



#0077
TGT CLASSIC
RATED X
102 PAGES

GENDER CHANGE
FEMALE CHANGE

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DESIGNED BY
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ADAMS

7 DAYS: DAUGHTER

DAY ONE



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HI, MY
NAME'S NICKI
AND WELCOME
TO SWEET
TREAT!

WHAT CAN I
GET FOR YOU
TODAY?

Thank you for
shopping with us!

A woman with long dark hair and blue eyes, wearing a white textured sweater, is looking towards the camera with a slightly nervous expression. She is in a cafe or restaurant with a checkered floor and wooden walls. In the background, a man in a dark suit is sitting at a table, looking out a window. There are several round tables and wooden chairs in the room.

UM, I'M NOT
SURE IF I'M IN THE
RIGHT PLACE, BUT
I'M...

...LOOKING FOR
SOMETHING TO GIVE
MY HUSBAND.



WELL, WE HAVE
SOME PEANUT BUTTER
CHOCOLATE CUPCAKES
THAT GUYS SEEM TO
ENJOY, AS WELL AS A
BUTTERCREAM-

ACTUALLY, I
WAS LOOKING FOR
SOMETHING...
SPECIAL...

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white textured sweater, is sitting on a white sofa in a cafe. She has a thoughtful expression, looking slightly to her left. In the background, there is a menu board with coffee names like 'mocha', 'cappuccino', 'americano', 'latte', and 'macchiato'. A man is sitting at a table in the background, looking at a tablet. Another woman is sitting at a table to the right, looking out a window. There are stacks of jars on a counter to the left.

MY FRIEND SAID SHE GOT SOMETHING THAT, UM... DID SOMETHING PECULIAR...


OH, I CAN HELP YOU WITH THAT, VANESSA.

A woman with short, vibrant pink hair and a pink lace top stands in a bakery. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. In the background, there is a display case filled with various pastries, including donuts and cakes. The walls are covered in blue patterned wallpaper. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing dialogue.

MY NAME IS
PINKY, AND THIS IS
MY SHOP.

AND I TAKE IT
YOU'RE LOOKING
FOR SOMETHING
FROM MY PRIVATE
COLLECTION?

OH, UM... IT'S NICE
TO MEET YOU, PINKY,
AND I, UM...



IF YOU'RE
WONDERING IF I
CAN HELP YOU WITH
WHAT YOU NEED,
THEN THE ANSWER
IS YES.

WHAT IS IT
YOUR HUSBAND
HAS DONE?

DONE?
WHAT ARE
YOU...

VANESSA, I
CAN HELP YOU, BUT
FIRST YOU NEED TO
TELL ME WHY
YOU'RE HERE.



I... I JUST
FOUND OUT THAT
MY HUSBAND IS
HAVING AN AFFAIR
WITH HIS IN-HOME
TRAINER.

I FOUND NAKED
PICTURES OF HER ON
HIS PHONE ALONG WITH
TEXTS TALKING
ABOUT...

IT'S OKAY,
VANESSA, I DON'T
NEED MORE DETAILS...
BUT I DO NEED TO
KNOW WHAT YOUR
INTENTIONS ARE.

MY INTENTIONS?

YES... WHAT
DO YOU INTEND
TO DO TO YOUR
HUSBAND?



I... I
WANT TO MAKE
HIM PAY,
PINKY.

HE HAD SEX...
HE FUCKED THE
WOMAN IN OUR
HOUSE!

I WANT HIM TO
KNOW THAT'S NOT
RIGHT... I WANT HIM TO
FEEL AS HELPLESS AND
BETRAYED AS I DO
RIGHT NOW.

OKAY, I THINK I
HAVE JUST THE
THING...

Thank you for
shopping with us!



GIVE HIM ONE OF THESE CHOCOLATES, AND I THINK YOU'LL LIKE WHAT HAPPENS.

WHAT WILL IT DO?

IT'S DIFFERENT FOR EVERYONE, BUT IT LASTS SEVEN DAYS AT WHICH POINT YOU CAN ADMINISTER ANOTHER CHOCOLATE TO PUT THINGS BACK TO NORMAL.

HOW MUCH IS IT?

A woman with short, vibrant pink hair and light blue eyes is shown in a close-up. She is wearing a light pink tank top. The background is a blue wall with a repeating pattern. To her left, a glass display case contains various chocolates. The scene is lit with soft, indoor lighting.

YOU DON'T OWE ME ANYTHING, VANESSA, BUT PROMISE ME YOU'LL GIVE IN.

GIVE IN?

THESE CHOCOLATES WILL UNDOUBTEDLY AFFECT YOUR HUSBAND, BUT THEY WILL CHANGE YOU AS WELL.

ALL I ASK IS THAT YOU GIVE IN WHEN THE TIME COMES. MEN LIKE JARED NEED TO BE PUT IN THEIR PLACE, OKAY?

OKAY, PINKY...



I PROMISE.

I'LL GIVE IN.

A FEW HOURS LATER...

VANESSA?

HONEY, I'M HOME!




A shirtless man with short brown hair, blue eyes, and a light mustache is looking towards the left with a surprised expression. He is standing in a living room with a brick wall, a window with blue curtains, and a wooden coffee table. A large grey lamp is visible behind him.

WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, VANESSA?

I THOUGHT YOU WERE, LM...

YOU TYPICALLY WORK LATE ON THURSDAYS.

I WAS GOING TO STAY LATE, BUT THEN I THOUGHT ABOUT YOU AND THAT TRAINER OF YOURS...



BECAUSE THIS
WOMAN AT WORK
WOULDN'T STOP TALKING
ABOUT THESE DARK
CHOCOLATES.

SHE SAYS SHE
TAKES ONE BEFORE
EVERY WORKOUT, AND IT
MAKES ALL THE
DIFFERENCE IN THE
WORLD!

OH, THAT'S
NICE, BUT-

SO I RAN
OUT AND GOT
YOU SOME, JUST
BECAUSE I
LOVE YOU!



HERE, TRY ONE!

I'VE ALREADY HAD MY PRE-WORKOUT, AND KATIE WILL BE HERE SOON...

COME ON, I GOT THEM JUST FOR YOU.

AND YOU KNOW SHE DOESN'T LIKE ANY DISTRACTIONS WHILE WE WORK.

IT'S JUST DARK CHOCOLATE, BABE...

FINE, I'LL EAT
THE DAMN THING IF
YOU PROMISE YOU'LL
GO BACK TO WORK, SO
KATIE DOESN'T GET
MAD.

FINE.





SO, HOW IS IT?

WOW... THAT...

THAT WAS
PRETTY DAMN GOOD,
VANESSA.

REALLY? I'M
GLAD YOU
LIKED IT.

TYPICALLY I'M
NOT TOO FOND OF
DARK CHOCOLATE,
BUT IT WAS TASTY...
SO WILL YOU NOW
PLEASE...

UM...

IS EVERYTHING
OKAY?



YOU DON'T
LOOK SO GOOD,
JARED.

NO, I'M
FINE... I'M
JUST...





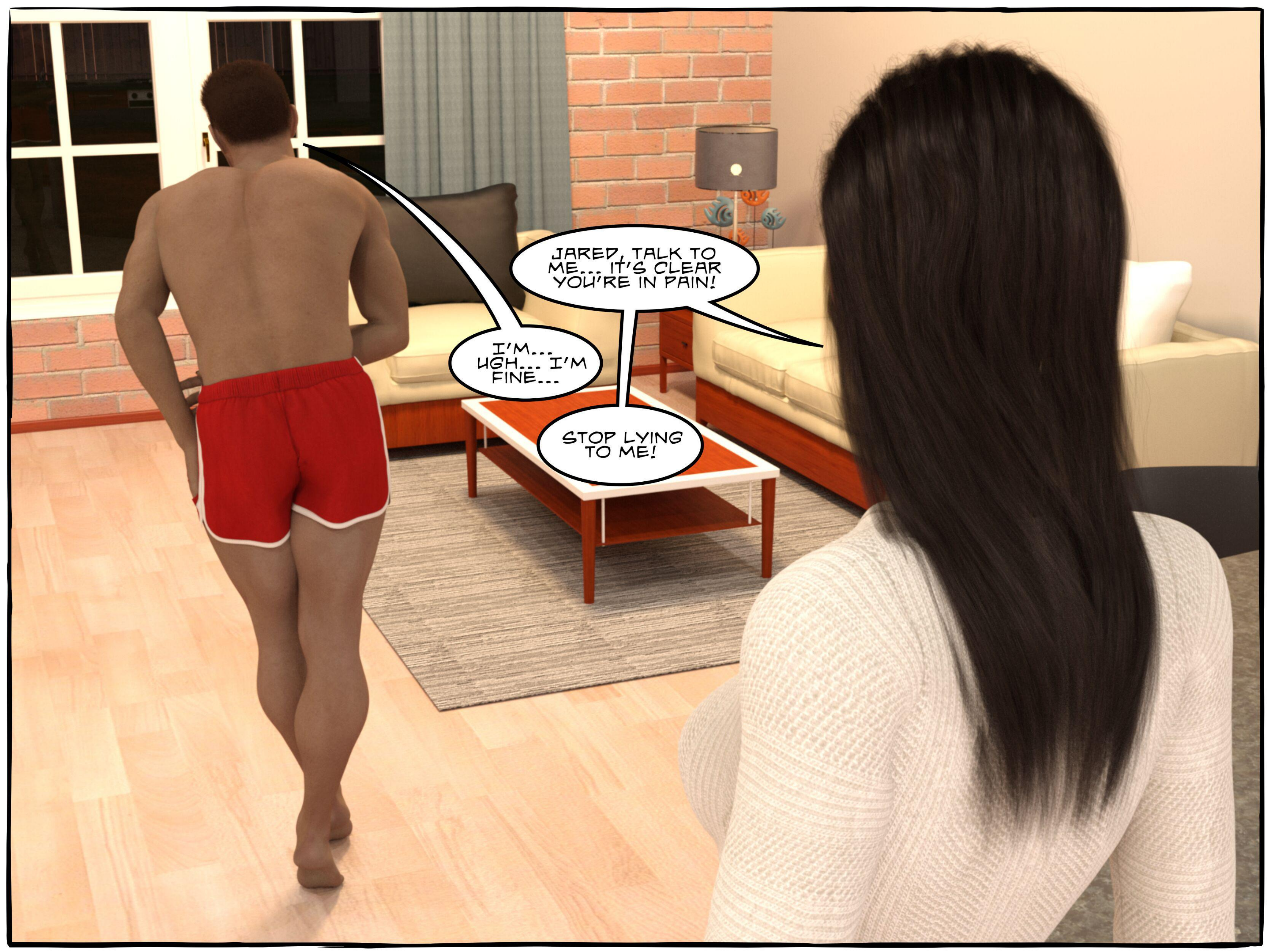
YOU LOOK LIKE
YOU'RE GOING TO
FALL OVER,
HONEY!

NO, I'M... I'M JUST A
LITTLE FLUSTERED,
THAT'S ALL.

MAYBE WE
SHOULD CALL
KATIE AND-

NO, I TOLD
YOU I'M FINE!


YOU
SHOULD GO
BACK TO BACK
TO WORK.



JARED, TALK TO ME... IT'S CLEAR YOU'RE IN PAIN!

I'M...
UGH... I'M
FINE...

STOP LYING
TO ME!



I'M NOT... I'M NOT LYING...

YES YOU ARE! YOU'RE A LIAR!



WHAT ARE
YOU... UGH...

YOU'RE LYING ABOUT
THIS... YOU LIE ABOUT
EVERYTHING.

A 3D rendered character, a young man with short brown hair and blue eyes, is shown from the waist up. He is shirtless and wearing red athletic shorts with white trim and a white drawstring. He stands in a living room with a brick fireplace base and a large window with white frames. To his right is a white sofa with a dark brown cushion. Two speech bubbles are present: one on the left containing the text "YOU'RE RIGHT, I DON'T FEEL GOOD... I THINK..." and one on the right containing "NO, I WANT MORE THAN THAT!".

YOU'RE
RIGHT, I DON'T
FEEL GOOD... I
THINK...

NO, I WANT
MORE THAN
THAT!



WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

KATIE.

I WANT THE
TRUTH ABOUT YOU
AND KATIE.

WHAT?
WHAT ARE
YOU...

ENOUGH,
JARED. I SAW
THE TEXTS.



THE TEXTS... I
CAN... UGH... I
CAN EXPLAIN...

YOU SAID YOU
WANTED TO BE
INSIDE OF HER, YOU
BASTARD.

EXPLAIN
THAT.



OKAY, I... AH...
I'VE BEEN HAVING AN
AFFAIR WITH KATIE, ALL
RIGHT.

FOR HOW
LONG?

A woman with short reddish-brown hair and blue eyes stands in a room. She is wearing red athletic shorts with white trim and a white logo on the waistband. She has a surprised or shocked expression on her face. Behind her is a large window with white frames and a brick wall below it. To her right is a white sofa with a dark brown cushion. Two speech bubbles are present: one pointing to her and another pointing to the right.

AH... IT'S
BEEN MONTHS...
AT LEAST
THREE...

HOW...
HOW COULD
YOU DO THIS
TO ME?



I'M SORRY... UGH...
I NEVER...

YOU DIDN'T
MEAN TO? YOU
NEVER MEANT TO
HURT ME?

I DIDN'T... I
DIDN'T WANT YOU
TO...

FIND OUT!?



BABE,
PLEASE...
SOMETHING'S
WRONG...

I'LL SAY...



IT LOOKS LIKE
THOSE HIPS AREN'T
ENOUGH TO KEEP
YOUR SHORTS UP.
GIGGLE





WHAT THE
FUCK!?

I'M A GIRL!!!

I'D SAY YOU'RE
MORE LIKE A YOUNG
WOMAN... AROUND
EIGHTEEN OR
NINETEEN.

A close-up shot of a woman with short, spiky brown hair and bright blue eyes. She has a surprised expression on her face, with her mouth slightly open. The background shows a window with a view of a sunset or sunrise over a fence and trees. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image.

HOW ARE YOU
SO CALM!?

I'M A
WOMAN FOR
FUCK'S
SAKE!

BECAUSE I'M
NOT SURPRISED,
JARED...



YOU'RE NOT
SURP-

YOU KNEW
THIS WOULD
HAPPEN?

YOU DID THIS
TO ME?

I DID.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a light blue denim waistband and a white skirt with red floral patterns, is posing in a kitchen. She has her right hand on her head and is smiling. The kitchen has wooden cabinets, a sink, and a countertop. A speech bubble points to her from the left.

YOU'RE NOW A
YOUNG WOMAN
BECAUSE OF
ME.

WH-WHY
WOULD YOU
DO THAT-

WAIT, WHY
ARE YOU TAKING
OFF YOUR
CLOTHES?

I PROMISED A
NEW FRIEND I'D
EMBRACE THE
MOMENT AND GIVE
IN, JARED.

WHAT THE
FLUCK DOES
THAT MEAN?



I DON'T KNOW...
I'M LETTING THE
MAGIC DO WITH ME
WHAT IT WILL.

THIS IS...
MAGIC?

YOU'RE AN
EIGHTEEN-YEAR-OLD
GIRL NOW, SO I'D SAY
IT'S MAGIC.

THEN... WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO
YOU?



I DON'T KNOW, BUT
I HOPE IT MAKES YOU
FEEL WORSE THAN YOU
DO NOW.

HOW CAN I
FEEL WORSE!?

YOU TOOK
AWAY MY
MANHOOD!

I DON'T KNOW, BUT
I THINK THIS IS JUST
THE BEGINNING OF
YOUR PUNISHMENT.

YOU CHOSE TO
CHEAT ON ME, AND
THIS IS THE
RESULT.



DON'T YOU
DARE STAND THERE
AND PRETEND YOU
DIDN'T HAVE A PART
IN THIS!

I'VE BEEN A
LOVING HUSBAND
WHO'S SUPPORTED YOU
EVERY TIME YOU GOT A
PROMOTION, EVEN THOUGH
THEY KEPT YOU AWAY
FROM ME MORE AND
MORE.

I'VE STAYED IN
SHAPE FOR YOU,
COOKED FOR YOU
AND CLEANED FOR
YOU...

...BUT YOU'RE
NEVER HERE,
VANESSA!

SO, OF COURSE
I WENT AND FOUND
SOMEONE WHO'D
APPRECIATE ME MORE
THAN YOU!

A 3D rendered woman with long black hair and blue eyes stands in a kitchen. She is nude. The kitchen features wooden cabinets, a grey countertop, a sink, a stove, and a refrigerator. A large abstract painting is on the wall. A speech bubble points to her.

APPRECIATE
YOU? ARE YOU
FUCKING KIDDING
ME?

A 3D rendered woman with long black hair and blue eyes stands in a kitchen. She is nude. The kitchen features wooden cabinets, a grey countertop, a sink, a stove, and a refrigerator. A large abstract painting is on the wall to the left. A speech bubble points to her from the left. On the counter behind her are a white cup, chopsticks, a wine glass, and a small gift box.


I'VE DONE
NOTHING BUT
APPRECIATE YOU MY
WHOLE LIFE,
JARED!

A 3D rendered scene of a nude woman with long black hair and blue eyes standing in a kitchen. She is looking towards the camera with a neutral expression. The kitchen features wooden cabinets, a dark countertop, a sink, and a stove. A large abstract painting with red, blue, and yellow colors is on the wall to the left. A speech bubble points to her from the left. On the kitchen island, there is a white cup, chopsticks, and a small green box. The floor is light-colored wood.

I'VE ALLOWED
YOU TO LIVE A
LIFE OF LEISURE
AND DO AS YOU
PLEASE...

A 3D rendered nude woman with long black hair and blue eyes stands in a kitchen. She is looking towards the viewer with a neutral expression. The kitchen features wooden cabinets, a grey countertop, a sink, a stove, and a refrigerator. A large abstract painting with red, blue, and yellow colors is on the wall to the left. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text.


...BUT BECAUSE I'M
NOT AROUND FOR YOU TO
STICK YOUR DICK IN WHENEVER
YOU WANT YOU FEEL
UNAPPRECIATED?

A 3D rendered woman with long black hair and blue eyes stands in a kitchen. She is nude. The kitchen features wooden cabinets, a grey countertop, a sink, and a stove. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text. In the background, there is a large abstract painting with red, blue, and yellow colors. The floor is light-colored wood.

EVERYTHING YOU
HAVE IS FROM ME,
AND ALL I ASKED IS
THAT YOU STAYED
FAITHFUL.

A 3D rendered image of a nude woman with long black hair and blue eyes, standing in a kitchen. She is looking towards the camera with a neutral expression. The kitchen features wooden cabinets, a grey countertop, a sink, and a stove. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text. In the background, there is a large abstract painting with red, blue, and yellow colors. The floor is made of light-colored wood planks.


THAT WAS IT!
JUST KEEP YOUR
DICK IN YOUR PANTS,
AND YOU COULD DO
WHATEVER YOU
WANTED!



BUT NO,
YOU GO FLICK A
WOMAN WHOM I
PAY TO TRAIN
YOU...



...IN OUR OWN
HOME! YOU FLICKED
HER IN OUR BED,
JARED!

A 3D rendered woman with long black hair and a serious expression stands in a kitchen. She is nude. The kitchen features wooden cabinets, a grey countertop, a sink, and a stove. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text. In the background, there is a large abstract painting with red, blue, and yellow colors. The floor is made of light-colored wood-look tiles.

HOW COULD I NOT
BE ENOUGH FOR YOU? I
DID THINGS I NEVER
WANTED TO BECAUSE I
WAS TRYING TO MAKE
YOU HAPPY...

I LET YOU...
FUCK, I GAVE
YOU EVERYTHING,
JARED!



A 3D rendered image of a nude woman with long black hair and a stern expression, standing in a kitchen. She is positioned in front of a curved island with a dark grey countertop and a wooden base. In the background, there are wooden kitchen cabinets, a white oven, a gas stove, and a sink. A colorful abstract painting is on the wall to the left. A speech bubble points to her from the left.

YOU GOT
BORED WITH ME,
THAT'S WHAT THIS
IS...



SO DON'T YOU
DARE STAND THERE
AND TELL ME I'M TO
BLAME FOR YOU
FUCKING THAT
SLUT!

VANESSA...



YOUR BODY...

HUH?



HOLY FUCK!

IT'S LIKE I
GOT HUGE TIT
IMPLANTS!



WHY... WHY WOULD
THE MAGIC GIVE YOU
THAT FANTASTIC BODY
AND TURN ME INTO A
TEEN?

I... I DON'T
KNOW...

I'M THINKING
THAT... GOD, I THINK
I KNOW WHAT'S
HAPPENING.

WHAT? TELL
ME WHAT'S
HAPPENING!

I'LL TELL YOU
EXACTLY WHAT'S
HAPPENING...

YOU'RE NOW
DEE, JARED'S
EIGHTEEN-YEAR-OLD
DAUGHTER HE NEVER
KNEW HE HAD.

DAUGHTER!?
WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT!?
I'M JARED!

NO, JARED RAN
OFF WITH ANOTHER
WOMAN, LEAVING YOU
HERE IN MY CARE.

THAT'S
RIDICULOUS,
VANESSA!

DON'T CALL
ME VANESSA,
DEE...

A close-up photograph of a woman with dark hair pulled back and bright blue eyes. She is smiling slightly, showing her teeth. The background is a kitchen with wooden cabinets, a dark countertop, and a stainless steel stove. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image, pointing towards the woman. In the bottom left corner, a white bowl and a wine glass are visible on a table.

...CALL ME
MOM.

MOM!?


YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!

OH, I'M VERY SERIOUS, DEE.

DON'T CALL ME THAT!

I DON'T HAVE TIME TO SIT AND ARGUE WITH YOU, DEE...





MY NAME'S NOT
DEE, AND YOU'RE NOT
MY MOTHER OR MY
STEP MOM.

I DON'T KNOW
HOW YOU DID
THIS, BUT-

THAT'S RIGHT, YOU
DON'T KNOW.

SO IF I CAN
MAKE YOU AN
EIGHTEEN-YEAR-
OLD GIRL, IMAGINE
WHAT ELSE I CAN
DO!



YOU
WOULDN'T...

DO YOU WANT
TO PUSH ME AND
FIND OUT, OR DO YOU
WANT TO RUN UPSTAIRS
AND GRAB SOME
WORKOUT CLOTHES
FOR US?

WORKOUT
CLOTHES?

A woman with long dark hair and large breasts is shown from the chest up in a kitchen. She has a neutral expression. The kitchen background includes wooden cabinets, a countertop with a white cup and a glass, and a colorful abstract painting on the wall. Five speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing dialogue.


I'M NOT A
MONSTER, DEE.

I THINK THAT
WE CAN MAKE
THIS NEW SITUATION
WORK IF YOU
STAY IN LINE.

AND SINCE I'M
ALREADY PAYING TO
HAVE A WORLD-CLASS
TRAINER COME INTO OUR
HOME, WHY NOT TAKE
ADVANTAGE OF IT?

YOU WANT ME
TO TRAIN WITH
KATIE... WHILE I'M
IN THIS BODY?

I'M NOT GOING
TO FORCE YOU... I
CAN ALWAYS WORK
OUT WITH HER
ALONE.



THIS IS
CRAZY... THIS
CAN'T BE
REAL...

IT IS VERY REAL, BUT
MAYBE IT DOESN'T
HAVE TO BE THIS WAY
FOR LONG?



WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?

I MEAN THAT IF YOU
PLAY NICE... PLAY ALONG
AS MY LITTLE
STEP-DAUGHTER...

...THEN
MAYBE YOU CAN
BE JARED AGAIN
IN A WEEK.

BUT YOU
HAVE TO PLAY
ALONG.

A WHOLE
WEEK? I DON'T
KNOW IF I CAN
DO THAT.





IT CAN BE A
WEEK, OR IT
CAN BE FOR
GOOD...

I DON'T
REALLY CARE,
DEE.

THIS IS A
PUNISHMENT,
REMEMBER? I DON'T
HAVE TO MAKE ANY
DEALS WITH YOU,
AND-

OKAY, OKAY...
I'M SORRY!



I'LL DO
WHAT YOU'RE
SAYING!

JUST... PROMISE
YOU'LL CHANGE ME
BACK IF I PLAY
ALONG.

I PROMISE,
JARED.

OKAY, THEN...
I'LL GET SOME
CLOTHES...

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

THESE WERE
JUST UP THERE?

THEY FIT ME
PERFECTLY!

IT SEEMS YOU
HAVE ALL NEW
CLOTHES... AND
ALL MINE ARE
GONE...





WHOA, WHAT ARE YOU WEARING?

PROGYM



THIS... THESE WERE THE ONLY WORKOUT CLOTHES IN MY SIZE UPSTAIRS.

REALLY? THERE WAS NOTHING ELSE?

WELL, THERE WAS...

THEN WHY PUT THAT ON?

I DON'T KNOW.

YOU'RE TRYING TO LOOK GOOD FOR KATIE, AREN'T YOU?

LOOK GOOD? WHY WOULD I...

CUT THE CRAP, JARED. I SEE RIGHT THROUGH YOU.

SHE'S BISEXUAL OR SOMETHING, ISN'T SHE?

I... I DON'T...



THIS ISN'T
SUPPOSED TO BE FUN
FOR YOU... SOME WAY TO
EXPLORE WHAT IT'S LIKE
BEING A GIRL.... YOU'RE
BEING PUNISHED, MY
DEAR.

I WAS GOING TO
KEEP THINGS CIVIL,
BUT IT'S CLEAR YOU
DON'T UNDERSTAND
THE SITUATION
YOU'RE IN.

OKAY,
YOU'RE RIGHT
ABOUT ME... I
CAN'T HELP
MYSELF.

WELL, YOU
BETTER LEARN TO,
OR YOU'LL REGRET IT!
MAYBE AFTER A FEW
LESSONS...

PROGYM



LESSONS? WHAT
ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

I TOLD YOU THAT
I WANT YOU TO FEEL
AS HELPLESS AND
BETRAYED AS I
DO...

KNOCK KNOCK



SO LET THE
FIRST LESSON
BEGIN.

COME IN!

HELLO,
JARED, I'VE
BEEN...





OH MY GOD,
MRS. WHITE!?

HELLO, KATIE.

IS, UM, JARED
HERE?



I'M SORRY, BUT HE'S NOT.

HE... JARED RAN OFF WITH SOME WOMAN HE MET ONLINE, KATIE.

I DON'T KNOW IF HE'LL EVER COME BACK...

AND WHAT MAKES IT EVEN WORSE IS THE FACT THAT HIS DAUGHTER JUST CAME TO STAY WITH US A FEW DAYS AGO, SO HE LEFT HER TOO.

WE... WE'RE BOTH STILL PROCESSING IT.



THAT BASTARD RAN
OFF WITH ANOTHER
WOMAN!?

I COULD... I
MEAN... HOW COULD
HE DO THAT TO
YOU?

I KNOW, I WAS
SHOCKED WHEN HE
TOLD ME.

I... OH, I'M
SO ANGRY...
FOR YOU...

THANK YOU,
KATIE.



OH, YOU
HAVEN'T SEEN
ME IN A FEW
MONTHS.

YEAH, I GOT
SOME WORK
DONE AND STARTED
GOING TO THE
GYM.

SURELY JARED
MENTIONED IT.

NO... JARED
DIDN'T SAY A
WORD.

WELL, HE
SAYS I LOOK
SILLY NOW.

HOLY SHIT,
MRS. WHITE...
YOU...

BAD GIRLS



NO, YOU DON'T LOOK SILLY AT ALL.

YOU LOOK STRONG, FEMININE AND... *GULP*

YOU LOOK LIKE A WOMAN SHOULD.

WELL, I WAS HOPING YOU COULD HELP ME KEEP TO THE PATH I'M ON.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



I WAS
HOPING TO KEEP
YOU ON AS MY
TRAINER,
ACTUALLY.

BUT ONLY IF YOU'RE
INTERESTED.

OH, UM...
YEAH, I COULD
DO THAT.

I'D LOVE
TO GET AS IN
SYNC WITH YOU
AS JARED
WAS...

YOU
CERTAINLY KNEW
HOW TO WORK
HIM.

A woman with her hair in a bun, wearing a teal sports bra, stands in a kitchen. She is looking towards the left. In the background, there is a refrigerator, wooden cabinets, and a countertop with a stove. To the left, there is a large abstract painting with red, blue, and yellow colors. In the foreground, a table has a white cup, chopsticks, and a wine glass. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene.

YES I DID... AND I
COULD PICK UP WITH YOU
EXACTLY WHERE I LEFT
OFF WITH HIM...

OH, I LIKE
THE SOUND OF
THAT.

UM, WHAT
ABOUT ME? CAN I
JOIN IN?

I'M SO SORRY...
THIS IS DEE, THE
DAUGHTER OF ONE OF
JARED'S OLD HIGH
SCHOOL GIRLFRIENDS HE
NEVER KNEW HE
FATHERED.

IT'S, UM...
NICE TO MEET
YOU, KATIE.

AREN'T YOU
PRECIOUS... I CAN
SEE SOME OF YOUR
DAD IN YOU.

WHAT ARE
YOU, A COLLEGE
STUDENT?





I'M UM...

SHE'S EIGHTEEN YEARS OLD AND TAKING A YEAR OFF BEFORE SHE GOES TO COLLEGE.

UM, YEAH... THAT'S RIGHT.

HER MOTHER PASSED AWAY, AND DEE TRACKED US DOWN, SO WE'RE... WELL, I'M HAPPY TO HAVE HER IN MY HOME.

AREN'T YOU HAPPY HERE, DEE?

YES... VERY.

A woman with her hair in a bun, wearing a teal tank top and black leggings, stands in a kitchen. She has a concerned expression. The kitchen features wooden cabinets, a grey countertop, and a sink. A colorful abstract painting is on the wall to the left. Five speech bubbles are overlaid on the scene, containing dialogue.

I'M SO SORRY
TO HEAR ABOUT
YOUR MOM, DEE...
AND NOW YOUR DAD'S
GONE TOO? THAT'S
ROUGH!

WELL, HE
MIGHT BE BACK,
BUT...

DEE, WE TALKED
ABOUT THIS,
REMEMBER?

YOUR FATHER
MADE HIS CHOICE,
AND NOW HE'S
GONE.

I KNOW IT'S NOT
WHAT YOU WANT, BUT
HE'S PROBABLY NOT
COMING BACK.

MAYBE IT'D BE
BEST IF YOU GO
UPSTAIRS AND UNPACK
SO KATIE AND I CAN
GET DOWN TO
BUSINESS.


WHAT?

I THOUGHT
THAT...

I KNOW YOU
DID, SWEETIE, BUT
YOU STILL HAVEN'T
SETTLED INTO YOUR
NEW BEDROOM,
SO...

BUT I...

PROGYM



I KNOW THAT THIS IS A SIGNIFICANT CHANGE, BUT IF WE'RE GOING TO GET THROUGH THIS NEXT WEEK YOU SHOULD TAKE WHAT I'M ASKING TO HEART.

MAYBE YOUR DAD WILL BE BACK IN A WEEK... MAYBE HE WON'T...

ALL I KNOW IS YOU'VE GOT THINGS TO TAKE CARE OF... DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

I... I UNDERSTAND.

GOD, IS THIS WHAT THE NEXT WEEK IS GOING TO BE LIKE?

I'LL BE UPSTAIRS UNPACKING...

IT WAS NICE TO MEET YOU, KATIE.

IT WAS NICE MEETING YOU TOO, SWEETIE.





HOW DID IT
COME TO THIS?

HOW COULD
I BE SO STUPID
AND LEAVE MY
PHONE OUT LIKE
THAT!?

SO, YOU SHOULD
KNOW THAT I'M VERY
HANDS-ON WITH MY
CLIENTS...

I BET YOU
ARE...

AND THIS... IS THIS REALLY ALL I HAVE?

A BUNCH OF CLOTHES SOME SKANKY EIGHTEEN YEAR OLD WOULD WEAR?



AND THIS BODY?

WELL, I SUPPOSE I'D FIND HER ATTRACTIVE... IF SHE WASN'T ME, THAT IS.



THIS IS MY
BODY, AT LEAST
FOR NOW, SO I
GUESS IT WON'T
HURT TO TAKE A
PEEK....





DAMN, SHE IS
REALLY HOT!

I GUESS I'M
REALLY HOT...
FUCK, THIS IS SO
WEIRD!

BUT ALL I
HAVE TO DO IS PLAY
THE PART OF THE GOOD
DAUGHTER FOR A WEEK,
AND I'LL BE BACK TO
NORMAL.

ONE
WEEK
SHOULDN'T
BE-

SHHH, SHE
MIGHT HEAR
YOU...



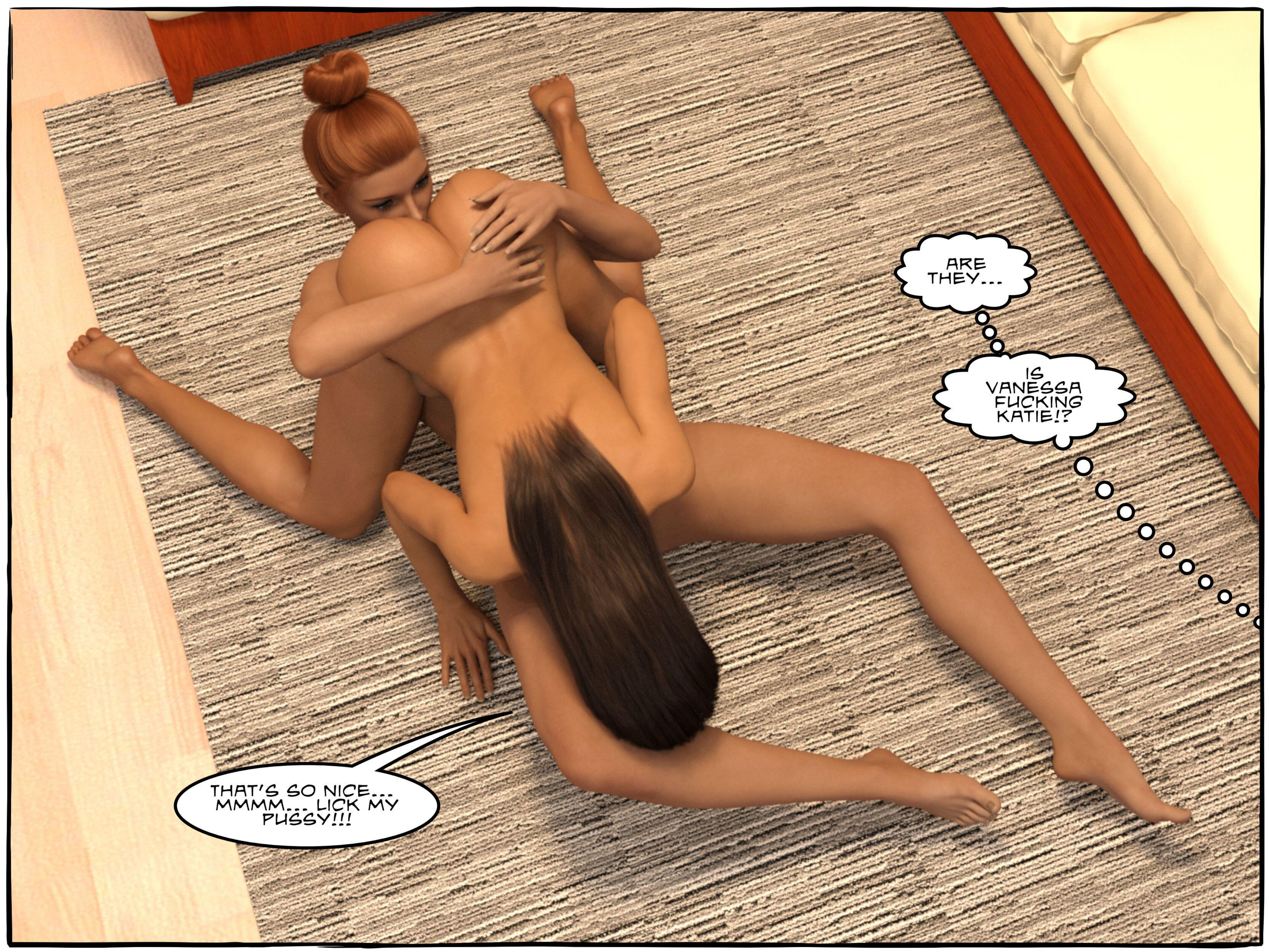
HEY! WHAT KIND
OF WORKOUT ARE
THEY DOING?

YEAH, MOVE JUST
LIKE THAT...

WHAT THE
FLUCK!?

MMMM...





ARE
THEY...

IS
VANESSA
FLICKING
KATIE!?

THAT'S SO NICE...
MMMM... LICK MY
PUSSY!!!



SO THIS IS HOW
SHE'S PUNISHING ME...
MAKING ME FEEL WHAT
SHE FELT...

SHE'S
FUCKING HER
EVEN THOUGH
SHE KNOWS I'M
HERE.

YES!!!

OH!!! YOU'RE BETTER THAN JARED EVER WAS!!!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT'S REALLY MY WIFE... SHE'S NEVER BEEN WITH A WOMAN BEFORE, AND YET SHE'S REALLY GOING AT IT...

IS THIS HER PLAN? TO FLICK RANDOM PEOPLE IN FRONT OF ME FOR THE NEXT WEEK?

SHE THINKS THAT WILL BREAK ME?





YES! I'M
CUMMING!!!

OOOOOOHHHHH,
I'M CUMMING SO
HARD!!!

SHE THINKS
SHE'S SO
SMART...

YES! YOU'RE A THOUSAND TIMES BETTER THAN MY LIMP DICK HUSBAND WAS!!!

THAT BITCH...



YES! MAKE ME
CUM ALL NIGHT!!! FUCK
ME LIKE HE NEVER
COULD!!!

SHE THINKS
SHE CAN BREAK
ME, BUT I'M NOT AS
WEAK AS SHE
THINKS I AM.

I'LL PLAY HER
GAMES, AND IN ONE
WEEK I'LL BE JARED
AGAIN, AND I'LL LEAVE
HER FOR REAL.

I DON'T CARE
WHAT SHE DOES OR
WHAT SHE MAKES ME
DO... I'LL GET OUT OF
THIS SOMEHOW...

I'LL BE A
MAN AGAIN.

FLUCK ME,
KATIE! FLUCK ME
WITH YOUR
TONGUE!!!

END OF DAY ONE

THANKS FOR READING!

THIS IS A WORK OF FICTION. NAMES, CHARACTERS, BUSINESSES, PLACES, EVENTS AND INCIDENTS ARE EITHER THE PRODUCTS OF THE AUTHOR'S IMAGINATION OR USED IN A FICTITIOUS MANNER. ANY RESEMBLANCE TO ACTUAL PERSONS, LIVING OR DEAD, OR ACTUAL EVENTS IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL. ANY DEPICTION OF A SEXUAL NATURE INVOLVES CONSENTING ADULTS OVER THE AGE OF EIGHTEEN.

THANKS TO THOSE WHO LEGALLY PURCHASE MY WORK AND MY AMAZING PATRONS WHO ALLOW ME TO HAVE THE BEST JOB IN THE WORLD!

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