

All clear... we're almost there...



I can't wait to see them... oh
my god how beautiful they
are... goddesses



An illustration of two young men in a luxurious, ornate closet. The man in the foreground has curly brown hair and is wearing a black Jordan brand hoodie and grey sweatpants. He is looking off to the side with a concerned expression. Behind him, a man with straight black hair is wearing a grey Nike hoodie and black cargo pants, also looking in the same direction. The closet is filled with neatly folded clothes on shelves and hanging garments. A large, ornate mirror and a chandelier are visible in the background, creating a rich, opulent atmosphere.

I can't believe we're actually doing this... it could end really badly!

I know, buddy... Pfft,
hahaha... but it'll be
worth the risk, trust me...

Hahahaha... shhh, we have to
be quiet... they'll be here any
moment!



An illustration of two young boys in a luxurious, ornate closet. The boy on the left, with dark hair and a grey hoodie, is holding the left door open. The boy on the right, with curly hair and a dark hoodie, is sitting on the closet floor. They are both looking out with expressions of awe and anticipation. The closet is filled with clothes on hangers and has a chandelier visible in the background.

Let's lock ourselves in
here until they arrive...

I can already see them...
it's a dream...



Give me some space on...
ugh... i can't see...

I wait... I see something... the
matriarchs are coming!!!

You can rest for today, girls...
excellent work. I'll report to the
president...



I'll assign each of you
a target... I expect
results by the end of
the week...



An illustration of five women in a luxurious dressing room. The room features ornate wooden wardrobes with gold trim, a patterned rug, and a large chandelier in the background. The women are dressed in professional attire: two in light grey shirts and trousers, one in a red shirt and black trousers, and two in dark blue/black suits. They are all wearing black high-heeled shoes. The woman on the far left is adjusting her shirt. The woman in the center has her arms crossed. The woman on the far right has her hands in her pockets. Three speech bubbles are present: one from the woman on the left, one from the woman in the center, and one from the woman on the right.

Thank you Miss.

We resume patrolling in the
mornig... Rea and Selene, you
two can rest tomorrow...

Ok Artemis...

Oh fuck... but that's... that's
Artemis... Oh shit...

The leader of the matriarchs...
She looks absolutely stunning
in person, holy shit... hold your
breath as long as you can...
she'll hear us...





Wait... I feel something... *gasp*
...actually, maybe it's nothing...

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and bangs, wearing a red button-down shirt, is looking over her shoulder. She has a serious expression. The background is a dimly lit room with a doorway visible on the left.

Go on ahead; I'm going to see the president now...

Yes, ma'am.



.....



Did she leave? Damn, those
were some hot chicks... I
could smell their perfume from
here...

Shhh... you know how
powerful Artemis is... don't
speak...

A dramatic, high-contrast photograph of two young boys in a dark space, likely a closet. They are looking up with expressions of shock and fear. The boy on the left has straight dark hair and wears a grey Nike hoodie. The boy on the right has curly dark hair and wears a dark Jordan brand hoodie. A beam of light from above illuminates their faces and the hangers of clothes in the background. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the boy on the left saying "Oh, fuck..." and one from the boy on the right saying "It was great getting to know you, my friend...".

Oh, fuck...

It was great getting to know
you, my friend...

An anime-style illustration of a woman with long brown hair in a braid, wearing a red button-down shirt and black pants, holding a young man in a grey hoodie and black pants. The man is standing on a small white stool, looking up at the woman with a pleading expression. The background is a luxurious room with white walls, gold trim, and a chandelier.

Mmm-nnn... who are you? How
the hell did you get in...

Please, Artemis...
spare us...

A woman with long, wavy brown hair and a side braid, wearing a red button-down shirt and black pants, is looking down at a young man. The man has short black hair and is wearing a grey Nike hoodie. He is looking up at her with a surprised expression. They are in a room with ornate, light-colored lockers or cabinets in the background. A speech bubble is coming from the woman.

You know my name... and yet
you had the courage to come
in here... and you got past my
guard...



We're leaving right away,
ma'am... you'll never see us
again, we swear!

No... no... no... now come with
me to see the president... a talent
like that shouldn't go to waste...



Mr. President... I've brought you
two gifts today... found in the
locker rooms.



Artemis! What a surprise...
you never disappoint me...
who are our friends?





Go on, tell the President your names... and tell him, too, how you got past all our defenses...

My name is Dave... we've been planning for months...

My name is Matt... we've we've studied your patrols.....

Incredible... I see why you brought them to me... excellent work, Artemis... what was the reason for sneaking in?





They are so beautiful... we didn't expect Artemis... she is too powerful...

We wanted to see the matriarchs in person... we are fascinated by their strength...



Just to see my beautiful girls?
What an absolutely incredible...
and stupid... reason. I think you
owe my matriarchs an apology.

Artemis, why don't you try
your new gift... they deserve a
second chance!

With great pleasure... Mr.
President...





How would you like to work for
us, little Dave?

Yes, ma'am...
Everything for...

SMOUCH



A kiss from Artemis herself... it
had to be me...



What the hell... what... just...
happened... what did I do to
deserve this?



Ugh... my head... I feel hot...
what did he do to me?



BLONDE

I feel... a bit... high... did she
drug me?



GROWING

It's strong and pleasurable...
fuck... what is this stuff?
MMMNGGGG

GROWING



*** LENGTHENING ***

*** AAAAHHHH ***



A detailed digital illustration of a young man with dark, curly hair and a surprised expression. He is wearing a black Jordan brand hoodie over a white t-shirt. His right hand is raised, with his index finger pointing upwards. A speech bubble originates from the top right of his head. The background features classical architectural elements like columns and a decorative banner.

Umm... Dave? Your hair... are getting lighter and... what kind of noises are you making? Are you blonde? What...

I'm blonde???? What the fuck-
is happening here...



GROWING

They keep growing... and it feels... so... good AAAHHHH

Swoosh



What have you done to me...
do you want to use me for
some experiment?





It's a gift... probably something
you never would have dreamed
of... and you are my first...

My hair... are so long... help—
AAAAAAHHHHHH



It's impossible... it's not really happening... it's not— HHGG

PLUMPF

PLUMPF





DDDDDAAAVVVVEEE????
You seem more like a girl than
a guy to me... what the fuck is
going on with you...

My body... feels like it's stretching... fuck, that feels so good... why... fuck me...

THROBBING

THROBBING



I feel my bones expanding...
ugh... it feels so good... my
hair smells wonderful...

I'm getting taller... I'm—
NNNGGHHH—getting older...

STREACH

STREACH

** MMMNNNNNNNN **

** FEMININE **



moan... my voice keeps
changing... I'm turning into a...

EXPAND

EXPAND

This damn smell... it's just like
the one in the locker room...
oh no, fuck...





I'm turning into a...

GROW

GROW



SHIMMERING



CRACK



I'm... i'm...
NNNGGGHHHH-



I'm becoming a
matriarch...

A detailed illustration of a man with long, dark, wavy hair and intense yellow eyes. He is wearing a shiny, gold-colored suit jacket over a dark blue shirt and a gold tie. He is seated at a large, ornate dark wood desk with gold inlay. His right hand is raised in a gesture, palm facing forward, while his left hand rests on the desk near a small golden eagle figurine and some books. The background features marble columns and a blue banner with gold laurel wreaths. A speech bubble originates from the upper right.

You are sharper than the others... not just any woman, but a matriarch... the first matriarch of Artemis... so you, too, will become very powerful...



H-h-h-e... W-W-W-What? You
can't be serious... it's not
possible... you guys...



But wait... I love matriarchs...
but I didn't want to
become one...

MATURING

Why do I feel so strange and hot... I'm enjoying this change too much...

CHANGING

SWOLLEN

CRACK

Is it finally over?

*
BEAUTY
*
*



Oh... no... it's just getting started... you have really beautiful hair... you're becoming stunning, you know...

[illegible]



Hold still like that—good... you said you'd do anything to work with us...

You hadn't told me I would become a woman... or rather, a matriarch...

I can assure you that, in time, you
will start to love your new body...



A man with long, dark, wavy hair and yellow eyes stands behind a large, ornate desk. He is wearing a gold and black patterned suit jacket over a black shirt and a gold tie. The desk is dark wood with gold inlay and holds several books and a small eagle statue. The background features marble columns and a large window.

That feeling you sense is loyalty... your body is slowly surrendering, and something new is being born... you know, my matriarchs have eyes only for me and for their sisters... it's loyalty...

My voice... it sounds much older... no, I can't believe it...



A young woman with long, wavy blonde hair tied in a high ponytail with a red hair tie. She is wearing a dark grey Nike zip-up hoodie. She has a distressed expression, with furrowed brows and a slightly open mouth. Her right hand is raised, touching her hair. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

Fuck, Matt... help... I can't
healp myself...

A close-up illustration of a young man with dark, curly hair. He has a surprised or flustered expression, with wide, light-colored eyes and a bright red blush on his cheeks. His mouth is slightly open, showing his teeth. He is wearing a dark jacket over a white shirt. The background shows a grand, classical interior with white columns and a blue and gold decorative element on the wall.

What the fuck am I supposed to do? Go one-on-two against the President and Artemis??? I... don't... know...

gasp... oh God... I can't breathe... I feel pressure on my chest... oh no, fuck...

PUSHING





UUUUMMMM... They're...
they're really growing... they
won't stop...

EXPANDING



They won't stop... *moan*...
fuck... the sounds I'm making...
I sound like a...

GROWING

GROWING

MOANS



The clothes... don't contain
them... don't... my... tits...

RIPPING

RIPPING

AAAAAHHHHH... they're so
sensitive... it feels amazing...
I'm... oh, it feels so good...

POKE

A young man with dark, curly hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a black hoodie. He is covering his face with both hands, palms facing forward, in a gesture of distress or shame. He is standing in a grand, classical hall with high ceilings, large windows, and ornate columns. Two large blue banners with gold eagle emblems hang on the wall behind him. The lighting is warm, coming from the windows on the right.

I can't watch this...

The clothes... don't contain
them... don't... my... tits...

BOING

RIPPING





BOING



STRETCHING





BURSTING

Hehehehe... I'm losing my
mind... my tits... all it takes is...
a little squeeze...



Yes... oh yeash... like
this... fuck I'm cumming
AAAAHHHHH

* RUBBING *





I can't stop... I can't... it's...
it's... MMMNGGGGG

Stop please!



УУЕЕЕААУУ

STOP!

Stop please! Stop it, Dave...
you're moaning like a porn
star... pull yourself together...





Oh shit... I'm losing my mind...
what's happening to me... I
can't... my name is Dave...

A digital illustration of a blonde woman with long, wavy hair tied in a high ponytail with a red hair tie. She is unclothed, with her large breasts prominently displayed and covered in a wet, glistening liquid. She is holding her hands against her breasts. The background is a grand, classical hall with tall columns, a large eagle emblem on the wall, and a skylight on the ceiling. A speech bubble is in the top right, and a sound effect is at the bottom.

I have to get out of here... I
can't stay... I have to escape...

*** SQUEEZE ***



No... stay away from me
please... i can't...

Wow... incredible... you're a
stunner... you're one of the most
beautiful women out there, you
know?



You're even taller than me... look
at those shoulders... Mmm... do
you like it?

I... I... **moan**

MESSAGE



No! I'm not like that... I have to
control myself... I... am Dave!
Stay away from me!



I can't believe this is my body...
I'm so tall... this weight...

gasp... Oh no... my gut...
fuck... I can feel my balls
retracting into my body...



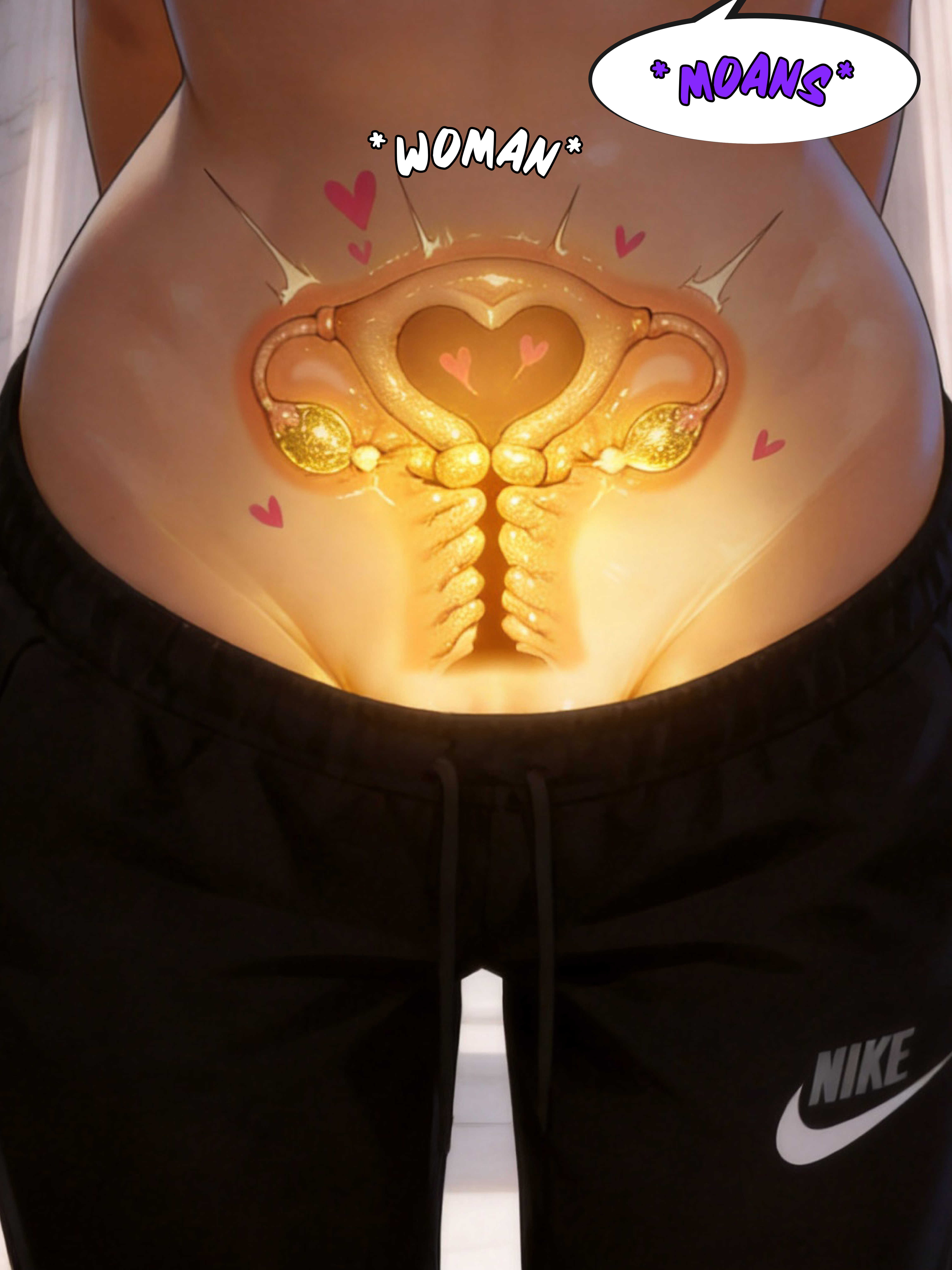


*** RUMBLING ***

They're rising...
MMMNNNGGG... it feels so
good... something... is building
up...

*** MOANS ***

*** WOMAN ***



GROW

GME L LING

Ugh... my hips... they're about to burst... UUUU GGGGHHHH



TWITCH

Please, Matt, keep your eyes
closed... MMMMNNGGG...
don't look, I beg you...



CRACKING

BUMPST

My... sacrum... GGHAAA... oh
God... it's much bigger...



SOAK

Jesus Christ... my hips
are even bigger than my
mother's... I really am a
matriarch...

Even for a matriarch, I'm...
over the top... my God...



TIGALE

Whoa... ugh... no, please...
stop... fuck, that feels so
good....

TRHOBBING

W

TRIP

Fuck... yeah... MMMNNNN...
Yeah... fuck no...

* GROWING *

* THUD *



GGGHAAAA

BURST

MM

TWITCH



I'm dripping... I'm so wet... my
pu-... ugh... is irresistible...

TWITCH



What an extraordinary result...
it must be due to Artemis's
extreme compatibility... you
look beautiful...

gasp... You're too close... I
can't control myself...



Here we go... keep it going...
DO IT!

DRIP

AH



I can't... look away... he is...



NO! I must resist!!! I have to
get out of here...

You're a born warrior, you know... you fight against your instincts... you've held out longer than anyone else... I will baptize you Athena!



Mr. President... I'm getting a bit
too hot here...





I'm finding it hard to resist too...
Mr. President... Mmmnnnn... too
much sexual tension...

I understand you, Artemis... you
are my chosen one... Allow me
to baptize your new sister...



A woman with long brown hair in a braid, wearing a red button-down shirt and black pants, is in a grand hall with marble floors and columns. She is leaning forward, looking up with a blush, and waving. A speech bubble is above her head, and a sound effect is near her waist.

Wooooo... certainly, Mr. President... I shall take my leave, then...

JIGGLE

Allow me to add the finishing touch... to complete the work...

* CLICK *



What do you mean... by “final touch”? It wouldn’t be... oh...

PUFF

PUFF



Where does this shirt come from... such a delicate fabric against my skin...



SHIVERING





Everything fits me so perfectly... and it's all so pleasant... and comforting...

PUFF

PUFF



Mattt...

You are... beautiful...
you're fucking
stunning...

PUFF

Is that really you, Dave?
You're a grown woman...
you're too sexy...





Matt... as soon as I'm dressed,
we're getting out of here...
we're leaving... even with this
body... And-OOHH

JIGGLE

JIGGLE

...ugh... and... we'll find a
solution... otherwise I... fuck...
I don't know, I'll just live my life
like this...

*
PUFF
*

*
PUFF
*

Now... "Mr.
President," will you
let us go?





You're so tall... what should I do... should I still call you Dave? Athena?

A digital illustration of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair, wearing a red blazer, white shirt, and red tie. She is standing in a grand, classical-style interior with large columns and a high ceiling. She has a concerned expression and is gesturing with her right hand. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

It's still me, Matt... call me
Dave... we're leaving now.

Your friend raised a good question... does the name Dave still suit you? You've always been free to leave... but if you change your mind...



No, thanks... I have no
intention of changing
my mind... and we'll be
leaving...



Matt... so stay close
to me, because now—
Matt?





Haha... HAHAHAHA...
I can't believe it...
HAHAHAHAHAHA... this
has to be a dream, right? I'm
losing my mind...

HAHAHAHAHAHA





What's it like being
a matriarch, Dave?
Hahahaha... ha... fuck...



I... don't... feel...
so... good...

FAINTING



SLEEPING



I've got you... I'll take him outside with me, Mr. President... I'll leave you two alone now... have me called if you need me again...



Thanks, Artemis... I'll definitely have you called later... don't worry, I haven't forgotten about you... you're still my right hand... I'll take care of you later...



I'm taking you away, little one...
your turn will come too... thank
you, Mr. President...

No, Matt... what
happened to you...
where is she taking
you? What do you want
to do with me?





Now... about you...
my warrior...



CLIP

You're free to leave whenever
you want... I won't hold you
back... go on... run after Matt...

DRIP



W-w-w-what?
The actual fuck?
It's so big... why does it
have this effect on me,
fuck...

I shouldn't look at it... if
I don't look at it, I won't
screw up my brain...
no... I'll...

BITE



No, I must resist... I
know my name! I don't
want to...



What's your name... Hmm?

A close-up, high-quality digital illustration of a woman with voluminous, wavy blonde hair tied in a high ponytail with a red hair tie. She has a serious, slightly skeptical expression, looking off to the side. She is wearing a white collared shirt, a red necktie, and a red blazer. The background is a blurred interior with warm lighting.

I know my name... Dave is
my name... I won't fall for
your tricks... I'm a man...

So... why are you touching
yourself?



Uh? I'm not... touching...



RUB



It's nothing to do with
you... Artemis has that
effect on me... yes,
definitely...

I don't doubt it... but you keep
looking... so... I'll ask you
again... what's your name?

Fuck... I can't tear my
eyes away... I'm Dave



Ah... it feels like I've
wanted this my whole
life... why everything
is more intense in this
body...

DRIP

You're still holding out... you
know, people trained for years
lasted far less time than you...
you have an iron will...





I can't think about anything else... I can still see it...



YEEEEAAAH

DEEP

A close-up, high-resolution photograph of a woman's face. She has fair skin, blonde hair, and light green eyes. Her eyes are looking slightly downwards and to the right. She is wearing dark eyeliner and mascara. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the image.

gasp Yeah, fuck... it's amazing... I know who I want to be...



My... my name is... H-...
Hi-... High Matriarch
Athena...

A digital illustration of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair tied in a high ponytail with a red hair tie. She is wearing a red suit jacket over a white collared shirt and a red tie. She is standing in a grand, classical-style hall with marble columns and a large arched window in the background. The lighting is warm, coming from the window. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner.

My duty is to serve you,
Mr. President... your
every wish is a command
to me...

Ah... my legs... forgive
my weakness... my
instincts are stronger...
MMNNGGG

THUD

THUD

A detailed illustration of a man with long, wavy black hair and striking yellow eyes. He is wearing a dark blue suit with gold lapels, a dark blue shirt, and a gold tie. A gold caduceus pin is on his lapel, and a gold pocket square is in his breast pocket. He has a small gold pin on his shirt collar. His right hand is extended towards the viewer. The background features a dark blue wall with a gold laurel wreath and a globe emblem. A white speech bubble is in the top right corner.

Come closer, Athena—let me
get a good look at you.



President... you're
tempting me... *gasp*...
I... I can't resist...

You are beautiful, Athena—I'll
say it as many times as you
want... there's no need for you
to resist...



Take off my jacket...

Yes, Mr. President...
gasp



It is an honor for me,
Mr. President... I desire
nothing else in the
world...

Keep it up... you're doing
great...

RIP



Can i...?

Do it Athena...

That's exactly what I was waiting for...

JIGGLE





Thank you, Mr.
President... I won't let
you down... AAAM

GRAB



It looks delicious... fuck,
I'm so horny...

DRIP





GULP

GGHHHHHHNN
AAAGGGGRRRRNNNN
AMMMNNGGGGGG



MMMNNNNNNN
MMMNNNGGGGG

SUCK

You figured out how it works
really quickly... wow, you're
good...

Yes, baby, just like that...
swallow... you're incredible...



Not even a gag reflex...
good... good...

* OPEN *



You deserve a reward, Athena...
you are the worthy sister of
Artemis...

SPROUT



Undress, darling... I want to
reward you properly...



You'll even get a harem if you keep going down this path... I'm impressed...

Thank you Mr. President....



You are too kind to me,
sir.





Come here, darling... try it... sit on it.



it's so hot sir... I'm so wet
and-

TWITCH



MMMNNGGG... .. Jesus
is huge... I feel Him
entering deep... He is
truly inside me...

*** SLIDING IN ***

FUUUUCK

SLAP

SLAP



It's-It's so... Gooood...
Yes more please...
harder...

JIGGLE

TWITCH



Ah... I've never felt
anything like this in my
entire life... this body is
phenomenal... tha-

*
GRAB*
*

*
GRAB*
*

Sir—Sir? I think... heh...
I think you made a
mistake... ugh... I think...
AAAAAH!

* JIGGLE *





Yes... Yeeesss...
Amazing... I'm still
coming...

Come here,
darling... try it... sit
on it.



* SLAP *

* SLAP *

* UGLY *

Ah... aaaahhh... ahhhh...
my mind is clouded... I
can't think of anything
else... but getting
fucked...

YEAAAAHHH

DEEEP

You have given me a magnificent gift, Mr. President... you have granted every one of my wishes...

SPROUT

PUB





I hope you can honor me
again... you know I think
I've developed a sort of
addiction and-

* SQUEEZE *



Ugh... ugh...
Yes... *gasp*...
please... Yeeeeess...

SLAP

SLAP

Oh... oh... don't worry, Athena...
with you at my service... I'll
have much more free time...

We have work to do...

* SPROUT *

* DROOL *



Congratulations, Athena...
you will receive a harem of
matriarchs... I will have it
prepared for you personally...
Go ahead and see Artemis; she
will bring you up to speed on
the situation...



Thank you again, Mr.
President... I'll return
to my duties and go see
how Matt is doing...





Hello, Mrs. Artemis... the President told me to let you guide me... may I ask where Matt is?

Follow me, Athena...

Oh well you know...

Let's go see Matt first...
he's resting right now...
how did it go?



... and then we did it
against the wall... on the
desk... I felt like a real
woman...

Mmmmmnnnn... yes...
i can understand...





It looks like he has just
lost consciousness...

We'll deal with him when
he wakes up...

A digital illustration of two women in professional attire. The woman on the left has long, wavy brown hair with a side braid, wearing a dark grey blazer over a red collared shirt. The woman on the right has long, wavy blonde hair in a high ponytail, wearing a red blazer over a white collared shirt. They are both looking at each other with soft expressions. A speech bubble from the woman on the left contains the text: "You know, I usually have things under control when I'm around other matriarchs... but you have a peculiar effect on me...". A speech bubble from the woman on the right contains the text: "I must be lucky...".

You know, I usually have things under control when I'm around other matriarchs... but you have a peculiar effect on me...

I must be lucky...

* SNOUCH *





Artemis? Da- Athena?
W-What... emmm...
where am i?





Hi matt...
It's your turn.