

Carboobs - Curves of Creation



James,
that's the name.
I'm an artist.

I design
characters for video
games, and in my spare time,
I create comics.

Otherwise,
I live alone, which
isn't exactly something to
brag about for a 46 year
old guy... but, well,
whatever.

Here's me
at work, currently designing
a new character for the latest game at
the studio - a warrior from the proud Elven
race of Sin'therai (y'know, heavy
on the 'sin').

Though, I've
got a bit of an issue.
All my characters look like they
could've stepped out of some high - end
erotic, borderline pornographic movie.
It's a problem... I guess.

And so,
this is where my
story begins.

Welcome
to Carboobs: Curves
of Creation.

Carboobs - Curves of Creation

Boss,
shut the door and
come in. What do you want?
I'm in the middle
of someth...

Magnolia Montanus - my Boss.
40 years old, dominant as hell
and prudish like a nun...

As
pleasant as ever,
James.

sigh
Ah, another
pornographic elf,
I see...

To
my office,
now!

That
means right
now!

Carboobs - Curves of Creation



Carboobs - Curves of Creation



As a young artist, I was discovered by Edward, another artist. Together, with a few programmer friends, we founded Busty Games Studio (BGS) - and we had real success.

Well, Magnolia, you know what? I don't care. This isn't the company I built with your dad anymore!

All our female characters had big busts, thick curves, and armor as minimal as possible. Your new direction is going to ruin the studio - I'm out!



Stupid cow, firing me... I was the most productive Artist here...

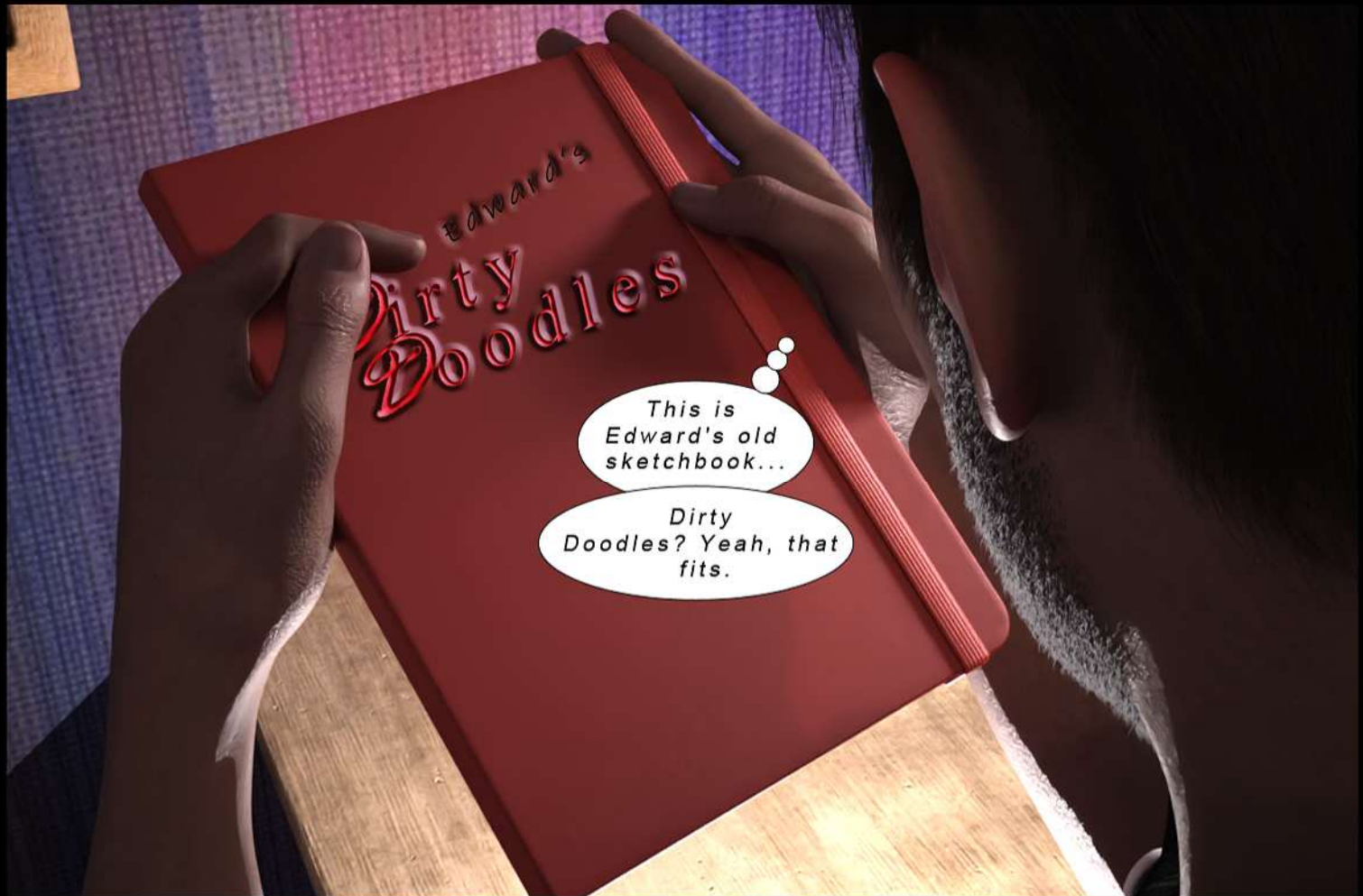
Huh?
Where the hell did that come from?

Our games sold like crazy, and the studio thrived. But then one day, Edward disappeared, and his prudish daughter, armed with her fancy degrees, took over the studio with her lawyers. Since then, sales have been tanking fast.

Carboobs - Curves of Creation



Carboobs - Curves of Creation



Carboobs - Curves of Creation

One hour later, at James' home office.

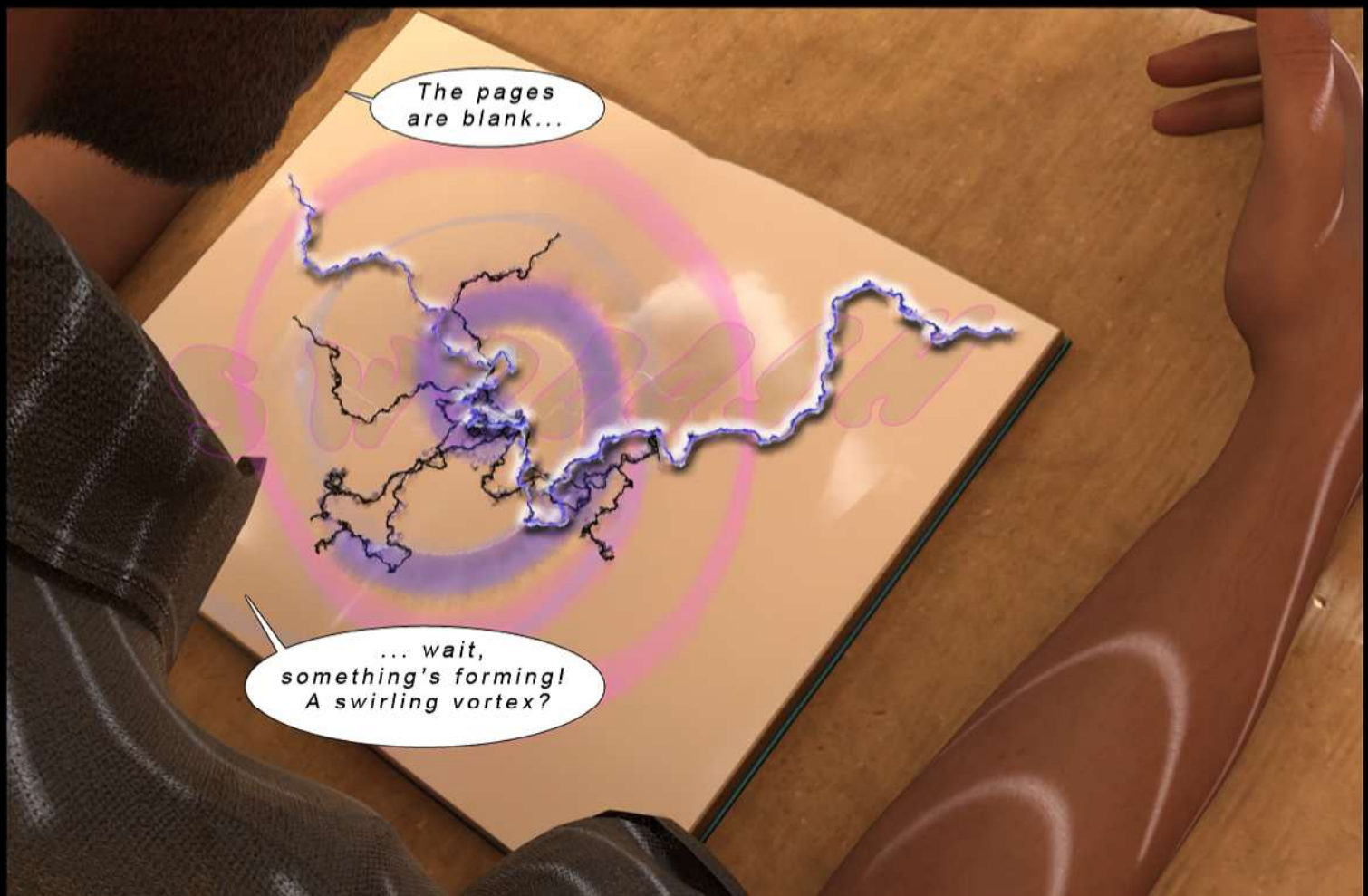
I can't believe it – fired just because I designed sexy characters for the games...

That sexiness is what made the game such a huge success.

46 years old, 26 years at the same company, and now I'm unemployed. What do I do now?

Ugh, I'll worry about it tomorrow... let's see what Ed was sketching back in the day.

Carboobs - Curves of Creation



Carboobs - Curves of Creation



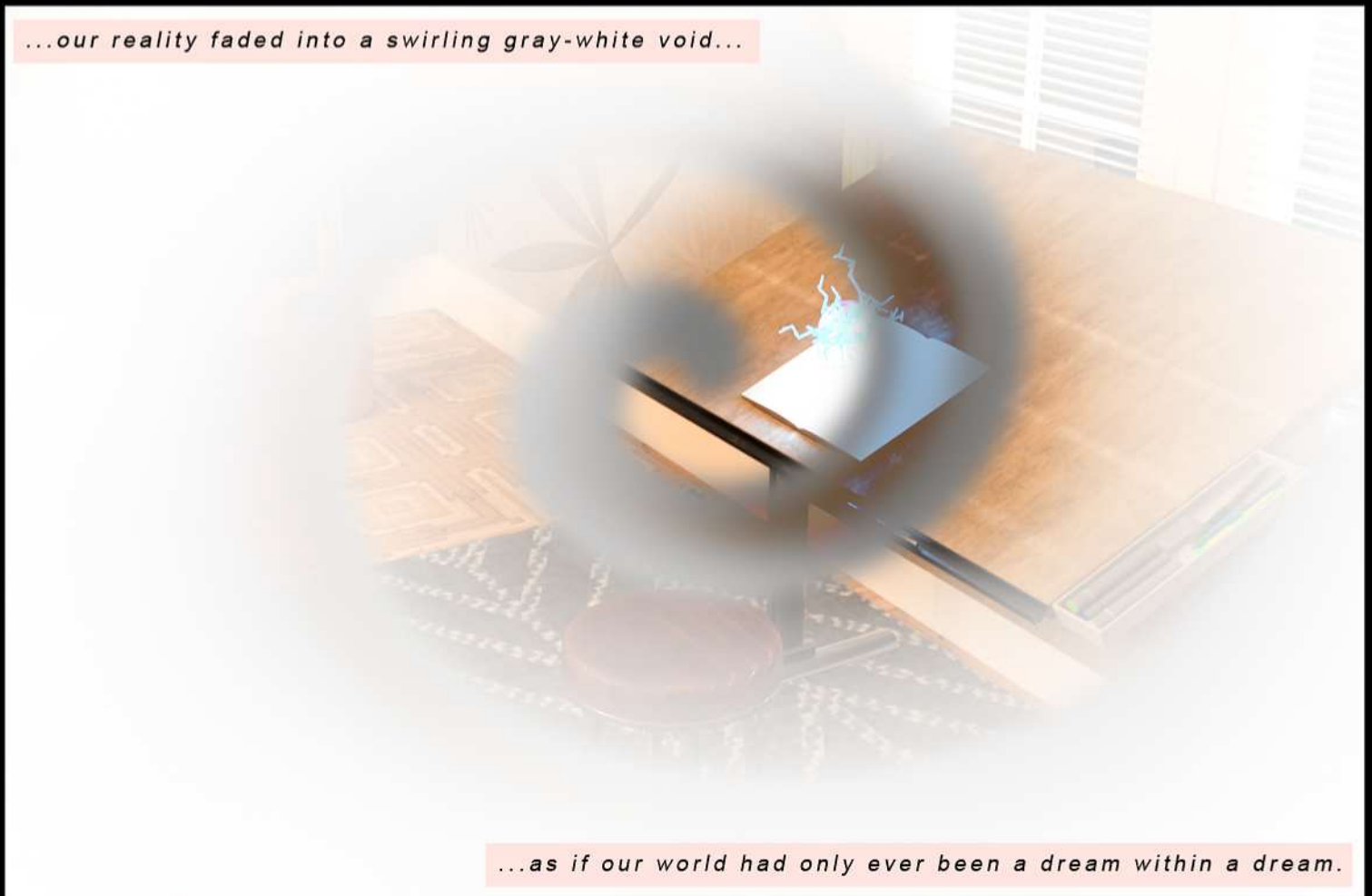
Carboobs - Curves of Creation

James was powerless against the magical pull that surged from the sketchbook. The force was too great, and his being had no anchors in this life. Few friends, no family - just him and his wild imagination, filled with visions of buxom beauties...



As James's essence was drawn deeper into the book...

...our reality faded into a swirling gray-white void...



...as if our world had only ever been a dream within a dream.

Carboobs - Curves of Creation

But within the swirling magical vortex...

James experiences a profound change - one that, in our world, demands immense effort, pain, and cost, yet still remains an elusive dream...



... But behold, witness the transformation for yourselves!



Amaz2k12

Page 011

Carboobs - Curves of Creation

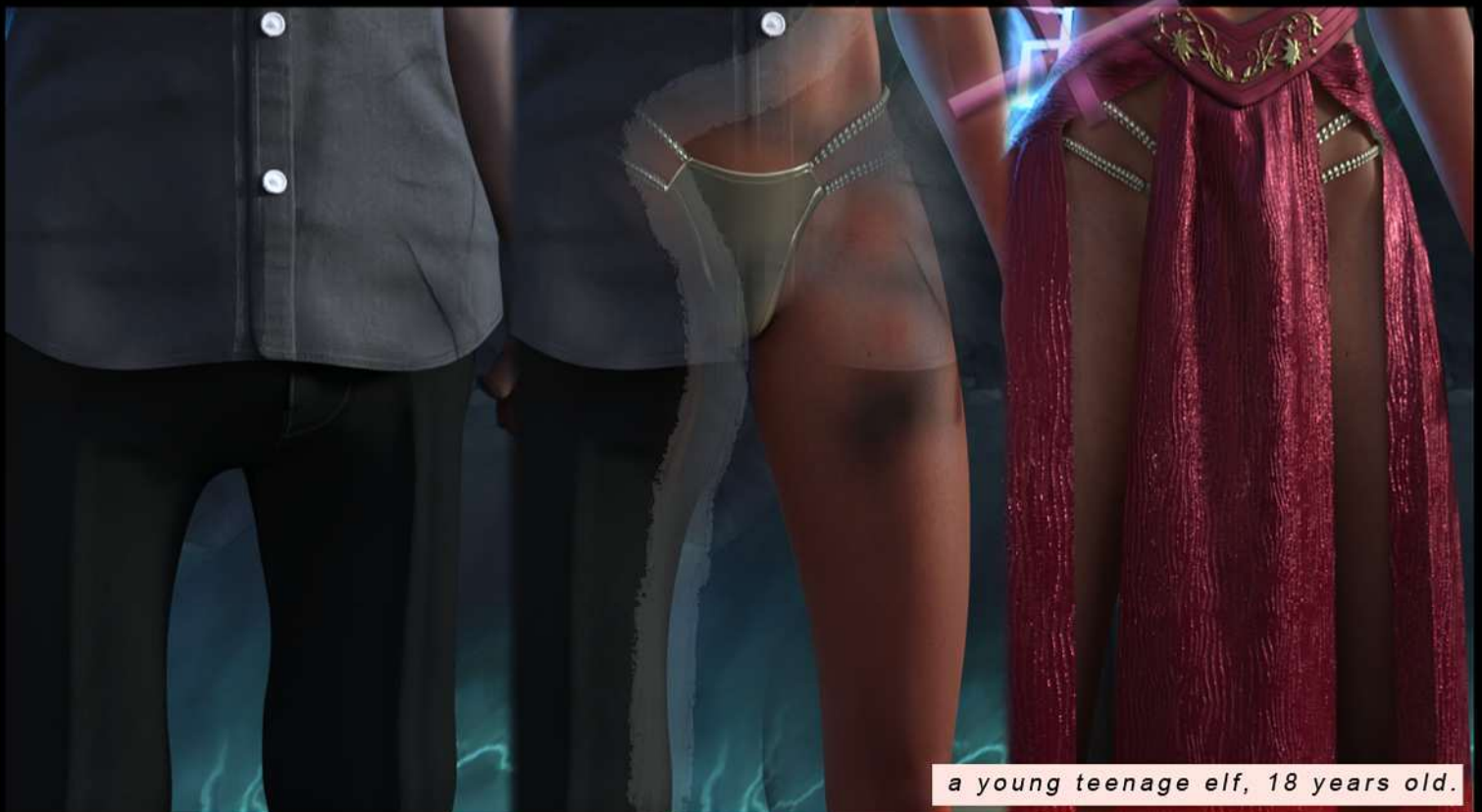


From a human man...

... James, 46, an artist...



... transforms into Jamellia,



a young teenage elf, 18 years old.



Carboobs - Curves of Creation

As the swirling vortex fades, the young elf stands in a grand building.

What the hell was that?

Where am I? Is this... a cathedral?

But while her body has undergone a transformation, James - still unaware of his change - remains fully intact in his mindset.

Why does my voice sound so... high-pitched?

His thoughts, however, are unaltered... for now.

It's almost... girly. Maybe it's just the acoustics of this place!

The reality of his new form has yet to reach his consciousness.

Carboobs - Curves of Creation

However, the realization comes quickly that "he" is now "she"...

My fingers...
so delicate and long...
these nails...

... are those...
breasts? Small, but
unmistakable...

... ohhh...
so sensitive...

This isn't
just the
acoustics...

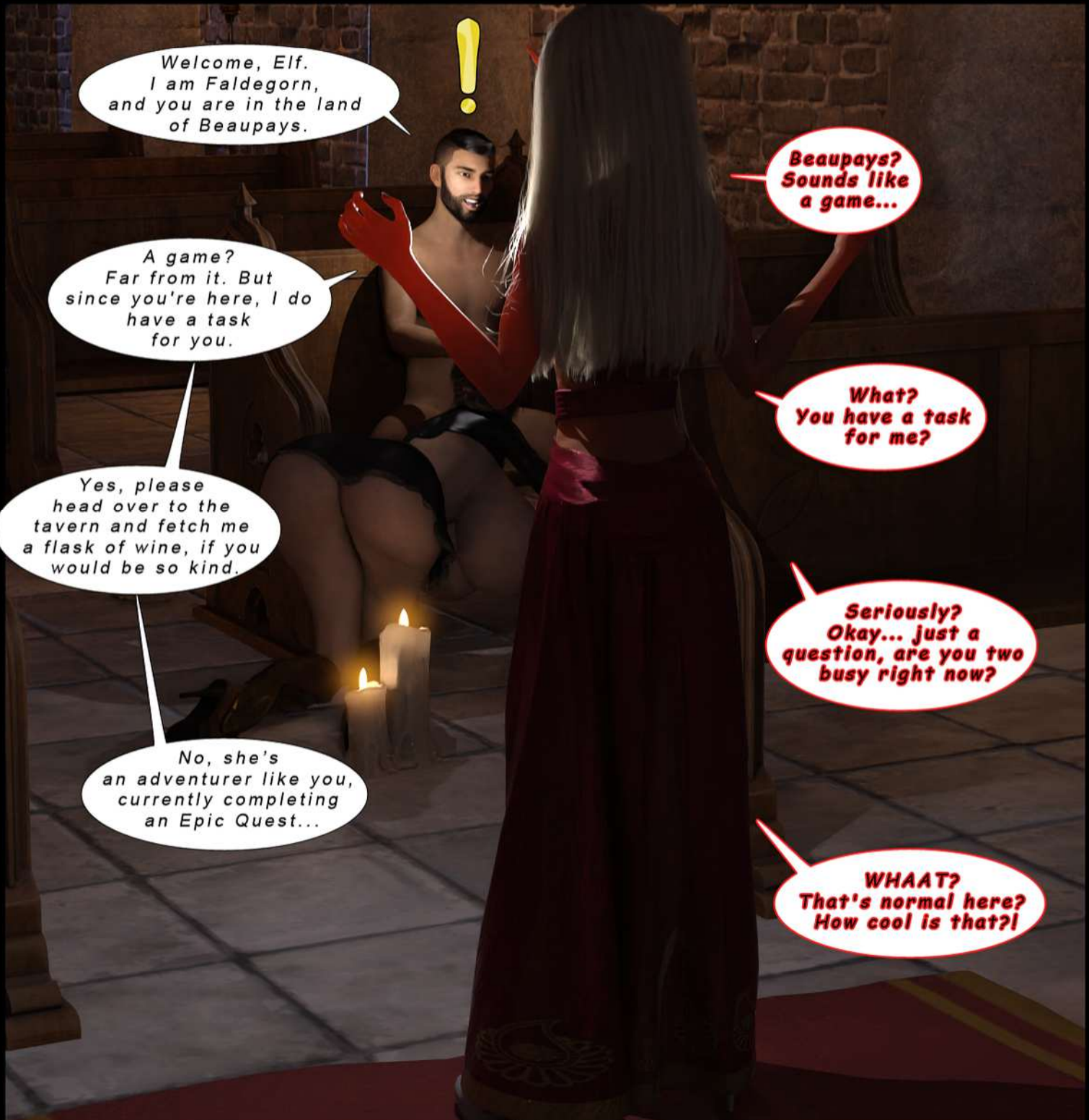
I'M A
GIRL!

Of course,
you're clearly a girl...
and a beautiful one
at that!

Huh?

...but it seems that the moment of realization did not go unnoticed.

Carboobs - Curves of Creation



Carboobs - Curves of Creation

I don't know where you come from, but where I'm from, fun and pleasure are our top priorities.

Just you... or does the whole country - Beaupay - enjoy it too?

Stella and I are having a lot of fun right now, as you can see.

That's why I'm feeling so thirsty.

MMMMMMMMMM!

You're more than welcome to join in... are you interested?

Oh... me? No... no, thank you...

No? Too bad, you could've gotten a real experience boost with me...

Maybe later, okay? I just... got here.

Carboobs - Curves of Creation



Carboobs - Curves of Creation



Carboobs - Curves of Creation

Wow,
this city looks
incredible!

So, where's
that tavern? The guy
said it was across the
street, right?

Ah, that
must be it - judging
by the music. In our
MMO, we always had
such a fun tune
like this...

Carboobs - Curves of Creation



Carboobs - Curves of Creation



Carboobs - Curves of Creation



In this fantasy world, food provides buffs... with each bite, Jamellia's feminine charisma increases by +1.



Carboobs - Curves of Creation

The path to the cathedral is short, but along the way, the charisma boost continues...

A- Cup

B- Cup

C- Cup

D- Cup

Jamellia's AA-cups swell into a full D-cup, bouncing with every step. The Bustylicious Apple always has a remarkable effect on a modest chest.

Carboobs - Curves of Creation

At last, our heroine has returned to the cathedral...

I haven't
been a woman for
long, but I get the
feeling...

...it's like
my breasts have a mind of their
own. They jiggle and wiggle
like crazy!

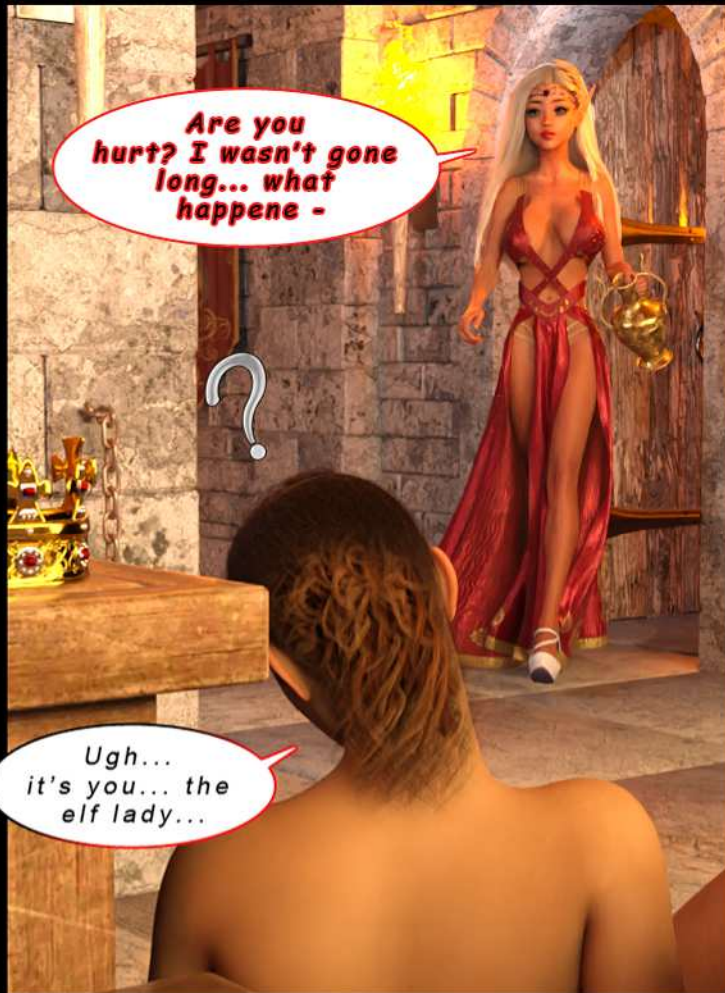
I should
figure out how to make some
money here. What's the currency
anyway? I could really
use a bra...

Hello?
Mr. Faldegorn? Are
you around here
somewhere?

Carboobs - Curves of Creation



Carboobs - Curves of Creation



Carboobs - Curves of Creation



Carboobs - Curves of Creation



I... I hear him. He's sneaking up. What should I do?

NO ONE rejects me, you...

What the... argh!

By the Lower Hells...

You wield arcane power?

Not with me, you filthy scum!

Take this!

What the-?!

Carboobs - Curves of Creation

Hell and
damnation!

Seems I
wasn't paying
attention... Every one
of your kind knows
magic...

Alright,
point to you -
but mark my
words, you...

Oh, I
managed to cut
some of her hair?
Hmmm... I think
I have an
idea...

We'll
meet again,
elf!



Carboobs - Curves of Creation



Wow, I didn't know I could pull off something like that...

... This is even better than my MMO Game!

Are you seriously bringing up your game again? What even is this... an MMO?

But what did that assassin mean when he said he knew me... I was just at the... TAVERNI!

Look here, his dagger - it's what cost me my manhood.

Looks valuable, though. I'll take it with me... Would love to know what kind of stuff could actually cause this."

Was there anyone else in the tavern when you went to grab the wine?

Hmm? Oh yeah. At the entrance, an orc woman walked out, and inside was the goblin barmaid - and that guy she was, um, helping out as I walked in. He even asked if I wanted a turn and blow him off...

Oh crap, that was him!

Carboobs - Curves of Creation



Carboobs - Curves of Creation



You really are something else...

Not even noticing when your own chest grows... right in front of you?

Even as Faldegor continued speaking, her body began to transform. At first, it was barely noticeable - a tingling weight filling her breasts, as though every fiber within her was waking to life.



We women can feel... wait a second...

We... women? What the...

Her modest B-cup, once so petite, began to swell and stretch, aligning with her emerging femininity. Round and soft, they continued to grow, filling out until her new E-cup breasts hung heavily on her chest.



What... what's happening to me? My chest feels so strange, like... it's blossoming? That's not... right...

Mmm... I can really feel them now, all full and warm. I never thought... I'd feel so... soft. It's... delightful, actually.

Mmm, my beautiful, full figure... I feel so ladylike! Why did I ever want anything else? It's only natural to embrace my... curves, isn't it?

Carboobs - Curves of Creation

The sensation was a warm, insistent pressure that left her breathless - a compelling urge, rooting her deeply in her newfound womanhood, and it showed no sign of stopping...



Oh dear,
just look at how perfect
and round they are now...
I feel so elegant, so... womanly.
I'm sure a proper lady
should always be...
this graceful



Ohhh, soooo,
perfect. Full and soft,
like a true woman's body should
be... and so pleasing, so proper.
I feel ready to tend to every little
thing - my home, my family...
Isn't that what matters
most?

Carboobs - Curves of Creation

Alrik feels the eerie effects of the poisoned dagger, intended for Jemellia, our elven heroine. Instead, the strange serum now flows through his veins, unleashing its full power...

This just can't be true... I'm a quest-giver, not some...

Although... my hubby does love my breasts soooo much... they're just perfect for him...

Wait... HUBBY? But I'm not... or am I...?

Whatever kind of serum this is - its effects are unbelievable...

... and it was aimed at me?! What is that guy up to?

All because I turned him down? Really... get over it.

Hmmm, and when he holds my soft, full breasts in his hands... it feels sooo wonderful...

Once a proud adventurer, Alrik begins to notice an unexpected weight on his chest. Large, soft curves form across his torso, and a warm, strange feeling arises as he becomes aware of this unsettling transformation.

Carboobs - Curves of Creation

But the serum's effects don't stop there, and Alrik's body continues to reshape itself into a more feminine form. His shoulders narrow, his waist slims – and his hips begin to fill out, as his backside grows rounder and fuller with each passing moment...



Look, I'm here to give out quests to adventurers, not to... think about my... big, round butt...

Or is there something more going on? I'd better keep my guard up and trust no one...

But hubby just adores it when I sway my hips for him... he says he could stroke it for hours...

And somehow I love the way his hands hold it so tightly... like I'm his sweet little wifey...

Yes... his Alina, the perfect wife... for my strong, wonderful man...

Bit by bit, Alrik fades away, and before Jemellia's astonished eyes, her former quest-giver transforms ever more into the ideal image of a devoted wife.



Carboobs - Curves of Creation

No more adventures, no more battles – only the life of a loving wife and caring mother, filled with pride for her little son, who will one day grow up to be a strong man... just like his daddy.

**First,
I get dragged into
a portal and turned
into a woman... an
elf, no less...**

**...then my
breasts start
growing from
eating a single
apple ...**

**...and now
this quest-giver is
morphing into a Stepford
Wife right before
my eyes...**

**Where have
I ended up?!**

Oh, and
now... I'm even a
mother... our son will grow
up to be such a strong, brave
man – just like
his daddy...

I cook
the best meals in
the whole village, just for
my hubby and our little
angel every single
day.

When I
became a mother...
that was the happiest
day of my life... now
I am so much
more.

A devoted
wife and a loving
mother... just like hubby
always wanted... and just
like I'm meant to be.

What was once Alik is now Alina – the perfect homemaker and mother, who lives only for her 'hubby' and her family.

Carboobs - Curves of Creation

Oh goodness, pardon me, but could you please tell me why I'm down here, naked, in this dusty old basement?

I was just planning to whip up something delicious for my hubby, went to the market, and then... oh my, I woke up here!

Could you be a dear and let me know how I ended up in such a place...?

Her memory... completely rewritten. Focus, Jemellia - truth or a convenient story?

Oh, um, yes! What a fortunate coincidence. You were attacked and knocked out, but I stepped in...

...scared the culprit off just as you woke up...

...and now I'm here to take you safely back home.

Right this way - we're almost there...

Ah, thank you ever so much, sweet elf.

You're just the kindest! May your husband always be the center of your world - just like my hubby is for me.

Bye-bye now, take care!

Goodbye... take care.

Jemellia, Teen Elf,
Level 1
Quest complete!
+ 100 EXP!

Quest complete?
Sharp-eyed readers might already suspect - James, now Jemellia, has been thrust into a fantasy MMORPG world. Here, every item holds stats, and tasks like completing a quest reward experience points... though no one seems to notice—unless those stats start to shift.

Carboobs - Curves of Creation

But let's return to the story. Our heroine finds herself back at the cathedral, where a glimmer on the floor catches her attention...



Ring of Charisma
Item Level 1
Binds when picked up

Ring
+3 Charisma
Ring of Charisma:
Boosts the wearer's
Charisma by 3
permanently.

Requires Level 1

Quest Reward from:
Error_NPC_ALRIK
_not_found

Hold
on, that's the
ring...

It's the ring - promised to her by Alrik... or, as she must now call him, Alina - if she fetched him a jug of wine.



The quest is complete, and while Alina's memories of the promise are now gone, the ring now rightfully belongs to Jemellia.

Carboobs - Curves of Creation



The
ring fits
perfectly...



...it's like
it was made for my
hands. I can't help but think
back to my old clumsy paws...
my fingers are so
delicate now.



...I wonder
if this faint glow means
something?



Carboobs - Curves of Creation



Carboobs - Curves of Creation



Carboobs - Curves of Creation

