all this  
despite the fact that  
she set me up...



I'm doing this only to get closer to her and obtain information.

Yes. All for  
the sake of  
information...



A woman with vibrant purple hair styled in a bun is leaning forward, looking towards the left. She has a sensual expression. A speech bubble is positioned above her head. The background is a blurred indoor setting with warm lighting.

Ohhh... that's it!  
You feel so fucking  
good, Adam.

Adam had never been so turned on in his life. The memory of Kandy's earlier wild fucking was still fresh in his mind and now he was giving it back to her. His hips slapped against her ass with each powerful thrust, sending ripples through her body.

Fuck me...!  
just like that...  
Give it to me!



Adam's hands were positioned on Kandy's back as he picked up the pace, thrusting into her with more force and urgency. His cock felt like it was on fire as he moved in and out of her tight hole.

Yes! Yes!  
Fuck me  
harder!



Adam lost himself in the rhythm of their bodies moving together. He could feel every inch of his cock sliding in and out of her, driving them both closer to the edge. The room filled with the sounds of their moans and gasps as they gave in to their primal desires.





You're such  
a fucking stud.  
Don't stop!

Kandy arched her back and let out a loud moan that filled the room. She looked over her shoulder at Adam with a lustful gaze before turning around completely and pushing him onto his back. Before Adam could react, Kandy straddled him reverse cowgirl style and impaled herself on his cock once again. She rode him hard, bouncing up and down while gripping onto his thighs for support.





Fuck me!  
Harder!  
Deeper!



He knew he was close to the edge, but he wanted to hold on just a little longer. He reached around and grabbed a handful of Kandy's ass, giving it a firm squeeze before delivering a sharp smack.



Kandy let out a gasp of pleasure and ground her hips against Adam's, taking him even deeper inside her. She could feel her orgasm building, ready to explode at any moment.





With one final thrust, Adam buried himself as deep as he could go and held still. He could feel his cock pulsing inside Kandy as he emptied himself, filling her with his hot cum. The sensation was overwhelming and he let out a loud moan of satisfaction.






He reached around and grabbed onto Kandy's hard cock, stroking it in time with his thrusts. The combination of sensations was enough to send her hurtling over the edge.



Cumming!  
Oh, fuck! I'm  
cumming!







Cheer up,  
Adam, this isn't our  
last meeting.

I'll be watching  
over you discreetly.  
I promise, I'll find a way  
to get you out.

