

Cravings

By Bewci

Adam was alone in his backyard, pruning twigs when a bright flash in the sky caught his attention. He looked up and saw a saucer with blinking red dots crashing down with a trail of smoke. "UFO!" he whispered in disbelief. The flying object jolted haphazardly as it hit many trees before smashing down onto the ground in the nearby woods. Adam rushed into his home and took out his shotgun. In less than a minute, he reached the crashing site on his motorbike. Adam was stunned at how big the spaceship was. "Whoa."

He rode the bike around the circular vehicle, looking for any signs of alien life or a door. Finally, the spaceship hissed and slid its wall open, revealing an entrance into the spacecraft. Adam entered with cautious steps, turning his gunpoint in every direction. "Holy shit," Adam said, looking at two bony bald heads oozing green fluid through cracks in them. They were sitting in the middle on tall chairs, maneuvering the vehicle. The machine and the screens were all shattered by the impact. A cylindrical vial was broken and spilled in the middle of their operating board. Some colorless liquid was stored in that tube, dripping from the glitching transparent table. Adam poked the terrestrial creatures with the barrel of the shotgun. They had big googly eyes and frail naked bodies covered in thick grey skin. "So, the stereotype is real," Adam chuckled.

Adam heard sirens approaching, so he ran out to leave. He felt something tug on his shoulder, but he didn't pay heed as a more significant threat was being caught in an alien craft, something the government may want to keep confidential.

Adam jumped onto his bike and turned it on with a kick on the pedal. He whooshed through the long tree trunks, avoiding them. Within a few seconds, he was out of sight.

Adam went to his house and crashed on the couch, laughing his ass off. "Oh my God, I just did that! I walked into an actual alien spaceship and witnessed two aliens!" Then, suddenly, his laugh cut off with sheer terror in his eyes as he felt something wriggling under his shirt. "What the fuck! What is that?!" he saw a protruding mass moving under his shirt, towards his crotch! Adam frantically pulled up his shirt, but it was too late! The thing had slipped under his underwear! "Oh!" Adam stifled a moan as the thing wrapped around his dick. "Agh!" the few moments of pleasure quickly turned into immense pain as the thing parted the minuscule urethra opening at the tip of his penis, pushing itself in. Adam writhed on the couch, stumbling down onto the floor. His hands rapidly unzipped his pants and pulled them down.

His cock sprung erect as the thing pushed against the extremely sensitive inner walls. Susceptible to the weird cocktail of pain and pleasure, Adam squinted shut his eyes and screamed. He grabbed his underwear and tore it apart in fervor desire. He looked down at his massive long member bulging in the middle. His orifice at the tip had been ruined by whatever was inside him, stretching it beyond repair. Adam heard a slight pop as the creature crossed past the shaft and entered his scrotum. It wiggled his balls, making him convulse and ejaculate in a few seconds. "Oh fuck! Fuck! Yes!" Adam cried in ecstasy, rubbing himself repeatedly to feel such heights of pleasure. But the seeds were gone, and the testosterone levels were depleted. Adam had no way of

experiencing such intense joy again, not as a man. He didn't even notice his balls had been sucked back into the canals they had dropped from during Adam's onset of puberty. Now, his penis started to shrink.

"Oh my Gosh! What's happening to me?!" Adam bit his lips in fervor anticipation as his fingers had minds of their own. They kept rubbing over the penis as it pulled itself into his abdomen. Finally, it settled flat against his crotch while the scrotum parted, joining alongside the urethra. The pink flesh turned into feminine folds, giving a proper shape to his newfound vagina. Adam's desperate digits dug into the throbbing tunnel, indulging him in further changes.

"Oh, God! Why am I enjoying this so much?!" Adam bawled. He whimpered in an androgynous voice while his nipples jutted forward, welcoming the piles of fat underneath. His chest pulsated as they got pumped with mass. "Oh, Please! I should've never gone-fuck!" Adam swore in a feminine tone under his heavy breath as the flourishing bosoms settled at heavy DD cups. His nipples engorged to the size of peas, darkening along with his expanded areolas. Adam desperately craved to be touched and filled in his loins, making him shove three fingers deep into his pussy. "Ah... I should stop... Mmm," Adam whispered, throwing his head back in passion.

His coarse body hair was shed, leaving behind the dirty blonde hair on his head that grew past his shoulders. His face morphed into a feminine version of himself with a slightly narrow nose, a slender jawline, big round eyes draped with thick eyelashes, and plump lips. Adam cooed with his eyes

shot up into his skull as his nether squelched in juices oozing out while his thighs trembled in a deep orgasm. “Ohhh... This craving... it won’t stop!” Adam murmured, drawling his intoxicated voice as he stoked himself in the second round of pleasure.

Adam didn’t have the will to satiate his feminine urges alone. He needed something big and meaty to stuff his womb with. Driven by his lust, he walked into his sister’s room and picked up a few clothes to go out and hunt for a cock to tame his insatiable desires. His sister won’t mind until she finishes college and travels back home. Adam took out his phone and stood in front of the mirror, taking pictures. He smiled, looking at his attractive face and enticing curves. “Oh my goodness, I feel so thirsty,” she panted. She stuck out her tongue and recorded it, uploading it on Tinder with the captions, “Need a guy asap, I’m home alone uwu.”

“It won’t be long until someone rings the door,” she giggled.

(THE END)

Thank you for reading!