



You're going to like it...

The image features two anime-style female characters. The character on the left has long, wavy blonde hair tied in a high ponytail with a red hair tie. She is wearing a white button-down shirt, a red tie, and a red blazer. The character on the right has long, wavy brown hair with bangs and a braid. She is wearing a red button-down shirt and a black blazer. Both characters have a serious expression. The background is a blurred, warm-toned interior space.

You're going to like it...



Is it my turn? WHAT?
No... no... no...



Thank you Artemis...

I leave the honor to you,
Athena... after all, you know
him...



PUFF

Where is him?

Fuck no... i'm not
becoming a Matriarch...



Ooooh... It's running away...
this is going to be fun...





I'm out...
cheers...

Run Matt...
i'm coming

Run... Run...

It's all yours... see you later;
I'm going to report to the
president...



No problem... I'll give him a bit
of a head start...



A young man with dark, curly hair is running barefoot down a long, ornate hallway. He is wearing a black Jordan brand hoodie and black sweatpants. His expression is one of shock or panic, with wide eyes and an open mouth. The hallway is grand, with dark marble walls, gold-trimmed columns, and a highly reflective floor that shows his reflection and the lights. Several wall sconces with warm light are visible along the corridor. In the background, a chandelier hangs from the ceiling.

David has truly become
a matriarch... I thought it
was all a dream...

She wants to turn me
into one of them... I have
to hide... she's coming...





I can hear her footstep...
fuck... *gasp*

Ehi Matt...
Where are you?
Hehe...

TACK
TACK
TACK



I've heard her walking
away for a while now...
all clear...



Gasp
Oh...

THUD



Hi Matt... you're forgetting that
we worked together... I know
you... no sound without shoes.



Let's talk about this,
Athena... hehehehe...
you can let—



I got you...
this is a gift,
that you can't refuse...

Oh fuck...



Please let me go...
I don't want to
trasform...

But it's the best part... it's
irresistible...



Please David it's me...
Do you remember me?

Of course I remember... but
David is dead... and soon Matt
will be too!

* SMOUCH *



No! Damn, how does this
thing work... I've got to
get rid of it!





We descend from ancient war
goddesses, and the President
awakens our divine DNA within
us...



Deep inside us... dormant...
forgotten... as we become a
stronger form... copy of our
ancestor...

Goddesses? Ancestors?
What on earth? I don't
want to become a
matriarch...





I am not descended from
anyone and I will resist
any-



It can't be already... no, I don't want to believe it...

TREMBLING



I see it works well for you, too...

No... I'm starting to feel different... my bones...



Whoa... you're growing right before my eyes...

AHHHHHHH... My legs... keep cracking constantly...

CRACK

CRACK

MMMNNNGGGG... I'm
getting taller... I don't
want to... be-

Come on, let yourself
go... it looks like
you have very high
compatibility, too...

*
GROWING
*





Oh my God, I'm almost
as tall as you now...

Yes... you see it
wasn't like that-

BURST

Whoa...

Oh wow... you're
pretty tall too...



BURST

The rest?

GROW

Yeah... you're as tall as I am... now I guess the rest begins...



No, my abdomen...
I feel it tightening...
MMMNNNN

GROWING



My muscles are popping
out... I can feel them
stretching!

SCULPTING

SWEELLING

It's too hot... I need to undress... fuck please no...

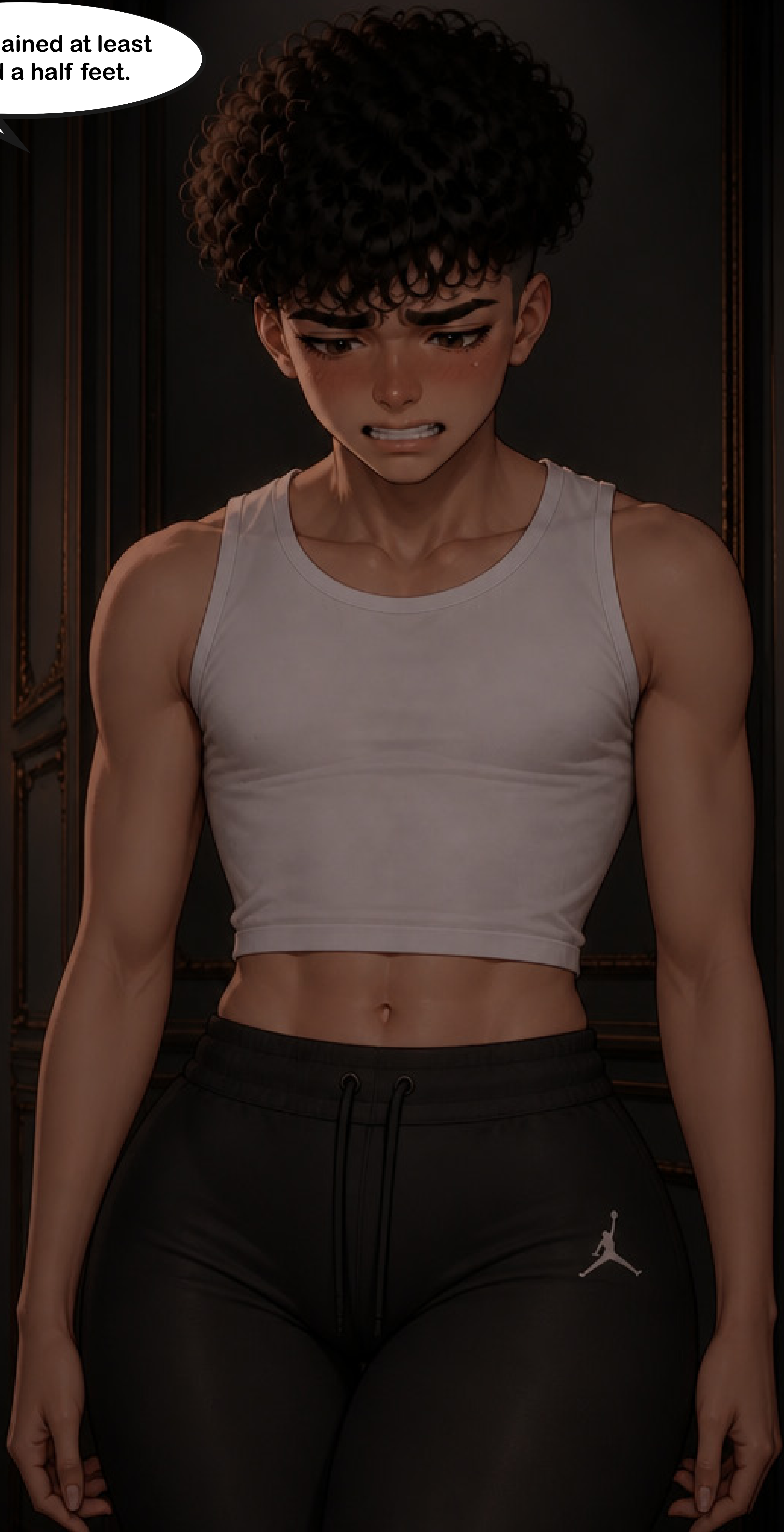
** ABDOMINAL **

** BULGING **

Fuck... the feeling is
truly amazing... that's
why you were going
crazy...



Damn, I gained at least
two and a half feet.



My hips are growing
even more...
Mmmnnnn... I feel like
I'm cuming...

ENLARGING

Yeah, fuck... that feels so good... Mmm... yeah...

BURST

BURST



Why looking at you...
warms me up so much...
I keep liking you more
and more... fuck...

Well, you're
becoming very juicy
too...

RUB



I'm saying the same
fucking things you were
saying...

A comic panel showing a close-up of a person's hand resting on their hip. The hand is light-skinned and has a relaxed, slightly curled posture. The hip is covered in dark-colored pants. In the background, a candelabra with several lit candles is visible, casting a warm, dim light. A speech bubble is positioned above the hand.



*** CHANGE ***

A comic panel showing the same scene as the top panel, but with a different hand. This hand is dark-skinned and has a more pronounced, almost claw-like grip on the hip. The background and lighting are identical to the top panel. The text '* CHANGE *' is written in a bold, white, stylized font with a black outline, positioned near the hand.

WHAT THE FUCK! Why
am I turning black?





Apparently, it was the
form of your divine
ancestors.

So I'm turning into a
Black woman? Oh my
God.



Mmmng... my skin
is hot... it feels so
sensitive... *gasp*

CHANGE



Ooh... it's reached
my face... it feels so
gooooood...

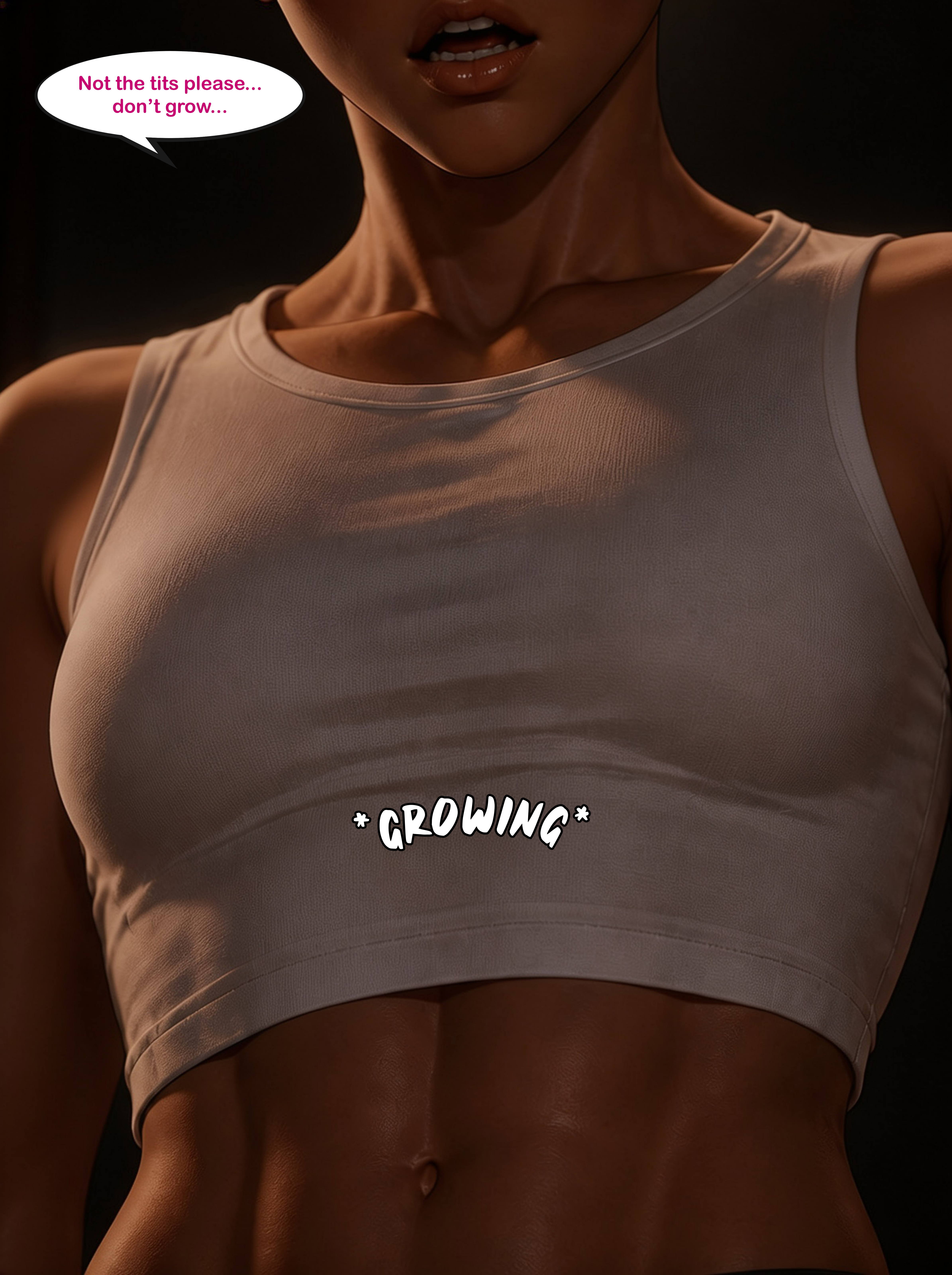
GROWING

GROWING



My skin... my voice... I'm
different... feminine...





Not the tits please...
don't grow...

*** GROWING ***

** AHHHH **

** POP **

** POP **

Stop... stop ...stop...
they have truly stopped
growing



But the ass is
already huge... and...
MMMNNN... sensitive...

JIGGLE



It's all so different...
lovely to the touch... too
much erogenous...



I'm getting way too turned on... oh no, it's starting to get hard... MMMNNNGGG... fuck... why does this feel so strange...

BULGE



MMNNNGG

TWITCH



No... NO! I felt a different kind of orgasm... no... it's gone!





GHHHAAA!!
Once again... just
brushing against it...
MMMNNNNN...



If I touch it with just one
finger... MMNNGGG... I
can't stop myself...

PULLING



Yeah, fuck...
MMMNNNN... wow...
this is insane... *gasp*...
ahhhh...

Touching

A digital illustration of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair tied in a high ponytail. She is wearing a red blazer over a white collared shirt and a red tie. She is smiling and resting her chin on her hand. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the image.

I see you're already
getting lost in the
pleasure... You're
turning me on, too...



Why is it so intense...
fuck, yeah, I'm about
to... to...

*** RUB ***

No, I'm losing it... if I
keep going like this...
damn it...





There must be a cure of
some kind... it's all over
now, anyway... and I'm
not one of you!

Oh, sweetheart...
you're a long way
from being done with
your transformation.







*** OOOHH ***



*** BOOOOOM ***





YYEEAAHHHH...
No... why... Ah....
gasp... i can't...



No, I'm not giving in... I mustn't—every change is an orgasm...



My face... I can feel it
tingling...



They are swelling up...



SWELLING

SWELLING



These, too, are...
sensitive...



it's pleasant... to
touch them... it's...

growing

growing



gasp My hair... it's straight... they are...

GROW

They tickle... I like it...
this body looks and feels
amaz-

*
LONGER
*



Wait, what am I saying...
that's not true... this isn't
my body...



Damn, these are long...
I have to maintain my
identity-

But how many are
here... I have a lot of hair
and I'm-

THICK

LONGER



PFFT

gasp
...Ah...

PFFT



gasp... wow...
I... My god...



They're long and thick...
damn it... I need a
mirror... I couldn't be
any sexier than this...

No, why I'm not staying
quiet... don't tell me
that... what I'm feeling...
are...

STREACHING





No, I'm actually growing huge boobs... please, make them stop...

GROW

GROW



* OOOHHH *

* BURST *

What an incredible
pleasure... I knew they
would be huge... just like
yours...

EXPAND





MMMNNNGGG... God,
they're so heavy... my
nipples have gotten
bigger...

BOOM

Bigger than mine it
seems... hehe...



I'm a whore... a woman...
through and through...

You're a matriarch—
well, you will be
soon—and you're a
stunning woman!



It's the feeling... it's so beautiful... maybe I am-



You know, you're
even more beautiful
than I expected...
damn... I didn't think
you'd turn out like
this...





NO! That's not true... I'm
not a matriarch... I'm
Matt... my name is Matt...

JIGGLE

Jesus... never seen a
body like this before...



Fuck...
Looking at you...





Why am I so attracted
to you... My God... my
whole body is jiggling
just by standing up...

Jiggle

Jiggle

The feeling is
mutual... *gasp*

Wow, I just realized I',
shredded... what am i
gonna do now?



Why am I having these
thoughts... I'm still
changing...





Damn it, Athena, you're the one who got me into this situation... so what am I supposed to do now?

You could have just let
me go... we are friends,
come on! And you-





Hey, hey, take it easy... you think you held out? Only if we stay close, look...

gasp

THUD



You can't even hide the fact that you're horny... really horny...

That's not true! I am not...

POKING



You know, the president has already baptized you? Your new name is Eos... it suits you very well...

What... no... Eos?...
I'm Ma-... I'm...

THUD



You turn me on
like crazy too... it's
strange that it's this
intense...

If you touch me like
that... Mmm... why do
you have this effect on
me?

I also have a surprise for you, Eos... something that will let you experience the most powerful pleasure in the world...



What fantastic legs
you have... soon
you'll have a fresh
start...



This is for you... now
let me handle it...

Tugate





Wait... is that a dildo?
I'm not a woman; I won't
lik-

A close-up photograph of a person's back and shoulder. A hand is holding a black, ribbed dildo and inserting it into the person's back. The scene is dimly lit with warm, reddish-brown tones. There are some small droplets on the skin.

You're already more
than wet... a bit of
force will only make it
feel better...

No... no... WAIT!
I'm not rea-

*** INSERT ***

YUYAHHH

DROLL

POKING



Your moan...what a lovely sound... let's see if you're not actually a woman... I won't do anything else...



Fuck yess... this is
what it means to be a
woman... *gassp*
I want more...

JIGGLING

SLIDING

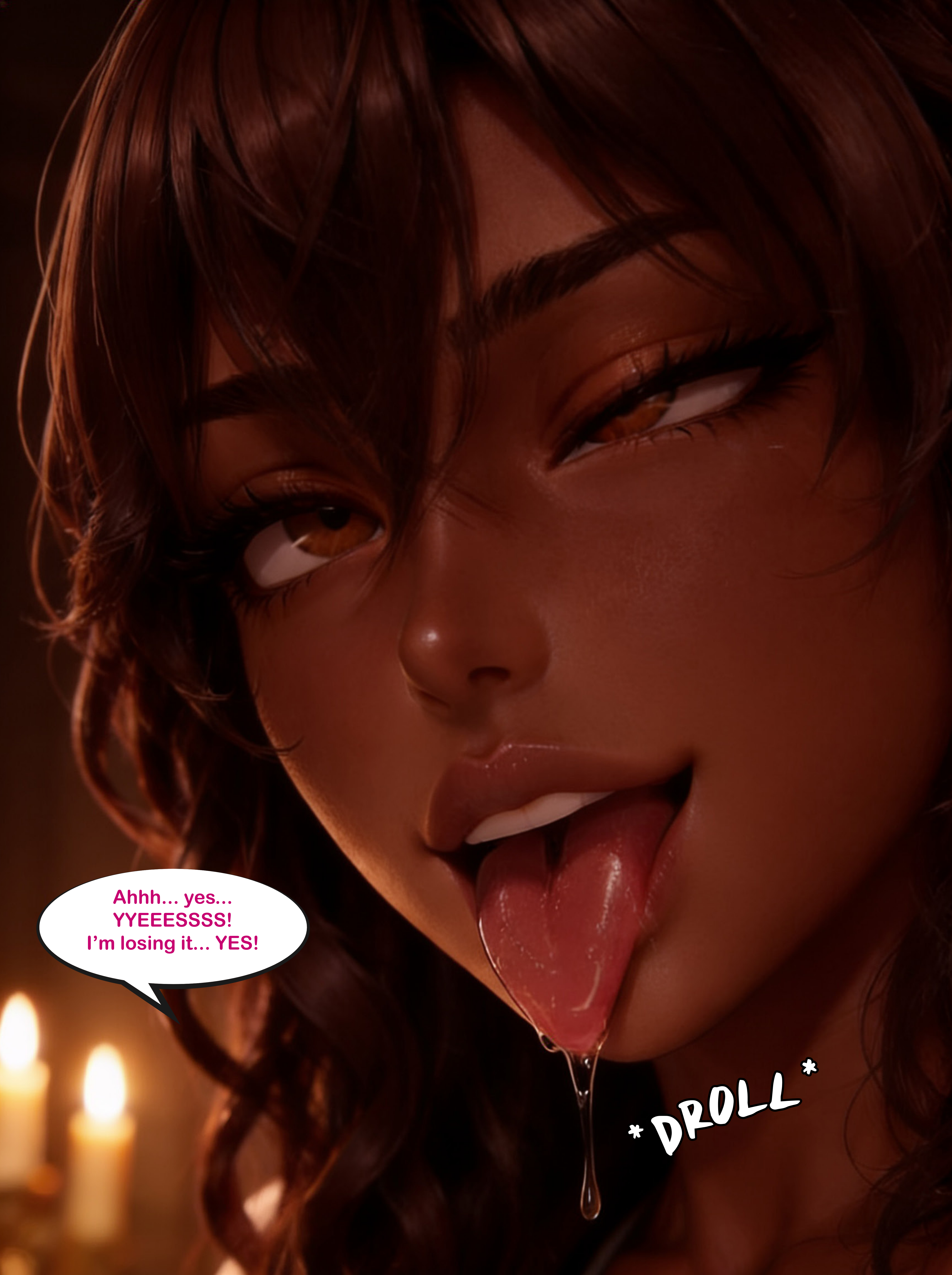
WWOOOAAA

STRETCH

GUMPT

I'm coming... I'm
coming so hard...
YYYYEEAAHHH... fuck...
it's awesone...

TWITCH



Ahhh... yes...
YYEESSSS!
I'm losing it... YES!

** DROLL **



It's incredible... I didn't
expect it... I'm enjoying
it so much...



I want to get this off too... I've never been this horny and aroused in my entire life...



My mind... is slipping
away... every sensation
brings me closer to
being a woman...



A matriarch... Eos...
even I can no longer
resist you... just let
yourself be... Eos...

Yeah... Athena... suck
it for me... keep going...
YES! AAAHHHHH

* SUCK *

My tits are incredible...
I can cum... from...
TTTTHHEEEERRRREEE

* LICK *



YEEEESS



I don't understand
anything anymore... my
tits... my pussy...



Say it out loud... your
name...



My... name...
is...



EOS





Are you still alive?
gasp That was rough...
NNNGGG...

Yeah... I don't think
there's much left...



Are you sure you're
okay, honey?

As long as we're
together... always!



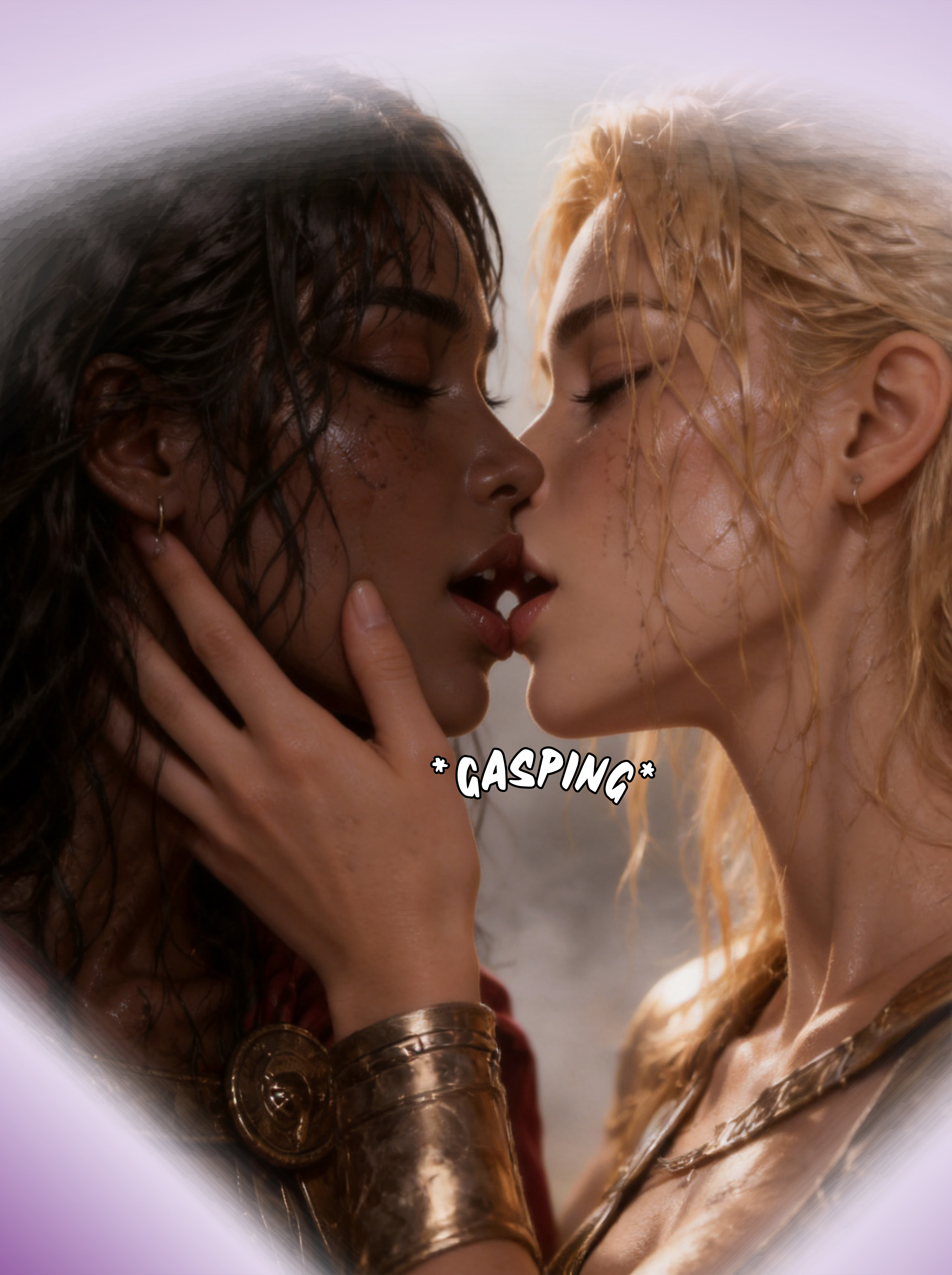
This could be our last
battle... stay close to
me...

Yes...

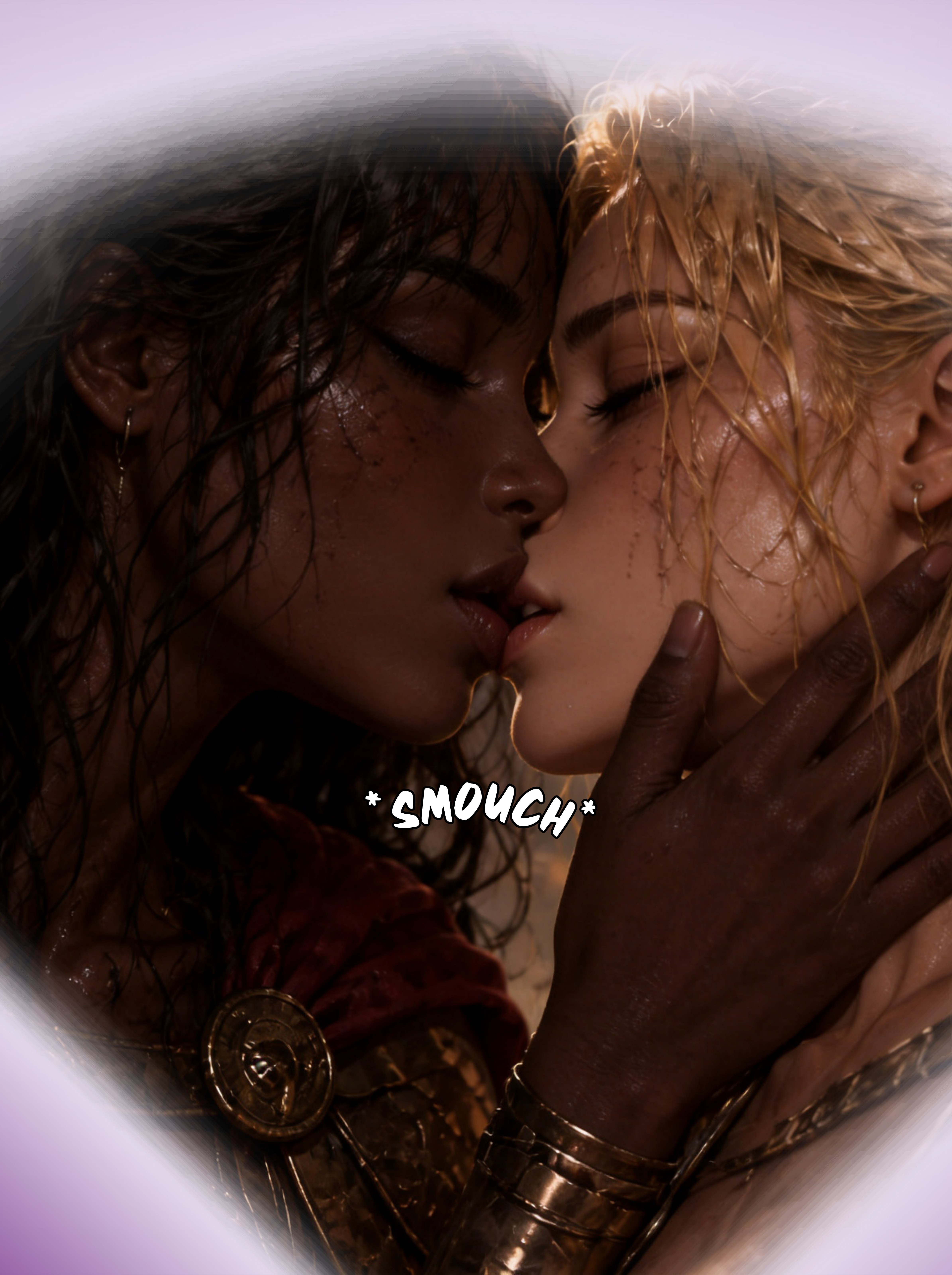


I love you
babe...

Love you
too...



*** GASPING ***



* SMOUCH *



Fuck, my head...
MMNNNGGG

Ehi... you good?



I've just had a vision...
I saw goddesses...
similar to us... we were...
lovers...



Really? That's wild... you're
very connected to your
ancestor... that might even
explain why we were best
friends...



The DNA trail must have been
strong enough to lead us to one
another... and that's how we
became friends...



Well... then we can be
lovers once again...



Have you looked at yourself in the mirror?

I can't help but stay close to you... you're stunning...



Come on do it Eos...
do... it...



* SMOUCH *

MMNNGGG... you're
a wild one... *gasp*

*
SPAM!
*

A photograph of two women in a sensual pose. The woman on the left has long, wavy blonde hair tied in a high ponytail with a red hair tie. She is looking down at the woman on the right. The woman on the right has dark, wavy hair and is looking up at the blonde woman. They are both unclothed and appear to be covered in oil, which is glistening on their skin. The blonde woman's hand is resting on the dark woman's breast. The background is dark and out of focus.

Fuck... I think I love
you... MMMGGGG

SBAM



I love this fucking
sexy body...

*** SMOUCH ***



I'll make you scream,
honey...

Put it inside, please...
fuck... MMNNNN...

TWITCH



Yes, like that, my
love... moan for me...

YEEAAHH

PENETRATE



There is someone
outside the door...

Never mind, they'll
wait... come here...

* M M M M M M M M *

* TWITCH *



Ohhh yeah, fuck...
I'm about to...
cuuuUUUMMM

*** JIGGLE ***

*** LICK ***





GHAAAA

FUUUUCK



I think it's time to go
see the president...

Eos reporting for duty,
Mr. President...



A full-page illustration of a man with long, dark, wavy hair and intense yellow eyes. He is wearing a shiny, gold-colored suit jacket with a subtle diamond pattern over a dark blue or black three-piece suit. He is clapping his hands together in front of him. The background is a grand, classical-style interior with tall white columns, a large blue banner featuring a gold globe and laurel wreath emblem, and a golden eagle statue on a pedestal to the right. Sunlight streams in from the left, creating dramatic shadows. A speech bubble is in the top right, and onomatopoeic text is in the center.

Is that Eos? Well done,
Athena... what an exotic
beauty...

* CLAP *
* CLAP *

Thank you, Mr.
President... but it is
her compatibility that
is extremely high...



I've never felt this good
in my entire life...





You look beautiful...
let's just add the finishing
touch...

* CLICK *

OH WOW! It's soft and
comfy...



TINGLING



Wow... how lovely...

PUFF

PUFF

How cool... it feels so pleasant on the skin!

PUFF





Oh shit... I got too
excited... sorry.

*** UNCLIP ***

Don't worry, I'll take
care of it for you...





Thank you,
Athena...

A full-page illustration of a man with long, dark, wavy hair and golden-yellow eyes. He is wearing a black shirt with two gold stars on the collar, a gold tie with a diamond pattern, and a gold jacket with a matching diamond pattern and black lapels. His hands are clasped in front of him. The background features a large world map on a blue wall, flanked by white columns with gold capitals. Sunlight streams in from the left, creating strong shadows. In the bottom left, there are stacks of books. In the bottom right, there is a golden eagle statue on a pedestal.

It seems you two got along very well... I'm entrusting the security of the building to you; I don't think there could be anyone better for the job.



It shall be done, Mr.
President... with
great pleasure...

Few days later...

I don't know, let's
take it slow... you
know they're very
powerful.

Do you think there's
anyone here? I don't
see any matriarchs...



An anime-style illustration of two young boys crouching behind a chain-link fence at night. The boy on the left has dark, messy hair and is wearing a dark blue hoodie over a white t-shirt and light blue cargo pants. He is looking directly at the viewer with a serious expression. The boy on the right has curly brown hair and is wearing a light grey hoodie and dark cargo pants. He is also looking at the viewer. The background shows a dark night sky with some distant city lights and a wet, reflective ground. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the boy on the left asking a question, and one from the boy on the right providing a response.

Could it be that Matt
and Dave came in
here?

Well, maybe... they
were obsessed with
matriarchs.



I'm having
déjà vu...



Let them be... let's
see what they're
capable of.

The image depicts two women standing on the ornate stone ledge of a building at night. The woman on the left has long, wavy blonde hair and is wearing a red suit with a white shirt and a red tie. She has her arms crossed and a serious expression. The woman on the right has long, wavy brown hair and is wearing a black leather suit with a white shirt and a black tie. She has her hands in her pockets and a slight smile. In the background, the city skyline is visible, including the Chrysler Building. The sky is dark with some clouds.

What shall we do—
should we stop
them?