

# TransFormation Adventures ♀♂

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## FemDom Nation - The Last Chance

*From now on, slut, you won't be allowed to jerk your tiny pathetic cock anymore. So it's better if you learn how to reach a sissygasm quickly because that will be the only way for you to have an orgasm for the rest of your life.*



**YES MISTRESS  
I THINK I'M HAVING  
MY FIRST SISSYGASM  
RIGHT NOW!!!**

DX  
MX

decameronx.com



It all began the day I learned of Alan's death. Alan had been my former captain and mentor during hundred missions. I still remember that day at the cemetery with his wife Lisa. I was very attached to both of them and couldn't believe Alan wasn't really there anymore. In my mind, he was an invincible soldier.

I don't

know what to say, Lisa, it still doesn't seem real to me. I heard Alan a few days ago and he was about to leave on a mission. I didn't bother so much at that time, I thought it'd be just like many other missions we'd done together, I didn't realize it could be lethal for him.

I know Jordan, he's always underestimated the real danger to keep me calm, but this time I had a bad feeling about that mission since the beginning. I begged him not to volunteer for it but he was so stubborn and loyal to the cause. I feel so sad, can't be alone tonight, would you like to come to my house for a coffee?



I didn't dare say no, but instead of coffee we immediately switched to something stronger.

What happened to Alan, did they tell you something? I just got back from a mission overseas and had no idea how bad things had gotten with this "FemDom Nation" government.

They told me almost nothing, but he was on a mission for the resistance. The situation is terrible, the FemDom Nation proposes itself as a feminist liberation movement, but in reality, it's an extremist dictatorship that is making all those who oppose it disappear. The resistance assigned Alan a very dangerous and desperate mission to overthrow the leaders of this dictatorship, but unfortunately, he hasn't come back alive.



Do you realize I couldn't even see his corpse? It's all top secret! The only thing I have known is that those FemDom Nation bastards are used to sending back us a box with the castrated genitals of our male soldiers they capture. They are barbarians, but I didn't even get that box!

My god, this is inhumane, I swear that I will have no peace until I will get our revenge for Alan! I'll make those bloody bitches pay for it!



But then Lisa did something that caught me totally unprepared.

No  
Jordan, I don't want to lose you  
too, don't leave me alone, I need you to  
stay here with me.

Lisa,  
what are you doing?



We were probably both too drunk to think clearly, but, even though we both knew it was wrong, we couldn't avoid having sex.





OH YES, MY GOD  
I'M SO CLOSE TO CUM

I'M  
CUMMING  
TOO!!!



But after having sex with Lisa, a strong sense of guilt came over me ...

Lisa,

I think I've made a mistake staying here with you. Don't get me wrong, you've been amazing, but Alan was my best friend and now I feel bad thinking about what we've done. I have to go, I have to be the one who will avenge his death.

No

Jordan, you are not the one to blame. I was the one who needed some human warmth and you gave it to me. Maybe that was wrong, it was too early, but you don't have to commit suicide as he did for this. Stay with me, please, I'm sure that Alan wouldn't have wanted me to be alone and he would be happy to know that you are the one supporting me.



I made an incredible effort to leave Lisa alone in that state of mind, but I couldn't bear the idea of what I had done with her. I needed to expiate my sins and avenge Alan's death was the only way to do it!

So tell me again, soldier, I have to be sure I got it right. Are you really volunteering for this mission? Do you understand that it could end with you losing your life?

I understand perfectly, commander. I'm ready to do anything for the sake of the free world and to avenge Alan's death.




I quickly realized that the mission wasn't exactly what I had figured in my mind.

I'm glad to see how devoted you are to the cause, but I have to be sure it doesn't end as badly as it did last time we tried. We believe that Lt. Alan Smith's approach has not worked and we have come up with an alternative plan. The goal is to hit the FemDom Nation's heart by killing its leader, the one who calls herself "Goddess Pandora". That's why I invited Miss Wanda, she is a professional we hired to test volunteers for the mission.

Nice to meet you, Sir.

I've heard so many stories about that bitch named Pandora, but after all, she's just a woman, not a goddess, why didn't Alan manage to kill her? And, with all due respect, I don't understand how this young lady's "competencies" can help test my skills.





Pandora uses the most dangerous weapon on earth to subdue everyone around her: sex. Alan thought he was immune to any temptation, but obviously, he underestimated this danger. We think that our best and last chance is to use the same weapon against her. Now get naked, soldier, I have to be sure you have the "right attributes" for this mission!

Really?  
Are you really asking me to make sex with her in front of you?

Please, Sir,  
let me do my job, they paid me well for this. I swear I won't hurt you!



That day was getting stranger and stranger, but at that time I didn't know it was only the beginning of the weirdest period in my life that would have changed me forever.

Fuck,  
I can say that this is the most  
absurd order that I have been given since  
I started my military career.

Finally  
a handsome man, and look at  
this hard fat cock, shit, it'll be challenging  
to deep-throat this piece of meat, but I like  
this type of challenge.

Wow,  
I've heard some rumors  
about your well-built body and the  
size of your "gun" and I have to admit that  
they were right. Now we can start the test:  
Wanda will try to do anything to make you cum as  
soon as possible and you have to resist. Usually  
the toughest ones last between two and five  
minutes. You have to last at least an hour to  
convince me that you are the right  
person for this mission.



I have to admit that the whore knew how to do her job. Her wet mouth felt like a vacuum pump sucking my cock and she started to make weird noises while she was furiously deep-throating me. The feeling was so good and I was so horny but, thanks to the fact that I'd had sex all night with Lisa and the sadness I felt for Alan's loss, I couldn't enjoy that blowjob fully.

Congratulations, soldier, 15 minutes are passed and you still don't even look close to cum. Now let's see how you manage a good cock riding!

Oh my god, I feel like I ended up in a porn movie.

GH GH GH



Even the wildest fuck at the time didn't distract me from my sadness.

Fuck,  
I've never found a cock that it's  
still so hard after all this time ... I'm doing  
my best riding it but I can't get him cum ... he  
is a real god of sex ...

OH MY GOD!!!



After one hour ...

**HOLY SHIT  
I'M CUMMING  
AGAIN!!!**

Well  
done, soldier, one hour of  
hard fucking and you still didn't  
cum. If we weren't on the verge of the  
end of world democracy, I'd gladly take  
advantage of your prodigious skills, but  
now get dressed, we have to prepare  
you for the mission.



Please,  
Ma'am, let me try to make him  
cum with my mouth again, I can't live  
knowing I haven't been able to make him  
cum.

I'm  
sorry, dear, but we don't have  
time to waste, and the surgeon is waiting  
for us for the operation!

The  
operation? Which  
operation?



The general feared that the FemDom Nation had gained access to the database of our military personnel and so, to be safe, I underwent surgery to change the features of my face. Then I spent three days learning all that intelligence information about Pandora, her palace and her harem of alpha slaves. It was very difficult to get into that small circle and the first step was to pass a selection with her assistant, the infamous Mistress Evil.

Hello Mistress, these are the male candidates we've found today.

Let's see if this time you have found something interesting ...

FemDom  
Nation



Fem  
Na





I had faced dangerous missions and survived, I had seen bodies being ripped apart by bombs or riddled with bullets, but I was not prepared for all this.

Cock  
too small ... too much belly ... balls  
too small ... and ... wait a minute, what we  
have here!



I felt like a livestock exposed at a cattle market as that kinky woman weighed my genitals to see if I was a noteworthy specimen for her!

And you, little slut, where do you come from? I haven't seen such a big white cock for a long time. He may be the ideal candidate for our Feminization Training Center. Where did you find him?

We found him in a ditch, he says he is a mercenary who wanted to join our cause but on his way to the FemDom Palace, he fell off a cliff and fainted for a while until we found him. I would avoid using this wimp in battle.



Wash  
him and took him to the  
feminization center. Then you can kick out  
all these other useless douchebags, but first  
cut off their balls and feed them to my dogs,  
they love so much to eat fresh-cut  
male balls.

Yes,  
Mistress.