






SOOOO.. DO YOU
BEAUTIFUL LADIES
WANT TO TELL ME
WHAT'S YOUR PLAN
WITH ME?

BY THE WAY, DON'T YOU FEEL
EMBARRASSED BEING DRESSED
LIKE THIS IN FRONT OF A MAN?
NOT THAT I MIND THOUGH.

HA HA!

TURN AROUND, KEEP WALKING
AND
SHUT YOUR MOUTH!



IS THIS WHAT I
THINK IT IS?


IT ACTUALLY
EXISTS!?




ISLA DEL AFEMINACIÓN,
THE ISLE OF WOMEN.

I ONLY READ
ABOUT IT, I
WOULD'VE NEVER
THOUGHT I WOULD
FIND IT MYSELF BY
ACCIDENT.

IT SOUNDED MORE LIKE--
LIKE A FAIRY TALE.
A ISLE JUST WITH WOMEN,
HOW IS THAT EVEN POSSIBLE?



IT TURNED OUT THE ISLE IS DECENTLY SIZED. WE WALKED FOR HOURS, OR AT LEAST IT FELT THIS WAY. BOTH WOMEN WERE JUST SILENTLY WALKING NEXT TO ME THE WHOLE TIME, NOT SPEAKING A SINGLE WORD BUT ALWAYS KEEPING A CAREFUL EYE ON ME.



HOW FAR IS IT, STILL?
MAN! I FEEL LIKE I STRANDED ON
THE WRONG SIDE OF THE ISLE.

CHUCKLES


IT'S RIGHT AT THE END
OF THE TUNNEL.

YOU KNOW,
THERE WASN'T A SINGLE
ONE WORTHY FOR HER YET,
YOU'RE BETTER BE-



SSSSSH!
WE'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO
TALK TO STRANGERS.





WAIT, WHAT DO YOU
MEAN BY "WOR-"

OOF

KEEP WALKING!

CHUCKLES-SOFTLY

ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT,
CALM DOWN.





WHO DO WE HAVE HERE?
WHAT A **SPLENDID** FELLOW.

YOUR CHANCES MAY NOT EVEN
THAT BAD.

THE LAST ONES WERE MORE THAN--
DISAPPOINTING.

TAKE HIM TO THE BATHS
AND CLEAN HIM UP PROPERLY.
SEND HIM TO MY CHAMBER
WHEN YOU'RE DONE.



I **CAN'T** WAIT
TO GET MY HANDS ON YOU.


WHOA THERE!
ALREADY IN LOVE WITH ME?
USUALLY I LIKE TO DATE MY GIRLS
FIRST, BUT IF YOU WANT TO SKIP
THAT PART I'M ALL IN FOR THAT.

HEH

AND REMOVE HIS SHACKLES,
I WANT MY GUESTS TO FEEL
COMFORTABLE FOR THE
TIME BEING.

I KNOW YOU FOLKS LIKE IT MORE EXHIBITIONISTIC AROUND HERE, BUT IS THERE A POSSIBILITY THAT YOU HAVE SOME KIND OF SPARE CLOTHES FOR ME?



A woman with intricate henna body art stands in a room with pink curtains and a patterned lamp. She is smiling and has her hands on her hips. A speech bubble above her contains the text: "OH, BUT YOU WON'T NEED ANY FOR NOW, HONEY."

OH, BUT YOU WON'T NEED
ANY FOR NOW, HONEY.



RELAX, YOU'RE SO STIFF.
IS THIS YOUR FIRST
TIME?

PFFFF!
FIRST? WHAT?
NOOO!?! OF COURSE
NOT!

GULP!

THIS JUST FEELS...

...A LITTLE BIT SUDDEN,
I GUESS?

A woman with intricate tattoos and face paint is leaning over a man. She has a confident, slightly mischievous expression. The man is seen from the back, looking towards her. The background is a patterned red and pink fabric.

EH, IS THAT SO?
I THINK I JUST HAVE TO
PUT SOME EXTRA EFFORT
TO LOOSEN YOU UP.

DON'T WORRY,
I KNOW EXACTLY
WHAT TO DO.

AFTER ALL,
YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST
BEING LIKE THIS.

WHAT'RE YOU...



oooh!

MOAN~
OH, WOW.

SUCK!

SUCK!

SUCK!

ody

THERE WE GO.





It's so good
suck!



LICK!

SMOOCH!

SLUMP!



GROAN!

AAAAAAAHH!

A woman with extensive black tattoos is lying on her back on a red and gold patterned surface. A man's hands are visible on her body, one on her hip and another near her waist. The scene is lit with warm, reddish-pink light. In the background, there is a window with a decorative lattice pattern and purple curtains. The text "MOAN!" is written in a stylized, white font with a black outline and a pink heart above it. The text "SCHLICK!" is written in a similar style at the bottom. The "Surody" logo is in the bottom right corner.

MOAN!

SCHLICK!



HA!

HA!

HA!

PLAP!
PLAP!
PLAP!!!

OH, GAWD!



PANT

PANT

MOAN~

PLAP!

PLAP!

PLAP!

PLAP!
PLAP!
PLAP!

♥
MOAN

I'M CU-CU...



HA!

PANT

HAA!

PANT

HAAA!

CUM-MIIING!!!
MOAN

PLAP!


PLAP!

PLAP!

MOAN

SPURT!

PANT
PANT
PANT

A woman with intricate tattoos on her back and arms is lying on a red patterned sofa. She is looking towards a man whose hand is visible on the left side of the frame, touching her back. The scene is set in a room with purple curtains and a window with a decorative pattern. Two speech bubbles are present, one from the man and one from the woman.

I HAVEN'T FELT THIS GOOD
FOR A ETERNITY.

THIS MUST MEAN--
YOU COULD BE...



WOULD YOU BE UP FOR A SECOND ROUND?

I'M NOT EVEN CLOSE TO BEING EXHAUSTED YET.

I TEND TO ENDURE THE STAMINA OF MOST WOMEN IN THE BEDROOM, IF YOU START FEELING EXHAUSTED JUST TELL ME, IT'S FINE.



YEAAAAA...
I'M ALREADY DONE
FOR THE NIGHT. YOU 'RE
QUITE THE STRONGMAN,
I'LL GIVE YOU THAT.

SPEAK TO MY GUARDS,
THEY'LL GIVE YOU SOME SPARE
CLOTHES AND LEAD YOU TO YOUR
CHAMBER.

MEET ME HERE
TOMORROW IN THE
MORNING, AND WE'LL
CONTINUE WHERE WE
STOPPED.

THE NEXT MORNING



GOOD MORNING,
SWEETHEART!


ARE YOU WELL
RESTED?

I SLEPT LIKE A BEAR!



YOUR GUARDS TOLD ME
THEY DON'T REALLY HAVE
ANYTHING FITTING AND
GAVE ME THIS.

IT WEARS A BIT TIGHT TO BE
HONEST, BUT BETTER THAN NOTHING,
I GUESS? I'M SURPRISED YOU GOT
CLOTHES ANYWAY, CONSIDERING THAT
YOU GIRLS SEEM TO LIKE IT MORE...
...REVEALING.



ANYWAY, WHAT'S THIS DAGGER
ABOUT?

I'VE NEVER SEEN
ANYTHING LIKE IT.




YOU COULD CALL IT SOME SORT OF HEIRLOOM.

I GOT MORE NEGATIVE MEMORIES ATTACHED TO IT, THOUGH.

MY TRIBE HAS THIS RITUAL...

WHEN WE'RE OF AGE, WE'VE TO PROVE OURSELVES.

THE ONES WHO PASS THE TEST ARE DECLARED WORTHY OF BEING A TRUE WARRIOR. THE ONES WHO FAILED ARE EXILED...



...EXILED INDEFINITELY TO
THIS ISLE, TILL WE MEET
THE RIGHT MAN.

A MAN WHO'S WORTHY TO
BE A TRUE WARRIOR AND
WHO CAN RESTORE WHAT
WAS LOST.

A woman with a large, intricate tattoo on her back is shown from the back, holding a red knife. She is looking down at the knife. The background is a solid red color.

LAST NIGHT MADE ME THINK...

I WASN'T SURE ANYMORE WHAT I REALLY WANTED. I DESPISED MY BODY UP TO THIS POINT, BUT EXPERIENCING THIS KIND OF PLEASURE BEWILDERED ME.

IN THE END I CAME TO A CONCLUSION THOUGH. THIS PLEASURE DOESN'T OUTVALUE MY HONOR I LOST AND I WANT TO BE FINALLY FREE FROM THIS EXILE.

AND BECAUSE OF THAT, THERE'S ONLY ONE LAST THING TO DO...

HAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

GROAN!





GROAN!

WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
I CAN FEEL HOW MY
STRENGTH IS LEAVING
ME.

STUNNING!
I'VE NEVER SEEN
IT GLOWING SO
INTENSE.

THIS HAS TO
BE IT!



AAAAAAAHH!



A woman with intricate black tattoos on her face and body is lying on a colorful, patterned rug. She has a glowing red aura around her, and her eyes are closed. She is holding a glowing red object in her hands. In the background, another person is lying on the rug, and a large, patterned ball is visible. The scene is lit with dramatic, low-key lighting.

BE MY
SALVATION!

GROAN!

PLUNK!

AAAAAAAH!!!



NGH

M-MY BODY!
THIS POWER...

...I CAN FEEL THE
STRENGTH FLOWING
THROUGH MY VEINS!

MNGH

FLOP!

GROAN!

M-MY BODY...

...FEELS SO **HOT!**

SHRINK



IT'S WORKING!
FINALLY!

AAAGH!

AGH!

BULGE

STRETCH



CRACK!

HAAAAAARGH!

I'M BECOMING SO
BIG!

GROAN!

G
R
O
A
N

A man with long dark hair is lying on a dark, patterned rug. He is wearing a black t-shirt and grey pants. He has a pained expression on his face, with his eyes closed and a grimace. His hands are pressed against his stomach. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, and the word "GROAN!" is written in large, stylized white letters to his right.

W-WHAT'S HAPPENING
TO MMMM-**ME!**?
M-MY WHOLE BODY
IS **TWITCHING!**

GROAN!

MOAN!

BULGE

SLRP = SLRP





SPURTI

AAAAARGH!



SPURTI!

GROW!

MOAN!



NNNNGH!

IT
HURTS!

I CAN FEEL IT
PULLING INSIDE
MEEE!

MMMNGHA!

SLRP!

SLRP!

SLRP!

SLP!

SLP!



Surfody

SLRRRRRRRP!

Surody

MOAN!



WHAT HAPPENED?

GROAN



HOLY SHIT!

**NOTHING? IT'S GONE!
MY DICK IS
GONE!**



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black short-sleeved bodysuit, is shown in a state of distress. She is leaning forward, clutching her chest with both hands, and her facial expression is one of pain. The background consists of purple and red curtains. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text.

SHIT!
M-MY CHEST
IS BURNING UP.

Surody

GROAN!

JIGGLE



OH GAWD!
I'M GROWING TITS!?

THEY'RE GETTING
BIGGER AND BIGGER,
IT DOESN'T STOP!

WOBBLE **GROW**



HA

HA

HA

IT DOESN'T STOP
GROWING!

THEY'RE GETTING
BIGGER AND BIGGER!



OH GAWD! THIS FEELING
OF RELEASE.

MOAN! 



WHY DID YOU DO THIS TO ME?

JIGGLE!



IT'S NOTHING PERSONAL,
IT JUST HAPPENED TO BE YOU.
PERHAPS YOU'LL EVEN ENJOY
YOUR NEW BODY, WHO
KNOWS.

OH, WOW! IT'S ALL BECOMING
SO TOUGH. ALL THE SOFTNESS,
ALMOST GONE COMPLETELY.

MMMMMMMMH

TWITCH!

BULGE!



GROW!

WHAT'S HAPPENING
TO MY ASS?

IT FEELS SO WEIRD.



WOBBLE!

GROW!

MOAN!



WOBBLE!

PANT

PANT

PANT

WHY DOES THIS FEEL SO
GOOD!?



Ooooooooooh!

BULGE!



Surody



MMMMNGH

MY FACE...

...FEELS SO TIGHT.

AH!

Surody



MY FACE!
UUUUUGH!

Surdy

AH!

UGH!



OOOH!

Surody



HAHA!

FINALLY!
I'M WHOLE AGAIN!

WHOA! MY VOICE GOT
SO DEEP!



PLEASE!
TURN ME BACK,
I'M BEGGING YOU!

I DON'T WANT THIS!

HOW CUTE!

I WOULD'VE NEVER THOUGHT A **MAN** LIKE YOU WOULD BEG FOR ANYTHING. WELL, FORMER MAN I GUESS.

SORRY, BUT CAN'T DO. I'M NOT GOING TO GIVE UP THIS BODY .

BUT, HOW ABOUT WE HAVE A LITTLE BIT OF FUN, HUH?





WUUGH!?

PUSH!

AAAH!
THIS FEELS SO NICE!

I COMPLETELY FORGOT
HOW NICE YOUR OWN
DICK CAN FEEL.

LING!

Surdy

UUUGH!

BUBBLE!

GAG!
GAG!
GAG!

CRACK!

POP!





OOOOOH!

OH GAWD, I'M
CUMMING.

AAAAH!

OH WOW!

UGH!
UGH!!!

BASH!
BASH!
BASH!

SLOP!

UGHAAH!





OH GOD, I SWALLOWED IT!
DISGUSTING!

GASP!

IS THAT...
MY VOICE!?

WHAT'S UP
WITH MY LIPS?
THEY FEEL SO
SWOLLEN!?



HEH

SOUNDS LIKE YOU FULLY
TURNED INTO A GIRL.

THIS ACTUALLY GETS ME
GOING NOW. MY DICK
IS TWITCHING.

HOW ABOUT WE TURN YOU INTO
A WOMAN?

YOU CAME THIS
MORNING WITH THE
EXPECTATION TO HAVE
A LITTLE BIT MORE FUN
ANYWAY, RIGHT?

GASP!



W-W-WAIT!
WHAT'RE YOU DOING!?

AND IT'S ALL WET.

LOOK AT THAT,
WHAT A NICE **PUSSY**
YOU GOT!

MMMMMNGH!
YOUR PUSSY
IS REALLY **TIGHT!**

MOAN!
IT
HUUURTS!!!



PLAP!

PLAP!

♥
MOAN!

SHTAP, I CAN'T...
BREATH!

I'M CU--
WHEEZE

I'M CUM--
WHEEZE

MOAN!



I'M CUMMING!!!
MOAN!



SHLOP!



PANT

PANT

PANT

A muscular man with dark hair and a beard stands in the center of a room. He has several tattoos, including a large one on his chest and another on his hip. He is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. The room has purple curtains and two patterned lamps on either side. In the foreground, the back of a person's head and shoulders is visible, looking towards the man. A speech bubble is positioned above the man's head, and the word 'PANT' is written in a stylized font on the floor on both sides of him.

YOU KNOW WHAT,
I THINK I CHANGED
MY MIND.

PANT

PANT

WHY SHOULD I GO BACK TO MY TRIBE,
WHEN I CAN HAVE **ALL** THE WOMEN
ON THIS ISLE?

ALL OF YOU WILL
GIFT ME LOTS OF CHILDREN
AND I'LL CREATE MY **OWN**
TRIBE.

AND **YOU** WILL BE
THE FIRST WIFE OF
MY FIRST BORN.

WE CAN RULE TOGETHER,
AS **KING** AND **QUEEN**.



NOOOO!
I DON'T WANT ANY
OF THIS. I JUST
WANT MY BODY
BACK!

I CAN'T STAY LIKE THIS!
IT DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT!
I'M A **MAN**, NOT A
WOMAN!

PLEASE!



Surfody



I'M PROBABLY NOT THE BEST PERSON TO TELL YOU TO ACCEPT YOUR FATE, BUT I'LL AT LEAST HELP YOU WITH IT.

GIVE IT SOME TIME, SOON YOU'LL FEEL DIFFERENTLY ABOUT IT.

GROAN!
WHERE IS IT?



NOT THAT YOU WOMEN
COME UP WITH SOME **BAD**
IDEAS.

I GUESS WE WON'T
NEED THIS ANYMORE,
THEN.





GIVE THIS TO ME!

WHOA THERE! STILL NOT ENOUGH?

DON'T WORRY, WE'LL HAVE MORE FUN SOON ENOUGH.

DAMN IT! NOW YOU START MOCKING ME FOR BEING PHYSICALLY AT A DISADVANTAGE!





I'M NOT GOING TO CONVINCE YOU TO DROP THAT IDEA RIGHT NOW, AIN'T I?

WHAT'RE YOU DOING?

I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO FORCE YOU THEN.



GASP!

ALLEY-OOP!

YOUR SWEET
LITTLE BUTT WILL
GET SOME EXTRA
TREATMENT.

IT WILL BE A LOT
OF FUN "BREAKING"
YOU.

BUT FOR NOW THERE'S
MORE THAN ENOUGH
WOMEN ON THIS ISLE
TO TAKE CARE OF.



**LET ME DOWN!
LET ME DOWN!
LET ME DOWN!**

**FUCK!!!
I'M SO WEAK!**

**PUNCH!
PUNCH!
PUNCH!**



Surody



THIS SEEMED TO BE THE LAST
TIME I'D SEE THIS DAGGER
AND WITH IT MY CHANCE OF
TURNING BACK SEEMED
TO BE FINALLY GONE.






HE TOLD THE WOMEN OF THE ISLE THAT
THE DAGGER GOT DESTROYED IN THE
PROCESS, WHICH OF COURSE WAS A LIE.

THE NEXT DAY WE GOT CROWNED
AS KING AND QUEEN.





SUDDENLY I WAS STANDING THERE
AS ONE OF THEM...

A WOMAN.



A COUPLE MONTHS LATER
I HAD BEEN SETTLED IN. I
STARTED FEELING LIKE A
WOMAN MORE AND MORE
WITH EVERY DAY.



I GAVE BIRTH TO A DAUGHTER,
BUT NOT JUST ME, EVERY SINGLE
WOMAN ON THIS ISLE ONLY GAVE
BIRTH TO GIRLS, NOT A SINGLE
BOY WAS BORN, EVER. I DON'T
KNOW WHY, ALL I CAN DO IS
SPECULATE.


A COUPLE YEARS LATER
I FOUND--

*Alfeminación
The isle of women*

MOM!?

A woman with long dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a green top, is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "COMING HONEY!". The background is dark and textured, with a bright light source on the right side.

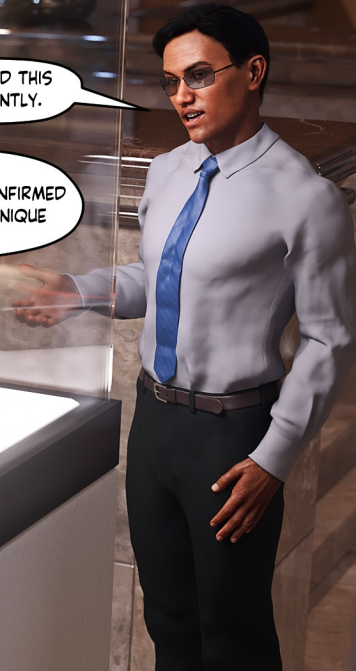
COMING HONEY!

A man and a woman are looking out of a window at night. The woman is in the foreground, wearing a red and white patterned top and a necklace. The man is behind her, wearing a purple shirt and a maroon vest. A speech bubble is next to the woman.

THIS ONE LOOKS
INTERESTING, WHERE'S
IT FROM?

THE MUSEUM AQUIRED THIS
OBJECT JUST RECENTLY.

THE ORIGIN SEEMS
TO BE UNKNOWN BUT IT'S CONFIRMED
ANCIENT AND MADE OF A UNIQUE
MATERIAL.



THE END?