



# KALI'S FORNICATION

BY

*Jeysia*





**DING**



**BE RIGHT WITH YOU.**



GOOD DAY, SIR.  
WELCOME TO OUR  
ESTABLISHMENT.  
HOW MAY I HELP  
YOU?

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A close-up, comic book-style illustration of a man with short, dark brown hair, blue eyes, and a goatee. He is wearing a dark grey suit jacket over a light blue dress shirt. He has a serious expression and is looking directly at the viewer. The background is a wood-paneled wall with a light-colored, ornate pattern. To the left of the man, there is a black light switch plate with two buttons. Two speech bubbles are positioned to the left of his face, containing text.

GREETINGS.  
I'M IN TOWN  
FOR A BUSINESS  
MEETING.

ALL HOTELS  
ARE BOOKED,  
THOUGH. I REQUIRE  
LODGING.



OF COURSE.

IF YOU WOULD SIGN YOUR NAME INTO THE BOOK.

CERTAINLY, SIR. WE CAN ACCOMMODATE YOU.

YOUR ROOM KEY.  
I'LL SEND SERVICE UP  
TO YOU SOON.



A woman with voluminous, wavy pink hair is shown from the back, wearing a gold bracelet and a gold necklace. She is pointing her right index finger towards a man in a dark suit who is walking away from her. The man is seen from behind, and a speech bubble above him contains the text "MUCH APPRECIATED. GOOD DAY." The woman's speech bubble, which says "YOU CAN USE THE ELEVATORS TO REACH YOUR ROOM.", is positioned near her hand. The background consists of wood-paneled walls and a red patterned carpet.

**MUCH  
APPRECIATED.  
GOOD DAY.**

**YOU CAN  
USE THE  
ELEVATORS TO  
REACH YOUR  
ROOM.**





ENJOY  
YOUR STAY,  
MORTAL.

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A 3D rendered man with brown hair, blue eyes, and a goatee, wearing a black suit jacket over a light blue shirt. He is looking slightly to the left with a thoughtful expression. A speech bubble is positioned near his head, containing the text "WELL, THIS LOOKS NICE." The background consists of a wall with a stone or brick pattern and a wooden floor.

WELL,  
THIS LOOKS  
NICE.

ROOM SEEMS DECENT, AT LEAST.

HELLO THERE.



HUH?  
WHO'RE  
YOU?

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING IN MY  
ROOM?

ISN'T IT  
OBVIOUS?





I'M  
HERE TO  
SERVICE  
YOU.



LET  
ME SHOW  
YOU WHAT  
I DO.



**\*GIGGLE\* I  
CAN ALREADY TELL  
I'M GOING TO  
ENJOY YOU.**





THIS IS  
QUITE  
UNEXPECTED.  
BUT I'M NOT  
GONNA SAY NO  
TO HER.

THE NEXT MORNING.

\*GROAN\*



DAMN, THAT  
GIRL WAS  
INSATIABLE.





WHY  
DOES MY  
BALANCE FEEL  
SO OFF?



WAIT  
A SEC.  
HOW IS THIS  
ME?



THIS CAN'T BE  
REAL. I MUST BE  
HALLUCINATING.



SURELY, MY  
DICK IS STILL  
THERE, RIGHT?



IT'S...  
NOT???  
ARHG!!!





I NEED TO  
CALL HELP. QUICK,  
SOMEBODY WAKE  
ME FROM THIS  
NIGHTMARE.



MY  
BUSINESS  
PARTNER,  
ROBERT. I'LL  
CALL HIM.



COME ON, ROBBY, PICK UP.



HEY THERE,  
HANDSOME.

SANDERS.  
HELLO.



I WANT A CUTE  
STUD LIKE YOU TO  
CARESS MY  
AWESOME TITS.

SPLIT MY  
WANTING SLIT  
WITH YOUR  
MIGHTY MAN  
MEAT.





WHAT IS THIS?



I WANT YOU TO PLOW MY PUSSY. FUCK ME LIKE CRAZY.

LISTEN, LADY. I HAVE NO IDEA HOW YOU GOT THIS NUMBER, BUT DON'T CALL ME AGAIN. I'LL HAVE YOU ASS BUSTED IF YOU DO.





**Flick**

BUT MY  
NEEDY BITS  
THAT LONG  
FOR YOUR...



WHAT  
THE FUCK  
WAS I  
SAYING?



I COULDN'T  
CONTROL MYSELF.  
I JUST BLURTED OUT  
THIS FLIRTY  
NONSENSE. LIKE  
SOME SKANK FROM  
A PORNO.



OH GOD.  
THIS IS REAL,  
ISN'T IT? I NEED  
TO FIND ACTUAL  
HELP.



LET'S HOPE  
I CAN FIND  
SOMETHING TO  
CLOTHE THIS  
RIDICULOUS  
FORM.



STUPID  
MONSTER ASS NOT  
FITTING INTO  
ANYTHING BUT MY  
BOXERS.



AT LEAST  
I CAN DRAPE  
SOMETHING  
AROUND THESE  
GIANT TITS.



WHICH  
RUBS THEIR  
NIPPLES SO  
GOOD.



NO! BAD  
THOUGHT.  
GET HELP.  
FAST.



**DING**

OH MY  
GOD, I'M SO  
CONFUSED. I NEED  
SOMEONE TO HELP  
ME.



**JEZZ,  
RUNNING WITH  
THESE GIANT TITS  
IS SO  
EXHAUSTING.**

MA'AM?  
ARE YOU  
OKAY?





NO, I'M  
NOT. I  
SERIOUSLY  
NEED HELP.

I'VE  
BECOME A WOMAN  
ALL OF A SUDDEN, AND I  
DON'T KNOW WHAT  
HAPPENED. THIS CAN'T BE  
REAL, BUT SOMEHOW,  
IT IS.



MA'AM, YOU NEED TO CALM DOWN. IT SEEMS TO ME YOU'RE SOMEWHAT CONFUSED. I CAN NOTIFY A SPECIALIST.



YOU MUST  
BE MISTAKEN,  
MA'AM. WE HAD  
ELECTRONICS EVER  
SINCE THE LATE  
80IES.

HANG ON.  
WHEN DID YOU  
GET THAT  
ELECTRONIC? YOU  
HAD JUST A GUEST  
BOOK BEFORE.

YOU'RE  
MESSING WITH ME,  
AREN'T YOU? WHAT IS  
GOING ON HERE IN  
YOUR HOTEL?

MA'AM,  
CALM  
DOWN.



SECURITY!





LET ME GO!

BRING HER INTO  
A ROOM IN THE  
BASEMENT TO LET HER  
CALM DOWN THERE.  
I'LL CONTACT A  
TRAUMA  
THERAPIST.



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LATER, IN THE BASEMENT.

WHAT ARE THEY DOING TO ME?



MISS, I'M  
HERE TO HELP  
YOU. CAN YOU  
TELL ME WHAT IS  
GOING ON WITH  
YOU?





A DICK. OH, YEAH. HE HAS A DICK. I... I WANT IT.



I FEEL SO WEIRDLY HOT, DOC. YOU DON'T MIND IF I REMOVE MY JACKET, DO YOU?



SO MUCH HEAT.  
MY HEAD IS  
SWIMMING. I...  
OOHHHHH...



**FLOMP**

MISS?



MISS?  
ARE YOU  
OKAY?





GOTCHA.



COME TO  
MOMMA, YOU  
PRECIOUS  
THING.

MOMENTS LATER.

MHHMMMMHM.



A close-up photograph of a woman with long, straight blonde hair looking down at a pregnant woman's bare belly. The blonde woman's hand, with purple nail polish, is resting on the pregnant woman's belly. The pregnant woman is wearing a blue top. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image, containing the text: "WHAT'S GOING ON? I CAN'T BE DOING THIS, RIGHT?".

WHAT'S  
GOING ON?  
I CAN'T BE DOING  
THIS, RIGHT?



OH FUCK.  
IT'S IN MY  
MOUTH.



I'M  
SUCKING A COCK,  
AND MY BODY IS  
TINGLING FOR  
MORE.



LET ME  
HAVE IT, BIG  
GUY. MY PUSSY  
WANTS YOUR  
DICK.





HE...  
HE'S INSIDE  
ME.

I SHOULDN'T  
BE WANTING THIS.  
BUT MY BODY IS  
CRAVING FOR THIS.  
AND... I DON'T HATE  
IT.



TIME FOR  
SECOND PHASE,  
BUDDY. PUMP THAT  
COCK INTO MY SLIT.  
HOW'S IT FEEL?





IT'S AMAZING.  
BUT YOU NEED TO  
SLOW DOWN. YOUR  
TIGHT PUSSY MAY  
RIP OFF MY  
PENIS.

SILLY BOY.



THAT'S  
THE IDEA.



GIVE IT  
TO ME, YOU  
LOSER.

PROP





YES!!!!



**SLURP**



АHHH!!!  
HAAAHHHHHHH!!!!  
HA!!!



GROAN



WHAT THE  
HECK DID I  
JUST DO?

I FUCKED  
THAT GUYS COCK?  
AND I BEGGED HIM FOR  
MORE? WHAT KIND OF  
FILTHY SLUT HAVE I  
BECOME?





NO WAY.

A pregnant woman with brown hair styled in two buns with pink bows, wearing a blue short-sleeved dress, is lying on her back on a wet, grey floor. Her eyes are closed, and she has a serene expression. A hand with pink nail polish is resting on her bare pregnant belly. The floor is wet and reflective. In the top left corner, there is a speech bubble containing text.

HIM NOW AS  
WELL? HOW'S THAT  
HAPPENING?



I NEED TO  
GET OUT OF THIS  
PLACE. THIS IS  
CURSED.





GOTTA  
GET OUT OF  
HERE.

THIS PLACE IS A NIGHTMARE.





~HUFF.  
WHERE'S THE  
EXIT ON THIS?



DANG IT.  
I'M LOST, NAKED,  
A CHICK, AND  
WHATEVER ELSE THAT  
IN THE BASEMENT  
WAS.

A close-up photograph of a hand with a ring touching a person's skin. A speech bubble in the top right corner contains the text "HEY, BABE." The hand is positioned over a person's arm, and the skin appears to be covered in a light-colored, possibly oily or shiny substance. The background is out of focus, showing some indistinct shapes and colors.



MOAN



YOU  
LOOKING TO  
SPEND SOME FUN  
TIME BY THE  
POOL?





NO. NO.  
NO!

NO. I  
ABSOLUTELY  
DON'T.



WOW.  
YOU'RE EVEN  
MORE WILD THAN  
I THOUGHT  
YOU'D BE.

I WANT  
YOU TO PULL  
OUT YOUR COCK  
AND POUND MY  
SNATCH LIKE  
CRAZY.

MOMENTS LATER.

SHIIT.  
I'M  
GETTING  
FUCKED.  
AGAIN.





HOLY MOLY.  
YOU'RE PUSSY  
IS TIGHT.



IT'S  
BECAUSE  
YOU'RE SO  
BIG.

FASTER.  
POUND THAT  
ROD INTO ME.  
DEEPER.





**GROAN**



NO! IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN.



PULL OUT.  
PULL OUT!  
QUICK!

PULL OUT!



A close-up photograph of a man with wet, dark hair and a white towel draped around his neck. He is looking down and to the right with a slightly pained or frustrated expression. A speech bubble is positioned near his mouth, containing text. The background shows a wooden staircase and a wooden door frame.

I... I CAN'T.  
YOU'RE PUSSY IS  
CLAMPING MY  
DICK.



THAT'S  
BECAUSE IT'S MY  
DICK NOW.



ARRRGGGHHH!!!



GIVE IT UP, WIMP.

**Flop**

YES!  
COME TO  
MAMA.

**SHRIP**





OH NO.  
IT HAPPENED  
AGAIN.



PLEASE  
DON'T TELL  
ME HE...

AH, RATS.







THIS IS SO UNREAL.  
AM I JUST IMAGINING THINGS?



MAYBE IF I  
TOUCH IT, THE  
FIGMENT WILL GO  
AWAY?



OH HECK. IT'S REAL.  
IT'S REAL BOOBS ON HER.  
HIM. HOW CAN THIS BE  
HAPPENING TO US?



OHhhh...



I HAD A WEIRD DREAM. SOMEONE TOUCHED MY BREAST.



I WAS  
TOO CURIOUS.  
I SHOULDN'T  
HAVE.

YEAH, THAT  
WAS ME. SORRY  
ABOUT THAT.



YOU DON'T  
LIKE MY  
BREASTS?



WHAT? NO.  
I DIDN'T SAY THAT.  
YOUR BREASTS ARE  
GREAT.

IT'S JUST,  
YOU'RE NOT  
SUPPOSED TO  
HAVE THEM.



~SNIFF  
MASTER DISLIKES  
ME. I'M AN  
EMBARRASSMENT TO  
HER. SHE DOESN'T  
WANT ME.





HANG ON.  
MASTER?

WHAT ARE  
YOU GOING ON  
ABOUT HERE?  
WHY ARE YOU  
CALLING ME  
THAT?



WELL, YOU  
REBIRTHED ME,  
MASTER.

YOU TOOK  
MY IMPURE,  
LUSTY FORM  
AWAY, AND GAVE  
ME A NEW  
LIFE.



I DID WHAT  
NOW? REBIRTHED  
YOU? INTO A  
FEMALE? HOW'S  
THAT A THING?

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown in profile, facing left. She has pink lips and is looking towards the left side of the frame. The background is a solid light orange color. Below her is a dark red, textured surface, possibly a wall or a piece of furniture. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper left corner, containing the text "IT'S TRUE, MASTER." in all caps.

IT'S TRUE,  
MASTER.



YOU  
REBIRTHED ME,  
TOO. AND I'M  
VERY THANKFUL  
FOR THE GIFT  
YOU GAVE  
ME.



OHH,  
LOOK AT YOU.  
YOU'RE SO  
BEAUTIFUL. NOT A  
BIG BIMBO LIKE  
ME.

AHH, THANK YOU,  
HONEY. BUT DON'T  
SELL YOURSELF SHORT.  
YOU LOOK AMAZING  
AS WELL.



SHUT UP,  
BOTH OF YOU.





WHAT IN  
THE BLAZES IS  
HAPPENING  
HERE?



NOTHING  
OF THIS CAN  
BE REAL.



WHIMPER

SQUEEZE



NOW WHAT?  
WHY ARE YOU SO  
SILENT NOW?

SPEAK  
UP, YOU  
FOOLS.



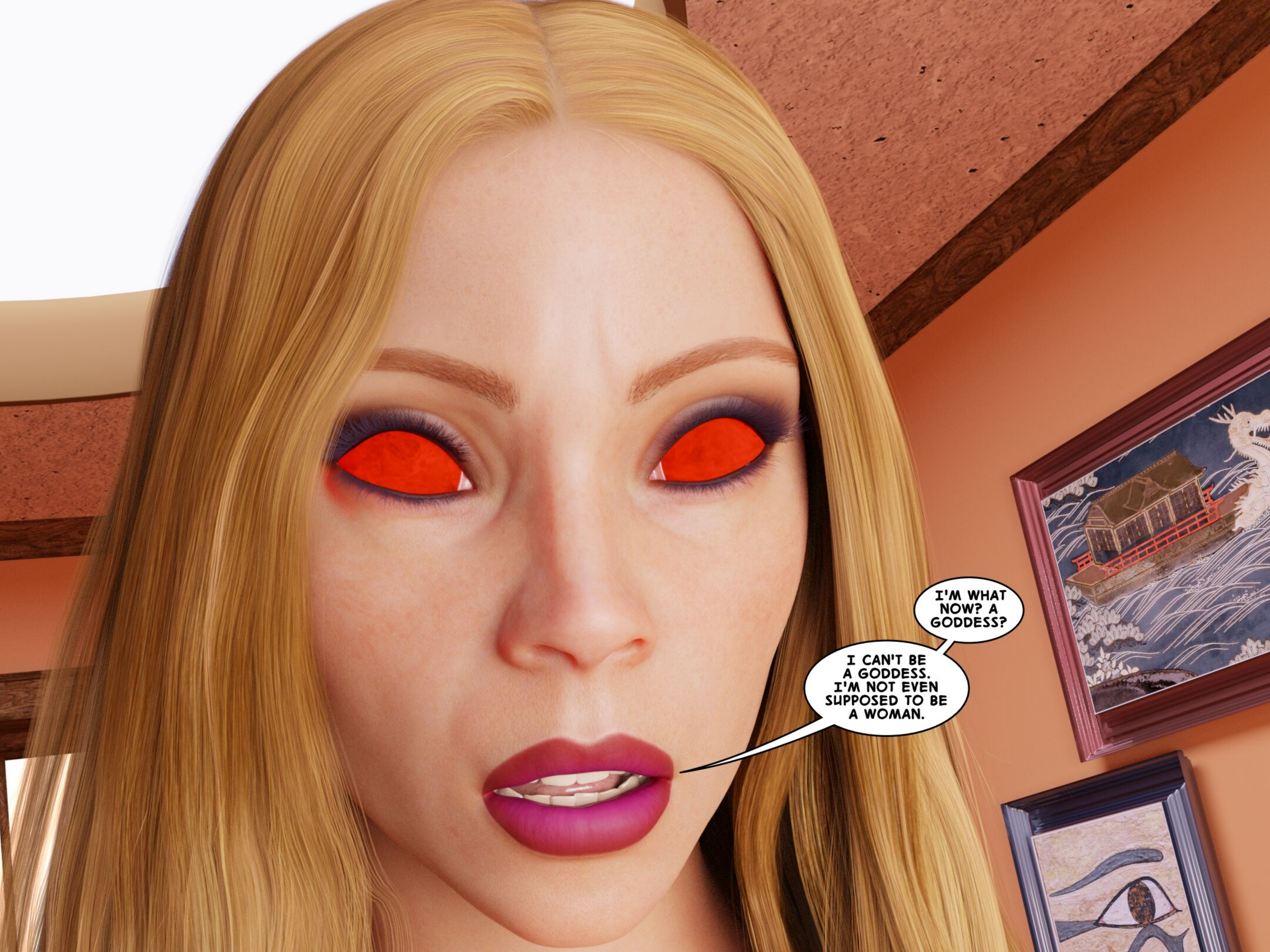
WE  
WERE SILENT  
CAUSE YOU  
COMMANDED US  
TO BE.

YOU USED  
YOUR GOD  
VOICE TO SHUT  
US DOWN.



YOU'RE KALI,  
THE GODDESS OF  
DEATH AND  
REBIRTH.

GOD VOICE?  
WHAT'S THAT  
SUPPOSED TO  
MEAN?



I'M WHAT  
NOW? A  
GODDESS?

I CAN'T BE  
A GODDESS.  
I'M NOT EVEN  
SUPPOSED TO BE  
A WOMAN.



BUT YOUR  
EYES HAVE THE  
DIVINE GLOW,  
MASTER.



**NONSENSE.  
MY EYES  
DON'T...**





...GLOW?



AHHH! MY EYES.  
WHAT'S GOING ON  
WITH ME?



YOU'RE  
BECOMING MORE  
POWERFUL, MASTER.  
YOU'RE OUR  
GODDESS.



NO!  
LEAVE ME BE  
WITH THAT  
STUFF.  
GO AWAY.

ONE PANIC  
ESCAPE LATER.

WHERE AM  
I NOW?





A POOL?  
RIGHT. THE ONE  
GIRL... GUY... GUY  
NOW GIRL TALKED  
ABOUT A POOL  
AREA.



MAYBE I  
CAN SNAG A FEW  
CLOTHES FROM THE  
LOCKERS. MAYBE  
GET OUT THIS  
WAY?





SEEMS QUIET.  
LET'S HOPE  
NOBODY IS HERE.



CURSES.

HEY, BABE.



YOU  
COMIN' HERE  
LOOKIN' FOR A  
GOOD TIME?



DEPENDS.  
YOU THREE  
THINK YOU HAVE  
WHAT IT TAKES TO  
PLEASE MY  
EAGER PUSS?



CRAP  
CRAP CRAP  
CRAP!

MOMENTS LATER.







WHAT A  
BUNCH OF  
LOSERS.





NOW, TO  
GET WHAT I  
CAME FOR.

**KLANG**



REALLY?  
PEOPLE WEAR  
STUFF LIKE  
THIS?



LET ME OUT  
HERE. I  
WANNA GO...



...HOME?



THE ROOM  
THEY GAVE ME?  
HOW DID I GET  
HERE?

HEY!  
WHO'RE YOU?  
WHERE IS MY  
PARTNER CARL?



ISN'T IT  
OBVIOUS?





I'M  
HERE TO  
SERVICE  
YOU.



A man with short brown hair and a beard, wearing a tan suit jacket over a light grey button-down shirt, looks shocked. He is standing next to a woman with long, flowing blonde hair. She is wearing a red, web-like, sleeveless top. The background is a dark grey wall with a blue and white patterned panel on the left.

WHOA, LADY.  
SLOW DOWN.  
I'M A MARRIED  
MAN.

OH, SO YOU  
WANT ME TO BE  
SOMEONE ELSE?  
CAUSE I CAN  
DO THAT.





HOW ABOUT  
A PORN STAR  
VERSION OF  
YOUR WIFE?



JENNY?  
WHAT'S GOING  
ON? WHY ARE  
WE HERE?



OH, ROBERT,  
YOU SILLY BOY.  
DON'T YOU  
REMEMBER?



WE CAME  
HERE FOR MY  
NEW BREAST  
IMPLANTS YOU  
GAVE ME.

YOU ALWAYS  
WANTED ME TO  
GET SOME. DO  
YOU LIKE  
THEM?



YES.  
THEY'RE AMAZING.  
YOU'RE AMAZING,  
HONEY.



I LOVE YOU, ROBBY.  
LET ME SHOW YOU HOW  
GOOD THEY FEEL.





**NOOO!!!! ROBERT!  
PLEASE! YOU HAVE TO SEE  
THROUGH THIS. IT'S ME,  
CARL.**



THIS IS  
HUMILIATING.



IT'S SO  
HARD TO HOLD  
ON WHEN SHE  
MAKES ME DO  
THIS.

OH, HONEY,  
YOU'RE SO  
GOOD AT THIS.



AND  
NOW, YOUR  
TURN. MAKE ME  
FEEL GOOD,  
TOO.

NO!  
PLEASE NOT.  
I CAN'T TAKE  
IT.





IN YOU GO.

GET  
READY TO  
TAKE IT,  
BABE.

OH NO.  
OH NO. IT'S  
HAPPENING  
AGAIN.





HE'S  
INSIDE ME.  
I CAN'T... THIS IS  
SO MUCH...





ALL THAT  
MEAT... IN MY  
SLIT... SPLITTING  
ME...



I... I  
THINK I'M  
LOSING IT...

WOW, DARLING.  
YOU NEVER WENT THAT  
HARD ON MY DICK. I'M  
ALREADY ABOUT TO  
BURST.





FINALLY.  
GOOD.



TOOK  
YOU LONG  
ENOUGH.



WHAT?  
WHAT'S  
HAPPENING  
HERE?

I'M EATING  
YOUR COCK,  
YOU MORON.  
ENJOY BEING  
FEMALE.



LEAST  
YOU WERE  
TASTY.





AT LAST,  
THAT  
ANNOYING  
MORTAL IS  
GONE.



WAIT.  
WHAT'S  
GOING TO  
HAPPEN TO  
ME?



EAT A DICK.  
HAVE SOME  
KIDS. I DON'T  
CARE.

I GOT A  
GODDESS  
TO TALK  
TO.

IN THE LOBBY.

HEY, KALI.  
HOW YOU  
DOING?





SHIVA.

YOU'RE A  
TOUGH GODDESS  
TO REINCARNATE,  
I GOTTA SAY.

108

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YEAH, WELL,  
I WOULDN'T HAVE  
TO, HAD YOU GUYS  
NOT EXILED ME IN  
THE FIRST  
PLACE.



SPEAKING OF  
REBIRTH, THE CYCLE  
OF SANSARA IS  
GOOD POORLY.

FEW HAVE  
LEFT THIS  
UNIVERSE BEHIND.  
MOST WERE  
WOMEN.



SO, WE COME TO YOU, ASKING IF YOU WOULD HELP ALONG. MAKE PEOPLE MORE HAPPY WITH THE INFLUENCE OF SHAKTI.





ARE YOU JOKING?  
YOU KICKED ME OUT  
FOR MESSING AROUND  
WITH MORTALS, AND NOW  
YOU BRING ME BACK TO  
ASK ME THAT EXACT  
SAME THING?



I KNOW IT SOUNDS HYPOCRITICAL, BUT YES, IT HAS BEEN ROUGH.

AND YOU MESSING WITH MORTALS IS MAYBE WHAT WE NEED.



I'VE GOT HALF A MIND TO FLIP YOU GUYS OFF.

YOU PASSED  
JUDGMENT ON ME SO  
FAST LAST TIME, AND  
LITTLE DID YOU CARE  
WHAT I WANTED.

IF THIS  
SHALL GO  
ANYWHERE, THERE'S  
A PRICE YOU NEED  
TO PAY.



I UNDERSTAND.  
NAME WHAT YOU  
DESIRE, IT SHALL BE  
GIVEN TO YOU.

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YOU  
KNOW  
WHAT I  
WANT.



I DO  
KNOW THAT  
LOOK ON  
YOUR FACE,  
YES.

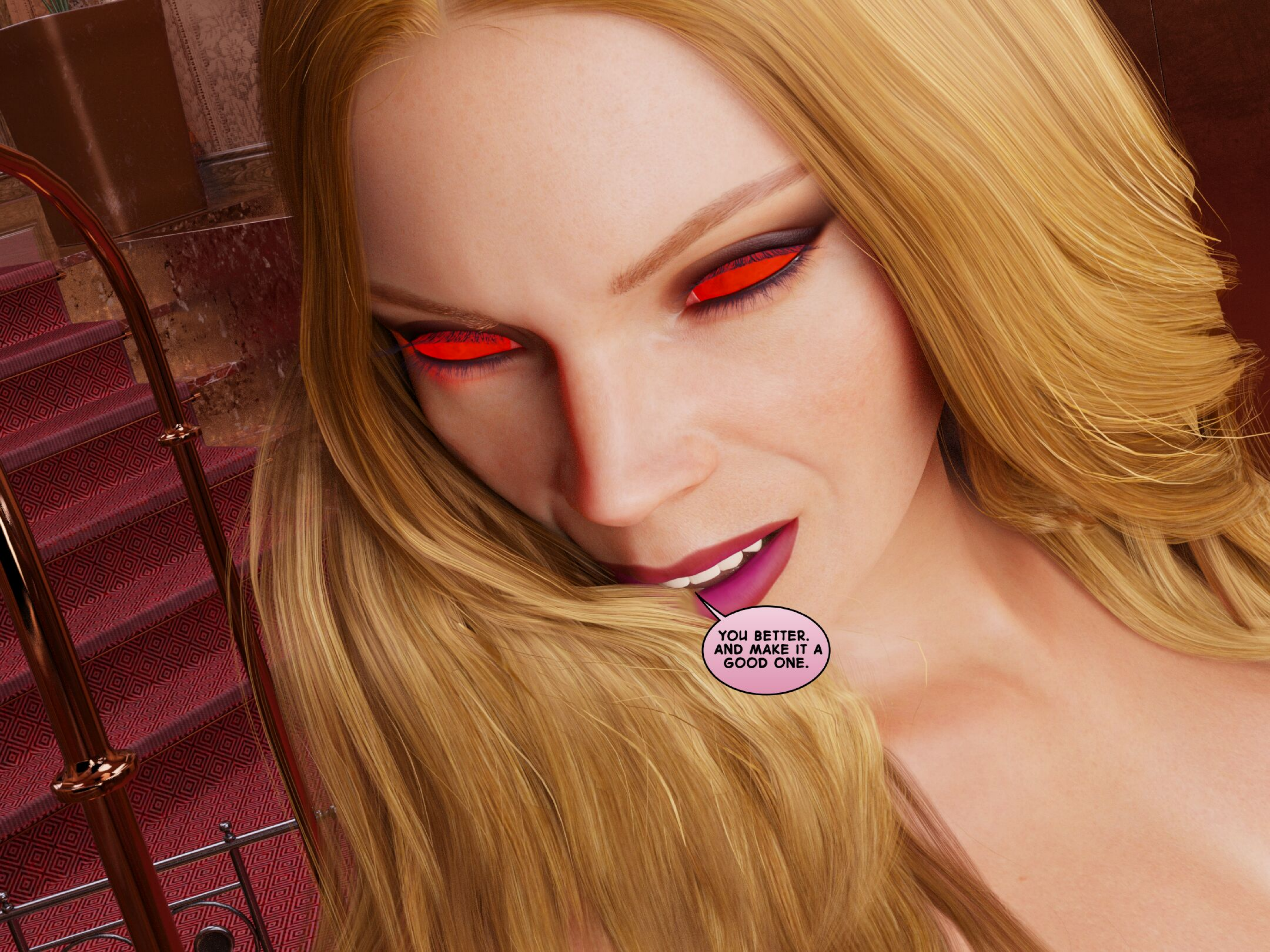
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LET'S  
SEE IF I  
STILL GOT  
IT.



YOU BETTER.  
AND MAKE IT A  
GOOD ONE.

A photograph of a person's midsection and legs. The person is wearing a light-colored top and dark grey leggings. A pink speech bubble is positioned near the navel, containing the text "OH, I KNOW WHAT YOU LIKE." A pink butt plug is inserted into the rectum. The person is wearing a red high-heeled shoe. The background consists of a wooden floor and a brown wall.

OH, I  
KNOW WHAT  
YOU LIKE.

AFTER  
ALL...



...I'M  
YOUR  
SPOUSE.



THAT  
GOOD  
ENOUGH FOR  
YOU?



A close-up photograph of a woman with long, straight blonde hair. Her eyes are a striking, glowing red color. She is wearing dark purple lipstick and a matching purple latex glove on her right hand. The gloved hand is holding a single, large, teardrop-shaped pink object. The background shows a staircase with a red patterned carpet and a metal railing. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting the woman's features and the texture of the glove.

SHIVA,  
DARLING. YOU  
GOT YOURSELF  
A DEAL.



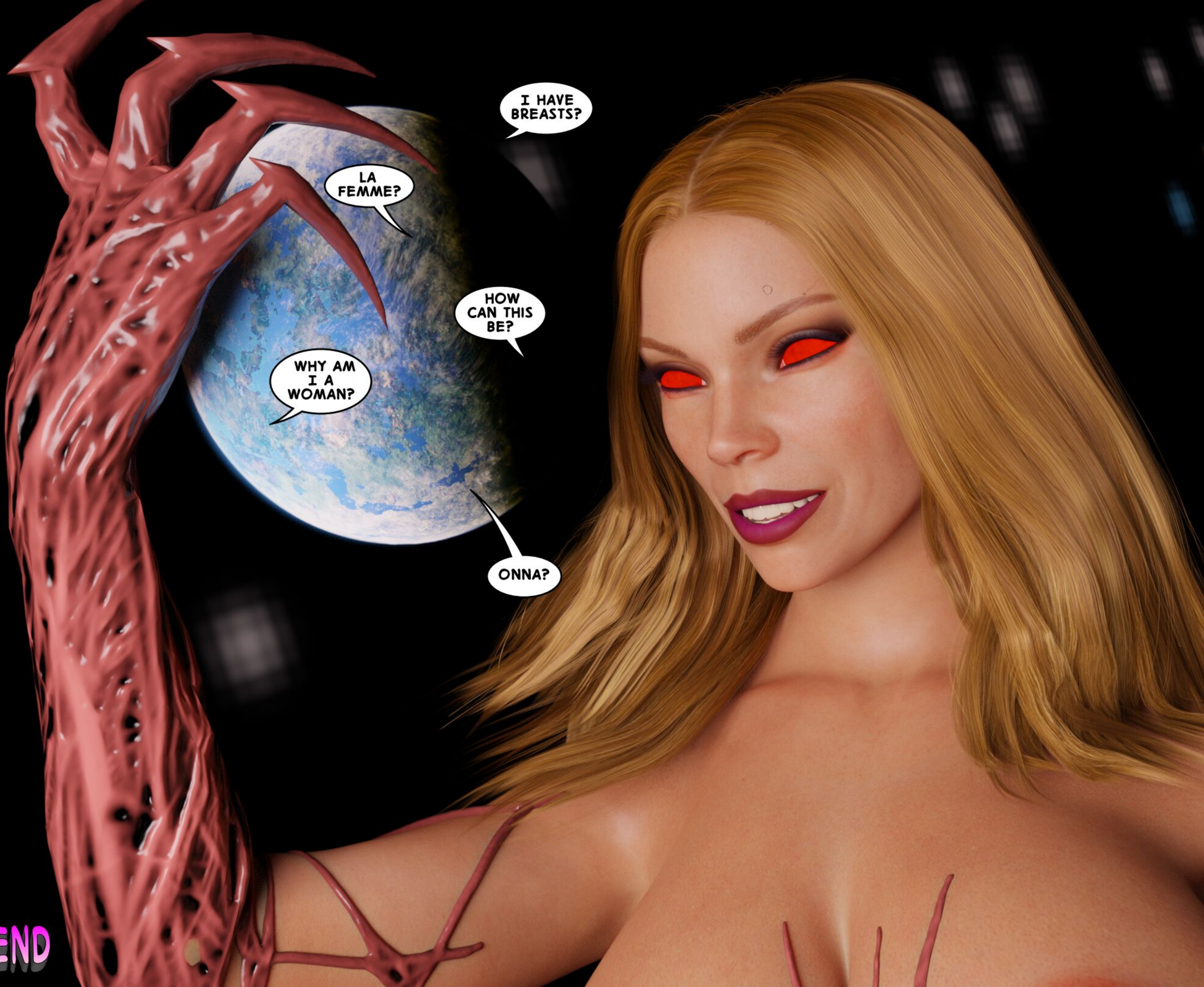
I FORGOT  
HOW GOOD  
YOU FEEL ON  
MY COCK.

AND I  
MISSED THIS,  
BABY. YOU, AND  
ALL OF YOUR BIG,  
HARD POWER  
POUNING INTO  
ME.

KEEP  
FUCKING ME,  
AND I'LL  
CHANGE THE  
WORLD FOR  
YOU.



LATER.



I HAVE BREASTS?

LA FEMME?

HOW CAN THIS BE?

WHY AM I A WOMAN?

ONNA?

THE END