



#0081  
TGT CLASSIC  
RATED X  
100 PAGES

GENDER CHANGE  
FEMALE CHANGE

WRITTEN &  
DESIGNED BY  
TYLER  
ADAMS

# 7 DAYS: DAUGHTER

DAY FOUR



THE FOLLOWING COMIC IS FOR  
**ADULTS ONLY!**

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ANDREAS  
TI BI  
LUKE FISCHER  
CHASE  
MEWTWO  
TOBY D FRALEY  
DAVID DUNCAN  
WHATBOB



OH MY GOD!  
OH MY GOD!



OH, KAREN!

YOU'RE SO  
GOOD AT EATING  
PUSSY!



YOUR  
PUSSY IS  
SO WET,  
KAREN!

I... I  
JUST HAVE  
TO TASTE  
IT!



OH, YEAH!

YOU  
KNOW JUST  
HOW TO-  
YES!

WHY DID I  
WAIT SO LONG TO  
DO THIS WITH A  
WOMAN!?

A woman with short brown hair and green eye makeup is lying on a bed with a grey floral patterned pillow. She is looking towards the camera with an open mouth, as if shouting or speaking. Her right arm is raised behind her head. The background shows a dark wooden headboard and a plain wall.

FLICK,  
VAN...

IF YOU KEEP  
THAT UP, I-

YOU'LL MAKE ME  
CUM, VANESSA!

YOU'RE  
GONNA MAKE  
ME CUM!!!

A close-up photograph of a woman with long, wavy brown hair, wearing bright green eye makeup and red lipstick. Her mouth is wide open in a shout or scream. The image is framed with a black border, and two speech bubbles are overlaid on the right side. The background shows a white wall and a window with a blue sky view.

I'M CUMMING,  
VANESSA!

I'M FUCKING  
CUMMING!!!


AN HOUR LATER...

SO, ARE YOU **SURE** YOU REALLY CAME THAT TIME?

AM I **SURE**?

I'VE NEVER HAD TO ASK MYSELF THAT SINCE I MET YOU.





I KNOW I'VE  
CUM MORE EASILY  
WITH YOU THAN I  
EVER DID WITH MY  
HUSBAND.

DEFINITELY  
THE SAME  
FOR ME.

I JUST  
WONDER WHY SO  
MANY OTHER WOMEN  
DON'T GIVE UP THE COCK  
TO BE WITH SOMEONE  
WHO UNDERSTANDS  
WHAT'S GOING ON  
DOWN HERE.



WHOA, I'M  
STILL REALLY  
SENSITIVE DOWN  
THERE!

I KNOW, WHICH  
IS WHY THIS IS THE  
PERFECT TIME TO  
KEEP GOING.

A woman with large, prominent breasts and green eye makeup is lying in bed. She has a surprised expression on her face. The background shows a patterned headboard and a grey bedsheet.

VAN, YOU  
KNOW I'D LOVE  
TO...

...BUT WE'VE  
BEEN IN BED SINCE WE  
CAME BACK TO YOUR  
PLACE YESTERDAY, AND  
IT'S ALREADY  
MORNING.

REALLY?

GOD, TIME  
REALLY FLIES BY  
WHEN I'M WITH  
YOU.



AND AREN'T YOU A  
LITTLE CURIOUS TO FIND  
OUT WHAT HAPPENED  
WITH RAFF AND DEE?

FOR ALL WE  
KNOW, SHE WALKED  
OUT THE MOMENT SHE  
FOUND OUT WHAT  
HAPPENED, AND-

I HIGHLY  
DOUBT SHE  
WALKED  
OUT.

AND SINCE SHE  
WASN'T HERE WHEN WE  
GOT HOME YESTERDAY, I'M  
GUESSING THEY'VE BEEN  
DOING THE SAME THING WE  
HAVE FOR THE PAST  
EIGHTEEN HOURS.

I DON'T  
KNOW...

A digital illustration of two nude women sitting on a bed. The woman on the left has short brown hair and is looking towards the woman on the right. The woman on the right has long dark hair in a ponytail and is looking back at the first woman. They are both sitting on a grey bed with a patterned pillow. The background shows a white wall with framed pictures.

RAFE IS SUCH A SHY BOY, EVEN THOUGH HE'S-

GOT AN INCREDIBLE BODY?

YOU NOTICED?

IT'S HARD NOT TO.

YEAH, HE'S JUST LIKE HIS DAD, BUT RAFE WOULD RATHER GAME ALL DAY THAN-

TRUST ME, IF ANYONE CAN GET HIM OUT OF HIS SHELL, IT'S DEE.

I'M NOT TRYING TO SAY THAT DEE'S A SLUT, BUT SHE'S CERTAINLY A BIG FAN OF SEX.

AND... DO YOU THINK THEY USED PROTECTION?

DOES RAFE HAVE ANY CONDOMS IN HIS ROOM?

NO, HE-





WAIT, DID YOU HEAR THAT?

WHAT?

I THOUGHT I-

YEAH! RIGHT THERE!

IS RAFF HERE?

MOVE FASTER!

AH, SO CLOSE!



KAREN?

WHAT IN THE  
WORLD ARE YOU  
DOING?

I THINK MY RAFFI  
IS DOWNSTAIRS RIGHT  
NOW...

...HAVING **SEX!**

WHAT? BUT YOU  
JUST CAN'T-



RAFE?

ARE YOU-

YEAH!

JUST LIKE-



MOM!?

OH MY GOD!

WHAT THE...?

WHERE THE HELL ARE YOUR CLOTHES!?





OH MY GOD, I'M  
SO SORRY!

I WASN'T-

I'M SO  
SORRY!

WOW...

Player 1

Timer

18

Karla

VV



YOUR MOM'S  
GOT ONE HELL  
OF A BODY,  
RAFE.

COULD YOU  
PLEASE NOT SAY  
THAT ABOUT MY  
MOM...

IS... IS SHE  
GONE?


I TAKE IT SHE DOESN'T NORMALLY WALK AROUND YOUR HOUSE NAKED?

NO! JUST... WHAT WAS SHE THINKING?

I... GOD, I CAN'T BELIEVE I JUST SAW THAT.

AND YOU STILL GET TO LOOK FORWARD TO THE AWKWARDNESS THAT'S GOING TO FOLLOW.





DO YOU THINK  
THAT MEANS... MY  
MOM AND YOUR  
MOM JUST...

WERE  
FUCKING? YEAH,  
WHY ELSE DO YOU  
THINK WE HAVEN'T  
SEEN THEM SINCE  
YESTERDAY?

I GUESS I'VE  
BEEN SO FOCUSED ON  
YOU THAT I NEVER EVEN  
THOUGHT ABOUT THE  
FACT THAT THEY'D BE  
UPSTAIRS!

YEAH, YOU HAVE  
BEEN KINDA...  
DISTRACTED!

DO I TELL HIM THAT VANESSA HAS ALREADY FUCKED AROUND ON ME OUT OF SPITE?

THAT SHE USED SEX AS A WEAPON BEFORE, SO IT'S VERY LIKELY SHE'S DOING IT AGAIN?

BUT NOBODY WANTS TO HEAR THAT THEIR MOM IS BEING USED AS A SEXUAL PAWN...

UM... I GUESS WE PROBABLY SHOULD HAVE STAYED AT YOUR HOUSE, HUH?

I'M JUST GLAD WE WEREN'T FOOLING AROUND WHEN MOM CAME DOWN!

FOOLING  
AROUND?

IS THAT ALL  
YOU THINK WE'VE  
BEEN DOING?

WAS IT  
FOOLING  
AROUND WHEN YOU  
CAME ALL OVER  
MY TITS THIS  
MORNING?

WHAT? I  
DIDN'T MEAN-

WOULD YOU  
CALL THAT  
BLOWJOB IN THE  
CAR FOOLING  
AROUND?

I-I LOVED  
THE BLOWJOB,  
AND-

I DIDN'T  
MEAN TO IMPLY  
THAT THE SEX WE'VE  
HAD HASN'T BEEN  
ANYTHING BUT  
AMAZING!

ALL I WAS  
TRYING TO SAY IS  
THAT I'M HAPPY SITTING  
HERE RIGHT NOW,  
WATCHING YOU PLAY.  
SERIOUSLY!

SO IF I  
ASKED YOU TO  
FUCK ME RIGHT  
NOW, YOU  
WOULDN'T?

WHAT?

WOULD YOU  
FUCK ME RIGHT  
NOW IF I ASKED  
YOU TO?

I- OH,  
GOD, I...

A woman with long, wavy red hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a grey, low-cut tank top. She is standing in front of a red brick wall. To her left is a grey curtain. To her right is a lamp with a grey shade and a glowing yellow light. She has a slight smile and is looking towards the viewer. Several speech bubbles are connected to her by lines, indicating she is speaking.

I'M JUST MESSING WITH YOU, RAFF!

I LOVED IT WHEN YOU CAME ALL OVER MY TITS, AND I REALLY LIKED SWALLOWING YOUR LOAD IN THE CAR.

NOW THERE'S A SENTENCE I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY.

AND I WON'T ASK YOU TO FUCK ME NOW THAT WE KNOW OUR MOMS ARE AROUND...

...BUT I'LL ADMIT THE THOUGHT OF DOING IT AROUND THEM IS A BIT OF A TURN-ON.

THE FACT WE MIGHT BE DISCOVERED AT ANY MOMENT.

OF COURSE,  
I'D NEVER ASK  
YOU TO DO  
SOMETHING LIKE  
THAT...

...BUT IF  
YOU ASKED, I  
THINK I'D SAY  
YES.

T-TO DOING  
IT, RIGHT-

DEE!?





OH MY GOD!

IS THAT  
REALLY YOU!?

OH, HELLO,  
MOTHER.

RAFE TOOK ME  
SHOPPING TO GRAB  
SOME NEW CLOTHES  
THIS MORNING.

DO YOU LIKE  
THE **NEW ME**?

I... HOW IS THIS  
POSSIBLE?

THIS NEW TANK TOP MAKES MY TITS LOOK A LOT BIGGER, DOESN'T IT?

ALMOST LIKE THEY MAGICALLY GREW OVERNIGHT!

NO... NO TANK TOP CAN-

WELL, HOW ELSE WOULD YOU EXPLAIN IT, MOTHER?

A GIRL MY AGE JUST DOESN'T HAVE A SECOND BURST OF PUBERTY.

UNLESS YOU-

ENOUGH!



THIS  
WASN'T  
SUPPOSED TO  
HAPPEN!

YOU WEREN'T  
SUPPOSED TO END  
UP IN THE BODY OF  
SOME BIG-TITTED  
WHORE!

OH, WAS THAT  
RESERVED ONLY  
FOR YOU?

WHAT DID  
YOU JUST  
SAY?

YOU HEARD  
ME...



A woman with short, reddish-brown hair pulled back, wearing a grey tank top, stands in a room. To her left is a brick wall. In the foreground, a lamp with a grey shade and a blue base is visible. To her right, a white decorative object with oval cutouts is mounted on the wall. The scene is lit with warm, indoor lighting.

...AND RAFE  
HEARD YOU TOO, SO  
MAYBE YOU SHOULD  
STOP TALKING ABOUT THIS  
BEFORE SOMEONE HAS A  
REASON TO MAKE A CALL  
AND HAVE YOU DRAGGED  
OFF TO THE LOONEY  
BIN.

FINE... WE'LL  
TALK ABOUT THIS  
WHEN I GET HOME  
TONIGHT.

I'M SURE  
WE WILL.

AND DON'T  
STAND THERE  
AND THINK-

OH, RAFE,  
DEE... I'M SO  
SORRY ABOUT  
EARLIER.

A woman with short brown hair and green eye makeup, wearing a red sleeveless dress, stands on a staircase with a wooden handrail. She has a slightly concerned or apologetic expression. Five speech bubbles are arranged vertically on the left side of the frame, containing dialogue. The background shows the steps of the staircase and a plain wall.

I'M NOT USED TO BEING IN A HOUSE WITH AN OPEN FLOOR PLAN LIKE THIS, AND I-

I'M SO SORRY THAT YOU HAD TO SEE ME LIKE THAT.

I... I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING.

STILL, I... I'M JUST SO EMBARRASSED ABOUT IT.

YOU HAVE NOTHING TO BE EMBARRASSED ABOUT, KAREN.

YOU'RE IN FANTASTIC SHAPE FOR YOUR AGE!



DEE?

YOU... YOU  
LOOK SO-

IT'S JUST  
THE TANK TOP,  
KAREN.

A woman with long, wavy red hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a grey, low-cut tank top. She is looking slightly to her left with a neutral expression. The background consists of a red brick wall on the right and grey curtains on the left. A lamp with a dark shade and a glowing yellow light is visible in the bottom right corner. Five speech bubbles are overlaid on the left side of the image, connected by lines to the woman's mouth.

THE ONE I HAD ON  
YESTERDAY WAS REALLY  
TIGHT AND COMPRESSED  
MY CHEST QUITE A BIT.

THIS TANK  
LETS ME-

YEAH, IT...  
IT CERTAINLY  
DOES.

I'M  
SORRY, IT'S  
JUST SUCH A  
DRASTIC  
CHANGE.

RIGHT? I  
HAVE NO IDEA  
WHY I STILL KEEP  
THAT OLD THING  
AROUND.

WELL, WE'RE GOING TO GO GRAB SOME LUNCH... YOU TWO ARE HAPPY TO JOIN US IF YOU'D LIKE.

NAH, I BROUGHT MY CONSOLE OVER, SO WE'RE JUST GONNA PLAY A LITTLE BIT.

OH, OKAY... THEN... WE'LL TALK LATER, OKAY?

YEAH, WE'LL TALK LATER.

I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

TONIGHT, THEN.

WHATEVER.



WE'LL  
JUST BE  
HERE PLAYING  
GAMES ALL  
DAY.

SO YOU  
KNOW WHERE  
TO FIND ME.

UH-HUH,  
SURE...

IT WAS NICE  
SEEING YOU  
AGAIN, DEE, AND I  
LOVE YOU,  
RAFE.

I LOVE  
YOU TOO,  
MOM.

**SLAM!**

WELL, THAT WAS PRETTY AWKWARD.

DON'T MIND VANESSA. SHE CAN BE A REAL BITCH SOMETIMES.

SHE CERTAINLY SEEMED PRETTY PISSED OFF.

THAT WAS NOTHING, THOUGH I KNOW SHE'S GOING TO LAY INTO ME LATER.

WHY? IT'S NOT LIKE YOU-

IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN.

OKAY, LET'S JUST PLAY SOME MORE TO TAKE OUR MINDS OFF IT.

ACTUALLY...

A young man with a shaved head and a surprised expression is shown in a kitchen. He is wearing a maroon t-shirt with white sleeves. The background includes wooden kitchen cabinets, a stove, and a white door. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

\*GASP\*

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I HAVE A BETTER WAY OF GETTING OUR MINDS OFF OF IT.

AND THAT INVOLVES YOU FUCKING ME ON MY MOTHER'S BED.

WHOA, I-

ARE YOU REALLY GOING TO MAKE ME BEG FOR IT?

NO, I... I'M ALL FOR IT.

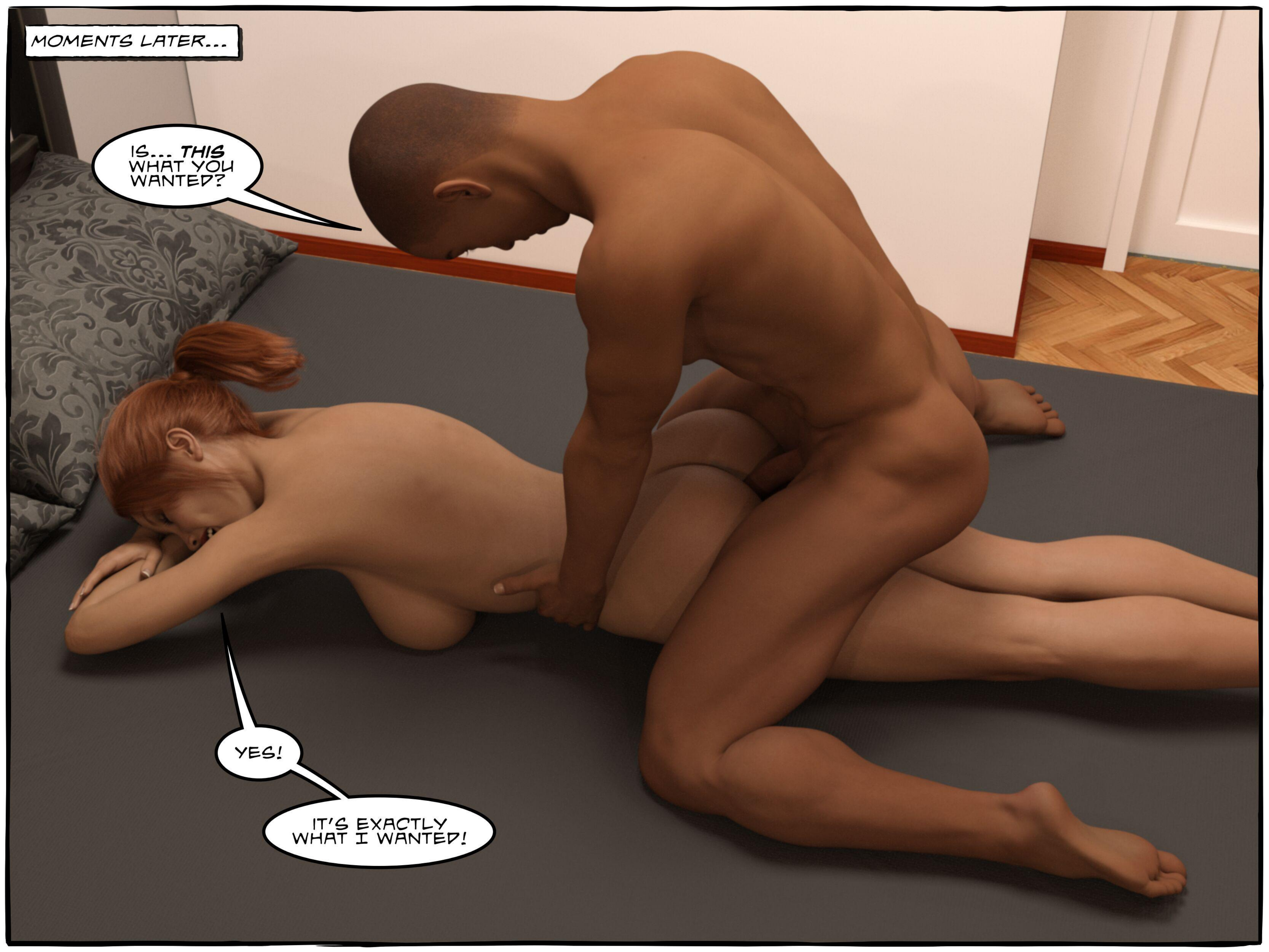
GOOD, THEN LET'S DO IT, SHALL WE?

MOMENTS LATER...

IS... *THIS*  
WHAT YOU  
WANTED?

YES!

IT'S EXACTLY  
WHAT I WANTED!





DAMN!

YOU'RE...  
**TIGHTER** THAN  
YOU WERE  
EARLIER...

IT'S BECAUSE  
WE'RE DOING IT  
HERE...

HAVING  
YOU INSIDE  
ME ON **THIS**  
BED...

...IS SUCH A  
TURN-ON!!!



THIS BED...

THE BED I  
USED TO  
SHARE WITH  
VANESSA...

AND NOW  
I'M HERE WITH  
THIS YOUNG  
STUPID'S COCK  
BURIED DEEP IN  
MY PUSSY...

WHILE I  
ENJOY EVERY  
MINUTE!

I KNOW IT'S  
CRAZY...





...BUT SEX AS A  
WOMAN IS SO MUCH  
BETTER THAN IT WAS  
AS A MAN.

TO LIE  
HERE WHILE  
RAFE PISTONS IN  
AND OUT OF  
ME?

I CAN'T  
THINK OF  
ANYTHING IN THE  
WORLD I WANT  
MORE!



MORE THAN  
BEING A MAN  
AGAIN?

GOD,  
MAYBE?

SEX WITH  
VANESSA OR  
ANY OTHER  
WOMAN WAS  
NEVER LIKE  
THIS...

OH, RAFF! FUCK  
ME HARDER!

OH, FUCK,  
DEE!

THIS IS  
BETTER THAN  
ANYTIME  
BEFORE!

AND THIS  
KID... HE'S SUCH  
A GOOD LOVER FOR  
BEING SO NEW TO  
THIS.

HE CARES  
MORE ABOUT  
MAKING ME FEEL  
GOOD THAN GETTING  
OFF HIMSELF,  
AND-

IT MAKES  
THIS MORE...

IT'S MORE THAN  
JUST HIM...

FUCK, WHAT AM I THINKING?

THIS IS JUST FUCKING... I'M ONLY DOING THIS BECAUSE I WANT TO GET OFF!

IT COULD BE WITH ANYONE...

I... DAMMIT, I THINK I-



I THINK I LOVE  
YOU, DEE!!!

A close-up shot of a woman with vibrant red hair pulled back, looking directly at the camera with a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression of shock. She has light-colored eyes and is wearing dark red lipstick. The background shows a dark grey wardrobe on the left and a wall with several small, framed pictures on the right. A stone ledge is visible at the bottom right. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her face.

**WHAT!?**

MOMENTS LATER...

I'M...  
REALLY SORRY  
ABOUT MAKING  
THINGS WEIRD.

I KNOW  
WE JUST MET  
YESTERDAY,  
AND...

...THE LAST THING  
YOU WANT TO HEAR  
WHEN A GUY YOU JUST  
MET IS CUMMING INSIDE  
OF YOU IS **I LOVE  
YOU...**

IT JUST  
SURPRISED ME,  
IS ALL.



THERE'S  
JUST...

WE JUST MET,  
AND THERE'S A LOT  
YOU DON'T KNOW  
ABOUT ME.

AND...

I'M YOUR FIRST,  
AND PEOPLE OFTEN  
BUILD THAT UP TO MEAN  
MORE THAN IT REALLY  
DOES.

I KNOW, I  
SHOULDN'T HAVE  
SAID ANYTHING.

I'M SORRY.



I JUST HOPE I  
DIDN'T FUCK THIS  
ALL UP.


I... REALLY  
LIKE HANGING OUT  
AND BEING AROUND  
YOU, DEE.

AND IT'S  
NOT JUST  
THE SEX...

I KNOW, I  
REALLY LIKE  
BEING AROUND  
YOU TOO,  
RAFE...

...BUT  
LET'S JUST  
TRY AND KEEP  
THINGS SIMPLE,  
OKAY?

OF COURSE.




SO WHY DON'T WE  
GO DOWNSTAIRS AND  
WATCH A MOVIE OR  
SOMETHING?

MAYBE WE  
COULD ORDER  
IN SOMETHING  
FOR DINNER  
LATER?

YEAH, AND  
MAYBE GET A  
FEW ROUNDS OF  
K-PEW IN?

SOUNDS  
GOOD TO  
ME!



GO AHEAD AND  
HEAD DOWN. I'LL  
CATCH UP WITH YOU IN  
A SECOND.

OKAY, BUT  
MAYBE YOU  
COULD-

REALLY?

YOU'RE GOING TO  
ASK ME TO COME PLAY  
GAMES WITH YOU  
WEARING ONLY MY BRA  
AND PANTIES?

YEAH.

FINE...

YES, I'LL  
SEE YOU DOWN  
THERE!



WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH ME?

I SHOULD KICK HIM OUT OF THE HOUSE AFTER HEARING THAT, BUT...

HE LOVES ME?

HE CAN'T REALLY LOVE ME, RIGHT?

YOU CAN'T KNOW THAT AFTER JUST ONE DAY OF... OF...

A woman with long, wavy red hair is shown from the chest up, looking slightly to her left. She is in a bedroom with a dark wooden bed frame behind her. Three framed pictures hang on the wall behind the bed. She has several thought bubbles around her head, expressing her thoughts on sex and video games.


MIND-BLOWING SEX  
AND VIDEO GAMES.

GOD, ISN'T THAT  
THE DREAM?

BEING WITH  
SOMEONE WHO  
WANTS TO DO THE  
SAME THINGS I  
LIKE...

WHILE ALSO  
HAVING SOME OF  
THE BEST SEX  
EVER?

AND HE'S SO  
NEW TO IT, WHICH  
MEANS IT'S ONLY  
GOING TO GET  
BETTER!



BUT...  
WOULD HE  
EVEN WANT  
ME?

WHAT IF HE  
FOUND OUT... WHAT IF  
VANESSA GOT PISSED  
THAT WE'RE TOGETHER  
AND TELLS HIM  
EVERYTHING?

WOULD HE  
STILL WANT TO  
BE WITH ME,  
KNOWING I WAS  
A MAN?

THERE'S NO  
WAY, RIGHT?

NO MATTER  
HOW BIG MY  
TITS ARE, HE  
COULDN'T-

UGH, I JUST...  
I JUST NEED TO  
CALM DOWN, EAT  
SOMETHING, AND PLAY  
SOME VIDEO  
GAMES...

MEANWHILE...

COME OUT  
AND JOIN ME BY  
THE POOL,  
VANESSA.

IT'S A  
BEAUTIFUL DAY  
OUT THERE.

DID YOU  
SEE HER?

HOW SMUG  
SHE WAS?



A woman with dark hair pulled back, wearing a black halter-neck top and a black wristband, is sitting on a dark grey couch. She is looking down with a somber expression, her hands clasped in front of her. The background shows an outdoor patio area with a green lawn and a wooden fence. There are four speech bubbles overlaid on the image, containing dialogue.

AND THAT  
LITTLE SMIRK ON  
HER PRETTY LITTLE  
FACE!

WHAT?

ARE YOU  
REALLY MAD THAT  
SHE AND RAFE HIT  
IT OFF?

I THOUGHT  
YOU WANTED  
TO-



YOU  
WOULDN'T  
UNDERSTAND,  
KAREN.


I THINK I  
UNDERSTAND  
MORE THAN YOU  
KNOW.

I DON'T  
THINK THAT'S  
POSSIBLE.

I THINK  
YOU'RE UPSET AT  
SEEING DEE HAPPY  
BECAUSE YOU'RE  
AFRAID YOU'LL  
LOSE HER.

NOPE,  
THAT'S NOT IT  
AT ALL.

ARE YOU  
SURE?



IT'S JUST... ONE NIGHT WITH A MAN AND SHE'S ALL BUBBLY AND HAPPY, WITH TITS THAT ANY MAN WOULD WANT TO HAVE?

ARE YOU... JEALOUS?

BECAUSE YOU'VE STILL GOT HER BEAT THERE, VANESSA.

I'M NOT JEALOUS, IT'S JUST... IT WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE LIKE THIS!

I KNOW,  
VANESSA.


NEITHER OF  
OUR LIVES ARE  
WHAT WE THOUGHT  
THEY'D BE,  
BUT...

MAYBE YOU  
SHOULD STOP LETTING  
DEE'S LIFE, OR YOUR  
HUSBAND'S CHOICES,  
WEIGH ON YOU SO  
MUCH.

WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN?

I MEAN...





WE'VE BOTH HAD  
OUR HUSBANDS  
CHEAT ON US AND  
LEAVE US, BUT LOOK  
AT US NOW.

SOMEHOW WE  
FOUND EACH OTHER,  
SO... **FUCK 'EM.**

I HATE THAT MY  
ASSHOLE HUSBAND  
STILL HAS ANY BEARING ON  
MY HAPPINESS EVEN  
THOUGH HE'S NOT HERE,  
SO I'M JUST GOING TO  
LET IT GO.

IT CAN'T BE  
THAT SIMPLE.

WHY NOT?  
YOUR HUSBAND  
CHEATED ON YOU.  
**FUCK HIM.**

AND AS FOR DEE  
BEING HAPPY? BE  
HAPPY FOR HER, OR  
DON'T... JUST DON'T LET  
IT AFFECT **YOUR**  
HAPPINESS.



BUT OUR HUSBANDS... THEY JUST CAN'T GET AWAY WITH IT, CAN THEY?

THEY DESERVE TO BE PUNISHED FOR WHAT THEY DID.

MAYBE, BUT DO YOU HAVE TO BE THE ONE WHO DOES IT?

DO YOU NEED TO DEDICATE YOUR LIFE TO MAKING HIM PAY, OR DO YOU SAY **FUCK HIM** AND LAY OUT BY THE POOL WITH YOUR NEW GIRLFRIEND?

I... YOU JUST DON'T KNOW EVERYTHING, KAREN. IT'S COMPLICATED.



COMPLICATED OR NOT, I'M GOING TO WALK OUT TO THE POOL, STEP OUT OF THIS SWIMSUIT AND WAIT FOR YOU TO JOIN ME.

YOU CAN COME AND TELL ME ABOUT HOW COMPLICATED THIS ALL IS, OR YOU CAN BURY YOUR FACE IN MY PUSSY.

YOUR CHOICE.

I GUESS WHEN YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT, IT'S REALLY NOT COMPLICATED AT ALL.

I THOUGHT YOU'D SEE IT MY WAY...



LATER THAT NIGHT...

COME ON,  
COME ON...

YES!

FUCK YOU!

DAMMIT!





I TOLD YOU  
I'D WHOOP YOUR  
ASS!

AND YOU  
CERTAINLY  
DID.

THOUGH...

I THOUGHT I  
WAS PRETTY  
GOOD AT THIS,  
BUT YOU?

I CAN'T  
BELIEVE YOU'VE  
WON THIS MANY  
MATCHES IN A  
ROW!



I DID PICK OUT  
MY SEXIEST BRA  
AND PANTIES.

I'M SURE YOU'VE  
BEEN MORE THAN A  
LITTLE DISTRACTED  
OVER THERE.

YEAH, JUST  
A BIT.

TAKE AWAY PIZZA

AND  
EXCELLENT  
JOB OF KEEPING  
**MR. BIG** IN HIS  
CAGE.

**MR. BIG?**

YOUR COCK,  
SILLY.

I THINK IT'S A VERY  
FITTING NAME, AND I'M  
IMPRESSED YOU'VE BEEN  
ABLE TO CONTROL  
YOURSELF.

WELL...




...I ABOUT LOST IT  
WHEN YOU WALKED  
DOWN HERE WEARING  
THAT.

I COULD  
TELL...

**MR. BIG**  
REALLY WANTED  
OUT OF YOUR  
BOXERS.



A woman with long, wavy red hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a red, green, and white plaid strapless top. She has a neutral expression and is looking slightly to the right. The background consists of a brick wall on the left and a white lattice screen on the right. Six comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the right side of the image, connected by lines to the woman's head. The text in the bubbles is as follows:

BUT THAT WAS NOTHING COMPARED TO HOW YOUR COCK STRAINED TO GET FREE WHEN I ANSWERED THE DOOR WEARING ONLY THIS.

YEAH, THAT WAS...

THE LOOK ON THAT DELIVERY GUY'S FACE WAS PRICELESS.

AND PART OF YOU LIKED THAT HE WANTED ME SO BAD, BUT YOU WOULD BE THE ONE TO FUCK ME LATER.

I... GOD, I REALLY DID...

AND DOES THAT MEAN...

YEAH, THAT WAS...

THE LOOK ON THAT DELIVERY GUY'S FACE WAS PRICELESS.

AND PART OF YOU LIKED THAT HE WANTED ME SO BAD, BUT YOU WOULD BE THE ONE TO FUCK ME LATER.

I... GOD, I REALLY DID...


AND DOES THAT MEAN...

GOD, HE'S  
LIKE A DOG WITH  
A BONE!

YES, WE'RE  
GOING TO FLICK  
LATER, OKAY.

IS THAT  
WHAT YOU  
WANTED TO  
HEAR?

HELL YEAH  
IT IS!



AND THE PIZZA'S BEEN GOOD, BUT DO YOU MIND IF I GRAB SOMETHING ELSE?

SURE, BUT DON'T FILL UP TOO MUCH...

I WANT YOU TO BE READY TO GO HERE IN A LITTLE WHILE.

DON'T WORRY, I'LL BE READY.

DAMMIT!

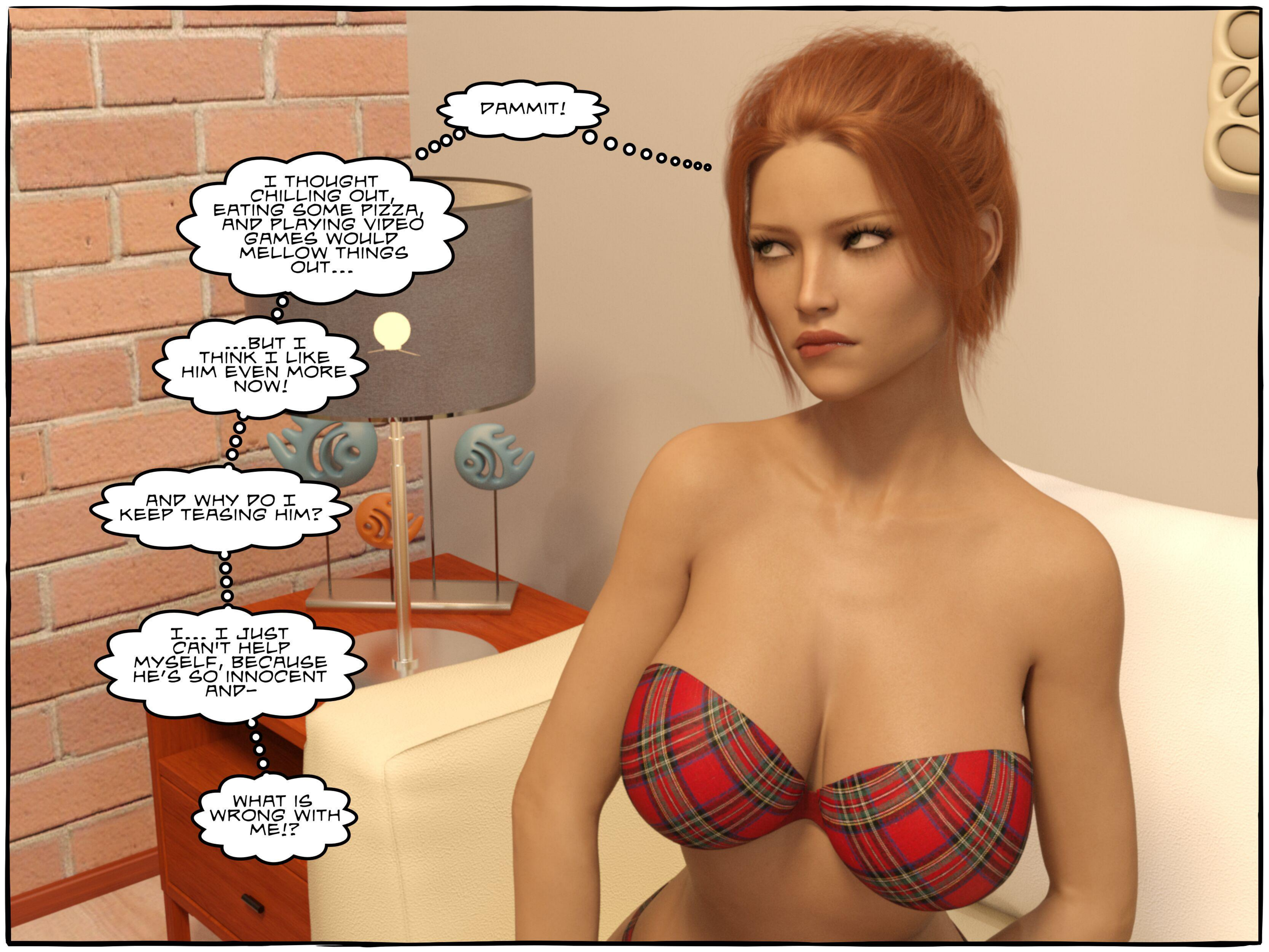
I THOUGHT  
CHILLING OUT,  
EATING SOME PIZZA,  
AND PLAYING VIDEO  
GAMES WOULD  
MELLOW THINGS  
OUT...

...BUT I  
THINK I LIKE  
HIM EVEN MORE  
NOW!

AND WHY DO I  
KEEP TEASING HIM?

I... I JUST  
CAN'T HELP  
MYSELF, BECAUSE  
HE'S SO INNOCENT  
AND-

WHAT IS  
WRONG WITH  
ME!?



OR IS THIS  
RIGHT?

WHY THE  
FUCK DO I KEEP  
FIGHTING THIS  
FEELING?

HE MAKES ME  
FEEL GOOD, THE SEX  
IS INCREDIBLE...

WHAT'S NOT  
TO LIKE HERE?

AND IT DOESN'T  
MATTER THAT I WAS A  
MAN OR THAT HE  
DOESN'T KNOW...

I REALLY  
THINK THIS-

WHAT ARE YOU  
THINKING ABOUT,  
DEE?

A young man with a shaved head and a surprised expression is shown in a kitchen. He is shirtless and looking towards the camera. The background includes wooden kitchen cabinets, a countertop with a sink, and a doorway. Overlaid on the image are several comic-style speech bubbles containing text.

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE HAVING ONE HELL OF A DAYDREAM.

MAYBE I WAS.

AND MAYBE YOU WERE A PART OF IT.

REALLY?

I LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT.

YOU SHOULD...

...BUT THIS IS ALL HAPPENING A LITTLE FAST, ISN'T IT?

HAPPENING A LITTLE FAST?

WE... HAD SEX ALREADY, DIDN'T WE?

YEAH, BUT I'M...

I'M TALKING MORE ABOUT THIS... ABOUT *US*.

*US*?



I'M SORRY, BUT  
I REALLY DON'T  
UNDERSTAND WHAT  
YOU'RE TALKING  
ABOUT.

COME ON,  
RAFE... I KNOW  
YOU'RE NOT *THAT*  
NAIVE.

WELL, FOR A  
SECOND, LET'S  
PRETEND I AM.

UGH, I HATE  
THAT THIS MAKES  
YOU LOOK EVEN  
CUTER!

I... I'M SORRY?

THAT'S NOT  
HELPING, AND-

WHERE DID YOU GET  
THAT CHOCOLATE!?

OH, I JUST-

DON'T EAT IT!!!





**\*CHUCKLE\***

**IF YOU WANT  
THE LAST PIECE,  
YOU CAN HAVE  
IT.**

**NO! JUST  
DROP IT!**



OKAY, THERE... I  
DROPPED IT.

IS THERE  
SOMETHING... BAD  
ABOUT IT?

NO, IT'S... I  
JUST DON'T WANT  
YOU TO EAT IT,  
OKAY?

I KNOW I  
SOUND CRAZY,  
BUT...

I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
I'D DO IF YOU  
ATE THIS-

OH, I...

UHHH... I  
DON'T FEEL SO  
GOOD...





WERE  
THOSE  
CHOCOLATES  
BAD?

CHOCOLATES!?

YOU MEAN-

I HAD ONE  
ALREADY, BUT IT  
TASTED FINE,  
SO...

AHH...



NO, NO, NO...

THIS CAN'T BE  
HAPPENING!

WHAT?

WHAT'S  
HAPPENING!?



MY STOMACH  
FEELS WEIRD...



RAFE, LISTEN  
TO ME. YOU'RE  
GOING TO BE  
OKAY.

A woman with short dark hair, wearing blue athletic shorts with yellow and green stripes on the side, stands in a kitchen. She has a confused expression and her arms are outstretched. The kitchen features wooden cabinets, a grey countertop, and a stainless steel refrigerator. A white door is visible in the background. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

SOMETHING'S  
NOT... WHAT'S  
HAPPENING TO  
ME?

A woman with short dark hair, wearing blue athletic shorts with yellow and green stripes on the side, stands in a kitchen. She has her arms outstretched in a shrugging gesture. The kitchen features wooden cabinets, a grey countertop, and a white stove. A white door is visible in the background. A speech bubble points to her from the left.

YOU... IT'S TOUGH  
TO EXPLAIN.



AHHH... MY CHEST HURTS...

OH MY GOD,  
THEY'RE...



A woman with short dark hair, wearing blue athletic shorts with yellow and green stripes, stands in a kitchen. She has her arms outstretched in a questioning gesture. The kitchen features wooden cabinets, a grey countertop, and a stainless steel refrigerator. A white door is visible in the background. A speech bubble is positioned above her right shoulder.

WHAT? THEY'RE  
WHAT?

A 3D rendered female character with dark hair, wearing blue shorts with yellow and green stripes, stands in a kitchen. She is shirtless and has a speech bubble that says "GOD, I JUST... I'M SO SORRY YOU ATE THAT CHOCOLATE." The kitchen features wooden cabinets, a stainless steel refrigerator, and a countertop with a stove and a cup. A white door is visible in the background.

GOD, I JUST... I'M  
SO SORRY YOU ATE  
THAT CHOCOLATE.



PLEASE,  
DEE... TELL  
ME...

I CAN'T,  
RAFE... I JUST  
CAN'T...



A 3D rendered woman with large breasts and dark hair stands in a kitchen. She is wearing blue shorts with yellow and green stripes. Her arms are outstretched. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing the text: PLEASE... I... I LOVE YOU, AND-. The kitchen background includes a refrigerator, wooden cabinets, a countertop with a stove, and a white door.

PLEASE...  
I... I LOVE  
YOU, AND-



ARE THOSE...  
BREASTS?

THEY ARE,  
RAFE...

YOU...  
YOU'RE A  
WOMAN.

BREASTS?

A WOMAN?

NO, THAT'S...

THAT'S  
IMPROBABLE...

I... UHHH...

RAFE?



**THUD!**

RAFE!?

WAKE UP!

I CAN...



OKAY, HE... SHE'S STILL BREATHING, SO THERE'S NO NEED TO INVOLVE THE POLICE, BUT...

WHAT AM I GOING TO TELL HER WHEN SHE WAKES UP?

SHE'LL WANT TO KNOW HOW I KNEW THAT THE CHOCOLATES WOULD-

WILL I HAVE TO TELL HER THE TRUTH ABOUT ME?

WILL THAT FREAK HER OUT MORE THAN BEING A WOMAN?

I... GOD, TOMORROW'S GONNA SUCK...

END OF DAY 5

# THANKS FOR READING!

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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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