

Project Adam and Eve



By Bewci

My penis was stuck! The machine whirred around my shaft as I tried to pull away. I looked back and noticed Prof. Bauer and the other men standing outside the sealed glass door, staring and smiling at me. Professor said, "I knew you would try it out. Nexus no longer has to hassle with the government for human trials!"

I screamed. "What's happening?! Let me out!" All this time, I wished I had known what he was doing. I saw it as just another product for the booming sex-toy market. But I was mistaken.

My name was Jake Brown. I was a robotics engineer working in the Boston Dynamics. One day, I got an email from Nexus headquarters inviting me to work in their R&D department. Based in Hamburg, Germany, Nexus Corp is a biotech company devoted to integrating the human body with technology. I flew from the US and reached the headquarters in three days. They offered me a fascinating chance to work on the project "Adam and Eve." The officials were cryptic in some parts of their presentation and the documents had omissions, but I couldn't deny working after looking at the six-figure salary. As they stated, my plan was to build the world's most versatile and advanced sex toy.

Prof. Albert Bauer was the head of the project. He was an eccentric genius with a skinny, tall figure that towered over his peers. It seemed absurd to me that only two of us were working on Adam and Eve. I assumed Nexus wanted the project to be top secret, even if they didn't provide me with the reasons. I worked on the nuts and screws while the professor delved into his chemicals. When I asked the

purpose of his chemical experiments, he said, “Oh, I am building the most potent aphrodisiac so that the clients enjoy the machine to its full potential.”

“Hmm, that makes sense,” I thought, having seen the multiple fluid delivery systems in the machine’s design. Both of us kept working for three months, creating the best sex toy in the world. The machine included a box with a hole in the middle, allowing clients to adjust it based on their height. We lined the insides with silicon, shaping every minute detail to resemble the human vagina. It could squeeze down on the penile shaft and had its own lubrication pores connected to a reservoir and sensors. The box had a Sybian attached on top for female pleasure. Besides clitoral stimulation, it had an optional dildo within itself. Based on the design, I also added breast suction cups with robotic arms that had their own injection system. They had sensors to detect a person’s nipples and attach themselves upon activation. The wide range of buttons on the machine allowed control over everything. “Isn’t this a bit much?” I asked him one day. With a chuckle, the professor said, “Kid, you have no idea vat people are into.”

I couldn’t help but admire the machine with awe once I built the prototype. “It would dominate the sex toy industry. Nexus is going to rake in billions!” I thought. I couldn’t help but wonder how amazing it would feel to use it. Sexting with my girlfriend for the last three months had left me quite aroused, and I needed a release.

I stayed up the night before our presentation to Nexus, informing the professor that I needed extra time to calibrate

the machine. Nodding, the professor continued on his way. The lab was empty with a peaceful silence, perfect for me to enjoy my creation.

I walked into the glass room that contained the machine and pulled out my cock. As I stroked my penis, I looked around in caution for one last time before stuffing it into the hole. I sighed, feeling the soft silicon rub against the head, parting away and letting me in. I sighed in excitement, turning on the machine by pressing the red button. The machine started pacing low at first, rising its speed on its own. The inner walls squeezed against my cock. "Ow!" I whimpered, feeling the excess pressure and friction against my penis. The aphrodisiac serum poured in, lubricating the movement. The pace increased again without my input. "Oh! I-I should check the sensors... Mmph!" I whimpered, pressing the off button. The machine didn't stop. I started panicking, trying to slide my penis out. But the suction like movement kept pulling me in every time I pulled a few inches out. I was stuck!

The machine pulled me even deeper as I tried to pull back with sudden jerks. "Oh, fuck!" I let out a loud moan as I felt the chemicals seeping into my skin and increasing my sensitivity. I kept pressing the off button, but it was futile. A weird cocktail of ecstasy and fear drove through my veins. That's when I turned my head back and noticed Prof. Bauer and his colleagues watching me outside the glass walls. They had closed the door. They were staring at me with an eerie smile on their faces. Professor had a remote in his hand. I yelled for help, but they looked at me with no intention of helping me. Then the professor responded, "I knew you would try it out. Nov Nexus doesn't have to hassle with the

government for human trials!" It didn't take me long to realize that Prof. Bauer had over-rode the system's controls through a remote I had never built!

"Oh, God!" The most intense orgasm of my life took over me. The machine kept throbbing around my over-sensitive penis, making me convulse and tremble without remorse. My knees lost all strength, making me lean over the machine, drooling on the Sybian. "Prof-Professor... Please!" I mumbled, before screaming and cried in my second orgasmic bliss. I could feel the suction running down the veins to my balls while my penis spasmed dry. The machine kept beating my cock until it hurt so much that my sore member couldn't take it anymore. After the third orgasm hit, I was on the verge of losing my consciousness. My member shrunk despite the stimulation, turning flaccid. I fell on my back as my penis slipped out, retracting as a tiny nub, sitting on top of my testicles. I groaned, intoxicated by the sensations.

My blurry gaze hovered down to my crotch, watching the remnant of my cock twitching in an oozing mess. Then I darted further down, witnessing my toes turning a darker shade of brown. "Wh-What?" The dark skin crawled upwards, while my carpals shifted, giving me more curved and prominent soles. My toes tweaked longer, becoming more elegant. "Fascinating, isn't it?!" Prof. Bauer cheered. One man in the group pointed at my feet and said, "es funktioniert!"

"Professor, what did you do?!" I asked in pain. "Perfection, Jake. I am perfecting humans. History taught us, brute force alone cannot establish the superiority of the Aryan race. The

only way to prevail is to assimilate ourselves around the planet.” Prof. Bauer said, pressing a button. Two slots opened up as the breast suction arms slithered out in the air. “You racist piece of shit! Turn it off!” I bawled, crawling farther from the machine. My legs felt numb, unable to push me too far. One arm wrapped around my ankle and pulled me in. “No!”

“Vow, Jake! Your machine is quite durable!” said Prof. Bauer. “It is perfect for my plan!”

The two arms hovered over me like they were watching me. I gulped, staring back at them in horror. They fiddled over my shirt, trying to find a way in. I tried to push the arms away, but they didn’t budge. I screamed, pleading for the Professor to stop. The arms found an opening between my shirt and shoved themselves in, ripping off my shirt to get a grip on my chest. “Agh!” I shouted, feeling the vacuum tightening the cups around my pecs. “Wh-What are you doing?! You pervert!”

Professor Bauer and the others chuckled. He said, “A black woman must be adorned with enormous assets, don’t you think?!” My eyes widened further, shocked by his words. “Black woman?!”

“Yes! The perfect human race will rise from the mating of the pure-bloods with the most fertile and compatible race of women. My research found it to be a particular tribe of the African descent! Soon the entire world will follow your fate, and we purebloods will jumpstart humanity’s evolution by breeding our seed throughout the planet!” Professor Bauer said, laughing like a madman.

“What the fuck?! You’re crazy!” I said, trying to pull the robotic arms away from me. My chest swelled red from the low air pressure inside the cups. I could see the blue veins popping out from the skin, almost ready to burst. While I was struggling to remove the cups, the base of the arms opened up, pushing out two metallic syringes. My heart skipped a beat as the sharp needles pierced into my nipples with no difficulty. All I could do was watch and cry.

Having the cups latched with the syringes jabbed into me, Prof. Bauer maneuvered the arms with the remote, pulling my body closer to the machine. My weak arms and numb dark-skinned legs were no match to stop him. He dragged me by my sore chest, lifting me over to straddle over the Sybian. I pleaded for mercy, tears streaming down my face from the excruciating pain, but the cruel grins made me understand that my survival in this situation was impossible.

My hairless, thin legs fell into the casing, keeping me hooked to the machine. My unzipped crotch rested on the silicon projection designed to stimulate the clitoris. The nipples on my breast expanded and engorged further as the Professor’s serum filled into my chest. My cheeks flushed in embarrassment as he manhandled me like an object to play with. He turned on the Sybian and my jaw dropped open. I gasped for breath as the vibrating silicon diddled my tiny penis. My swollen chest gave in, stretching deeper into the cups. “Oh, God! Oh, God!” I screamed, bending over onto the machine. The cups drooped down, pulling down my pulsating breasts. My nipples turned darker, pigmenting further around my skin.

I was incredulous, and my ability to think diminished. The tantalizing sensations from the tremors running down my crotch and thighs were too much for me to comprehend. I felt my testicles slurp into my abdomen, a wetness spilling out and exposing itself from my nether. I grunted like an animal in a feral stupor, swaying my ass on display. The sweet release from the pain as my breasts eased into the cups, pile by pile, sent shivers down my spine. My assertive masculine mind fizzled out, breaking down under the orgasmic spell of the machine.

I was facing away from the professor and his men. But their presence was imminent in my mind. I couldn't help but have intrusive thoughts of sexual nature with them. My ass wiggled within my pants for them on display. Soon, I didn't feel shame, but excitement at the thought of them tearing apart my pants and shoving their thick cocks into the deepening void between my legs. The alien thoughts and feelings baffled me. I should have been ashamed of myself, but my masculine pride was gone.

I moaned in a higher pitch, my voice getting higher as the dark skin rose above my chest and past my collarbones. I arched my darkening back, grazing my nub against the vibrating silicon. "Oh!" I threw my head back, feeling the vibrations intensify as Prof. Bauer understood my pleasure points. A smile defying my soul spread over my face. The ripples of my butt cheeks became more noticeable as they plumped and darkened under the fabric. The curvy round melons bulged out of my pants, shaking in unison. A tear ran down the middle of the pant as my pelvis cracked open,



pushing wide apart. My cluttered mind begged for more, not worrying about my lost manhood at all.

The cups pressing down on my ample breasts gave up as excess fat started pouring out, pushing the plastic away. I let out a piercing scream as the tender pendulums of flesh thrashed against each other in the air. My lips puffed up, followed by my nose, my cheeks, my chin, morphing along to suit my new African descent. My brown hair turned jet black, cascading down in a curly pattern. They trickled past my shoulders, stopping half-way down the length of my sagging tits.

The Sybian turned off. I looked up at the glass reflection, noticing my eyes change colour to dark brown. I looked gorgeous and my hourglass figure was massive. Any trace of my former self had vanished from existence. I had become a black, voluptuous woman, with the instincts and sexuality of one. Prof. Bauer had won. His experiment had been successful. Seeing me conscious and more accepting of my new body, the professor opened the door and walked into the room.

“Vat a marvellous creation! I would have never achieved my dream if not for you! Thank you, Jake, or even better, Jacqueline!” Prof. Bauer said, circling around me. I gazed at him, a craving welling up inside me. “Gentlemen, I present to you the first Eve of our generation!” Prof. Bauer announced, “She is not some ordinary woman! No! She is a fertile hybrid of man and technology! She has a gestation period of only one month! Her genital fluids rejuvenate us, keeping us immortal! Only an Aryan man can impregnate her. Others

trying to vill share the same fate as her! As a descendant of the Aryan lineage, it is my responsibility to give a demonstration!”

As soon as he was done with his speech, I felt two fingers enter from the tear in my pant and dab into my hot, lathered pussy. My teats perked up in instant response. I smacked my lips and muffled my moans. Prof. Bauer and his men giggled, seeing me squirm at his touch. My aching vagina coiled around his fingers, resisting his tracing digits deeper into my womb. “Oh, she’s ready!” Prof. Bauer exclaimed. I yelped as he pulled out his finger and stripped me naked in front of everyone. A chilly breeze brushed against my damp downside, giving me goosebumps. My hair only stood more erect as his rough tongue followed the breeze.

My eyes rolled up and my mouth opened wide, letting out long wails of gratification. His fingers parted my puffy petals and twirled along its lines, giving me intense cramps in my womb. The linings of my inner walls gushed with fluid, oozing out into his mouth, which he lapped like a dog. He groaned as his grip around my thighs got stronger. His face filled the gap between my thighs as he sucked into my vagina, making me cum further fluid into his mouth.

I kept cumming in waves, screaming for more. When he stopped, I had the strength to open my eyes. My screams subsided as I was stunned by the appearance of a muscular, handsome man in his 30s in the wall’s reflection before me. He smiled at my gaping face while I read the tag on his lab coat. He was Prof. Bauer! His increased height, massive shoulders and pecs pulled his clothes tight around his chest.

He reeked of masculine virility. I could smell the wet pre-cum stain in his pants and it drove me wild. After a while, I noticed his smile fading, taking on an intimidating stare.

“Prof. Bauer?” one man called him as he stood there, sniffing at me like an animal. He turned towards them and growled with vicious intent. They had never spent their lives in the wild, but at that moment, their primal instincts kicked in. They understood they were the prey in this situation, not me. Watching the predator approach closer, they backed off and started running for their lives. I knew something was wrong with the professor, but I didn’t dare open my mouth to question him. He turned back to me, staring at me with curiosity and coming closer to sniff me. He ripped down his pants, revealing his massive, veiny cock.

My eyes popped out, looking at the girth of his member. He grabbed me from the waist and carried me down onto the floor. My heart ran faster in panic, anticipating his entire length going into me. My walls tightened in fear, not letting him in. He didn’t force himself, but gently tapped and rubbed the tip of his erect cock over my wet folds. Soon, a strong smell hit my nose, which I assume was his pre-cum mixed with my fluids. It sent me into a sexual frenzy, making me lose control of myself. All I craved was his thick rod inside me. My inhibitions washed off my mind, and my walls relaxed.

I let out a passionate groan as he pulled me into his embrace, his penetration sending waves of bliss through me. His forceful thrusts, accompanied by bites on my shoulder and neck, and his hands fondling my breasts, made me surrender to his will. The alarms rang, and the dark lab illuminated with

pulsing red lights. But he kept fucking me, paying no heed to the distractions. I looked around and saw guards with guns approaching us. Before I could respond, a sudden jolt of electric shock coursed through both of us. His cock spasmed inside me, releasing a thick load of his semen deep into my womb.

I fell down on the ground while he lurched back at the guard who tased him. He looked much bigger now. I would say he had, at last, turned into the monster he always was. Before the man could pull out his gun, Prof. Bauer grabbed his arms and tore them off from his body. He jumped at the guy standing behind him and punched a hole through his helmet, breaking his skull. Before he could go kill the third man, others fired rows of bullets at him, shredding his body with multiple holes. He let out a low, guttural sound before falling down and taking his last breath. I knew what he was, but a shed of tear rolled down my cheeks.

The guards approached me and tased me until I was unconscious. I woke up in an empty cell, under surveillance of four cameras in four corners. A massive glass window stood on a wall that could change into a mirror, a white wall, or a see-through for communication when they wished for it. I briefed them about what happened, but I was reluctant to tell them everything. They monitored my pregnancy for a month until I delivered a beautiful boy, which they took away from me. I cried every day to give him back to me, but they didn't care. Well, I am not giving up. I will save my kid from these monsters, and I have got the perfect plan for it.

(To be continued)