

Mini-Story: New Eden Sucks (Man to Breeder TG Preg)

By FoxFaceStories

When a pair of friends agreed to an angel's proposal to live near-immortally in a New Eden that required population growth, neither expected to become a breeding pair. Now, the always naked and constantly impregnated female of the pair bemoans her fate . . . even as her body craves more babies.

New Eden Sucks

"New Eden is so awesome," Adam said. "Just look how amazing this new world is!"

The young man gestured to the beautiful all-natural surroundings that extended to the horizon, where pristine white mountains rose up from the vibrant green forest. Thousands of birds danced in huge flocks in the sky, and through the trees one could easily see great herds of deer moving as one. This was a land of vitality, of endless wonder, a sacred place where all of Creation could be attempted once more.

"Yeah, sure, totally amazing," Eve replied, gritting her teeth and clutching her swollen belly. "Really makes the whole change worth it."

Adam gave his friend and now-wife a sympathetic look. She was going through another contraction, and while he was trying to help her see the positives, it was clear it was not working, especially since she was going through childbirth.

"Ahhhh," she grunted, exhaling through her teeth. A flurry of panicked kicks rippled from within her pregnant stomach, and it left her briefly breathless. "What I wouldn't g-give for an epidural r-right now!"

The pair had been best friends back on Earth, and were named Bill and Charlie back then. But their prospects had been poor and they had barely survived the bad neighbourhoods they had grown up in. So when an angel visited them, a being of wings and eyes and glowing ribbons, and told them that God was starting a new world to try again with humanity, one on the other side of the universe, and that they were being offered vitally important roles in a land of endless, immortal paradise . . . they had jumped at the chance. All they knew was that this world would be called New Eden, a garden world of perfect love and harmony, and that population growth would be essential, as only a few thousand individuals would be going. It sounded exciting, and the pair privately conferred together during the offer.

"Dude," Bill said. "We not only get to be immortal and live in paradise, but we get to bang hot chicks and knock them up!"

"Hot," Charlie replied. "But what if they're not hot."

"They will be. The angel said we'd all be in perfect health and pleasing to the eye. There are literally no downsides to this!"

Except, as Charlie would discover, there were. After being convinced to jump at the chance by Bill, they were whisked to their new world. Their clothing was stripped away as they landed in paradise, where the weather was always perfect, and this was a bit of an embarrassment, as neither realised this would be the case.

"Now you are in paradise," the angel said, voice booming, "but your jobs have only just begun. You must populate this world, bringing forth many children who will know God's splendour in its fullness. There are other humans you will meet in time, but for now you must raise your family together."

"Hell yeah," Charlie has said. "Smoking hot babes! Where do we find the women?"

The angel's many eyes seemed to narrow, as if a little confused. *"You seem to misunderstand. It is you who will breed, with one another. I name you, Bill, our new Adam."*

With that, the angel's power remade Bill in a chrysalis of golden light. He stared at himself in wonder as the effect passed. He was now over six feet tall, greatly muscular, and with olive-coloured skin.

"Holy shit!" he proclaimed. "This is awesome!"

"And you, Charlie, shall be given holy rebirth as our new Eve, the First Wife and mother to many!"

"Wait, what!?"

But the chrysalis of light had already enveloped Charlie, rapidly changing his form. When it faded, he was left horrified, because he was now a *she*; a perfect olive-skinned beauty with long black hair that went down to the small of her back, lovely childbearing hips, and proud breasts for feeding all her future babies. She was the most beautiful woman Bill - now Adam - had ever seen, but the new woman just screamed.

"I didn't want this! Change me back!"

"I cannot. God's will is done, and you accepted his gifts."

"I didn't want to be a naked woman!"

"You will be much more than that. You are Eve, and you will think of yourself as such from now on. You carry a powerful fertility. You are immortal, and cannot be harmed. You will be one of the founding mothers of this world, and held in high regard."

But the new Eve, who was busy cupping her alien breasts, snapped at the angel.

"No way! I'm not breeding with anyone, especially not Bill here, even if you call him Adam!"

The angel could not frown given its odd shape, but it radiated the very idea of frowning. *"Very well, I shall aid you to follow the holy plan. You will find yourselves drawn to one another, in order to ensure that you both fulfil your roles within this garden world of New*

Eden. Be good, and love one another, and you will be rewarded with dominion and stewardship over paradise forevermore!"

With that, the angel rose into the sky, even as a very naked and furious Eve shouted at the being to return. She didn't shout long though, because a fire began in her loins, a neediness that she soon realised burned specifically for the incredibly handsome Adam, who was almost a full head taller than her now. She felt so small next to him, so weak, and something about that was attractive; this man was her protector, and because he was naked, she could see his throbbing erection.

"S-sorry about that," Adam said. "It's just . . . you're really, really hot, Eve."

She tried to fight her feelings, but they were too powerful. Her nipples were stiffening, her thighs moistening as her juices trickled from her new vagina.

"This is so wrong!" she cried, even as she pressed her naked flesh against his. "I never would have accepted this deal if I knew I was gonna have to be freaking *Eve!*"

That was nine months ago. Now, her belly was large and round, her body pregnant with twins. Adam had done his best to support her. They'd explored the land, eaten the wonderful fruits that were so satisfying, and lounged upon the beaches or lay together in the soft grass. They could barely keep their hands off of one another, much to Eve's embarrassment in particular. But as the weeks and months had passed, so too had her belly swollen up, until it was impossible for her to deny that she had been impregnated by her best friend on that very first day, the man who was now proclaimed by the heavens to be her Godly-ordained husband.

"Now I'm getting the kicking!" she complained when she was halfway through her journey. "And my boobs are getting even bigger! I thought we were meant to be in paradise. Why am I getting out of breath?"

"I guess you still have, uh, most of the rigours of pregnancy? At least you skipped morning sickness, right?"

"Oh, trust me, I'm sick of *something*, alright," she said, cupping the underside of her stomach. "I can't believe I'm going to go through this, like, hundreds of times. It's gotta be hundreds, right?"

Adam bit his lip. "Well, uh . . ."

"You're kidding me! Thousands? And I'm already nervous about giving birth *once*. Can't even cover up my pussy because we're all la-de-da naked."

She was making the same complaint as Adam helped position her against a thin tree. She held onto its trunk, squatting a little and moaning as the contraction passed through her. She could *feel* herself dilating, her pussy lips getting wider and wider, her babies - both of them - getting lower, ready to emerge into the world.

"Aghhhh, I can't even w-wear a dress. Nghhh. Ohhhh, it hurts, Adam. Why does it have to h-hurt!?"

"I'm sorry, honey," he told her as he rubbed her back. "But just think of it. Soon you'll get to meet our wonderful babies. Soon you'll get to feed them."

"D-don't remind me. My boobs f-feel so full right n-now. Not exactly baby formula on this planet is there?"

She gasped again, feeling the urge to push. The woman grit her teeth, clenching her eyes shut. The call of a soon-to-be mother was upon her, and she couldn't fight it, no matter how much she'd been hoping to put off this moment. Her babies wanted to be born, and soon she was going to make her best friend, now husband, a father.

"Ohhhhhh, it's h-happening, Adam. I think it's h-happening. I need to push. Oh God, are those angels in the sky? Are they seriously here to watch!?"

Adam grinned sheepishly a little as he looked up to see the angels providing a choral blessing to this moment. "Maybe just ignore them, honey. Just focus. You can do this. I know you can. You're literally called to do it!"

"Nghh! Don't r-remind me!" she repeated. "F-first babies of m-many. Ahhh. I can't believe you got to be Adam and I have to b-be Eve. A whole immortal life getting pregnant with your - AGGHHH!!"

Words became impossible. She bore down and pushed, pushed, and pushed. An angel flew down to help Adam with the birth, this one a more humanoid creature of the heavens. Eve shrieked as her walls were parted, and the first child of New Eden finally emerged out from her tunnel headfirst. She groaned, spreading her stance wider as an actual *life* entered the world *through* her. It was the most alien, painful, strange, abhorrent, and weirdly amazing sensation she had ever felt, even through the entire humiliation of it all. Finally, after crowning, the baby was pushed out, and the angel caught it, handing it to Adam.

"It's a boy!" he cried. "We have a son, Eve!"

She cracked a brief smile, only to be hit by another need to push.

"Ohhhhhh, f-frick! I'm n-not done yet! God, this is so freaking strange, d-dude! NGHH!"

The next arrived, and she was finally allowed to collapse.

"A girl! A boy and a girl!" Adam proclaimed.

Eve simply panted as the angel used the tip of its wing to cut the cords, then helped her rest up against a mossy hill. She exhaled, feeling faint and sore, but the pain was largely over. "Let me s-see them," she managed.

Adam passed her the babies. She held them against her full chest, and her mother's instincts took over.

“Go on, then,” she said, moving their little mouths to her large, dark nipples. “You’re already here so you might as well take advantage of me.”

They both began to suckle, and moments later her milk started to flow. It sent endorphins to her brain, silencing any residual aches. She leaned her head back and sighed a little dreamily.

“You better be the most s-supportive father to our babies after all of that,” she whispered softly to Adam as he lay down beside her. “Because thanks to that stupid deal, these two are just the first of many.”

Adam smiled, caressing her hip and kissing her on the forehead while they stared at their babies.

“Still think New Eden sucks?” he asked. He expected her to finally change her mind now that his perfect wife was holding their babies.

Instead, she shot him a withering glare.

“Are you serious!?” she said, suddenly snapping more awake. “I have to go through all of that hundreds or thousands of times more, dude. *Of course New Eden sucks!*”

The angel looked up to its compatriots in the sky and shrugged.

Maybe they could have chosen their new Eve a little more carefully, but it was too late to start again now. Perhaps she’d come around to paradise after a few hundred years of her pregnancies helping to populate it.

The End