

Erotic alien transformation

We are beings from different strands of evolution. From different galaxies. From different dimensions.

Some of us have one gender.

Some have two, like human hermaphrodites.

Some even more.

There are beings among us who are sexually similar to humans.

There are beings whose species has three different genitals. And for their usual physical pleasure, they need two more of their kind.

There are beings who are equipped with four different sexual organs and who need at least three more of their kind for the familiar attainment of pleasure.

There are also beings who do not have specific sexual organs, but whose entire external and internal world can be pleurably aroused.

The fact is that we have all been transported here to this place by a cosmic joke from our different, familiar worlds. A community of fate of sentient beings capable of love.

What we have in common is an intense curiosity for our fellow beings and a strong interest in how we can give other beings happy and pleasurable sensations and how we ourselves can enjoy intense and beautiful experiences. Humans call this sex. Other creatures have other ideas and terms for exchanging pleasure. All the living manifestations gathered here take pleasure in giving pleasure to other creatures.

Some of our bodies have eyes all over the outside. How are these bodies caressed? What do they like?

Some of us are made of a transparent membrane and you can see the brightly colored inner world. How do I please such a being?

Others of us have human-like forms, but fine fibers have grown out of the body everywhere, like extended nerves. They are very sensitive even at a distance.

Still others seem to be like moving plants. Rich, deep colors and with a beguiling scent. A whole rainforest in one shape. Their colors pulsate when they are tenderly caressed.

There are phenomena among us that are almost invisible. A loving thought of them creates a kind of droplet. When we come into contact with these drops, they create an incredible feeling of pleasure. This surge is perceived by them and intensifies their dripping.

Some organisms seem to consist of countless lovely individual parts, like shimmering colorful pearls that are soft and move. Sometimes, some of these flexible spheres leave their compound and gently dance on other bodies, causing great delight. Where a gap has been created on the surface by the absent bead, this being is particularly receptive to pleasurable attention.

What can we do with those who are so different from ourselves? How do we find out what delights them?

A loving intention. It is sensed.

We can recognize ourselves by our boundaries. We can meet each other at our boundaries.

Do I notice the skin, shell or outside of the other being?

How far does it want to wrap itself around me, enclose me or parts of me?

How far does it want me to push into it?

What exchange do I want? Where do I want to let something into me or give something of myself to another being?

It can be thoughts that meet.

Feelings that are experienced, feelings that are triggered.

It can be sounds and words that meet.

Smells also emanate and are absorbed.

There are previously unknown sensations. Strange and new.

A breath blown.

A word whispered.

A look returned.

A touch given, a touch received.

A contact made. However mysterious.

Nerve fibers find each other.

Strange being, I desire you. My desire is to make you happy.

Show me if you want it. Let's find out how it works.

One, two, three, several.

The motivation for all actions is loving goodwill!