

# Oasis



by Keshara

My name...? Well it does not matter now, all I can say is I used to be a journalist of sorts... And after I made my thoughts clear on a particular subject I was drugged and found myself abandoned in the middle of nowhere...



With just me an empty backpack and my thoughts surrounded by the desert's silence...

Follow the sun 'it always sets in the West' was what I was told and from my knowledge of the region, a town lay in that direction, several hours I assumed. To be honest I did not know...



In reality I had no choice it was my only hope and so I continued...

Time seemed lost in the sweltering heat and my hour soon turned into several as the sun just seemed to hang endlessly in the sky before me...



My skin was burning and I needed water, so I hoped that I would find something or somewhere...

And with those passing hours my resolve was beginning to crumble, I wished for some sign of progress to appear, but all my vision threw up was the burning sun scorching my skin...



I now began to curse my tongue, for getting me into this predicament, if only I had agreed with them, but it was my job to distort the truth, to write a story that would gain me popularity and them scorn and humiliation...

And then I saw it,  
ahead in the distance,  
was I saved?



However...



After another hour of intense heat I reached what I imagined was safety...



But for all my efforts all I found was a small leafless branch or tree, if you could call it that. In reality it had been nothing more than my thirst and imagination, I had found nothing but a mirage...

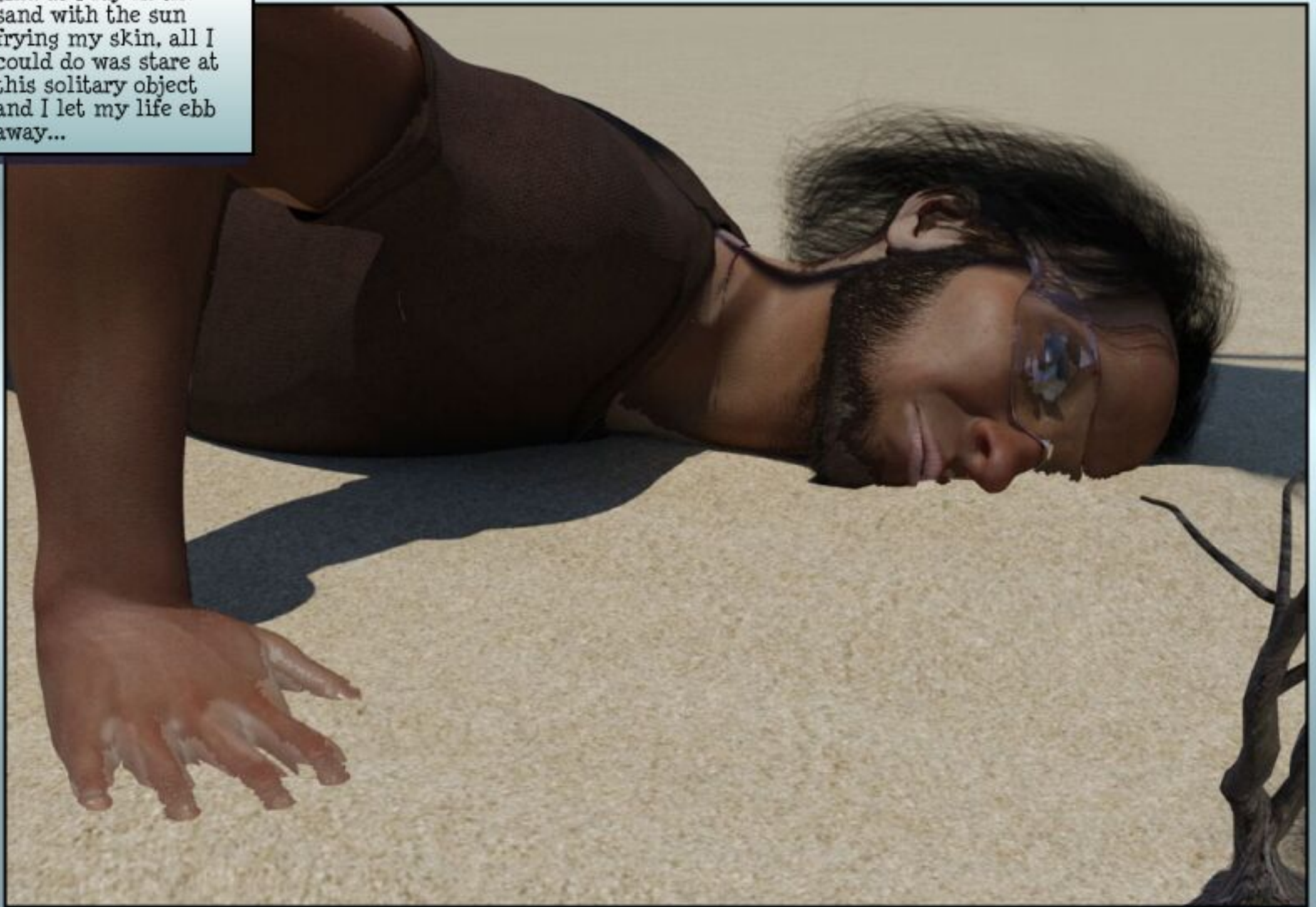


A mirage that had also heightened my dehydration too, as all my hopes were dwindling, like the small tree, stem, or whatever it was sticking out of the sand...



Alas I submitted myself to the inevitable, this was going to be my resting place...

And as I lay in the sand with the sun frying my skin, all I could do was stare at this solitary object and I let my life ebb away...



But...



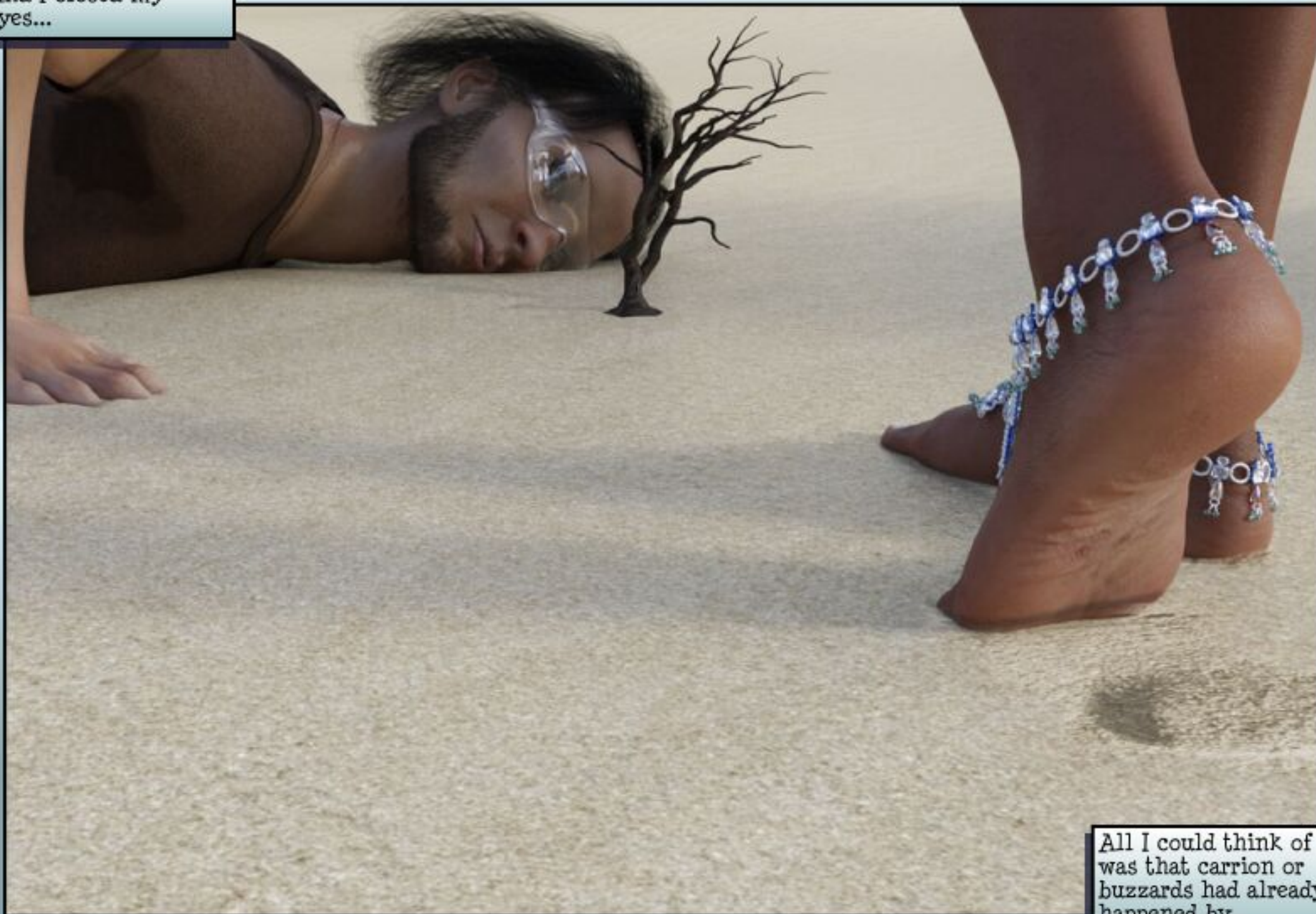
thump

The sound of something settling in the sand nearby, raised my confused head, surely I was not seeing things?



But weakness and disorientation had claimed me...

And I closed my eyes...



All I could think of was that carrion or buzzards had already happened by...

Drifting in and out of consciousness, I was neither coherent or aware that I had been saved...



Though, just briefly, I began to feel my disorientation lift, I could swear there was an outline of a woman and as I tried to move, her hand made contact with my face, a soft cool hand tending my blistered skin and more importantly I could smell her feminine scent...



And as her hand continued to ease my burning skin I opened my eyes, and could just make out a silhouetted face beneath a cowl kneeling over me and then with what little strength I had I tried to talk to this kind and wonderful woman that had saved me...





Straining my eyes I  
tried to make a  
shape of the face  
kneeling before me...



It was a woman and as  
my eyes averted to  
hers, she silently  
lifted her finger to her  
lips and gestured for  
me to close my eyes  
and rest...

When I finally  
awoke I had no idea  
how long I had been  
asleep and as I  
opened my eyes  
fully I realised I was  
in some tent...



I had been saved, but  
whom it was that  
saved me I did not  
know, until...

The sound of splashing water alerted my attention to outside of the tent...



splashhhh

Perhaps I was still weary, but I found it hard to focus, the sun was once again blinding my vision...



And then for a brief second as the rays flickered for what I could only assume was a passing bird, I saw her...



But the bright sun  
came back stronger  
and as the woman  
frequented the pool  
of water...



The heavy  
rays blurred  
my vision...



Then my vision  
restored and I  
could feel the  
woman from the  
water staring at  
me...





I could feel her  
stare burn into me  
like the sun had  
done before I  
collapsed...



She seemed to be  
gesturing me to  
stand up...

And stand I  
did...



With just a towel  
hiding her  
modesty she was  
beckoning me to  
her...

I approached and was about to thank her for saving my life, when she motioned me to be quiet...



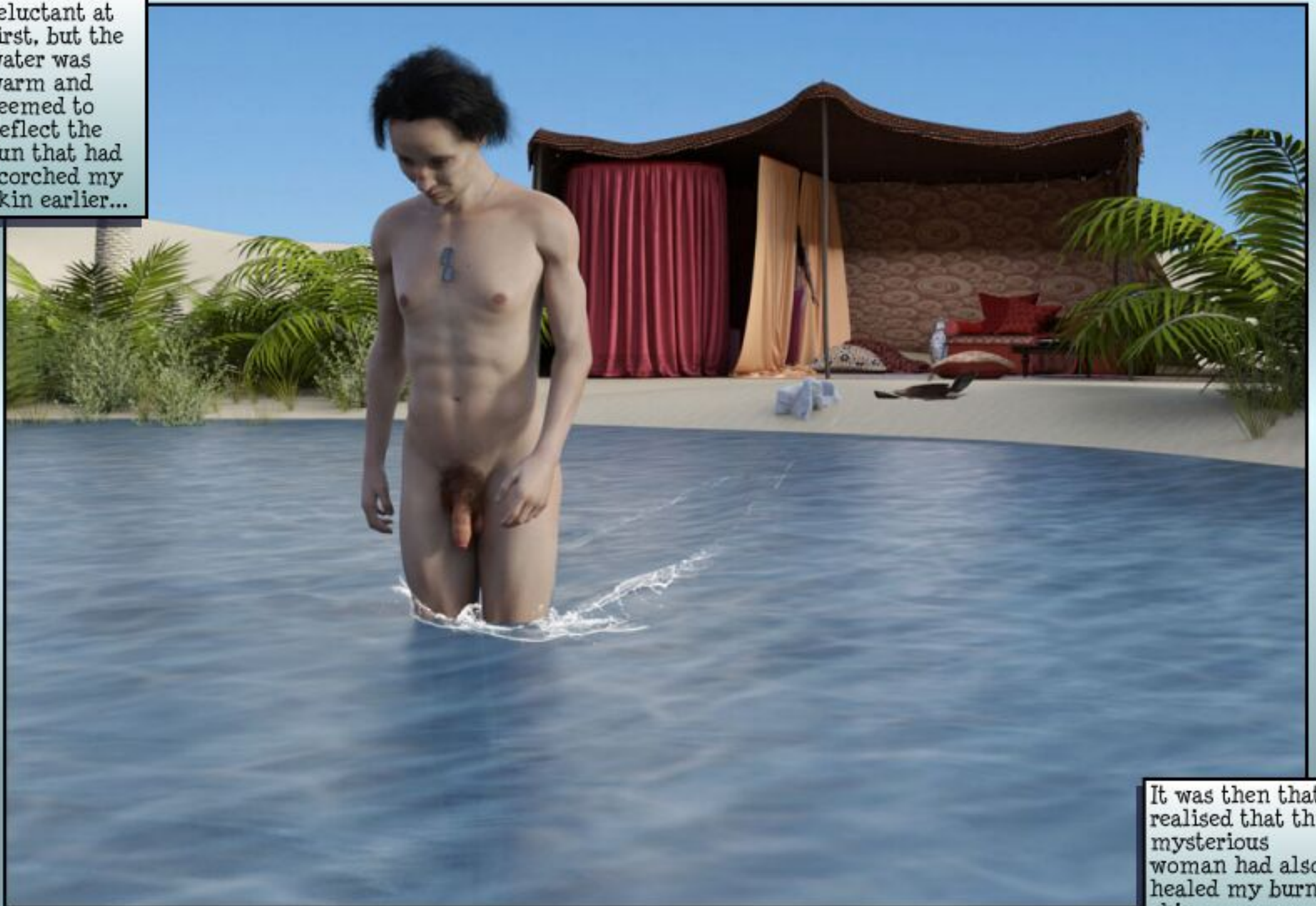
Her facial expression was one of displeasure and she began gesturing at my clothing...

And as I was about to answer, her glare along with her displeased demeanour, she thrust her towel into my hand...



She wanted me to bathe in the water and considering I had not changed my clothes in over a fortnight I could understand why she wanted me to...

I was reluctant at first, but the water was warm and seemed to deflect the sun that had scorched my skin earlier...



It was then that I realised that this mysterious woman had also healed my burnt skin...

And as I settled into the water I began to wonder why this woman lived so far from civilisation and how no one had found this oasis and depleted it of its resources?



Then I began to wonder about the water, it was different than any water I had seen in any lakes, pools or rivers...

Yet no matter how much I knew I was lucky to have been saved by this woman, I knew I would have to start thinking about going home...



But for now I would relax and enjoy the sensations of this wondrous oasis water...

Yet my mind still drifted on to the woman, how could she survive out here on her own...

ellekk



Did she belong to some nomadic tribe that had managed to keep their existence away from the war torn lands surrounding them?

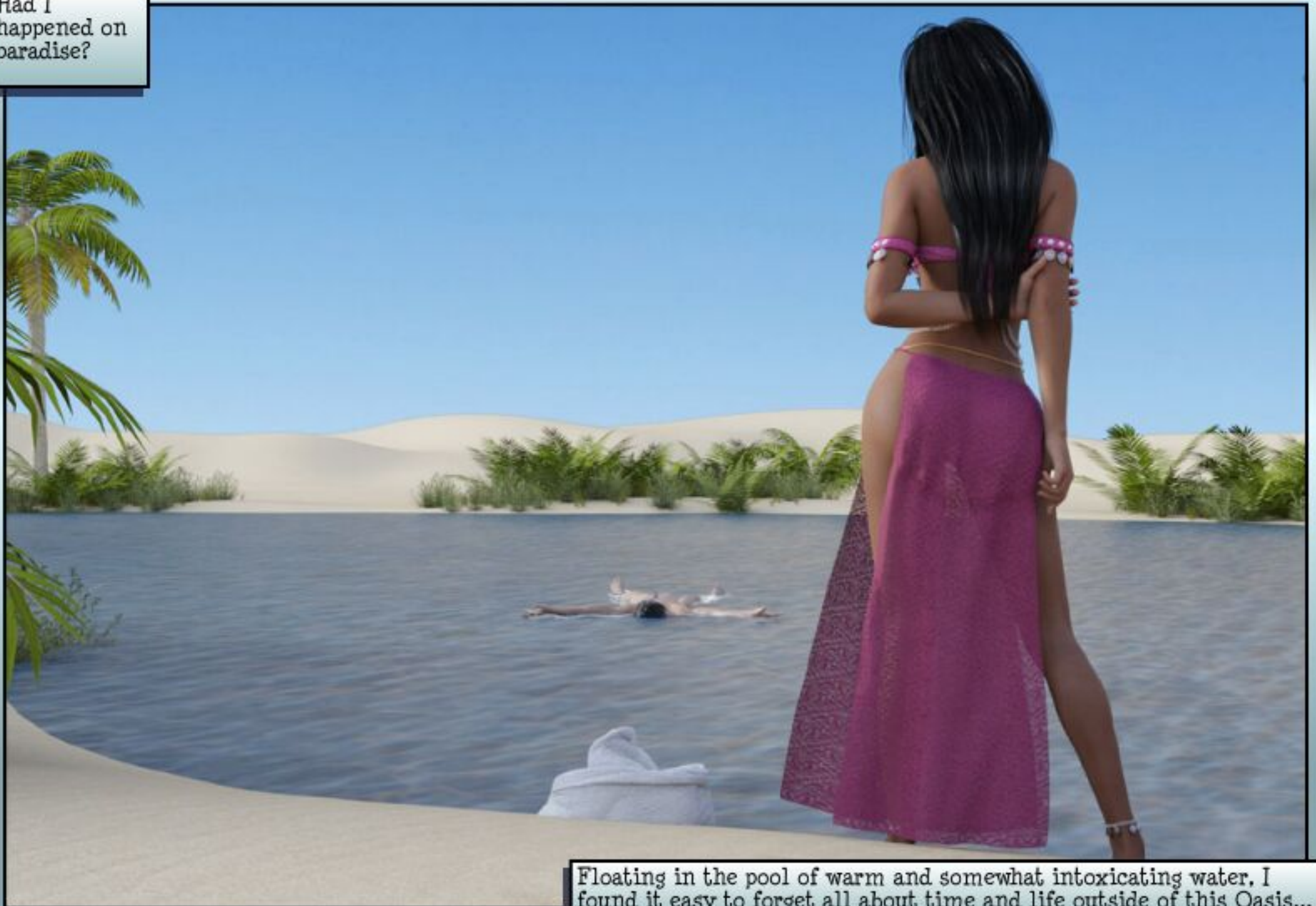


But the water  
was so  
calming, so  
warm and  
caressing...



Just like the  
hands of this  
strange silent  
woman who had  
saved me from  
death...

Had I  
happened on  
paradise?



Floating in the pool of warm and somewhat intoxicating water, I found it easy to forget all about time and life outside of this Oasis...

Oh yes I had found paradise, never had I felt so peaceful and relaxed...



And all the time I bathed she stood watching me, silent and mysterious, she had saved my life and brought me to her home...

Who was she?



And where was this Oasis? I had to admit these thoughts just kept jumping around my mind...

After god knows how long I was bathing and drifting in this water, I thought it was time to get out, but as I turned I saw her standing there with a towel...



Had she been waiting and watching me all the time?

Not that I had never been naked in front of a woman before, I had just never had a woman watch me, sorry, no scrutinise my movements so closely...



However as I wrapped the towel to cover my genitals, her smiling demeanour turned to confusion, she seemed to be looking at my dog tags...

Although I was a journalist I still had to wear the appropriate uniform and tags of the unit I was following, but surely this woman must have recognised I was in military grade clothing?



I could see anger forming in her expressions and quickly tried to explain that I was not part of any military campaign and was merely reporting on the truth as I saw it, however when I grabbed her wrist ...

This girl, woman I really had no idea how old she was, only that she was beautiful, yet as I held her wrist she moved into me and pressed her body against me...



Her skin was so soft and her touch so gentle and her breathing shallow, her scent. Oh god she smelt truly amazing, like nothing I had smelt anywhere on this earth...



Then she pulled me  
into one of the most  
amazing kisses I had  
ever had...



Not only were her lips so soft and  
willing, but they tasted like the  
sweetest thing I could ever taste...

I once again tried to illicit a word from those amazing lips of hers, but she pulled in for yet another kiss of sheer bliss...



I wanted her more than anything...

In what seemed like a flash I lifted her into my arms and carried her towards the tent, but she pointed to the sand, she wanted me to make love to her there, I duly obliged...



Perhaps I should have realised then that this was just all too surreal, this exotic creature wanting me, but lust and her scent had me and before I knew what was happening her hand was guiding my penis into her...

Could I have stopped, the answer was no. Her breasts eased as her breathing became heavier, I knew now she wanted this more than anything she could have wanted in this magical oasis...



And lust drove me on, because I had found paradise...

Slowly I penetrated her, her vagina wrapping itself around my manhood with a sensation of pleasure I had never experienced with any girl or woman in my entire life. She wanted me and I wanted her and nothing was going to stop this union of man and woman. I felt like Adam in the garden with Eve...



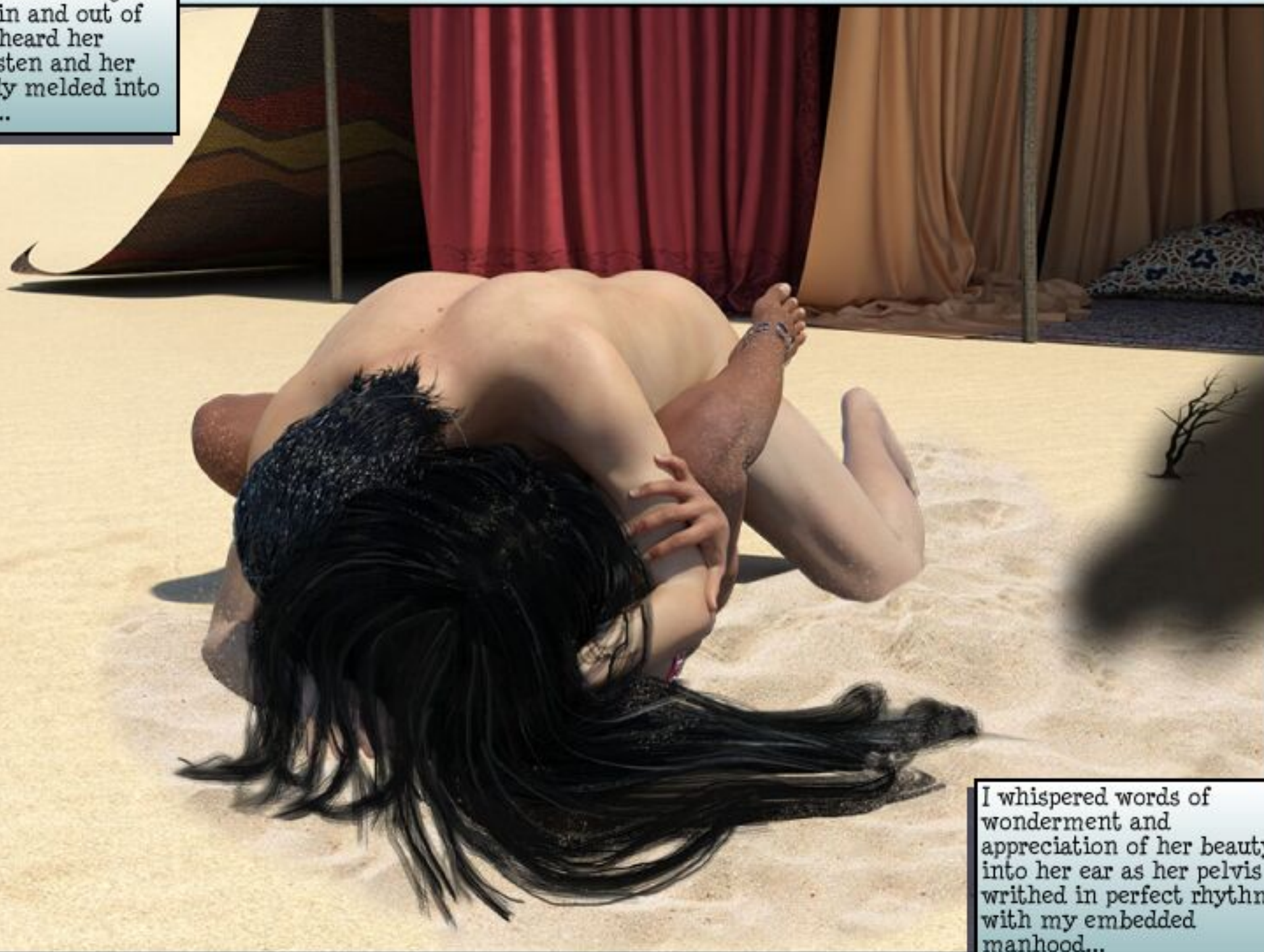
Even the fact that my pubic hair had somehow vanished in that water, I continued to ignore the strange things that were out of place and as I continued to plough her treasure, lust, yes lust consumed me...

Then our eyes met, her beauty once again driving me on, although she had not smiled, nor spoken, those dark orbs told me that she did not expect this to happen either...



Then she sighed briefly and hoisted her pelvis forward...

Deep inside her I began to thrust in and out of her and I heard her breath hasten and her entire body melded into my grasp...



I whispered words of wonderment and appreciation of her beauty into her ear as her pelvis writhed in perfect rhythm with my embedded manhood...

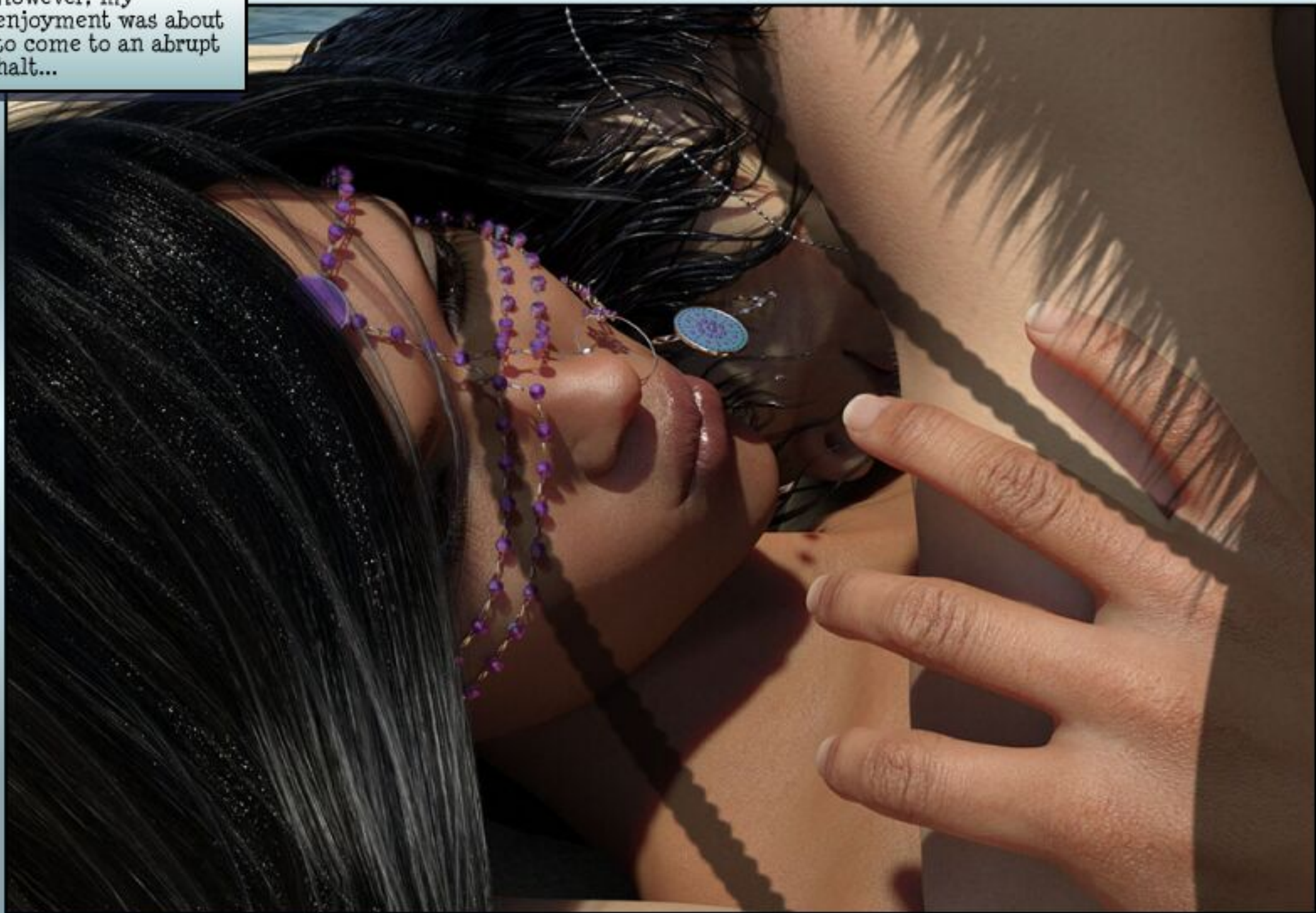
Despite her silence I could tell from her breathing she was enjoying it as much as I was...



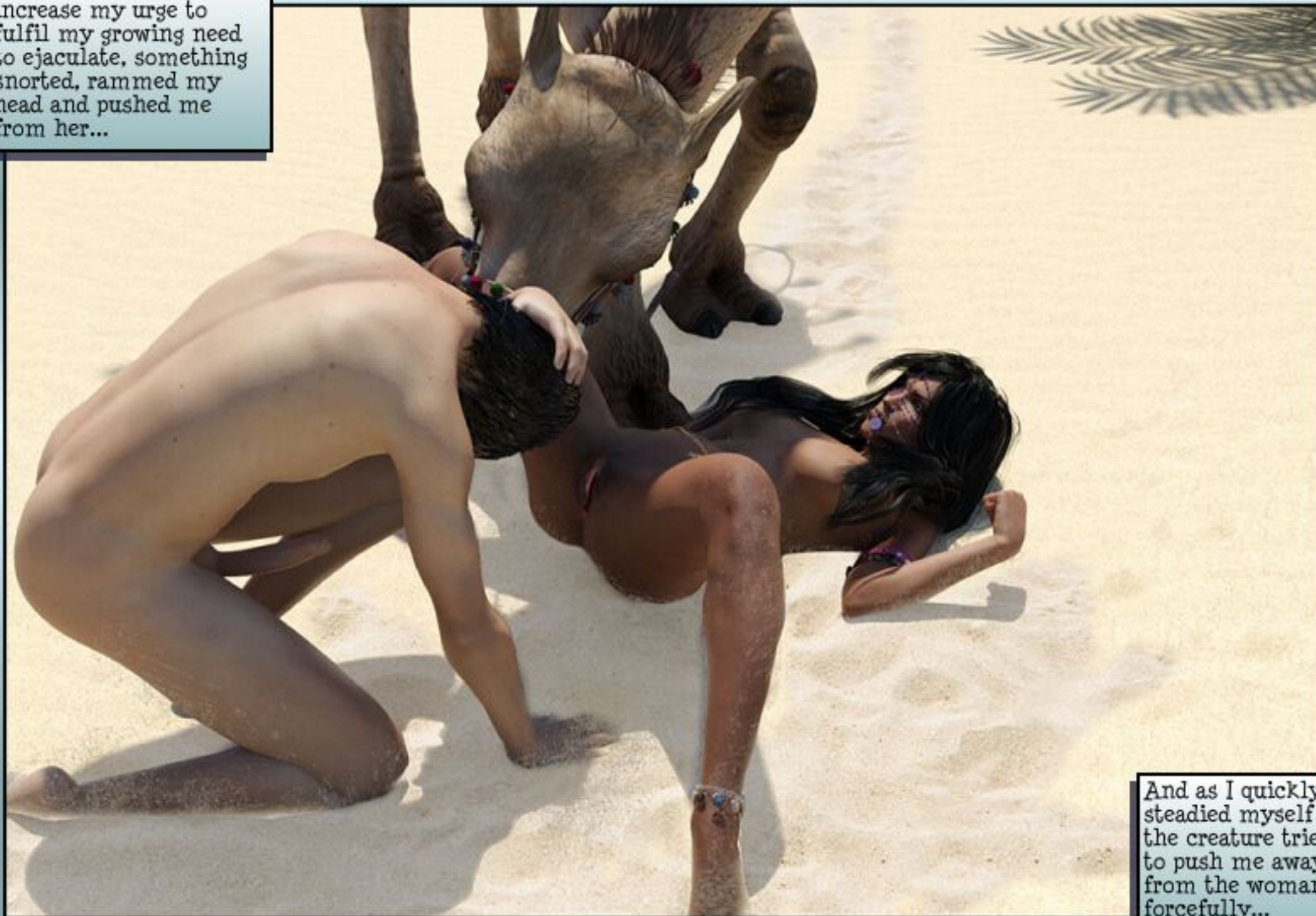
Onward I thrust deep into her, enjoying the thought of my balls now gliding against her bottom...



However, my enjoyment was about to come to an abrupt halt...

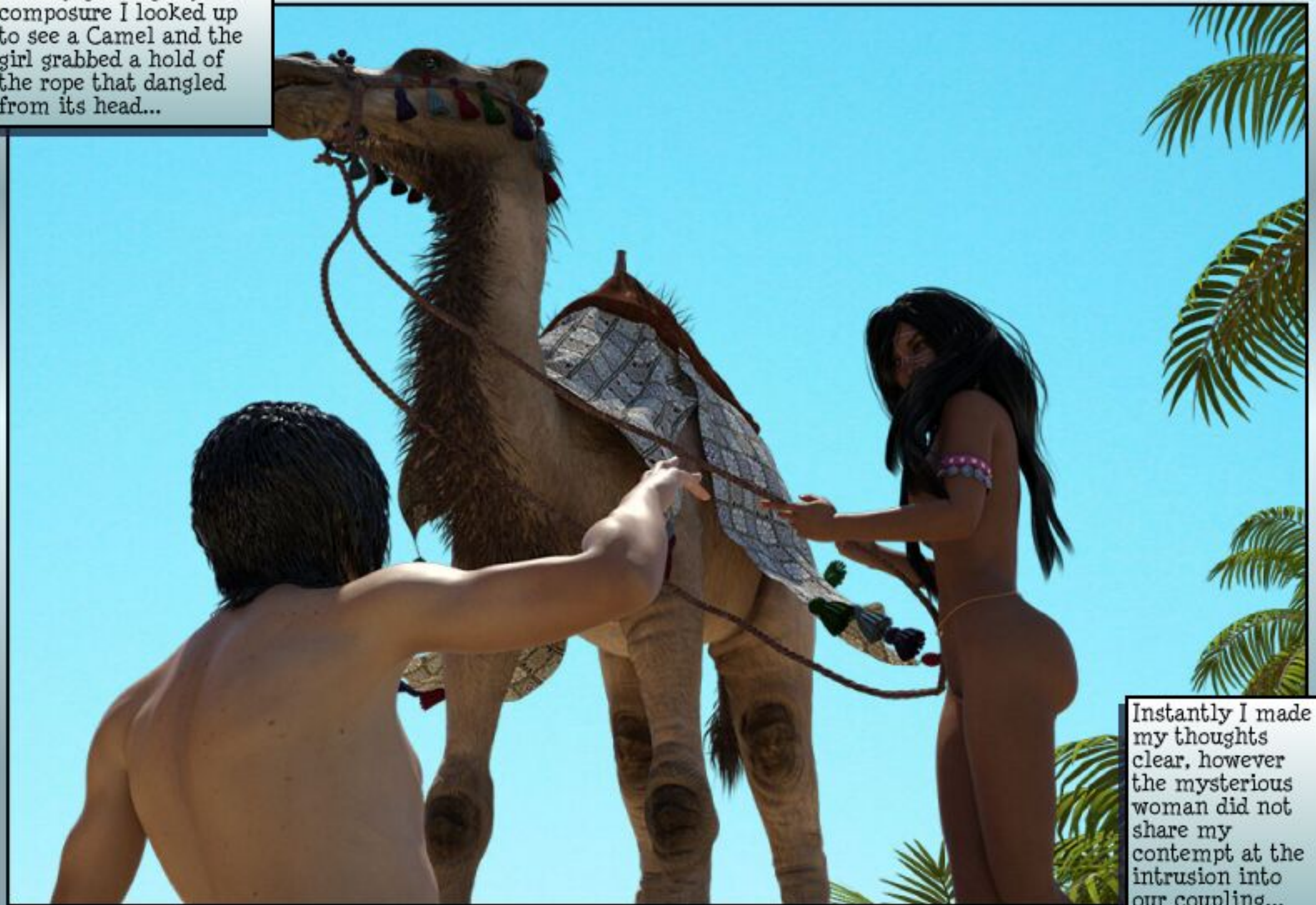


Before I had a chance to increase my urge to fulfil my growing need to ejaculate, something snorted, rammed my head and pushed me from her...



And as I quickly steadied myself the creature tried to push me away from the woman forcefully...

Finally gaining my composure I looked up to see a Camel and the girl grabbed a hold of the rope that dangled from its head...



Instantly I made my thoughts clear, however the mysterious woman did not share my contempt at the intrusion into our coupling...

I had to admit I wanted to quickly return to what we was doing, but I realised that the Camel had brought her back to her senses...



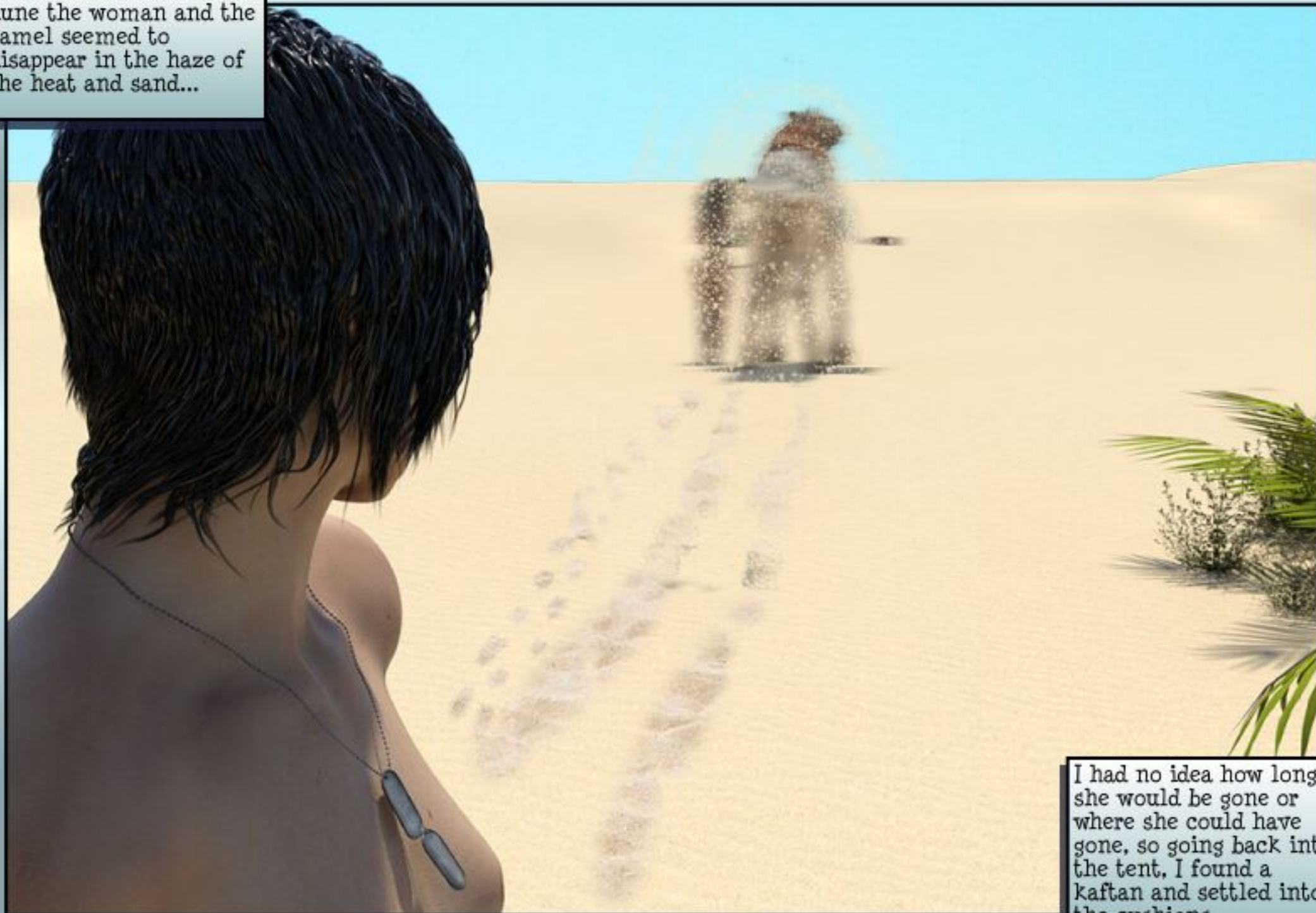
I tried to explain that being brushed aside by the Camel was not right, but she looked at me with disgust...

And then she pulled the Camel away and headed off over the dune...



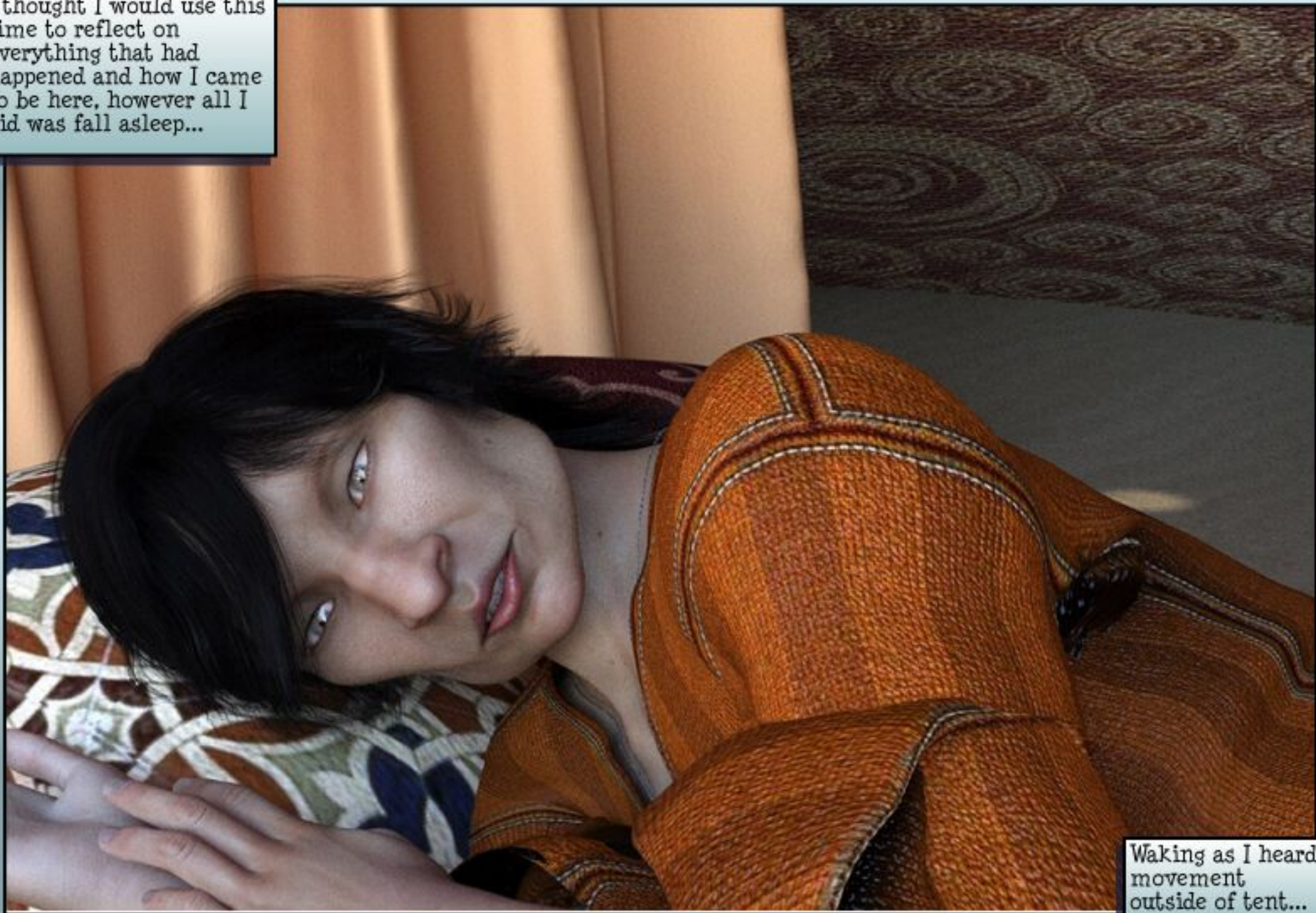
And for a fleeting moment I could have sworn she was talking to the camel...

And as she reached the dune the woman and the camel seemed to disappear in the haze of the heat and sand...



I had no idea how long she would be gone or where she could have gone, so going back into the tent, I found a kaftan and settled into the cushions...

I thought I would use this time to reflect on everything that had happened and how I came to be here, however all I did was fall asleep...



Waking as I heard movement outside of tent...

Not that I had time to reflect on when or even if it had got dark while I was asleep or if I had even dreamed, for all I knew was that I had awoke to yet another sun filled day



And seated in the sand was the mysterious woman, her hands held high gesticulating to something in the sky...



Perhaps she was praying to her deity, but whatever she was doing as soon as I came out of the tent she stopped...



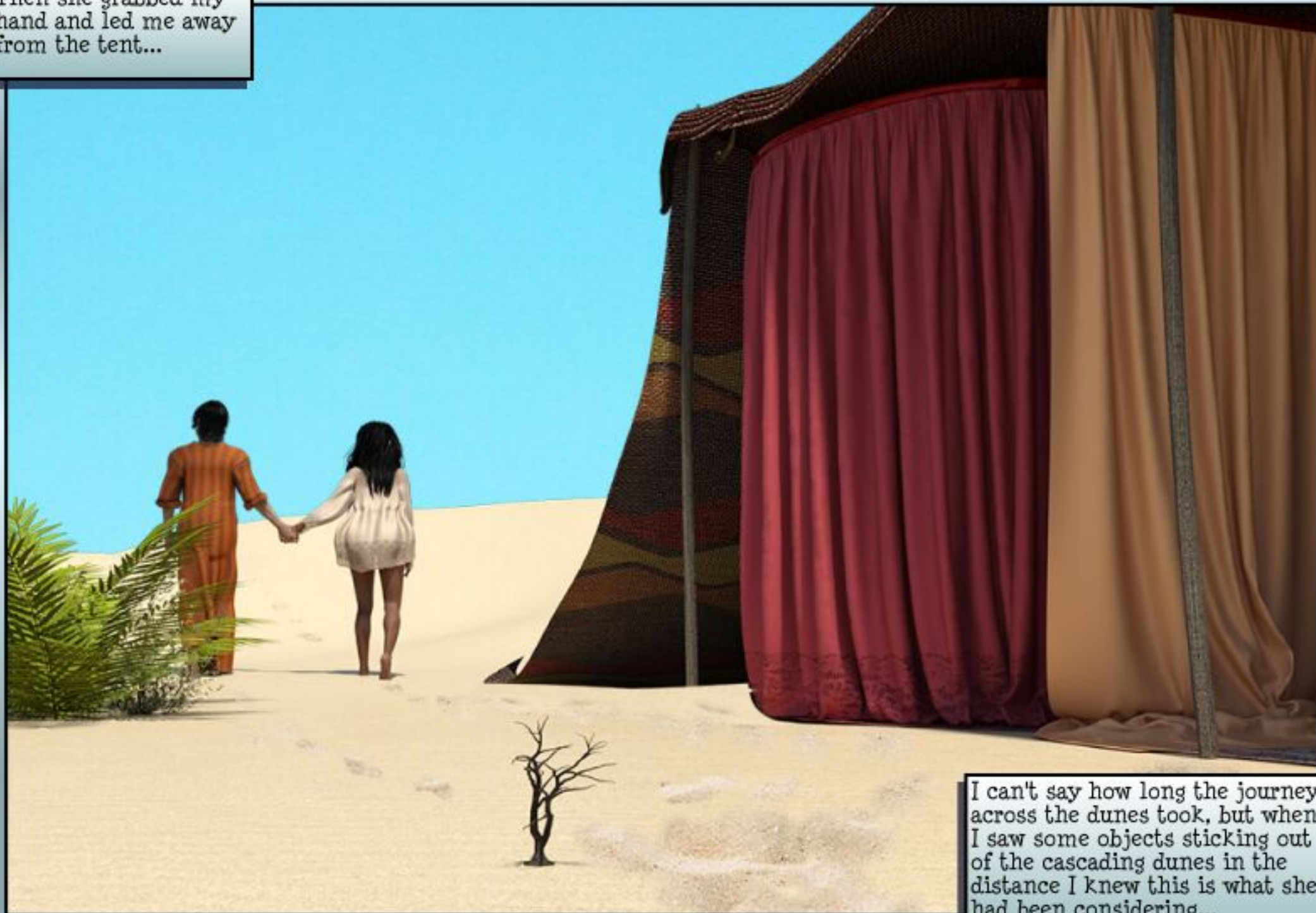
Her eyes focused on me and then onto the sand behind me, she seemed to be thinking, but whatever it was I was never going to find out...?

If I had one wish it would be that this woman spoke, but all she did was use her eyes and expressions and as I tried to make her understand my confusion she stood up...



Then she began to brush her fingers against my dog tags once more and then she sighed loudly...

Then she grabbed my hand and led me away from the tent...



I can't say how long the journey across the dunes took, but when I saw some objects sticking out of the cascading dunes in the distance I knew this is what she had been considering...

And when those objects became visible I recognised them as military craft, a plane and a tank...




However reaching the dunes they were embedded in I noticed that the plane bore the emblem of an old German World War 2 plane...

Hurriedly she ushered me nearer the turret of the buried tank and her expression changed to a kind of disgusted, but contented look as she pointed at the buried machines...



I was just about to tell her that these machines of war, despite their pristine condition, were from a war over 75 years ago, when the sound of two explosions went off on the horizon...



I had to get a closer look and despite the two rising smoke clouds of destruction, for the first time in days or weeks, I began to think of home, my journalism and my life outside of this strange and idyllic paradise I had been brought too...

I even sounded chirpy as I pointed out to her that whatever was in that direction meant, that my unit or allies of my unit were possibly nearby...

Then her hand touched my shoulder and with her touch I began to see what it was she had brought me here to see...



Two skeletal figures lay exposed in the flat sand just by the start of the dunes...

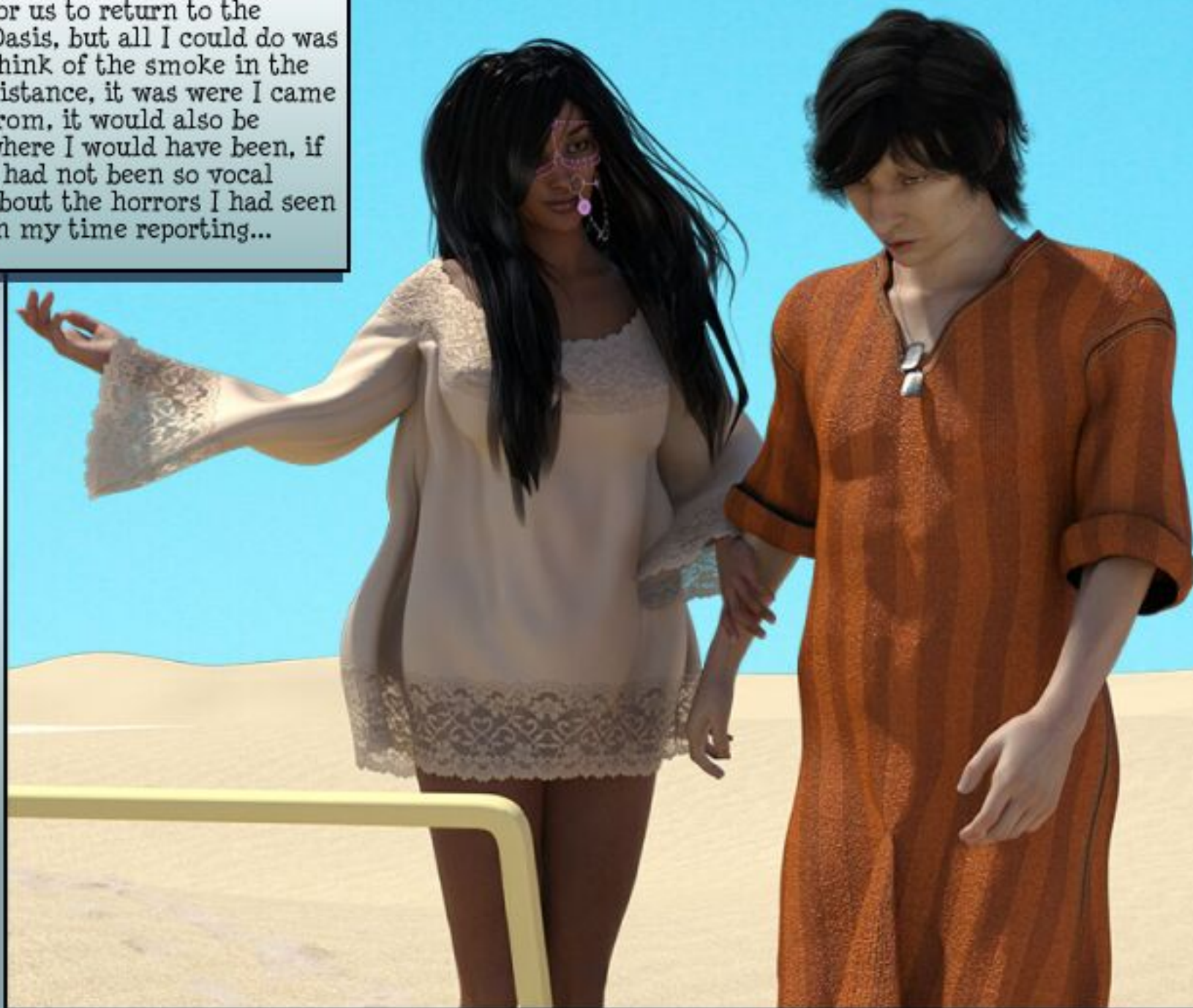
Was she trying to remind me of the world beyond her Oasis or perhaps she wanted to show me that this or should I say her Oasis was untouched by war...?



If only she would speak, then I could truly understand what she was showing me...?



Then her soft hand grabbed my arm and she motioned for us to return to the Oasis, but all I could do was think of the smoke in the distance, it was were I came from, it would also be where I would have been, if I had not been so vocal about the horrors I had seen in my time reporting...



And then I thought of home, my parents and the friends I had left behind to pursue my career in journalism...

Then she turned me around and grabbed my hands and pulled me into her, leading me from my thoughts to her scent and her beauty as once again I was becoming lost in the mysticism of this woman who had saved my life...

twiff twiff twiff

But then I heard a familiar sound off in the distance...



It was the unmistakable sound of choppers...



My journalistic instinct had kicked in, it was what drove the person I was before I came across this strange but beautiful woman...

I had to go back, I needed to let everyone know that Andre Pulsic was alive and most of all have those soldiers who took me out to the desert to die arrested...



I began to paint a picture of the world I did come from, not the world that surrounded her. I even took her hand and begged her to come with me...

She appeared mystified that I wanted to return to a life beyond this oasis. I tried to explain that it was where I came from and where I should be...



Then she pressed her finger up against me and then against her, and the look in her eyes told me that she did not want me to go. How was this possible, she hardly knew me and I sure knew nothing about her?

But as beautiful and pretty as this girl was and as flattered as I could be that she wanted me to stay here with her, I just could not. My intentions were clear, I had to go...



So as I was about to thank her for all she had done and promise that I would never disclose where this Oasis was, she waved her hands about in annoyance and turned away from me and began to make her way back to the Oasis...

I felt bad, that I had to leave her to her solitary and silent world, but all I knew about her, was that she lived in a tent in the desert by some mysterious Oasis and for some reason she saved my life...



Yet as much as I wanted to know everything there was to know about her, my clouded mind was beginning to clear and the will to go back to the war strewn land I had come from was getting strong...

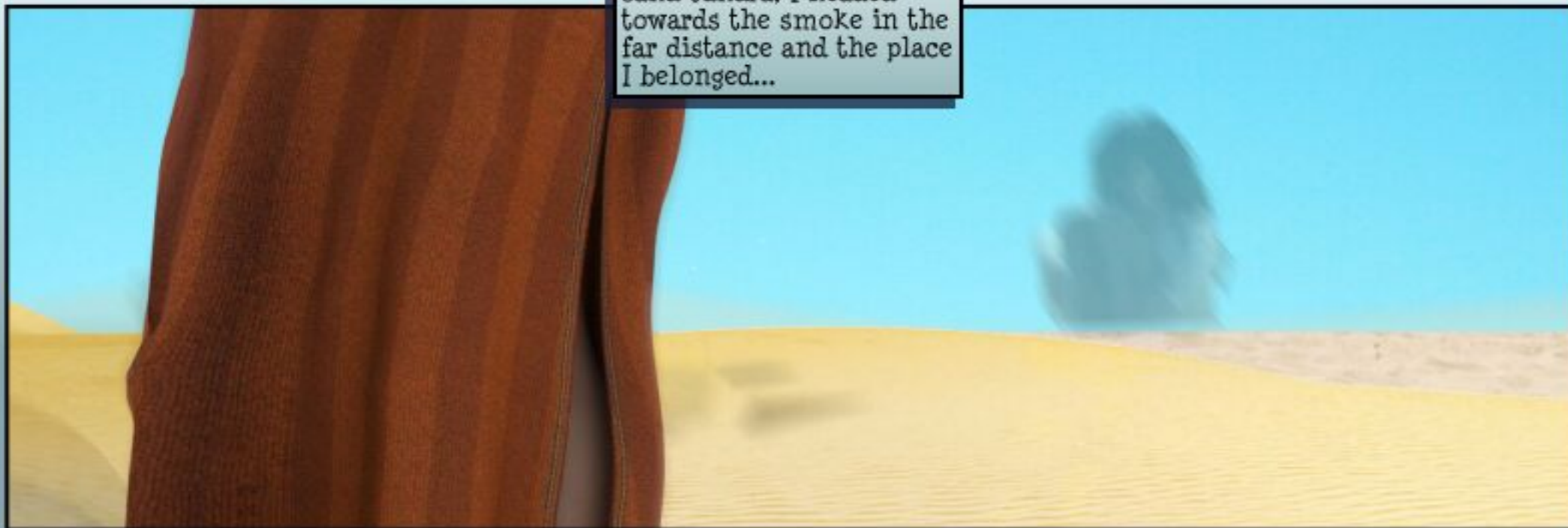


And so I took the  
step...





My mind was now focused on going back to my old life and as I left the dunes for the hot sand tundra, I headed towards the smoke in the far distance and the place I belonged...



However...



As I turned ...

The girl along  
with everything  
else had  
vanished...



And with it all the  
memory of who or  
what had saved me  
from certain death...

How I had managed to stay alive for so long in the desert, was not just a mystery to me, but to the medics who examined me once I had been brought back to civilisation...



And with the soldiers responsible for drugging me and leaving me to die out in the desert quickly arrested and charged, I could finally settle down and set my thoughts to going home...

But no matter how unbelievable my survival had been, I just could not recall anything other than the sand and the heat of the sun on my skin...



"I had defied logic", the commanding officer of the unit that I had been shadowing repeatedly told me, and I could only agree with him, for the only scars of my ordeal out in that desert was my weight loss, although the medics explained that it was expected of someone not eating for over two weeks..

Two weeks that had gone from my life, but two weeks I was certainly going to make up for once I had showered properly and packed my belongings...



And as the water cascaded over my body, my thoughts turned to home and a girl called Kate, who I had graduated classes with...

But as I was thinking of how nice it would be to catch up with her, my head starting spinning...



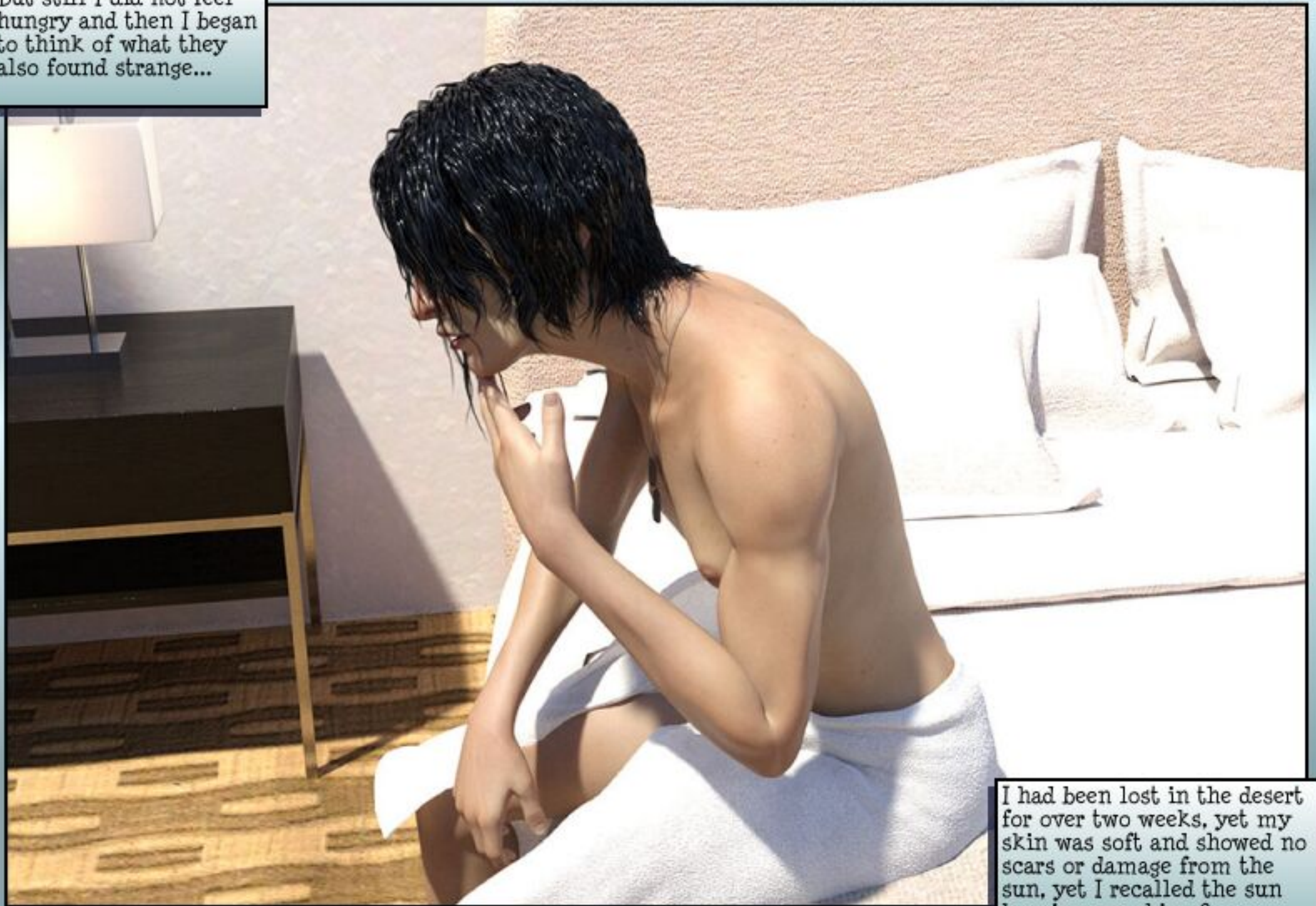
I had to steady myself and turn off the shower...

With the dizziness subsiding, I thought it would be best if I went back and saw the medics again...



I could only attest my dizziness to malnutrition, especially considering the weight loss and as for the loss of my pubic hair and beard growth, I could only put this down to shock...

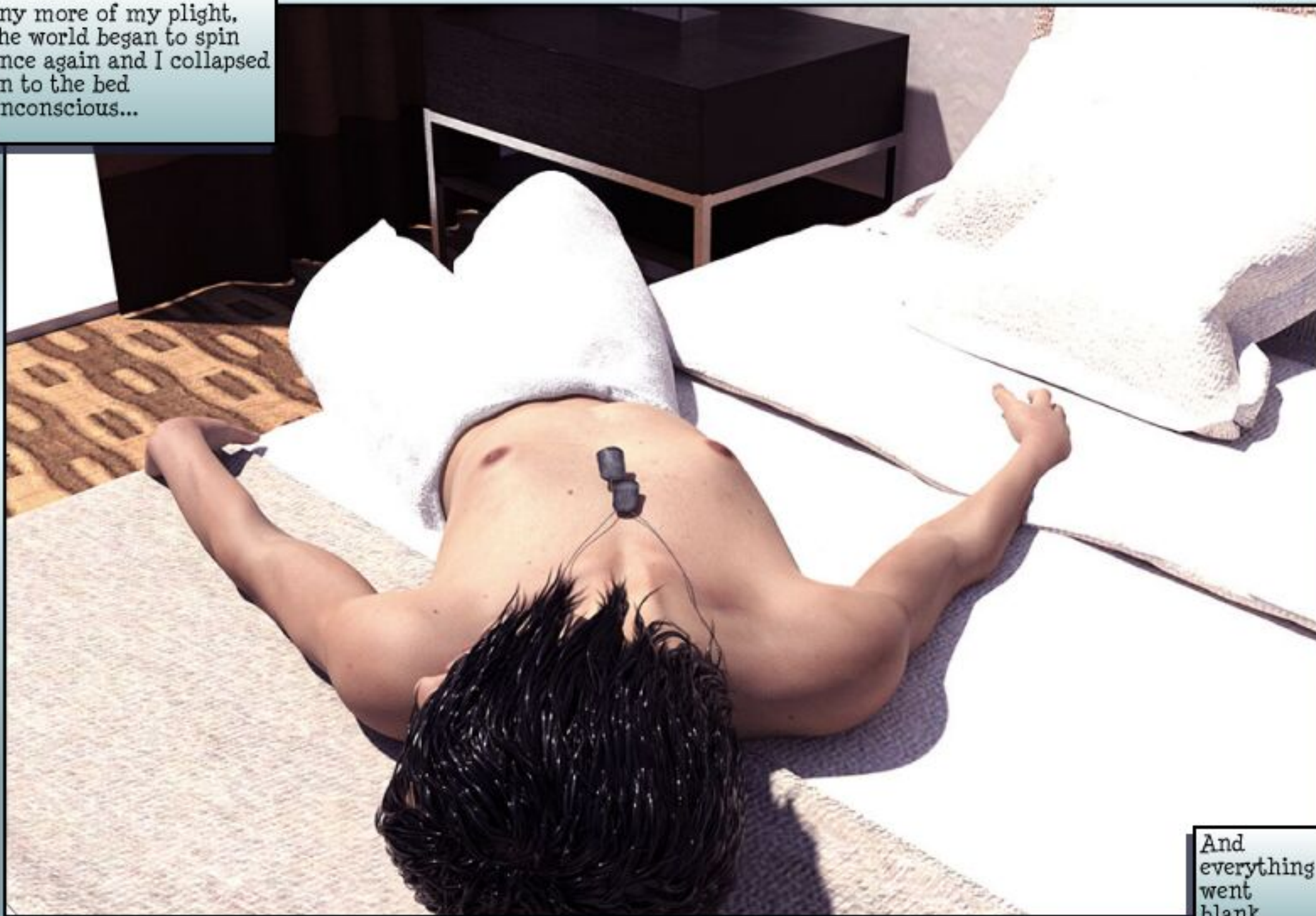
But still I did not feel hungry and then I began to think of what they also found strange...



I had been lost in the desert for over two weeks, yet my skin was soft and showed no scars or damage from the sun, yet I recalled the sun burning my skin...?



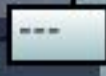
Yet before I could recall  
any more of my plight,  
the world began to spin  
once again and I collapsed  
on to the bed  
unconscious...



And  
everything  
went  
blank...











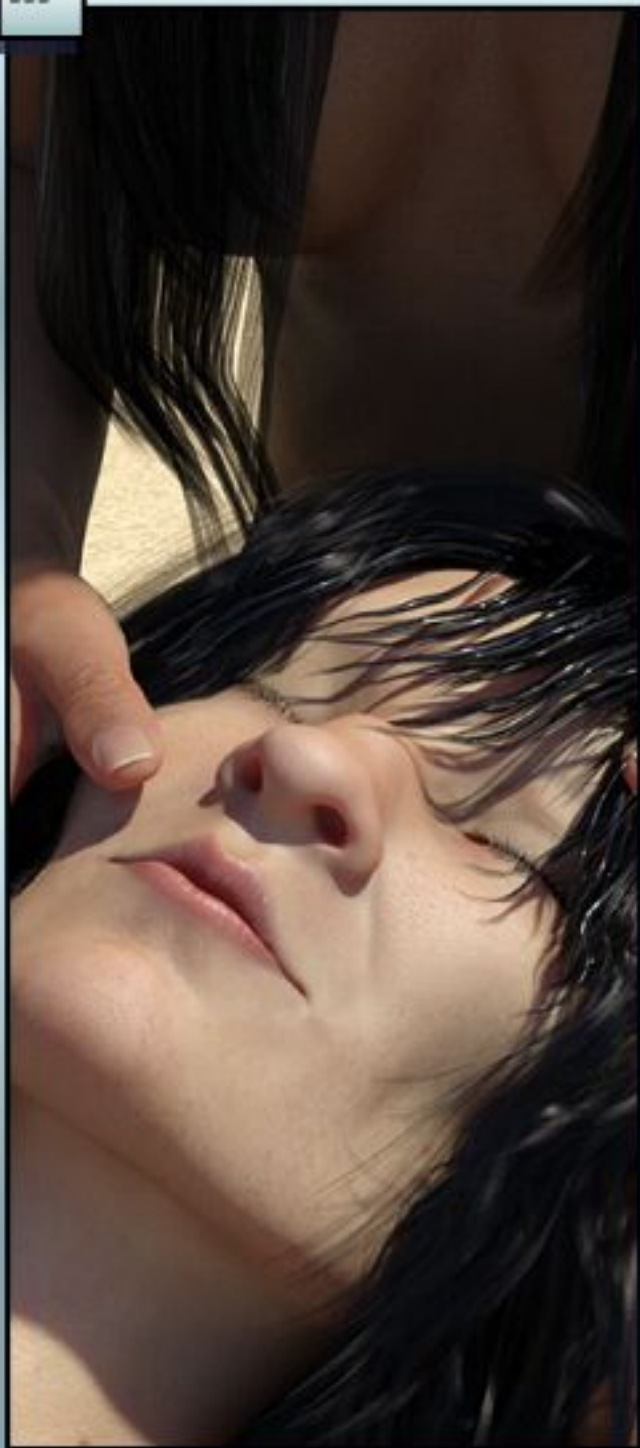


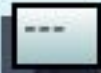




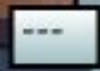




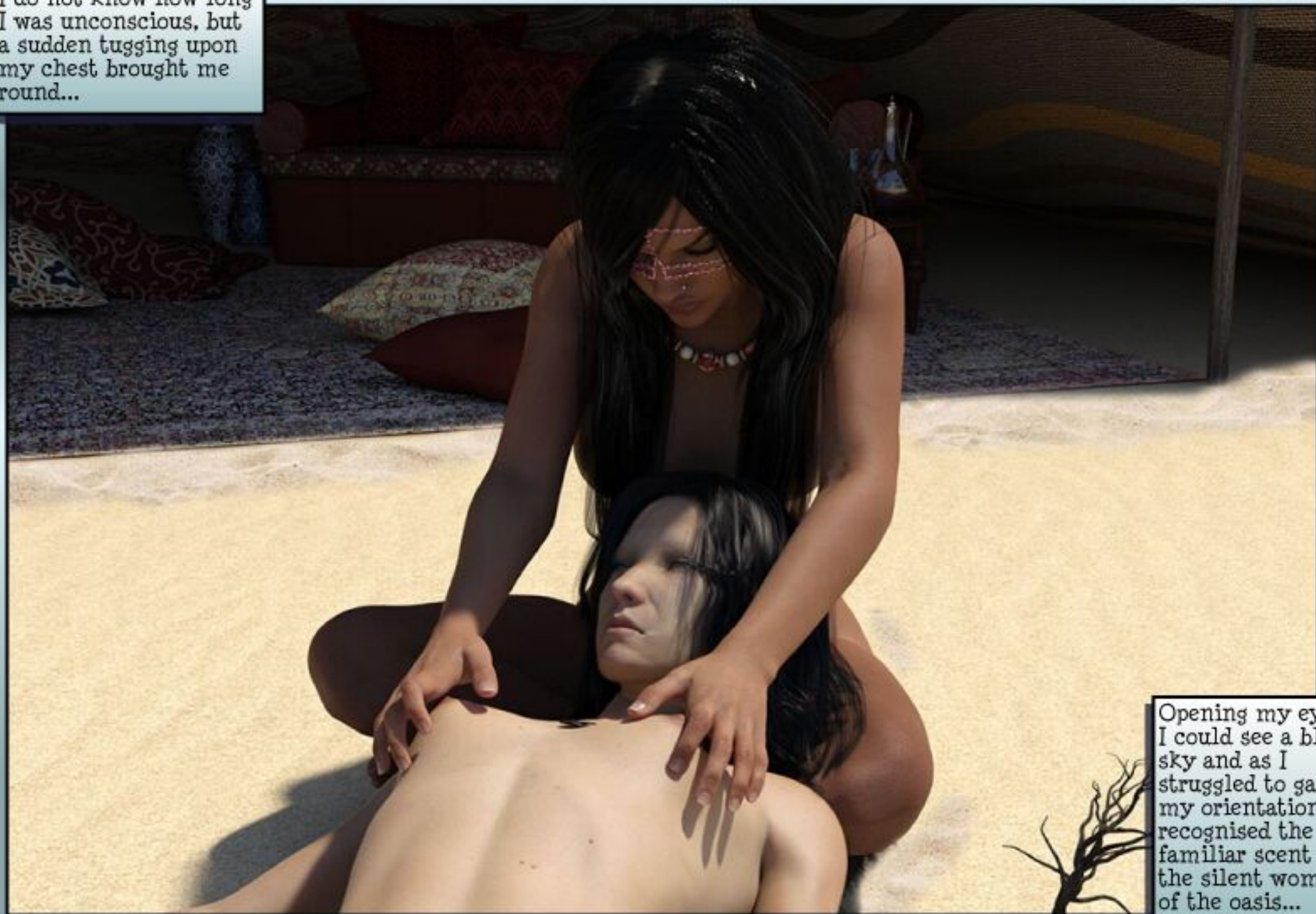








I do not know how long I was unconscious, but a sudden tugging upon my chest brought me round...



Opening my eyes I could see a blue sky and as I struggled to gain my orientation, I recognised the familiar scent of the silent woman of the oasis...

I struggled to speak  
as I sat up and that  
was when I noticed  
that something was  
different...



Very different...



My hair had grown long, but how and how was I back in the Oasis...



Then the silent woman's hand clasped my shoulders, she could sense my shock, but why did I have long hair?

My mind was now a conundrum of unanswered questions, why was I not in my hotel room?



Yet more importantly why now could I recall everything that had happened, when back in the hotel and before then I recalled nothing of this Oasis or this mysterious woman?

Anger was mounting in my mind, I wanted answers, but, all I could remember was being in a hotel room and passing out on the bed and of me miraculously surviving dying in the desert...



However as my anger built, a soft hand grabbed my arm and as it did, my memory became clear, I began to recall me gasping for water while crawling through the sand, my skin burnt from the sun and then this girl appearing and saving my life....

Despite the realisation of how lucky I was to be alive, the memory of the hotel room, the doctors and the men guilty of taking me out into the desert to die, still fed my confusion and it fuelled my anger too, so turning around I was about to rebuke and condemn her for bringing me here, however looking down at her beautiful face, the expression she returned was one of concern, but for whom was she concerned for...?



Once again she signalled to my dog tags, instantly making my mind shift onto what it was that caused her to exude such concern, so brashly I grabbed them and asked her why she kept pointing at them?

Frustration set in on her face and she crouched down and began smoothing out the sand...



The same frustration she showed when I had turned my back on her and left her to go back to my life as it was before I met her...

So if one thing was clear to me, it was my memory of her and this Oasis...



After several minutes she had finished her crude drawing in the sand and looked up at me, so I studied what she drew...

And from what I could perceive it told me a story, her story...

Soldiers fought across the Earth as it spun and the tree of life lived on, but then came a day the soldiers wanted to take the tree of life and in their haste they hurt it, which hurt the Earth. But one soldier who was not of the mind of the others was shown the light, the soldier was a woman and the tree of life required a sacrifice that would keep the tree safe from the world of men and their destruction. It required her to keep watch over the tree...

I soon realised that the skeletons and the machines that she had taken me to, were what was left of the soldiers that wanted this tree, but I still could not work out what she had drawn at the end, because to me it looked like a man becoming a woman?



That was when  
it hit me...



The weight loss, my  
hair getting longer and  
longer, this Oasis was  
changing me...



Sadness filled me, how was this possible, this cannot be happening, it was inconceivable I had to be dreaming this...



Yes I had to be dreaming and soon I will wake up alone in my hotel room. No, I will wake up in that hotel room all by myself...

However, the woman's touch soon brought me to realisation, it was the hotel room that did not exist, I was as I had been since I was brought to this Oasis, trapped here and as the crude drawing in the sand told, being turned into a woman...



Thoughts of escape began to fill my mind, however the sound of the girl's breath began to reverberate in my ear, clouding any resolve to fight what was to become my fate...

Her breathing was sensous and was praying on the only weakness I still had left as a man and with ease she removed my towel and everything that was a reminder of my brief time in that hotel vanished...



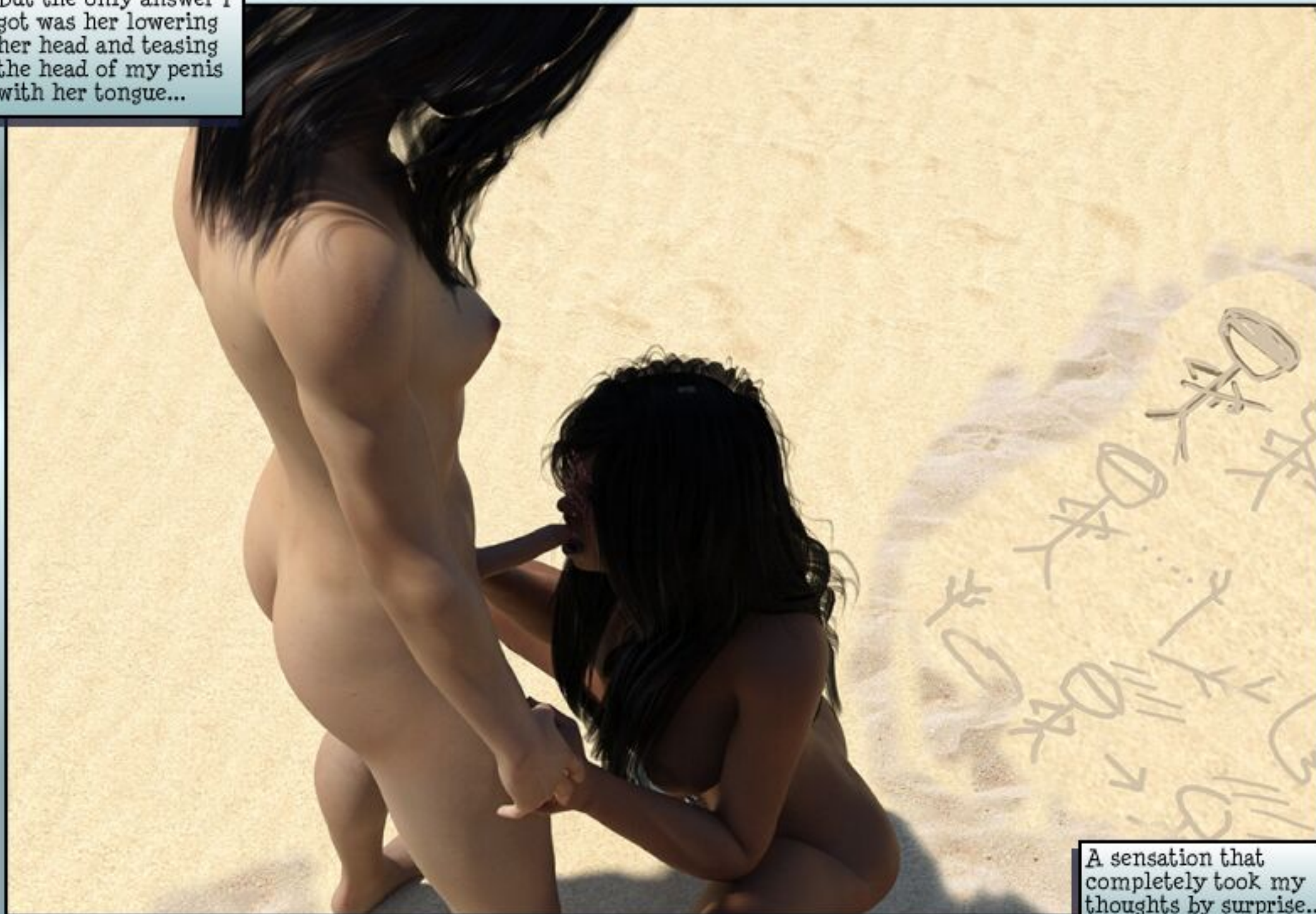
Then her arms snaked around me and grabbed my cock, whilst grabbing my hand with her other and thrusting it against my chest as her breathing became rapid...

However my male mind soon capitulated to her stimulation and my soft penis grew in her hand...



Why can't you talk? was all I could say as she then lowered herself and began to stroke my erected manhood...

But the only answer I got was her lowering her head and teasing the head of my penis with her tongue...



A sensation that completely took my thoughts by surprise...

I wanted, no needed, to get my thoughts together, but this strange beautiful creature was casting her spell on my genitals...



The silkiness of her tongue and grazing of her teeth on the head of my cock, sending a fog of pure bliss to cloud my mind...

Was this to be my fate, having my maleness drained from me, turning me into some half man half woman creature...?



Whatever, I could not fight the sensations growing in my body and with the girl's mouth sucking on my cock, I had to admit I had never felt like this ever...

And as my fingers  
brushed my  
nipples...



Ohhh god what a  
feeling that was, it  
felt like nothing I  
had felt before...

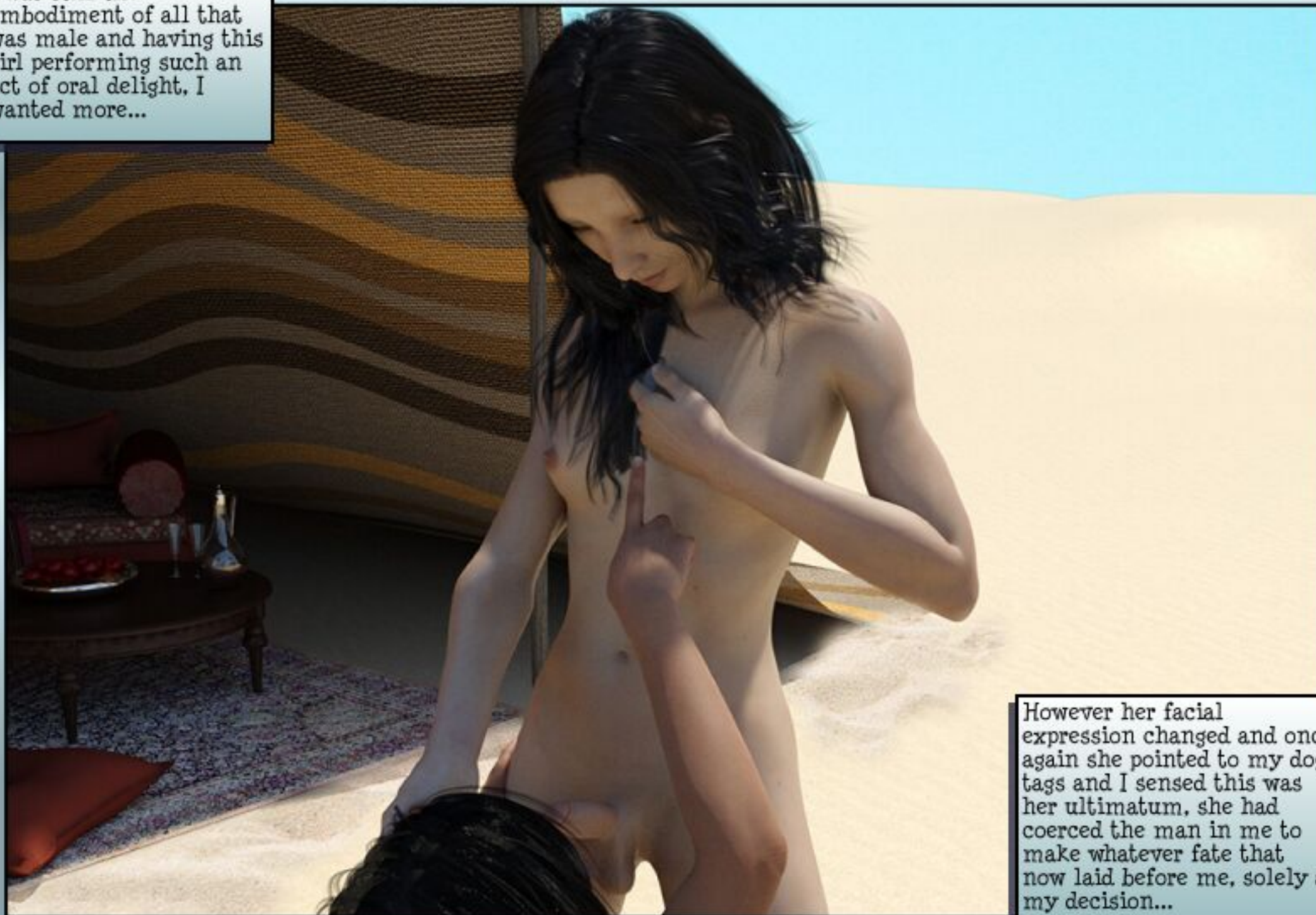


I had never experienced anything like this and as my mind tried to find reason to what was happening, I guess I still had enough male in me for this silent beauty to entice me further...



However she removed her mouth from my very rock hard penis, leaving it throbbing and pulsating with her saliva coated on it, I wanted her to continue further...

I was still the embodiment of all that was male and having this girl performing such an act of oral delight, I wanted more...



However her facial expression changed and once again she pointed to my dog tags and I sensed this was her ultimatum, she had coerced the man in me to make whatever fate that now laid before me, solely at my decision...

Whether it was the pulsations of my genitals, that drove me to finally tare the dog tags from my neck, I could not say, but just then as I held them in my hand, clarity shone through, whether I was in purgatory or not, it was crystal clear, it was my decision to discard the one thing that bound me to who I once was...



The crude sand drawings, the small tree, my ever increasing androgynous appearance and the temptation of this beautiful nymph, yes nymph, with her breath encasing the tip of my manhood, it all began to piece together...

The tree was barren it was the root of the earth, and Gaia required a sacrifice to energise her dying orb, man had spread like a plague, destroying everything she had created and this place is where life began and would always survive and I was chosen to bring her tree back to life...



And with one brief toss it hit the sand and with it my cock became engulfed by the girl who had saved me...

And as I enjoyed  
the fellatio being  
given to my  
manhood, my dog  
tags sunk into the  
Oasis sand...



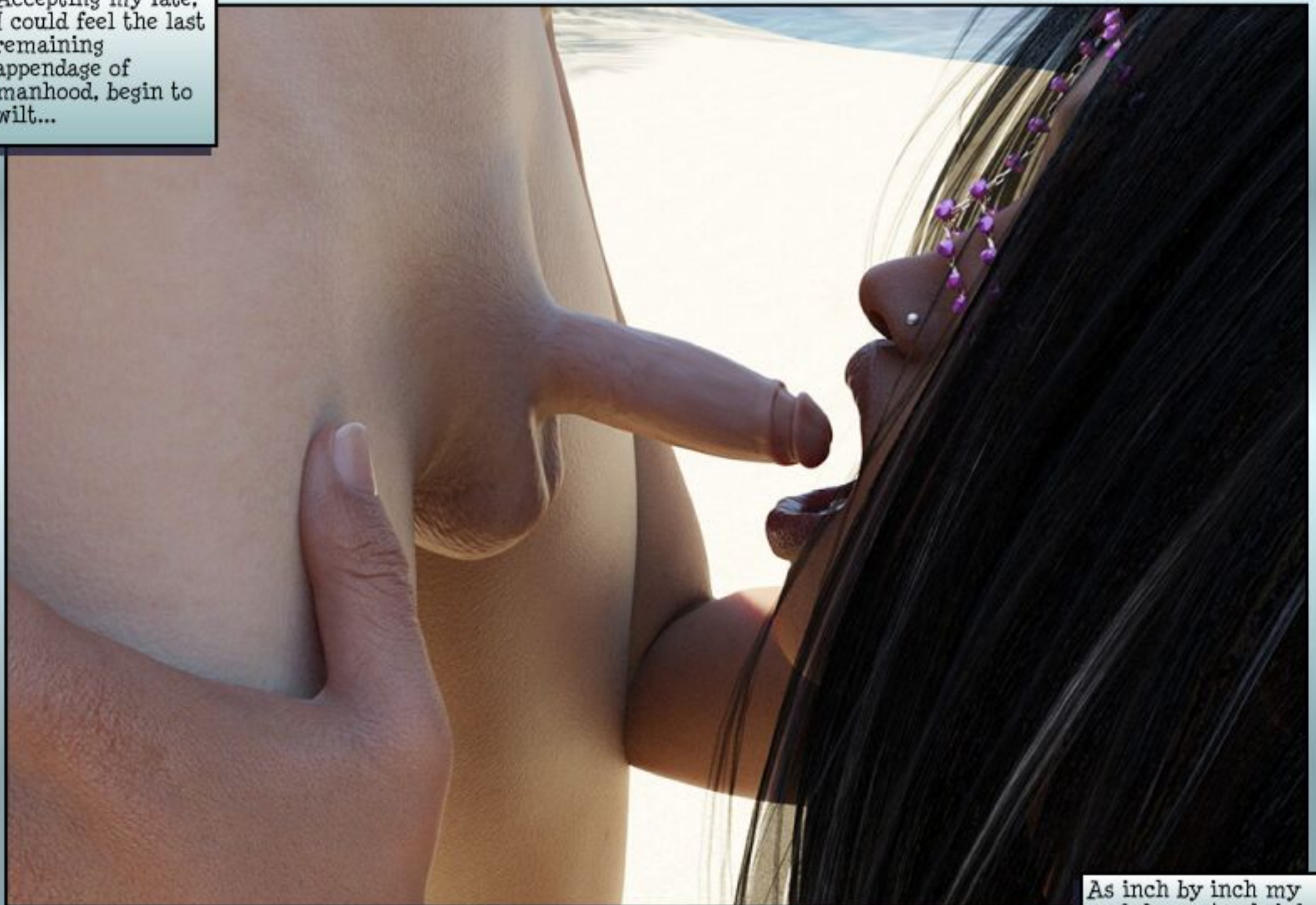
And as the last  
possession I owned as  
a man disappeared, a  
rush of pure pleasure  
engulfed my body...

Just as the drawing depicted a man turning into a woman, to use the knowledge of the outside world to keep vigil over Gaia's ever decreasing world, I wondered what it was going to be like, becoming a woman...



And as the mysterious nymph continued to milk my manhood, all I could do was sigh inwardly with pleasure...

Accepting my fate,  
I could feel the last  
remaining  
appendage of  
manhood, begin to  
wilt...



As inch by inch my  
cock began to shrink...

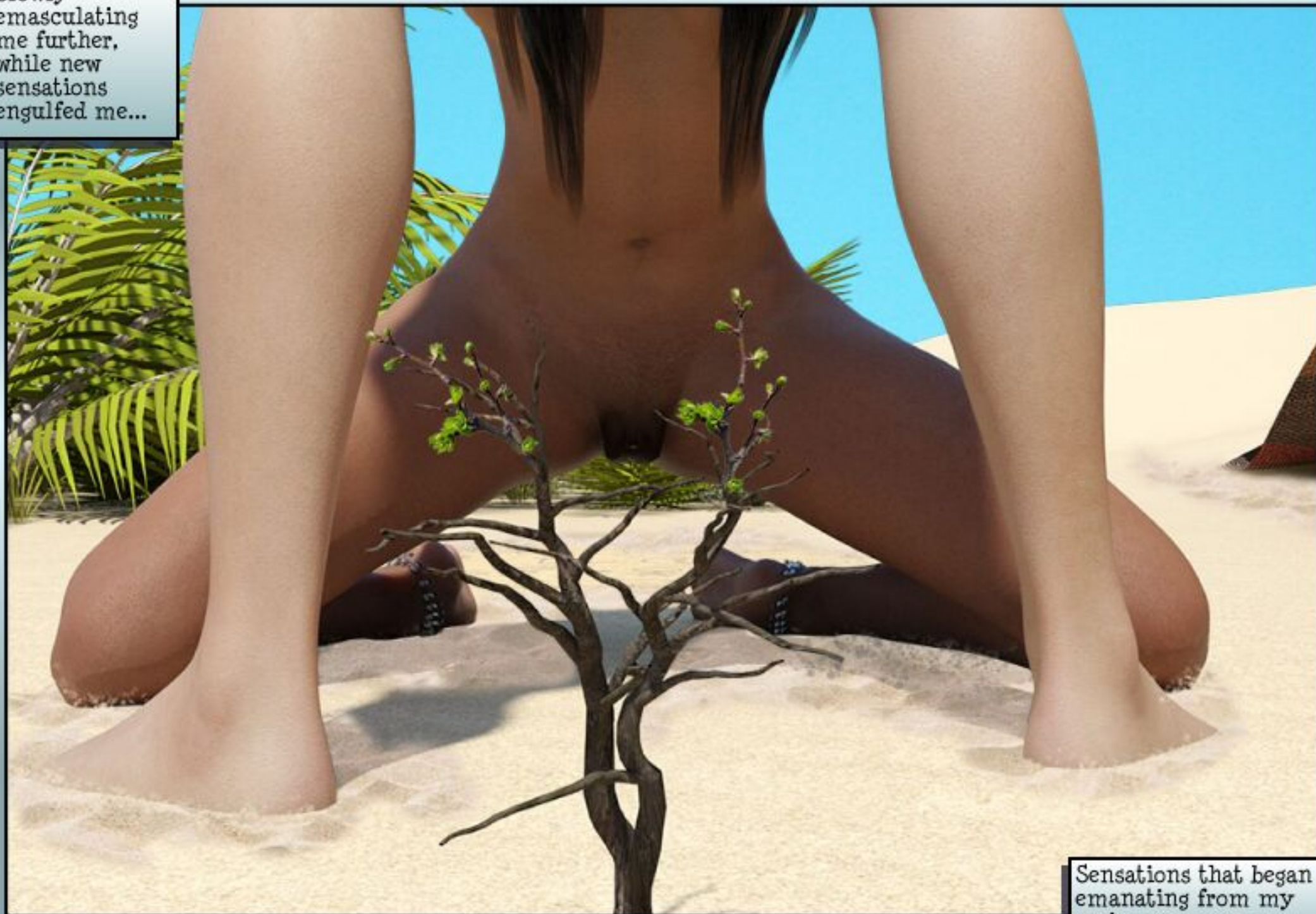
With her tongue  
snaking all around  
the head of my penis,  
I was lost in pure  
ecstasy ...



Wickedly she began  
to tease and coerce  
my cock into  
submission...



Slowly  
emasculating  
me further,  
while new  
sensations  
engulfed me...



Sensations that began  
emanating from my  
groin...

Whilst unbeknown to me my silent temptress also began to change...



A change that would answer how she had become part of Gaia's Oasis...

Yet as much as I wanted to look down and watch the silent beauty giving me so much pleasure, the strange sensations coursing my body, were making me feel like nothing I had ever experienced before...



My mind was desperately trying to negate these sensations however the silent girl's grasp on my hips strengthened and my resolve waned...

'Ohhh goddd' I  
sighed as the  
tingling in my  
groin connected  
with my nipples...



Was this how a  
woman felt when  
she was being  
pleasured...?

I had to admit, it was the most amazing feeling ever, however as wonderful as it felt to feel that way, the silent girl brought her mouth away from my genitals...



And as she did I could also sense that my genitals had changed, I could sense that I no longer had testicles, for the air surrounding my sex felt completely alien to me...

Yet with a a heavy blow upon that region from the girl's breath, I then felt her tongue begin to lick something that I knew should not be there...



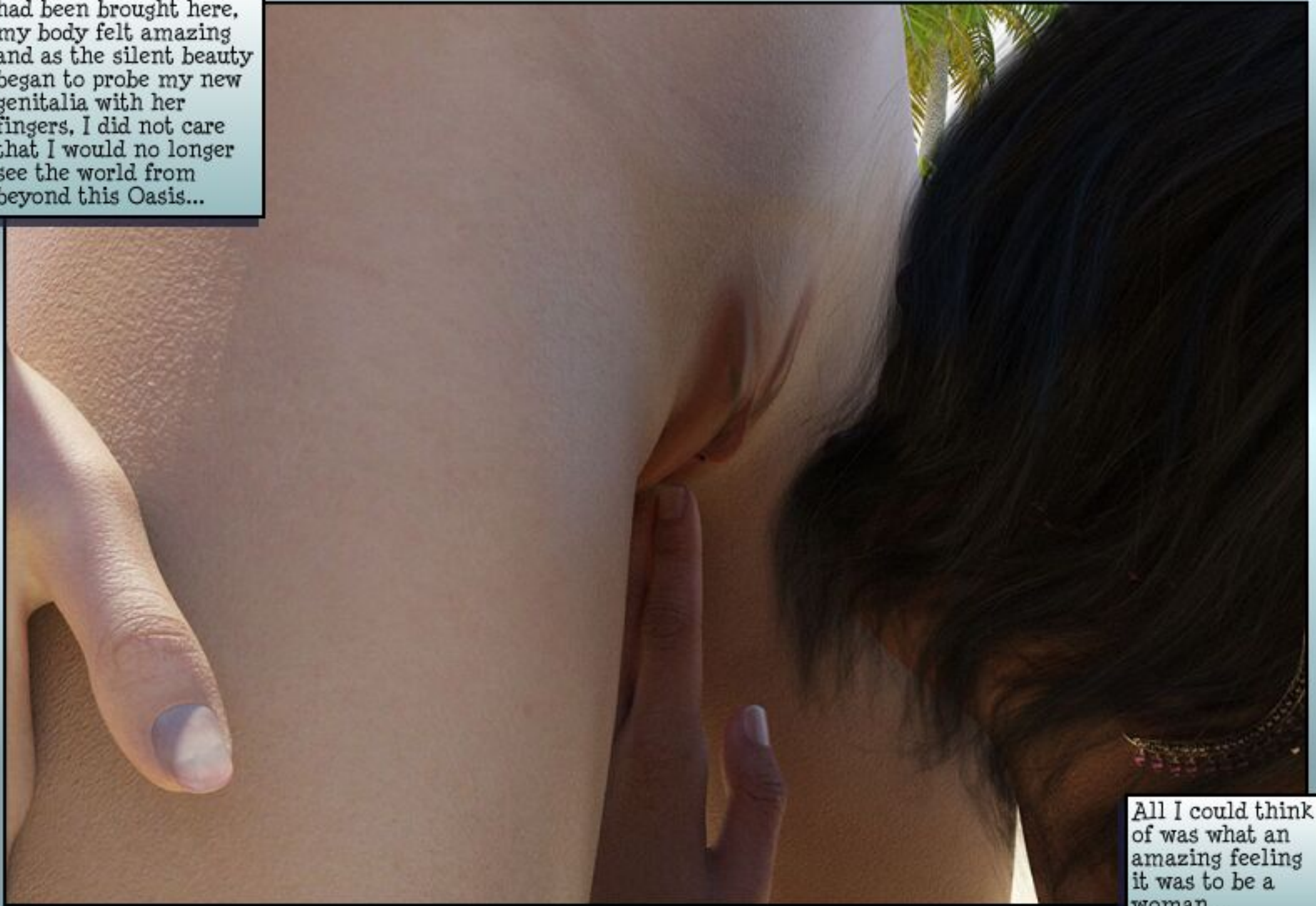
And as much as I wanted her to stop, the strange wonderful sensations of before came back tenfold as everything her tongue touched and licked became electrified...

I was lost once again to the pulsating rhythm coming from what I could only describe as my new sex...



There was no going back, I knew I was now a woman...

I no longer cared why I had been brought here, my body felt amazing and as the silent beauty began to probe my new genitalia with her fingers, I did not care that I would no longer see the world from beyond this Oasis...



All I could think of was what an amazing feeling it was to be a woman...

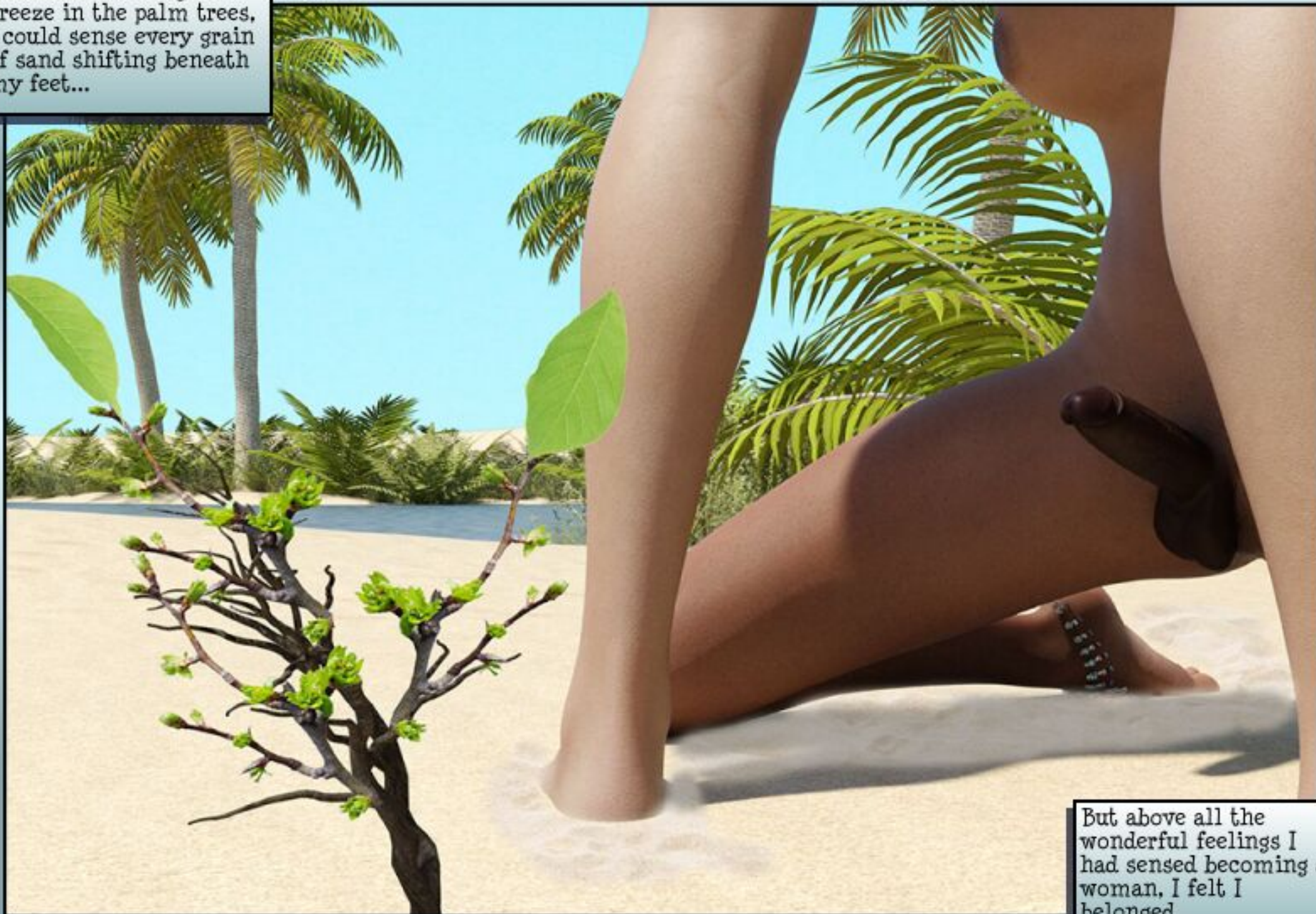




OHHHHH  
MMMMMYESSSS!

Suddenly my voice cut the silence that had greeted me the first day I had woken here, as the mysterious girl's ministrations upon my new sex had opened up my thoughts and senses to the entire Oasis...

I could feel the light breeze in the palm trees, I could sense every grain of sand shifting beneath my feet...



But above all the wonderful feelings I had sensed becoming a woman, I felt I belonged...

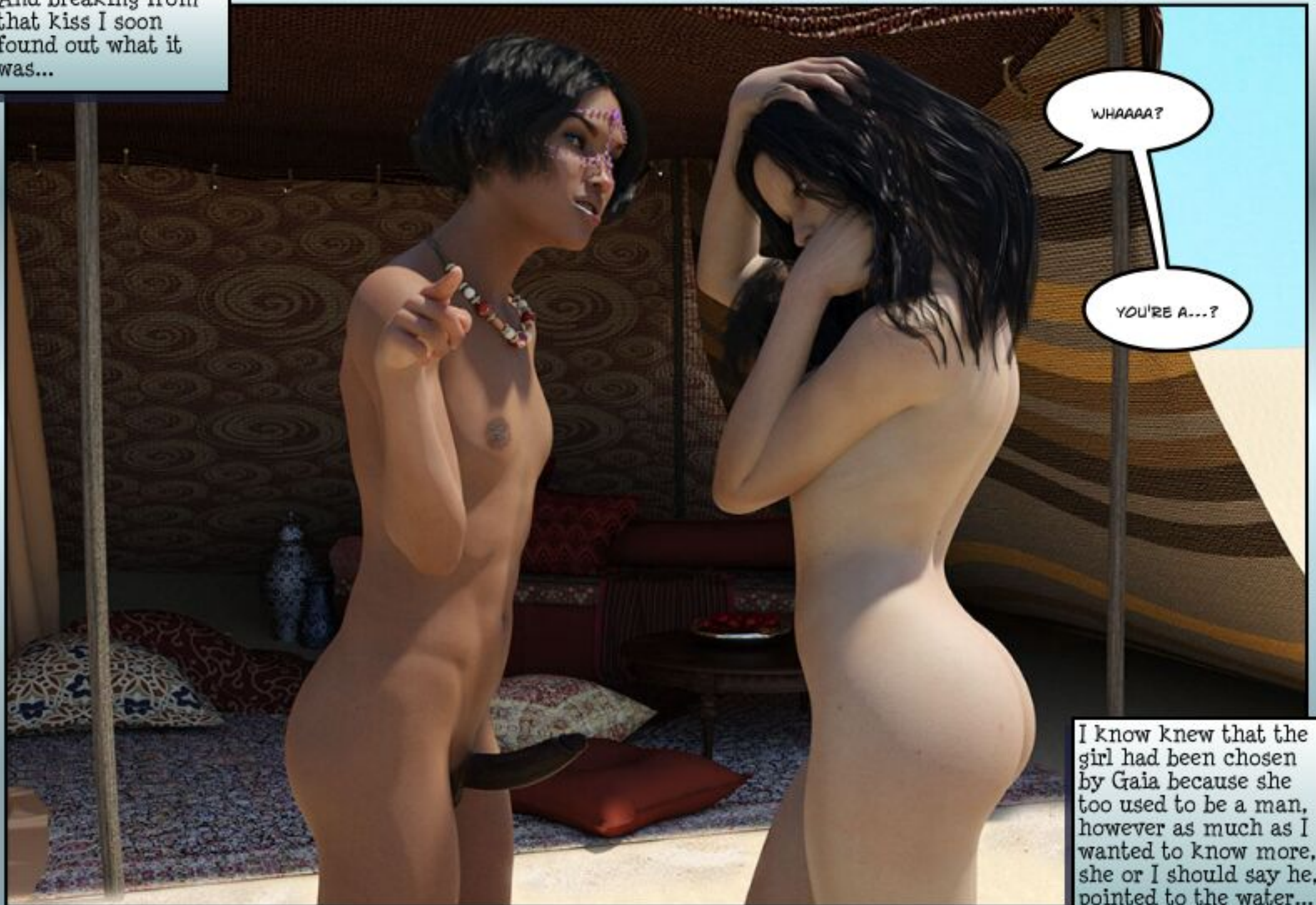
And as I drew a deep breath, I also inhaled Silence the girl who had saved me and brought me before Gaia...



Sil...

I tried to speak her name, but all she did was meet my enquiring new feminine voice with a kiss, and then I felt something press into stomach...

And breaking from that kiss I soon found out what it was...

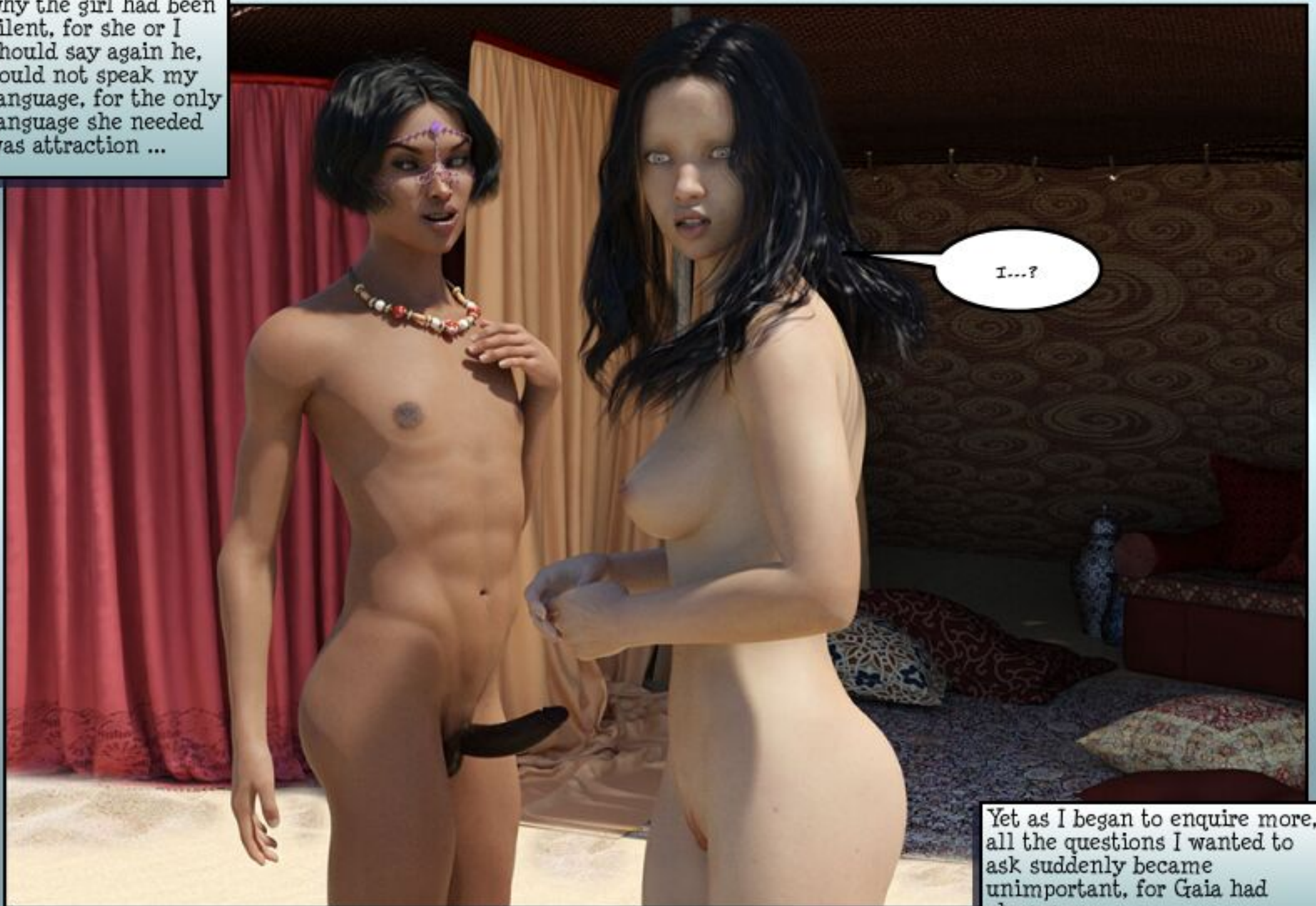


WHAAAAA?

YOU'RE A...?

I know knew that the girl had been chosen by Gaia because she too used to be a man, however as much as I wanted to know more, she or I should say he, pointed to the water...

I then understood why the girl had been silent, for she or I should say again he, could not speak my language, for the only language she needed was attraction ...



I...?

Yet as I began to enquire more, all the questions I wanted to ask suddenly became unimportant, for Gaia had chosen me...

She wanted me to bathe in her waters this time free of the outside world and of course my former maleness...



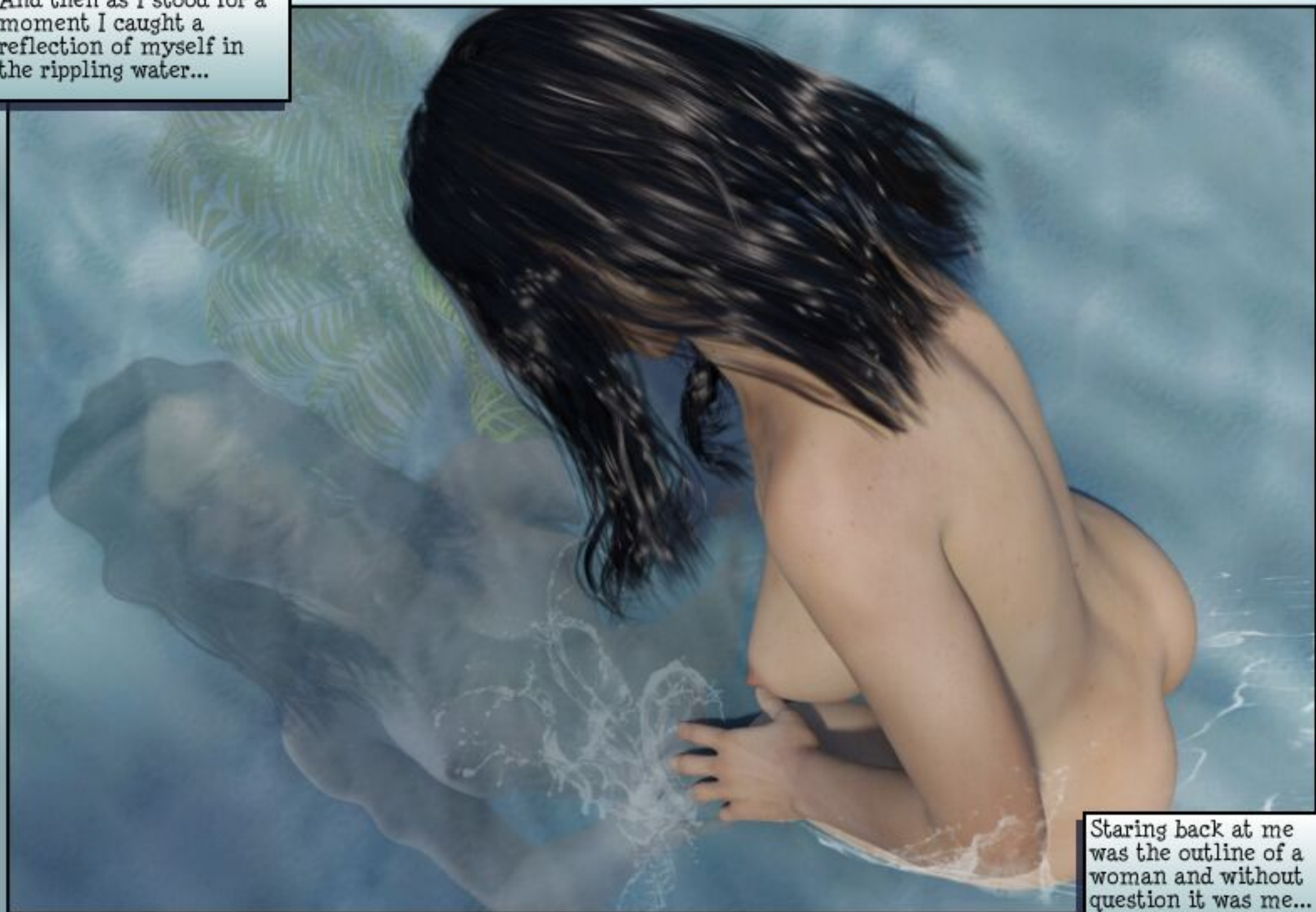
Hurriedly I made my way to the water...

Instantly the water caressed my skin in a way that water had never done before and my skin glowed as I glided my hands over it...



And as I waded further into the water I could feel Silence watching me, just as I had watched her that day she came out of the water...

And then as I stood for a moment I caught a reflection of myself in the rippling water...



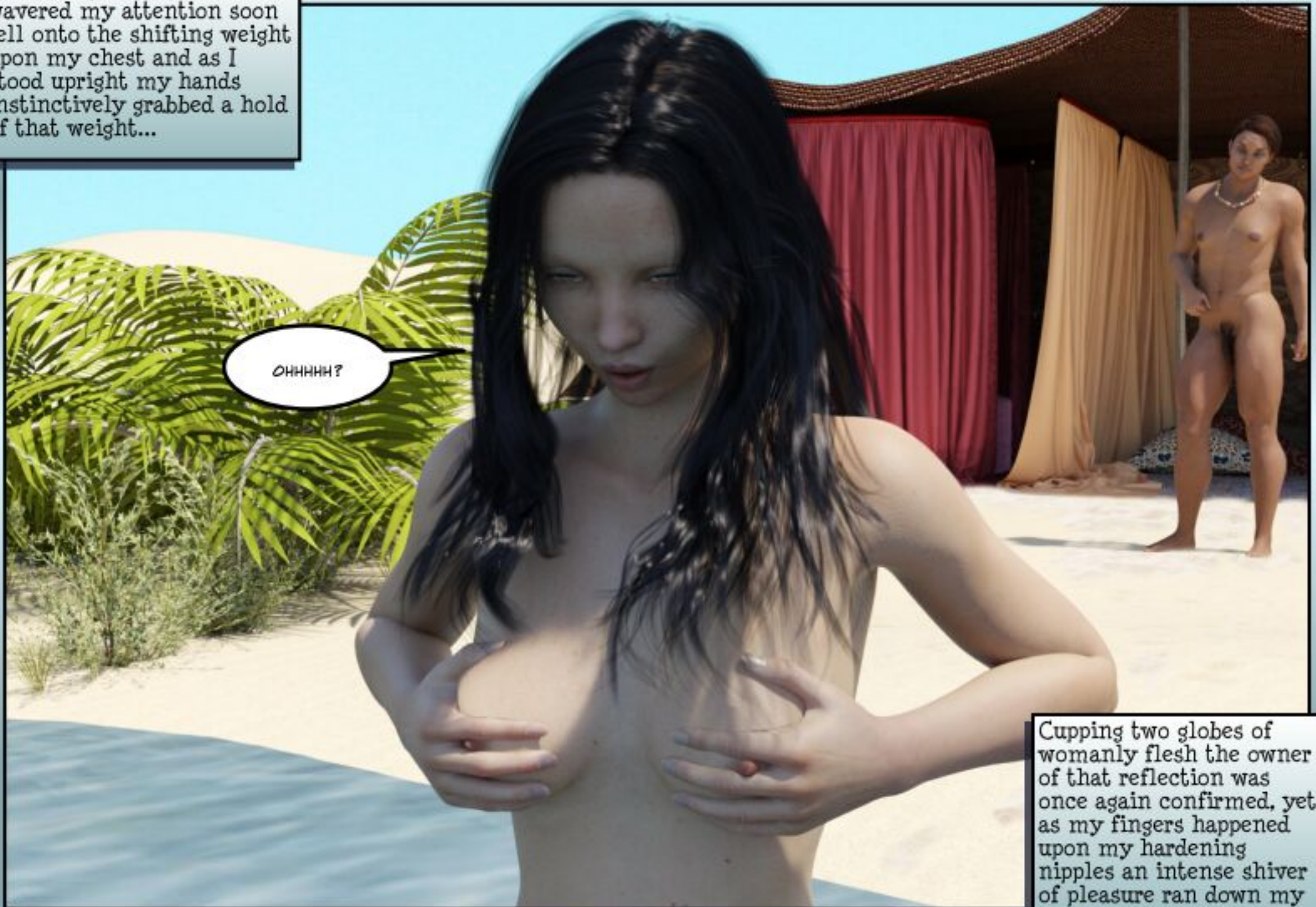
Staring back at me was the outline of a woman and without question it was me...




And as my reflection  
wavered my attention soon  
fell onto the shifting weight  
upon my chest and as I  
stood upright my hands  
instinctively grabbed a hold  
of that weight...

OHMMMM?

Cupping two globes of  
womanly flesh the owner  
of that reflection was  
once again confirmed, yet  
as my fingers happened  
upon my hardening  
nipples an intense shiver  
of pleasure ran down my  
spine,



Reminding me just how dire my former body was in comparison to this new body and as I wallowed in the glowing feelings my body seemed to emit, I finally succumbed to this new body...



OHHMMMM...

A feminine moan broke from lips as my fingers slid down to the area where once hung my male genitalia, however as my fingers came upon a little nub poking out of my new sex, an incredible sensation sent my mind spiralling...

But as wonderful as that feeling was, Gaia had not called me to the water for my own gratification, she had not finished with me and as I slipped into the water, my fingers slid away from my new sex...



OHHH  
GODDESS!

Instantly the strange water took over from my own touch, and like warm silk it pressed intimately against every pore of my body and it was then that the most unusual wave of pressure churned over in my stomach, growing bigger as if I had some kind of soft balloon inflating in my abdomen...

And then without warning ecstatic pulses sprung from my abdomen to my vagina, then up to my nipples and then up the back of my neck, whereupon it reached my head and ignited an array of colourful sparkles that whirled like fireflies in my mind, throwing me completely off balance and back into the water...

A photograph of a person splashing in the ocean. The person's head is visible above the water, surrounded by a large splash of white water. The background shows a sandy beach and some greenery under a clear sky. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of the person's head.

OHH MY  
GODDESS  
YESSSSSSSSSS!

And yes I screamed  
out my pleasure too...

Rising from the water I knew Gaia had done what she intended, I could feel my whole body was now one hundred percent changed, my body was complete, my insides now matched my out...



I knew I had the most essential part of a woman, I possessed a womb and ovaries, I had the gift of bringing life into this ungodly world...

And Gaia had prepared the final ingredient I now found myself requiring...



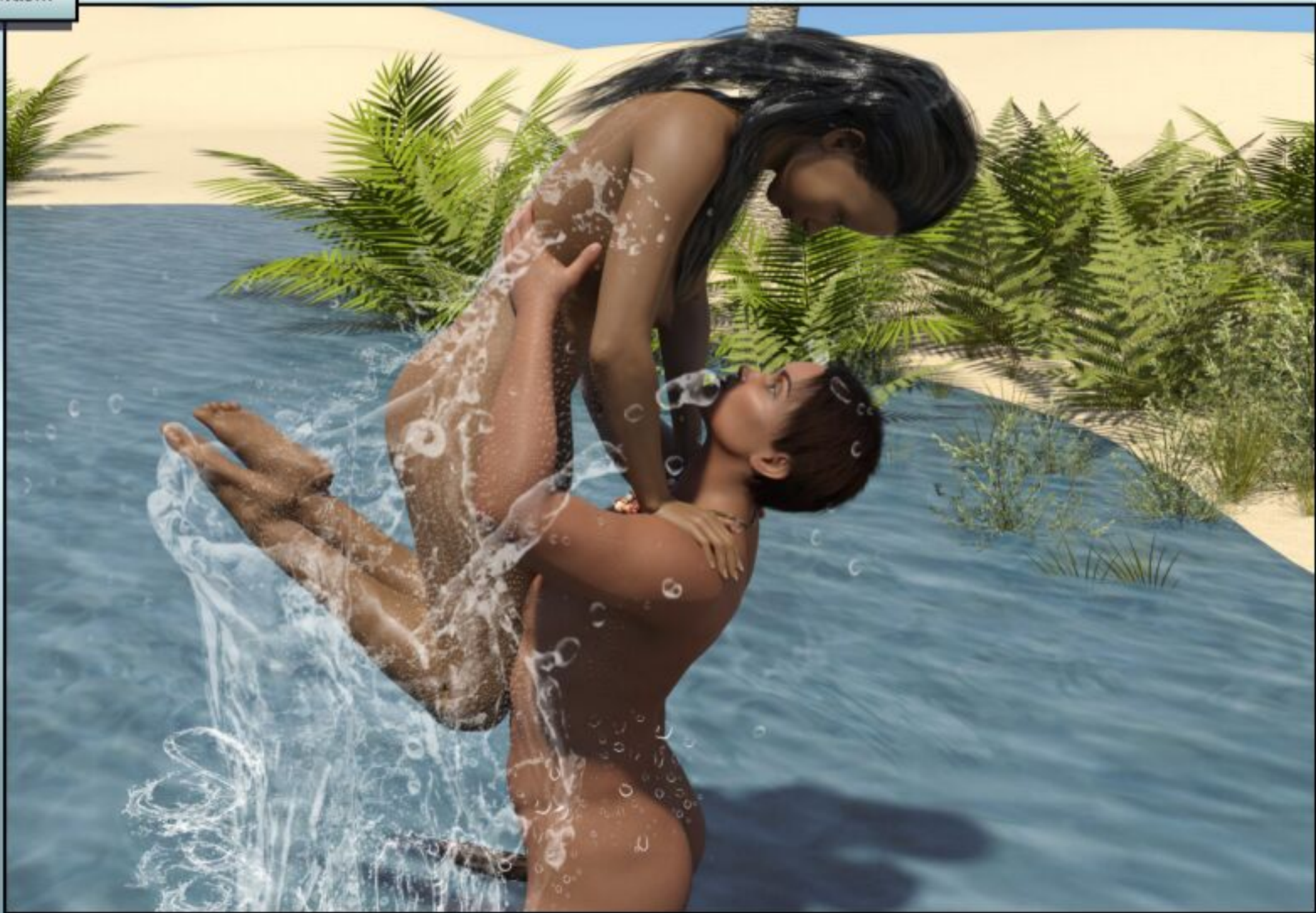
I did not care that Silence was no more and reverted back to her male self, I now felt what she had and her time was over, I was Gaia's chosen one now...

I needed no interpreter to understand Silence, it was down chemistry and what Gaia required of my new gender...



I...

Was...





Chosen...



Female...

MMMM

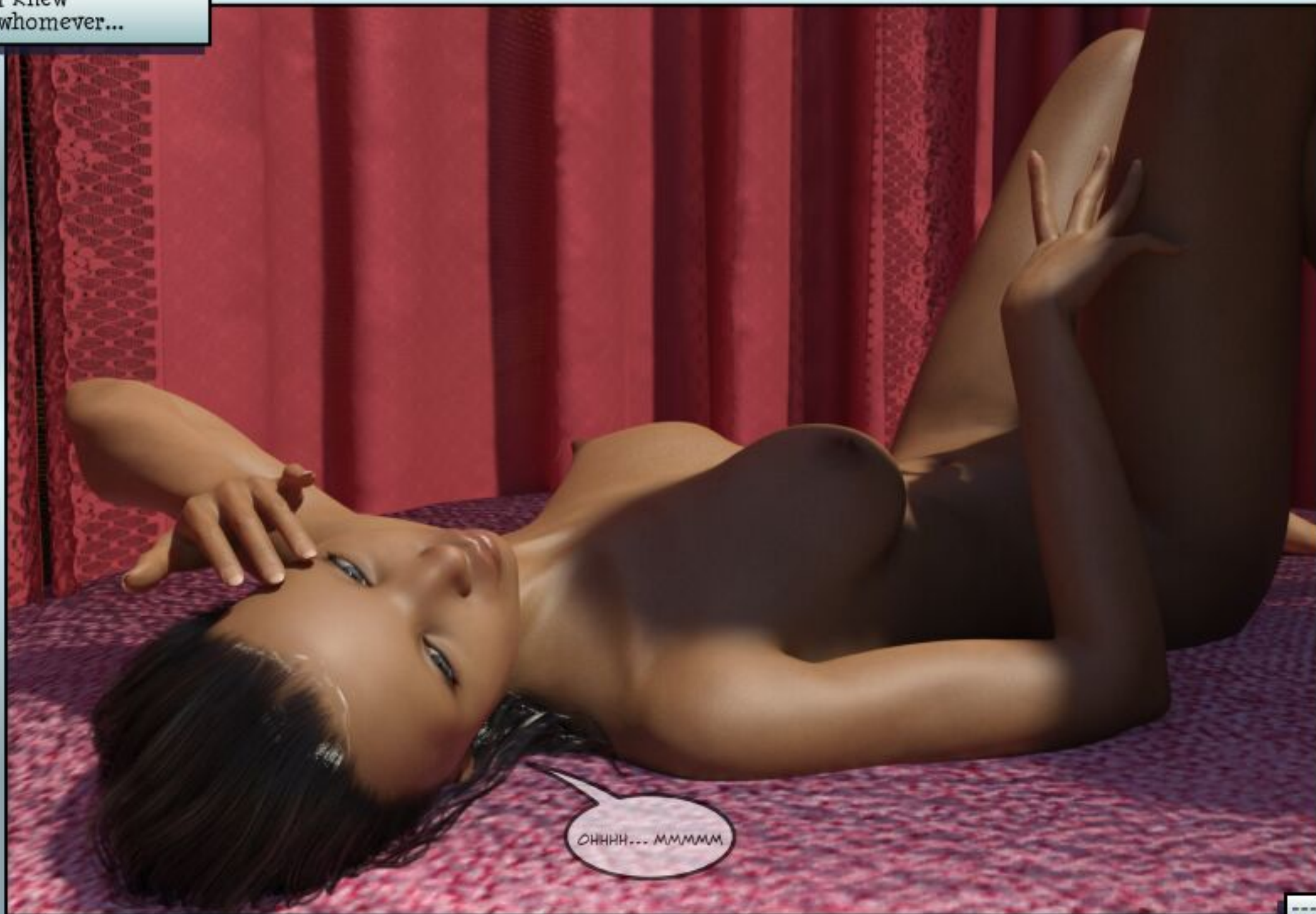


And as I became immersed  
in my new feelings...

OHhh...



I knew  
whomever...



OHHHH... MMMMM



I once was...



UNGHHH!

Would...



UNGHHMMM

....

Be...

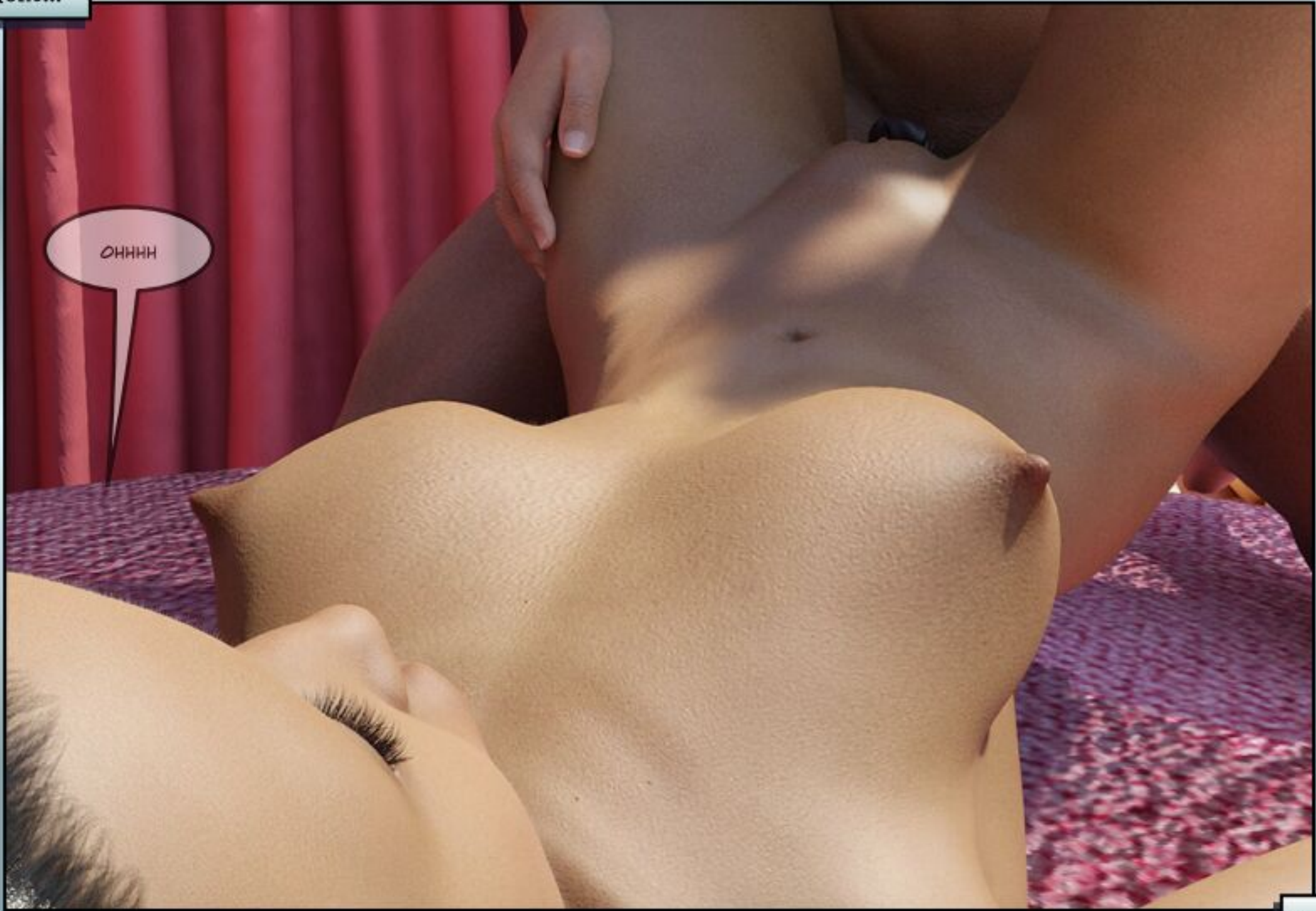
OHMMMMMMMM!

....



Gone...

OHhhh





No more could 'I' be used in thoughts that were now purely foreign and belonged to the force that had created this body and looking up at Silence's male form a penis pushed up against this newly created mound...



With...



OHHHH  
MMMMM  
IEU?

...

A language...



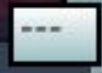
IEU!



Not spoken  
for eons...



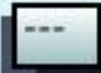
TU IEU IEU  
GODESS TU  
HAW!

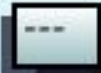


And the man  
was no more...



TU IEU  
NETERT... !











































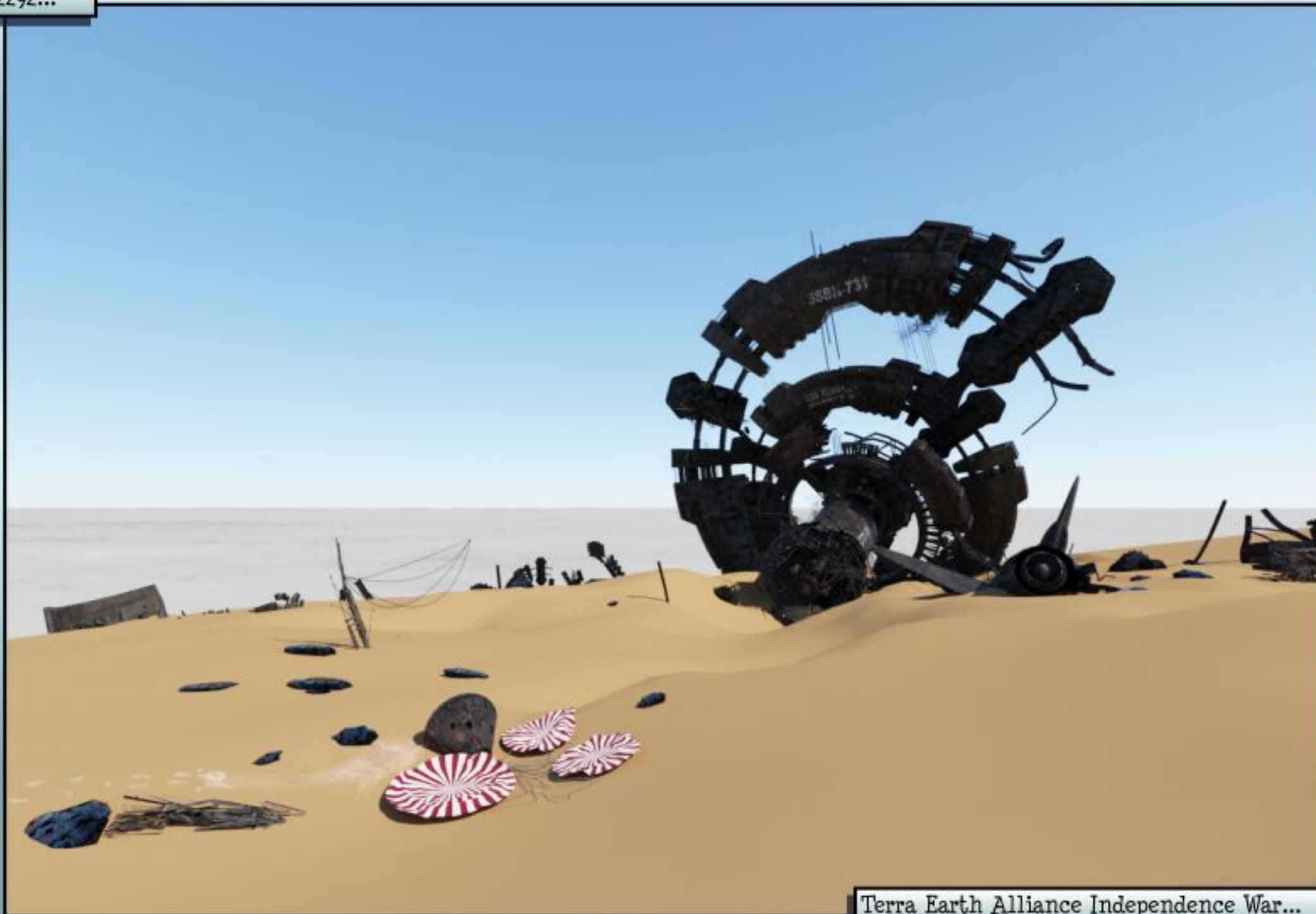








2292...



Terra Earth Alliance Independence War...





THE END...