

# TG LUNA SNOW/IT'S LUNA SNOW SHOW TIME

Nathan was engrossed in another game of Marvel Rivals, confident that he would achieve another victory to add to his perfect streak. But then she appeared: Luna Snow, the heroine who always frustrated him. The opposing player seemed to use her masterfully, keeping his team alive with her healing abilities.

-Dammit, stop using that bitch! -he shouted, his hands pounding the keyboard in fury.



Anger was overpowering him. Insults began to flow from his fingers into the game chat, as he futilely tried to take down the opposing team. However, just as he was about to close the game out of sheer anger, his monitor screen flickered.

An intense blue glow shot out of the screen, illuminating the entire room and enveloping Nathan in a blinding light.

Nathan got up from his chair.

-What... what's going on? -he stammered, raising his hands to cover his eyes.

The air around him changed. It was thicker, warmer, almost suffocating. Suddenly, a tingling sensation took over her body, starting in her hands and spreading like a wave of energy to the rest of her being.

Her fingers began to lengthen, becoming slender and elegant. Her nails grew and took on a light blue color, taking on a perfect, shiny shape, as if they had just been groomed. Nathan watched in disbelief as his hands changed into those of a girl, delicate but graceful.

-What the hell? -he muttered,

Her musculature began to fade, replaced by smooth, slender lines. Her skin became lighter and smoother, like porcelain, while her clothes began to tighten. Suddenly her feet grew until they broke through her slippers.

Nathan said: nooo my slippers!

Then the heat concentrated in his chest. A pressure grew rapidly, and Nathan gasped as his shirt was stretched to the limit.



through her being.

Nathan touched his chest, his eyes widened.

-Is this... me? -he asked in a whisper.

His skin tingled at the touch. Her neck lengthened, her hair smoothed out and turned black and white on both sides, flowing softly in cascades around her shoulders.

Nathan's face softened, his features became more delicate, and his nose lengthened slightly, taking on the elegance of Luna Snow. His eyes lit up with a magical glow, and the transformation continued down his torso.

-Please... please, stop it... -she pleaded, her face contorting in a combination of pleasure and awe.

Her waist tightened, becoming every inch slimmer and more feminine. Her hips widened, creating a smooth, round contour that made her skin stretch and her pants tighten to the limit. The sound of denim ripping was heard, and in an instant, the garment split, revealing buttocks growing into view, filling the room with irresistible eroticism.

-What... Mie... -Nathan tried to speak, however, his mouth could not form the proper words to what his eyes were seeing.













Her ass was swelling, every inch acquiring roundness and the size was colossal. The feel of the torn fabric on the bare skin of her buttocks made him feel vulnerable and aroused at the same time.

Nathan said:

-what happened to Mi.... my... ass...?

-He whispered, feeling his hands shyly on his ass, the flesh rising on his back.

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At that moment Nathan said:

-Why... why my ass feels so... SO... so... Well- But suddenly he felt a strange sensation in his penis, which was shortening and retreating inside him.

-No, please don't take my... my penis -he begged, gasping, his male member slowly disappearing into a mass of flesh that moved and transformed. But before that happened Nathan started masturbating in despair, with his underwear still on, the fabric stretching to the limit with each contraction of his ever-diminishing member.

Nathan grabbed his penis with the despair that only a man who loses his manhood can feel. His penis was no longer his own, it was a remnant of the past, a memory that fades into the palm of his hand. He started to masturbate frenetically, his underwear was pressed against his penis, the tension became unbearable.

Please don't take it away from me... please a little bit more -she begged, with her breath agitated, her fingers moving faster and faster, trying to extract the pleasure that her

member could give her, as each pulsation felt weaker, each heartbeat was an agony.

His eyes filled with desire and despair as he saw the tip of his limb slowly retract in the direction of his legs. The fabric of her underwear stretched to its limit by the growth of her butt, which now began to press against the elastic. The material was broken with an audible click, releasing pressure and allowing him to see his penis, which moved frantically in the air, each inch shortened causing a pleasure that became more intense.

With a whimper, Nathan grabbed the base of his penis with both hands, trying to stop the transformation. He felt the humiliation of loss, the excitement of change, and the urge to feel ecstasy one last time. His limb moved between his fingers, each touch and caress ever softer, each pulse ever weaker, and his breath became increasingly gasping.

His face became curled in a rictus of pleasure and sorrow. The prelude to climax was approaching, and his penis moved with increasing difficulty in the palm of his hand. In a desperate effort, she tried to speed up the pace of her masturbation until profin could feel the cum rising through her testicles. The tingling was unbearable, and the feeling that he was going to run made his legs tremble.

Nathan said:

-Ay... shit... I can't... more... -cried, his eyes filled with tears as he felt his manhood was going away, but before that happens, the climax he'd been longing for weeks was coming. Until profin could feel the cum being shot out,

archirizing through the magic-laden air and landing on his chest swinging to the beat of his breath.

At that time Nathan/Luna said:

-Damn it... luna Snow... me... you're fucking me... cried out between gasps, excitement and fear struggling to master your senses.

But the transformation did not stop there. His penis and balls, now devoid of manhood, shook one last time, casting off a final stream of semen, and with a sharp and final whisper, retracted completely. Instead, the flesh waved and opened, giving way to a pink, wet vagina opening. But the transformation was still going on. Inside her vagina she felt a tingling, intensifying movement, the ovaries forming slowly, emanating a heat that spread throughout her being.

Nathan/Luna snow, groaned with pleasure as she felt the creation of her female organs. His ovaries woke up, emitting a soft sound that resonated in the room, and began to vibrate slowly with every pulse of life. The cervix, the cervix, softened and opened, ready for the coming action.

—Are these... my... ovaries? - Nathan/Luna whispered, her sweet and gentle feminine soul emanating from her mouth, softening even more the hard walls of her room.



Within, the transformation intensified. Ovaries formed slowly, each perfectly sized, round and soft to the touch, full of potential and life. They moved softly, dancing to the rhythm of desire that was beating in each pulse of their vein. From within, the Fallopian tubes sprang forth, gracefully spreading, caressing her ovaries, ready to capture the life that would soon be released.

Nathan/Luna said:

-Ah... shit, what a strange feeling... whispered, his eyes shining with emotion.

Her vagina was expanding, making its way into the flesh that was once her scrotum. The inner walls stretched out, revealing the rich texture of the mucosa now unfolding before Luna. Every inch of her vaginal canal was formed by the mastery of one's own life, its walls acquiring the softness and warmth of silk. The clitoris emerged, upright and throbbing, ready to be explored.

-And... and what is this...? - Nathan whispered, touching his already reddened clitoris with a timid touch.

Nathan/Luna quickly went to the bathroom of his room to see his reflection in the mirror, his insecure and clumsy steps as his newly acquired and bulky butt moved in a way he could not control. Then Nathan said:

-How the hell am I going to walk with this... this... -couldn't finish the prayer, trembling hands stopped at the waist, the excitement of the situation outpaced him.

With each step he took, the flesh of his buttocks moved and bounced, the weight of what was now his opposite sex too much for him. Her breasts swung, the unusual weight making her wobble, the sensitivity of the skin she now owned, causing an electric tingling that spread all over her chest. Then Nathan said:

-Shit, my... my... chest... -whispered, his trembling hands slid down his sides, stopping at the base of his breasts, which moved and bounced with each breath.

Suddenly he uttered a choked-out whimper as he felt an unusual tingling inside. Intense heat took over her vagina, and a millenary biological cycle began to be activated. Her menstrual cycle was starting, her ovaries ready for ovulation. Nathan/Luna said:

-What... what is this heat...?



**\*MOAN\***

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-What... what is this heat...?

Her finger moved slowly, discovering the inner landscape of her vagina.

The humidity that bathed her was warm and welcoming, tempting her to go deeper. With the inexperience of a maiden, one finger was inserted, and then two, and three. Every centimeter she went inside was an adventure, a discovery of sensations that made her lose the notion of fear and uncertainty.

Nathan/Luna said:

-Is this... my vagina? - she whispered, amazed.

Her big finger touched the back wall of her vagina, causing a flash of heat that forced her to close her eyes. A drowned cry came out of his throat, and his face was red with emotion. The inside of her being was an ocean of sensuality, each wave that approached made her feel more and more wet and excited.

-Shit... murmured Nathan/Luna, his breath more and more gasping.

This... I could not imagine...

Her finger moved in circles, massaging the inner wall of her sex, discovering a magic button that made her shudder every time she touched it. Desire seized her, and urged her to continue. She started moving faster, pressing every inch of her vagina, looking for the sensation that would make it explode. -More... -begged-me. I want to feel more...

Her breath became gasping, her breasts moved to the rhythm of masturbation, the skin on her nipples hardened from excitement. Nathan/Luna, approached the shower, opening the heat key. The shower jet glided down her skin, warming every inch of her being. With masturbation at full throttle, the feeling of the heat of the shower jet on her back and the softness of her fingers inside made her feel like she was about to fade.

-Ahhhhhhhhhhh... -he cried out.

This... I can't...

But the excitement was irresistible.

His fingers moved with mastery of experience, even without the wisdom that girls usually possess. The sound of her wet vagina echoed in the bathroom, creating a mood of passion that made her feel like she couldn't stop.

Nathan/Luna said -Oh, my god... I can't... I think I'm gonna...

-Her eyes were wide open, and the sensitivity of her nipples seemed to multiply with every drop of shower that fell on her chest.

His pace accelerated, the pressure of his fingers intensified, each caress was a request to heaven. Her vagina was constricting around her fingers, the sensation indescribable, making her feel that she could touch life in every heartbeat.

-AAAhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh... he said in a whisper, softening his soul even more.

With the tip of his finger, Nathan/Luna touched her clitoris, the sensitive lump that stood up with each touch. She groaned, her eyes opened and closed in a constant cycle, every sensation she felt was a cycle of pleasure. The heat rose inside, the pressure building up in his chest.

-Me. Come... to... run... he shouted.

Her first female orgasm was coming, and I felt it in every fiber of her being. With a final push, her vagina contracted, and the feeling that she was going to ejaculate invaded her. It was a feeling I had never felt before, and the novelty of the experience made her feel at the limit. Her back arched, pushing her breasts forward, offering them to the warm breeze that surrounded her. His buttocks rubbed against the wall, the flesh bouncing with each contraction. His interior was filled with the sensation of life, the life that was now his.

And there, in the bath, with steam enveloping her figure, Luna, who was once Nathan/Luna, experienced the first female orgasm. She crumbled against the wall, her legs shaking and breathing agitated. The heat rose, and her vagina contracted around her fingers, blowing a stream of vaginal discharge that surprised her.



-Is that semen? - she asked, confused, as she saw the flow thicken and turn her skin sticky.

But the surprise did not stop there. Her breasts, which swayed with each convulsion of her first climax, became sensitive to the touch of the steam.

Nathan/moon said:

-Is this what girls feel? - he whispered, his eyes shining with emotion.

Trying to feel more emotion put the toy inside her vagina, the feeling of fullness was indescribable.

Nathan/moon said:

-Fuck what... what's here...?-

Her vagina tightened, and with a gesture of disgust, she noticed that the toy moved from side to side, awakening memories of her penis. Curiosity seized her, and with a gesture of determination, she pushed the copy of her member against the back wall of her vagina. The feeling was strange, a reminder of the past that excited her even more.

Nathan/moon said:

-Ah... yes... yes...-more than a scream, it was a growl of pleasure.

Her vagina adapted to the movement of the toy, the texture was that of her own flesh, and the feeling that her penis still existed made her feel like it was still hers, even if she was inside her. With the tip of her finger, Luna began to rub her clitoris, the sensitivity intensified. The finger moved with the skill she used to put on the command of her

console, each stroke was an explosion of pleasure that made her shudder.

Nathan/moon said:

-Why do I feel so...?

His mind could not understand the situation. She, who used to be a boy, now owned parts that she used to dream about in the hands of the girls at school. The thought that her own sister had used this toy in her own vagina made her feel more kinkier, dirtier, and horny.

With the pace getting faster and faster, Nathan/Luna, who was Nathan, began to feel the orgasm wave coming closer. Her vaginal walls were tightened, her breath was shaken and her finger moved without stopping, each caress more intense than the previous one

Nathan/moon said:

-Ah... yes... yes... yes...

And right at the climax, Nathan/Luna's vagina tightened, her sensitivity maximo, clitoris exploded in an orgasm that threw her into bed, unable to move. The sensation was indescribable, the electricizing that flowed through her vagina, the pressure that she felt inside, it was the most intense sensation I have ever felt.

-AHHH... GOODSSSS... -cried Luna, her face twisted began to scream like a girl who was cumming for masturbation for the first time.

Her finger moved even faster, soaked by the moisture emanating from her vagina. The toy moved without ceasing, every wall of his vaginal cavity contracted, claiming more, more, more... The feeling was indescribable, her own member, now inside of her, made her feel more whore than Luna Snow herself.

-Shit... yes... yes... yelled, face flushed with pleasure.

His finger stopped for a moment, the sensitivity was too much, the scream choked in his throat, and his first orgasm seized his being. With open mouth, Nathan/luna came, the milk coming out of her breasts of emotion, her vagina squeezing the toy that moved without stopping. The climax was explosive, his eyes closed, and his back arched, the feeling of being penetrated by his own arousal was more than he could bear.

Nathan/moon said:

-mrd éso It was ... it was incredible... -his eyes opened slowly, his breathing calmed down, and his chest moved to the beat of his agitated heart.

Luna Snow lay down in bed, her underwear already wet from the excitement, the dry milk on her skin and her vagina still throbbing of orgasm. Looking at the ceiling, he started talking to himself, his thoughts becoming clearer every time.

Nathan/luna said: -What the fuck am I doing? Nathan/Luna got out of bed still confused. for the intense masturbation he just experienced. Looking towards the door, he realized that he could no longer leave the room.

But the transformation didn't end there. Before I could step in, Luna Snow's clothes materialized into her own skin. The feeling was strange, the soft and elastic fabric clinging to her skin, caressing every curve, every fold, every centimeter of her being that was now completely feminine.

The black high boots rolled up on his feet, coming down his leg, the fishnet stockings spread out over his soft skin, the blue top ribbons tangled around his torso, and the short jacket buttoned itself. The shorts tried to fit her body but her butt was too big now, the material was stretched and the fabric tore into a dry sound, showing off her slim waistline and round buttocks that bounced lightly in the air.





Nathan tried to run out of the room, with the nakedness of his lower half, the stockings rolled around his knee. Causing Nathan/Luna to fall to the ground, Nathan/luna already on the floor of his room could see how a white panty stuck to his buttocks trying to cover his intimacy. Humiliation and wonder took hold of her as she saw that the magic that transformed her into Luna Snow was not only visual. Suddenly in a last try again a white shorts materialized and covered his ass

His mind struggled to comprehend the reality that surrounded it, the memories of being Nathan slowly faded, replaced by the memories of Moon Snow, Nathan tried to fight against the transformation, remembering his previous life, his anger at the game defeat, his friends, his school, his room... everything was fading into the mist.

Natha/luna snow said:

-Noooooo please, I don't want to lose my memories ...

But it was useless, the transformation was already irreversible. The memory of being a boy, his friends, his former life, all faded away in the breeze, replaced by memories of Luna Snow. Her emotions intensified, the anger she used to feel for the ice heroine now turned into a deep desire to be her. The room became blurred, the light dimmed and the sound of everyday life disappeared, replaced by the soft melody of a K-Pop ballad that filled the room.



Suddenly, Moon Snow began to regain consciousness slowly as she blinked, trying to understand what had just happened. Everything in his body felt different: light, powerful and completely new. He looked around, looking at the room lit by the faint blue glow that was still floating in the air.

-Where... where am I? - he muttered in a soft, melodic voice that seemed completely foreign to him.

But that question quickly stopped being important. A feeling of absolute confidence seized her as she watched her reflection on the monitor: Luna Snow. Her lips curled into a smile full of determination.

-No matter where she is... she said with a defiant glow in her eyes. She stepped forward, her silhouette radiating an irresistible elegance.

Closing his eyes for a moment, he inhaled deeply before declaring with a seductive and firm voice:

-I'm Ready to Put on a Show!

END.

# **BONUS!**















