

FRIDAY NIGHT, AT SOME NOT-SO-POPULAR BAR...







THAT'S IT, GUYS! THIS IS  
ROCK'N'ROLL!






FORGET IT,  
MAN.

don't  
**pay**  
attention!  
It's free



A man with short brown hair, wearing a black jacket, is seen from behind. He is holding a red electric guitar. He is standing in a dimly lit bar with brick walls. In the background, there are several tables and chairs, some with people sitting at them. A sign above a doorway in the background reads "RESTROOMS". A speech bubble is coming from the man, containing the text: "NONE OF THE FOUR PEOPLE WHO WERE CRAZY ENOUGH TO SHOW UP TONIGHT GIVE A SHIT ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE SAYING." The bar has a rustic feel with exposed brick and hanging lights.

NONE OF THE FOUR PEOPLE WHO  
WERE CRAZY ENOUGH TO SHOW UP  
TONIGHT GIVE A SHIT ABOUT WHAT  
YOU'RE SAYING.

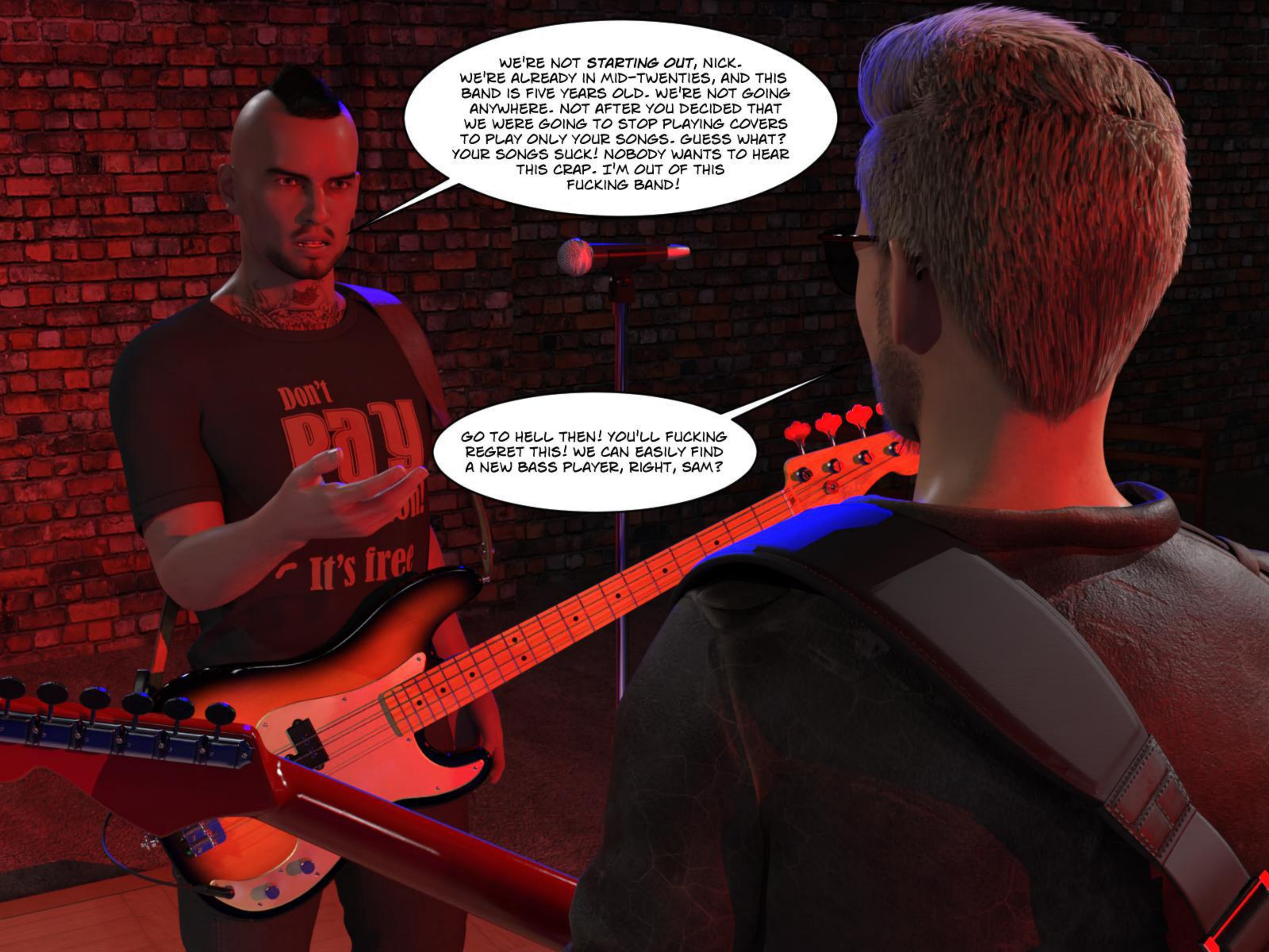
RESTROOMS



FINE, MAN, WE HAD A BAD NIGHT.  
SO WHAT? EVERY LEGENDARY BAND  
HAS PLAYED TO HALF A DOZEN PEOPLE  
WHEN THEY WERE STARTING OUT!








WE'RE NOT STARTING OUT, NICK.  
WE'RE ALREADY IN MID-TWENTIES, AND THIS  
BAND IS FIVE YEARS OLD. WE'RE NOT GOING  
ANYWHERE. NOT AFTER YOU DECIDED THAT  
WE WERE GOING TO STOP PLAYING COVERS  
TO PLAY ONLY YOUR SONGS. GUESS WHAT?  
YOUR SONGS SUCK! NOBODY WANTS TO HEAR  
THIS CRAP. I'M OUT OF THIS  
FUCKING BAND!

GO TO HELL THEN! YOU'LL FUCKING  
REGRET THIS! WE CAN EASILY FIND  
A NEW BASS PLAYER, RIGHT, SAM?





ACTUALLY, I'M LEAVING THE BAND  
TOO, NICK. DON'T GET ME WRONG.  
I DON'T EVEN THINK YOUR SONGS  
ARE THAT BAD... THE THING IS...  
I GOT BILLS TO PAY. I CAN'T  
KEEP PLAYING TO EMPTY BARS.  
SORRY, MAN!



A man with short brown hair, a light beard, and dark sunglasses is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a dark jacket over a dark shirt, and a guitar strap is visible over his shoulder. He has a stern, angry expression on his face. A speech bubble originates from his mouth, containing text. The background is a brick wall with blue and purple lighting. Three framed pictures are visible on the wall to the right.

YOU TWO ARE... TRAITORS!  
GO AWAY THEN. BUT LISTEN  
TO WHAT I'M SAYING, I'M GOING  
TO BE FAMOUS, AND I'M GOING  
TO BE FAMOUS PLAYING  
MY SONGS!





I DON'T NEED THOSE LOSERS.  
FOR TONIGHT, I GUESS WHAT  
I HAVE LEFT IS TO TRY AND  
HAVE SOME FUN...


RESTROOMS



RESTROOMS





A woman with long, wavy brown hair, wearing a red off-the-shoulder dress and a gold watch, is holding a smartphone up to take a photo of a man standing in the background. The man is wearing a black leather jacket, a black t-shirt, black pants, and sunglasses. He is standing in a bar with a brick wall and speakers in the background. There are several tables and chairs in the foreground, and a bar counter with stools is visible. The lighting is dim and colorful, with red and blue hues.

HI THERE, PRETTY LADY!  
CAN I BUY YOU A DRINK?




RESTROOMS

OH, HI! YOU WERE THE ONE  
SINGING, RIGHT? YOU'RE SO  
GOOD. I REALLY ENJOYED  
THE CONCERT!






A man with short blonde hair, wearing sunglasses, a black leather jacket, and a black t-shirt, is standing in a nightclub. He is smiling and gesturing with his right hand. A woman with long dark hair, wearing a white off-the-shoulder dress, is standing in front of him, seen from the back. The background features a brick wall, large speakers, and tables with chairs. The lighting is dim with blue and purple hues.

REALLY? THAT MAKES YOU MY  
BIGGEST FAN TONIGHT. I GUESS  
I'LL HAVE TO BUY YOU TWO DRINKS  
THEN! I'M NICK, BY THE WAY.  
NICK MOORE.

\*TEE-HEE\* NICE TO MEET YOU, NICK,  
I'M MIN-JI. SORRY FOR MY BAD ENGLISH.  
I'M HERE ON AN EXCHANGE PROGRAM  
AND I DON'T KNOW THE LANGUAGE  
VERY WELL YET.






나는 당신의  
영어가 훌륭하다고  
생각합니다!

WOW, SO YOU SPEAK KOREAN?  
LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE A LOT IN  
COMMON NICK-OPPA. I ALSO  
LIKE TO SING AND WRITE SONGS,  
YOU KNOW?

\*I THINK YOUR ENGLISH IS GREAT!



A man with short, light-colored hair, wearing dark sunglasses and a black leather jacket over a dark t-shirt, is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. He is in a dimly lit room with a brick wall in the background. To his right, the back of a woman's head with long, dark, wavy hair is visible. The scene is lit with warm, reddish-pink light. In the background, there are wooden chairs and tables, and two large speakers on the wall.

GOD BLESS THE LOCAL COLLEGE  
FOR THIS EXCHANGE PROGRAM WITH  
KOREAN STUDENTS. AREN'T KOREAN  
GIRLS THE HOTTEST IN THE WORLD?  
JUST HEARING THIS CHICK CALL ME  
'NICK-OPPA' MAKES ME SO EXCITED!  
IT REALLY PAID OFF TO LEARN HALF  
A DOZEN SENTENCES IN KOREAN...





# CHAPTER ONE


## FINGERTIP



THREE DAYS LATER....






An anime-style illustration of two young women sitting on a brown couch. The woman on the left has dark, wavy hair and is wearing a light pink dress with a floral pattern and a black choker with a small pendant. She is looking towards the right with a slight smile. The woman on the right has dark hair in a high bun with bangs and is wearing a red off-the-shoulder top and a patterned skirt. She is looking directly at the viewer with a neutral expression. A speech bubble originates from the woman on the left, containing text in all caps. The background consists of a textured grey wall and a wooden door on the right.

ONCE AGAIN, THANK YOU SO MUCH  
FOR INVITING US INTO YOUR STUDIO,  
NICK-OPPA. WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE  
TO THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR PRODUCING  
AND RECORDING OUR SONG WITHOUT  
CHARGING US A PENNY! YOU'RE  
TOO KIND!




A man with short, light-colored hair and a light beard is standing in a recording studio. He is wearing a black t-shirt with a white graphic of a hand with an eye in the palm, surrounded by geometric patterns. He is gesturing with his right hand. In the background, there is a large wooden piano, a mixing console with many sliders and buttons, and acoustic panels on the wall. A violin is visible on the left.

THAT WAS MY PLEASURE,  
MIN-JI. IT'S ALWAYS NICE  
TO HELP FELLOW ARTISTS  
AND SONGWRITERS!


THANKS ANYWAY! IT'S  
A REALLY NICE STUDIO YOU  
HAVE HERE. I BET YOU'VE  
SPENT A FORTUNE  
BUILDING THIS.



A woman with dark, wavy hair is sitting on a brown couch, facing a man whose back is to the camera. She is wearing a light pink, short-sleeved dress with a floral pattern and a black choker. Her hands are clasped in her lap. The man has short, light brown hair and is wearing a black t-shirt. A speech bubble originates from the woman. The background is a textured, greyish-brown wall.

I'VE INVESTED SOME MONEY IN EQUIPMENT AND SUCH, SURE, BUT THE TRUTH IS THAT I INHERITED THIS PLACE FROM MY UNCLE. GREAT GUY, UNCLE FRANK! HE HAD SOME ISSUES WITH GAMBLING, BUT HE MANAGED TO KEEP THIS PLACE UNTIL THE END, AND IT WAS HIS GREAT PRIDE! HE WAS THE ONE WHO GOT ME INTO ROCK MUSIC AND TAUGHT ME HOW TO PLAY GUITAR. MAN, I REALLY MISS THAT GUY!





WE'RE SO SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS,  
NICK-OPPA. IT'S ALWAYS SAD TO LOSE  
SOMEONE WE LOVE. I IMAGINE YOU STILL  
HAVE YOUR PARENTS, THOUGH, AND THAT  
THEY ARE VERY PROUD OF YOU. FAMILY IS  
EVERYTHING, AFTER ALL.


MY PARENTS, PROUD OF ME?!  
NOT IN A MILLION YEARS!





LET'S JUST SAY MY PARENTS  
WERE NEVER VERY HAPPY WITH MY  
LIFE CHOICES, SO WE WENT OUR  
SEPARATE WAYS. I THINK THIS  
WAS BETTER FOR EVERYONE.




A man with short, light brown hair and a light beard is sitting in a wooden chair in a recording studio. He is wearing a black t-shirt with a white geometric design featuring an eye. He is gesturing with his hands while speaking. A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is seen from the back, wearing a light pink top. The background shows a wooden door, a keyboard, and a mixing console.

BUT LET'S PUT THAT ASIDE, OKAY?  
IN ANY CASE, I'M NOT AN EXPERT ON  
POP MUSIC, BUT I FOUND THE SONG  
YOU GIRLS RECORDED... INTERESTING!  
FROM WHAT I UNDERSTAND, YOU WERE  
ONCE TRAINEES AT A RECORD LABEL IN  
KOREA, RIGHT?

THAT'S RIGHT. WE TRAINED TOGETHER  
FOR LIKE FOUR YEARS, BUT THEN, SADLY,  
THE COMPANY WENT BANKRUPT BEFORE  
WE COULD DEBUT. AS YOU CAN GUESS,  
WE WERE HEARTBROKEN!






LIKE IN YOUR FAMILY, MY PARENTS WEREN'T TOO KEEN ON MY MUSIC CAREER EITHER, AND FOR A FEW YEARS I PUT THAT IDEA ASIDE AND WENT TO COLLEGE. JUST RECENTLY I GOT BACK TO WRITING SONGS, AND DASOM, EUNJOO AND I STARTED PRACTICING SOME CHOREOGRAPHIES AGAIN. IT WAS A GREAT LUCK THAT WE WERE CHOSEN IN THIS EXCHANGE PROGRAM TOGETHER. WE'RE STILL VERY CLOSE TO THIS DAY.

AT FIRST, WE WERE JUST DOING IT JUST FOR FUN, BUT THEN AN OPPORTUNITY AROSE...



A man with short, light brown hair and a light beard is sitting in a recording studio. He is wearing a black t-shirt with a white graphic of a crown and a face. He is gesturing with his hands while speaking. In the background, there are wooden soundproofing panels and a mixing console. To the left, a person with long red hair is partially visible. To the right, a person with long pink hair is partially visible.

YEAH... FROM WHAT YOU GIRLS  
TOLD ME, IT'S ALL ABOUT THAT  
T-PANDA GUY, RIGHT? I REMEMBER  
HIM EVEN THOUGH I'VE NEVER BEEN  
INTO K-POP. THAT FUNNY SONG HE  
WROTE BLEW UP ALL OVER THE WORLD  
A FEW YEARS AGO, AND WHEREVER YOU  
WENT IT WAS PLAYING NONSTOP!

EXACTLY. AND T-PANDA HAD ENOUGH OF  
THE IDOL LIFE AND DECIDED TO START HIS  
OWN RECORD LABEL. BUT THE THING IS,  
HE'S TRYING TO DO THINGS A LITTLE  
DIFFERENTLY THAN THE NORM IN KOREA.  
INSTEAD OF TRAINING IDOLS FOR YEARS  
AND YEARS ON END, HE IS LOOKING FOR  
"AMATEUR" GROUPS WHO ARE  
INTERESTED IN DEBUTING.

HE JUST ANNOUNCED A CONTEST TO  
CHOOSE THE COMPANY'S FIRST GROUP.  
SORT OF LIKE "THE VOICE", YOU KNOW?  
WITH GROUPS BEING VOTED ON WITHOUT  
PEOPLE SEEING THE MEMBERS' FACES.




A digital illustration of two women sitting on a brown couch. The woman on the left has dark, wavy hair and is wearing a light pink dress with a floral pattern and a black choker. The woman on the right has dark hair in a bun with bangs and is wearing a red long-sleeved top and a patterned skirt. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the woman on the left and one from the woman on the right. The background features a textured wall, a light switch, and a wooden door.

THAT'S WHY WE NEED YOU TO  
BE BRUTALLY HONEST WITH US,  
NICK-OPPA.

DO YOU REALLY THINK OUR  
SONG IS GOOD ENOUGH?





HMM... LIKE I SAID, I'M NOT  
A POP MUSIC EXPERT. I DO THINK,  
THOUGH, THAT THE SONG YOU GIRLS  
RECORDED IS... QUITE CATCHY...

BUT...?


WELL, BEING HONEST, I THINK  
SOMETHING IN THE VOCALS IS MISSING.  
DON'T GET ME WRONG, YOU GIRLS ARE  
IN TUNE AND CLEARLY KNOW WHAT YOU'RE  
DOING, BUT THE SONG NEEDS SOME  
HIGH NOTES AND A MORE VIBRANT  
VOICE, ESPECIALLY IN THE  
LAST CHORUS.



WHEN WE WERE TRAINEES, WE HAD  
A MAIN VOCALIST, A GIRL CALLED JIHOO.  
YOU HAD TO HEAR HER SINGING... SHE WAS  
GREAT! UNFORTUNATELY, THOUGH, SHE  
LEFT THE GROUP EVEN BEFORE THE  
COMPANY WENT OUT OF BUSINESS.





A man with short brown hair and a beard, wearing a black t-shirt, is sitting in a recording studio. He is looking towards a large, vintage-style mixing console with many sliders and buttons. A microphone on a stand is positioned in front of the console. The background features soundproofing panels with a grid of small holes. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, one pointing to the man and the other pointing to the mixing console.

I SEE... WELL, WITH JIHOO OR NOT,  
I BELIEVE YOU GIRLS CAN DO BETTER. LET'S  
TRY FEW MORE TAKES. MAYBE YOU WERE JUST  
A LITTLE NERVOUS BEFORE. JUST REMEMBER  
TO FEEL WHAT YOU'RE SINGING, OKAY? THIS IS  
REALLY IMPORTANT. I ONCE WITNESSED A GUY  
DRINKING A WHOLE WEEK TO RECORD A SONG  
ABOUT A MONSTER HANGOVER. FUN TIMES...  
I WONDER HOW TOM IS DOING IN REHAB.

ANYWAY, ABOUT THE HIGH NOTES,  
I THINK THE SONG WOULD NEED  
SOMETHING LIKE THIS...









WOW, MINJI-UNNIE WASN'T  
LYING WHEN SHE SAID YOU  
HAD AN AMAZING VOICE,  
NICK-OPPA!





HALF AN HOUR LATER....

OK, GIRLS...



I SHAVED OFF MY BEARD LIKE  
YOU GUYS ASKED ME TO DO, BUT  
I STILL DON'T SEE THE POINT  
OF IT, YOU KNOW?







C'MON, NICK-OPPA, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SAID IT'S IMPORTANT TO FEEL WHAT ONE'S SINGING, RIGHT? AND YOU PROMISED TO RECORD THE LEAD VOCAL IN OUR SONG SINCE THERE'S SOMETHING LACKING, AND YOU CAN SING IN A PITCH AS HIGH AS OURS!

THAT WAY WE WILL HAVE MORE CHANCES IN THE CONTEST. AND UNTIL THE RECORD LABEL MAKES A DECISION, WE'LL HAVE TIME TO PRACTICE AND SING IDENTICALLY, OR AT LEAST CLOSE ENOUGH, TO YOUR RECORDING.



MINJI-UNNIE IS RIGHT. BUT EVEN  
THOUGH YOU CAN SING A LOT BETTER  
THAN US, YOU'RE NOT SOUNDING GENUINE,  
NICK-OPPA. YOU'VE TRIED A LOT OF TAKES,  
BUT EVEN SINGING IN A HIGH PITCH, YOU'RE  
NOT SOUNDING LIKE A GIRL. THAT'S WHY  
YOU NEED SOME... INSPIRATION.








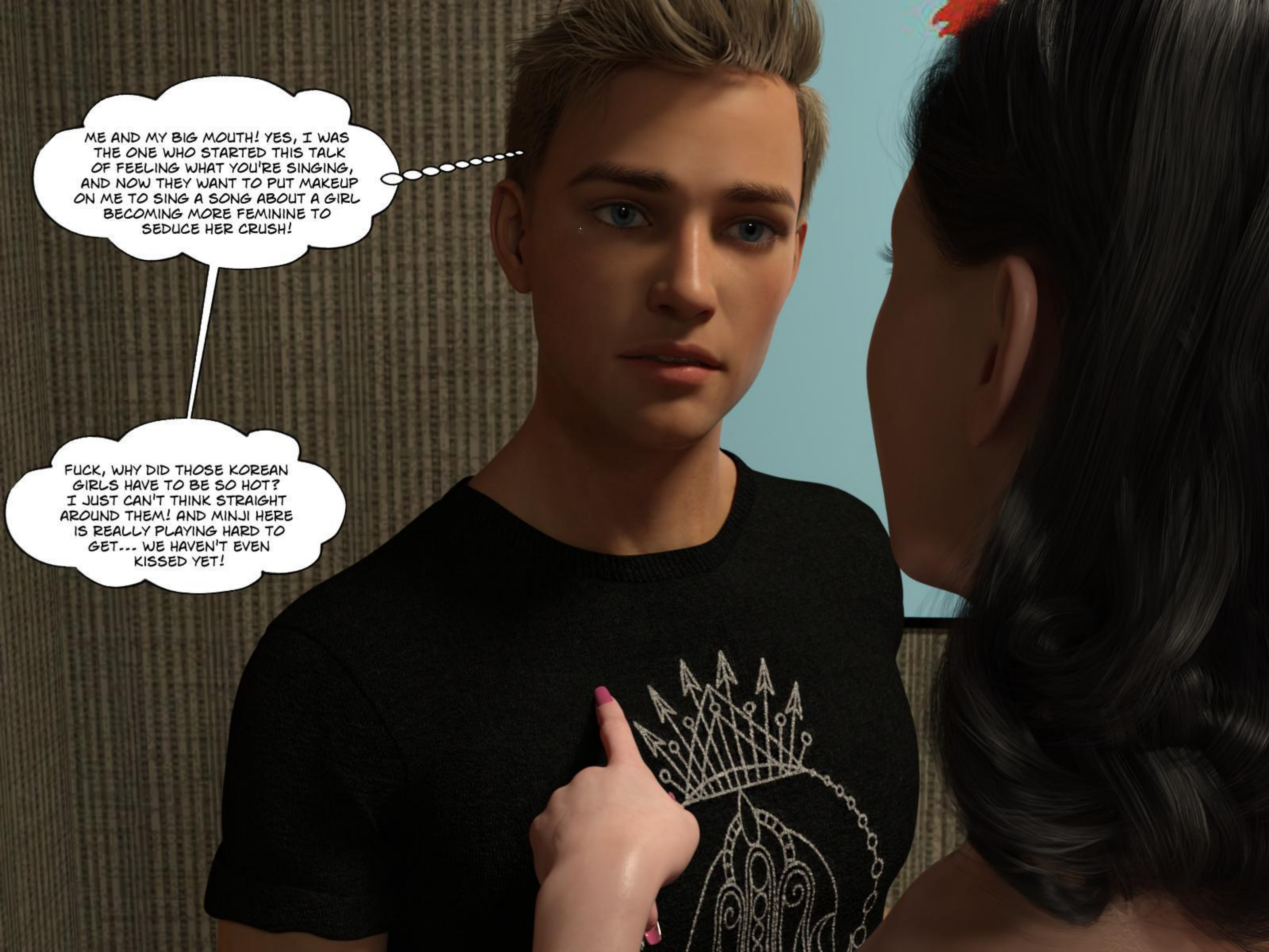
I UNDERSTAND, GIRLS,  
BUT... MAKEUP?! ISN'T  
IT A LITTLE TOO MUCH?





I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE  
SO RELUCTANT, NICK-OPPA. HOW  
HARD CAN IT BE FOR A MAN LIKE YOU?  
IT'S NOT LIKE A LITTLE MAKEUP WILL  
TURN YOU INTO A GIRL, RIGHT?





ME AND MY BIG MOUTH! YES, I WAS  
THE ONE WHO STARTED THIS TALK  
OF FEELING WHAT YOU'RE SINGING,  
AND NOW THEY WANT TO PUT MAKEUP  
ON ME TO SING A SONG ABOUT A GIRL  
BECOMING MORE FEMININE TO  
SEDUCE HER CRUSH!

FUCK, WHY DID THOSE KOREAN  
GIRLS HAVE TO BE SO HOT?  
I JUST CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT  
AROUND THEM! AND MINJI HERE  
IS REALLY PLAYING HARD TO  
GET... WE HAVEN'T EVEN  
KISSED YET!





\*SIGH\* FINE, LET'S  
DO THIS THEN!





FABULOUS! I THINK  
WE SHOULD START WITH  
YOUR NAILS, THEN!

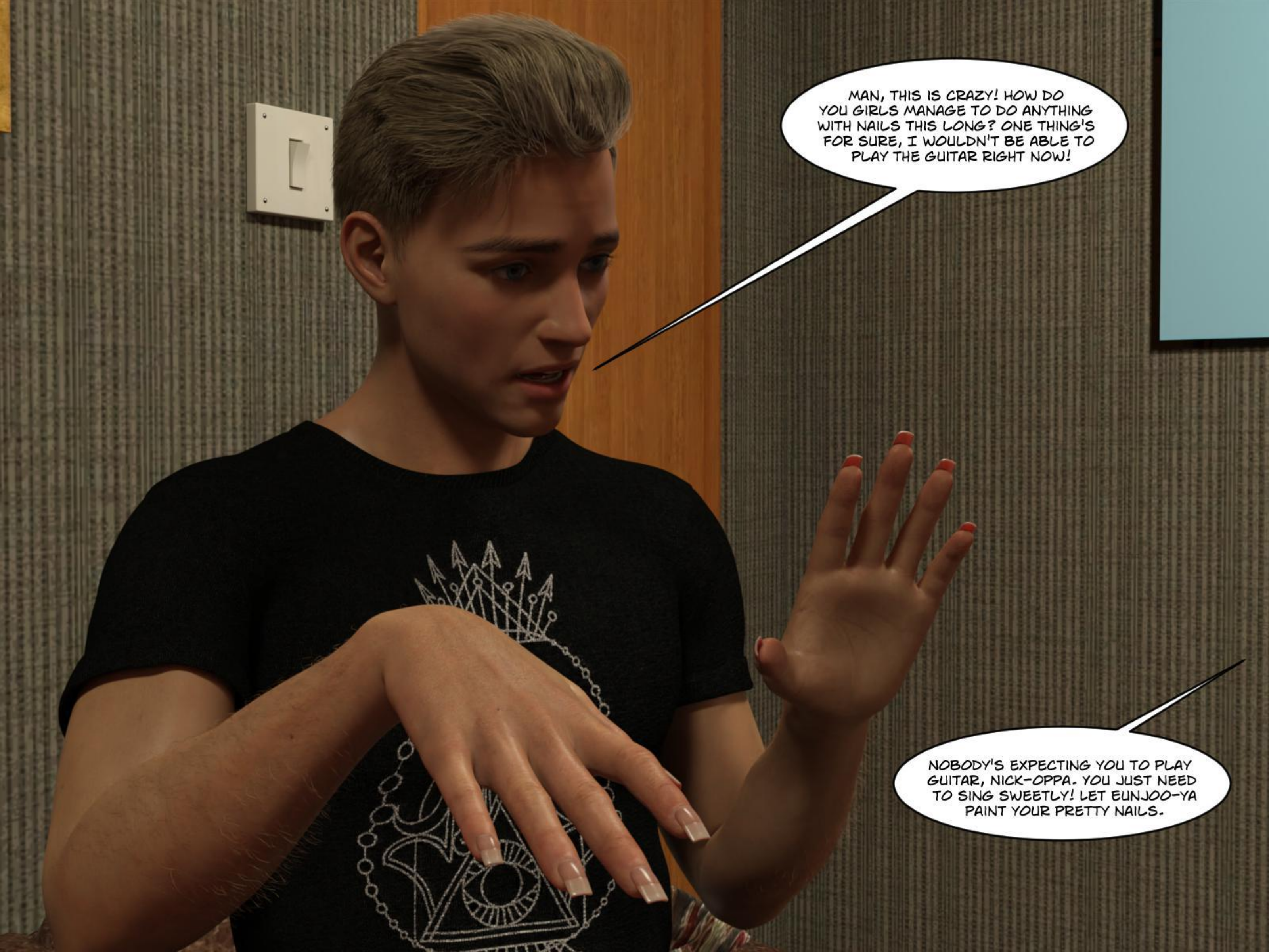
N-NAILS?!



A close-up photograph of a woman's hand, which is resting on a dark, textured surface. She is wearing a red, long-sleeved top and a skirt with a red and white geometric pattern. Her hand is positioned with fingers slightly spread, showing her nails. A speech bubble originates from the top left of the frame, containing text. The background is dark and out of focus.

I ALWAYS HAVE SPARE NAILS IN  
MY PURSE BECAUSE A GIRL NEVER  
KNOWS WHEN SHE'S GOING TO HAVE  
AN ACCIDENT... ONE NAIL GLUED,  
NINE TO GO!





MAN, THIS IS CRAZY! HOW DO YOU GIRLS MANAGE TO DO ANYTHING WITH NAILS THIS LONG? ONE THING'S FOR SURE, I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO PLAY THE GUITAR RIGHT NOW!

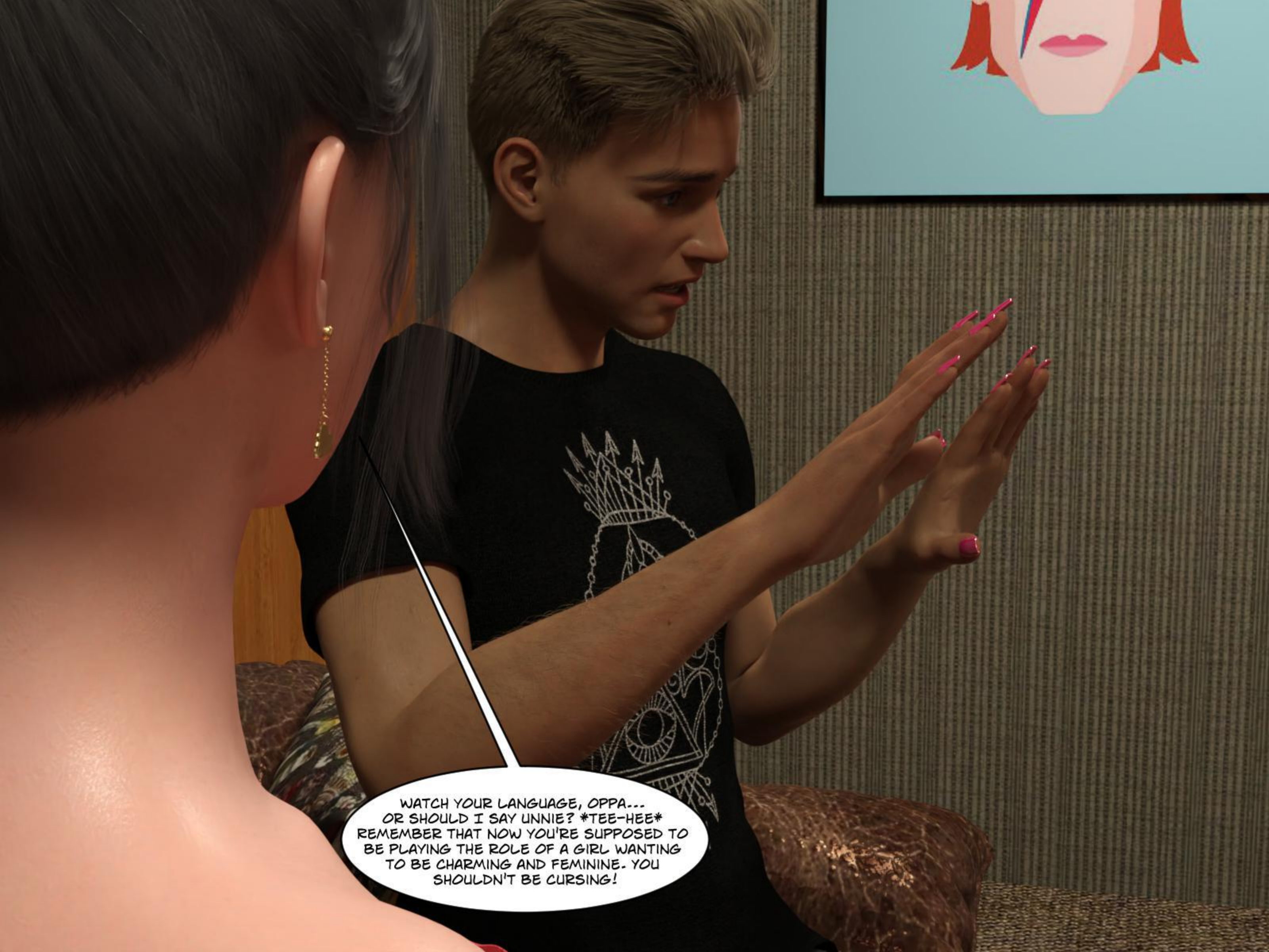
NOBODY'S EXPECTING YOU TO PLAY GUITAR, NICK-OPPA. YOU JUST NEED TO SING SWEETLY! LET EUNJOO-YA PAINT YOUR PRETTY NAILS.






OH FUCK...





WATCH YOUR LANGUAGE, OPPA...  
OR SHOULD I SAY UNNIE? \*TEE-HEE\*  
REMEMBER THAT NOW YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO  
BE PLAYING THE ROLE OF A GIRL WANTING  
TO BE CHARMING AND FEMININE. YOU  
SHOULDN'T BE CURSING!





I KNOW WE'RE PUSHING A LOT,  
OPPA, BUT THIS IS VERY IMPORTANT  
TO US! WE'LL OWE YOU A BIG ONE.  
SO, COULD YOU START TALKING LIKE  
A GIRL? TO GET INTO CHARACTER,  
YOU KNOW?

WHEN YOU KOREANS GET AN IDEA  
IN YOUR HEAD, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE  
TO MAKE YOU FORGET  
ABOUT IT, RIGHT?

CORRECT! COULD YOU TRY  
THIS, PRETTY PLEASE?






L-LIKE THIS?


HMM... NOT BAD...



A woman with dark hair and bangs, wearing a red off-the-shoulder dress, is holding a makeup brush. She has a slight smile and is looking towards the camera. A speech bubble points to her face. The background is a textured, dark green wall. A patterned pillow is visible on the right side.

NOW LET'S DO YOUR  
MAKEUP, SHALL WE?





DON'T LOOK SO SAD, UNNIE!  
MAKEUP IS A LOT OF FUN!






I'M NOT GOING TO WORRY ABOUT  
FOUNDATION BECAUSE I DON'T HAVE  
ANY OF YOUR SHADE HERE, BUT LET'S  
TRY SOME BLUSH, OKAY?

YOU STILL HAVE SOME HAIRS  
ON YOUR FACE. NOT GOOD.  
MAYBE YOU SHOULD THINK  
ABOUT ELECTROLYSIS!  
\*TEE-HEE\*





NOW SOME MASCARA AND EYESHADOW.  
ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT ME TO  
PLUCK YOUR EYEBROWS? YOU COULD  
LOOK EVEN PRETTIER!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR VOICE?  
REMEMBER THAT YOU MUST SPEAK  
LIKE A GIRL!

YES, I'M SURE.






AND, OF COURSE, WE CAN'T  
FORGET THE LIPSTICK! IT FEELS  
GOOD, DOESN'T IT? LET ME DO  
SOMETHING WITH YOUR HAIR TOO.  
IT DOESN'T LOOK SO STYLISH .





THERE, MUCH BETTER!  
DO YOU WANT TO SEE  
HOW YOU LOOK?





WHATEVER... \*AHEM\*  
I'M SURE I LOOK  
RIDICULOUS, ANYWAY.

DON'T BE SO SURE!





YEAH, LIKE I SAID,  
RIDICULOUS!





NOT EVEN FIVE MINUTES AS A GIRL,  
AND YOU'RE ALREADY ACTING LIKE  
ONE, HUH? YEAH, WE ALWAYS THINK  
WE CAN LOOK BETTER, DON'T WE?





ABSOLUTELY, UNNIE!





I KNOW I ASKED YOU TO PRETEND TO BE  
A GIRL, BUT I WASN'T PICTURING YOU AS  
A BITCHY ONE. YOU DON'T NEED TO BE  
SARCASTIC WITH ME, OPPA.





C'MON, NICOLE, DON'T BE LIKE  
THAT. I KNOW YOU'RE MAD, BUT  
LET'S JUST RECORD THIS SONG  
SO WE CAN HAVE FUN...





FUCK, I JUST CAN'T RESIST  
HER WHISPERING IN MY EAR  
LIKE THIS. IT'S SO  
DAMN HOT!





O-O-KAY...





THAT'S MY  
GOOD GIRL!





## CHAPTER Two


# Knock Knock



THE NEXT MORNING...





A close-up photograph of a person's hand pointing their index finger towards a dark door. The hand is in the foreground, and the door is in the background. A speech bubble is superimposed on the image, pointing to the door. The background wall is a light, textured color. The door has a silver handle and a lock.


NICK, OPEN THE DOOR RIGHT NOW  
OR I'M GOING TO KILL YOU, YOUR  
SON OF A BITCH!



HMM...?



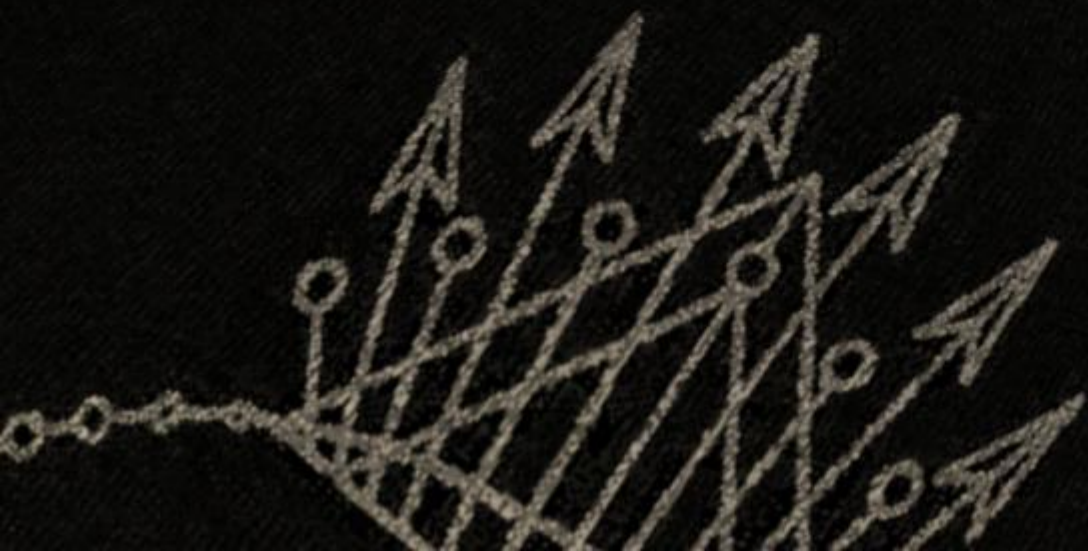




WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?  
WHO IS MAKING SUCH A DRAMA?



MAN, I FEEL LIKE I GOT HIT  
BY A TRUCK. THOSE KOREAN GIRLS  
MAY LOOK CUTE AND ALL, BUT THEY  
SURELY DRINK LIKE LUMBERJACKS!






OUCH, WHY THE HELL  
DID I JAB MY EYE?







OH, OF COURSE, IT'S THOSE  
DAMN FAKE NAILS! EUNJOO SAID  
SHE DIDN'T HAVE THE SOLVENT WITH  
HER YESTERDAY. SHE REALLY SHOULD  
HAVE CHECKED THIS OUT BEFORE  
GLUING THOSE THINGS  
TO MY FINGERS!





FUCK, I DON'T THINK I'LL EVER  
FORGET HOW HUMILIATED I FELT  
YESTERDAY...






C'MON, NICOLE, WE'VE TRIED  
THIS ABOUT THIRTY TIMES  
ALREADY!

I'M DOING MY BEST, OKAY?  
THAT'S NOT EASY SOUNDING LIKE  
A GIRL. TO MAKE IT WORSE, I HAVE  
TO SING IN KOREAN, A LANGUAGE  
I BARELY KNOW. DO YOU REALLY  
NEED TO KEEP CALLING ME  
NICOLE, ANYWAY?





YES, I DO. NOW MORE THAN EVER!  
YOU SEE, THAT IS THE PROBLEM, YOU'RE NOT  
TRYING HARD TO BELIEVE THAT YOU'RE NICOLE,  
A GIRL BECOMING MORE FEMININE AND CONFIDENT  
TO SEDUCE HER CRUSH. IT DOESN'T MATTER THAT  
YOU CAN SING BETTER THAN US IF YOU CAN'T  
PLAY THE CHARACTER. YOU SAID IT  
YOURSELF, GIRL!

SO NOW I WANT YOU TO LOOK AT YOUR  
PRETTY NAILS AND BE PROUD OF THEM... THINK  
OF THE TASTE OF YOUR LIPSTICK AND HOW GIRLY  
IT MAKES YOU FEEL... WHAT ABOUT THE WEIGHT OF  
YOUR EYELASHES? YOU JUST LOVE THE WAY THEY  
FLUTTER CHARMINGLY... IT'S ALL SO EXCITING  
KNOWING YOU'RE ONE STEP CLOSER TO  
WINNING YOUR CRUSH'S HEART...





AND YOU DO WANT  
TO WIN YOUR CRUSH'S  
HEART, DON'T YOU?





A-ALRIGHT... LET ME TRY AGAIN.





I WAS ONCE SOMEONE WHO HAD NO PLACE,  
HIDING MY SMILE, A MASK OVER MY FACE.  
BUT NOW I'M STEPPING OUT, BREAKING FREE,  
UNLEASHING THE GIRL I'M MEANT TO BE.



I'LL SLIP ON HEELS, REACHING FOR THE SKY,  
WITH EVERY STEP, I'LL CATCH YOUR EYE.  
IN SHADES OF ROSE, MY LIPS WILL SHINE,  
OH BOY, YOUR HEART WILL SOON BE MINE.





HEY, HEY, HEY, BOY,  
YOUR HEART WILL  
BE MINE!








OH, NICOLE, THAT WAS GREAT! I THINK YOU DESERVE A REWARD.









AND THAT WAS ALL I GOT... ONE KISS.  
THE SWEET MINJI CONTINUED TO RESIST  
MY ADVANCES AFTERWARDS, WHEN WE WERE  
HAVING A DRINK TO CELEBRATE RECORDING THE  
SONG, SAYING IT WAS TOO SOON. WAS ALL THE  
HUMILIATION WORTH IT? MAN, I KNOW IS  
THAT WAS A FUCKING HOT KISS!

I CAN HEAR YOU, YOU MORON!  
OPEN THE FUCKING DOOR THIS SECOND  
OR I'M GOING TO BREAK IT DOWN AND  
STICK THE DOORKNOB DOWN  
YOUR THROAT!





OH, GO FUCK  
YOURSELF!





CAN'T YOU WAIT  
A FUCKING MINUTE?!





YOU?! WHAT THE HELL  
ARE YOU DOING HERE?






I WANT TO KNOW WHERE MY  
STUFF IS, YOU PIECE OF SHIT!


YOUR STUFF? WHAT THE FUCK  
ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?





I'M TALKING ABOUT THE DRUGS,  
YOU ASSHOLE! YOU WERE THE ONLY  
ONE BESIDES ME WHO KNEW WHERE THEY  
WERE HIDDEN, AND NOW THEY ARE GONE!





LISTEN, ROY, I DON'T  
KNOW WHY YOU THINK...


WAIT A MINUTE, WHAT THE  
HELL HAVE YOU DONE TO  
YOUR NAILS?!





MAN, I'M BEING SO STUPID  
TODAY! WHY DID I OPEN THE  
DOOR WITH MY NAILS LOOKING  
LIKE THIS?






UMM... IT WAS ALL ABOUT  
A STUPID BET I LOST AND...

A BET MY ASS! I ALWAYS KNEW  
YOU WERE A FUCKING SISSY, NICKY.  
A SISSY PRETENDING TO BE  
A WANNABE ROCK STAR!





YOU SHOULD BE CAREFUL WHAT  
YOU TALK ABOUT, ROY!

WHY? WHAT ARE YOU GONNA  
DO? CALL YOUR BOYFRIEND  
TO DEFEND YOU, SISSY BOY?





I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S  
Sissy HERE!









OUCH!

WHAT'S WRONG? DID YOU BREAK  
A NAIL, POOR SISSY? YOU REALLY HAVE  
FAIRY HANDS, DON'T YOU? LET ME SHOW  
YOU WHAT A REAL PUNCH LOOKS LIKE!














NOW TELL ME WHERE  
THE DAMN DRUGS ARE!


I DON'T KNOW SHIT, MAN.  
I DON'T DO DRUGS.





I DON'T EITHER... NOT ANYMORE.  
BUT I WAS STRAPPED FOR CASH, AS OUR  
GODDAMN BAND WAS GOING DOWNHILL, AND  
I TOOK SOME TO SELL. YOU KNOW I HAVEN'T  
PAID FOR THAT CRAP YET, RIGHT? AND I GOT  
THE STUFF FROM VERY DANGEROUS PEOPLE.  
IF I GET SCREWED, I SWEAR I'LL TAKE  
YOU DOWN WITH ME. JUST IMAGINE WHAT  
JP AND HIS GANG WOULD DO TO A SISSY  
LIKE YOU?



A man with a shaved head and a goatee is shown in profile, looking at a poster on a wall. He has a tattoo on his neck and a barcode tattoo on his wrist. He is holding up his index finger. The poster shows a person playing a guitar against a red background, with a speech bubble containing the text: "YOU HAVE UNTIL TOMORROW. AFTER THAT... YOU ALREADY KNOW."

YOU HAVE UNTIL  
TOMORROW. AFTER THAT...  
YOU ALREADY KNOW.










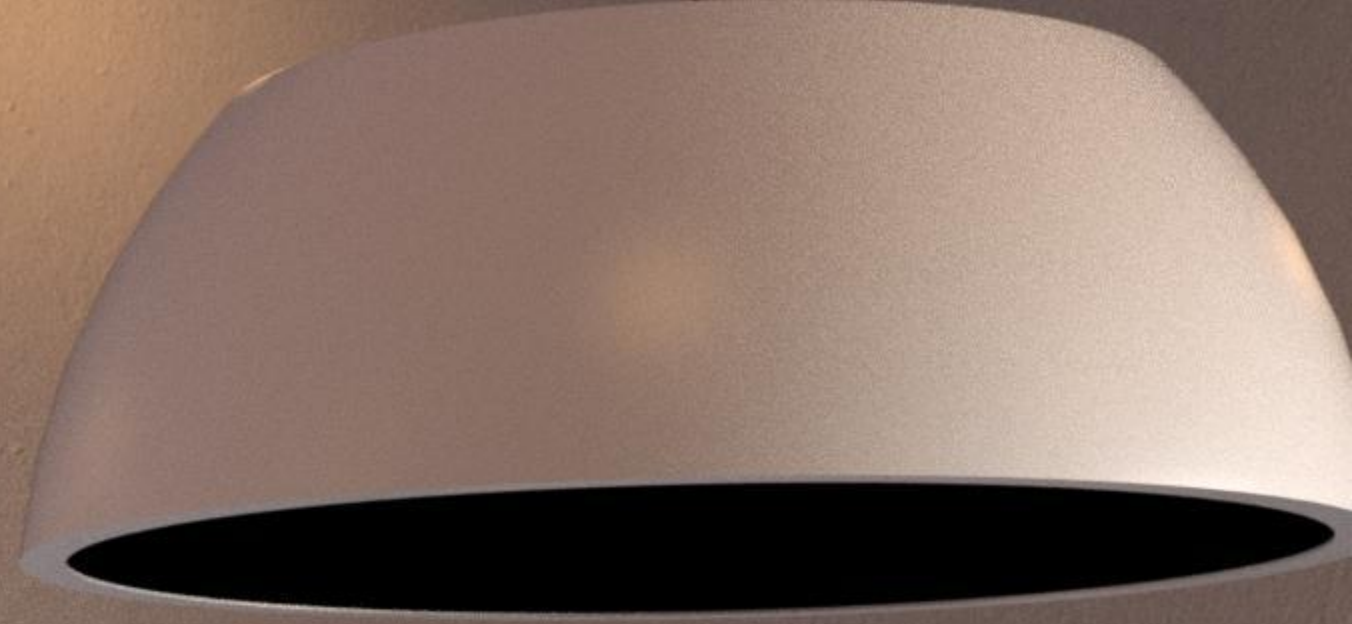
FUCK...





HELLO. ARE YOU MR. BAXTER?  
DID I COME AT A BAD TIME?





## CHAPTER THREE


# ALONE?



A FEW HOURS LATER...







THAT'S AN ABSURD IDEA, MINJI!  
I'M TELLING YOU, I WON'T DO  
THAT IN A MILLION YEARS!






YOU'RE NOT BEING REASONABLE, OPPA. LET'S RECAP EVERYTHING, SHALL WE? YOUR FORMER BEST FRIEND IS ACCUSING YOU OF STEALING SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO HIM, AND YOU BELIEVE THAT DANGEROUS PEOPLE ARE AFTER YOU BECAUSE OF IT.

AS IF THAT WEREN'T ENOUGH, YOU'VE BEEN INFORMED THAT YOUR UNCLE, WHO BEQUEATHED YOU THE STUDIO AND THE HOUSE YOU LIVE IN, HAS UNPAID GAMBLING DEBTS, AND YOU'VE RECEIVED A COURT ORDER TO VACATE THE PROPERTY. NONE OF YOUR FRIENDS AGREED TO HOST YOU AND I'M THE ONLY ONE OFFERING YOU A HAND.






YES, YES, I KNOW ALL THAT,  
AND BELIEVE ME, I AM VERY  
GRATEFUL TO YOU, MINJI! BUT  
WHAT ARE YOU SUGGESTING...



A woman with dark, wavy hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a red spaghetti-strap dress. She is looking over her shoulder at a man whose back is to the camera. The man is wearing a dark, textured sweater. They are indoors, with a large window in the background showing a lush garden with green plants and a wooden bench with a yellow cushion. A speech bubble originates from the woman.


IT'S THE ONLY WAY, OPPA.  
UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU WANT  
TO ASK YOUR PARENTS FOR HELP.






NEVER! I ALREADY TOLD YOU  
THAT THIS IS ABSOLUTELY OUT  
OF THE QUESTION!





THEN I SEE NO OTHER OPTION.  
AS I EXPLAINED TO YOU, WHEN WE CAME TO  
THE US FOR THE EXCHANGE PROGRAM, THERE  
WERE NO FREE ROOMS IN THE COLLEGE DORM,  
BUT WE MANAGED TO RENT THIS COMFORTABLE  
HOUSE FOR A VERY GOOD PRICE. THE LANDLADY'S  
ONLY RULE WAS THAT BOYS COULDN'T LIVE HERE.  
SO IF YOU WANT TO STAY FOR A FEW DAYS,  
YOU'LL NEED TO BE A GIRL.





BUT MINJI, EVEN IF I AGREED  
TO THIS CRAZY PLAN, THERE'S  
NO WAY I CAN PASS AS A GIRL.  
IT GOT CLEAR YESTERDAY!

YESTERDAY WE HAD NEITHER THE TIME  
NOR THE SUPPLIES TO TRULY WORK ON  
YOU, SILLY! BESIDES, EVEN IF THE LANDLADY  
REALIZES YOU WERE BORN A MALE, IT DOESN'T  
MEAN YOU CAN'T BE A FEMALE, RIGHT? SHE JUST  
NEEDS TO BELIEVE THAT YOU ARE A TRANS GIRL  
IN THE PROCESS OF TRANSITIONING. HOW HARD  
CAN IT BE, OPPA? THIS IS JUST FOR  
A FEW DAYS, RIGHT?




NOT LONG AFTER....

RELAX, OPPA! NOW THAT THE GIRLS HAVE  
GOTTEN RID OF YOUR BODY HAIR, THEY CAN  
GET ON WITH THE WORK. I KNOW EVERYONE  
HERE. EVERYTHING WILL BE ALRIGHT.

YOU SEE, SABRINA EVEN AGREED TO  
OPEN THE SALON ON HER DAY OFF SO  
YOU'D BE MORE COMFORTABLE WITH  
NO OTHER CLIENTS AROUND. I'LL BE  
RIGHT BACK, OKAY? I JUST NEED TO  
BUY SOME STUFF.




A man with short, light brown hair and blue eyes is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a pink robe with a floral pattern and a wide, shiny silver collar. He has a surprised expression on his face. The background is a bright, modern spa or salon with white chairs and a polished floor. Three comic-style speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

W-WAIT, WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING, SABRINA?!

TRUST ME, SWEETIE. YOU'RE IN GOOD  
HANDS. DO YOU SEE HOW AMAZING THE CREAM  
I APPLIED ON YOU IS? YOUR SKIN LOOKS CLEARER  
AND I'VE EVEN MANAGED TO DISGUISE THE  
BRUISE UNDER YOUR EYE!

NOW THAT I'VE WORKED ON YOUR EYEBROWS,  
I'M JUST USING SOME SURGICAL GLUE TO MOLD  
YOUR EYES INTO THE DESIRED SHAPE. NOTHING  
PERMANENT, OF COURSE! IN JUST A FEW WEEKS  
EVERYTHING WILL BE BACK TO NORMAL! I'VE DONE  
THIS BEFORE FOR FASHION SHOWS AND PLAYS.



A woman with dark hair and blue eyes is shown in profile, facing left. She is wearing a pink robe with a large floral pattern and has several colorful hair curlers (pink, green, and red) in her hair. She is standing in a modern, brightly lit hair salon with white chairs and mirrors in the background. Her hands are raised, showing pink manicured nails.

YOU NEED TO LISTEN TO ME!  
I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND  
WHAT'S GOING ON!

TRY NOT TO TALK FOR A MINUTE,  
HONEY. BECCA IS GOING TO WORK  
ON YOUR MAKEUP NOW. OH, AND  
YOU'LL DEFINITELY NEED SOME  
FILLING ON THE LIPS!





THERE, MUCH BETTER!






OUCH!

CALM DOWN, DARLING! I KNOW THAT PIERCING THE EARS IS A BIT OF A PAIN, BUT DO YOU SEE HOW CUTE YOU LOOK WITH PRETTY EARRINGS?



A close-up shot of a woman with short, straight black hair and bangs. She has large, expressive eyes and is wearing bright pink lipstick. She is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. She is wearing a pink and white floral patterned top. Her right hand is visible, with long, pink, pointed fingernails. The background is a modern, brightly lit interior, likely a hair salon or spa, with white walls, large mirrors, and potted plants. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the frame.


ALRIGHT, YOUR HAIR IS  
DONE TOO. OH, IT SEEMS THAT  
MINJI IS BACK. JUST IN TIME!





OH MY... I CAN'T BELIEVE  
HOW BEAUTIFUL YOU LOOK,  
NABI-YA!



A woman with short, straight black hair and bangs is looking slightly to her left with a concerned expression. She has bright pink lips and is wearing a pink and white floral patterned jacket. The background shows a modern hair salon with white chairs, sinks, and mirrors.

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON, MINJI?  
WHY DID THOSE CRAZY BITCHIES DYE  
MY HAIR BLACK AND PUT CONTACTS  
IN MY EYES? THEY EVEN PIERCED MY  
EARS THREE TIMES! AND WHY ARE  
YOU CALLING ME NABI?





NOW, YOU NEED TO CALM DOWN, DOLL!  
FIRST OF ALL, YOU SHOULD CALL ME UNNIE  
FROM NOW ON, BECAUSE I'M OLDER THAN  
YOU AND WE'RE BOTH GIRLS. YOU KNOW THAT  
SHOWING RESPECT TO THOSE OLDER THAN  
YOU IS SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT  
TO KOREAN PEOPLE!





OLDER THAN ME? WHAT  
ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?  
I'M TWENTY-FIVE!

NO, YOU'RE NOT. NICK IS TWENTY-FIVE,  
BUT YOU'RE NOT NICK, RIGHT? YOU'RE  
KIM NABI, A NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD  
KOREAN GIRL.





WHAT?! WHY DO I NEED TO  
PRETEND TO BE KOREAN?

BECAUSE THAT WAY IT'LL BE  
EASIER TO CONVINCE OUR LANDLADY  
TO LET YOU STAY WITH US. WE'LL TELL  
HER THAT YOU LEFT KOREA TO FINALLY  
BE ABLE TO BE YOUR TRUE SELF, AS YOU  
WERE FACING A LOT OF RESISTANCE AT  
HOME, AND THAT YOU DON'T KNOW ANYONE  
ELSE HERE. GOT IT? NO MORE QUESTIONS  
NOW, NABI-YA. WE STILL HAVE A LOT  
OF WORK TO DO!



FIVE MINUTES LATER, IN A CHANGING ROOM...


WHY ARE YOU TAKING  
SO LONG? IS EVERYTHING  
OKAY THERE, NABI-YA?

YES YOU DO! THIS IS A GAFF,  
A SPECIAL UNDERWEAR FOR GIRLS  
LIKE YOU. NOW PUT THIS ON!

DO I REALLY NEED TO WEAR  
THESE PANTIES? MAN, THIS IS  
SO HUMILIATING!






A woman is shown from the waist down, wearing black thong underwear. She is standing next to a wooden cabinet with a marble top. A hand is reaching towards her leg. There are two speech bubbles in the image.

FUCK, THIS IS PAIN IN  
THE ASS, OKAY?

WHAT DID I TELL YOU ABOUT BEING  
RESPECTFUL, GIRL? YOU DEFINITELY  
HAVE A LOT TO LEARN. ALRIGHT,  
I'M COMING IN!





AH, AMAZING! YOU'RE COMPLETELY  
FLAT DOWN THERE. JUST PERFECT! THERE'S  
A PART OF YOUR BODY THAT WE DON'T WANT  
TO BE SO FLAT, THOUGH. LUCKILY, I HAVE  
THE SOLUTION FOR THAT.

YOU'LL UNDERSTAND  
IN A MINUTE.

W-WHAT ARE  
THOSE THINGS?





STOP MOVING SO MUCH, GIRL!  
WE NEED TO WAIT FOR THE GLUE TO  
DRY! THEN I'LL USE SOME MAKEUP  
TO HIDE THE EDGES.

W-WAIT, MINJI,  
I DON'T THINK...

GLUE?!






WHAT THE FUCK? THESE  
BOOBS LOOK SO REALISTIC!  
THIS IS INSANE!

YOU CAN ADMIRE YOUR "GIRLS"  
LATER, NABI-YA. NOW IT'S TIME  
FOR YOUR FIRST BRA. ISN'T  
THAT EXCITING?



A woman with short black hair and bangs is standing, wearing a black lace bra and thong. She has her right hand behind her head and is looking towards the viewer. A speech bubble points to her from the upper left. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. In the bottom left corner, there is a piece of dark, marbled stone. In the bottom right corner, there is a purple, tufted cushion.

IT ALL FEELS SO  
FUCKED UP, MINJI!

YOU KNOW, I SHOULD START  
PUNISHING YOU EVERY TIME YOU  
SWEAR AND NOT CALL ME UNNIE.  
NOW STOP WHINING. YOU'LL WEAR  
YOUR PRETTY LINGERIE ALL THE  
TIME AS LONG AS YOU'RE A GIRL!  
AND I HAVE ANOTHER SURPRISE  
FOR YOU...





STOP IT, MINJI! THIS  
IS TOO TIGHT! I CAN'T  
FUCKING BREATH!

OH, IS THERE SOMEONE  
TALKING TO ME?

PLEASE, STOP...  
UNNIE!





THAT'S BETTER! YOU SEE,  
NABI-YA? GOOD THINGS HAPPEN  
WHEN YOU'RE A GOOD GIRL!

ABSOLUTELY NOT, GIRL!  
BEING BEAUTIFUL REQUIRES CERTAIN  
SACRIFICES. DON'T WORRY, THOUGH.  
YOU'LL GET USED TO THE CORSET...  
IN TIME. NOW LET'S GET  
YOU DRESSED!

I WOULDN'T CALL ANYTHING  
THAT'S HAPPENING A "GOOD THING".  
COULD YOU LOOSEN THIS FU... THIS  
FREAKING CORSET, PLEASE, UNNIE?











OH MY... THIS IS SO MUCH FUN!  
I FEEL LIKE I HAVE MY OWN  
LIVING BARBIE DOLL, NABI-YA!





C'MON, UNNIE, EVEN YOU HAVE TO  
ADMIT THIS IS TOO MUCH! YOU CAN'T  
REALLY EXPECT ME TO WALK OUT OF  
THE SALON DRESSED LIKE THIS!







YOU HAVE NO CHOICE, NABI-YA,  
UNLESS YOU WANT TO GO OUTSIDE  
WEARING ONLY YOUR PRETTY LINGERIE!  
I'VE GOT RID OF THE CLOTHES YOU  
WERE IN WHEN YOU GOT HERE.





YOU WHAT?! YOU HAD  
NO RIGHT TO...

I THINK YOU STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND  
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, NABI-YA. DO YOU  
REALLY WANT TO MAKE IT WORK? THEN YOU  
NEED TO START LISTENING TO ME. I'M YOUR  
UNNIE AND I KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU.  
I'M GETTING TIRED OF YOUR RUDENESS.



A woman with short black hair, wearing a red sweater with a white cat face graphic, a pink choker, and pink socks, is talking to another woman. The second woman has long dark wavy hair and is wearing a purple halter top and blue jeans, seen from the back. They are in a room with a grey wall and a wooden table with a marbled top in the foreground.

B-BUT...

FOR THE LAST TIME, SILLY GIRL,  
IF I'M SAYING YOU CAN GO OUT WEARING  
THIS OUTFIT IT'S BECAUSE I KNOW WHAT  
I'M TALKING ABOUT. THERE'S JUST ONE  
THING WE STILL NEED TO FIX, THOUGH.  
OPEN YOUR MOUTH, PLEASE.









W-WHAT THE HEEL WAS...





OUCH! WHAT DID YOU DO TO  
\*COUGH\* MY THROAT? IT HURTS  
\*COUGH\* LIKE HEEL!



OUCH!

DON'T BE SUCH A DRAMA QUEEN,  
NABI-YA. YOU'RE JUST USING YOUR  
VOICE THE WRONG WAY, SO TO SPEAK.  
BUT DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL GET  
THE HANG OF IT!





TWENTY MINUTES LATER...







YOU KNOW, GIRL, IF YOU TRULY  
WANT TO AVOID DRAWING ATTENTION,  
YOU SHOULD WALK MORE DELICATELY.  
ANYONE WHO SEES A CUTE LITTLE  
THING LIKE YOU WALKING AROUND  
LIKE A BRUTE WILL STOP TO  
TAKE A SECOND LOOK!






HUMPH!





WHAT'S WRONG, DOLL? ARE YOU STILL MAD ABOUT THE SPRAY? YOU KNOW THAT WAS THE RIGHT THING TO DO. YES, YOU'VE ALREADY PROVEN THAT YOU CAN SPEAK IN A PRETTY FEMALE VOICE, BUT YOU'VE BEEN TOO STUBBORN. WHAT IF DURING YET ANOTHER TANTRUM YOU DECIDED TO USE A MALE VOICE, PRETENDING YOU'RE A MAN IN FRONT OF MY LANDLADY?





REMEMBER THAT I AM RISKING  
A LOT TO HELP YOU. IT IS ESSENTIAL  
THAT EVERYONE BELIEVES THAT YOU'RE  
A TRANS GIRL WHOSE BIGGEST DREAM IS  
TO BE AS GIRLY AS POSSIBLE. WHY DON'T  
YOU TRY TO SAY SOMETHING? REMEMBER,  
THE DEAL FOR ME TO LET YOU WEAR A MASK  
IN PUBLIC TODAY WAS THAT YOU  
WOULD COOPERATE!






MAN, I HATE THAT FUCKING SPRAY SO BAD! IT FORCES ME TO SPEAK IN AN EVEN HIGHER VOICE THAN THE ONE I USED TO SING YESTERDAY. I NEED TO SOUND A LOT CUTER AND GIRLIER THAN EVEN MINJI AND THE OTHER GIRLS IF I DON'T WANT TO BE IN EXCRUCIATING PAIN!

THIS IS AS EMASCULATING AS THESE RIDICULOUS CLOTHES I'M WEARING. I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M WALKING IN PUBLIC DRESSED LIKE THIS!





WHEN \*AHEM\* WILL THIS  
SPRAY WEAR OFF, UNNIE? YOU SPRAYED  
IT DOWN MY THROAT ALMOST HALF AN  
HOUR AGO, SHOULDN'T I ALREADY BE  
ABLE TO SPEAK NORMALLY AGAIN?

MY SWEET NABI-YA, YOU'RE SPEAKING  
NORMALLY RIGHT NOW! AND YOU SOUND  
SO FREAKING ADORABLE! GOSH, I LOVE IT!  
GET USED BEING THE CUTEST GIRL AROUND  
BECAUSE THE SPRAY WON'T WEAR OFF  
FOR AT LEAST TWO WEEKS!





TWO WEEKS!??





## CHAPTER FOUR

# YES OR YES



THREE DAYS LATER...





**Knock!**  
**Knock!**








HMM?



A young woman with dark hair is sleeping peacefully in a bed with a wooden headboard. She is covered with a brown blanket and resting her head on a white pillow. The room is bathed in warm, golden sunlight streaming through a window, creating long shadows on the wall. A string of warm-toned light bulbs is strung across the wall above the bed, with several small photographs clipped to it. To the left, a wooden wardrobe is visible. In the foreground, a wooden bed frame and a metal railing are partially seen. A speech bubble originates from the left side of the frame.

IT'S TIME TO WAKE UP, NABI-YA!  
THE OTHER GIRLS HAVE ALREADY LEFT  
FOR CLASS. I MADE BREAKFAST!





AL... \*COUGH\* \*COUGH\*  
ALRIGHT, GIVE ME A MINUTE!





YAWN!

FUCK, I HATE THIS VOICE  
SO MUCH! I HATE GETTING UP  
AT THIS HOUR TOO. I DON'T  
KNOW WHY MINJI-UNNIE  
ALWAYS WAKES ME UP  
SO EARLY!





WAIT... WHY AM I CALLING HER  
UNNIE WHEN SHE ISN'T AROUND?  
HAS SHE SCREWED UP MY MIND  
THIS MUCH ALREADY? IN JUST  
THREE DAYS?



A woman is standing in a bedroom, wearing a dark blue two-piece pajama set with a pattern of brown owls, yellow stars, and pink clouds. She is looking towards the left. To her left is a wooden coat rack with several coats hanging on it. In the foreground, there is a bed with a blue and white patterned blanket and a yellow patterned pillow. The room is lit with warm, golden light, suggesting sunrise or sunset. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of the woman, pointing towards her.

MAN, I DEFINITELY NEED  
SOME COFFEE!





AH, HERE'S  
SLEEPING BEAUTY!



HUH?!







UNNIE! Y-YOU DIDN'T  
SAY... G-GUEST!





CRAP, I'M SO NERVOUS I CAN  
BARELY SPEAK! I CAN'T BELIEVE THERE'S  
A STRANGE WOMAN SEEING ME DRESSED  
LIKE THIS. IT JUST GETS MORE AND  
MORE HUMILIATING!





YOU SEE, MRS. GOMEZ,  
AS I TOLD YOU, THE POOR  
NABI-YA CAN BARELY  
SPEAK ENGLISH!





NICE TO MEET YOU,  
HONEY! YOU DON'T NEED TO  
BE ASHAMED. MINJI ALREADY  
TOLD ME ALL ABOUT YOU.  
I'M THE GIRLS' LANDLADY.





I GOT VERY TOUCHED BY  
YOUR STORY AND I DECIDED  
TO HELP YOU. I WON'T TAKE  
NO FOR AN ANSWER!





# CHAPTER FIVE

## NAVILLERA



TWO WEEKS LATER...











MAN, THIS IS SO UNFAIR!





I WAS SURE BY THEN THINGS WOULD  
HAVE CLEARED UP AND I'D BE BACK  
HOME, BUT EVERYTHING IS GOING FROM  
BAD TO WORSE! JB AND HIS GANG  
ARE INDEED AFTER ME BECAUSE THEY  
THINK I STOLE THEIR DRUGS. WITH THAT  
HAPPENING, I HAVE NO WAY OF FIGHTING  
TO GET BACK THE HOUSE AND STUDIO  
I INHERITED FROM MY UNCLE!





MEANWHILE, HERE I AM, LIVING  
IN HIDING AS A SUBMISSIVE SISSY!



I MEAN...









...IT'S INSANE HOW DELICATE  
AND WEAK I LOOK THESE DAYS!  
AND THAT'S NOT ALL....








FUCK!







A woman with short dark hair, wearing a bright pink, ribbed, spaghetti-strap dress with a lace hem, stands in a room looking into a large mirror. Her reflection is visible in the mirror. In the foreground, the back of a person's head and shoulders are visible, with a long, dotted line leading from their back to a thought bubble. The room has a grey wall and a white cabinet in the background.


MINJI-UNNIE INSISTS THAT  
I'M SEEING THINGS, BUT I'M ABSOLUTELY  
SURE MY CHEST IS GETTING MORE AND MORE  
SWOLLEN. THIS ALL STARTED AFTER I WENT  
TO THAT DAMN DOCTOR!



THAT'S THE STUPIDEST THING  
I'VE EVER HEARD! I'M NOT TRANS  
AND I DON'T NEED A DOCTOR TO  
HELP ME WITH MY TRANSITION.  
YOU KNOW IT VERY WELL!







THE IMPORTANT THING HERE IS  
THAT MRS. GOMEZ BELIEVES YOU'RE  
A TRANS GIRL, OKAY? AND SHE WANTS  
TO HELP YOU FOR SOME REASON. SHE NOT  
ONLY REFERRED YOU A DOCTOR BUT ALSO  
OFFERED TO PAY FOR THE APPOINTMENT.  
YOU DON'T HAVE A CHOICE, NABI-YA.  
YOU WILL HAVE TO GO.

THERE'S NO REASON FOR SO MUCH  
DRAMA, THOUGH. WORST CASE SCENARIO,  
THE DOCTOR WILL PRESCRIBE YOU PILLS  
THAT YOU CAN SIMPLY NOT TAKE.  
SEE? SIMPLE!



YES, I DIDN'T TAKE ANY  
PILLS BUT STILL....

\*MOAN\*





WHAT THE HELL!  
DID I GET TURNED ON BY  
TOUCHING MY NIPPLES?!





YOU KNOW WHAT? ENOUGH IS  
ENOUGH! I NEED TO GET MY  
LIFE BACK. I'LL TELL MINJI  
I'M LEAVING TODAY!





**DING DONG!**

SPEAK OF THE DEVIL... SHE MUST  
HAVE FORGOTTEN HER KEYS AGAIN!









THAT'S IT! IT'S TIME FOR ME  
TO STOP ACTING LIKE A SISSY  
AND BE A MAN AGAIN!





AHHH...?!





WHERE'S NICK?

N-NICK?






**SLAM!**



LISTEN TO ME, I DON'T HAVE  
TIME TO WASTE! JUST TELL ME  
WHERE THAT MOTHERFUCKER IS  
IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD  
FOR YOU!





A woman with short dark hair, wearing a pink ribbed spaghetti-strap dress with lace detailing at the bust, is speaking to a man. She has her hands raised in a gesturing motion. The man, seen from the side, is wearing a dark grey sweater. They are in a modern living room with a pink sofa, a patterned rug, and a window with sheer curtains. A potted plant and a vase with dried branches are visible near the window. A speech bubble points from the woman to the text.


SOW-LEE,  
NO ING-LISH!



NO ENGLISH, HUH? YEAH, I HEARD  
THERE WERE A BUNCH OF ASIAN GIRLS  
LIVING HERE. I ALSO HEARD THEY WERE  
HELPING NICK, THAT FUCKING COWARD!  
SO WHERE IS HE? THE GUY!  
WHERE IS HE HIDING?






A woman with short dark hair, wearing a red spaghetti-strap dress with a lace bodice, is shown from the waist up. She is looking to her left with a surprised expression. Her hands are raised, with her fingers spread. She has red nail polish. The background includes a pink sofa, a wall with abstract art, and a window with sheer curtains. A speech bubble points to her from the left.


NO GAI! JUS GULS  
HEE-UH!






JUST GIRLS HERE... FUCK I JUST  
TOLD MYSELF IT WAS TIME, TO STOP  
ACTING LIKE AN SISSY AND BE A MAN  
AGAIN! NOW I'M SAYING THERE'S  
NO GUY IN THE HOUSE!



A woman with short dark hair, wearing a red spaghetti-strap dress with lace detailing on the chest, stands in a room. She is looking at the back of a man who is wearing a black textured shirt and a gold chain. A speech bubble originates from her head. In the background, there is a pink sofa, a framed abstract painting, and a white vase with a dried branch.

BUT LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THIS  
BASTARD! I LOOK EVEN MORE GIRLISH  
NEXT TO HIM. HE WOULD KILL ME WITH  
JUST ONE FINGER IF HE KNEW WHO  
I REALLY AM!





VERY WELL, IF THAT'S THE TRUTH,  
YOU DON'T MIND ME TAKING A LOOK  
AT THE HOUSE, RIGHT? ALSO, KEEP IN MIND  
THAT I'LL BE AROUND FOR AWHILE. I HAVE  
ORDERS TO FIND THAT SON OF A BITCH  
AND THAT'S WHAT I'M GONNA DO!





AND LET ME TELL YOU, IT WON'T  
HURT TO KEEP AN EYE ON A HOT  
CHICK LIKE YOU. MAYBE WE CAN  
EVEN HAVE SOME FUN!





DID HE REALLY CALL ME  
A HOT CHICK?!





# Chapter Six

## Next Level









YOU NEED TO RELAX  
NABI-YA. YOU LOOK LIKE  
A SCARED KITTEN!



OF COURSE I'M NERVOUS!  
IT'S ALWAYS SCARY LEAVING  
HOME DRESSED AS A GIRL!

PREMIUM QUALITY BAKERY

COFFEE SHOP

PREMIUM QUALITY BAKERY

Kiss Me



WHAT ELSE DID YOU EXPECT  
TO BE WEARING, SILLY?  
YOU'RE A GIRL!







\*SIGH\* FINE, BUT I STILL  
DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU  
GUYS MADE ME GO OUT TODAY!

C'MON, NABI-YA, AREN'T YOU  
TIRED OF STAYING AT HOME ALL  
THE TIME? BESIDES, MINJI-UNNIE  
HAS A SURPRISE FOR YOU.

Kiss Me



CRAP... WHATEVER MINJI-UNNIE  
HAS IN MIND, IT DEFINITELY CAN'T  
MEAN ANYTHING GOOD FOR ME!






A WEEK BEFORE...





A woman with short dark hair, wearing a pink ribbed spaghetti-strap dress with lace trim, stands in a bedroom. She is gesturing with her right hand while talking to another woman whose back is to the camera. The second woman has long dark hair and is wearing a blue and green striped long-sleeved shirt. In the background, there is a white dresser with three drawers, a potted orchid with pink flowers, and a round mirror on the wall. Sunlight is streaming in from the right, casting shadows on the wall and dresser.

...THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED, UNNIE.  
THAT SHADY GUY SHOWED UP EARLIER  
TODAY LOOKING FOR ME, AND BY SOME  
MIRACLE I MANAGED TO TRICK HIM.  
I DON'T THINK I'LL BE SO LUCKY NEXT  
TIME, THOUGH, SO I'LL GO AWAY.

THIS STUPID SITUATION IS TOO  
DANGEROUS NOT ONLY FOR ME,  
BUT ALSO FOR EVERYONE  
AROUND ME. I NEVER WANTED  
TO PUT YOU GIRLS AT RISK!

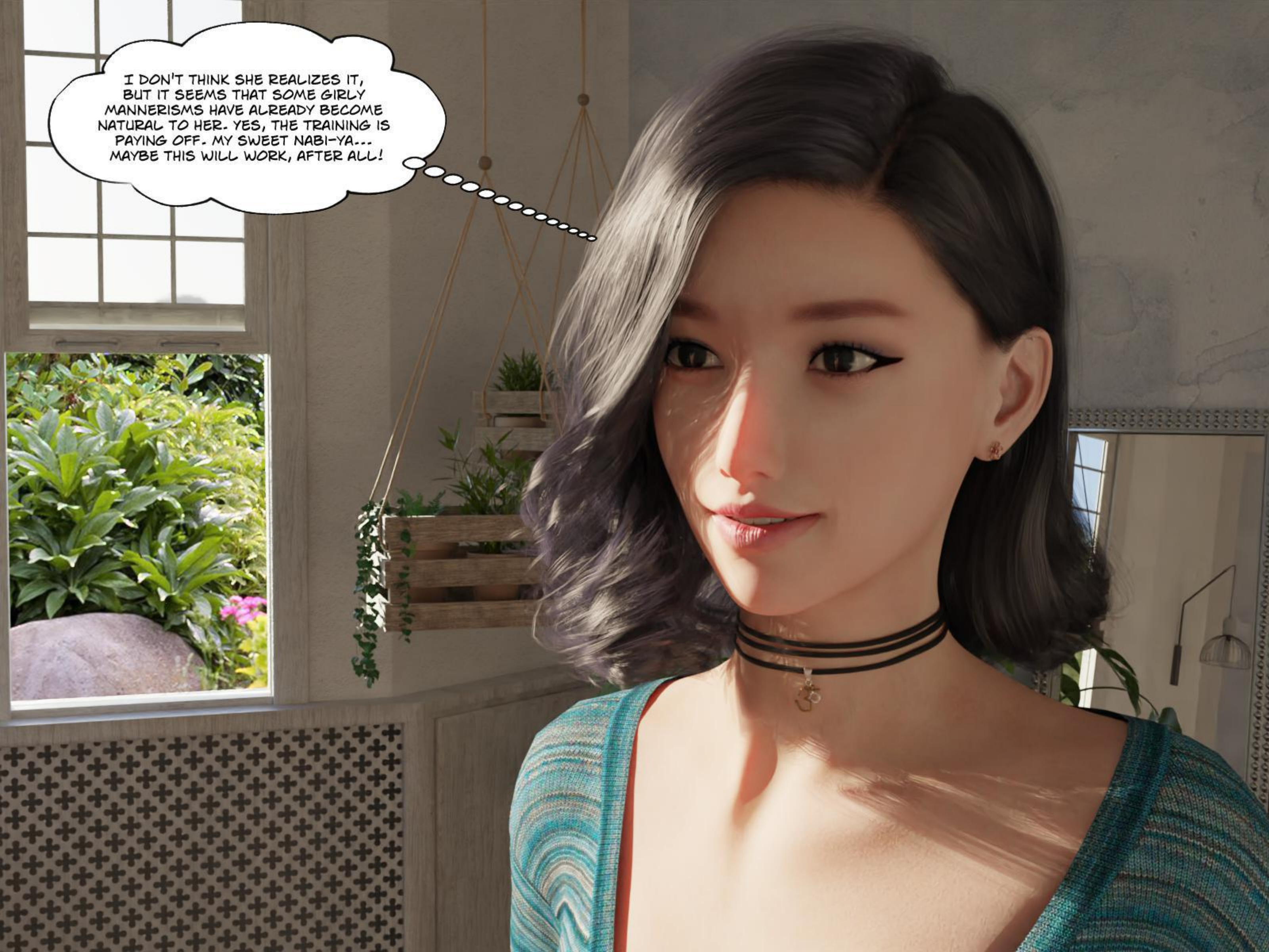





WHAT A CUTIE!



I DON'T THINK SHE REALIZES IT,  
BUT IT SEEMS THAT SOME GIRLY  
MANNERISMS HAVE ALREADY BECOME  
NATURAL TO HER. YES, THE TRAINING IS  
PAYING OFF. MY SWEET NABI-YA...  
MAYBE THIS WILL WORK, AFTER ALL!







YOU CAN'T LEAVE, DOLL.  
NOT NOW. THAT'S DEFINITELY  
OUT OF THE QUESTION!

WHAT? DID YOU HEAR WHAT  
I JUST TOLD YOU?



SHHH... CALM DOWN, NABI-YA.  
YOU NEED TO TRUST ME, OKAY?  
I'M TELLING YOU EVERYTHING IS  
GOING TO BE ALRIGHT.







B-BUT...

JUST THINK ABOUT IT FOR A MINUTE. IF THE HOUSE REALLY IS BEING WATCHED, DON'T YOU THINK THOSE MEN WOULD FIND ONE OF THE GIRLS DISAPPEARING OVERNIGHT SUSPICIOUS? THAT'S IT. IF YOU WANT TO SEE US SAFE, YOU MUST STAY.





OF COURSE, WE NEED TO PERFECT  
YOUR DISGUISE. YOU WERE LUCKY  
TODAY, AS YOU SAID YOURSELF,  
BUT WE CAN'T COUNT ON  
LUCK AGAIN.





AND WHAT DOES THAT  
MEAN, UNNIE?

OH, DON'T WORRY YOUR PRETTY  
LITTLE HEAD ABOUT THAT, I HAVE  
SOME IDEAS IN MIND!






OH, HELLO!





I THOUGHT YOU  
GIRLS WEREN'T GOING  
TO COME ANYMORE!





WELL, IT WASN'T EASY  
GETTING NABI-YA OUT  
OF THE HOUSE. THAT'S  
WHY WE'RE LATE.



I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND  
WHAT I'M DOING HERE, UNNIE!



*Kim* *On*



YOU'LL UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING  
SOON, SWEETIE. GIRLS, COULD YOU  
LEAVE NABI-YA AND ME ALONE  
FOR A MINUTE?





SO, CAN YOU EXPLAIN WHAT'S  
GOING ON NOW, UNNIE?







YOU SEE, NABI-YA, YOU'VE BEEN IMPROVING A LOT SINCE YOU STARTED COOPERATING. I LIKE THE FACT THAT IT'S BEEN MANY DAYS SINCE YOU LAST FORGOT TO ADDRESS ME CORRECTLY! YOU CAN BE SUCH A GOOD GIRL WHEN YOU WANT, DON'T YOU?

HOWEVER, THIS ISN'T ENOUGH YET!



An anime-style illustration of two young women in a locker room. The woman on the left has short black hair, a black choker, and is wearing a white long-sleeved crop top with a purple 'Nabi' logo and a black pleated skirt. She is looking towards the woman on the right. The woman on the right has long black hair and is wearing a dark purple sports bra and matching leggings with three white stripes down the side. She is holding a red gym bag and looking back at the first woman. The background consists of purple lockers with numbers 6, 9, 10, and 7 visible. A wooden bench is in the foreground.

W-WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN?

TAKE YOUR CLOTHES OFF,  
NABI-YA.






W-WHAT?!!!

YOU HEARD ME, DOLL!  
LET ME GIVE YOU A HAND.





W-WAIT, UNNIE....

DON'T BE SILLY, NABI-YA.  
WE'RE ALL GIRLS HERE, RIGHT?  
THERE'S NO REASON TO BE SHY.





WELL, LOOKING AT YOU NOW,  
IT REALLY LOOKS LIKE YOUR CHEST IS  
A LITTLE PUFFY, YOU KNOW? MAYBE YOU  
WEREN'T SEEING THINGS, AFTER ALL.  
LET ME CHECK IT OUT!





\*GASP\*





YES, YOUR CHEST IS DEFINITELY SWOLLEN! AND FROM YOUR REACTION, IT ALSO SEEMS TO BE VERY SENSITIVE. DOES IT FEEL GOOD, NABI-YA?



AHHHH...







YES, I SEE YOU'RE HAVING A LOT OF FUN, YOU NAUGHTY GIRL!





A LOT OF FUN  
INDEED!



W-WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING, UNNIE? WHY  
DID YOU PUSH ME?

MY SWEET NABI-YA...









...LET'S JUST SAY I WANT  
TO TAKE A CLOSER LOOK  
AT YOUR CHEST, HUH?

















AHHHH...





YOU REALLY LOVE IT WHEN  
I PLAY WITH YOUR BOOBS,  
DON'T YOU, NABI-YA?





B-BOOBS?!! I... I DON'T  
HAVE BOOBS, UNNIE!





OH, REALLY?










AHHHHHH...!





JUDGING BY THE VOLUME DOWN  
HERE, YOU ~~DO~~ HAVE BOOBS, AND  
YOU DEFINITELY LOVE IT WHEN  
I PLAY WITH THEM!



ADMIT IT THIS SECOND  
OR I WON'T TOUCH YOUR  
BUDDY HERE EVER AGAIN!







ALRIGHT... I ADMIT! I LOVE IT  
WHEN YOU PLAY WITH MY BOOBS!  
DON'T STOP, PLEASE!

GOOD GIRL! NOW KEEP  
YOUR EYES CLOSED. I HAVE  
A SURPRISE TO YOU!



A MOMENT LATER...







WHAT'S GOING ON, UNNIE?  
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



NOW, NOW, BE PATIENT, GIRL.  
AND KEEP YOUR EYES CLOSED  
OR YOU'LL BE PUNISHED!







OUCH! IT FEELS COLD!



WE'RE ALMOST THERE,  
GIRL!



B-BUT...





GOOD...





NOW THAT THE ICE PACK IS DOING ITS JOB, I THINK YOU'RE ALMOST READY FOR THE SURPRISE.





LET ME GET THIS  
FROM MY BAG.





**Click!**





HUH...?!









WHAT THE...



GET THIS THING OFF MY COCK  
RIGHT NOW OR I...












AHHHH...





OR YOU WHAT, SISSY BOY?





I'M NOT A SISSY!






YOU SURE? ARE YOU  
A GIRL THEN?





NO! I'M A MAN!



A woman with dark hair and a purple top is leaning over a person with long dark hair. She is looking down at the person with a slight smile. Her right hand is extended, showing pink nail polish. A speech bubble is coming from her mouth.


A MAN? DO MEN WEAR PRETTY  
PANTIES? WOULD A MAN SPEAK WITH  
A HIGH, SWEET VOICE LIKE YOU? AND  
MOST IMPORTANTLY...





DO MEN HAVE SUCH  
PRETTY, SOFT BOOBS?



A woman with dark, wavy hair tied back, wearing a purple halter-neck top, is looking down at a person with long, straight dark hair. The person with long hair is seen from the back of their head. In the background, there is a red suitcase with white straps on a wooden shelf. A speech bubble originates from the woman's mouth.

WE'VE ALREADY TALKED ABOUT  
THIS, NABI-YA. THERE ARE DANGEROUS  
PEOPLE AFTER YOU. YOU NEED TO BE A GIRL.  
MY PRETTY GIRL! IF YOU BEHAVE, THEN LATER  
YOU CAN BE MY HUNKY MAN! YOU KNOW I'VE  
ALWAYS HAD A CRUSH ON YOU, RIGHT?  
CAN YOU DO THIS, NABI-YA?





I... I...

JUST SAY IT, NABI-YA.  
JUST SAY IT AND EVERYTHING  
WILL BE ALRIGHT!






I'LL BE YOUR  
PRETTY GIRL!



A woman with long, dark, wavy hair, wearing a purple leotard with a red claw-like device on her back, is leaning over a woman lying on a wooden floor. The woman lying down is looking up at the first woman with a surprised expression. The woman leaning over has her hands on the other woman's back and chest. A speech bubble from the woman leaning over says, "YOU SEE? THAT WASN'T HARD, DOLL!".

YOU SEE? THAT WASN'T  
HARD, DOLL!






AND YOU KNOW THAT GIRLS  
DON'T USUALLY HAVE COCKS, RIGHT?  
SO, WE CAN KEEP YOUR BUDDY HERE  
LOCKED UP FOR NOW. THAT REALLY IS  
A SHAME... YOU USED TO HAVE A BIG,  
MANLY MEMBER, BUT IT LOOKS SO  
USELESS NOW, DOESN'T IT?





B-BUT, UNNIE, I'M SO TURNED ON...  
THIS THING IS HURTING LIKE HELL!  
PLEASE, I REALLY NEED TO...





WHAT DID I JUST SAY, NABI-YA?  
WHEN YOU DESERVE IT, I CAN FREE  
YOUR BUDDY, BUT YOU'RE NOT DOING  
YOUR PART, ARE YOU? THE MORE YOU  
COMPLAIN, THE LONGER IT'LL  
TAKE TO HAPPEN!



I DIDN'T WANT TO GO THIS FAR,  
BUT YOU YOURSELF SAW THAT ONLY  
THE GAFF WASN'T ENOUGH TO HOLD YOUR  
MEMBER, RIGHT? WHAT IF THIS HAPPENS AGAIN  
IN FRONT OF THE WRONG PERSON? NO, WE  
CAN'T RISK IT. NOW YOU'RE UNDER CONTROL.  
AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR BOOBS.  
WE'LL SEE THE THE DOCTOR AGAIN TO  
FIGURE OUT WHAT'S GOING ON, ALTHOUGH  
YOU LOOK KINDA CUTE LIKE THAT  
\*GIGGLES\*







NOW GET UP, GIRL...



IT'S TIME FOR THE REAL  
SURPRISE I HAVE FOR YOU.

