

My dad's been out of the house a little too much these days... I'm a little worried...



We have to be careful...*slurp*
...we can't let the matriarchs
find us, he's taking a big risk...



A full-page illustration of a man in a grey suit, white shirt, and dark tie, holding a white mug of coffee. He is standing in a doorway, looking towards the viewer. The scene is lit with warm, golden light from the windows. A speech bubble is in the top right corner.

Hi Thomas... I'm back, it took
me a while... it was a very
important meeting...

I know what you're doing is important, Dad... but you're risking too much... they looking for you...

Don't worry... I followed the procedures until-





What noise is that,
dad?

TUNG

TUNG

TUNG

Stay close to me son... we're
going now and-



We found you... traitor...





Knock the fuck knock... with permission... I allow myself...

BOOOOOM

CRACK

TIN *TIN*

No... I don't believe it... the president himself... don't come any closer!



Umm ok... then they're coming
if you don't mind... don't hurt
him...



You bastard... how did you find out where I lived... don't come near my-



Ah... you must be little Thomas... don't worry I won't hurt your father... or you either... I'm an honorable man you know... you'll both be coming with me!



Ok ok... you win... we'll come
with you don't do anything to
my son...



Fantastic... you gave up in a second and it seems like that your son is a smart guy... you will be my guests!



Welcome to my office! You know, few people get the honor of coming in here... but you are special guests!



What are you going to do
to us... I'll do whatever you
want...





Dad, don't say that... you know
what kind of man he is...

Your son has character there's no doubt about it... that's why I won't do anything to you, William... he's special... little Thomas will decide your fate.



I will pour you a cup of my blood and you will have two choices... if you drink from it I will not harm a hair on your father's head...



If you decide to refuse, well...
you'll have to dedicate your
life working for me, little
Thomas, and you'll never see
your father again...

BITE



Decide wisely little Thomas,
your future depends on it.



The choice is yours... cheers!





It's not like I have much of a choice... I have to save my father...

A man with a beard and brown hair, wearing a light blue suit, white shirt, and dark tie, is seated in a wooden chair. He is restrained with thick brown ropes around his chest, waist, and ankles. He has a distressed expression, with sweat on his forehead and wide, pleading eyes. The setting is a grand, classical hall with marble columns and a high ceiling. To the left, a large blue banner with a gold globe emblem hangs on the wall. In the foreground, a desk with a similar emblem and a small statue is visible. Large windows on the right side of the room let in bright sunlight, creating strong shadows.

**DON'T DO IT, THOMAS!!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME,
I'LL BE OKAY, HE WON'T KILL
ME, I'M USEFUL TO HIM...
LIVE YOUR LIFE!**



Sorry dad but at least this way
I can still see you...



How disgusting... is his
blood... what a strange color...

DON'T!!!



GLU
GLU

NNOOOOOOO!!!



It didn't taste bad... in fact
it was very good... but now I
feel... strange?



TIN

SPLASH

TIN

TIN



So you're really special...

AAARRGGHHH... my
stomach... is so hot...





My feet too... my shoes feel
tight... too tight-



WAIT...WHAAAATTTTT!!!!

RIP

BURST

TEAR



My feet...they're getting bigger!!! What the hell-

growing

growing

WHATT?!?!
WHY??



What's happening to me...
my feet are huge compared
to my body... they're wet and
smooth...



My stomach... I feel something
growing inside... growing
inside me...



Why do I feel this way... what
was inside that cup... what is it
doing to me...





Oh no... I'm growing...
I'm getting taller...
MMMNNGGGGG

TALLER



Why it feels like...
my belly is so thin...

GROWING!

I'm getting so tall! What's happening to me?

TALLER

TALLER



My belly...is it swelling??? it feels so good... GGHAAAA

GME LING

My belly is so smooth, my skin
is sensitive... oh no, these
shapes are...

GROWING



*** ААHHHHH ***



NOOOOOOO!!! Thomas...
what's happening to you... I
can't believe it...



I feel so confused... my whole
body feels hot... but it feels
so good... MMMNNGGGG



Oh my God, Dad, what's
happening to me... my
voice... my body... I feel
everything more intense...



I don't want to look... I don't
want to believe what I'm
seeing...



Even my lips now... are
trembling... they are
sensitive and delicate...



They're swelling... the
voice keeps changing...
it's so beautiful... no...
ooooohhhhhh

SWELL





My voice is that of a girl...
of a woman... my skin!!! It's
getting darker!!

GROWING

I'M BECOMING A WOMAN!!!
My hands... my hair are
longer and-



* АААААААААА *

* LONGER *

* GROWING *



What the hell... what noises
are coming out of my
mouth... they sounded like
moans...



Oh my God, Thomas, you
have to resist... don't let
yourself be corrupted!!!
Don't let yourself be
changed!



You're right, I have to resist
these feelings... these
changes... these-



MMMMNNNNNN... how
beautiful... it's irresistible...
it's wonderful...



So good... you like what you feel, right? Let go, darling...



Oh no... my chest... I feel
them shaking... don't tell me
that-



A full-page illustration of a young woman with long, wavy brown hair and bangs. She is wearing a white short-sleeved crop top and black pants. She is in a stretching pose, with both arms raised high and her hands clasped together above her head. Her face shows a look of intense concentration or strain, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. Her skin is glistening with sweat, particularly on her forehead and torso. The background is a grand, classical-style interior with tall, fluted columns and large arched windows that let in bright, warm light, creating long shadows on the marble floor and walls. A speech bubble is in the top left, and a sound effect is written vertically on the right side.

MMMMNNNGGG they're
growing... they're getting
huge!!

*
GROWING
*

Enough please... I don't want
to become a porn star...
enough yet-

BURST



YEEAAHH



BURSTING

MM

Amazing... they are so
erotic... just touching them
makes me hot...



This body is... incredible...
I've never felt anything so
intense and-



What am I saying... I'm going
crazy... I have to get over it
or-



An anime-style illustration featuring a man and a woman. The man, on the left, is shown from the chest up, wearing a dark blue military-style jacket with intricate gold embroidery on the lapels and cuffs. He has long, dark hair and is smiling slightly, looking towards the woman. The woman, on the right, has long, wavy brown hair and is wearing a simple white short-sleeved crop top. Her face is wet with tears, and she is covering her eyes with both hands, looking distressed or overwhelmed. The background is a warm, golden light coming from a window with a grid pattern, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. A speech bubble from the man contains the text.

You're becoming beautiful,
you know... you won't be able
to resist now... there's always
an underlying desire...

A detailed illustration of a man with brown hair and a beard, wearing a grey suit, white shirt, and blue tie. He has a look of intense anger or urgency, with his mouth wide open in a shout. His face is covered in sweat. A speech bubble above him contains the text "Stay away from her!! Run Thomas!". The background shows a classical interior with marble columns and a large window with golden frames. A thick rope is visible in the foreground, partially obscuring the man's chest.

Stay away from her!!
Run Thomas!

A man with long dark hair, wearing a dark blue military uniform with a gold-embroidered jacket, is holding the hair of a woman. The woman has long brown hair and is wearing a light-colored short-sleeved shirt. She is crying, with her hands covering her face and tears visible on her skin. The background shows a window with a grid pattern, letting in warm, golden light. There are two speech bubbles: one from the man and one from the woman.

Her... you heard it too... you look more like a woman now... you know, I didn't expect such a satisfying result.

I'm paralyzed...
I can't...

I... I can't... I can still resist...
I can go back to how I was
before...



There's no way to reverse
the process now... but you
know... I won't force you to
stay here... you'll be free to
do whatever you want...



I'll always be like this... I
don't want to believe it... I
can't... live like this...



Oh no... it's not over... my
legs... they're growing...

GWE LLING

Hell no... my stomach...
something's moving inside
too...

*** GROWING ***

GROWING



My ass... is about to...

SQUELLING



AAAAHHHHHHH
MMMHHHAAAA

BURST

They're about to explode,
I can feel them...
MMMNGGGGG... I feel like
I'm cuming...

THROBING

GGYAAAAAA

SWELLING

BURSTING

It's an increasingly intense
sensation... they're so soft...
I can't stand up anymore...



A detailed illustration of a pregnant woman from the chest down to the waist. She is wearing a white, form-fitting crop top. Her hair is brown and styled in a long braid with several small white ties. The background shows a bright, arched window with a grid pattern, suggesting an indoor setting with natural light. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner, and a stylized signature is on the right side of the image.

I keep feeling something shifting in my belly... I haven't felt my thing in a while.

WMA



Something is changing-
OHHHHHHHH... WOW... it's
a whole different feeling...
Jesus

A pregnant woman with long brown hair in a braid, wearing a white V-neck crop top. Her belly is large and rounded. A bright yellow glow emanates from her uterus, which is visible through the skin. The glow is shaped like a uterus with fallopian tubes and ovaries. The text '* GLOWING *' is written in a stylized font over the glow. A speech bubble in the top right corner contains text about feeling something opening.

MMMNNNGGGGG... I think
I get it... MMMNNNNN...
something opened... I think I
have a... a....

*** GLOWING ***

I'm a woman now... I feel it in every part of my body...

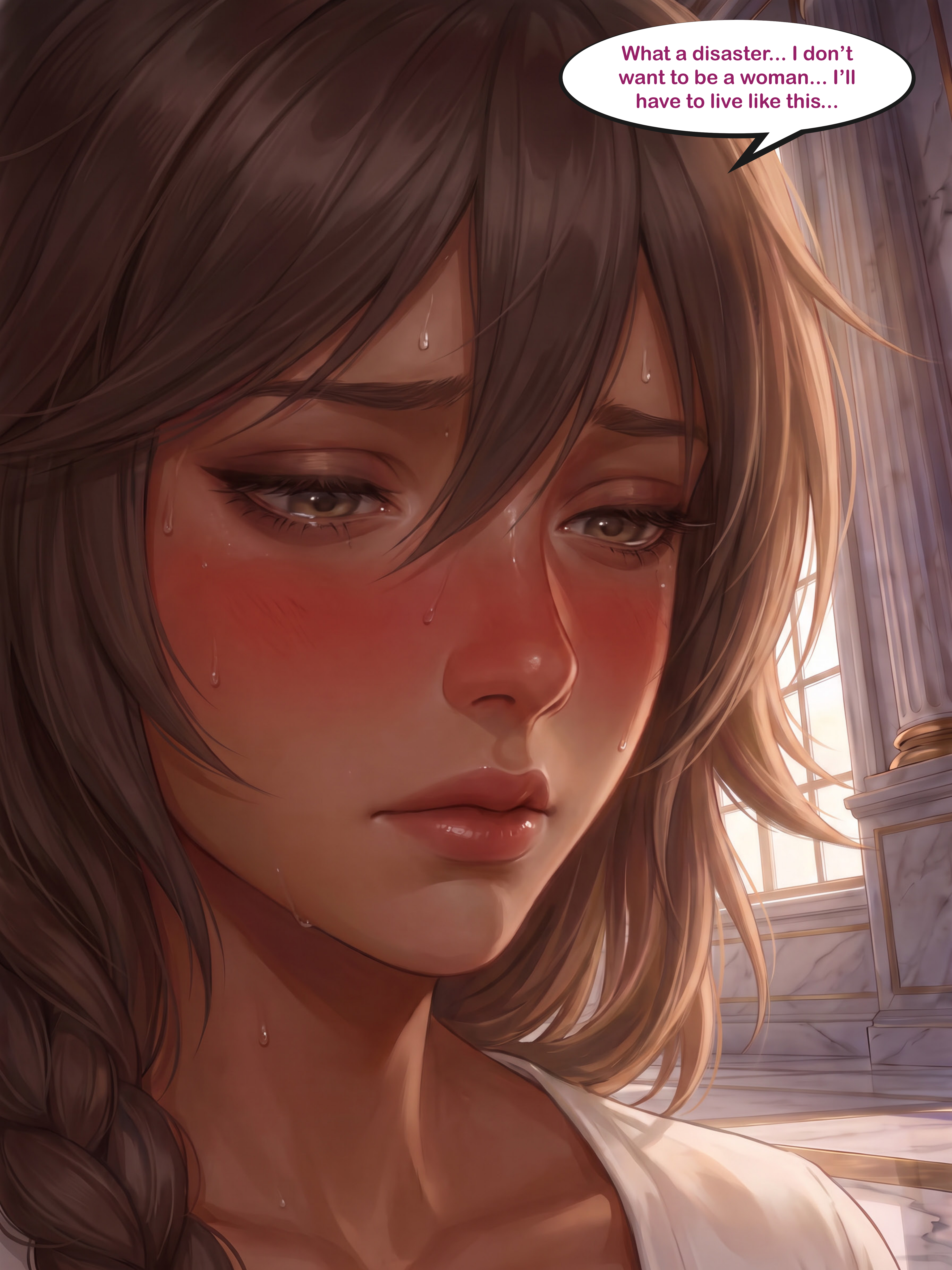


I'm sorry Thomas... I'm sorry
for what happened to you
because of me...



It's not your fault... I'd better
cover these curves... now
we're free...





What a disaster... I don't
want to be a woman... I'll
have to live like this...

Don't worry, darling... if
you want, I'm here... I can
give you a push in the right
direction!







Come, let me take a closer
look...





Wait.... W-What?!?!? No let
me go...



You've become beautiful and irresistible, you know...

What are you doing... *gasp*
...you have to...



Yes, you are truly
irresistible...

SMOUCH



How was our first kiss?

I... I can't...
It was... it was...

You infamous bastard, what
do you want to do to her?



NO! I'm not like that... you
have to let us go now!





We're leaving now William...

Y-Yes let's go.



Whatever you want, but
at least let me say hello
properly!

A detailed illustration of a sword and shield mounted on a wall. The shield is made of dark wood with a curved top and bottom, and is held in place by two ornate metal brackets. The sword has a long, straight blade and a hilt with a dark, textured grip and a decorative pommel. The entire scene is set against a background of white marble with grey veining, framed by gold-colored borders. A speech bubble in the upper right corner contains a warning.

Don't come near us!
Otherwise I'll...

*** GRAB ***

Don't make me hurt you,
Mr. President!



A detailed digital illustration of a young woman with long, wavy brown hair and bangs, one of which is braided. She has a determined, slightly angry expression and is looking towards the viewer. She is wearing a white short-sleeved t-shirt and black denim shorts. She holds a large, ornate sword with a golden hilt and a long, straight blade. The setting is a grand, classical interior with marble columns and a large arched window in the background through which warm sunlight is streaming. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner.

Don't get any closer than
this! We're leaving.

You understood... what I
said... W-We... W-we...



You'll never see us again...
don't come any closer, I
said... *gasp*...





Why do you keep running away you're the one with the sword!!!



I... I...

I got you... now what will you do... I see you're torn...



Do what you think is right... I
won't stop you...



* SMOUCH *



RELEASE



So let yourself go to me... let
your desire fill you...

* SMOUCH *

A detailed illustration of a man with brown hair and a beard, wearing a grey suit, white shirt, and dark blue tie. He has a rope tied around his waist. His face is contorted in a pained or angry expression, with sweat or tears on his forehead and cheeks. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing the text: "No, Thomas, remember, you're a man! You're not a woman!". The background shows a marble wall and a window with light streaming through.

No, Thomas, remember,
you're a man! You're not a
woman!



You don't look like a man at all... in fact, I think the name Thomas doesn't suit you anymore...

GASP



I was thinking of calling
you something more
appropriate... how about
Artemis?



I like it a lot... it sounds good
to me...

Nude

I want to explore this body... I
can't hold it back anymore...



I just want to make you
happy, Mr. President...

MM





I Want to...

TWITCH

Don't worry, let me give you
a hand... I'll show you how...

**STOP!! STOP IT NOW!!!!
WAIT... DON'T DO IT!**



*** AAAHHHH ***

*** SQUEEZE ***

*** TWITCH ***

What can I say... it really
seems like you were just
waiting for this... you're very
special, you know...



I can't... GGGHHAAAAA...
stop... MMMHHHAAA... it's
so intense... YEEEEAAAH

SQUEEZE



I need someone to fill me
up... I really need it...

TWITCH

Stop please... stop... STOP
NOW!





I don't really think she wants to stop, you know William... I think she wants it more than me!

OOOAAHHHHH... oh
my god it's incredible...
GHAAAAA it's huge!!

GRAB

GRAB

I'm about to... I'm already about to...

SLAP

SLAP

SLAP

JIGGLE



** COOOOOOME **

** TWITCH **



JIGGLE

JIGGLE

AAAAHHHHH continue
president... MMMNNNGGGG
I want this day to last forever!

Oh shit... I'm
coming too... You're
amazing... I'll keep
saying it... *grunt*



YES please continue... yes
please... YYYEESSSSSS

*** CHAAAAAAA ***

*** SPROUT ***





Wow, you were really good,
Artemis... it's been a long
time since someone satisfied
me properly!

You're welcome.... HHHIII....
President... I'm happy...

I hope I can do it again in the future... it's something I don't get used to...

LEEKING



What the hell have I done...
this is all my fault... I hope
you'll forgive me Thomas...



I have one last gift for you,
Mr. President....come here to
me...

DROLLING



*** SLURP ***

*** SUCK ***

How good it tastes... it's an honor for me ,Mr. president...





You did very well, Artemis...
now we better make
ourselves presentable...

Get her some proper clothes... like a matriarch, of course... she's earned them...



From now on, Artemis, I
appoint you leader of the
matriarchs. You will be my
right-hand woman...





Huh? Yes... Yes...

You look great, Artemis...
don't you, William?



thank you sir, it's an honor...
I'm at your command...

So Artemis, what do you plan to do with him? I haven't decided yet.



It doesn't matter to me... it
doesn't change anything for
me...





You know what, William?
You're free... you can go... or
maybe...



Or you can stay close to her
hahahahaha



I'm coming, Mr. President.

Artemis with me!



At your service, Mr.
President.

A woman with long brown hair in a braid, wearing a black suit and a red shirt, is leaning forward in a grand, marble-clad hall. The hall features large columns, banners with eagle emblems, and skylights in the ceiling. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, and stylized text is at the bottom.

Wow, sorry, that's not professional at all on my part...

BURST



Wow, indeed... we need to make you a custom uniform... worthy of the head of the matriarchs and my partner...

Your partner? Do you still
want to take care of me?





I'm afraid we don't have time, darling... maybe later... we have work to do now!

Of course sir, forgive my cheekiness!





I was waiting for nothing
else...

I'm done darling... now
you're all mine!

* SMOUCH *













The end...