

SURVIVAL GAMES
HAVE STARTED.

THE BEST OF THE
BEST FROM EVERY TRIBE. IN A
CONTEST WHERE THE
OPPONENT IS HOSTILE WILDLIFE.



PLAYERS HAVE
TO HUNT,
TAKE SHELTER,
DON'T BE EATEN.



BULLSHIT...

I DON'T
WANT TO GO...

YOU MUST GO.
IT WAS A
FAIR RAFFLE.



THE RULE
IS SIMPLE:
SURVIVE.

THEY
CAN'T HELP
EACH OTHER.



WINNERS WILL
BE REWARDED WITH POSSESSIONS,
RESOURCES, WOMEN.

JUST COME BACK
AFTER THE
SEASON AND YOU
WILL BE A WINNER.



IT'S A TOUGH TEST, BUT LUCK CAN HELP SOMETIMES.

MAN, I'M SO HUNGRY, AND I CAN'T EVEN CATCH A BUTTERFLY...



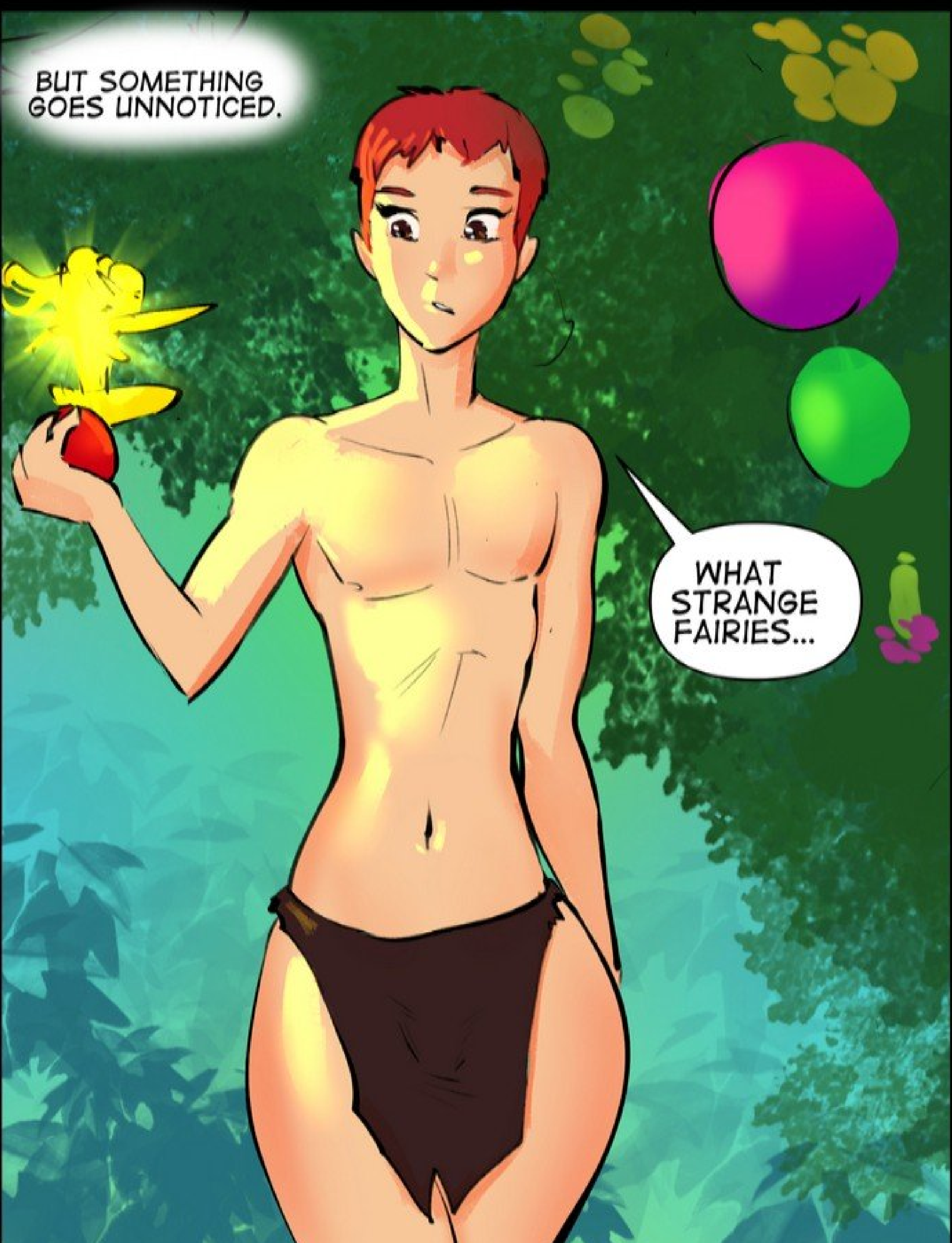
HEY... WHAT A DIFFERENT PLACE... IT SEEMS THAT THERE IS NO ONE...



THIS LOOKS JUICY...

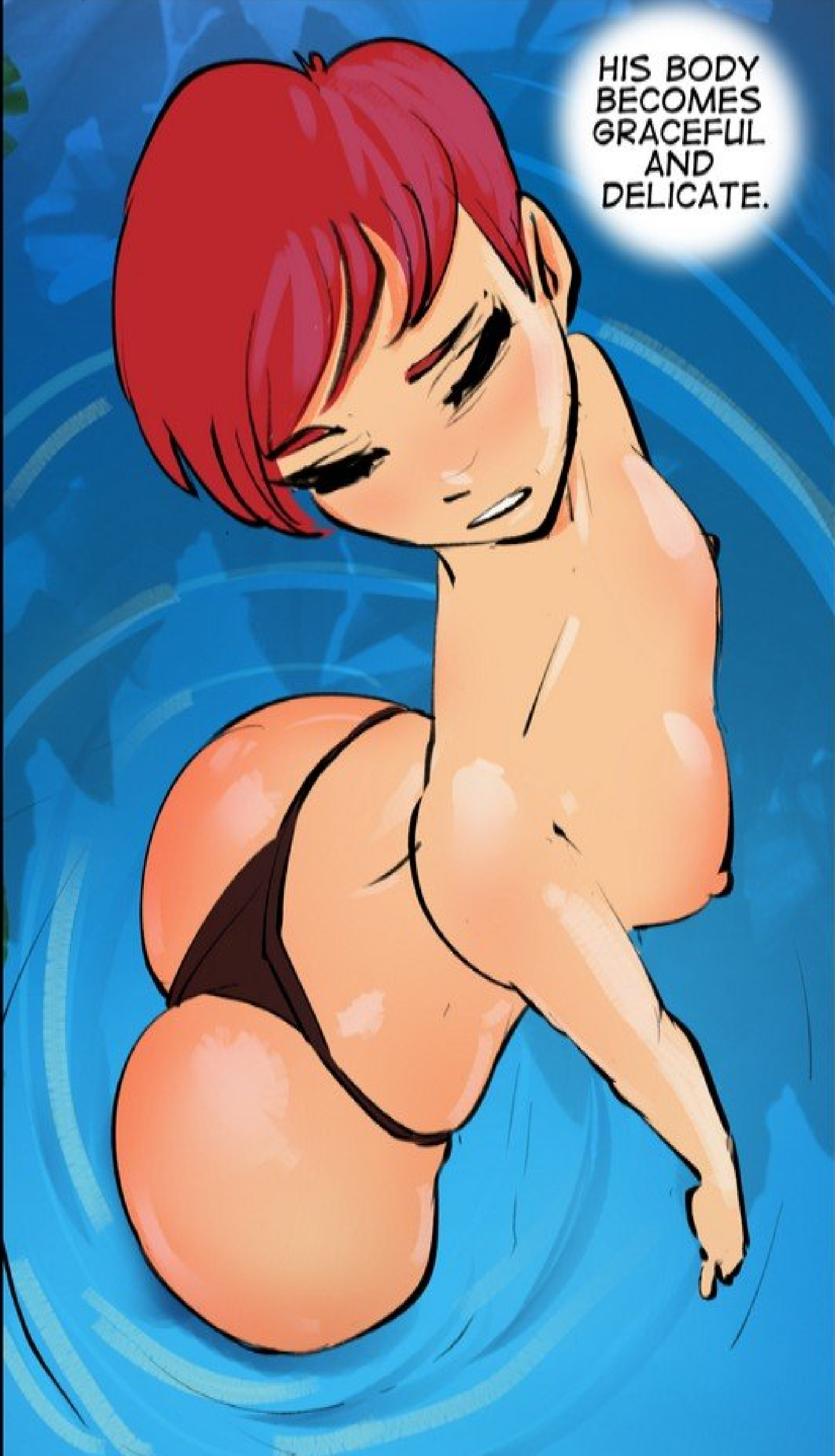


THE YOUNG MAN SATISFIES HIS HUNGER...

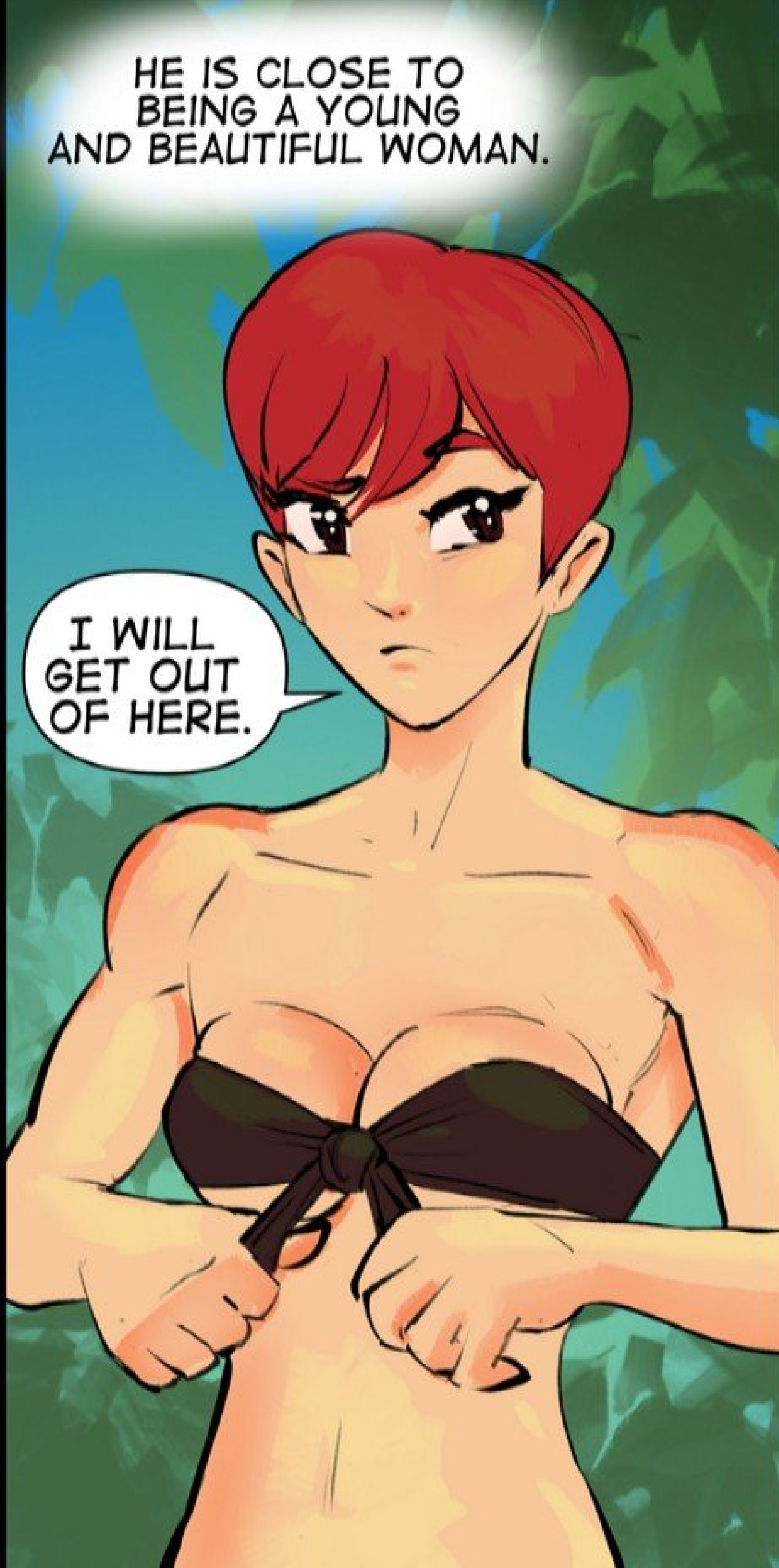


BUT SOMETHING GOES UNNOTICED.

WHAT STRANGE FAIRIES...



HIS BODY BECOMES GRACEFUL AND DELICATE.



HE IS CLOSE TO BEING A YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.

I WILL GET OUT OF HERE.



STRANGE PLACE...

NIGHTFALL...

WHAT THE
FUCK! THIS
THING WON'T
STOP
SHRINKING...

A BONFIRE LIGHT.
THERE'S A GUY
NEARBY...

IS THAT A
GIRL'S
SCREAM?

AAAAH!

DAMN, THERE
SHOULDN'T BE ANY
GIRLS AROUND HERE!
I HAVE TO DO
SOMETHING!

OH SHIT! HOLD ON!
HOLD ON!
I'M COMING!

AH...



YOU COULD HAVE DIED. YOUR LUCKY THAT YOU BECAME A GIRL, THE GAME'S RULES FORBID US FROM HELPING OTHER MEN.

I DON'T CARE ABOUT THIS STUPID GAME. I WILL NOT BECOME A GIRL, I WILL RETURN TO MY MANHOOD.



FOOL. I'VE SEEN GUYS IN YOUR SITUATION. THERE'S NO TURNING BACK. BY DAWN YOUR TRANSFORMATION WILL BE COMPLETE.

I NEED TO GO, I'M STILL IN THE GAME. BE CAREFUL.

OKAY... THANK YOU FOR HELP.



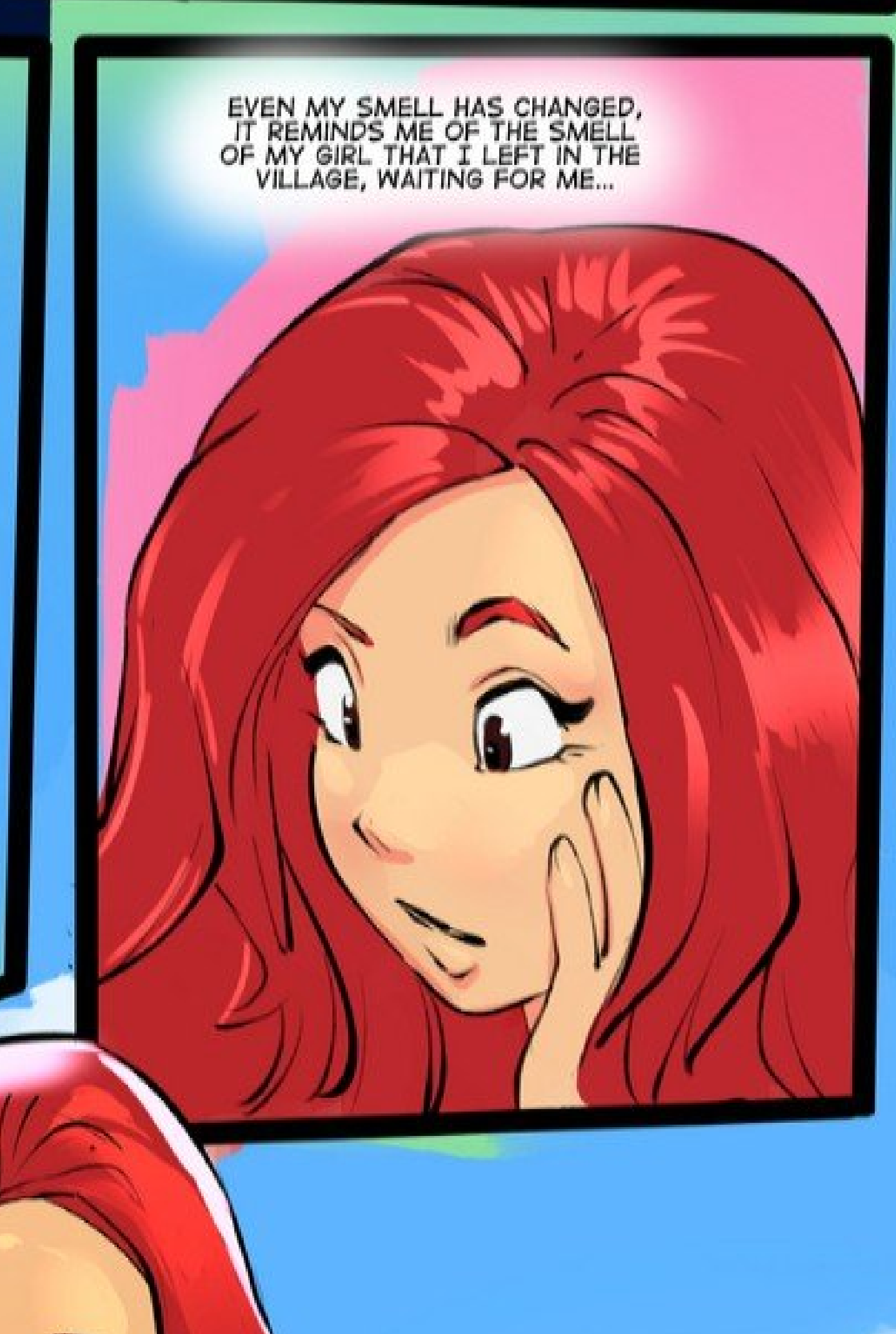
HE WAS RIGHT. I WAS ALREADY SITTING DOWN TO PISS AT MORNING.



SOME PARTS OF MY BODY PULSATE... AND DILATE.



I AM COMPLETELY TRANSFORMED.



EVEN MY SMELL HAS CHANGED, IT REMINDS ME OF THE SMELL OF MY GIRL THAT I LEFT IN THE VILLAGE, WAITING FOR ME...



WELL, I STILL NEEDED TO SURVIVE ON MY OWN. SO, I DECIDED TO SETTLE IN A PLACE.



IT SEEMS THAT BRUTE STRENGTH IS NOT ESSENTIAL WHEN YOU HAVE INTELLIGENCE...

I SEEM TO BE DOING FINE...



IT'S BEEN A WEEK SINCE I WAS FEMINIZED... I MISS COMPANY... WELL, I THINK I'M STILL STRAIGHT.... I WOULD LIKE THE COMPANY OF MEN...

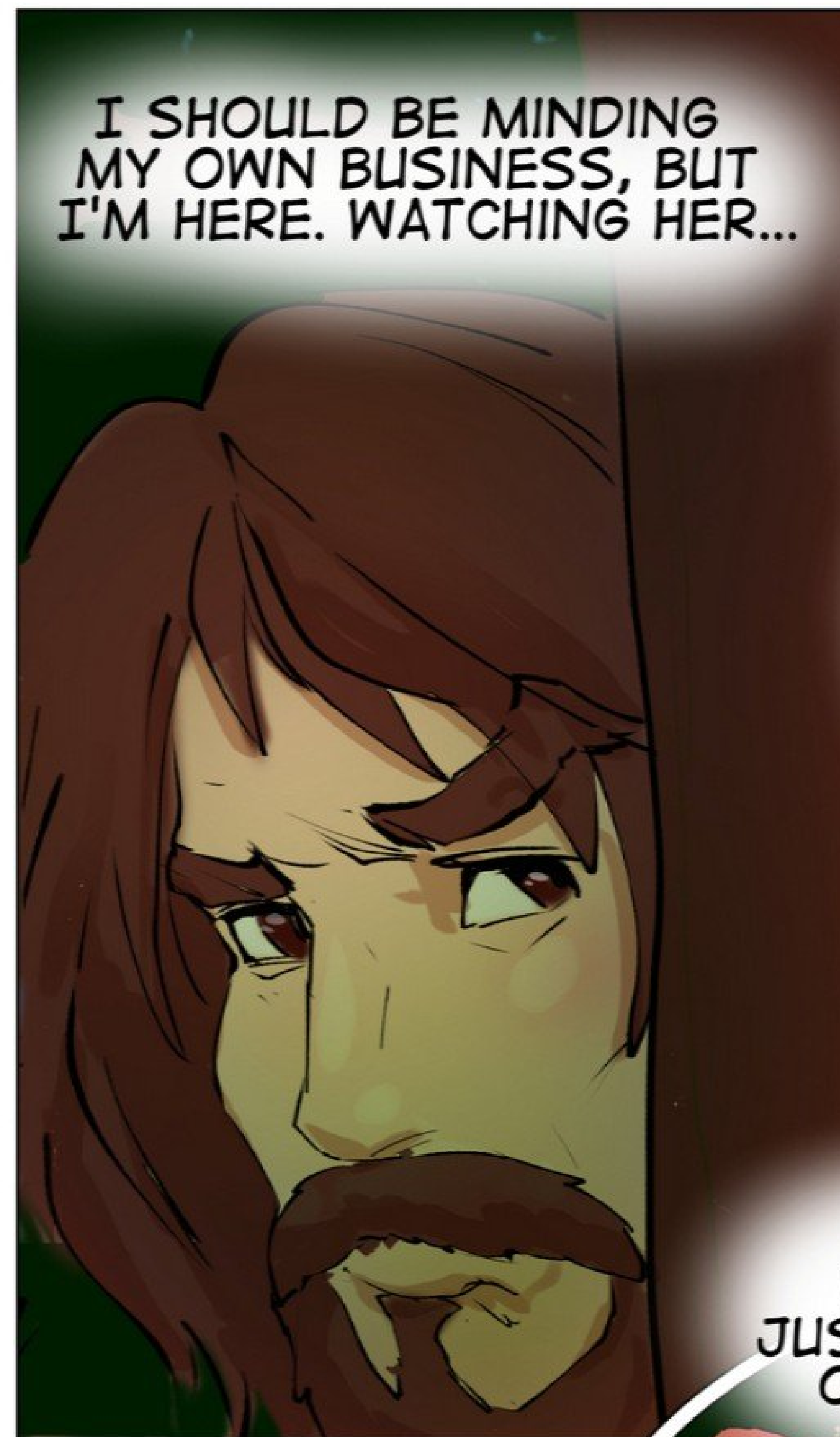
I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW I WOULD ACT IF I FOUND ONE.

JUST THINKING ABOUT IT TURNS ME ON.

Myhentaigallery.com



7 DAYS LATER,
I BACK TO CHECK
HOW SHE IS GOING.
AND SHE SEEMS
TO BE DOING FINE.



I SHOULD BE MINDING
MY OWN BUSINESS, BUT
I'M HERE. WATCHING HER...



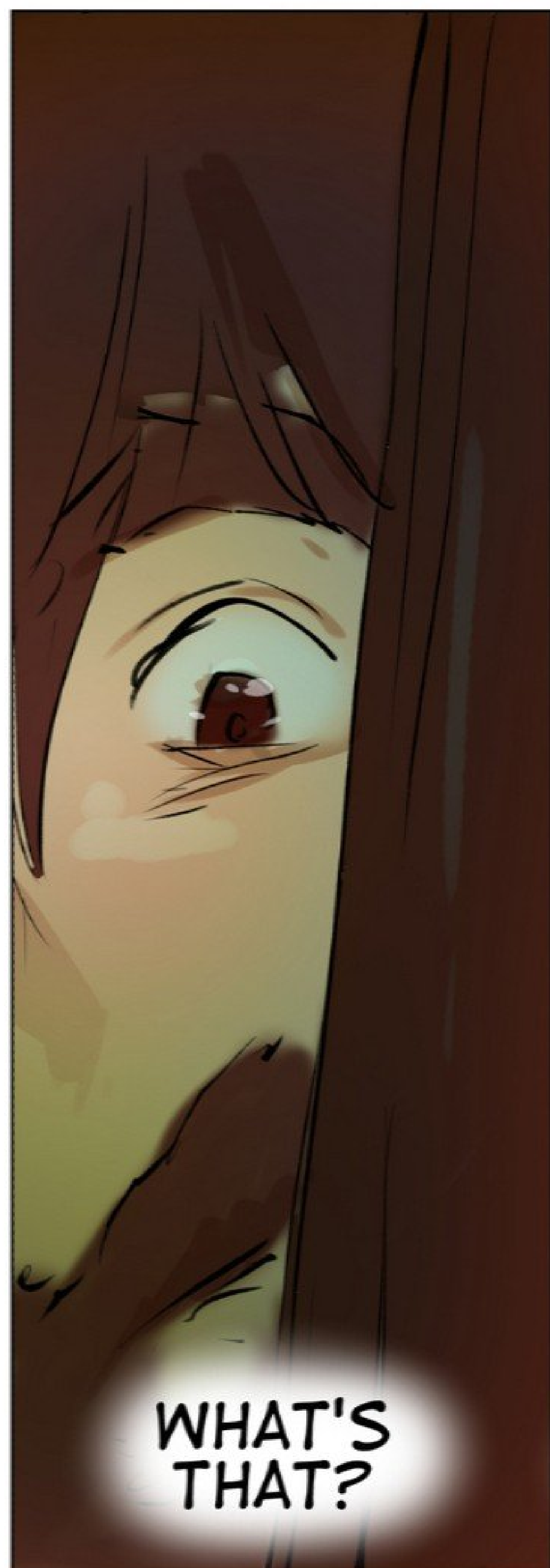
DAMN, THE
BOY TURNED
INTO A HOT AS
HELL OF WOMAN.

SHE DOESN'T EVEN
KNOW WHAT TO
DO WITH SO
MUCH HOTNESS.
I WANT, BUT
I CAN'T GO
THERE...
I'M IN
THE GAME...

ALL I CAN
DO IS TAKE
JUSTICE INTO MY
OWN HANDS...

HELLO,
THERE!

IDAKIN!!!



WHAT'S
THAT?



YOU'RE BACK!

YES, MY
GIRL!
I HAVE
GOOD
NEWS!!

A GUY FROM
ANOTHER TRIBE...

WHAT THE
HELL IS
THIS GUY
DOING
HERE?



I MISSED YOU!



THEY SAID THEY ACCEPT YOU AS LONG AS WE HAVE SOME BABIES!

IT'S ALRIGHT TO ME! CHALLENGE ACCEPTED!



EXCELLENT! SO, WE MOVE TO THERE, TOGETHER. AFTER A FEW MONTHS YOU ARE ACCEPTED AS A PERMANENT MEMBER OF THE TRIBE!



WOW, THIS GIRL'S LIFE IS GOING VERY WELL!



WELL LOOK AT THAT...

THE LOSER GUY WINNING...



IT WILL BE AN HONOR TO GIVE THE TRIBES CUTE BABIES... FROM MY BIG BOY!

FINALLY LET'S GET TOGETHER!! YOU DON'T HAVE TO STAY HERE ISOLATED IN DANGER!

IT'S SO EXCITING! LET'S CELEBRATE I HAVE FISH AND FRESH FRUITS!

LET'S GO, BABY!



WE CAN START TRYING TO MAKE BABIES, RIGHT NOW... LET'S GO... INSIDE...

HMMM... I LIKED THE IDEA...



SHIT, THAT WAS
SUPPOSED TO BE
ME THERE.



NOW, THEY
GO FUCK.

I CAN'T STAND
TO SEE THIS,
MY BALLS
ARE ON FIRE.



I CAN
ONLY
IMAGINE...



LIKE A
STUPID
GUY...

WHO BECAME
A PRETTY JUNGLE
PRINCESS...

TM...

B B

RRR



I CAN HEAR
HER MOANS...

BEING
FUCKED,
RIGHT
NOW.

THEY'RE
CLIMMING.

MAKING A
GUY CLIM
INSIDE HER.

AH!
AH!
AH!
HMM!

OH Mmmm!





WHILE I INDULGE MY DESIRES ON MY OWN, I LOWER MY VIGILANCE. AND THE WILD LIFE DOES NOT FORGIVE FAILURES.



NOW I AM HIS POSSESSION. I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE WANTS FROM ME. HE COULD BE A CANNIBAL, A SLAVE TRADER, A RITUALIST INTERESTED IN MY SACRIFICE.



ONLY WAIT. IS WHAT I CAN DO.

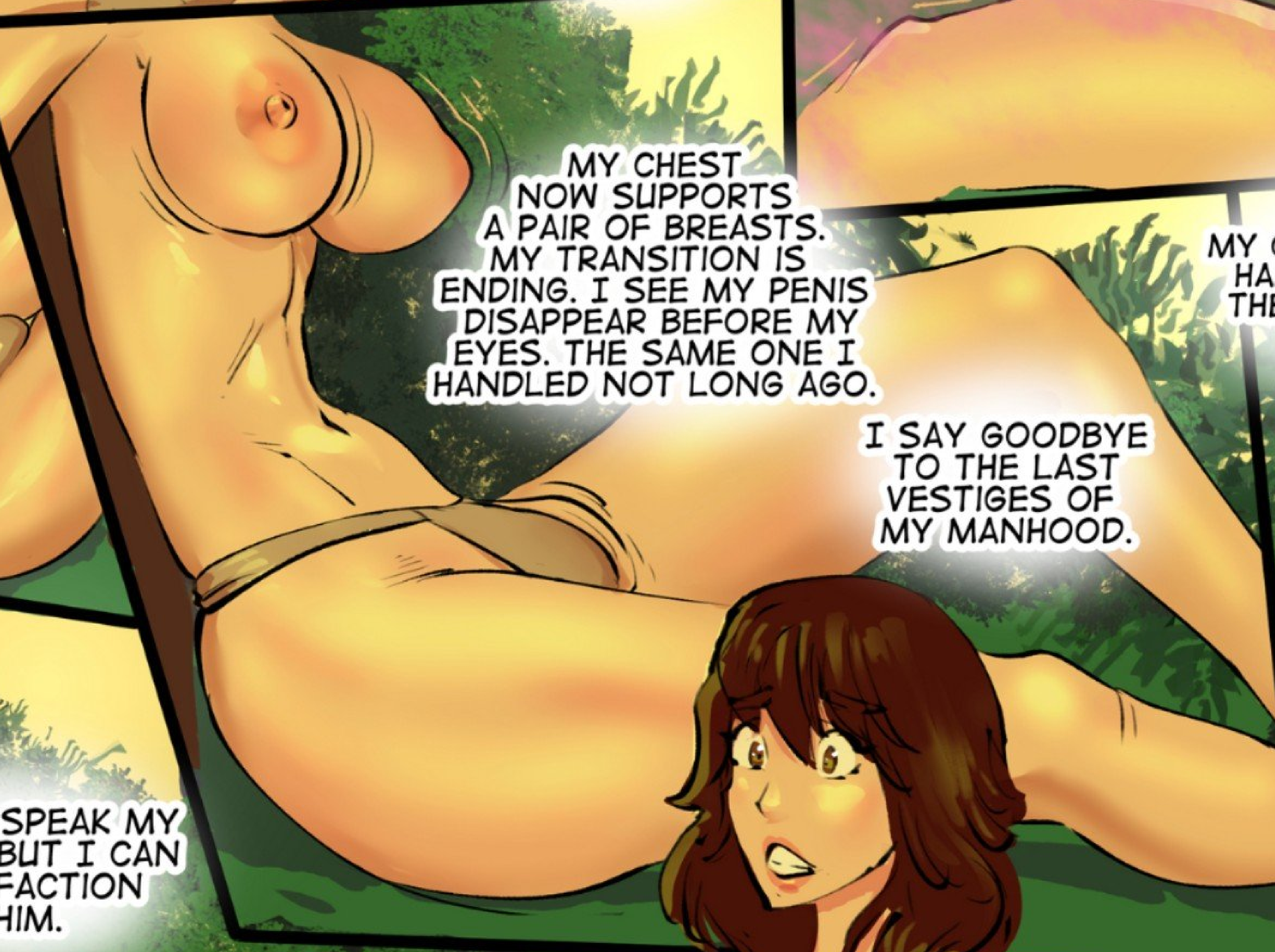
I WAS ABANDONED, SURROUNDED BY A STRANGE SMOKE, IN WHICH I BREATHED IT A LOT. I DISCOVERED ITS EFFECT.

I'M GOING THROUGH A TRANSITION.

WHAT WILL HAPPEN NOW? WILL HE USE ME AND LET ME GO? WILL I BE YOUR SEX SLAVE?



THE SMOKE GOES AWAY AND HE COMES BACK. JUST WHEN MY BODY SHOWS SIGNS OF INTENSE CHANGE.



MY CHEST NOW SUPPORTS A PAIR OF BREASTS. MY TRANSITION IS ENDING. I SEE MY PENIS DISAPPEAR BEFORE MY EYES. THE SAME ONE I HANDLED NOT LONG AGO.

I SAY GOODBYE TO THE LAST VESTIGES OF MY MANHOOD.

MY CAPTOR IS HAPPY WITH THE RESULT.



HE DOESN'T SPEAK MY LANGUAGE, BUT I CAN SEE SATISFACTION FROM HIM.



OH, SHIT.