



#0100  
TGT CLASSIC  
ADULTS ONLY!  
54 PAGES

GENDER CHANGE



WRITTEN &  
DESIGNED BY

TYLER  
ADAMS



# A Fairy ESCAPE

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**ADULTS ONLY!**

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WAKE UP,  
BOY!



WHAT!?! WHO GOES THERE!?!



I JUST THOUGHT  
YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW THAT  
YOUR DEAR MOTHER, THE  
QUEEN, IS REFUSING TO  
EXCHANGE YOU FOR OUR  
BOSS, RAZORFACE.


SO I'D GET  
COMFORTABLE, BOY...  
YOU'RE GOING TO BE IN  
THIS CELL FOR A LONG,  
LONG TIME!

MY MOTHER  
WILL COME FOR ME,  
YOU WAIT AND SEE.  
YOU'LL ALL BE DEAD  
SOON!

**SLAM!**

YOUR MOTHER  
MADE IT VERY CLEAR  
THAT SHE ISN'T GOING TO  
BUDGE. SHE SEEMS TO  
LOVE OUR BOSS MORE  
THAN SHE LOVES YOU,  
BOY!

SO ABANDON  
ALL HOPE...



GODS, THAT DOES  
SOUND LIKE MY  
MOTHER, BUT THERE MUST  
BE SOMETHING I CAN  
DO TO ESCAPE...

MAYBE I  
CAN HELP.



A-A FAIRY!?



WHAT... WHAT  
DO YOU WANT  
FROM ME!

MY NAME IS  
KIK, AND I WANT  
NOTHING FROM YOU,  
YOUNG PRINCE  
WILLIAM.



I HEARD YOUR  
WHIMPERS AS I  
TRAVELED THROUGH  
THE FOREST...

...SO I CAME TO  
HELP YOU ESCAPE  
THIS PLACE.

ARE YOU  
SPEAKING  
TRUE?



YES, BUT BEFORE  
I EXPLAIN I'LL TAKE ON  
A MORE APPROPRIATE  
SIZE.

YOU CAN  
DO THAT?

I'M A FAIRY...  
I CAN DO AS I  
PLEASE.

A young man with short, wavy brown hair is shown from the back, looking towards a small fairy. The fairy has large, translucent pink wings and is wearing a dark, patterned outfit. They are in a room with walls made of dark, rough-hewn stones. A small window with a black frame is visible at the top center of the wall. A speech bubble points from the fairy to the text.

AND IF I  
CHOOSE TO BECOME  
THE SIZE OF A  
HUMAN...



...THEN THAT  
SIZE SHALL I  
BE!

GODS!



WAIT,  
WHERE DID  
YOUR CLOTHING  
GO!?

IT'S A BIT  
TRICKY TO  
CHANGE CLOTHING,  
SO I CHOSE NOT  
TO.

AND DON'T ACT  
SO INDIGNANT!



...IT'S CLEAR  
THAT YOU LIKE WHAT  
YOU SEE.


WHAT!? I DENY  
YOUR INSINUATIONS!  
MOTHER WOULD  
DISAPPROVE OF ME SEEING  
SUCH A WANTON  
DISPLAY!

WELL, YOUR  
MOTHER IS BACK IN HER  
CASTLE, SO LOOK ALL  
YOU WANT, PRINCE, IF IT  
PLEASES YOU.



I CONFESS THAT  
I'VE NEVER SEEN A  
MAIDEN IN THE FLESH  
BEFORE.


YOUR BREASTS... MY  
EYES ARE DRAWN TO THEM  
NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRY  
TO LOOK AWAY!



IT IS HARD TO BELIEVE THAT A NOBLEMAN OF NINETEEN YEARS HAS NEVER SEEN WHAT LIES BENEATH A MAIDEN'S GARMENTS, LET ALONE SAMPLED THE NECTAR FROM A MAIDEN'S FLOWER. YOU ARE A GENTLE SOUL, YOUNG PRINCE.

I... I...

FORGIVE ME FOR MAKING YOU BLUSH SO. I THINK IT'S TIME WE GET DOWN TO BUSINESS, SHALL WE?



I CAN CAST A SPELL THAT WILL ALLOW YOU TO LEAVE THIS CELL WITH ME, BUT I WILL NEED YOUR HELP TO BUILD UP THE ENERGY NECESSARY.

MY HELP? I'M SORRY, BUT I DON'T KNOW ANY MAGIC.

YOU DO NOT NEED MAGIC TO HELP ME, YOUNG PRINCE. I PRACTICE PINK MAGIC, AND ALL THAT REQUIRES IS A BIT OF SEXUAL ENERGY.

SURELY THAT IS SOMETHING A YOUNG BUCK LIKE YOU CAN HANDLE WITH EASE.

SEXUAL?




I... I FEAR  
I CANNOT.

MOTHER MADE ME  
SWEAR AN OATH TO NOT...  
TO NOT PARTAKE IN SUCH  
EARTHLY PLEASURES  
UNTIL I WED.

OTHER THAN  
MY BRIDE, MY... MY  
SWORD MUST NOT  
ENTER A WOMAN'S  
SHEATH.

I DO NOT  
REQUIRE YOU TO LIE  
WITH ME, YOUNG  
PRINCE...



THERE ARE WAYS  
TO OFFER PLEASURE  
TO A WOMAN. SURELY  
THOSE ARE NOT  
FORBIDDEN!

I... I  
SUPPOSE  
NOT...

ALL I NEED FOR  
YOU TO DO IS PLEASURE  
ME ENOUGH SO THAT MY  
SEXUAL ENERGY CAN BE  
CHANNELED INTO THE  
SPELL.


THEN WE  
SHALL BOTH  
LEAVE THIS  
CELL.

A 3D-rendered scene set in a dark, stone-walled room. On the left, a young man with light brown hair, shirtless and wearing dark pants, sits on a wooden bench. He has a distressed expression, with his right hand on his head. On the right, a fairy with long, light purple hair in pigtails and large, translucent purple wings stands with her back to the camera. She is wearing a dark purple strapless top. The scene is lit with dramatic, low-key lighting, creating strong shadows and highlights.

I DON'T KNOW...  
SURELY THERE MUST  
BE SOME OTHER  
WAY.

I SAW WHAT THEY  
DID TO THE MESSENGER  
WHO DELIVERED THE MESSAGE  
THAT THERE WOULD BE NO  
EXCHANGE, YOUNG PRINCE.  
SUFFICE IT TO SAY THAT IT  
WAS NOT PRETTY.

YOU MUST DO  
THIS SMALL THING,  
OR I FEAR YOU  
SHALL PERISH  
HERE.



I... I FEAR I  
SHALL BREATHE MY  
LAST BREATH IN THIS  
FOUL PLACE!

YOU SHALL  
NOT DO SO IF YOU  
HELP ME CAST THE  
SPELL. PLEASE,  
WILLIAM...

Y-YES...  
I'M CERTAIN  
MOTHER WILL  
UNDERSTAND.

GOOD. THEN  
KNEEL BEFORE  
ME AND WE SHALL  
BEGIN.



NO TRICKS.

NO TRICKS? MY MOTHER HAS TOLD ME FAIRIES COULD BE DECEPTIVE.



YOUR MOTHER MUST  
HAVE ALSO TOLD YOU THAT  
FAIRIES ARE INCAPABLE OF  
BREAKING THEIR WORD.

SO I SWEAR TO  
YOU, YOUNG PRINCE,  
THAT WITH YOUR KIND  
ASSISTANCE I SHALL CAST  
A SPELL THAT WILL ALLOW  
YOU TO LEAVE THIS  
CELL WITH ME.

FINE, THEN...



WHAT  
EXACTLY DO  
YOU WANT ME  
TO DO?



I NEED YOU TO  
LICK AND SUCKLE ON MY  
FEMININE FLOWER,  
YOUNG PRINCE.

IT MAY SEEM ODD  
TO YOU, BUT IT IS  
QUITE PLEASURABLE  
FOR A WOMAN.

LICK AND  
SUCKLE?

OF COURSE...

YES, YOUNG PRINCE... JUST LIKE THAT. DRINK IN MY NECTAR!



A 3D rendered character with long, straight purple hair styled in a ponytail. She has pointed elf ears and large, translucent pink wings with dark veins. She is looking down and to the left with a slight smile. A speech bubble points to her from the left. The background is a dark, textured stone wall.

OH MY... THE  
PRINCE IS A  
NATURAL...



OOOOOOH...  
YOUR FUTURE BRIDE IS  
ONE FORTUNATE  
MAIDEN!



YES... YEEEEES!!!

KINA PIN FIERI  
POH POOTI!



DID IT  
WORK?

CAN WE NOW  
ESCAPE?

YES, IT  
WORKED...



...BUT THE  
SPELL NEEDS A  
FEW MOMENTS TO  
TAKE FULLY.



SO, THAT  
SUCKLING FELT  
GOOD?



YOU GAVE ME  
GREAT JOY, YOUNG  
PRINCE.



IT... YOU  
TASTED VERY  
SWEET.



LIKE LICKING A  
STRAWBERRY?



YES, EXACTLY  
LIKE LICKING A  
STRAWBERRY!

\*GIGGLE\*  
OTHER FAIRIES  
HAVE SAID THE  
SAME.



A 3D rendered blonde woman with long, wavy hair and blue eyes stands in a stone prison cell. She is unclothed, with only a grey, ribbed waistband visible at the bottom of the frame. Her arms are outstretched to her sides in a questioning or pleading gesture. The cell walls are made of dark, rough-hewn stone blocks. Two heavy metal chains are attached to the wall, one on each side of the woman, and they hang down to a wooden plank that serves as a bench or floor. A speech bubble is positioned to the right of her head, containing the text: "DO... DO NOT ALL FAIRIES TASTE THE SAME?".

DO... DO NOT  
ALL FAIRIES TASTE  
THE SAME?

A 3D rendered blonde woman with long, wavy hair and blue eyes stands in a stone prison cell. She is unclothed, with her arms outstretched in a gesture of surprise or helplessness. She is wearing dark grey pants. The cell is made of dark, rough-hewn stone blocks. Two heavy metal chains are attached to the wall behind her, one on each side, and they are connected to a wooden plank that she is standing on. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting her skin and the texture of the stone.

OH MY, NO! SOME  
TASTE LIKE CHERRIES,  
WHILE OTHERS ARE LIKE  
HONEY!



THAT SOUNDS  
WONDERFUL...

A 3D rendered blonde woman with long, wavy hair and blue eyes stands in a stone dungeon. She is unclothed, with her arms outstretched in a gesture of surprise or recognition. She wears a simple, dark, ribbed skirt. The background is a dark, textured stone wall with a wooden bench and chains. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

IT IS INDEED,  
YOUNG PRINCE.



MAYBE ONE DAY  
YOU COULD-



GODS! I'M A  
WOMAN!!!

WHY DID YOU TURN  
ME INTO A WOMAN!?  
HOW SHALL THIS HELP  
ME ESCAPE!?



ACTUALLY, IT WASN'T A SPELL TO TURN YOU INTO A WOMAN...

BUT I HAVE BREASTS!

YES, BUT THE SPELL WAS DESIGNED TO...

A 3D-rendered blonde woman with large, glowing green wings is shown in a stone dungeon. She has a surprised expression. The scene is lit with dramatic, low-key lighting, highlighting her skin and the texture of the stone walls. A wooden platform with a chain is visible in the background.

...TRANSFORM  
YOU INTO A  
FAIRY.

ARE THOSE  
WINGS!?



I'M SORRY FOR MISLEADING YOU, BUT IT WAS THE ONLY WAY I KNEW OF GETTING YOU OUT OF HERE.

AREN'T THERE OTHER SPELLS YOU COULD HAVE USED?

OF COURSE THERE ARE OTHERS, BUT FAIRY TRANSFORMATION IS THE SPELL I KNOW BEST, AND I KNEW IT WOULD SUFFICE.



WAIT, DOES  
THAT MEAN I  
CAN FLY?

WHAT DO YOU  
THINK YOU'RE DOING  
RIGHT NOW?

A woman with long blonde hair and large, glowing green wings stands in a room with stone walls. She is wearing a green, sequined, two-piece outfit and has her hands raised in a gesture of surprise or awe. The wings are translucent with a bright green glow and black veins. The room has a rustic, stone-walled appearance with a wooden ledge in the foreground and a chain hanging from the wall on the left.

OH, GODS!

I'M  
ACTUALLY  
FLYING!

THIS HAS  
ALWAYS BEEN A  
DREAM OF  
MINE!

YES, AND WITH THAT ABILITY WE SHALL ESCAPE TO THE FOREST! ONCE WE ARE A SAFE DISTANCE AWAY FROM THIS CASTLE, I SHALL CHANGE YOU BACK INTO A HUMAN.

BUT, YOU DON'T HAVE TO, DO YOU?





YOU HEARD IT  
YOURSELF... MY MOTHER  
HAD NO INTEREST IN  
SAVING ME.

SO MAYBE I  
COULD, PERHAPS,  
STAY A FAIRY FOR A  
LITTLE WHILE.

IF THAT'S  
SOMETHING THAT  
YOUR KIND WOULD  
ALLOW.

YOU'D RATHER  
BE A FAIRY THAN A  
HUMAN MALE? YOU  
KNOW THAT FAIRIES ARE  
ONLY FEMALE,  
RIGHT?



IF A TASTE OF  
LIFE AWAY FROM  
MY MOTHER MEANS  
BEING A WOMAN,  
SO BE IT!

NOW I CAN FLY  
FREELY THROUGH THE  
FOREST WITHOUT HER  
LOOKING OVER MY  
SHOULDER, AND...



AND MAYBE YOU  
COULD SHOW ME MORE  
WAYS OF PLEASING A  
WOMAN...

...AND I COULD  
SAVOR THE TASTE OF  
CHERRY, HONEY, AND  
OTHER DELECTABLE  
FLAVORS.



OH, YOUNG PRINCE WILLIAM... OR PERHAPS IN THIS FORM I SHOULD CALL YOU WILLOW.

MY SISTERS AND I CAN SHOW YOU MANY, MANY WAYS TO PLEASE A WOMAN!

THEN WHY ARE WE LINGERING IN THIS DANK CELL!?



OH, WILLOW... I  
THINK YOU'LL ENJOY  
YOUR TIME AS A  
FAIRY!

I AM CERTAIN  
THAT I SHALL!

The End

# 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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