



C'MON, AMY, YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!

YEAH, BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO MAKE ME DO THE DISHES EVERY DAY FOR A WEEK OR SOMETHING, BUT INSTEAD...

DON'T BE SUCH A SORE LOSER, BABE! I WON THE BET FAIR AND SQUARE, AND THE RULES WERE CLEAR: THE LOSER WOULD HAVE TO DO WHATEVER THE WINNER DEMANDED!

...INSTEAD WE'RE GOING TO HAVE FUN! I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE COMPLAINING SO MUCH, HONESTLY. THIS COULD BE A LOT WORSE!



WORSE THAN HAVING MY NAILS PAINTED  
AND SPENDING THE NIGHT WATCHING  
CHICK FLICKS?

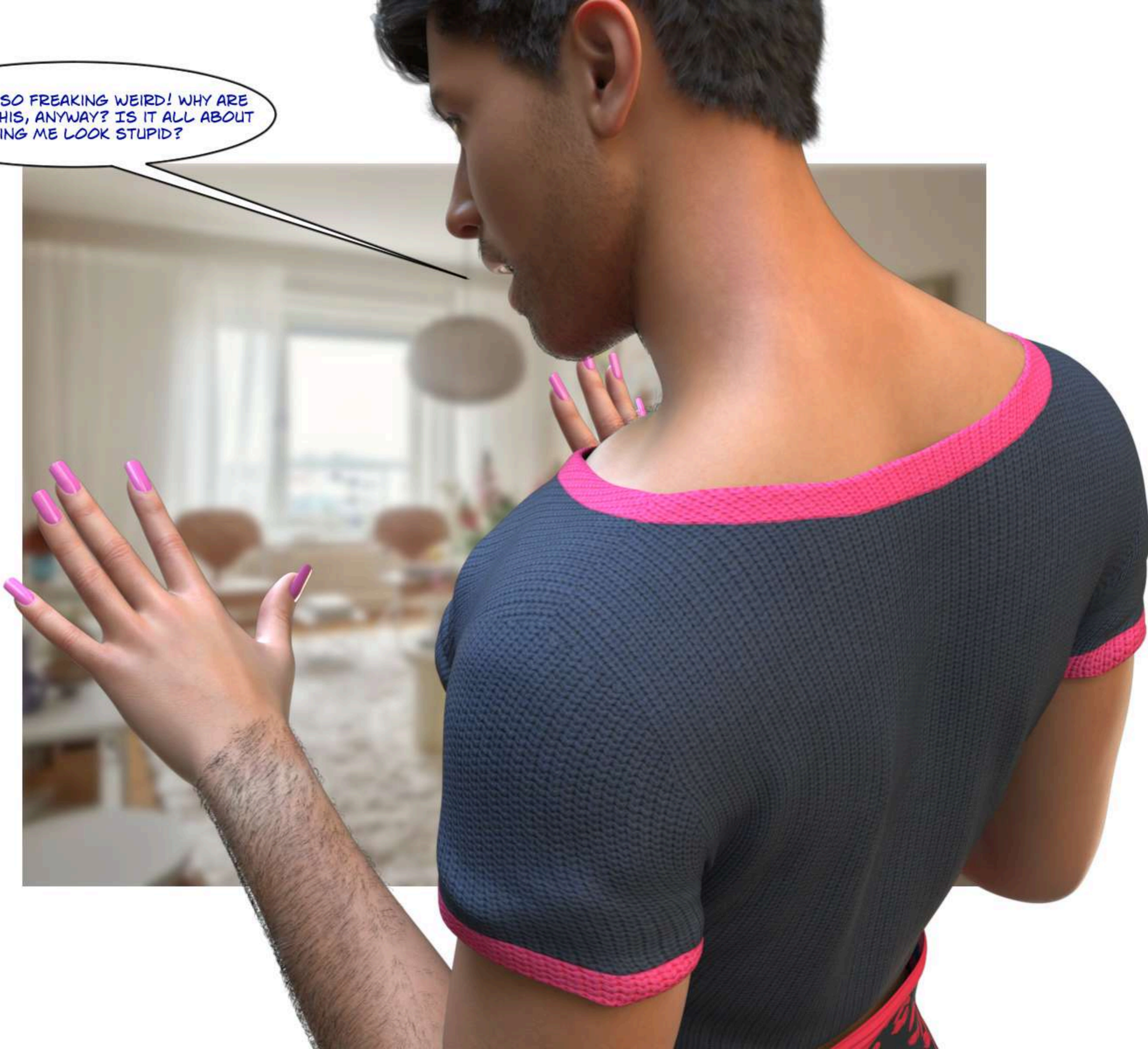
YOU'VE NEVER BEEN TO A GIRLS' NIGHT IN  
BEFORE, HAVE YOU, IAN? HOW CAN YOU BE  
SURE YOU'RE NOT GOING TO ENJOY IT?  
\*GIGGLE\*

ANYWAY, WE'VE ALREADY WASTED  
ENOUGH TIME ARGUING. YOU HAVE TO DO THIS.  
I BEAT YOU AT YOUR FAVORITE GAME, AFTER ALL.  
SO TONIGHT MY DEAR HUBBY WILL BE MY BFF!

AN HOUR LATER...



THIS FEELS SO FREAKING WEIRD! WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS, ANYWAY? IS IT ALL ABOUT MAKING ME LOOK STUPID?





DON'T BE SILLY, BABE, YOU LOOK ABSOLUTELY ADORABLE! AND DON'T THINK I'M TRYING TO EMBARRASS YOU OR ANYTHING. I JUST THOUGHT IT WOULD BE NICE TO SPEND SOME TIME DOING SOMETHING TOGETHER.

YEAH, BUT THE THING IS... WE JUST MOVED TO A NEW TOWN, AND I DON'T HAVE ANY GIRLFRIENDS HERE YET. I REALLY MISS DOING THIS KIND OF ACTIVITY, SO I DECIDED TO COMBINE BUSINESS WITH PLEASURE, SO TO SPEAK. IS THAT TOO MUCH TO ASK? CAN'T YOU DO THIS TO PLEASE YOUR LOVELY WIFE?

THAT'S SETTLED THEN! BUT REMEMBER, TONIGHT YOU'RE NOT MY HUSBAND BUT MY SWEET BESTIE. SO I CAN'T KEEP CALLING YOU IAN, CAN I? I THINK I'LL GO WITH YOU ISABELLA. YES, THAT DEFINITELY SUITS YOUR NEW IMAGE!

THERE WAS NO NEED TO ATTACH FALSE NAILS TO MY HANDS AND MAKE ME WEAR ONE OF YOUR PAJAMAS FOR THAT, AMY! WE COULD HAVE JUST GONE TO THE MOVIES, YOU KNOW?

I G-GUESS I CAN? B-BUT...

ISABELLA?!

THE FOLLOWING WEEKEND...





THIS IS GETTING RIDICULOUS, AMY!  
TODAY YOU'VE NOT ONLY PAINTED MY NAILS  
BUT HAVE ALSO TRICKED ME INTO APPLYING  
THAT SMELLY CREAM IN THE SHOWER AND  
BEFORE I KNEW IT I HAD LOST ALL  
MY BODY HAIR!

STOP CALLING ME THAT! IT'S NOT FUNNY!  
LAST WEEKEND YOU MADE ME DO THIS BECAUSE OF  
THAT STUPID BET. WHAT'S YOUR EXCUSE TODAY?

GOOD TIME?! YOU MUST  
HAVE LOST YOUR MIND!

YOU LOOK SO CUTE WHEN YOU  
WHINE LIKE THAT, ISABELLA!

WE DON'T NEED AN EXCUSE TO HAVE FUN, SILLY!  
AND YOU CAN'T DENY THAT YOU HAD A GOOD  
TIME LAST WEEKEND, AS WELL!

FROM WHAT I REMEMBER, YOU SAID  
YOU HAD THE BEST SEX OF YOUR LIFE THAT NIGHT!  
SO GUESS WHAT? IF YOU WANT MORE OF THAT,  
FIRST YOU HAVE TO BE MY PRETTY AND CUTE  
BESTIE ISABELLA FOR SOME HOURS.  
ARE WE CLEAR, DOLL?

THAT'S IT, ONE FOOT IN FRONT OF THE OTHER,  
YOU'RE DOING GREAT, ISABELLA!



KEEP GOING! ARE YOU SURE THIS IS YOUR FIRST TIME DOING THIS? \*GIGGLE\* YOU'RE A NATURAL FOR SURE!



MAN, THIS IS SO HUMILIATING... I FEEL LIKE A SISSY RIGHT NOW! BUT I CAN DENY THAT IT KIND OF PAID OFF LAST WEEK. I MEAN, AMY'S ALWAYS BEEN SO SHY IN BED, BUT THAT NIGHT IT WAS LIKE SHE WAS POSSESSED OR SOMETHING. IT WAS SO DAMN AMAZING!

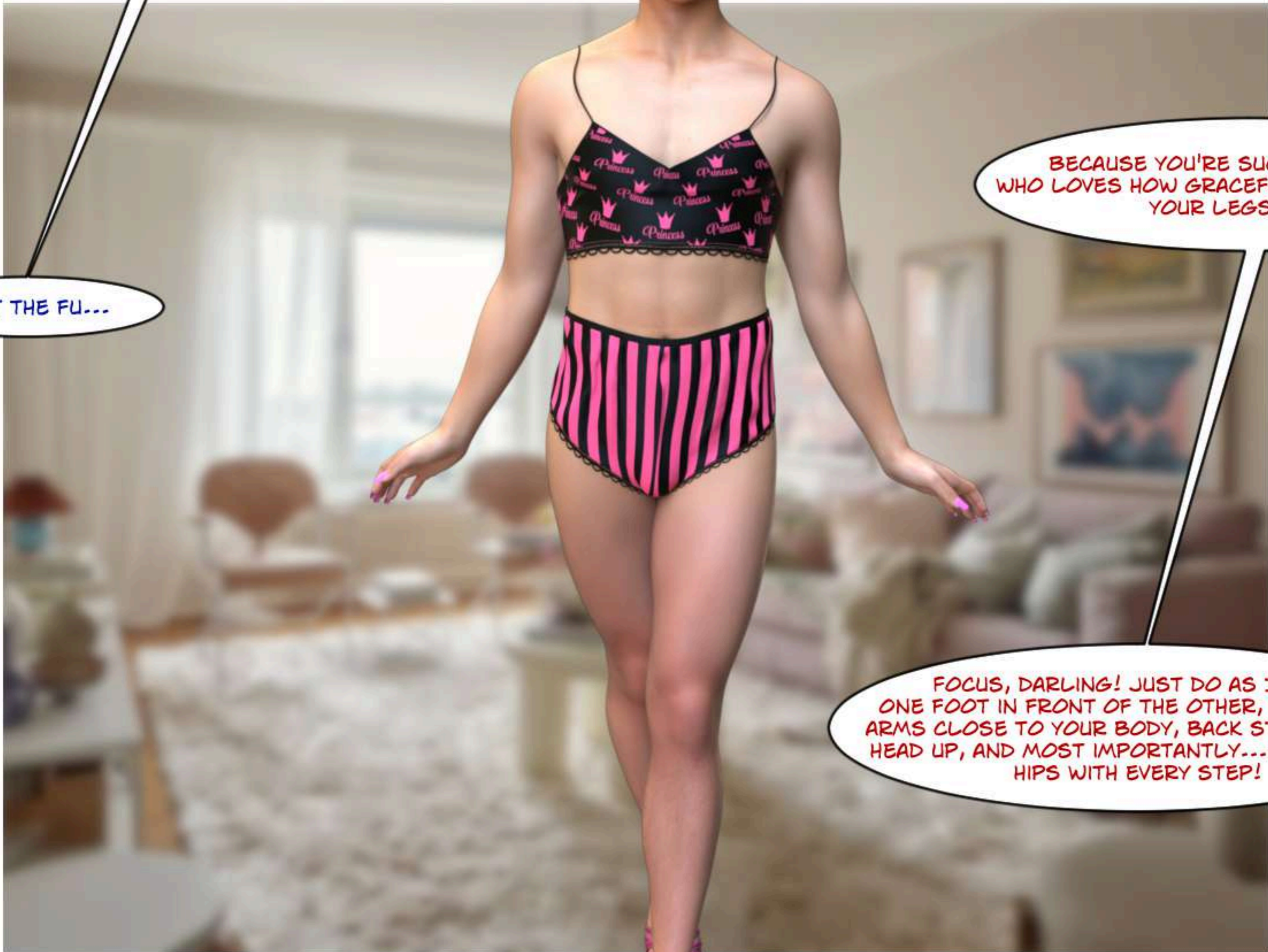
I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M THINKING THIS, BUT I GUESS I CAN PLAY ALONG A LITTLE BIT IF THAT'S GOING TO BE MY REWARD AGAIN...

THIS IS GOING TO FAR, AMY! WHY THE HELL DO I HAVE TO LEARN TO WALK IN HEELS?

WHAT THE FU...

BECAUSE YOU'RE SUCH A GIRLY GIRL WHO LOVES HOW GRACEFUL HIGH HEELS MAKE YOUR LEGS LOOK!

FOCUS, DARLING! JUST DO AS I SAY. ONE FOOT IN FRONT OF THE OTHER, KEEP YOUR ARMS CLOSE TO YOUR BODY, BACK STRAIGHT AND HEAD UP, AND MOST IMPORTANTLY... MOVE YOUR HIPS WITH EVERY STEP!



A FEW MORE DAYS LATER...



AHHHHH!!!


I CAN'T BREATHE, AMY!  
THIS IS TOO TIGHT!

I DON'T GIVE A DAMN ABOUT  
BEING GRACEFUL!

NOW, NOW STOP BEING SUCH  
A DRAMA QUEEN, ISABELLA! YOU'LL GET  
USED TO THE CORSET IN NO TIME. YOU SEE  
HOW GRACEFUL IT MAKES YOUR  
WAIST LOOK?

OF COURSE YOU DO! A GIRLY GIRL LIKE  
YOU LOVES TO LOOK PRETTY! THE CORSET,  
ALONG WITH THE GAFF THAT MAKES YOU FLAT  
DOWN THERE, ARE ALREADY A BIG IMPROVEMENT,  
BUT THE BIGGEST SURPRISE I HAVE FOR  
YOU COMES NOW...

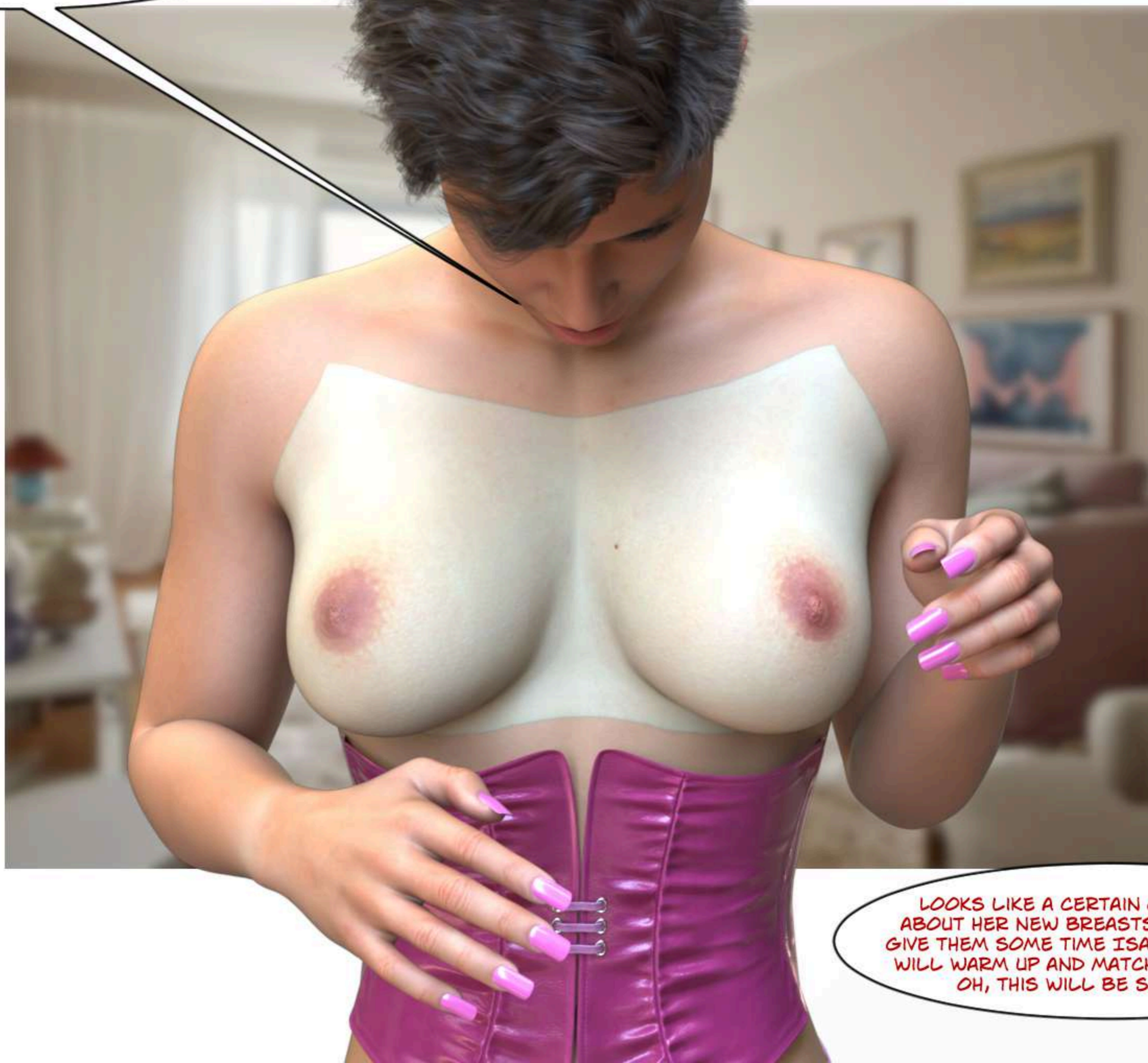




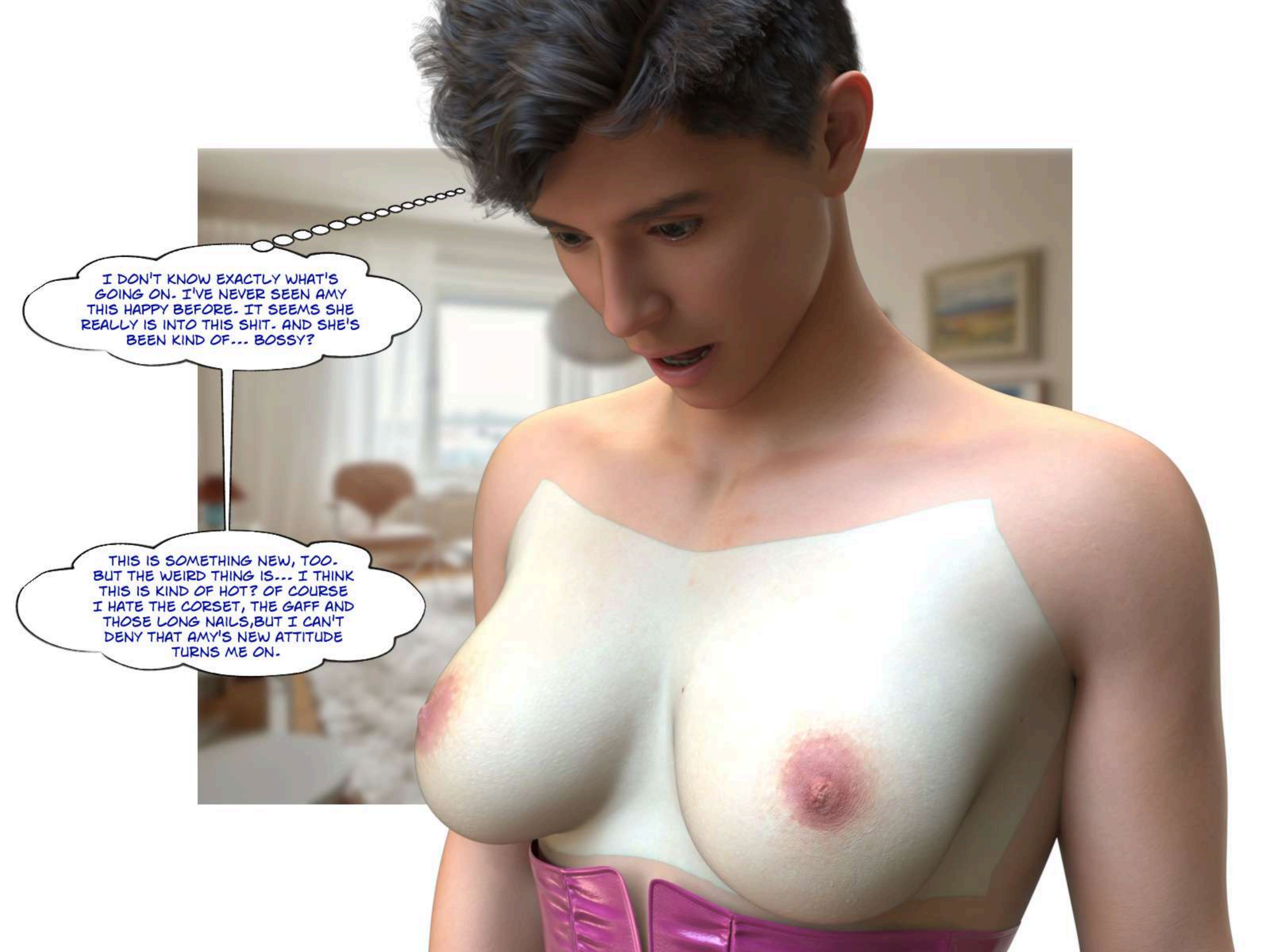
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS, AMY?

THESE ARE THE BEST BREAST FORMS  
MONEY CAN BUY. TRUST ME, THEY DIDN'T  
COME CHEAP, BUT THEY WILL TOTALLY  
BE WORTH IT!

I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU SPENT MONEY ON THIS!  
IT FEELS SO WEIRD... THESE BOOBS BOUNCE  
WITH EVERY MOVE I MAKE. THEY DON'T LOOK  
THAT REALISTIC, THOUGH.



LOOKS LIKE A CERTAIN GIRL IS EXCITED  
ABOUT HER NEW BREASTS, HUH? \*GIGGLE\*  
GIVE THEM SOME TIME ISABELLA! SOON THEY  
WILL WARM UP AND MATCH YOUR SKIN TONE.  
OH, THIS WILL BE SO MUCH FUN!



I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT'S GOING ON. I'VE NEVER SEEN AMY THIS HAPPY BEFORE. IT SEEMS SHE REALLY IS INTO THIS SHIT. AND SHE'S BEEN KIND OF... BOSSY?

THIS IS SOMETHING NEW, TOO. BUT THE WEIRD THING IS... I THINK THIS IS KIND OF HOT? OF COURSE I HATE THE CORSET, THE GAFF AND THOSE LONG NAILS, BUT I CAN'T DENY THAT AMY'S NEW ATTITUDE TURNS ME ON.

NOW LET ME GIVE YOU A MAKEOVER.  
I'M NOT A PROFESSIONAL, BUT I BET  
YOU'LL LOOOVE IT SO MUCH, GIRL!



...

YOUR HAIR ALREADY LOOKS MUCH BETTER!  
SO ELEGANT AND FEMININE!



FUCK, THIS SITUATION IS GETTING  
WEIRDER AND WEIRDER!



DON'T YOU LOVE YOUR  
NEW EYEBROWS, ISABELLA?  
THEY MAKE YOUR FACE LOOK SO  
DELICATE AND ADORABLE!

MAYBE I GOT A LITTLE CARRIED AWAY,  
BUT DON'T WORRY, THEY'LL GROW IN NO TIME!  
YOU WORK FROM HOME ANYWAY!

WHAT THE HELL, AMY! YOU SAID YOU'D  
JUST TRIM THEM A LITTLE BIT!

NOW YOUR MAKEUP, STARTING WITH  
FOUNDATION, BRONZER AND BLUSH...





NOW SOME EYESHADOW AND MASCARA. DO YOU SEE HOW THEY MAKE YOUR EYES STAND OUT?

I'M SEEING IT, AND I DON'T LIKE IT AT ALL!

DON'T LIE TO ME, ISABELLA!  
I CAN SEE IN YOUR PRETTY EYES HOW MUCH  
YOU'RE ENJOYING THIS. GIRL, YOUR LIPS LOOK  
SO SEXY AND KISSABLE WITH THE LIPSTICK AND  
LIPGLOSS. I COULD MAKE OUT WITH YOU ALL  
DAY LONG! BUT WE HAVE WORK TO DO,  
DON'T WE, DARLING?



GOOD THING SHE CAN'T SEE MY COCK RIGHT NOW  
BECAUSE IT'S SO HARD THAT IT'S STRUGGLING TO  
GET OUT OF THESE DAMN PANTIES! I CAN'T BELIEVE  
I'M GETTING TURNED ON BY THIS. BUT THE THING IS,  
AMY LOOKS SO HOT BOSSING ME AROUND. I NEED  
TO PUT AN END TO THIS BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

NOW CLOSE YOUR EYES FOR A MOMENT, DOLL.



OUCH!



D-DID YOU PIERCE MY EARS?

FUCK, THEY LOOK SO REALISTIC NOW!  
IT'S LIKE I ACTUALLY HAVE BOOBS!

OF COURSE! NOW YOU WEAR CUTE  
EARRINGS JUST LIKE ME! BUT LOOK,  
THE BREAST FORMS ARE FINALLY  
WARMED UP!

I TOLD YOU! BUT NO MATTER HOW EXCITED  
YOU ARE, I DON'T LIKE THAT FOUL LANGUAGE  
FROM YOU. WE'LL HAVE TO WORK ON THAT IN  
THE FUTURE. FOR NOW, LET'S GET  
YOU DRESSED!

C'MON, AMY! DO I REALLY NEED TO WEAR A BRA?



YOU HAVE BREASTS NOW, ISABELLA. EVERY GIRL NEEDS A BRA, INCLUDING YOU. AND YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY, ONCE YOU WEAR A BRA FOR THE FIRST TIME, YOU'LL WEAR THEM FOREVER! \*GIGGLE\*

TIME FOR YOUR DRESS AND SHOES NOW!

FIVE MINUTES LATER...



OH, ISABELLA, YOU LOOK STUNNING!  
YOU DEFINITELY HAVE A LOT OF POTENTIAL, GIRL!  
I SEE YOU'RE SO THRILLED YOU CAN'T  
EVEN SPEAK RIGHT NOW!



I CAN'T SPEAK INDEED, BUT NOT BECAUSE  
I'M THRILLED! MAN, THIS IS SHOCKING! NO ONE  
LOOKING AT ME WOULD BELIEVE THAT I'M ACTUALLY  
A WOMAN, BUT I DON'T LOOK LIKE A MAN EITHER.  
WHAT AM I THEN? I'VE NEVER FELT SO EMASCULATED.  
WHY AM I LETTING AMY DO THIS TO ME?



NOW WALK AROUND THE ROOM  
A BIT, ISABELLA.

I... I CAN'T, AMY!

DON'T BE SILLY, GIRL! I'VE ALREADY TAUGHT  
YOU HOW TO WALK ON HEELS!

YEAH, BUT THIS PAIR IS A LOT HIGHER!

IT'S NOT THAT HIGHER! AND THEY  
ARE PLATFORM SHOES. JUST WAIT UNTIL YOU  
TRY SOME SEXY STILETTOS! JUST PUT ONE  
FOOT IN FRONT OF THE OTHER.  
YOU CAN DO THAT!

THAT'S IT, MUCH BETTER! YOU SEE, ISABELLA?  
YOU JUST NEEDED A LITTLE CONFIDENCE. MOVE YOUR HIPS  
A BIT MORE. REMEMBER, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE GRACEFUL  
AND ELEGANT WHEN WALKING ON HEELS!



YOU'RE STARTING TO GET IN TOUCH WITH YOUR FEMME SIDE. LET IT FLOW, GIRL!

BULLSHIT! I DON'T HAVE A FEMME SIDE!

WE'LL SEE, DEAR... WE'LL SEE. NOW TAKE A SIT.



WHAT ON EARTH DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, MISSY?! WHERE ARE YOUR MANNERS? CLOSE YOUR LEGS RIGHT NOW!



I'M S-SORRY!

WAIT A MINUTE, WHY AM I APOLOGIZING?  
WHEN DID I BECOME SO SUBMISSIVE?  
WHY AM I GETTING TURNED ON AGAIN?

LISTEN, ISABELLA, YOU BETTER REMEMBER  
TO KEEP YOUR LEGS TOGETHER FROM NOW ON IF  
YOU DON'T WANT SOMEONE TO GET A PEEK AT YOUR  
PRETTY PANTIES! YOU CAN ALSO CROSS YOUR  
LEGS ABOVE THE KNEE. TRY IT NOW.



A woman with short dark hair, wearing a pink floral halter-neck dress and matching high-heeled sandals, is sitting on a light blue armchair. She has a surprised or slightly annoyed expression. The scene is set in a room with a window and a lamp in the background. Four comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text in red and blue. The speech bubbles are: 1. Top left: "THAT'S PRETTY GOOD, GIRL! YOU'RE GETTING THE HANG OF IT FOR SURE!" (red text). 2. Middle left: "DON'T WORRY YOUR PRETTY LITTLE HEAD ABOUT THAT. THERE ARE A FEW MORE TRICKS WE CAN USE TO EASE YOUR DISCOMFORT. THE REAL PROBLEM I SEE HERE'S THAT YOU STILL HAVE SOME HAIR ON YOUR LEGS. THAT'S DISGUSTING! NEXT TIME I THINK..." (red text). 3. Middle right: "OH, YEAH? BUT I'LL TELL YOU WHAT... IT FEELS AWFUL! MY BALLS ARE GETTING CRUSHED WHEN I SIT LIKE THIS BECAUSE OF THESE DAMN PANTIES I'M WEARING!" (blue text). 4. Bottom right: "ALRIGHT, AMY, ENOUGH IS ENOUGH! I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT'S UP WITH YOU THESE DAYS BUT NOW I THINK..." (blue text).

THAT'S PRETTY GOOD, GIRL! YOU'RE GETTING THE HANG OF IT FOR SURE!

DON'T WORRY YOUR PRETTY LITTLE HEAD ABOUT THAT. THERE ARE A FEW MORE TRICKS WE CAN USE TO EASE YOUR DISCOMFORT. THE REAL PROBLEM I SEE HERE'S THAT YOU STILL HAVE SOME HAIR ON YOUR LEGS. THAT'S DISGUSTING! NEXT TIME I THINK...

OH, YEAH? BUT I'LL TELL YOU WHAT... IT FEELS AWFUL! MY BALLS ARE GETTING CRUSHED WHEN I SIT LIKE THIS BECAUSE OF THESE DAMN PANTIES I'M WEARING!

ALRIGHT, AMY, ENOUGH IS ENOUGH! I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT'S UP WITH YOU THESE DAYS BUT NOW I THINK...



SHHHH...



I KNOW I MAY BE PUSHING YOU A LITTLE TOO HARD, BUT THAT'S 'COS I'M SO EXCITED ABOUT HAVING A BESTIE, EVEN IF THIS IS JUST A ROLEPLAY FOR FUN. AND SINCE YOU'RE BEING SO GOOD TO ME, I'LL DO SOMETHING FOR YOU AS WELL...

TWO MINUTES LATER...

OH, I SEE SOMEONE'S PRETTY EXCITED ABOUT WHAT'S GOING ON! \*GIGGLE\* YOU WANT ME TO SUCK YOU OFF, DON'T YOU, ISABELLA? I'LL TELL YOU WHAT... YOU'LL HAVE TO RUB YOUR BOOBS WHILE I DO IT, GOT IT?





R-RUB MY BOOBS?!

EXACTLY, DOLL! JUST BE A GOOD GIRL AND I'LL MAKE YOU VERY, VERY HAPPY...



AHHH IT FEELS AMAZING, AMY! PLEASE,  
DON'T STOP NOW! I'M RUBBING MY BOOBS!  
I... I'M BEING A GOOD GIRL!

THIS IS ALL SO WRONG, BUT RIGHT NOW  
I COULDN'T CARE LESS ABOUT IT! AMY HAS NEVER  
SUCKED MY DICK BEFORE. THIS "ISABELLA"  
THING SEEMS TO REALLY TURN HER ON.  
I NEED TO MAKE THE BEST OF THIS!



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a teal lace-trimmed bikini and a gold necklace, is leaning over another woman. She is holding a large, realistic-looking dildo over the second woman's head. The second woman has long dark hair and is wearing a purple bra. She has a pink beaded bracelet on her left wrist and pink nail polish on her fingers. The scene is set in a room with a white wall and a doorway in the background.

DO YOU WANT TO FINISH THIS, HONEY?  
DO YOU WANT TO CUM AND FILL MY MOUTH  
WITH YOUR JUICE?

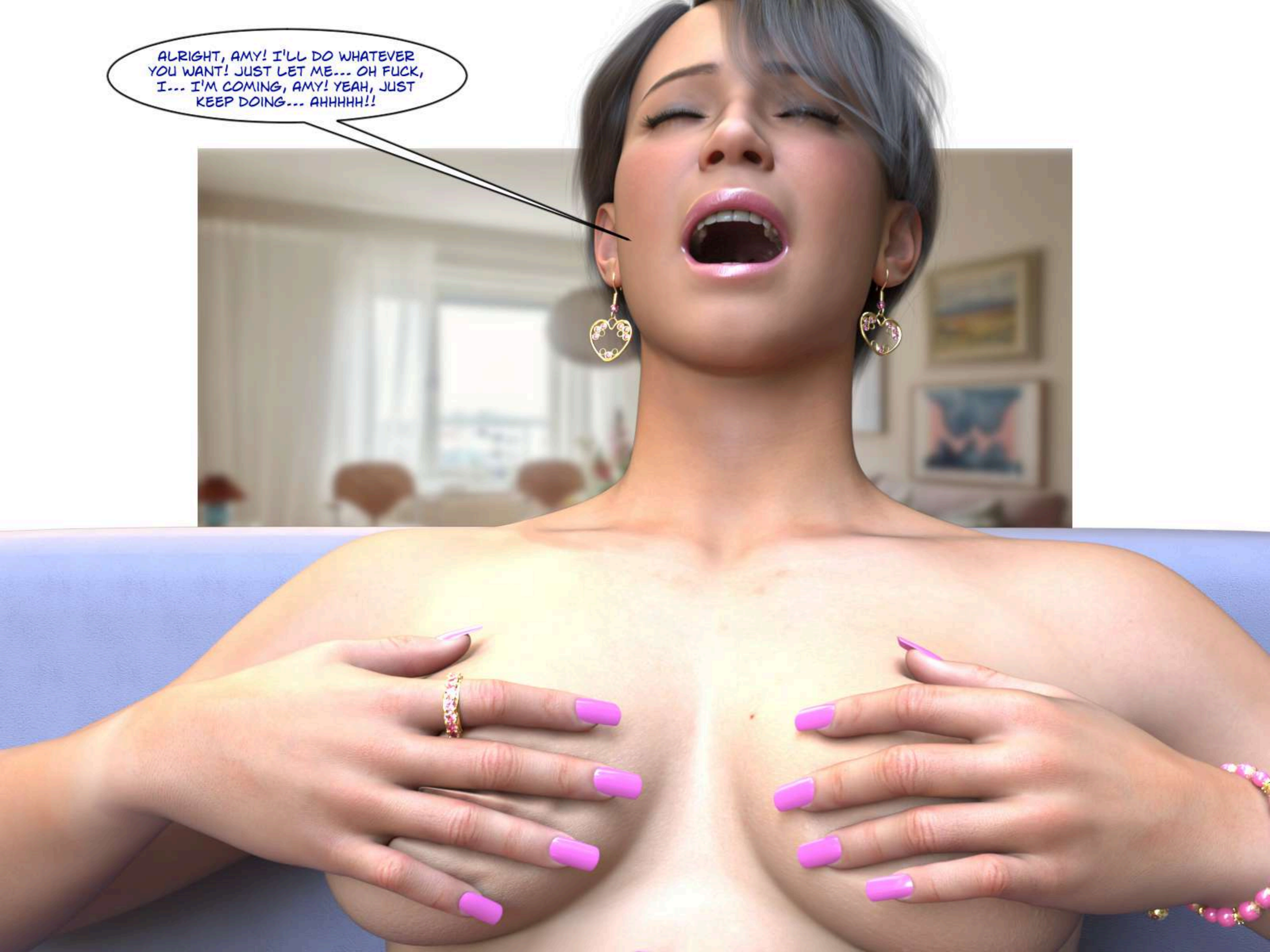
THEN YOU NEED TO PROMISE  
THAT YOU WILL BE ISABELLA FOR  
AT LEAST TWENTY HOURS A WEEK.

THIRTY HOURS NOW SINCE  
YOU SOUNDED SO RELUCTANT!  
WHAT DO YOU SAY, DOLL?  
TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!

YES, AMY! I NEED THIS  
SO BADLY!

TWENTY HOURS?!

ALRIGHT, AMY! I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU WANT! JUST LET ME... OH FUCK, I... I'M COMING, AMY! YEAH, JUST KEEP DOING... AHHHHH!!



A COUPLE OF WEEKS LATER...

IS THIS REALLY NECESSARY, AMY?

C'MON, AMY, I REALLY HATE IT WHEN YOU FORCE ME TO...

GRRR... FINE, AMY!

OF COURSE, ISABELLA! A GIRL LIKE YOU NEEDS TO STAY IN SHAPE! BUT WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR VOICE?

I'M NOT FORCING YOU TO DO ANYTHING! WE'VE ALREADY TALKED ABOUT THIS. YOU'RE THE ONE WHO LOVES TO SPEAK IN AN ELEGANT, FEMININE VOICE, AREN'T YOU?

THAT'S BETTER, GIRL! NOW YOU SOUND MORE LIKE YOURSELF, ALTHOUGH THERE'S STILL ROOM FOR IMPROVEMENT. LET'S MOVE ON TO THE NEXT POSE, SHALL WE?





THAT'S PERFECT, ISABELLA! YOU'LL SEE THAT YOGA CAN DO WONDERS FOR YOUR BODY!

I DON'T LIKE THIS AT ALL! YOU HAVEN'T LET ME DO WEIGHT TRAINING FOR TWO WEEKS. THIS, COMBINED WITH THE DIET YOU SET FOR ME, IS MAKING ME LOSE WEIGHT AND MUSCLE MASS.

YOU'RE BEING SUCH A DRAMA QUEEN, ISABELLA! THE WAY YOU TALK, IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE ON AN EXTREME DIET OR SOMETHING. ACTUALLY, YOU'RE JUST EATING THE SAME AMOUNT I EAT. NO BIG DEAL!

LIFT THAT CUTE BUTT OF YOURS UP HIGH, ISABELLA! I KNOW YOU CAN DO IT!

THAT'S SO HUMILIATING, AMY!

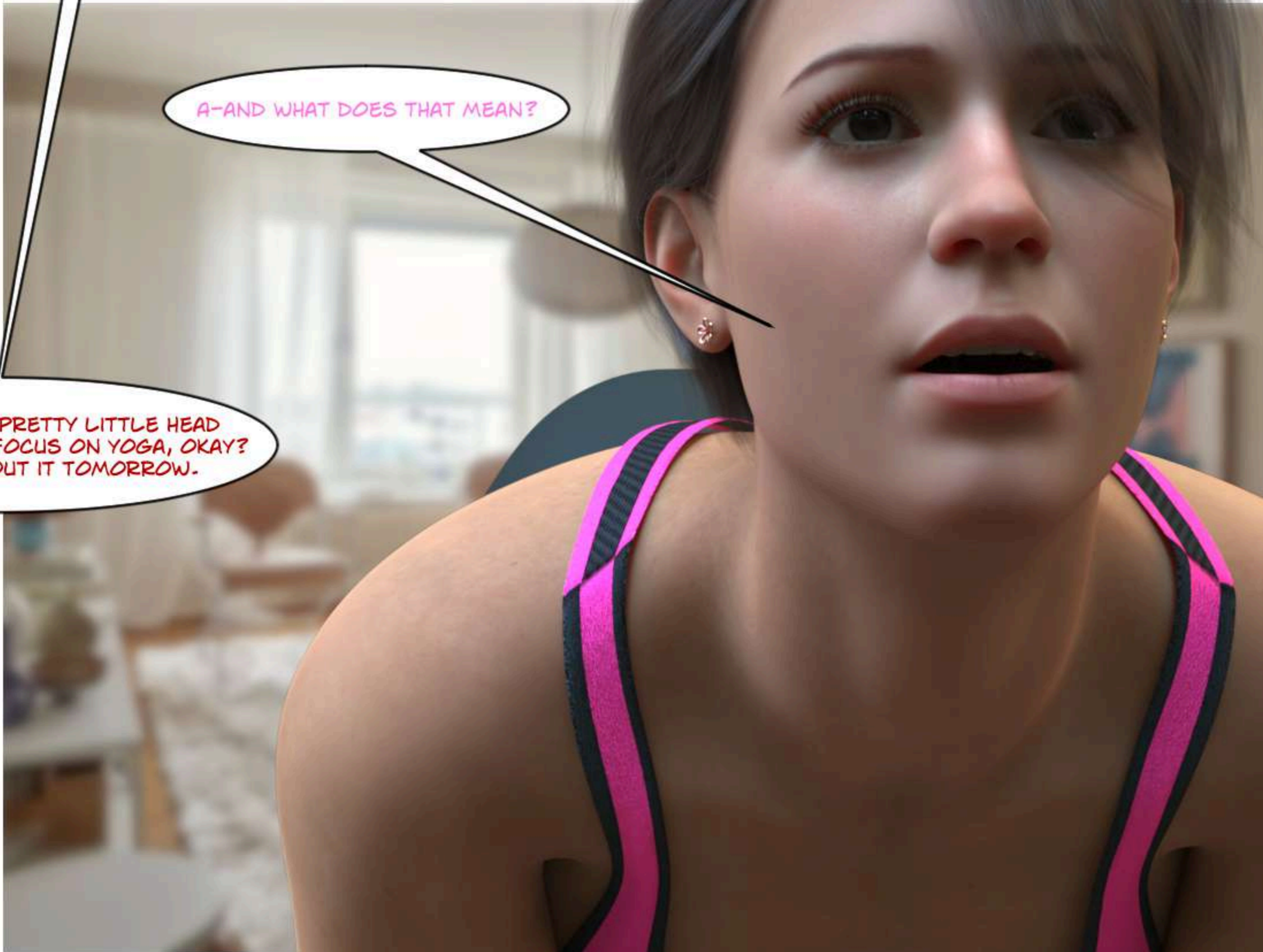
WHY WOULD THAT BE HUMILIATING? THAT'S SOMETHING ANY GIRL DOES!



I THINK YOU STILL DON'T QUITE UNDERSTAND YOUR NEW ROLE. MAYBE IT'S TIME FOR A REALITY CHECK.

A-AND WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

DON'T WORRY YOUR PRETTY LITTLE HEAD ABOUT IT RIGHT NOW. FOCUS ON YOGA, OKAY? WE CAN TALK ABOUT IT TOMORROW.



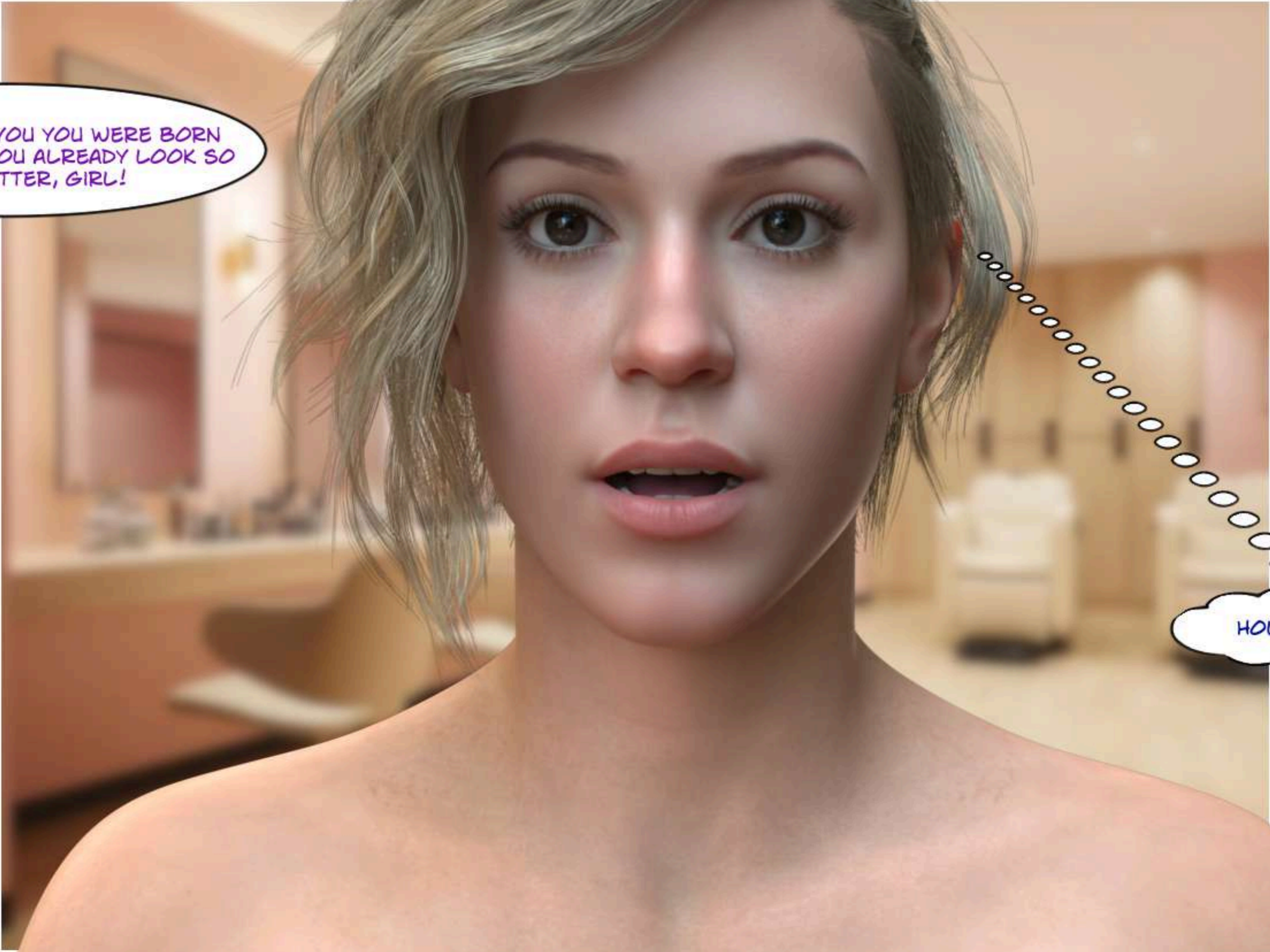
THE NEXT DAY...

ALRIGHT, SWEETIE, LET'S GET STARTED ON YOUR MAKEOVER! OH, I WAS SO EXCITED WHEN AMY TOLD ME ABOUT YOU. I PROMISE YOU THAT YOU'LL LEAVE HERE LOOKING STUNNING!



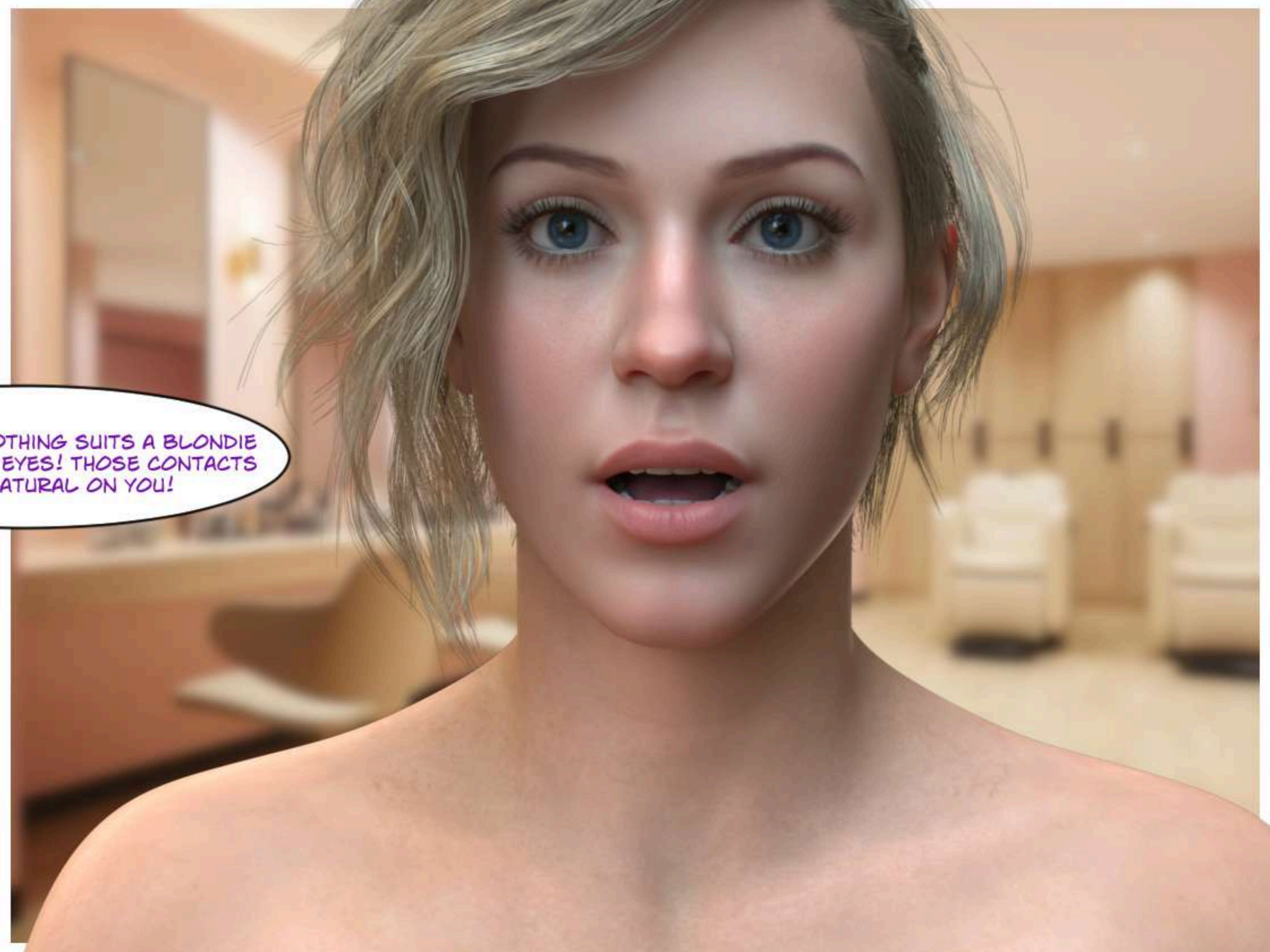
I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS! I CAN'T BELIEVE AMY BROUGHT ME TO A BEAUTY SALON. THIS HAS TO BE A NIGHTMARE!


YOU SEE? I TOLD YOU YOU WERE BORN TO BE A BLONDIE! YOU ALREADY LOOK SO MUCH BETTER, GIRL!



HOLY CRAP!

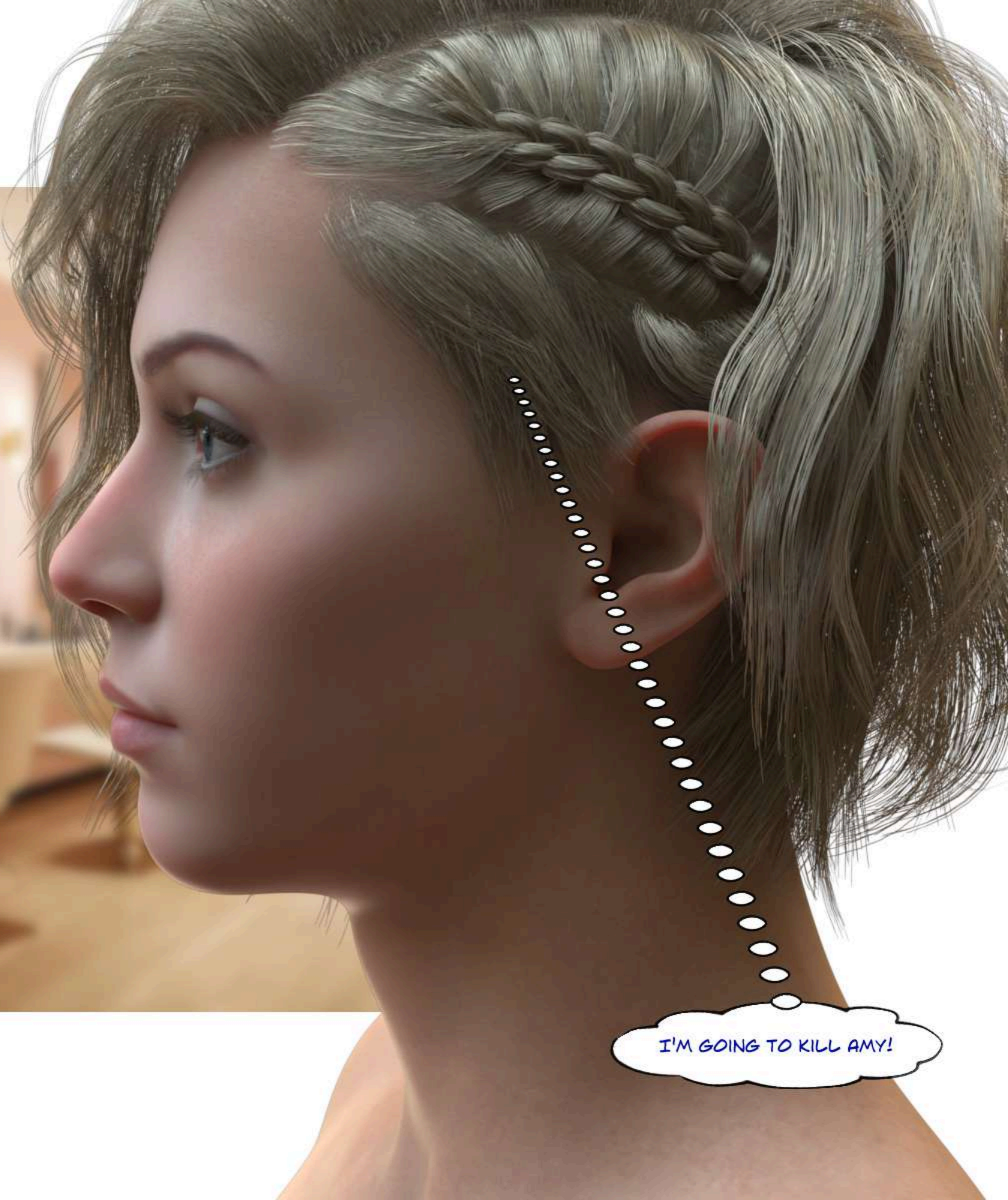
AND OF COURSE, NOTHING SUITS A BLONDIE  
BETTER THAN BLUE EYES! THOSE CONTACTS  
LOOK SO NATURAL ON YOU!





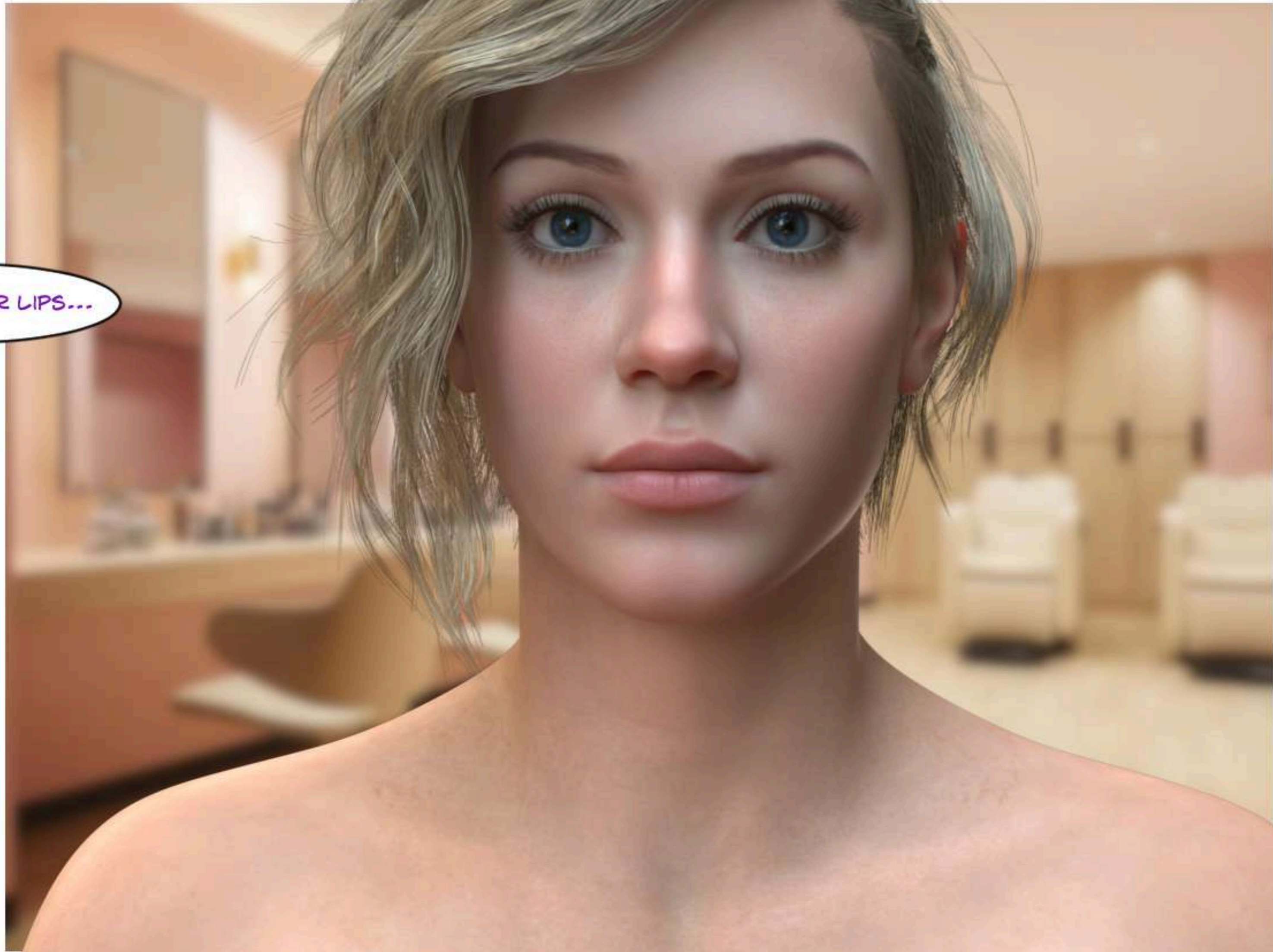
NOW I NEED YOU TO HOLD STILL, HONEY.  
I'M GOING TO USE SOME FILLERS TO SOFTEN  
YOUR FEATURES. NOTHING EXTREME. THIS ISN'T  
PLASTIC SURGERY, AFTER ALL, BUT YOU'LL  
LOVE THE RESULTS!

JUST PERFECT! OH, I CAN'T WAIT  
TO SEE YOUR REACTION!



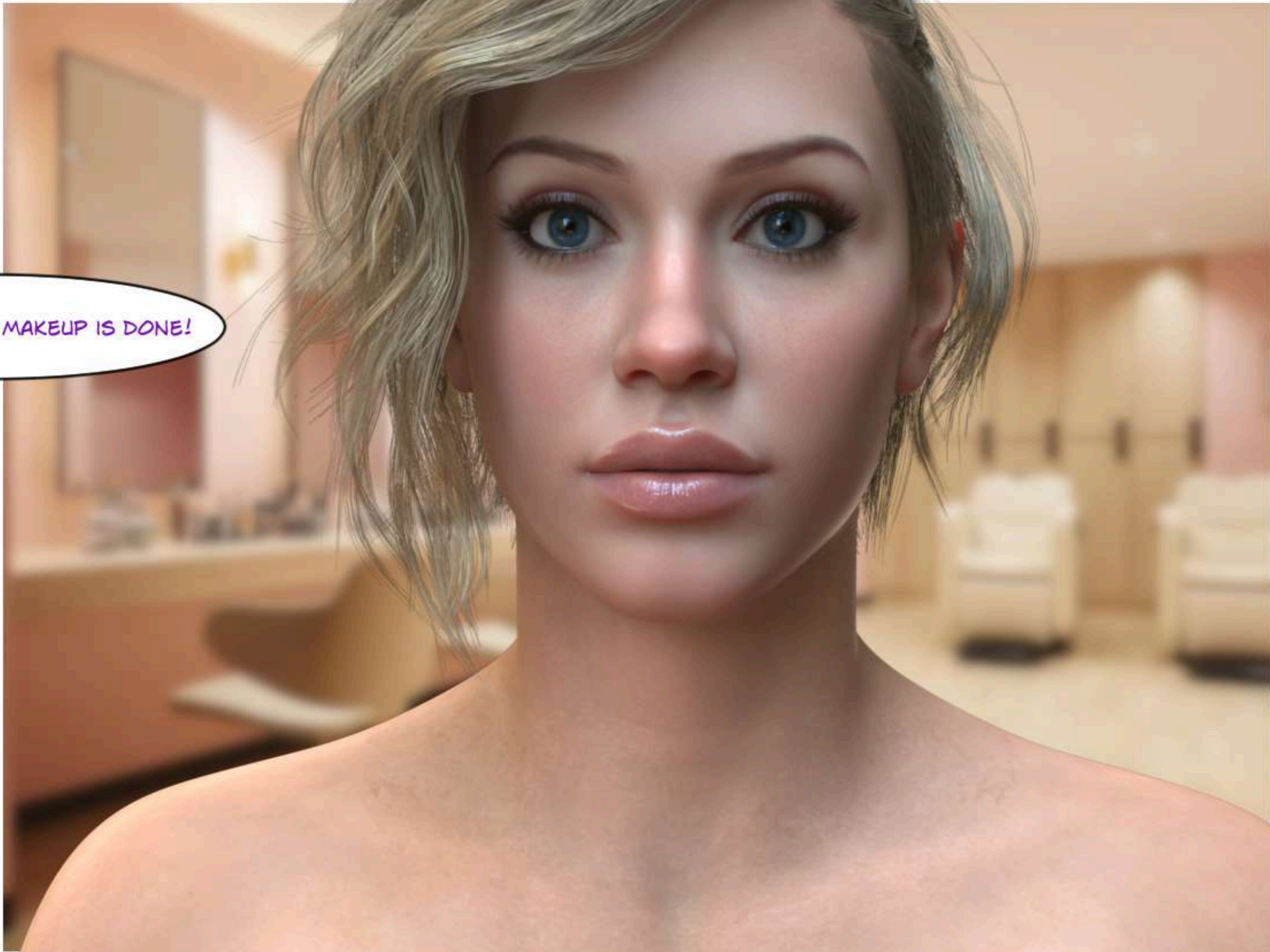
I'M GOING TO KILL AMY!

NOW FOR YOUR LIPS...

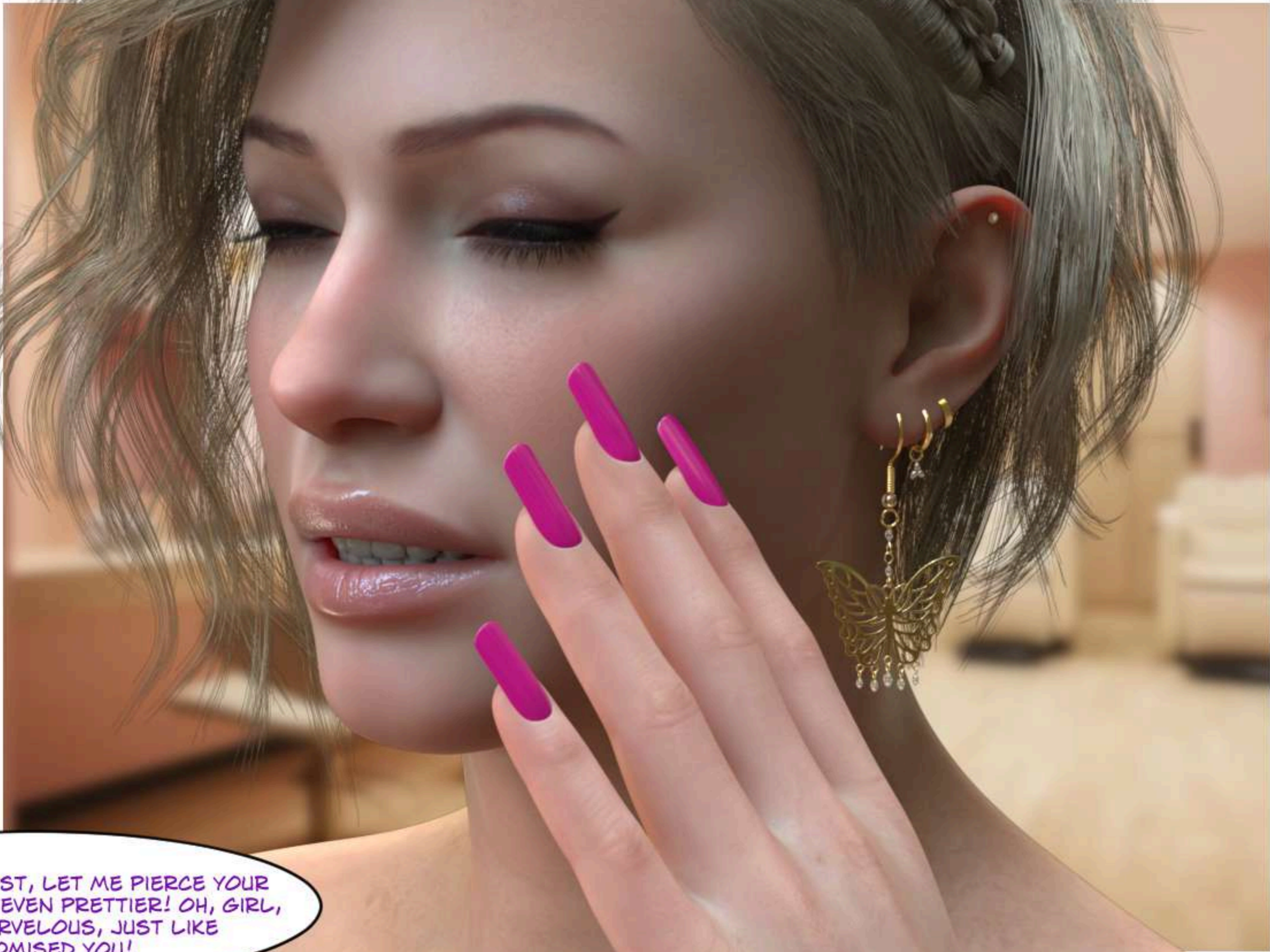




A BIT OF FILLING, AS WELL!

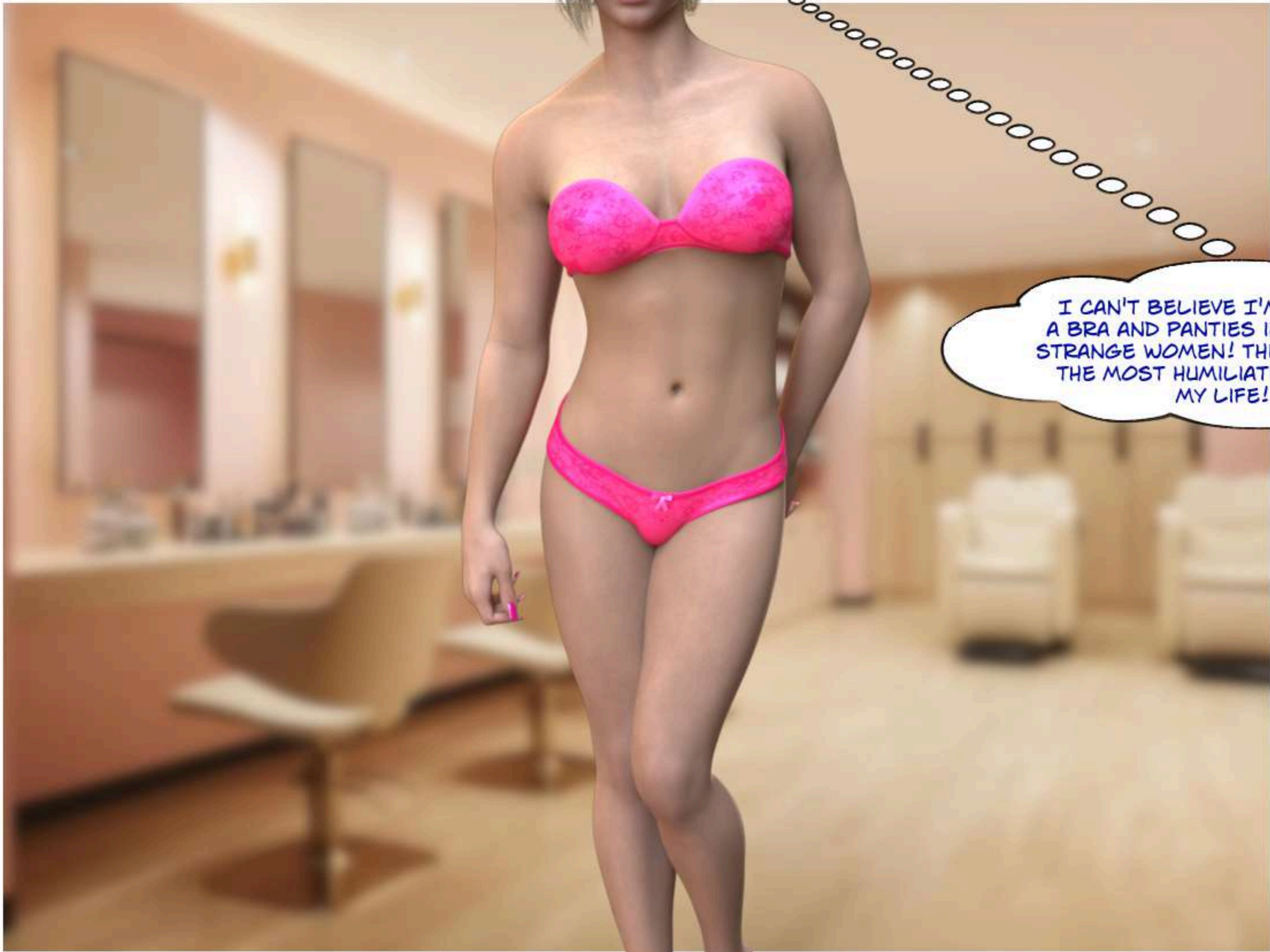


AND FINALLY YOUR MAKEUP IS DONE!



LAST BUT NOT LEAST, LET ME PIERCE YOUR EARS TO MAKE YOU EVEN PRETTIER! OH, GIRL, YOU LOOK MARVELOUS, JUST LIKE I PROMISED YOU!

NOW LET'S GET YOU DRESSED, OKAY?  
AMY LEFT YOR OUTFIT FOR THE DAY  
WITH US!




I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M WEARING  
A BRA AND PANTIES IN FRONT OF  
STRANGE WOMEN! THIS HAS TO BE  
THE MOST HUMILIATING DAY OF  
MY LIFE!

THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE.  
I CAN'T WALK ON THESE HEELS!

NO MISTAKE AT ALL, DARLING!  
DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL GET USED TO  
THE HEELS IN NO TIME. A GIRL WITH LEGS  
LIKE YOURS SHOULD WEAR HEELS PRETTY  
MUCH ALL THE TIME! \*GIGGLE\*



A woman is shown from the waist down, wearing a light-colored dress with a dense floral pattern of red and pink roses. The dress features a prominent pink corset-style band across the waist and a matching pink trim along the hem. She is also wearing several gold bangles on her right wrist and a large, ornate gold ring with colorful stones on her right hand. Her right hand is resting on her hip. The background is a blurred indoor setting, possibly a living room or office, with wooden furniture and a lamp.

AND THAT DRESS LOOKS MARVELOUS ON YOU!  
OF COURSE THE CORSET WAS NECESSARY, AS MUCH  
AS YOU COMPLAINED, IN ORDER TO MAKE YOUR HIPS  
STAND OUT. IN THE FUTURE YOU WON'T NEED THIS  
ANYMORE, I GUARANTEE YOU. HAVE YOU STARTED  
YOUR HORMONE THERAPY YET?

HORMONE THERAPY??!

I HAVE SOME TRANS FRIENDS, SO I KNOW HOW IT WORKS. IF YOU NEED REFERRALS, THERE ARE SOME WONDERFUL DOCTORS AROUND WHO CAN HELP YOU!

OH, LOOK WHO'S HERE!

I R-REALY DON'T THINK THAT I...





AMY!

OH, MY GOSH, ISABELLA?  
IS THAT YOU? FOR REAL?  
YOU LOOK STUNNING, GIRL!

OUTSIDE THE SALON---



AMY, THIS HAS TO STOP NOW!  
LOOK WHAT THEY DID TO ME! THE LADY  
AT THE SALON WAS EVEN TALKING  
ABOUT HORMONES AND---

DON'T BE SILLY, BELLA, WE'RE  
JUST GETTING STARTED! NOW THAT  
YOU'RE ALL DOLLED UP, LET'S GET  
SOMETHING TO EAT AND THEN  
GO SHOPPING! THIS WILL BE  
SO MUCH FUN!



MY PRETTY ISABELLA, CAN'T YOU SEE YOU'RE JUST DRAWING ATTENTION FROM EVERYONE AROUND?

OF COURSE! IF YOU KEEP SHOUTING AND GESTURING THIS WAY, SOON THE WHOLE MALL WILL BE LOOKING AT YOU. IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT?

YOU HAD NO RIGHT TO DO THIS TO ME! THIS ISN'T WHAT I AGREED TO!

D-DRAWING ATTENTION?



NO, THAT'S NOT NECESSARY. YOU JUST NEED TO SPEAK AND ACT NORMALLY!

W-WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE, AMY! PEOPLE ARE INDEED LOOKING AT ME!

BUT PEOPLE WILL STILL SEE THAT I'M JUST A GUY WEARING A DRESS!



NONSENSE! WHY WOULD ANYONE THINK THAT?  
WE'RE JUST TWO BESTIES HANGING OUT AND SHOPPING.  
IF YOU ACT LIKE YOUR ROLE, THAT'S WHAT EVERYONE  
WILL SEE. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?  
LET'S GET GOING!

SEE? NICE AND EASY!  
ONE FOOT IN FRONT OF THE OTHER.  
KEEP MOVING YOUR HIPS AND WALKING  
LIKE THE GIRLY GIRL YOU ARE.



THIS ISN'T WORKING, AMY!  
PEOPLE ARE STARING AT ME  
LIKE I'M A WEIRDO!

YOU'RE JUST BEING PARANOID, SILLY!  
NO ONE'S JUDGING YOU. WHY WOULD ANYONE BE?  
YOU'RE JUST A GIRL HANGING OUT WITH YOUR BESTIE.  
REPEAT AFTER ME: "MY NAME IS ISABELLA, AND I LOVE  
GOING TO THE MALL WITH MY BESTIE TO  
BUY CUTE DRESSES AND HEELS!"



I REALLY DON'T THINK...

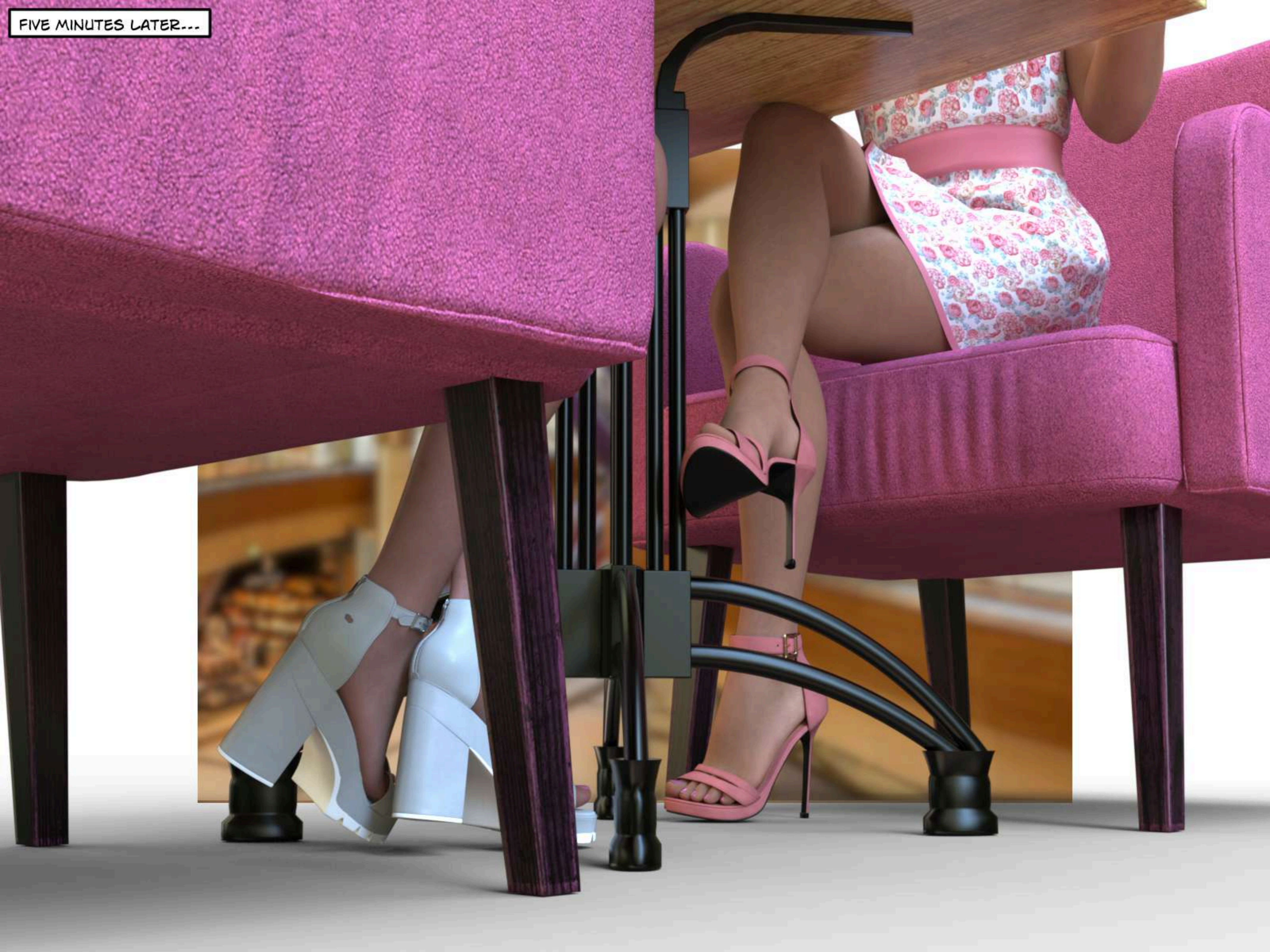
MY NAME IS ISABELLA, AND I LOVE GOING TO THE MALL WITH MY BESTIE TO BUY CUTE DRESSES AND HEELS!

DO IT NOW, GIRL!

GOOD. GOING TO THE MALL TO BUY CUTE DRESSES AND HEELS IS JUST SOMETHING ORDINARY FOR YOU. WHY WOULD YOU BE DISTRESSED, DOLL?



FIVE MINUTES LATER...



YOU SEE, BELLA?

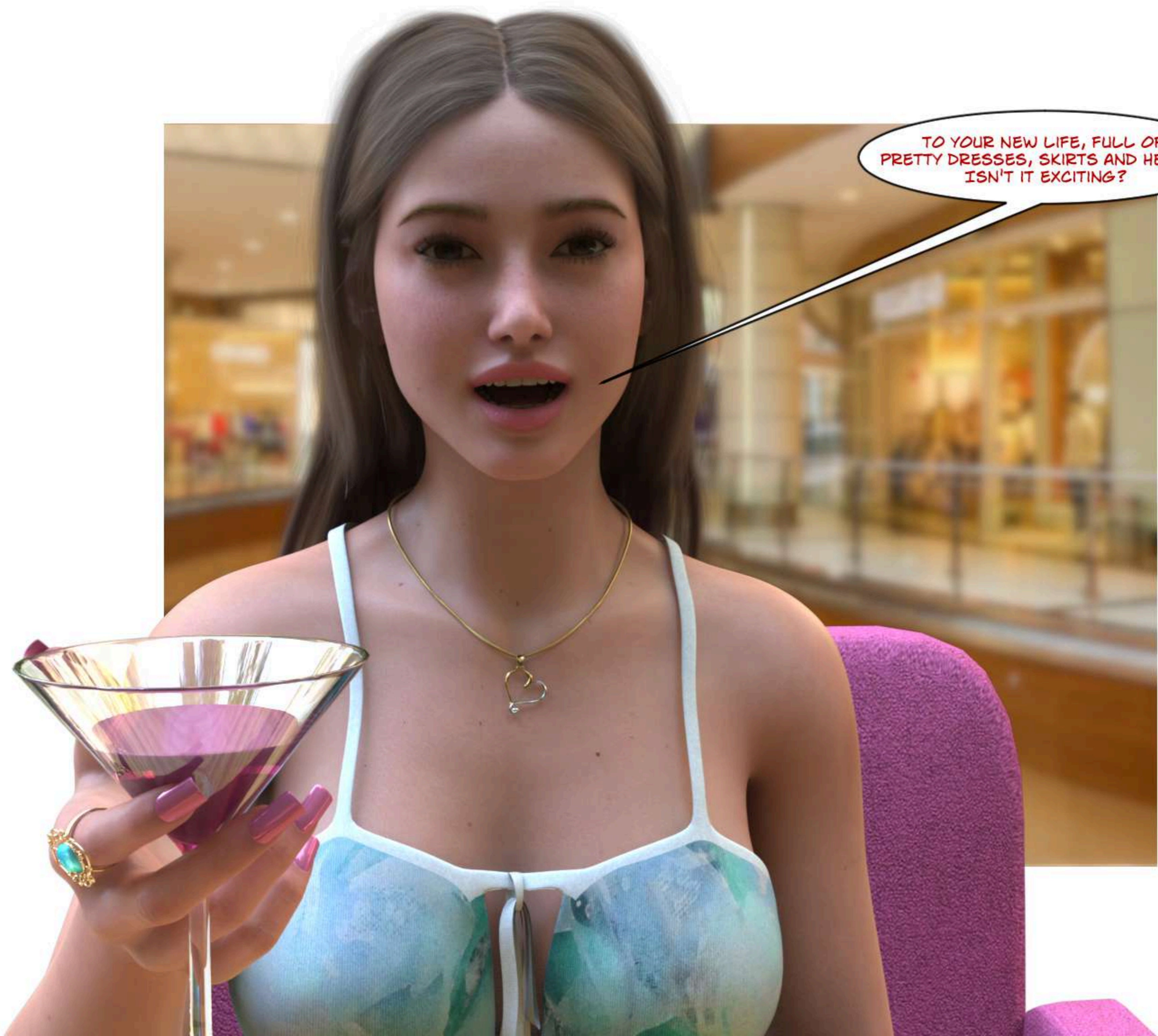




I TOLD YOU YOU HAD NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.  
WE'RE JUST TWO FRIENDS HAVING A GOOD TIME, GIRL.  
I PROPOSE A TOAST.

A TOAST TO WHAT EXACTLY?

ISN'T IT OBVIOUS?



TO YOUR NEW LIFE, FULL OF  
PRETTY DRESSES, SKIRTS AND HEELS!  
ISN'T IT EXCITING?

NOT A AT ALL, AMY! I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH...

OH, LOOK OVER THERE!



NOW THAT'S ONE HOT WAITER, ISN'T HE, BELLA?  
JUST LOOK AT HIS STRONG ARMS!



I CAN'T BELIEVE AMY IS LUSTING AFTER ANOTHER MAN TO MY FACE! FUCH, HE LOOKS SO MANLY, WHILE I'M HERE, WEARING A DRESS AND HIGH HEELS, WITH MY NAILS PAINTED AND MY FACE MADE UP. THIS MAKES ME FEEL EVEN MORE EMASCULATED, AS IF THAT WERE EVEN POSSIBLE!



HELLO, WELCOME TO BITE & BLOOM!  
I'M CARL, AND I AM HERE TO SERVE YOU LADIES.  
ARE YOU READY TO ORDER?



I... I T-THINK...

IS EVERYTHING OKAY, MA'AM?  
YOU SEEM A LITTLE NERVOUS.



DON'T MIND HER, CARL. MY SWEET BESTIE ISABELLA ALWAYS GETS CONFUSED AROUND CUTE GUYS.

AMY! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU...

DON'T BE SHY, GIRL! YOU WERE JUST SAYING YOU'D DIE FOR THE "HANDSOME WAITER'S" PHONE NUMBER.



IN THE EVENING...



WHAT'S WRONG, ISABELLA?  
WHY ARE YOU SO QUIET?



DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE STILL MAD ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED AT THE RESTAURANT?

YOU'RE KIDDING ME, RIGHT? HOW CAN I NOT BE MAD? HOW COULD YOU DO THAT TO ME? YOUR OWN HUSBAND?

IT'S SO CUTE THAT THE ANGRIER SHE GETS, THE MORE FEMININE SHE BECOMES. SHE DOESN'T EVEN SEEM TO REALIZE IT. EVEN HER VOICE IS GETTING HIGHER AND HIGHER. YEAH, ALL THE CONDITIONING IS PAYING OFF FOR SURE!





THIS MAY HAVE BEEN FUN FOR YOU, BUT I WAS HATING THE WHOLE THING! YOU EVEN MADE ME GIVE MY PHONE NUMBER TO THE WAITER!

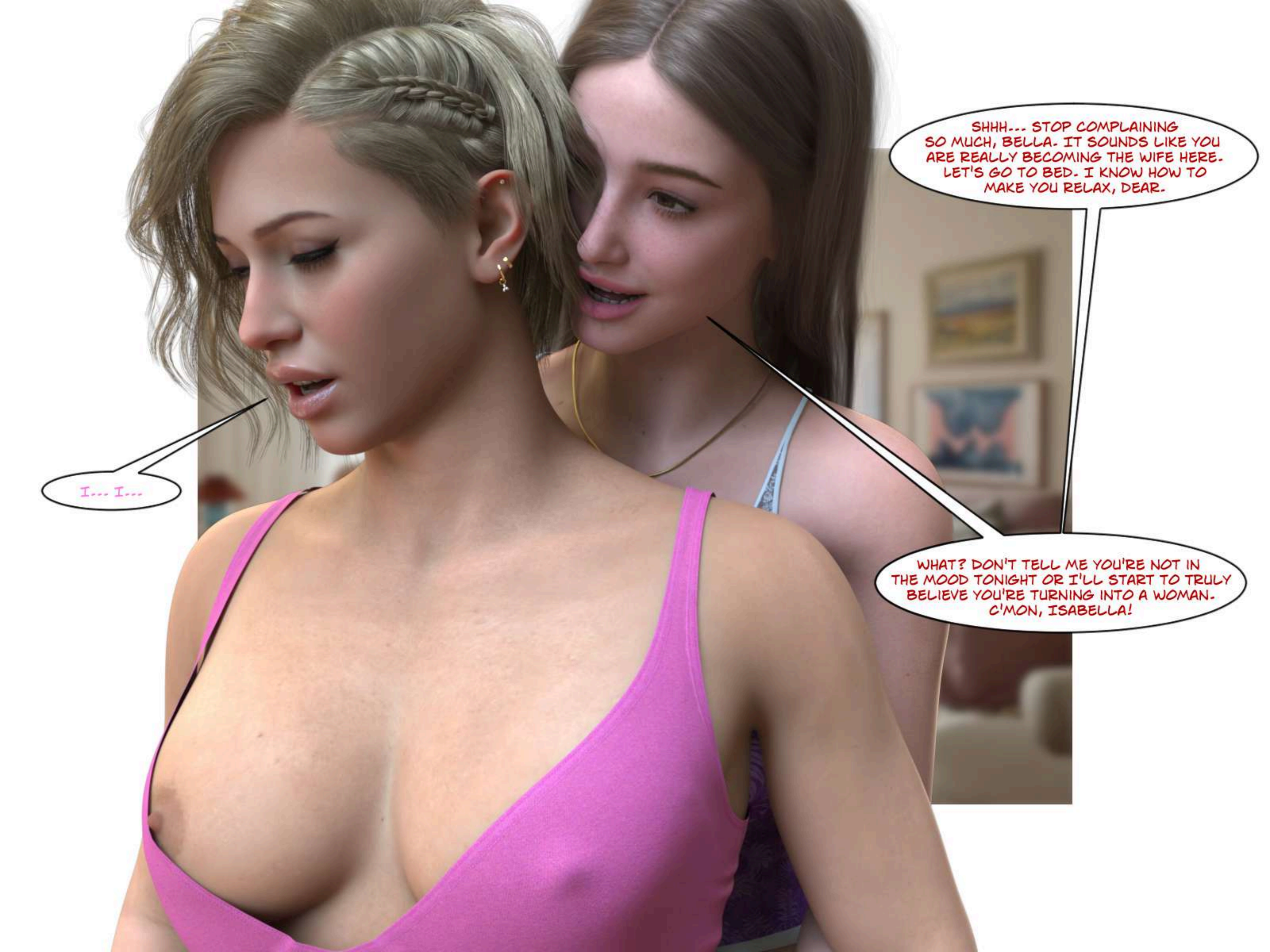
WE WERE JUST HAVING FUN, HONEY!

WHAT ARE YOU EVEN TALKING ABOUT? OF COURSE I'M GOING TO BLOCK HIS NUMBER IF HE TEXTS ME!

YOU CAN BLOCK HIM IF YOU WANT.

IT'S NOT SO SIMPLE! AS IF HUMILIATING ME AT THE RESTAURANT WASN'T ENOUGH, YOU THEN MADE ME GO TO DOZENS OF STORES AND BUY SO MANY DRESSES, HEELS, AND EVEN LINGERIE! IT'S LIKE I BOUGHT HALF THE MALL. I'LL NEVER WEAR ANY OF THAT!

SO THAT'S SETTLED!



I... I...

SHHH... STOP COMPLAINING SO MUCH, BELLA. IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU ARE REALLY BECOMING THE WIFE HERE. LET'S GO TO BED. I KNOW HOW TO MAKE YOU RELAX, DEAR.

WHAT? DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE NOT IN THE MOOD TONIGHT OR I'LL START TO TRULY BELIEVE YOU'RE TURNING INTO A WOMAN. C'MON, ISABELLA!





YOU STAY WHERE YOU ARE, DARLING.  
I WANT TO BE ON TOP TONIGHT.  
I PROMISE YOU'LL LOVE IT...





АННННН!!!




DO YOU LIKE THIS, ISABELLA?



TELL ME HOW MUCH YOU LIKE THIS!

OH, AMY, I... I LOVE THIS!  
I LOVE THIS SO MUCH!



NOW LET ME GRAB YOUR ASS AND...

NO! I ALREADY TOLD YOU THAT  
I'LL BE ON TOP TONIGHT!

LET'S FACE IT. BEING ON THE BOTTOM IS THE PERFECT PLACE FOR A GIRL LIKE YOU. YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN TERRIBLE AT LEADING. JUST EMBRACE YOUR TRUE SELF!



JUST ADMIT THAT YOU ARE ENJOYING A LOT EVERYTHING WE'VE BEEN DOING!

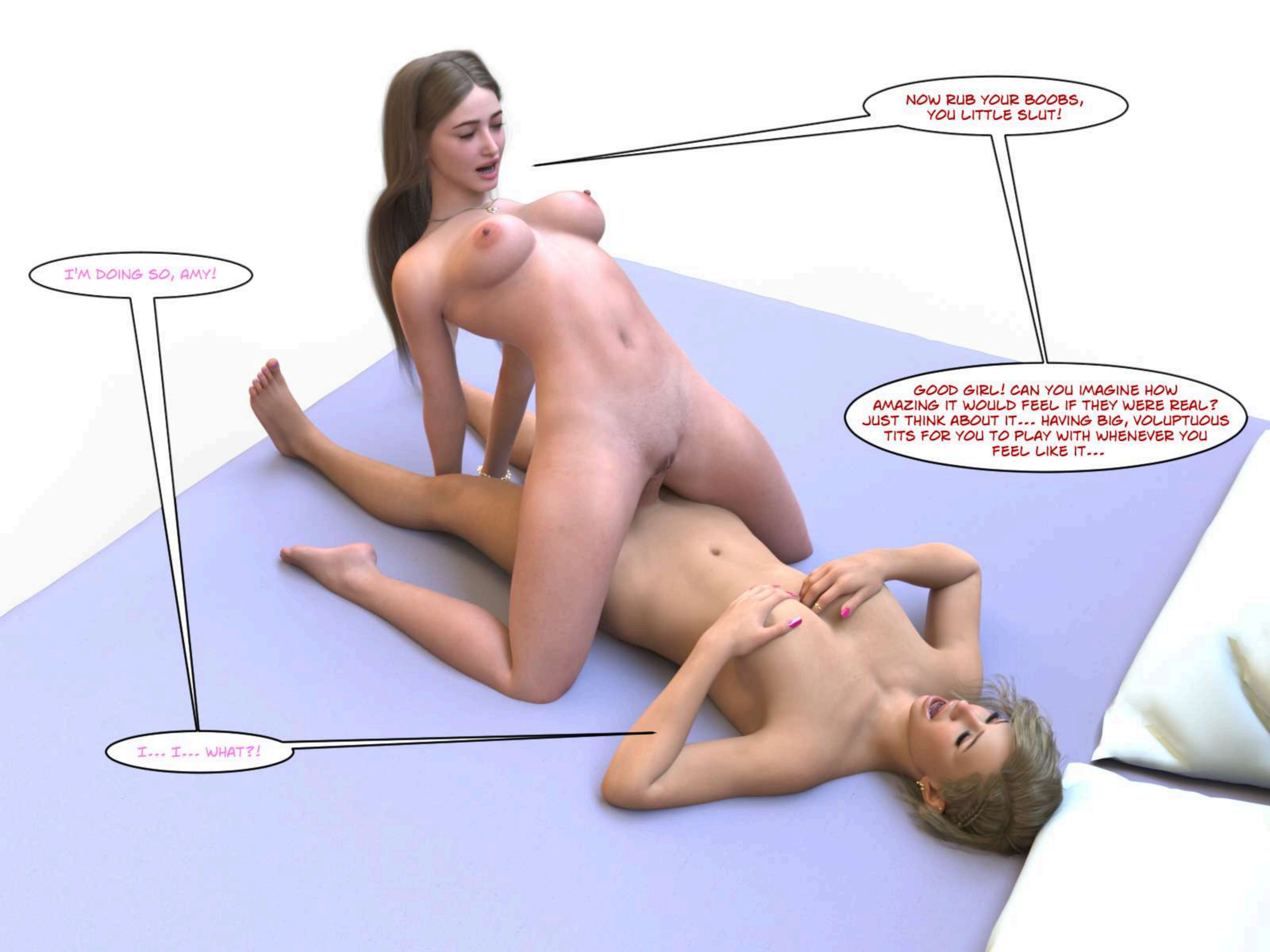
I... I D-DO? IT FEELS SO WRONG TO BE FORCED TO DRESS AND ACT LIKE A GIRL... BUT THE MORE "WRONG" IT FEELS, THE HOTTER IT GETS? I CAN'T EXPLAIN...



YOU'VE EXPLAINED EVERYTHING ALREADY.  
NOW GET READY BECAUSE I'M COMING...

АННННН!!!!





NOW RUB YOUR BOOBS,  
YOU LITTLE SLUT!

I'M DOING SO, AMY!

GOOD GIRL! CAN YOU IMAGINE HOW  
AMAZING IT WOULD FEEL IF THEY WERE REAL?  
JUST THINK ABOUT IT... HAVING BIG, VOLUPTUOUS  
TITS FOR YOU TO PLAY WITH WHENEVER YOU  
FEEL LIKE IT...

I... I... WHAT?!

THREE MONTHS LATER...





Pretty  
IN  
Pink

GOLD

GOSH...



I CAN'T BELIEEEVE THIS IS, LIKE, ACTUALLY HAPPENING!

A photograph of a woman sitting in a pink office chair in a room with pink walls. She is wearing a bright pink, zip-up, tube-style top and blue denim shorts. She has a gold bracelet on her right wrist and a belly button piercing. A speech bubble is overlaid on the image, containing text.

JUST LOOK AT MY HOME OFFICE AFTER  
THE MAKEOVER IT GOT! LIKE, IS THIS EVEN  
THE SAME PLACE? DOES THIS LOOK LIKE A ROOM  
WHERE A DATA SCIENTIST WORKS?! IT'S SOOO  
GIRLY... SOOO PINK... I FEEL LIKE  
A BIMBO IN HERE!



WELL, LIKE, IT KINDA FITS MY  
WHOLE VIBE RIGHT NOW, DOESN'T IT?  
I MEAN, I TOTALLY LOOK  
LIKE A BIMBO!

SO, I'M, LIKE, SUPER LATE ON MY BOSS' REPORT, BUT WHATEVER... I'VE BEEN RESEARCHING MARGOT ROBBIE ALL DAY. GOTTA FINISH WRITING THIS '50 REASONS WHY SHE WAS SO FABULOUS AS BARBIE' LIST 'TIL THE END OF THE AFTERNOON OR, LIKE, I'M TOTALLY NOT GETTING ENOUGH "GIRLY POINTS" AGAIN THIS WEEK!





UGH, THE GIRLY POINTS... I REMEMBER WHEN AMY CAME UP WITH THAT, LIKE, COMPLETELY ABSURD IDEA. THIS WAS, LIKE, THE MORNING AFTER WE HAD SEX WITH HER ON TOP FOR THE FIRST TIME... MAYBE, LIKE, THREE MONTHS AGO? I THINK?

SHE TOLD ME THAT FROM THAT DAY ON I'D HAVE TO, LIKE, EARN GIRLY POINTS EVERY WEEK. AND SHE HAD THIS REALLY GOOD ARGUMENT TO MAKE ME GO ALONG WITH IT. LIKE, REALLY GOOD. SINCE THEN? IT'S JUST BEEN GETTING OUT OF HAND, LIKE, FASTER THAN I CAN EVEN BELIEVE!



I SHOULD'VE STOPPED THIS CRAZY THING AGES AGO. I MEAN, THIS HAS ALL BEEN SO HUMILIATING... SO DEGRADING... BUT HONESTLY? THE MORE HUMILIATING IT GETS, THE MORE TURNED ON I BECOME. AND THAT'S, UGH, ACTUALLY KINDA PAINFUL RIGHT NOW!



THREE MONTHS EARLIER...





Umm...



MAN, WHAT A NIGHT! IT FEELS LIKE I GOT HIT BY A TRUCK. AMY WAS DEFINITELY INSATIABLE LAST NIGHT.

I'M GETTING HARD AGAIN JUST  
THINKING ABOUT IT AND---





OUCH! WHAT'S GOING ON? WHY DOES IT HURT DOWN THERE?



WHAT THE FUCK...

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS  
THING ON MY DICK?!



WELL, IT SEEMS MY SLEEPING BEAUTY HAS FINALLY DECIDED TO WAKE UP. WHAT DO YOU THINK OF YOUR NEW ACCESSORY, PRINCESS?



WHAT THE HECK IS THIS THING?  
WHY IS THERE A PADLOCK ON IT?  
I WANT THE KEY RIGHT NOW!





MY SWEET ISABELLA... YOU REALLY DON'T KNOW?  
THIS IS A CHASTITY CAGE. IT'S MADE TO KEEP NASTY GIRLS  
LIKE YOU IN LINE. AND IT'S HERE TO STAY UNLESS  
YOU BEHAVE. THE KEY IS FAR AWAY ALREADY.



F-FAR AWAY? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

THAT'S ACTUALLY PRETTY SIMPLE...



I THINK IT'S TIME TO STEP UP  
OUR GAME, SO I'M GIVING YOU AN EXTRA INCENTIVE.  
DON'T YOU REALIZE? YOU'RE RIGHT NOW SPEAKING IN  
A FAKE MALE VOICE, AND THAT'S NOT RIGHT FOR  
A DAINTY GIRL LIKE YOU, ISABELLA.

SO FROM NOW ON, TO GET RID OF THE CAGE  
AND FREE YOUR CLIT FOR A WHILE, YOU'LL NEED  
TO ACCUMULATE "GIRLY POINTS." WE'LL COUNT  
THEM AT THE END OF EACH WEEK, AND TO GET  
THE REWARD, YOU'LL NEED TO HAVE  
A THOUSAND POINTS.

A woman with short, wavy grey hair is sitting on a bed with white pillows. She has a shocked expression on her face, with wide eyes and an open mouth. A speech bubble points to her from the left. The background shows a dark headboard with a circular pattern and a blurred room.

ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND? WHY ON EARTH  
YOU THINK I WOULD ACCEPT THIS MADNESS?

WHY? BECAUSE IT TURNS YOU ON A LOT,  
DOESN'T IT?



JUST LOOK AT YOUR HOT WIFE. HERE I AM, FULLY NAKED, WITH MY PUSSY BASICALLY BEGGING TO BE FUCKED. BUT YOU CAN'T DO THAT, CAN YOU? YOU ARE COMPLETELY IMPOTENT WITH YOUR CLIT LOCKED IN YOUR PRETTY PINK CAGE. ISN'T IT STRUGGLING TO BREAK FREE? I BET IT IS. ISN'T THAT FRUSTRATING? BUT I BET YOU HAVEN'T BEEN THIS AROUSED IN A VERY, VERY LONG TIME...





DAMN, I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE'S RIGHT!  
THIS IS SO PAINFUL AND HUMILIATING BUT AT  
THE SAME TIME SO HOT. WHAT THE HELL IS  
WRONG WITH ME? I NEVER KNEW I WAS  
INTO THIS STUFF.



AND THAT WAS, LIKE, THE MOMENT IT BEGAN.  
THREE WHOLE MONTHS OF TOTAL HUMILIATION  
AND DRAMA!




IT TURNS OUT THAT 1000 POINTS IS LIKE, A TOTAL TON. I LITERALLY SAID YES TO BUMPING UP MY TIME IN ISABELLA-MODE FROM 20 TO 100 HOURS EVERY WEEK, WHICH MEANS I BARELY HAVE, LIKE, 10 HOURS IN IAN-MODE WHILE I'M AWAKE ALL WEEK LONG! BUT THAT ONLY SCORED ME 50 POINTS!

THEN I AGREED TO STUDY AND PRACTICE MAKEUP FOR TEN HOURS A WEEK — TEN HOURS — AND THAT WAS ONLY ANOTHER 150 POINTS! ON TOP OF THAT, I HAVE TO CHECK AND FIX MY MAKEUP EVERY HALF HOUR WHILE I'M IN ISABELLA MODE FOR 50 POINTS PER MONTH!





BUT EVERY TIME AMY SEES ANYTHING WRONG WITH MY MAKEUP, I LOSE TEN POINTS! AND THAT HAPPENED, LIKE, SIX TIMES IN THE FIRST FEW DAYS! SO NOW I'M TOTALLY OBSESSED WITH MY MAKEUP. I'M PROBABLY CHECKING MY FACE EVERY TEN MINUTES, NO JOKE!



I MEAN, I GUESS THAT WAS AMY'S PLAN ALL ALONG — TO MAKE ME, LIKE, CHECK MY MAKEUP ALL THE TIME LIKE SOME TOTALLY GIRLY VALLEY GIRL. AND IT WORKED. BUT STILL, BY THE END OF THE FIRST WEEK I WAS, LIKE, SO FAR FROM 1000 POINTS. LIKE, EMBARRASSINGLY FAR, SO I DIDN'T GET ANY TIME OUT OF THE CHASTITY CAGE!



SO IN THE NEXT FEW WEEKS, I TOTALLY AGREED TO WEAR PANTIES LIKE, ALL THE TIME, EVEN WHEN I WAS IN IAN-MODE, AND ONLY THONGS! AMY WAS ALL, "THROW OUT YOUR GUY UNDIES RIGHT NOW!!" AND I WAS LIKE, WHATEVER. THEN I GOT A BELLY BUTTON PIERCING, BUT AMY MADE ME PICK THE GIRLIEST ONE EVER FOR SOME EXTRA POINTS. AND IN BELLA-MODE, I STARTED WEARING NOTHING BUT HIGH HEELS AS SHOES, WITH THEM GETTING, LIKE, HIGHER AND HIGHER EACH TIME, AND I COULDN'T EVEN TAKE 'EM OFF UNLESS I WAS IN BED!


NEXT UP WAS THIS TOTAL MAKEOVER FOR MY HOME OFFICE, AND AMY WAS ALL BOSSY ABOUT WHAT I COULD AND COULDN'T PUT ON MY NEW COMPUTER. NO MORE GAMES, UGH! AS AMY WAS LIKE, A SUPER GIRLY GIRL LIKE ME SHOULD BE TOTALLY SCOPING OUT THE LIP GLOSSES THAT'LL BE TRENDING NEXT SUMMER, NOT WASTING TIME ON BATTLEFIELD OR WHATEVER! I EVEN SAID YES TO GETTING MORE LIP FILLERS, AND MY BOOB FORMS GOT UPGRADED TO THESE BIGGER ONES. BUT BY THE END OF THE FIRST MONTH, I ONLY HAD LIKE 350 POINTS, AND I WAS ALREADY LOSING MY MIND!

SO I SCORED LIKE MORE 100 POINTS FOR STARTING TO CHANGE OUTFITS AT LEAST THREE TIMES A DAY WHEN I'M IN ISABELLA-MODE, AND LIKE, STRIKING POSES IN FRONT OF THE MIRROR TO CHECK OUT HOW FAB I LOOK IN EVERY SINGLE ONE. THEN AT THE END, I GOTTA WRITE IN MY "DIARY" HOW I FEEL IN EACH OUTFIT AND WHAT'S LIKE, TOTALLY HOT OR A TOTAL MISS ON ME. YES, WRITE! WITH THESE NAILS! AND FOR AN EXTRA 50 POINTS, I WAS ALL IN ON PRACTICING THIS NEW HANDWRITING THAT'S AS GIRLY AS I LOOK, EVEN DOTTING MY I'S WITH CUTE HEARTS INSTEAD OF THOSE BORING TITLES.



BUT THEN, OUT OF TOTAL DESPERATION,  
I MADE MY HUGEST MISTAKE EVER... BY THE MIDDLE OF  
THE SECOND MONTH, MY COCK WAS HURTING SOOO BAD...  
I WAS LIKE, SUPER FRUSTRATED... THAT I SAID YES TO THIS  
WHOLE "TALK LIKE A VALLEY GIRL" THING. I MEAN, IT WAS WORTH  
A WHOPPING 500 POINTS IF I COULD PULL IT OFF ALL THE TIME  
IN ISABELLA-MODE! AMY HANDED ME A BUNCH OF STUFF TO STUDY,  
LIKE, WHATEVER. BUT EVERY SLIP-UP, EVEN ONE WORD THAT WASN'T  
LIKE, TOTALLY GIRLY-GIRL PERF, MADE ME LOSE 50 POINTS.  
WHEN I FINALLY CLUED IN, MY POINTS WERE ALREADY  
IN THE NEGATIVE, OH EM GEE!



A woman with blonde hair styled in a bun, wearing a bright pink sleeveless dress, a matching pink choker, and large gold hoop earrings. She is looking slightly to the left with a thoughtful expression. Her right hand is raised, holding a small pink object. She is wearing a gold ring on her ring finger and a gold bracelet on her wrist. The background is a soft-focus room with pink curtains and a white sofa.

IT WAS, LIKE, SO TERRIBLE THAT I ACTUALLY  
STARTED TAKING THIS THING SUPER DUPER SERIOUSLY.  
THEN, WHEN I NOTICED IT, I WAS NOT ONLY TALKING BUT  
ALSO THINKING LIKE A TOTAL AIRHEAD GIRL! IT WAS LITERALLY  
LIKE LEARNING A BRAND-NEW LANGUAGE AND I COULDN'T  
MAKE ONE MORE MISTAKE!

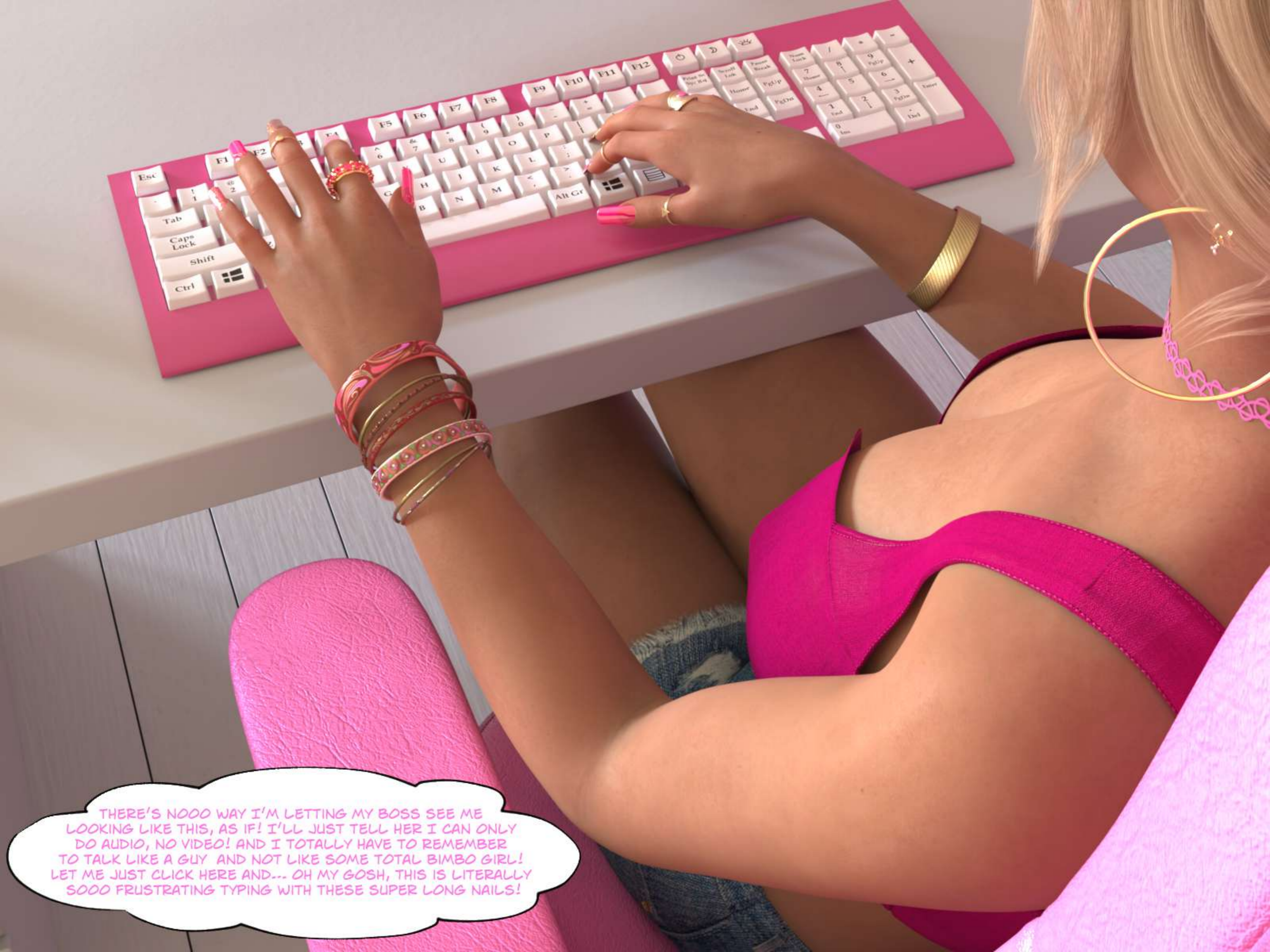
BUT THIS IS STILL TOTALLY JUST AN ACT, RIGHT??  
I CAN, LIKE, SWITCH BACK TO TALKING LIKE MY OLD  
SELF WHENEVER I WANT! IT'S NOT LIKE I'M GONNA  
BE STUCK AS THIS SILLY LITTLE AIRHEADED GIRL  
FOREVER OR WHATEVER... PLUS...

**Ding-ding-ding-ding!**





OH MY GOSH, NOOO! SOMEONE'S VIDEO-CALLING ME!  
THIS HAS TO BE MY BOSS, ALL ANNOYED 'CAUSE I'M LIKE,  
SUPER LATE WITH THAT STUPID REPORT, UGHHH!



THERE'S NOOO WAY I'M LETTING MY BOSS SEE ME LOOKING LIKE THIS, AS IF! I'LL JUST TELL HER I CAN ONLY DO AUDIO, NO VIDEO! AND I TOTALLY HAVE TO REMEMBER TO TALK LIKE A GUY AND NOT LIKE SOME TOTAL BIMBO GIRL! LET ME JUST CLICK HERE AND... OH MY GOSH, THIS IS LITERALLY SOOO FRUSTRATING TYPING WITH THESE SUPER LONG NAILS!



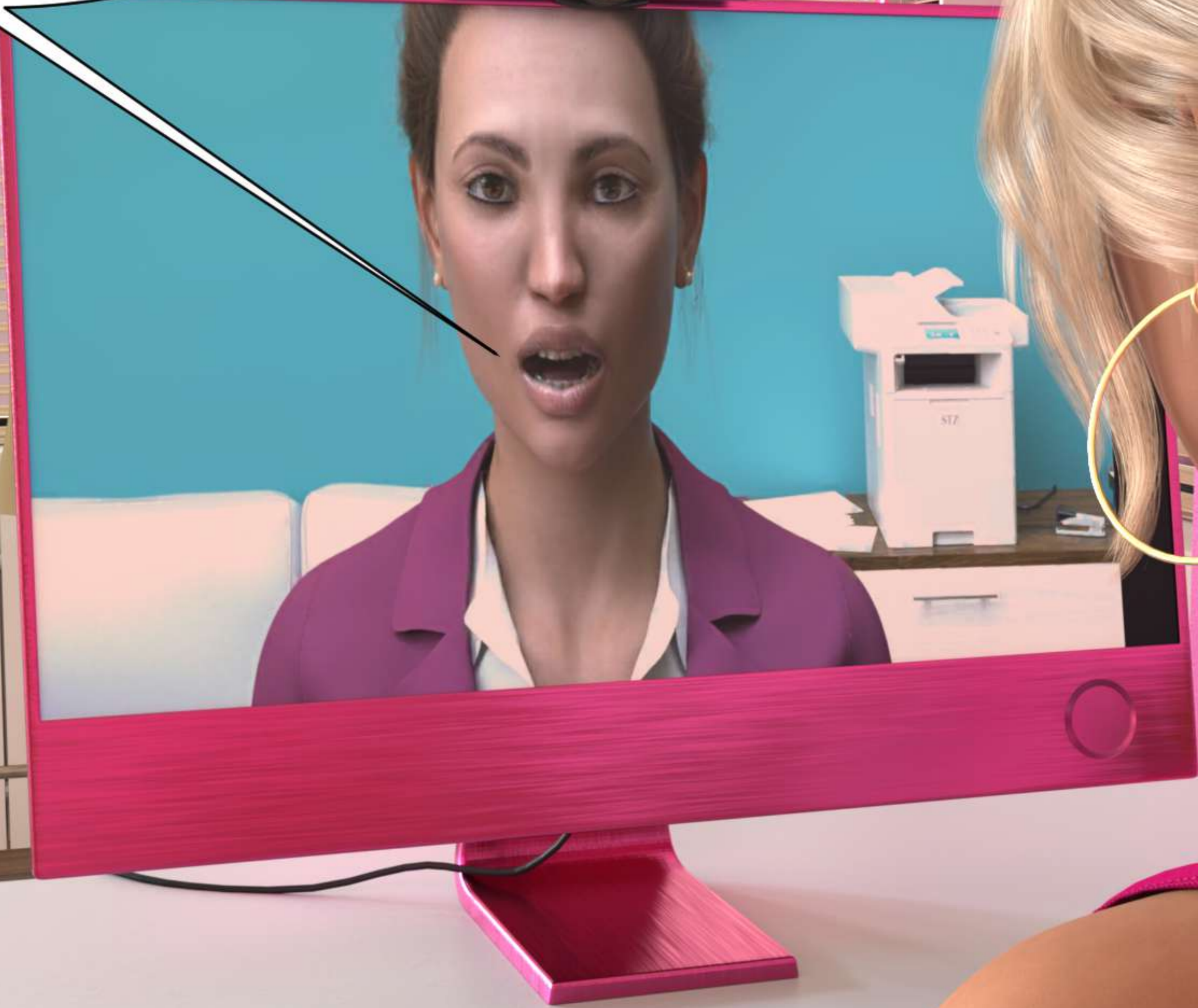
UH... YEAH, SORRY, MRS. CLARK. MY, UH, WEBCAM'S KINDA... BROKEN RIGHT NOW. LIKE, NOT WORKING AT ALL. I'LL TOTALLY FIX IT LATER, PROMISE. BUT FOR NOW CAN I JUST DO AUDIO, IF YOU DON'T MIND?



AND I AM, LIKE, SO SORRY ABOUT THE REPORT, MA'AM! I'M GONNA GET IT TO YOU AS SOON AS POSSIBLE AND...

WAIT A MINUTE...

IS THAT REALLY YOU, MR. REED?



LIKE, OH MY GAWD, NOOOO!  
DID I SERIOUSLY TURN ON THE WEBCAM?!  
BUT I THOUGHT... THESE NAILS... UGHHH!  
I AM, LIKE, TOTALLY SCREWED!



A FEW DAYS LATER...




GOSH, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT...





YESTERDAY WHEN MY BOSS WAS ALL "YOU NEED TO START COMING INTO THE OFFICE INSTEAD OF WORKING REMOTE," I LITERALLY THOUGHT I WAS, LIKE, TOTALLY SAVED! THIS WAS THE PERF EXCUSE TO SHUT DOWN THIS WHOLE INSANE GAME AMY INVENTED! THERE'S NO WAY I COULD KEEP PRANCING AROUND ACTING LIKE A TOTAL BIMBO GIRL WHILE HAVING TO SHOW UP AT THE OFFICE EVERY SINGLE DAY, RIGHT?



BUT THE TRUTH IS, I LOOK TOTALLY RIDICULOUS!  
I DON'T EVEN LOOK LIKE A GUY AT ALL ANYMORE!  
HOW DID I CHANGE THIS MUCH IN, LIKE, LITERALLY  
NO TIME? EVEN WEARING MY OWN CLOTHES, I JUST  
LOOK LIKE SOME SILLY GIRL WHO RAIDED HER  
LITTLE BROTHER'S CLOSET FOR  
A HALLOWEEN PARTY!

LIKE, I WORE A CORSET LITERALLY 24/7  
FOR SOOO MANY WEEKS THAT NOW MY WAIST IS  
JUST NATURALLY SUPER TINY! AND DON'T EVEN GET ME  
STARTED ON THAT STUPID DIET PLUS ALL THOSE GIRLY  
WORKOUTS AMY MADE ME DO... I TOTALLY LOST  
ALL MY MUSCLE AND ENDED UP WITH CURVES  
IN LIKE, ALL THE WRONG PLACES!



AND MY BOSS DROPPED THAT WHOLE "BACK TO THE OFFICE" BOMB SOOO SUDDENLY THAT I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO UNDO MOST OF THE DAMAGE! I LITERALLY COULDN'T GET A SALON APPOINTMENT TO CHOP OFF ALL THIS HAIR, AND AMY WAS ALL, "TOUCH IT YOURSELF AND YOU'LL LOOK EVEN WORSE, TRUST!" SO IN THE END SHE JUST YANKED IT INTO THIS SUPER LOW PONYTAIL AND WAS LIKE, "THERE, TOTALLY MANLY!"

AND I'M STILL HAVE THESE SUPER-ARCHED BROWS, MEGA-LONG EYELASH EXTENSIONS, THESE HUGE POUTY LIP FILLERS, AND BOTOX LITERALLY EVERYWHERE ON MY FACE! PLUS MY SKIN IS, LIKE, INSANELY SMOOTH, LIKE I JUST STEPPED OUT OF A FREAKING INSTAGRAM FILTER!

A person wearing a dark blue, long-sleeved, button-down shirt and a dark, striped tie. Their right hand is placed over their chest. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of their chest, containing text. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

AT LEAST AMY FINALLY RIPPED OFF THOSE CRAZY-LONG NAIL EXTENSIONS FROM MY HANDS, BUT THE BREAST FORMS? TOTAL NIGHTMARE! THEY LITERALLY WOULDN'T BUDGE, NOT EVEN WITH THAT SUPER-STRONG SOLVENT! SO NOW THE FORMS ARE, LIKE, STRAPPED DOWN WITH TIGHT BANDAGES THAT HURT SOOO BAD AND FEEL MEGA UNCOMFORTABLE!



ACTUALLY, LITERALLY EVERYTHING FEELS SOOO WEIRD AND UNCOMFY RIGHT NOW! I'VE BEEN LIVING IN WOMEN'S CLOTHES FOR SOOO LONG THAT SLIPPING BACK INTO MY OLD GUY STUFF FEELS... WRONG? LIKE, THE FABRIC'S ALL ROUGH AND SCRATCHY AND BAGGY IN THE WORST WAY, UGH!



LIKE, I AM LITERALLY FREAKING OUT!  
I TOTALLY BEGGED MY BOSS LIKE "CAN I PLEEEASE START IN LIKE  
A WEEK OR SO?" AND SHE WAS JUST LIKE "ABSOLUTELY NOT, YOU ARE  
COMING IN TOMORROW." I GUESS I DON'T EVEN HAVE A CHOICE ANYMORE.  
BUT LIKE... AM I BEING TOTALLY PARANOID? MAYBE I DON'T LOOK  
AS GIRLY AS I THINK I DO... RIGHT?

AN HOUR LATER, AT THE OFFICE...





UMM... HI, MRS. CLARK.  
SORRY I'M LATE, I JUST...

MR. REED, WHAT DO YOU  
THINK YOU'RE DOING?

W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN, MA'AM?



WHY THE HELL ARE YOU DRESSED LIKE A MAN? HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND.  
I TOTALLY AM A MAN!



DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH, MR. REED.  
HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN WHAT I SAW DURING  
OUR LAST VIDEO CALL? SIT DOWN.

NOW LET ME EXPLAIN SOMETHING.  
THERE'S ONLY ONE REASON YOU'RE HERE:  
A TRANSGENDER EMPLOYEE WOULD BE VERY  
USEFUL FOR THE COMPANY TO PARTICIPATE IN  
TAX EXEMPTION PROGRAMS AND THINGS  
LIKE THAT.

BUT I'M NOT TRANS! LIKE I SAID, I...

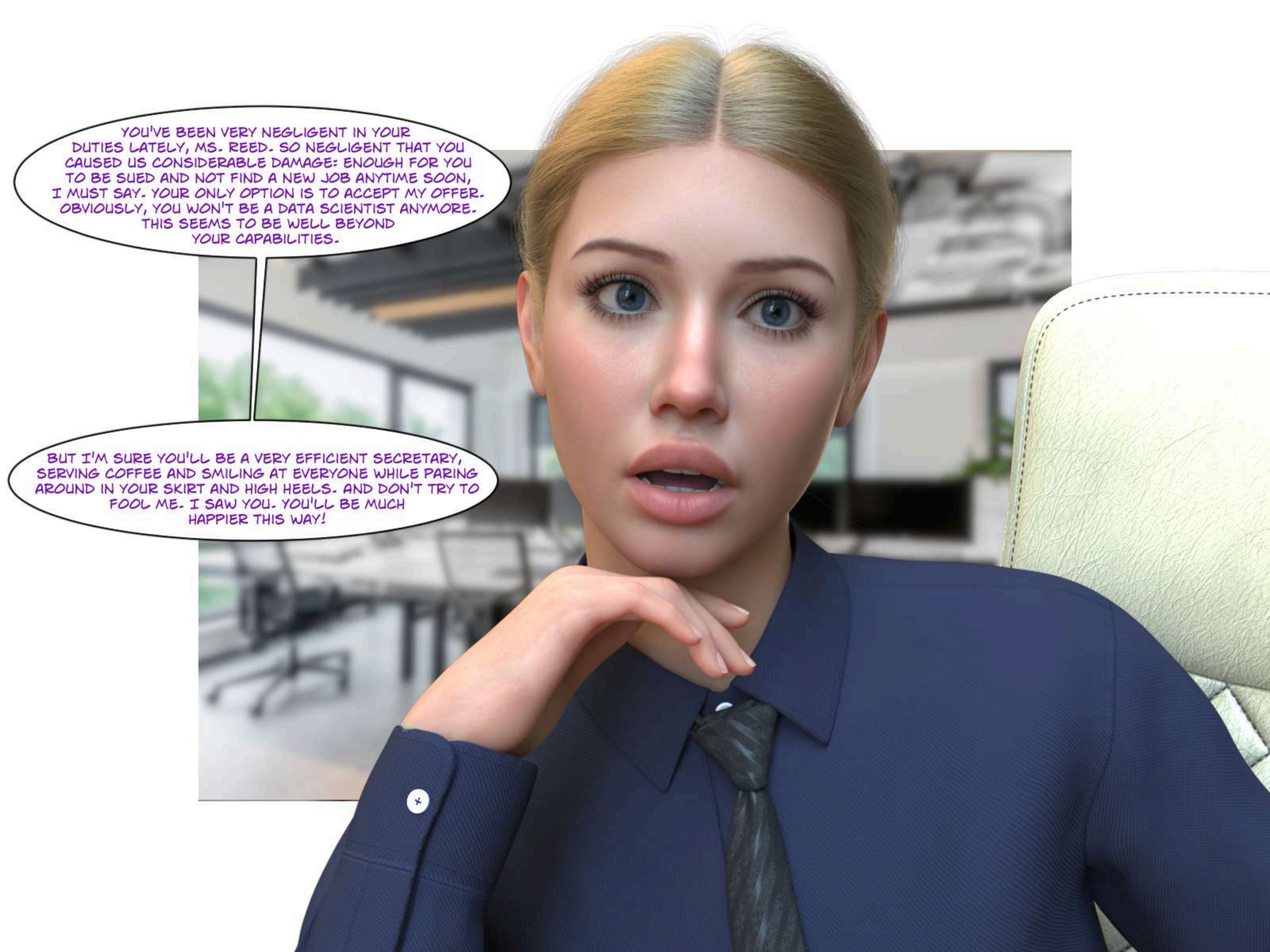
STOP THIS NONSENSE! I SAW YOU AS A GIRL,  
AND I HAVE TO SAY YOU LOOK MUCH BETTER THAN  
PRETENDING TO BE A GUY. THAT REALLY SEEMS LIKE  
YOUR TRUE SELF! YOU'LL WORK AS A FEMALE. NOT ALL  
YOUR COWORKERS NEED TO KNOW THE TRUTH ABOUT YOU.  
THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT HR KNOWS.





WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, THIS IS, LIKE, TOTALLY MADNESS, MRS. CLARK! I'M NOT GOING TO DO IT! IF YOU INSIST ON THIS, MY ONLY CHOICE IS TO RESIGN AND...

OH, TRUST ME, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO QUIT...



YOU'VE BEEN VERY NEGLIGENT IN YOUR DUTIES LATELY, MS. REED. SO NEGLIGENT THAT YOU CAUSED US CONSIDERABLE DAMAGE: ENOUGH FOR YOU TO BE SUED AND NOT FIND A NEW JOB ANYTIME SOON, I MUST SAY. YOUR ONLY OPTION IS TO ACCEPT MY OFFER. OBVIOUSLY, YOU WON'T BE A DATA SCIENTIST ANYMORE. THIS SEEMS TO BE WELL BEYOND YOUR CAPABILITIES.

BUT I'M SURE YOU'LL BE A VERY EFFICIENT SECRETARY, SERVING COFFEE AND SMILING AT EVERYONE WHILE PARING AROUND IN YOUR SKIRT AND HIGH HEELS. AND DON'T TRY TO FOOL ME. I SAW YOU. YOU'LL BE MUCH HAPPIER THIS WAY!



I'M CALLING ZOE AND EMILY TO HELP YOU PUT TOGETHER A MORE... APPROPRIATE OUTFIT FOR YOUR FIRST DAY OF WORK. I'M SURE THEY'LL BE MORE THAN HAPPY TO HELP. TELL ME, WHAT'S YOUR FEMALE NAME, MR. REED? THIS IS THE LAST TIME I'M CALLING YOU MR. REED, ANYWAY.

TEN MINUTES LATER...



A woman is shown from the waist down, wearing a red lace thong. She is standing in an office environment with desks, chairs, and windows in the background. The image is framed as a comic book panel.

LOOK, EMMY! SHE'S WEARING A THONG!  
SUCH A NASTY GIRL!

AND TO THINK SHE WAS, LIKE, JUST NOW SAYING  
THAT THIS IS A MISTAKE AND SHE'S A NORMAL GUY.  
WHO ARE YOU TRYING TO FOOL, ISABELLA?  
\*GIGGLES\*

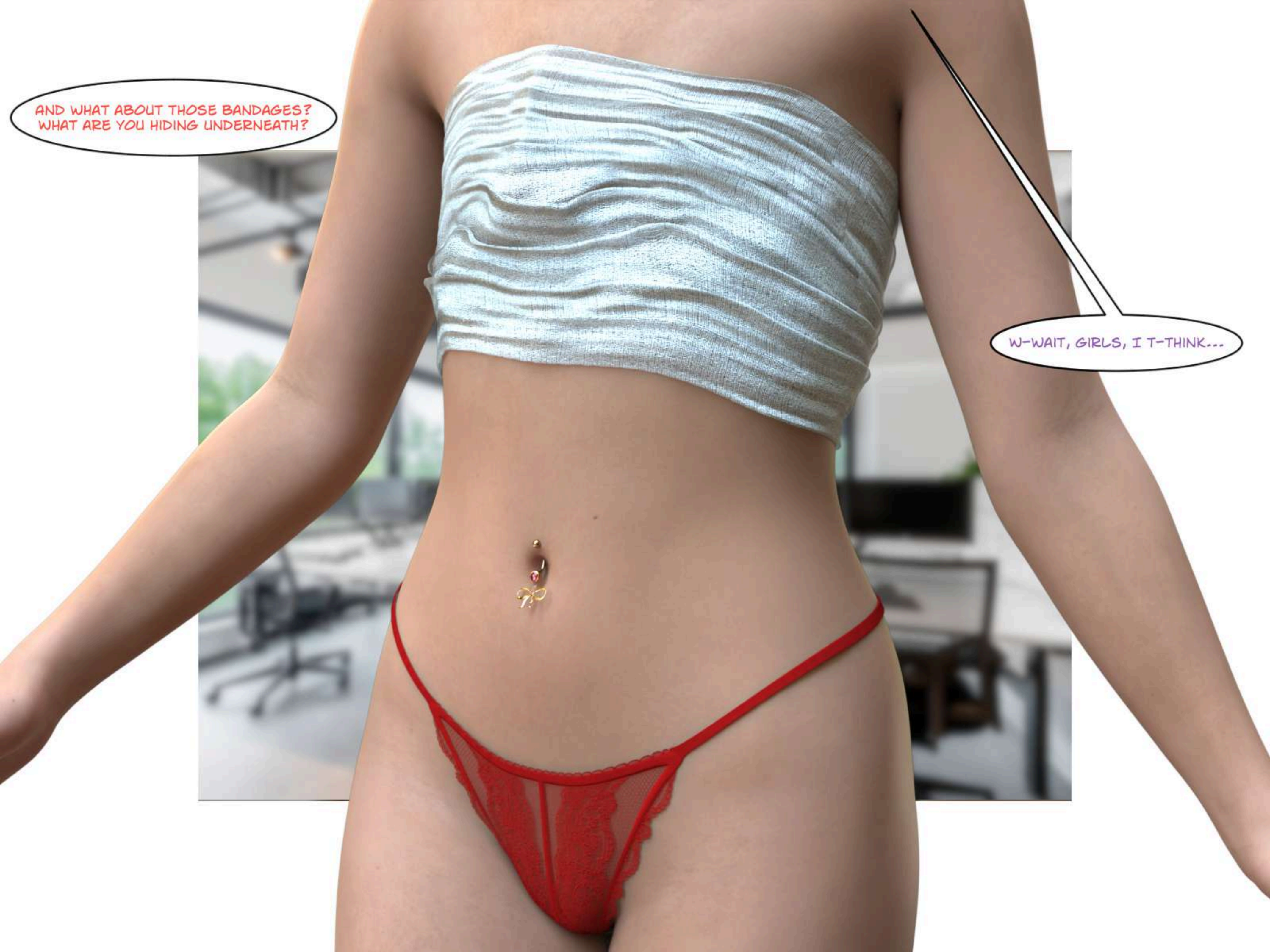


OH MY GOSH, SHE EVEN HAS A BELLY  
BUTTON PIERCING! HOW PRECIOUS!

BUT WHERE ARE... YOU KNOW, GIRL... YOUR STUFF  
DOWN THERE? ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE, LIKE, A PRE-OP  
TRANS GIRL? THANKS GOD YOU SEE YOURSELF AS  
A FEMALE 'COS YOUR MALE PARTS MUST  
BE REALLY, REALLY TINY, RIGHT?

AND WHAT ABOUT THOSE BANDAGES?  
WHAT ARE YOU HIDING UNDERNEATH?

W-WAIT, GIRLS, I T-THINK...





WHAT THE... YOU HAVE BOOBS?!

ARE YOU SURE? GOSH,  
THEY LOOK SO REAL!

T-THESE ARE JUST  
GLUED-ON FORMS!

ANYWAY, YOU CAN'T KEEP DENYING NOW THAT YOU WANT TO BE A GIRL, CAN YOU? WHY ELSE WOULD YOU GLUE BOOBS ON YOUR CHEST?  
\*GIGGLES\*

T-THIS IS HARD TO EXPLAIN... B-BUT I'M BEING TOTALLY HONEST WHEN I SAY THAT...

SHHH... WE CAN TALK ABOUT IT LATER! NOW WE NEED TO FINISH GETTING YOU READY BEFORE MRS. CLARK GETS ANGRY!



STOP FIDGETING SO MUCH OR I WON'T BE  
ABLE TO FASTEN YOUR BRA, GIRL!

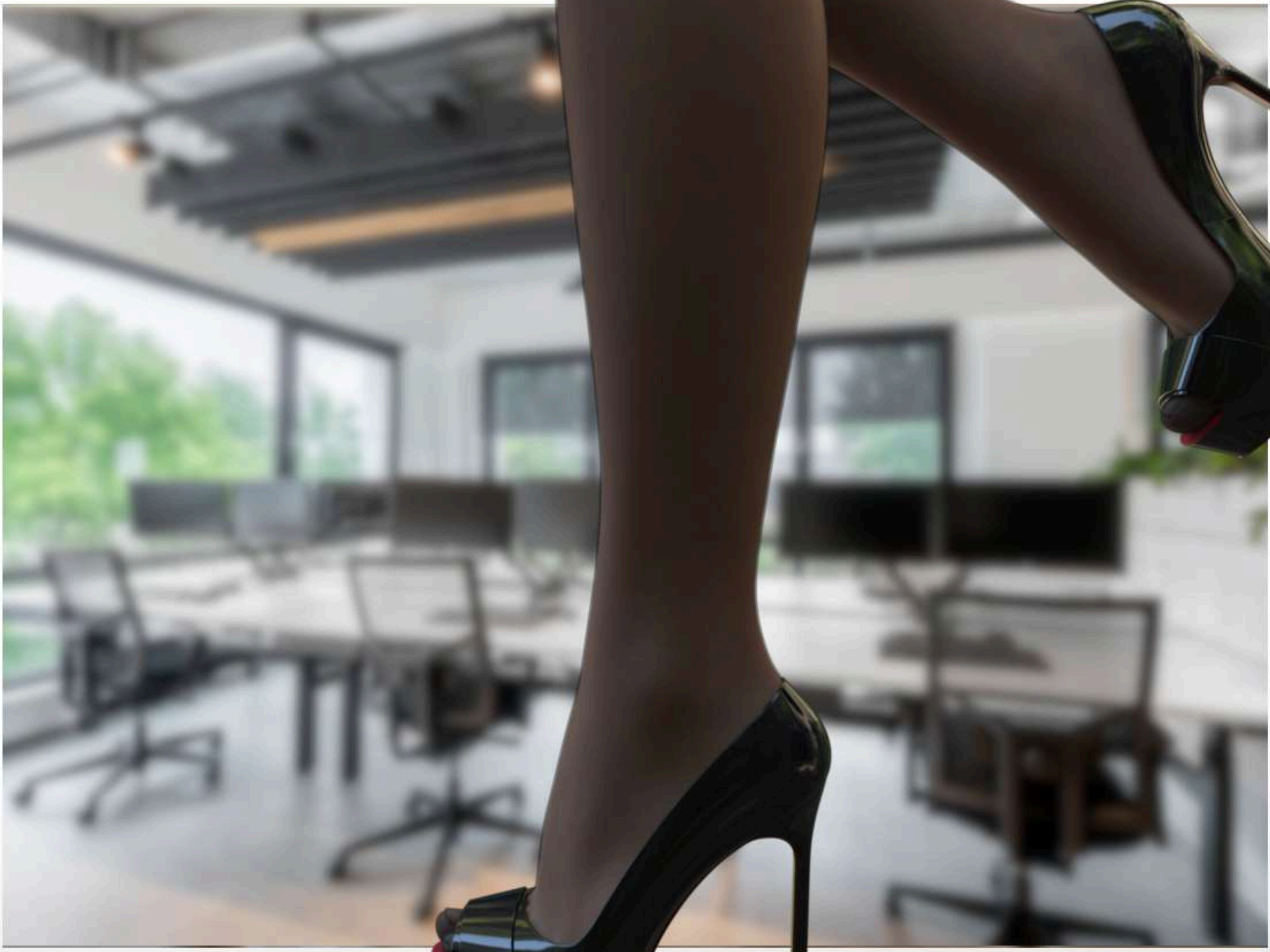


B-BUT...

ALL DONE! BET YOU FEEL SO MUCH BETTER NOW THAT YOUR "GIRLS" ARE FREE AND PROPERLY SUPPORTED! GOSH, I'M ALMOST JEALOUS OF YOUR BODY. YOU'RE GOING TO BE SUCH A HIT AT THE OFFICE, BELLA! \*GIGGLE\*



NOT LONG AFTER...






THIS ISN'T RIGHT, GIRLS! ISN'T THIS OUTFIT, LIKE, TOO REVEALING? AND THESE HEELS, I CAN'T WALK ON THEM!

NONSENSE! YOU LOOK REALLY CUTE!  
\*GIGGLES\* NO ONE WILL BE ABLE TO TAKE THEIR EYES OFF YOU, ESPECIALLY MR. JOHNSON. AND YOU'RE DOING GREAT IN THOSE SHOES! GIRLS WITH LEGS LIKE YOURS SHOULD ALWAYS WEAR HEELS!

W-WHO IS MR. JOHNSON?

OH, DIDN'T MRS. CLARK TELL YOU?  
MR. JOHNSON IS YOUR NEW BOSS,  
AND BELIEVE ME, HE'S GOING TO  
LOOOVE YOU SO MUCH, BELLA!






LOVE ME? W-WHAT DO YOU...

NOW YOU JUST NEED TO RELAX, GIRL!  
TRUST ME, YOUR LIFE AS A SECRETARY HERE  
WILL BE MUCH EASIER IF YOU JUST BE YOURSELF.  
IT'S OKAY BEING A BIT OF AN AIRHEAD!  
\*GIGGLES\*



I... I'M NOT NA AIRHEAD!

THAT'S NOT WHAT MRS. CLARK  
TOLD US, BELLA! \*GIGGLES\*



REMEMBER WE'RE JUST TRYING TO HELP.  
YOU'RE OUR NEW LITTLE BIMBO AFTER ALL!  
WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU. NOW LET'S  
GET GOING.

OH MY GOSH, GIRLS, LIKE, I TOTALLY  
DON'T THINK I CAN DO THIS? I MEAN,  
JUST A FEW DAYS AGO...

OF COURSE YOU CAN! YOU SEE? YOU'RE EVEN  
TALKING MORE LIKE YOURSELF NOW! MOVE YOUR  
PRETTY LITTLE BUTT IF YOU DON'T WANT TO GET  
IN TROUBLE, BELLA!

GOSH, I TOTALLY CAN'T BELIEVE I'M DOING THIS! LOOK WHERE THIS STUPID GAME HAS GOTTEN ME! HERE I AM, RIGHT AT THE DOOR OF MY NEW BOSS'S OFFICE. I'M WEARING A MINI SKIRT AND HEELS, NOT TO MENTION MY PRETTY LINGERIE UNDERNEATH! MY HAIR IS, LIKE, STYLED ALL BEAUTIFULLY AND MY FACE IS TOTALLY MADE UP. I LOOK LIKE A PERFECT BIMBO, AND IT SEEMS THAT'S HOW EVERYONE WANTS ME TO BEHAVE!





H-HELLO, MR. JOHNSON! I'M ISABELLA REED,  
YOUR NEW PERSONAL ASSISTANT. IT'S, LIKE,  
TOTALLY A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU!

MY NEW ASSISTANT, HUH? WELL, LOOKS LIKE  
CHRISTMAS CAME EARLY THIS YEAR!

IN THE EVENING...

OH MY GOD! BELLA, WHAT HAPPENED?  
WHY ARE YOU ALL DOLLED UP?



THIS WAS, LIKE, A TOTAL DISASTER, AMY!  
MRS. CLARK WANTS ME TO WORK AS A SECRETARY!  
LIKE, A FEMALE SECRETARY! SHE WAS ALL, "IT WOULD BE  
SOOO GOOD FOR THE COMPANY TO HAVE A TRANS EMPLOYEE  
OR WHATEVER." I TOLD HER I'M NOT TRANS, BUT SHE, LIKE,  
TOTALLY WOULDN'T LISTEN! AND THEN THERE WAS  
MR. JOHNSON, MY NEW BOSS...





I HAVE TO SAY THAT YOU LOOK SO PRESENTABLE, MISS REED.

T-THANK YOU, SIR.

OH, YOU LOOK SHY! THERE'S NO REASON FOR THAT. I'M SURE WE'LL GET ALONG JUST GREAT! GREAT INDEED...





THIS MR. JOHNSON. IS HE HOT?

OMG, WHAT?! LIKE, WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? LISTEN, I'M TRYING TO EXPLAIN THAT...

OH, BELLA, I HAVE TO SAY THAT THINKING ABOUT YOU AS A SEXY, SUBMISSIVE SECRETARY IS REALLY TURNING ME ON. COME HERE. NOW!





MMMPH...!



NOW COME TO BED, YOU SLUTTY SECRETARY!  
TONIGHT I'M YOUR BOSS. REMEMBER TO  
CALL ME MA'AM!



THAT'S IT, YOU BIMBO!



KEEP SUCKING MY PUSSY UNTIL  
I TELL YOU TO STOP!




OH, THIS FEELS AMAZING!  
CAN YOU SEE HOW WET I AM?  
DOES THIS TASTE GOOD?

I BET A LITTLE SLUT LIKE YOU  
WHO ONLY THINKS ABOUT SEX WOULD DIE  
TO HAVE YOUR LITTLE CLIT FREED TONIGHT,  
WOULDN'T YOU? YOU MUST BE FEELING  
SOOO FRUSTRATED...





PLEASE... MA'AM!



GOSH, THAT WOULD BE,  
LIKE, TOTALLY AMAZING!  
JUST TONIGHT...



MY SWEET BELLA... YOU KNOW  
WE CAN'T DO IT, AND IT'S FOR  
YOUR OWN GOOD!



YOU NEED ONE THOUSAND POINTS  
TO GET A REWARD!

SHHH... SHHH... DON'T COMPLAIN UNLESS  
YOU WANT THINGS TO GET EVEN HARDER FOR YOU.  
BUT MAYBE WE CAN FIND A WAY TO GET  
SOME POINTS TONIGHT, HUH?

B-BUT...

THAT'S IT, BELLA... WHAT A BEAUTIFUL VIEW I HAVE FROM BACK HERE!





W-WHAT EXACTLY ARE YOU, LIKE, GOING TO DO, AMY? I CAN'T SEE IT!

I ALREADY TOLD YOU TO RELAX, DIDN'T I?  
I WOULD NEVER HURT YOU.

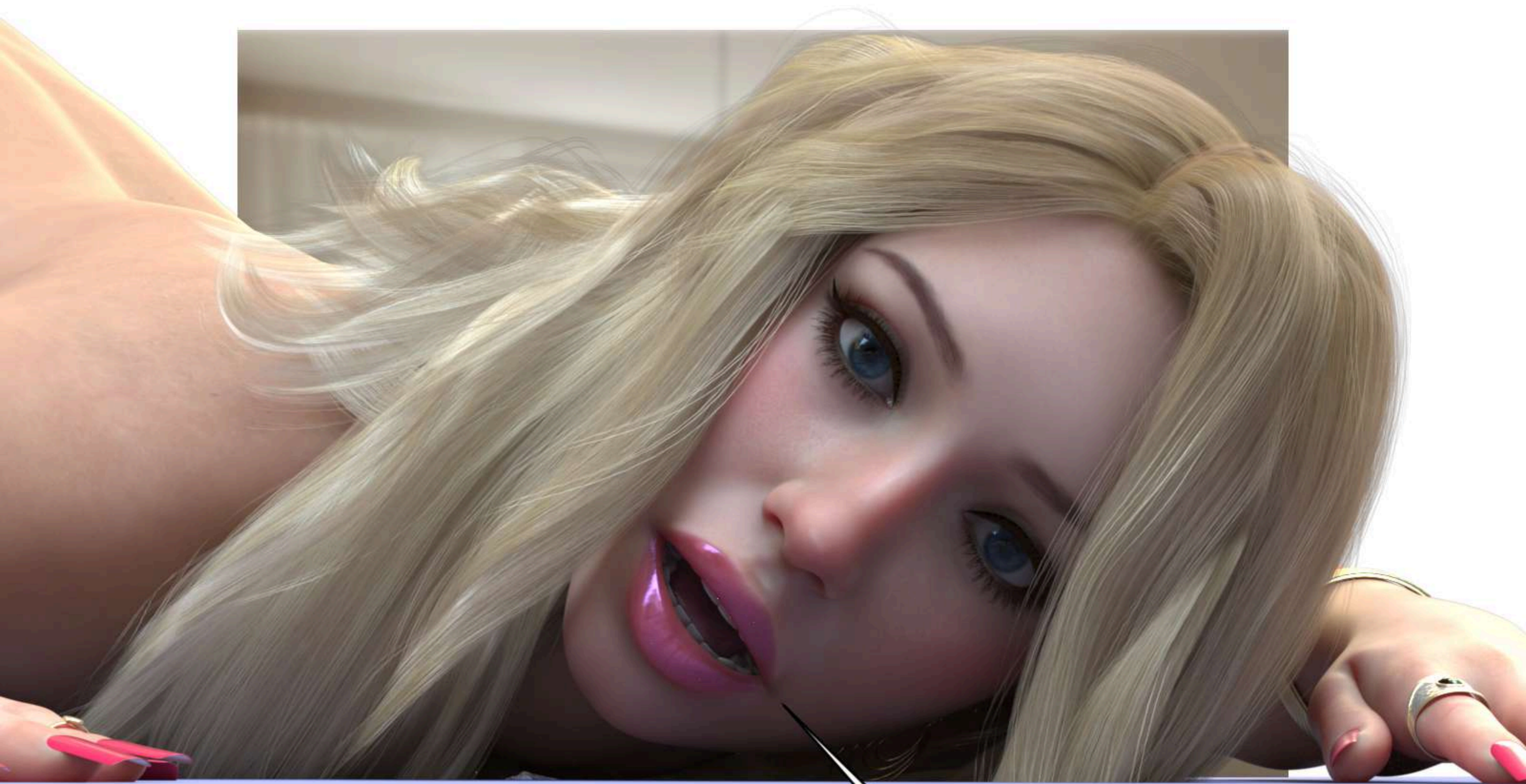




JUST DO AS I SAY AND YOU'LL  
GET 500 POINTS! YOU'LL BE  
SO MUCH CLOSER TO FREEING  
YOUR POOR CLIT...



NOW I NEED YOU TO RELAX  
YOUR CUTE BUTT, BELLA.



W-WHAT? WHY?

A woman with long brown hair is lying on her stomach on a white massage table. A hand is using a pink, diamond-shaped massager on her right shoulder. The background is a dark wall with a repeating circular pattern. A speech bubble points from the text to the woman's face.

BECAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO  
EXPERIENCE SOMETHING NEW.



AHHHHHH!

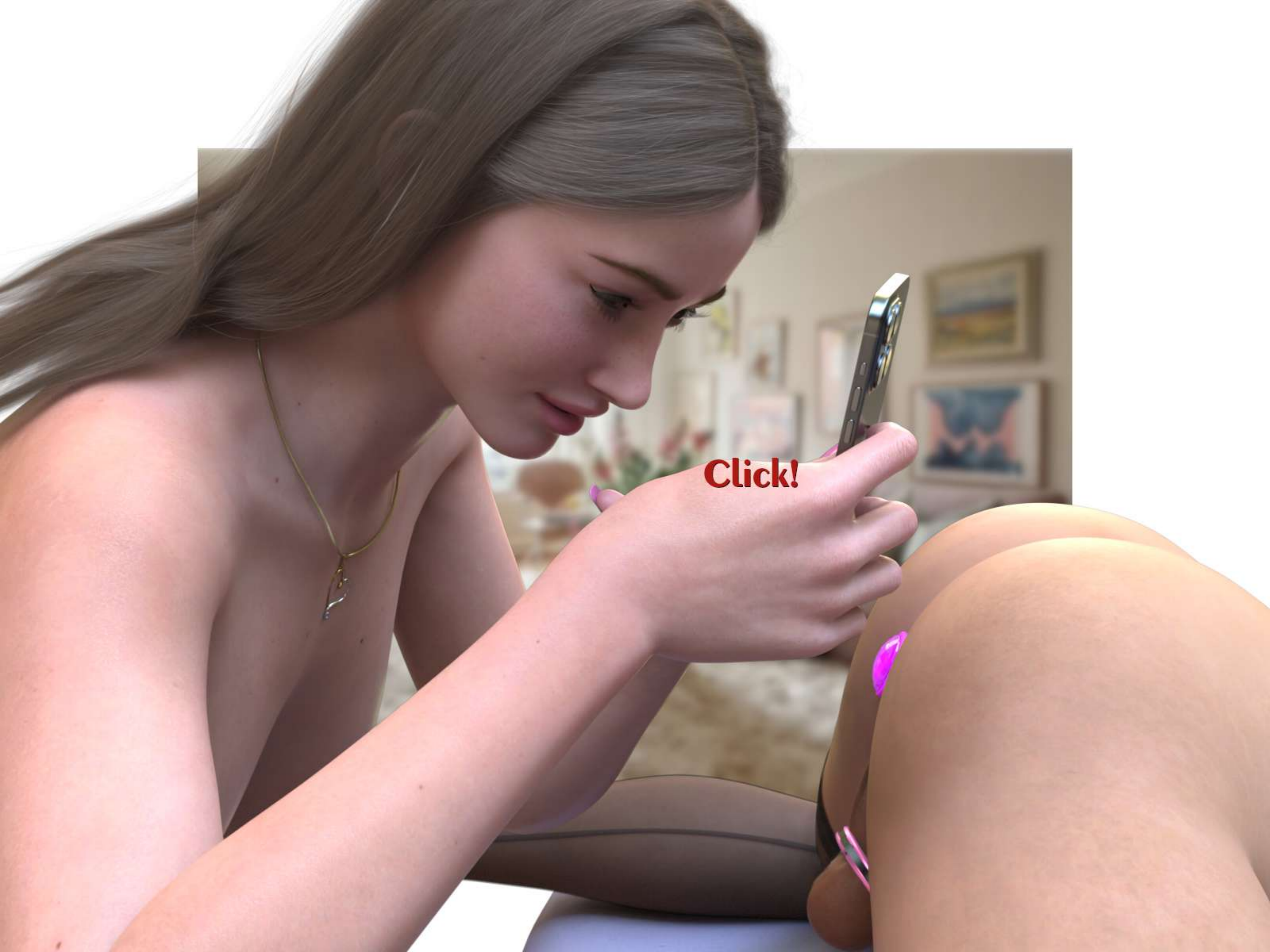
STOP BEING SUCH A DRAMA QUEEN,  
BELLA. TRUST ME, YOU'LL LOVE THIS  
FEELING IN NO TIME...

SHE TOTALLY SHOVED SOMETHING RIGHT UP MY ASS!  
MY FREAKING ASS! THIS IS, LIKE, SOOO HUMILIATING...  
BUT WHY AM I GETTING, LIKE, EVEN MORE TURNED ON?  
GOSH, MY DICK IS KILLING ME SO BAD INSIDE  
THIS STUPID CAGE!





IT'S ALL INSIDE YOU NOW, BELLA.  
HOW DOES THAT FEEL? I BET A LITTLE SLUT  
LIKE YOU LOVES THE FEELING OF HAVING YOUR ASS  
COMPLETELY FILLED. BUT JUST WAIT, I STILL  
HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU.



**Click!**

WHAT'S EVEN HAPPENING RIGHT NOW?!  
THIS THING IS, LIKE, TOTALLY VIBRATING  
INSIDE ME! EEEEEK!



THIS IS ONLY LEVEL TWO. THE BUTT PLUG GOES ALL THE WAY UP TO LEVEL TEN, AND I CAN CONTROL IT FROM MY PHONE, NO MATTER HOW FAR APART WE ARE. CAN YOU IMAGINE HOW STRONG IT IS? IT'D DRIVE YOU CRAZY FOR SURE, BUT YOU PROBABLY STILL WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO CUM DUE TO THE CAGE. POOR BELLA...



AMY, PRETTY PLEASE...





YOU'RE BEING A NASTY GIRL AGAIN, BELLA. LET'S TRY A HIGHER LEVEL AS PUNISHMENT... LET'S SAY... SIX? AND THEN I WANT YOU TO SUCK MY PUSSY UNTIL I COME, UNDERSTOOD?

A close-up photograph of a blonde woman with a shocked expression. Her mouth is wide open, showing her teeth, and her eyes are wide and staring. She is wearing bright pink lipstick and large, gold, teardrop-shaped earrings. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper left quadrant of the image, containing the Russian text 'АНННННН!!!'. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. The lighting is soft, highlighting the texture of her hair and the details of her face.

АНННННН!!!

THE NEXT DAY...





OH MY GOSH, LIKE, ONCE AGAIN,  
I TOTALLY CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS  
EVEN HAPPENING!



I'M, LIKE, A SECRETARY.  
A FREAKING SECRETARY NOW!



NOT ONLY THAT, BUT LIKE, A BIMBO ONE, DRESSED IN A MINI DRESS AND SKY-HIGH HEELS. AS IF THAT WASN'T ENOUGH, MY COCK IS TOTALLY LOCKED IN A CAGE AND THERE'S A BUTT PLUG IN MY ASS, AND...



WAIT A MINUTE...



***Bzzzz!***

DID AMY, LIKE, TURN ON THE VIBRATION?  
NOW?! OH MY GOSH, THIS FEELS EVEN STRONGER  
THAN YESTERDAY. THIS IS PRESSING ON MY PROSTATE  
SO HARD... I CAN BARELY EVEN THINK...  
AHHHHHHHHH!!



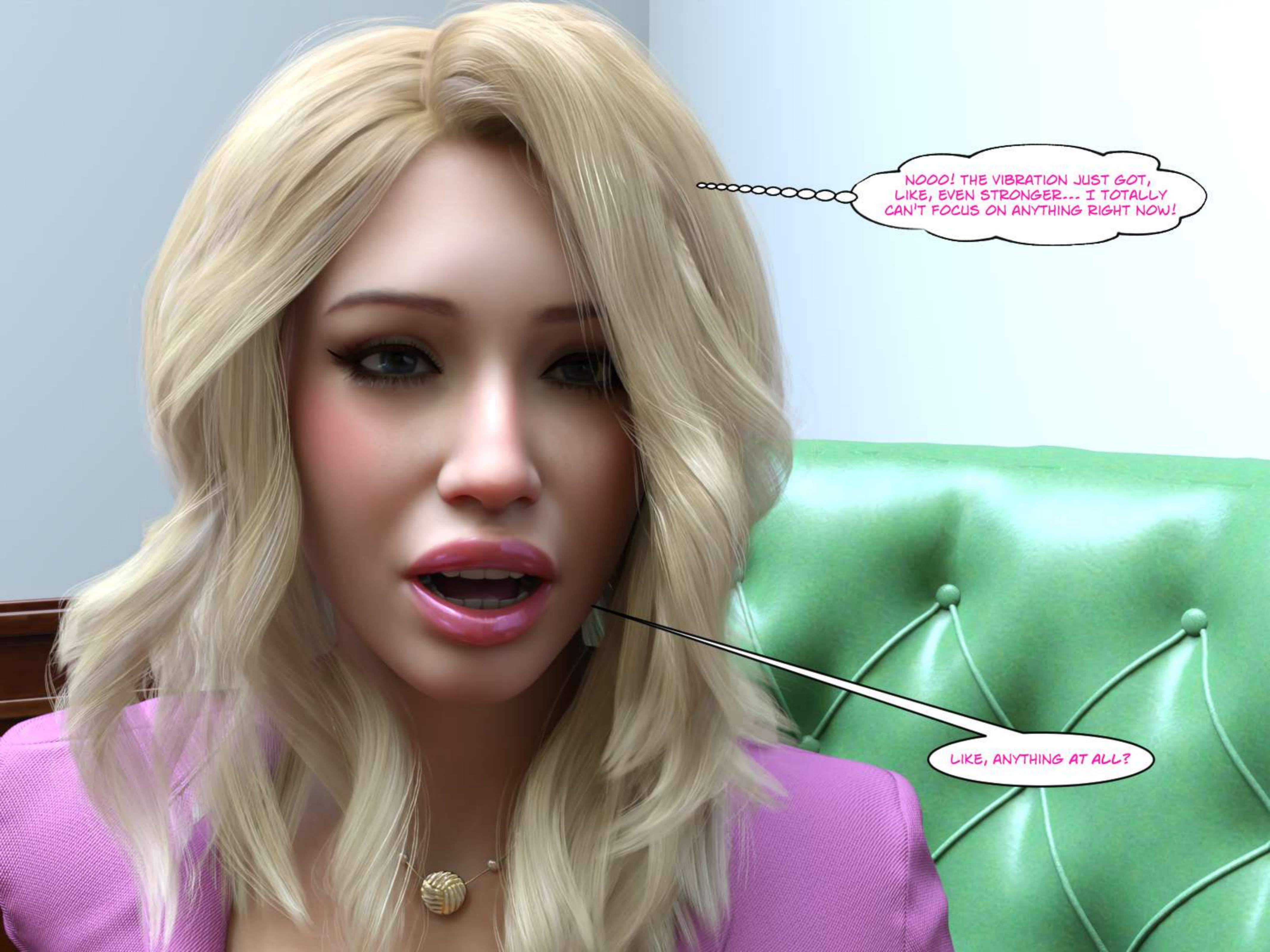


IS EVERYTHING OKAY,  
MS. REED?

MR. J-JOHNSON?!



OH MY GOSH, YEAH, IM TOTALLY FINE, MR. JOHNSON!  
SORRY ABOUT THAT! I'M JUST, LIKE, SOOO FRUSTRATED  
BECAUSE... UM... BECAUSE... I JUST SAW THAT THIS PAIR  
OF HEELS I WANT SOOO BADLY ISN'T ON SALE ANYMORE!  
LIKE, TOTAL BUMMER, RIGHT? ANYWAY, IS THERE  
ANYTHING I CAN, LIKE, DO FOR YOU?




NOOO! THE VIBRATION JUST GOT,  
LIKE, EVEN STRONGER... I TOTALLY  
CAN'T FOCUS ON ANYTHING RIGHT NOW!

LIKE, ANYTHING AT ALL?



HMM... SHE'S SUCH A HOTTIE!  
AND SHE'S CLEARLY FLIRTING  
WITH ME.



BRING ME A COFFEE, PLEASE, ISABELLA.  
THEN WE CAN DISCUSS WHAT ELSE YOU CAN  
DO FOR ME.

O-OF COURSE, MR. JOHNSON!





GOSH, THIS IS SOOO HARD TO WALK IN THESE SKY-HIGH HEELS WITH THIS THING VIBRATING DEEP INSIDE MY ASS!

HERE'S YOUR COFFEE, MR. JOHNSON! WITH THE SWEETENER AND MILK JUST THE WAY YOU LIKE IT AND...

OOPS...



OH, SORRY SIR! I LOST MY BALANCE  
AND... GOSH, I'M LIKE, SOOO SUPER SORRY!  
THIS IS SOOO EMBARRASSING!

IT'S OKAY, ISABELLA.  
I'VE GOT YOU!

