
Los Angeles 1:20 PM
Ugh... Where... Where am I? Who am I?


My head... God, someone hold my head because it keeps spinning around...
Oh, it seems it's getting better... Right... My name is Nick... I'm in my apartment and... I had the hell of a party last night.
Gee, you're finally awake... Morning, honey!


O-Oh, hey! Wow... Who are you exactly?
Wait... Wasn't it a brunette named Veronica?
Gosh, like, don't you remember? I'm Charlotte!
That slut? You ditched her 'cos you liked me more... Duh, just forget about her, she's sooo ugly!


No, no, no, we actually can't, beautiful... I'm veeery busy today. Yeah, I have a meeting soon and I'm already late. So you need to leave really quick, okay?
Veeery busy!
So... Let's keep having fun, shall we? I've already missed you, darling...
But...
Oh... Like, okay...


C'mon, get dressed, babe. The investors can call me any minute now!
It's okay, I'll find them and send them to you later. You have my number, right? Just text me your address.
But I can't find my panties... They must have flown away somewhere there... Or there...


But we'll meet again, right? You promised to take me to Paris! Gosh, I sooo want to see the Eiffel Tower!
Of course, it's, like, totally not a problem for you, since you have contracts all around the world and travel a lot, right? And that's being soo young... Gosh, you're, like, sooo awesome!
Whoa, did I really say that?
Uh-huh... That's right... Hmm, let me think about my schedule... Can you turn around for a sec?


Sure... Umm, why?
Gee, I'll be waiting, handsome!
Well... Okay, yeah! I think I'll be able to find an open day to give you another ride... to Paris. So I'll call you, bye!


Whew! From what I remember it was really a wild night... Yeah, my poor head is telling me the same.


You'd ask, what was the banquet in honor of? Well, actually... It was my Granny's funeral. Yeah, yeah, I know how it sounds...
Don't get me wrong, I was really sad at first... Grandma Isabel... Yes, she was really the best of people and it's hard to think that I'm left all alone now.


But I swear, I don't know where and when we picked up the other, like, fifty or something people.
...But you can't grieve for too long when a sweet two billion dollar fortune falls into your hands. So it would be a crime not to gather up my friends and celebrate a little, right?


Anyway, soon I expect to get a call from Granny's attorney and I think it will be a turning point in my life. No more pocket money, no more college, no more stupid rules. Life of freedom and luxury is waiting for me!


Well, it better be sooner, because the party hit the budget really hard. God, did we really go to a casino being that drunk? Ah, don't remember...
Overview
Balance
$ 5.78
Transactions
Withdrawal
Internet
Transportation
Fitness
Pay
Transfer


A few hours later
Hah, you know, I'm not surprised by this anymore. Yes, I'm already used to having a heartbreaker for a friend.
...So I'm like: "Who are you?". And she was like: "I'm Charlotte, blah, blah, blah, let's fuck again". And that's when I knew I needed to think fast... I mean, I don't know what tales about Paris I came up with yesterday, but the trick had already served its purpose. Who knows though, maybe I'll call her later.
Oh, come on, no one complained yet. You better tell me what about you? Yesterday I noticed that you disappeared somewhere. Had some hottie finally lured you into bed?


Wait, what is that look? No way! Are you kidding me, Kev? Dude, the place was literally stuffed with hot chicks, who were desperate to jump on someone's cock and you haven't got any?
Well, about that... It so happened...
It was hard, okay? I mean, it's not my fault they all looked like supermodels... I... umm... I didn't have the courage to talk to any of them. To gain it, I decided to drink a little. Then I got drunk and fell asleep.

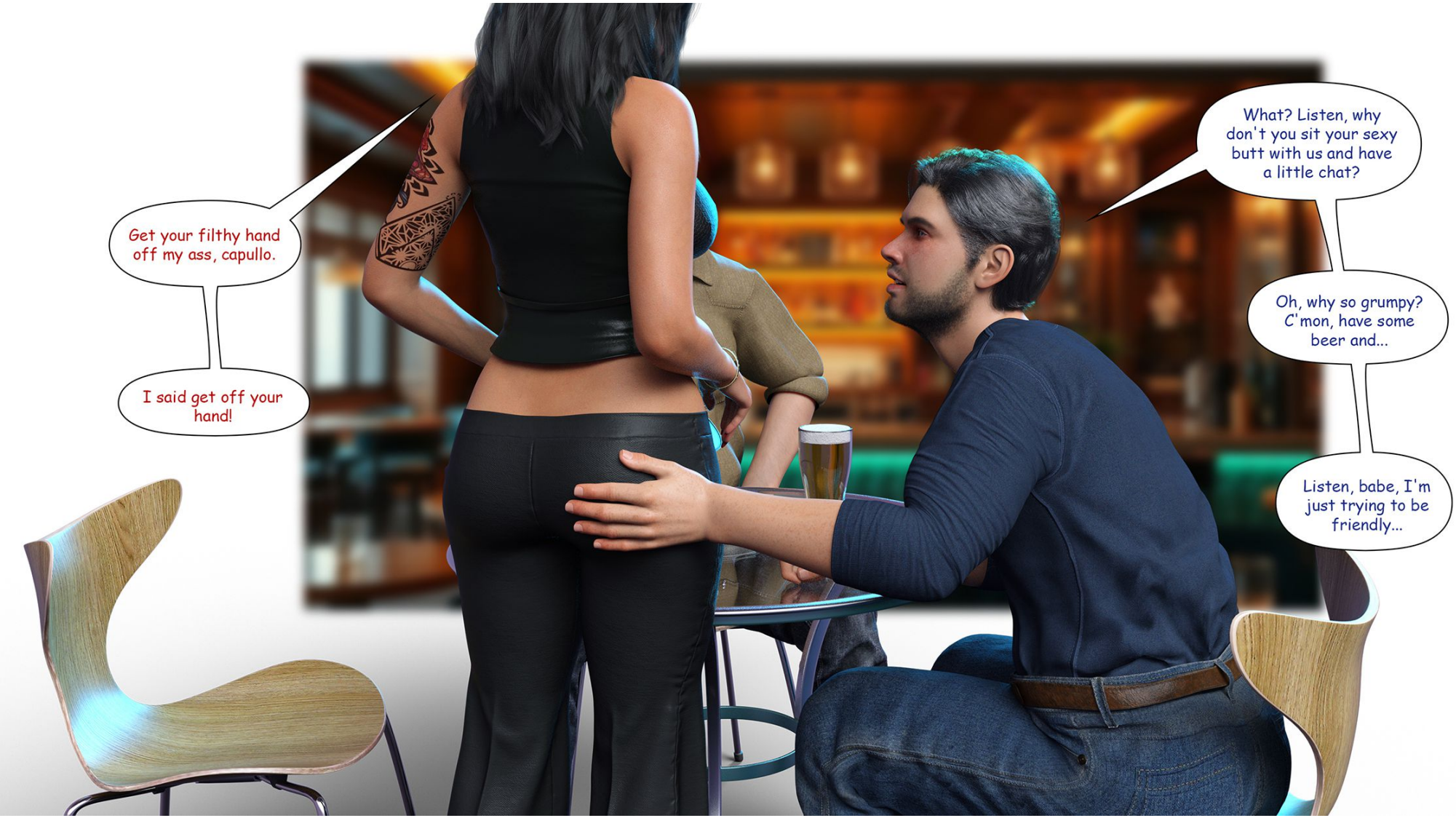

Oh, man, you either want to die a virgin or you're gay... So just in case, three feet of distance, okay?
See? I knew you're gay!
Yeah, yeah, it's easy for you to say when you have the face of male Angelina Jolie in her prime. That's why girls jump on you at one glance.


But to be serious, man, it's not about looks, it's about confidence. Trust me, that's what girls love the most.
Exactly, but you can train it. Look tomorrow in the morning you stand in front of a mirror and say: "I'm confident, I'm macho, I'm sexy..."
Yeah, but you can't get confidence out of nothing.


Hahahaha...
And then I said: «shove your money into your ass, I won't even lift a finger for such a penny».
Are you writing it down?
C'mon, open your phone and write it down...
What? Man, I'm not writing that down. Besides, I don't bring pen and paper with me everywhere.


Here está your beer, muchachos.
You can call me María.
Oh, thank you. What's your name, honey?


Are you new here, Maria? I've never seen you around.
Hmm... I know this accent... Are you from Mexico or maybe Colombia?
Sí, I got a job 'ere not long ago.
Oh no, my fren, eso no es tu mierde business.


Get your filthy hand off my ass, capullo.
I said get off your hand!
What? Listen, why don't you sit your sexy butt with us and have a little chat?
Oh, why so grumpy? C'mon, have some beer and...
Listen, babe, I'm just trying to be friendly...


Aaaagh!
Ugh... Let me go, you stupid bitch!
Ugh... My arm... Yes, yes, I understood! Please, let it go!
It seems you need to learn dat eef a woman says no, you should respec' her choice! Understood?!
I said have you understood?!


¡Eh, barman, pour dis cabrón anoder beer as a moral compensación, on me!
Hahaha, have you even heard yourself? Please, please, let me go!.. You cried like a little girl, hahaha...
Just shut up!


Man, I can't believe what that idiot did!
I mean, how could he make such a rookie mistake? C'mon, you can never ever start with butt, it must be a hand to hand first... Whatever, he had no chances.
Yeah, right? Such a jerk! Picking on a woman like that..
Right, I forgot with whom I'm talking. Honestly, I bet even you wouldn't be able to handle her.


Yeah, yeah, it's just she can break all your limbs before you find it.
Huh? Getting your panties in a bunch so quickly? Loser!
Wow, do you really think of me that bad? Sure, she seems like a tough nut to crack, but trust me, she has a weak spot just like every woman does.
You know, I'd play this... but naah, she's too old for me.
Yeah, you tell me!
Ring
Ring
Ring


Hello?
Oh, Mr. Callahan? Yes, of course we can meet!
Okay, I'll be there in twenty minutes.


Did you want to see me, Mr. Callahan?
That would be great, Mr. Callahan!
Yes, Nicholas... Ghm... I've finished working on all of the documentation, so today we can read your grandmother's Last Will. Is that alright with you?


"The holy book of financial freedom". Nice read, man!
No, but the title sounds promising.
Oh, it's just... Ghm... Have you read?
Alright, let's not waste our time and get started.


"...So I hereby appoint William Callahan, the Executor of my Last Will. The Executor shall have the authority to collect, manage and distribute my assets in accordance with the terms outlined in this Will."
"Also I declare my grandson Nicholas Simmons as a Beneficiary of this Will. I authorize the Executor to enforce this Will, after the Beneficiary fulfill my last request, which is presented below"
Hmm... That's interesting... I see...
Last request? What does it mean? C'mon, man, just show me where to sign and let's go home.


Ghm... I'm afraid it won't be that simple, Mr. Simmons.


"Hey, kiddo! You must be reading this and thinking: "What the heck has that old hag come up with?"
"Well, to answer that question, you need to know that I'm deeply disappointed in you, young man. As I write this, I haven't gotten any call from you for two weeks already! Also I've found out that you barely attend college and spend money on all sorts of nonsense! What happened to my clever sweet boy? It's my fault, it looks like I've spoiled you too much."
Yes, Granny, exactly!
"Therefore, I decided I don't want to give you my legacy yet, no, no, no. I want you to get more mature and gain some life experience. I figured, not just any experience, but your Granny Isabel's experience, right?
THE LONG GOODBYE
BY JOHNATHAN DOE


Oh no, this doesn't sound good...
"You know very well that my homeland and the place where I grew up is Mexico. I came from a poor family and worked hard..." Blah, blah, blah, and then you went to LA and started your business. I heard this story a million times, Granny.
"So the first thing I want you to do, kiddo, is to get familiar with the language that I have spoken for half of my life. Yes, I always wanted you to speak Spanish, but your parents never let me teach you properly. Now you have to learn it yourself, because it will be important for what I have planned next."
You've got to be kidding me, Granny!
"Whenever you're good enough with your Spanish, you shouldn't lose your cool, because you're not done yet. Next, you're going to Mexico, my motherland. You may choose whatever particular city or town your heart desire and find there a place to live. From that moment on, your task is simple: you get a job there and work there for at least a year."


A year? No way!
«A whole year, right? You may find new friends there or even love, who knows? Of course, all this time you have to communicate in Spanish, although I doubt that you will be understood in another language. After a year, you should put two things on William's desk: a diploma that proves your proficiency in Spanish and your workbook.»
Ugh, I can't believe I have to do all this crap!
«Good job! That's all you need to do to get the inheritance. I believe this little challenge will not only make you wiser and more prudent person, but also help you to connect with your Granny's cultural roots and get to know me a little better, which I'll be very happy about!»
«Now, now, stop pouting, kiddo. I know you can do that, you're a smart boy. Remember, I'm still watching you. Now, for example, you're reading this silly letter I've written for you and throwing a little tantrum. Don't be like that, it's time to grow up, Nicholas. Love you. Your old and wrinkled grandmother Isabel.»


Come on, Mr. Callahan, this is a joke, right? Granny must have left another Last Will, because this all is nonsense!
B-But I can't do all that... It's too hard! I mean... I have never worked in my life... Not to mention, learning another language.
No, Nicholas, this is the only official document left by your grandmother. Unless you fulfill its conditions, you will not receive the inheritance.


Sigh What a stupid spoiled brat...
What did you say?
I said that from a legal point of view all the conditions are completely achievable. Do you have any other questions?


No, you can't. I think it's pretty clear that your grandmother wanted you to handle the situation without the privileges you're used to. Now if you excuse me, I have a lot of work to do. I'll be waiting for a diploma and a workbook.
Of course, I have questions! What am I supposed to do now? Can I get at least a bit of Granny's money? I have to live on something, man!
Oh, God, this is so screwed up!
FINANCIAL FREEDOM


The next day
Now, what do we have here? Woohoo, jackpot! How could I forget about them?


But which one to choose? Well, one of them will be enough for a month... No, less than a month... Ugh, whatever, I don't wear them anyway.
SPORTSWEEK
MEDICINE BOTTLE
WATER OF JOE


Okay, this can be worth something too...
Ring
Ring


Hello, darling! Goodness, you look great as always!
No, like, what are you talking about, pumpkin? I just missed you sooo much!
Look who decided to show up. Have you already run out of money, Sam?
Tsk, tsk, tsk, you're losing your grasp, Sam. It used to take weeks for you to "miss" me. What is it? Your new boyfriend doesn't satisfy you?


Gosh, are you still mad at me because of that little kiss? He isn't, like, my boyfriend. I told you it was, like, a total accident. Matt and I were totally drunk and I just stumbled...
Like, don't be silly, darling. He really is just a friend...
Poor thing... Luckily, his pants were closed, cos' you could fall on his cock and get pregnant, you know.
Just shut it, Sam! It doesn't bother me in any way. I don't have time to listen to your pleading, so leave me alone, okay?


Oh, c'mon, Nick... Nicky... What should I do, so we can be together again? I'll do whatever you want, darling...
Giggle Oh my gosh, you're, like, sooo funny, Nicky!
I don't know, Sam, maybe you should stop being a bitch... Oh, forget it, it's too late.
Oh, I wish it was a joke...


Gosh, don't be like that, pumpkin. We were, like, sooo happy together, right? Did I tell you how much I looove you? And I know that you still love me too, you can't deny it.
R-Really? What is it? Say it, darling!
Hmm, you know... Oh, God, maybe you're right... I wanted to tell you something for a long time...
It's just... You must brush your teeth more often, Sam. Ugh, what is it? Tuna? And now get your hands off me, because if this vase falls and breaks, you're gonna pay for it, okay?


Ugh, you know, you haven't changed, like, a bit, Nick! The same arrogant selfish stupid narcissist! Gosh, what did I even think when I started dating you?
Don't push me, you jerk! I can walk by myself!
Here we go, now you sound like Samantha I know. I was beginning to think someone has replaced you. Now, let me walk you to the door, 'cos I can see that you are having trouble finding your way around.


Fine, whatever! You'll crawl back to me begging for forgiveness, you'll see! But it'll be too late, because...
Bye, Sam! Have a good day!


Hey, man! We need to talk. Can we meet?
Nothing good, man, nothing good...
Yeah, I'll be waiting for you in the bar.


Wow, man... This really sucks!
...A year in Mexico, can you believe it?! I don't even know who I can work as.
Yeah... and I don't understand why Granny got so angry with me. I mean, I'm not as bad as she describes me, right?


Hey, hey, enough, I got it! Thank you for your sympathy, man... In fact, she wasn't supposed to know about all this, but somehow she did. Ugh, today I could be lying on the deck of my yacht surrounded by curvy beauties, drinking cocktails and worrying for nothing...
What am I going to do?
Well, actually... That one time in the casino, when you lost $100000 in one night was pretty bad... Hmm... Or that time when you were hitting on our new teacher, after which she was fired... Or that one case when...
So what are you going to do? You're going to do something, right?


Gulp
Gulp
Gulp


I'll tell you what I'm going to do! I'm going to complete this stupid challenge and get my inheritance as well as a yacht with beauties and cocktails!
By the way, Kev... Ghm, it's kinda awkward to ask... Maybe you have a couple thousands bucks to lend?
Wow, man! Now that's the spirit!
Shit... I'm sorry, man, I failed one of the exams, so my folks are mad at me. It looks like I'll be staying tight for a while too.


So you need money, right? I don't want to be rude, but have you thought... I don't know... about selling your lambo?
Yeah, sure, it's better to starve yourself to death driving one of the eleven legendary Lamborghinis Reventon.
Dude, are you kidding me? There are only eleven of them in the world! I won't sell my girl to anyone, na-ah!
Hah, don't worry, I scraped together a small sum which will be enough for a few months and then we'll see. So now I just need to find someone who can teach me Spanish fast and for a fair price...


Excuse me, chicos, I happened to overhear your conversación... So you say you need help wiz español, no?


Oh, dat? Ay, it was nothing, really. Where I grew up, you have to be tough, you know, to survive.
Oh, it's you! We saw you yesterday... Swish! Swish! Wow, you put that jerk down really crafty!
Ghm... Cool, cool... So can you really teach me Spanish?


Bueno, I should probably introduce myself, no? Mi nombre es María Ramírez y soy de México, de la ciudad de Poza Rica para ser más precisa. Así que sí, puedo enseñarte español.
Perfecto, den how well do you want to learn español and how fast?
Yes, mi amigo, I can get dat covered. Now let's talk the money. How much can you offer?
Wow... Umm... My name is Nick, Nick Simmons. And although I didn't understand anything else, I think that you're really the person I'm looking for.
I need to be able to carry on a conversation in Spanish and the sooner the better.
My name is Maria Ramirez and I'm from Mexico, the city of Poza Rica to be precise. So yes, I can teach you Spanish.


Well, as you may have heard I'm currently quite tapped out, so all I can give you, I don't know, maybe 100 bucks per session. I know it's not...
Well, okay... I just wanted to say that if everything works out, I'll reward you generously afterwards.
Yes, we have a deal!
My, my, now dis sounds even better. Trust me, carinõ, soon you'll be chirping in español as eef you don't know any oder language.


I see no reason to waste time, we can meet in the evening, no?
Bueno, see you later, mi amigo!
It's a deal then! When can we start?
Okay, I live not far away from here: 205 South Hill street, 15 floor, ask for Nick Simmons and they will let you in. I'll be expecting you at 7 PM straight.


Dude, are you sure about this? What if she's, I dunno, a thug or a mob's wife.
Okay, but don't say I didn't warn you, if she steals something from you and then kills you.
Hah, don't say nonsense, Kev, she seems like a sweet decent woman. And did you hear what she said? I think she's from Mexico. Maybe she can help me with a job too. I can't lose such a chance.
Yeah, yeah, luckily, from the day forward I have nothing to steal. In the worst case, I'll just spend a few evenings with a hot latina, how bad can that be?


In the evening
Ring
Ring


Oh, hola, mi amigo! You know, I almost thought I had de wrong address.
Maria is good!
Hi! So you've come!
No, everything is right, I waited for you, Maria... Should I call you Maria or maybe Ms. Ramirez?
Great! Then come in and make yourself comfortable.


Hmm, would you tell me, carinõ... How it happened dat you have no money? I mean, you live in such a luxurious apartamento in de center of de city...
Oh, no hay problema, I was just curious. We had an agreement, right?
Well, what can I say... I'm going through a rough patch right now. I wish I could pay you more, but currently...


So before we start, Nikki... I can call you Nikki, right?
Got it, Nikki... So, what is it all about?
Umm... Yeah, it sounds more like "Nicky"
What do you mean?


Why do you need to learn Español so badly? Maybe if I know dat, I can teach you better, no?
To Mexico? My, dat's interesting. Are you going dere for studying or something?
Well, where to start... It so happened that I'll have to move to Mexico soon. So I need to speak Spanish to communicate.


Somehow, you're not very excited about eet.
Well, I know what you mean, carinõ. I myself had to leave my home recently... Bien, I'll try to help you.
Naah, let's say, I have a very important business there.
Oh, you bet I am! Going to a foreign country to spend a year working hard there. Honestly, I can't wait for it!

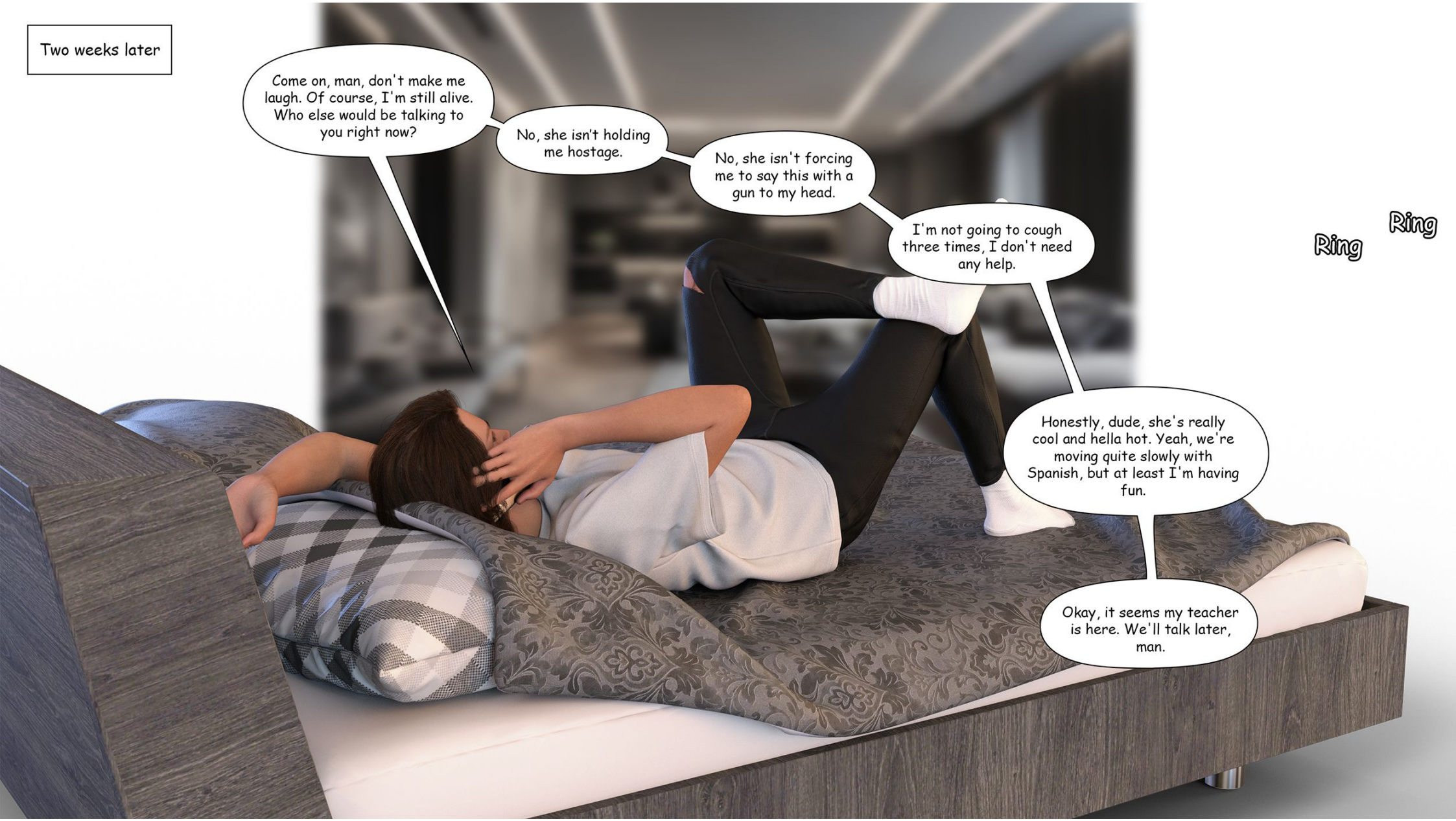

Let's get started den. I've never taught anyone, but I tink we can do it, eef we put our best efforts.
Yes, ma'am! I'll try my best!


An hour later
...Now if we talk about verbs, eet gets kinda tricky. As you see, dey're divided into three groups based on deir endings. Dere are "-ar", "er" and "ir" verbs.
Eet's a word dat describes an action... Also verbs change form depending on de subject...
Sigh Bueno, maybe dis will be enough for de first lesson.
Ugh... My head is going to explode... What is a verb again?
Wait, wait, wait, we just talked about articles and now these verbs have came up. God, I'm completely confused...
Yes, yes, this will be enough!


So how am I doing so far?
Ah, yes, sorry about that. I haven't studied anything for a while and have forgotten what's what.
Well, pretty bad, honestly. If you at least knew de parts of speech, eet would be a lot easier. Eet seems we have a lot of work to do.
No pasa nada, eef I promised to teach you Español, den I'll do it.


What is it?
Wow, I feel like I'm back in school again.
Yeah, sure.
Now dis also may help.
Your homework. Here are some films in Español you should watch and a list of words you need to memorize. Tomorrow I'll test you, so be ready.
No one said dat it will be easy. Now can I get my 100 bucks?


Man, if I had such a teacher at school, I wouldn't miss a single lesson.
See you tomorrow, Nikki.
Yeah, let me walk you to the exit.


Two weeks later
Come on, man, don't make me laugh. Of course, I'm still alive. Who else would be talking to you right now?
No, she isn't holding me hostage.
No, she isn't forcing me to say this with a gun to my head.
I'm not going to cough three times, I don't need any help.
Ring
Ring
Honestly, dude, she's really cool and hella hot. Yeah, we're moving quite slowly with Spanish, but at least I'm having fun.
Okay, it seems my teacher is here. We'll talk later, man.


Hola, Nikki! How's eet going?
Wow, impressive!
Impressive for a three-year-old child. We should keep working!
Hola, mi amigo! Estoy bien. Entra, entra!
Right? I think I'm getting better at it.


Half an hour later
So mother will be madre.
And father will be padre.
And sister will be... Oh, this is the tough one... Her... hermana, right?
Hmm... Brother... Of course, it will be hermano... 'cos masculine nouns in Spanish typically end in "-o", while feminine usually end in "-a".
Uh-huh...
Yes, you got eet.
Bien, what about brother?
Well done! You got eet right dis time.


Whew, that's good! I spent all day learning this!
Basic? Look, everything about learning a new language isn't basic. These words are at least something, okay?
Really, Nikki? A day on such basic words?
Well, at dis rate, eet will take us a year to teach you. Not dat I'm complaining, more money for me after all.


Oh no, a year is too long. Maybe you know better ways to teach me. I'm ready to try even harder.
Look, carinõ, I'm not a magician. I can't just snap fingers and put all de knowledge into your head. Learning a language takes time, and how long... well, dat depends on you and me...
Hey, muchacho, are you staring at my tits?


Yes, sorry, it wasn't on purpose.
Yeah... I probably should...
So maybe you should stop doing dat, no?


Ring
Ring


No, actually, I'm not... Ah, it's probably one of these salespeople offering their brand new non-stick frying pans. They come here from time to time.
You expecting someone else dis late?


Okay, I'll go send him away, just wait a minute.
Yeah, sure!


Hola, Nicholas! I'm sorry that we're a little late.
Mi muchacho! Just look how tall he's gotten!
Hmm, and what are you doing here?


Dear nephew? You didn't even come to Granny's funeral. Tsk, tsk, tsk, after all she's done for you...
Okay, okay, come in then. Who am I to talk to guests in a doorway, right?
I should apologize for that, son. Unfortunately, we were on a business trip when aunt Isabel passed away. Tomorrow we're going to visit her at the cemetery.
We've got some business in LA and just checked into the hotel. The road was really boring, so we decided to take a walk and visit our dear nephew along the way.


Oh, you should have told us that you already have a company. We must have disturbed both of you.
Oh, gracias, señora. It's nice to hear a familiar accent... Somewhere in the East?
Oh, a beautiful place. Not so far from the seafront... Alright, we won't take much of your time.
No hay problema, I can wait.
Poza Rica, señorita.


I see you've got a girlfriend from Mexico? She's a bit old for you to my taste, but people don't care about age difference nowadays, right?
Oh, sorry... So you decided to learn Spanish? Well, isn't it great?
Oh, aren't these the signs of maturing? I'm glad you're handling it well on your own. Your Granny would be proud of you.
Actually, Maria is just my Spanish tutor.
Yeees, you know... ghm... Granny always wanted it. And I think it'll be good for my personal growth. A second language may come in handy these days.
Oh, yes, I bet she would.


So what I wanted to tell you, Nick... You know very well what kind of relationships my mom and aunt Isabel had. Let's say they weren't the best sisters. But I don't want to follow their example. I mean, we can actually be friends, right, Nicholas?
I'm happy to hear that. We're still so grateful that aunt Isabel helped us a lot when mom passed away, am I right, Alvaro?
Yes, boy, thanks to her, we were able to get back on our feet and now our business is thriving. We owe her a ton of gratitude, it's a shame we couldn't make it in time.
Yeah, of course, they want to be my friends knowing that all Granny's money go to me.
Sure, sure, I don't hold any grudges on you. You're the only relatives I've left, so I don't mind if we stay as... umm... friends.


Well, you apologized. I really, really appreciate it. We're good, we're cool, okay? Now, I think we've discussed everything...
Oh, yes, yes, we should probably get going. We still have to unpack our bags and rest a little.

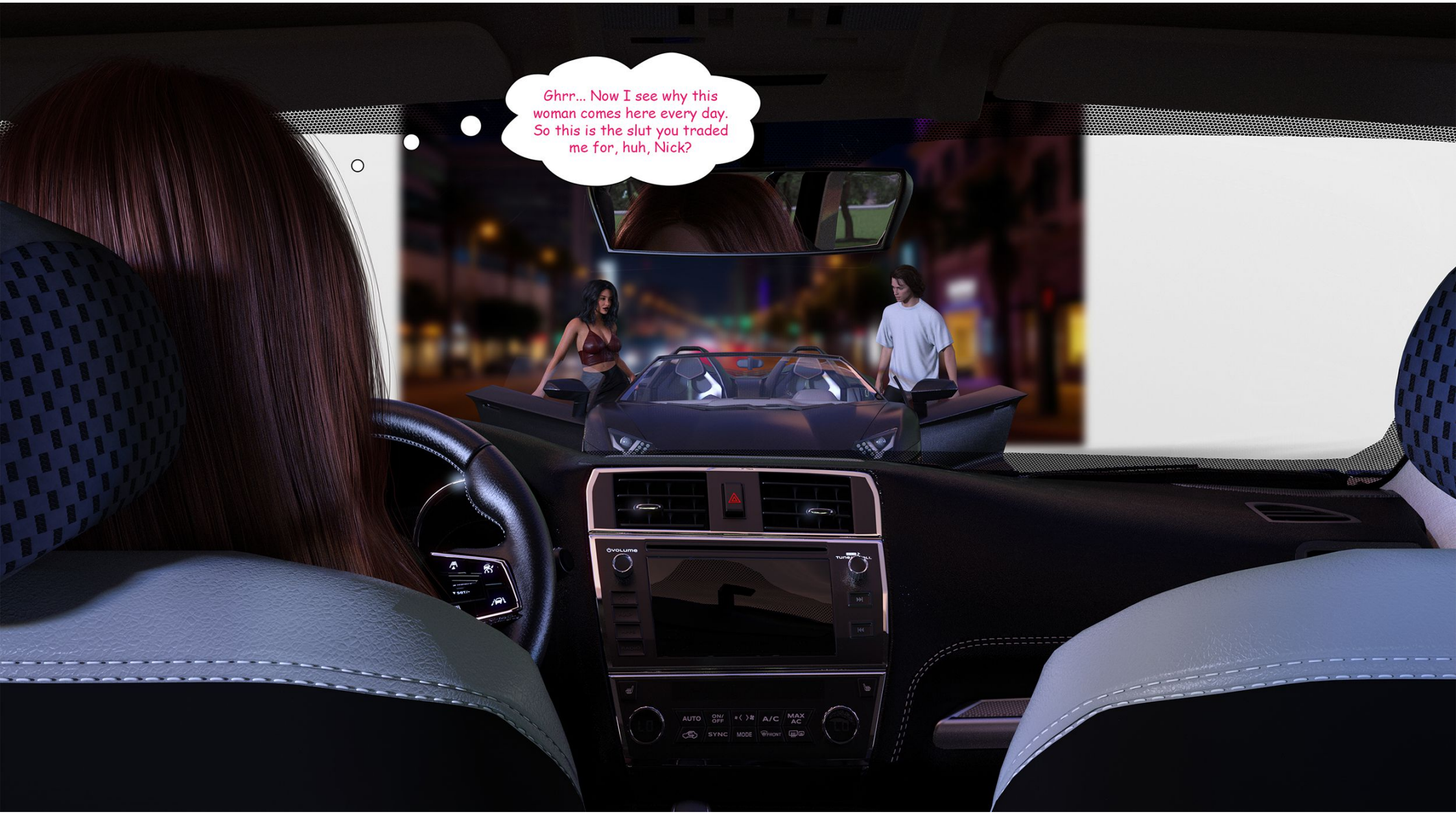

Also... We will stay in the city for a while longer, so you can call us if you need anything, okay? We can even help you with Spanish, if you want.
Uh-huh... Thanks, I'll keep that in mind.


Them? Don't let your eyes deceive you. They only seem nice and fluffy, but I bet they only came here, because... Ah, nevermind... You know, family matters, I don't want to burden you with these details.
Let's better continue our lesson. It seems I really need to take it seriously and put in more effort.
Hmm, Nikki, are you sure you need my help when you have such lovely relatives?
Sure, sure, dat is none of my business...


About dat, carinõ... Remember you asked if I know any other ways to teach you Espanõl?
Yeah... You came up with something?
Yes, I think I know one way dat will work for you de best and eet includes a little party wiz my friends.
A party? Say no more, chica, I'm all in! Honestly, if it's anything but books and papers I'm in!
Great! Den let's go!


So where are we heading?
Oh no, it's too far. Let us get some wheels!
To de bar where we met.
Well, it'd be great eef you have some.


What can I do? I received this baby as a gift after all. Are you getting in or not?
Now don't tell me dis is your car, Mr. I'm outta money.
Who do you take me for? Of course, I am!


Ghrr... Now I see why this woman comes here every day. So this is the slut you traded me for, huh, Nick?
VOLUME
AUTO
ON/OFF
A/C
MAX AC
SYNC
MODE


Duh, she looks so cheap and tawdry... And, like, how old is she? I bet she could be his mother!
Ugh... You don't think I'm going to leave you alone so easily after you dumped me like that. Let's see what plans you have for the evening. I'm going to ruin them anyway!
GR18024105
volume
tune
ON/ OFF
A/C
MAX AC
SYNC
MODE


In the bar
I-I'm sorry, girls, we're about to get closed, so you really have to leave.
Si, we want to meet wiz our friend here. You really going kick us out? You know, you better join us!
N-No... I really have to go home, girls...
Leave? Oh no, carinõ, we just started have fun. We can't leave.
My, es una bella idea, chica! Dat's eet, you stay wiz us, amigo!


But he want kick us out on de street!
Oh, it's you, Maria? Great, then here is the key. Have a great time!
Come on, chicas, you shouldn't throw yourself at people like dat. Don't you see dat you're making my colleague feel uncomfortable.
Everything is fine, Max, dey're with me. We'll stay here a little bit and den I'll close the bar.


I know, I know! Is eet dat guy who want learn Espanõl?
Yes, girls, meet my student, Nick. Nick, these are my friends I talked about.
Dios mío, Maria, who ees zis handsome boy you bring to us?


Wow, you didn't mention your friends are such beautiful ladies!
My, my, isn't he sweet? My name is Lola!
Well, it'd be a crime to say «no» to you, girls.
Ah, I already like you, Nikki!
And I'm Talia! Are you going party wiz us? Actually, we don't take «no» as answer!
Yeah, me too!


So both of you girls speak Spanish, right?
Uh-huh, now I see why Maria decided to introduce us.
Si, mi amor, I'm from Colombia.
And I'm from Argentina.


Natural learning? Hermana, you can explain eet better, no?
Duh, why you even ask? I always say we need invite cute guys to our company.
Si, chica, eet's totally cool eef Nikki hang out wiz us.
Yes, eet looks like we need your help, girls. Our lessons don't go very smoothly, as Nick has some problems wiz, let's say, processing de material... so I thought dat natural learning would work better for him.
Oh, eet's really simple. Nick ees going to spend time with us and absorb de language like a sponge. Dat's how children learn deir first language. So are you willing to help, chicas?
Great, den today will be our first, introductory lesson. Let's just get to know each ozer better.


Oh, I'll try my best to not dissapoint you, señõra.
Realy? Oh, actually, you heard Maria. I'm such a bad student... A few extra classes wouldn't hurt...
Hehe, eet means you're our student now, Nikki. Have in mind, I'm veeery strict teacher!
Giggle Well, you better not! Otherwise you must attend a few extra classes wiz me, carinõ.
love


Here, pour it up to the top, chica!
Ahem! Save your lovely chatting for later. Let's warm up a little bit at first. What's a party without good booze, right?


A few shots later
Okay, so you say "Me encanta chupar pollas" means "I love you", right?
Well, then... Ghm... Me encanta chupar pollas, Talia!
Yeah... *Giggle*
Giggle Really? I never think eet.
Uh-huh... *Giggle*
Giggle Eet's good you confess to us, Nick.


Now, now, dis way you won't teach him anything, girls. Eet actually means "I love sucking cocks", Nick.
Giggle Hey, Mamà, you spoil all de fun!
Haha, okay, okay, you got me here. And, Maria, what do you mean they won't teach me anything? Now I will definitely remember how to express love for cocks in Spanish. Maybe it will come in handy one day.
Giggle
Giggle


Hmm... What I wanted to ask, girls. You're all from different places, right? I'm curious how you got to know each other. Lola, how did you meet Maria?
Actually, dere's nothing special about eet. I was just looking for a job and got into de club where Lola dances.
Oh, yes, that sounds a lot like Maria. And what about you, Talia?
Gosh, Mamá ees as modest as ever. I was just on de stage when she decided to beat all de crap out of dat owner's fat ass. Hehe, eet was so cool to see. So I decided make friends wiz her.
love


Huh, how I meet dis bitch? Well, she wanted break my bike!
'Cos you have to watch where you going. And you never paid me for de repairs!
Ni de coña te pagaré!
Seriously, Tali? You hit me wiz your bike when I was walking on de sidewalk. I spent a week in de hospital after dat!
Oh, eet's you who are supposed to pay me!
Okay, okay, calm down ladies, I understood.

A few more shots later




Really? Well, I'm not even nearly as good as you. You girls certainly know how to wiggle those sexy hips of yours.
Dios mìo, your moves are not bad at all, Nikki.
Oh, dat's not everything we're good at!


Ghrr... I see you're having so much fun, you asshole! You just wait, I'll show you! Hey, what are you doing?! Ugh... Stop, you idiot!
KUMRAN :
20 YEARS OF DEMOCRACY
POLITICS PAGE 4
THE FUTURE OF AI :
CAN THIS MAN MAKE THE ULTIMATE ROBOT?
TECHNOLOGY PAGE 6
PAM SPIERS :
A LIFETIME IN BALLET
CULTURE PAGE 15
THE GLASS CEILING :
ARE BIG COMPANIES DOING THEIR PART?
BUSINESS PAGE 12
Reporting on world events since 1936
THURSDAY, MARCH 30TH, 2017
World Reporter
YEAR 81 – ISSUE 89
risis deepens as ceasefire breaks
Peace talks in Geneva are at a standstill while refugees continue to flee from the region


Oh no, you not taking Nikki all to yourself, girlfriend!


Hey, we not finished yet, let him go!


Whew... I could hardly make it out of there. Those two are unstoppable!
Hell yeah! With teachers like them... Well... Sera pan comido!
Chuckle So what do you think? You'll be able to learn Espanŏl wiz dem, no?
My, my, I see you're already catching on to something.


Erm... Listen, Maria, I also wanted to talk to you about something else.
Remember I told you that I'm going to stay in Mexico for a while? I thought maybe you know someone there, who could help me with a job.
Umm... Just any job really... Well, the easier the better of course. Do you have someone who could arrange that?
Sure, what ees it, carinõ?
Hmm, a job? What kind of job are you talking about?


Really? Well, that's...
Oh, fine, fine... You're like my friend now, so I think it's okay if I tell you this.
Listen, mi amigo, I know a lot of people in Mexico, including those who can help in this matter.
But something doesn't add up here, carinõ. Why a guy like you, who lives in a penthouse and drives a lambo, needs to find a job in God-forsaken Mexico? I have a feeling you're not telling me all de story, no? I don't know eef I should help you when you're hiding something from me.


But shh... I don't want anyone else to know about this, okay?
Of course, who do you take me for? Your secret ees safe wiz me, mi amigo.


Five minutes later
Uh-huh, so dat all is because of your grandma's decision? Dat's very interesting, I've never heard a more peculiar testament.
So, I guess, she left quite a fortune for you, eh?
Your yacht? Really?
Oh yes, Granny Isabel was always full of ideas. Not that this one is too bright...
Oh, yes, I was supposed to lounge on my yacht right now.


Yawn Uh-huh, not some cheap one-decker... No, it'd be a gorgeous three-decker.
Yawn You bet... There would be eight cabins, a kitchen, a swimming pull, a jacuzzi and other stuff... Whew... Somehow, this chatting makes me feel sleepy.
Yawn Three-decker? Damn, dat sounds cool...
Yawn Yeah, me too...


Dios mío, I danced so much, my head ees spinning!
Dat's weird, 'cos I haven't danced dat much, but feel de same...
Si, eet's like my legs don't listen me anymore...

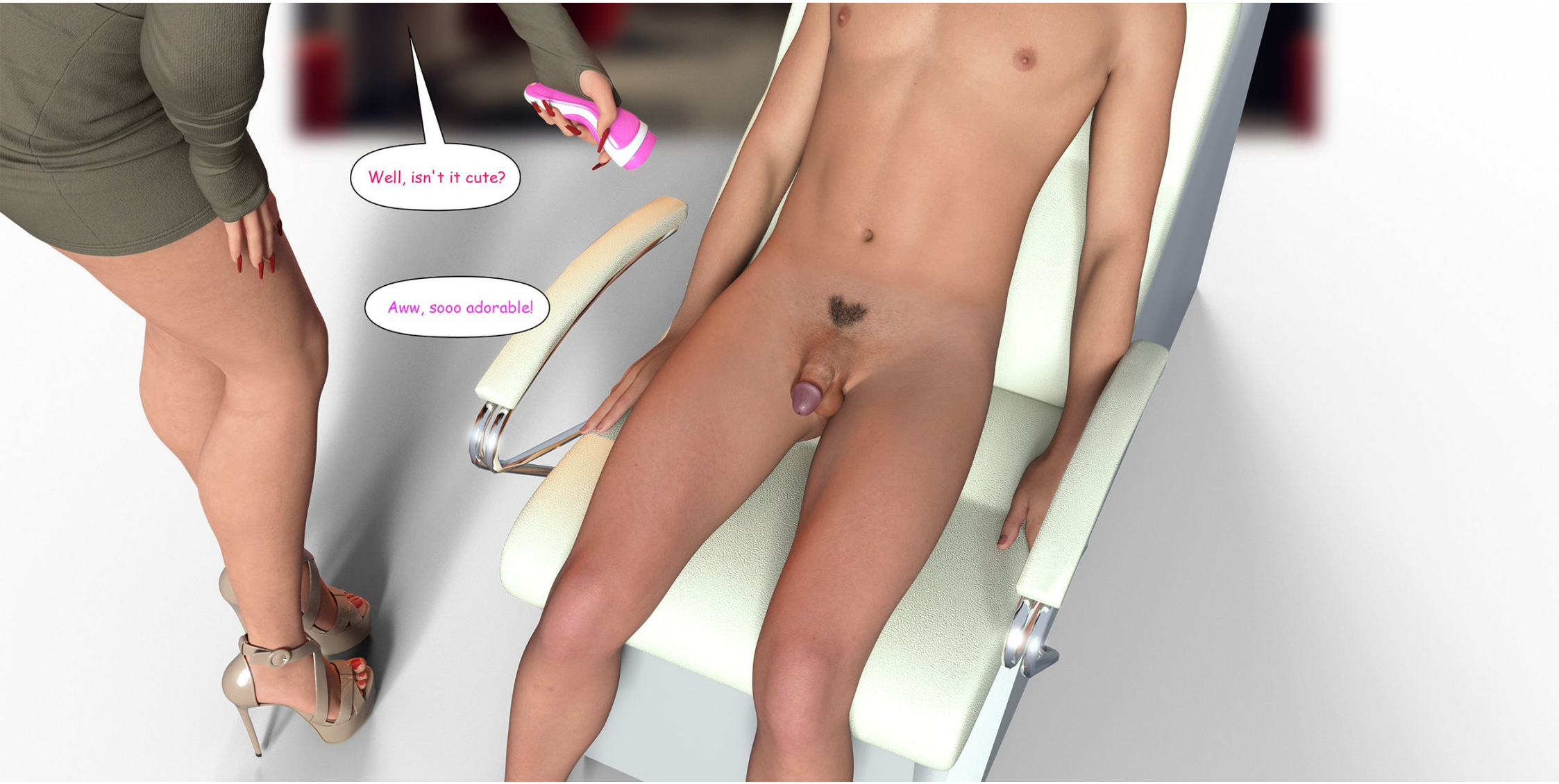

Well, it looks like we've drunk too much, ladies. Let's slow down a bit, right?
Yeah, nap sounds even better...
Honestly, I think I will take a little nap...
Yawn Es una buena idea, chica.
love


Hey, Nat, remember I told you about Nick?
Yeah, that jerk!
It looks like we've got an opportunity to teach him a lesson, what do you think?
Great, I knew you'd say that! Then call Becka too, we'll need her help.


Thirty minutes later
Wait, he isn't going to wake up, is he?
Okay... *Pant* Where do we put him?
Mhmm... One at a time, girls... One at a time... Mhmm... Don't fight... Mhhmm... I'll leave both of you satisfied...
C'mon, girls, we're almost there!
Don't worry, I put sleeping pills in their drinks, so he went to Wonderland up until next morning.
There, on the sink chair!


Whew... Okay, Sam, now what do you have in mind for him?
I have a feeling, like, we brought him to my salon not for nothing, right? Hehe, my hands are already itching!
Giggle I got the message, girlfriend. Alright, then help me to undress him...
Oh yes, Nat, you've got a very special customer tonight... Ghrr... It looks like he has found for himself some cheap skanks as girlfriends and has a great time with them. So I've thought... Why not make him fit better into their company? As they say: "You lie with dogs, you wake up with fleas".


Ugh, you're, like, soo messy here, gurl! Oh no, you ain't going anywhere until I clean you aaall over... Wait, Sam... Am I supposed to shave around his thingy too?
Of course, a girl like Nikki can't keep it sloppy down there. Think of «her» reputation!
Eww, then you'll do it, okay?
Sure, with pleasure! Just hold me back, if I try to cut off his nuts, 'kay?


Well, isn't it cute?
Aww, sooo adorable!


Though we can't leave this ugly little thing dangling around. Would you be a doll and fetch me duct tape or something like that, Nat?


Here we go, smooth and demure! Now we must do something about this clunky figure of «hers».


Uh-huh, just like that... Hold her tight, Nat. I think I can squeeze in a few more inches! Let's give our «sleeping beauty» a doll's waist she could only dream about!


Tsk, tsk, tsk, look at these split ends... And the roots are so feeble and poorly treated. Well, at least we have some length to work with...
Oh, wow! I see Nikki is going to be a busty girl!


Of course! You can't imagine how much «she» looves them big and jiggly. I hope your glue will be able to keep them in place.
Don't worry, we usually attach wigs with it and people wear them for months. So «she» won't be able to tear her new assets off so easily.


Hmm, let's see what we can do here... Uh-huh... Yes, I know exactly what to do to get that desired sassy look. Let's start by ditching this boring color...


Now this is a looot better, honey. You're finally starting to look like yourself. But don't get too cocky yet, we still have a lot of work to do on your facade.

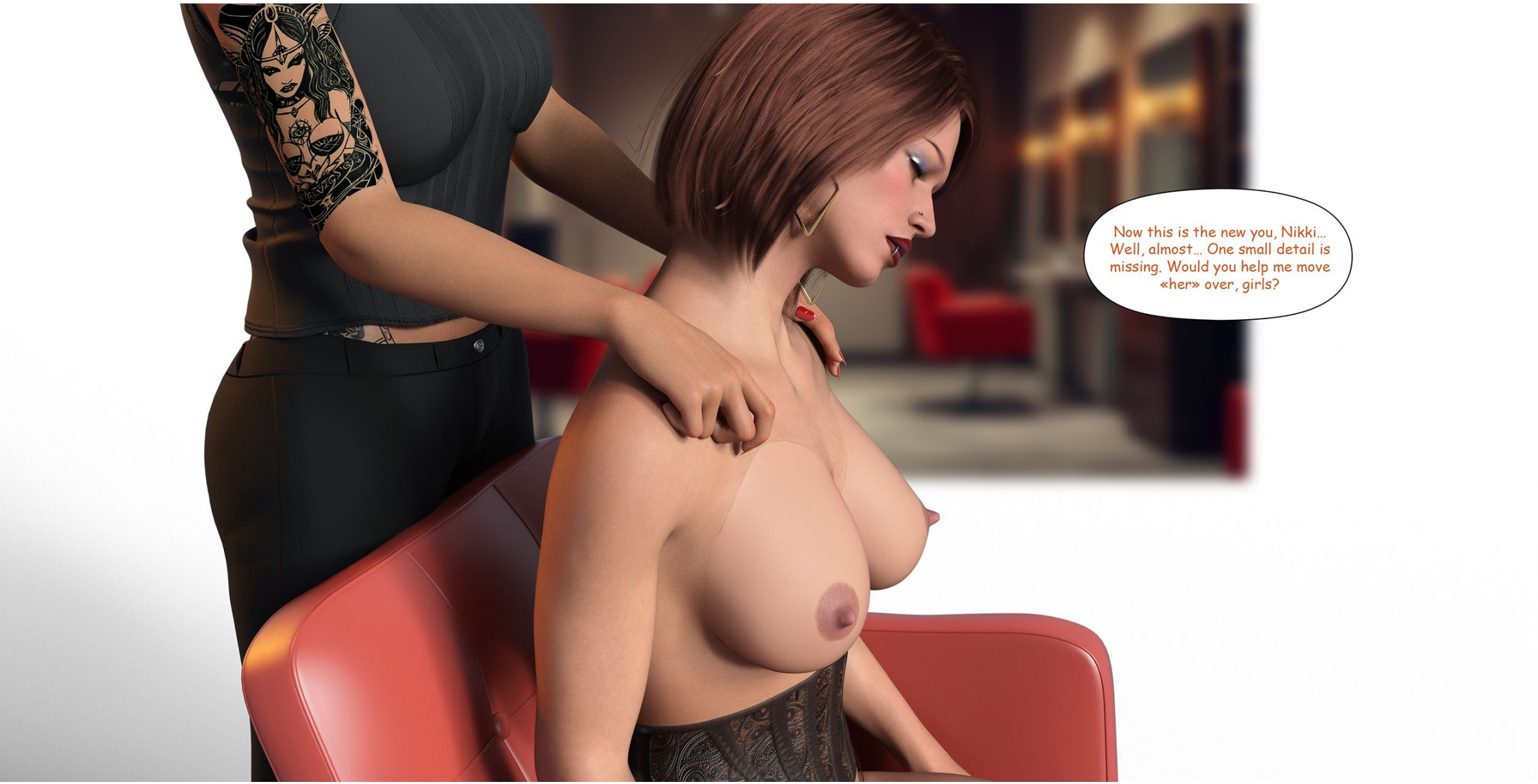

Oh no, these two bushes simply won't work for you anymore, my dear. Let me fix them up really quick.


And of course, it won't be you without those kissy pouty inviting lips. I know you're the type of girl who will find them a good use.


Now, the third thing guys are gonna look at are your wanting seductive eyes. Don't worry, gurl, the glue is long lasting, so you can flutter your new pretty lashes as much as you need.
natural girl
eyelash
adhesive


I know, I know, hon! That's makeup what makes you that girl you so enjoy to be. I'll make sure to use plenty of it. Someone calls it cheap, but they don't know how sassy and bold it makes you feel, right?


Oh, don't worry, Becky, I'm finishing with «her» nails and then she's all yours! Actually... You know, her face is all done already, so you can start doing your things there.
Yawn How much longer is it gonna take, Nat? I'm already starting to get sleepy.
Finally, I can also lay my hand on «her».


Now this is the new you, Nikki... Well, almost... One small detail is missing. Would you help me move «her» over, girls?


Oh yeah! He'll wash off the makeup and grow his hair back, but with this one he's going to struggle. He'll be able to remove it after all, right?
Uh-huh, sounds good!
Hmm... I once saw a very beautiful design... on a street whore. Yes, I think it'll really suit our Nikki.
So, are you sure about this, Sam?
Yes, but it'll be hella painful.
Okay then, what are we getting inked? Do you have something special in mind?

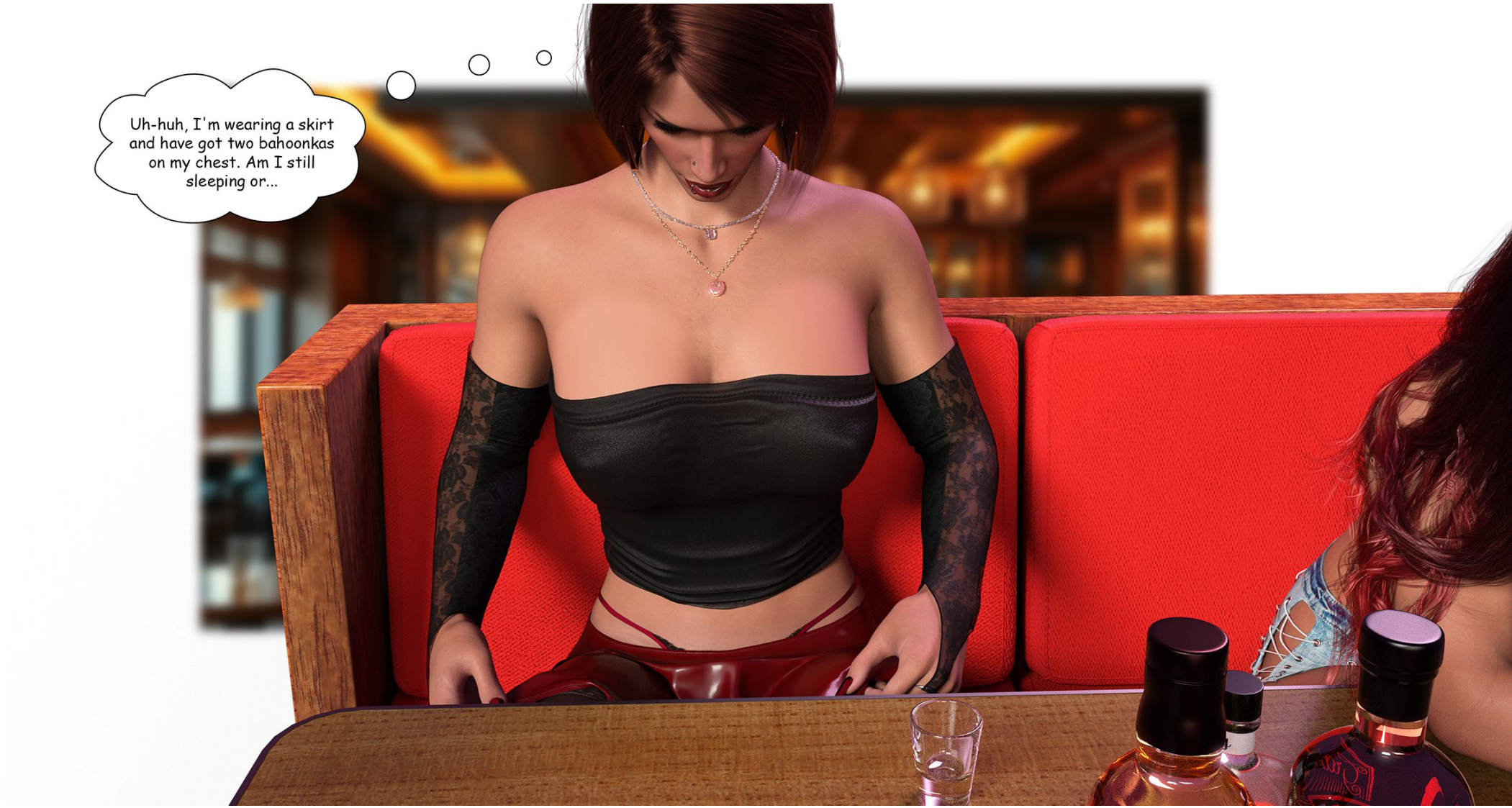

Giggle Oh my gosh, this is perfect! It's a pity I won't be able to see his face tomorrow morning... Good job, ladies, I owe you one for the help.
Nat's right, Nikki really makes one of a sexy slut!
You girls wait till we get «her» all dressed up. I bet even her besties will be jealous...
Relax, Sam, I had a lot of fun making «her» pretty. Actually, I'm even surprised that she turned out so well.


In the morning
Ugh... My head...


When did we manage to get that drunk... I don't even remember how I blacked out...


Huh?.. What the hell?


Whoa... Something weird is going on...


Uh-huh, I'm wearing a skirt and have got two bahoonkas on my chest. Am I still sleeping or...


What are you talking about, Lola? Look, why am I wearing all this? Is it your doing, girls?
Sister? Come on, you can't recognise me or what? It's me, Nick!
I wish I knew that. I just woke up dressed like this and with these two... things stuck on me.
Oh, hola, senõrita! Ehm... I don't remember dat I saw you yesterday. And where Nikki go?
Oh, actually you sound a lot like him... And eef I take a good look at you... Hmm... You're his sister, no?
Nick? Ees dis really you? Dios mío, what happened?
Oh, eet's not only dat... Umm... You should probably take look at yourself.


Huh? What the fuck is this?! Why do I look like a fucking drag queen?
It's not funny, okay? Some serious shit has happened to me!
Here
Giggle I don't know... Maybe you're one of those guys, who like dressing up as girls.


Whew! At least these things aren't real...
It sounds just great, but who the hell could do it and why?
Of course, dey are not real. Dese are breast forms, silly. Someone glued zem to your chest.
I don't know, but madre mia, dis ees so hilarious. Let's wake up girls, so dey can see you!


Alright, alright, girls, you should stop laughing, okay? Because it's not funny at all.
Uh-huh, great to know, thank you...
Hahahaha...
Oh, come on, don't be like dat, Nicole. Like, duh, you've got a free makeover and still are bitching around... Gosh, sometimes I don't understand you, bestie. *Giggle*
Hahahaha...
Yeah, what ees de fuss about? Trust me, you're rocking dis slutty look. *Giggle*


Haha, both of you are sooo clever, girls. You'd better help me figure out who did this to me.
Nevermind her, Tali, I think Nicole is just having "these" days. *Giggle*
Look, I have spare tampons eef you need zem, hermana. *Giggle*
love


Well, something tells me you pissed off quite a nasty bitch... Hmm... Maybe she didn't take well that you hang out wiz us. She even spiked our drinks to do the job. Someone rings a bell?
Uh-huh, I have one person in mind, who exactly matches the description... Ugh... Fucking Sam, I'll kill you!
Hahaha, when you meet her, please, tell her dat I'm her fan, okay? I mean, seriously, eef I was a guy I would really hit those plump lips of yours!


Don't you think you're enjoying it a little too much, girls? May I get at least a piece of sympathy?
Okay, hermana, now you should stand up, so we can take good look at you!
Not until you stop pouting and show us de whole damn outfit, bestie!
FOREVER YOURS


Fine, fine, as if you'd leave me alone so easily...
Gasp Dios mío!
My, my, you're full of surprises, Nicole.
Ghm... You should take a look at your back, Nick.


Huh? What are you talking... Oh, shit!


What the hell is this? Ugh... I can't see it well. Don't tell me that bitch tattooed something on my back!
Well, eet's not just something... You seem to make her really mad.
Giggle I like dis kinky design, it sooo adds to your look, chica!
Ya, eet's like cherry on de cake!


Oh, fuck, as if I didn't have enough problems to deal with, so now I've got this. I bet it'll take a lot of explaining when I get to removing it...
I know! I know! Nikki, you should do, like, some sexy pose for us! Dios mìo, I want see dat!
Omg, yes! We should see you in character, Nikki, and dat ees not a question! C'mon!


What? Oh no, girls, that's too much, I'm not doing that!
Naah, forget it! There's no way I'm...
No, no, no, you can't convince me.
What are you saying?
Sexy pose! Sexy pose! Sexy pose!
Ahh, I knew it... Eet looks like you're not manly enough to do it...
Pretty please, that'd be sooo precious!
Sexy pose! Sexy pose! Sexy pose!
Uh-huh... Tali ees sooo right... If you afraid to look girly in front of us, it mean your male energy ees weak.


Listen, sugar, the only thing that is going to be weak here is your knees after I'm done with you, 'kay? Never make jokes like that with mama Nicole, got it, doll?
That's a good girl!
Whoa, Nikki, you're natural! Umm... Honestly, I even get wet a little...
FOREVER YOURS


Eh, what a waste, you'd make such a bonita puta, Nikki. Think of eet!
Chuckle Just don't let anyone fuck you on de way home, okay?
Now, if you excuse me, ladies, the show is over. I'll go home to get rid of all this crap.
Yeah, yeah, as you say.
Uh-huh, thanks for these splendid advi...
And be careful walking on those heels...


Ouch!
I'm alright, I'm alright!.. Wait, I just remembered... My wallet and keys aren't with me. Don't tell me Sam has stolen them.
Oops, dat's exactly what I meant...


No, eet seems she put dem into your new purse. How thoughtful of her, knowing dat your pretty skirt has no pockets.
Sigh Just give the fucking thing to me, Talia.


I'm sorry, babe, I'm not sober enough to get you home. It won't be good if cops catch me looking like this.


Ten minutes later
Hey, sweetie, are you working?
Fuck, these shoes are ridiculous! How do girls walk in those all day? I've spent ten minutes on them and my feet are already killing me.


Wow, I like that husky voice of yours. Listen, I hope you're not too expensive, 'cos I only have a hundred bucks. Will it be enough for a few hours of fun with you, sugar?
What?
Seriously, dude? Do I really look like a street whore for you?.. Shit, I really do... Go fuck yourself, man, I have a dick!
Damn, I knew something was wrong! Ugh... You shouldn't walk around the streets like this deceiving decent men. I'm getting outta here!


Oh, c'mon, stop jiggling you stupid things! And why are they sooo heavy? You can take off the heels, but to live with these bags constantly hanging here. Man, how do Lola and Maria put up with that?


I'm sorry, miss! I didn't mean to...
Hey! What are you staring at, you fucker?
Just fucking go wherever you were going!.. Huh?


Fuck, fuck, fuck! Of course, I had to meet them looking like this!


Tsk, tsk, tsk, they should have at least a bit of shame to walk around like this in broad daylight.


Phew, that was a close one!


Oh, hola, Mr. Callahan! We just wanted to meet you!


Huh?


We would like to consult with you on something, Mr. Callahan. But I see you're somehow in a hurry.
Well, it quite is, but if we can arrange the meeting for another day, it would be perfectly fine.
Good morning... Mr. and Mrs. Mèndez? It's unexpected to see you in Los Angeles. Hmm, how can I help you?
Oh, yes... Actually, I have a court hearing in a few minutes. Is it an urgent matter?


Sure, how about... hmm... let's say, Friday 4 PM?
Great, then I'll book a table in "Casa Espanõla". Quite a cozy place, if you ask me, and their Spanish kitchen is one of my favorites. There we can discuss everything in comfort.
Yes, it'll suit us just fine!
Sounds good! See you on Friday then, Mr. Callahan.


Now, now, why the hell do they want to talk to Granny's attorney? Hmm... I don't like where this is going...


Hey, looking good, sweetie. How much for an hour?
Argh... Screw you, rude bitch!
Come on, not another one... Just fuck off, man. No sex today, okay?


At home




Oh, just fucking great! Even without that stuff on, I still look like a goddamn fairy!


Screw you, Sam! You made sure I remember you for a very long time, didn't you?


Ugh... Come on!.. Shit, even these stupid things are stuck on me!


To hell with them! I hope that they will fall off on their own later... If my back doesn't do it sooner.
Alright, now I need to set my friend down there free...


Oh, fuck! Where is my razor?


Hey, man! Something happened, we need to talk.
Yeah, it's very serious.
No, you better come over to my place.
Uh-huh, see ya!


Ten minutes later
Come on, dude, you too?
O-Oh, excuse me, miss, I didn't know Nick has a sister... Where is he, by the way?


Nick? But what have you done to your face? And... umm... What are those...
Stop blushing, you idiot, it's me, Nick!


Well, okay... But I still don't understand why...
Don't get too excited, they're not real.
Ah, Sam had a hand in this. Things didn't end well between us, so the bitch decided to pay me back...


Uh-huh, more like a whore though... You should have seen the attire I wore half an hour ago.
Yeah, whatever! I've got more serious things to worry about right now. That's why I called you, brainbox.
Snicker So you say Sam made you look like a girl while you were asleep?
Oh, I don't even know if it's a failure or a blessing that I didn't see that... Well, my womanizer friend, it looks like karma has finally caught up with you.


Sigh Okay... What else have you gotten yourself into?
Hmm... Aren't they the two who didn't show up for your grandma's funeral?
Naah, this time it's not me, okay? Do you remember my uncle Álvaro and aunt Victoria?


Hmm, it looks like they admitted their mistake, isn't it great?
Exactly... But they showed up here yesterday, with a ton of apologies, being nice and sweet like fluffy bunnies.
I'd believe in that, but not in their case. Their family was always jealous of Granny. I don't understand why she decided to help them at all.


Well, don't you think people can chan...
Umm... I dunno, Michael Jackson himself? May he rest in peace.
Am I supposed to? Okay, bless me, Sherlock.
So, at first I thought they came to ask me for more money... But no, things turned out to be a lot worse. It so happened that on my way home I overheard their conversation with guess who?
Oh no, it was Granny's attorney! It turned out aunt and uncle came to LA to see him in the first place and made an appointment with him in a restaurant. Now you see where all this is going, right?


C'mon, man, don't you think you're dramatizing it a little too much?
Isn't it obvious? They want to steal my inheritance! And for the start they decided to find out it's terms and also turn Mr. Callahan to their side.
Dramatizing or not, I need to hear that conversation! I will go to that restaurant and find out what they are up to. They agreed to meet in "Casa Espanõla". Do you know the place?


Hmm... Yeah, I've been there. My parents like to eat there from time to time. But the problem is, the tables are placed quite far apart. You won't be able to hear what anyone is talking about.
Well, that sucks... Hmm, what should I do? What should I do?


Hmm, if you think of it... There is one person who can get close enough to their table without raising any questions.
The one whose job involves it. A waiter or a waitress, who goes from table to table can easily overhear their conversation.
Huh? Who is it?


Hmm... A waitress you say? Yes, of course! It can actually work. See? Your gears are still running, when you give them something to work with.
Don't worry, I know who's going to help me.
Yeah, but you still need to find a person who's willing to spy for you.


In the evening
My, my, carinõ, I see you decided to keep your new assets.
Chuckle Eef you ask me, de hoodie doesn't help at all. A bra would do the job though.
Uh-huh, you know, I've grown sooo attached to them. Like, literally, they won't fucking come off.
Thanks, Maria, but let me manage it without going to extremes, okay?


Hmm, my help? You know me, cariño. Eef I can do something for you, you can safely ask for eet. Not without an additional fee, of course.
Oh, dat? Yes, yes, groggily, but I remember eet.
Listen, Maria... Umm... I'm sorry, but we have to put off my studying for a few days, because I've got bigger problems. And once again I have to ask for your help.
Yes, sure! I will reward you well for everything, that is not even a question. Say, do you remember what I told you yesterday about my inheritance?
Good, then let me explain to you what's the matter...


Hmm... So you want me to spy on your tia and tio?
Ghm... Unfortunately, I can't do zat.
When I arrived to Los Angeles, I tried to get a job in «Casa Española»... But den I had... umm... a little conflict wiz deir regular, who's a very big deal eet seems... Umm... So I'm kinda in deir blacklist...
Look, I still have some acquaintance dere. I could ask her to watch over your relatives for you.
Yes, I thought you could come to that restaurant as a waitress for a trial period or something like that.
What? But why?
Oh, crap, Maria, is there a place in Los Angeles where you haven't gotten into a fight?


Uh-huh, but dere ees one big «no», Nikki.
Oh no, I can't entrust this matter to anyone... Hmm... Then I'll have to do it myself. Of course, I'll need a disguise, so that they don't recognize me. And also I need you to teach me a thing or two so I can pass as a waiter.
What?


Cariño, dey don't hire men for this job.
Eet's rather sexist, isn't eet? So it looks like your plan ees going down de drain... Hmm, but wait a minute... Ees it, though?
Fuck, what!? Why the hell?
What do you mean?


Look at yourself, Nikki, wiz a bit of work you can make a decent waitress!
Well, isn't eet de best option? This way your "friends" won't recognise you and you'll be able to listen to what dey say in person.
Oh, trust me, Nikki, eet won't be dat hard, because your ex has already done half of de work for us. Well, at least de problem wiz your bosom is definitely solved.
What? You suggest me to pretend being a woman?
Yeah, but still I need to pass as a woman in public...


Don't worry, mi amigo, I can help you with dat. You know, I can also call Lola and Talia. I think dey could be useful too.
Fine, fine, den I'll take care of eet myself. How much time do we have?
Eet's in three days. Not much, to be honest... Den we can't waste any more time... We'll start with de basics today. By de way, do you still have dat corset and heels?
Oh, fuck! This really sounds like the best idea. But I need to know how to act like a woman... umm... walk, most importantly... Otherwise, I will definitely be caught out.
Oh no, just not them! They might get too happy about this.
Their meeting is on Friday.
Sigh


Ten minutes later
You know, mi amigo, I'm surprised you made it home in one piece.
Well, excuse me, Maria, it's quite a rare occasion that I have to wear such "stilts". And in my mind waitresses are supposed to wear something more practical.


What? You've got to be kidding me!
That sounds just great, but was it really necessary to squeeze me in this stupid corset now? It is why I can't breathe and walk normally.
Yeah, yeah...
I have to disappoint you, but high heels are going to be de part of your uniform.
Not dis high, of course. We just work wiz what we have today and tomorrow I'll bring everything necessary. In fact, dese, as you call dem, "stilts" will serve a very good practice for you. After dem your working shoes won't cause you dat much discomfort.
Oh, don't be such a crybaby, Nikki. I just thought you need to get used to eet as well before your big day, no?
Bien, now let's talk de way you move, because you obviously don't know how to do eet as a woman.


First, you need to send your shoulders a little loose and back, like this... Dis way dey'll seem smaller and narrower.
Yeah, okay...


As for your arms, you can't swing dem around like branches of a tree. Dey should be as if tied to your torso. Remember, de less space you take up, de more delicate you appear.
So you want me to tie dem after all?
But it's impossible to hold them like this all the time.
No, no, I got it!


And, please, stop staring at de floor. Back straight, chin slightly up. You don't care what ees happening down dere.
Uh-huh, except that I have to watch where I step to not break my legs.


Naah, cariño, you don't need eet if you take short delicate steps. Your feet should follow a narrow line as well. Try to place your heels in front of your toes, like dis.
I do when I want to look demure and feminine and so should you. Bien, now you just put eet all together, eet's not dat hard.
Oh, come on, you seriously walk like this all the time? It sounds more like a torture.


An hour later
Come on, Maria, can I sit down and rest now?
You said so ten minutes ago. My neck and back are really stiff already, not to mention my feet.
Whew, finally!
No, ten more minutes. You've just started making progress.
Sigh Fine, fine, I'm tired of listening to your whining. Eet will be enough for today.


My poor feet! Oh, I wish someone would give them a nice massage right now...
I can do yours too, you know...
Well, it was worth a try.
Don't even think about it, Nikki. Eet will cost you too much.
No.
Eet's alright, in three days you will get used to eet more or less. I just thought, dere's another big problema we should take care of.


Hmm, what are you talking about?
Well, that's true... You know, I can try to talk in a higher tone...
Okay, what is the plan?
Hmm, Rosalinda?
Your voice, cariño, what should we do with eet? You can't stay silent all day as a waitress.
Oh no, I'm afraid eet won't sound natural and will give you away. You need to practice your voice as well and I have an idea how.
Do you remember Rosalinda from "Rosa, la flor del amor"?
Cariño, you did watch the films I gave you, no?


Oh, those films? Umm... Yes, yes, of course I watched them...
Hmm, let me think... Miguel, probably?
No, no, of course it was Luis... How could I forget, right?
Well, I must have fallen asleep before these two showed up... My bad...
Really? Den who did Rosalinda end up with? Luis or Miguel?
Hmm, ees dat so?
Tsk, tsk, tsk, dere was no Miguel or Luis in de film. Eef you have watched it, you'd know dat Rosa were choosing between Antonio and Josè.
Sigh Buen, now you won't get away from watching eet. Put de film on and I'll explain to you what I've come up with.


What? So you want me to repeat everything she says?
Honestly, she kinda sounds like a valley girl...
Exactly, Rosalinda's voice ees so melodious and tender. You could even say she's an ideal of a feminine voice. So you're going to read de subtitles out loud and try to emulate her.
Don't say nonsense, she acts like dat, only because she wants Antonio to like her. In fact, she is very smart, dat's why she's my favorite character.


Ghm... Oh, so you've come, Antonio... Umm... I was waiting for you.
Oh, thank you, handsome... Umm... You always find a way to make me blush.
Oh, here, here, dat's an interesting scene. Come on, repeat after her!


Actually, I'm trying my best...
Honey? I don't really follow...
Oh no, Nikki, dis way we won't get very far. You can't just read dat as if you're an old boring biology teacher.
Den where's your intonation? Where's your expression? Don't you see the way Rosalinda does eet? Eet's like honey pouring over your ears.
Ah, let me show you, cariño...


Oh, so you've come, Antonio. I was waiting for you!
Oh, thank you, handsome! *Giggle* You always find a way to make me blush!
Whoa, are dese flowers for me? Gosh, dey're sooo beautiful!
Wow, you're not bad at it.


Umm... Is it really necessary to do that pose... and giggling... and...
Sigh
C'mon, now you do eet! I don't know, try to imagine yourself at her place or something.
Of course, to talk like a chica, you should feel like a chica.


Oh, so you've come, Antonio. I was waiting for you!
Oh, thank you, handsome! *Giggle* You always find a way to make me blush!
Whoa, are these flowers for me? Gosh, they're sooo beautiful!
Okay, now dis ees something we can work with. Let's try anoder scene.


Here it is, a typical night scene on a balcony.
Oh, Antonio, isn't de sky beautiful tonight?
Giggle No, I'm, like, serious! Look how de stars sparkle and de full moon is sooo enchanting!
Come on, now eet's your turn.


Oh, Antonio, isn't the sky beautiful tonight?
I... Umm...
Okay... Umm... *Giggle* No, I'm, like, serious! Look how de stars sparkle and de full moon is sooo enchanting!
It wouldn't be beautiful if you weren't here, Rosa.
Just keep playing de role, cariño. Focus, you're Rosalinda now!


Giggle Hmm, and what is it?
I'm sorry, darling, but I can't look at eet. Tonight my gaze ees stuck on something else.


Your mesmerizing crimson lips, Rosalinda.
Oh, I couldn't stop thinking about dem since de moment I met you!
Well...
Really? *Giggle* Do you like them that much?
Then you should do something about that. I want you to do it!


Bien, now you can keep eet up by yourself and I'm heading home! Don't forget to practice tomorrow until I come, okay?
Really? And dat part where Antonio is ramming Rosa on de kitchen table?
Don't worry, cariño, I was just kidding. Let's keep eet a business relationship between us, shall we?
Actually, Maria, I think we should have finished the scene.
Well... Umm, not exactly... You know, we could figure something out.
Yeah, yeah...


Are you leaving already, Antonio? Oh, you should stay the night, really.
It's okay, my love, I understand. But I'll be thinking about you the entire night, okay? Well, maybe not just thinking... *Giggle*


Oh, please, someone just kill me already...


The next day
Hey, where ees your modesty, señorita?
Ahem, don't forget dat you should sound like one too, no?
Have you shaved your face and legs?
C'mon, there's nothing here you haven't seen before, Maria. Thanks for the shower gel, by the way. Now I not only look like a fairy, but also smell like one.
Ghm... Yeah, yeah...
Uh-huh, as if there was much left after Sam's work.


Would you tell me why we're doing this today? It's still two more days until Friday.
Bien, den let's get you all dressed up, shall we?
Because we need to see you in de whole image. How your face looks and how de uniform sits. About eet, I was going through de shops and found something interesting...


Oh, man, so these are not some weird looking shorts... It's a fucking fake butt!


Yes, eet's just when you was in your slutty outfit, Nikki, I noticed dat your boyish hips is de only thing dat gives you away.
Say what you want, but now you have a figure many women would be jealous of. And you wait till we get you dressed.
Hey, actually, it wasn't only that.


Holy shit, Maria! Look, I really have got one sexy booty here!
Dat's exactly what I talked about. But you'll have time to admire yourself later, we still need to do something to your face. Come here!


Sigh Here I was starting to look for positive moments in this situation, but no, you had to ruin it.
Nothing, I'm coming...
What are you mumbling dere, Nikki?


Okay, let's start... Of course, I'm not a makeup expert, but... Hey, cariño, you're forgetting something...
Dat's not how a lady should sit... If someone sees dat in the restaurant you're certainly done for.
What now?


Si, dat's a lot better, good girl!
Giggle Why? Maybe it'll make you less complaining.
Bien, one more thing. Let's turn you around to me and we'll see if I can surprise you.
Okay, okay, what about something like this?
That praise, actually, was unnecessary.
Naah, not happening.


Was? Something happened to your sister?
As I said, I'm not an expert. My sister though was really good at dis, so I caught up something from her.
Oh, no, no, she's alright... I just... umm... haven't seen her for a long time.


An hour later
Holy shit, Maria, not an expert you say? Man, I don't even look like myself!
Well, dat was the goal, wasn't eet?


Yeah, but... Wow, how did you make my eyes so big? And my face so round?
Thanks, Maria, that's exactly what I wanted to hear. I'm thrilled, really.
What only women haven't learned to do to deceive poor men, right? Luckily, you already had nice features for dis, so eet wasn't dat hard. Honestly, you'd make una chica bonita, if you were born as one.
Chuckle I love your sarcasm, mi amigo. Bien, den let's get dat thick sexy butt of yours dressed. We still have to train your feminine gait and sweet voice, chop, chop!


On Friday
Girl, you can't imagine how happy I am that you're going to cover for me for today. Maria told me you're looking for experience, but I'd think twice before getting a full-time job here. Duh, we work six days a week, isn't it like a torture?
Well, at least we're lucky ones, aren't we, sister? Pretty girls like us always get bigger tips.
Okay, about the job, there's nothing new here. Just be nice and always smile at your guests, okay?
Great, I have to run now. The girls at the spa are already waiting for me, adiós!
Yeah, it's horrible!
Uh-huh... Really lucky...
Sure, sure...

A few hours later




Fuck, here I am, parading around in my high heels and serving food. Honestly, that's not the first job I imagined to get. It's good that it's only for a day.
Nicole


Sir, here's your ribeye steak with romesco sauce and grilled pepper. Enjoy your meal!
Nicole
Thank you, sweetie!
Umm... Would you like anything else?


Hmm, actually, yes... Five more minutes in a company of your astounding beauty would be just fine.
Fine, then bring me some white wine of your choice, sweetie.
Giggle Unfortunately, I can't do that, sir, I have a job to do.
Nicole


Nicole
Man, did I just giggle at that old prick? Fuck, Maria and her stupid films!


Twenty minutes later
Well, well, well, our VIP guests are finally here.
Nicole


Great! Now I'm going to find out what they're plotting!


Hey, newbie, where do you think you are going? Your guest is calling for you there.
Honestly, you're totally unlucky, girlfriend. Imagine, to get Mr. Mendoza on your first day. I feel for you, hon.
All you have to know is that if he doesn't like something today, the restaurant will be shut down tomorrow. So move your pretty butt to him right now and try your best to please him, okay?
No buts, girl, you don't need those problems, trust me.
Monica
Nicole
What, again? I talked to him five minutes ago! What else does he want from me?
Mr. Mendoza?
But...


Sir, I think you've just had too much wine.
Did I tell you how beautiful you are, Nicole?
Don't say nonsense, sweetie... *Hiccup*... Well, even if it's so, my mind is clearer than ever!


The thing is, Nicole... Call me an old fool, but I think I can't live without you!
It's not a problem at all, let's get to know each other. My name is Charles Mendoza, but you can call me just Charles.
W-What? Sir, we don't even know each other...
Nicole


Excuse me, Mr. Mendoza, but I really have to go already, so...


Oh no, I didn't give you permission to go anywhere, did I?
Permission? But sir...
Nicole


Squeal Hey, what the hell are you doing?!
Haha, here you are! You should sit with the old man for a few minutes and then you may go.


Umm... Sir, if you don't let me go right now, I'll have to call the manager.
Just let me fucking go off your lap you old bastard!
Now, now, why make a scandal out of nothing? You don't want to leave yourself and the manager without a job, do you?
Tsk, tsk, tsk, such nasty words shouldn't come out of this pretty mouth of yours. Well, if you're in such a hurry, I can let you go...
Nicole


What!? Are you kidding me?
But only if I get a little peck right here as a sign of your apology.
Nicole


Hmm? Haha, so you prefer to stay with me after all?
Fuck, they're already talking about something... I can't ruin everything and miss it.


Good girl! That's how I like them, docile and submissive... You know, women who know their place.
Now I allow you to go... I hope, we'll meet again, Nicole...


Sure, we'll meet in hell after I strangle you, you stupid old jerk!
Nicole


Fuck, and what am I supposed to do right now?


Five minutes later
Oops, I've dropped a plate! It's fine, it's fine, girls, I'll clean this up quickly.


...So that's why we came to you, Mr. Callahan.
Hmm... Yes, what can I say... That's not a simple situation...
And what do you think? Can we dig under him somehow?


Hmm... No, I don't think so... Unfortunately, from a legal point of view, our hands are tied. Perhaps you should try to come to an agreement with him.


An agreement? With that brat? Oh no, I want to vomit every time I see his stupid, arrogant face!
Hey, hey, calm down, darling... I'm sure we'll find a way to get rid of him, should it be a legal way or not.


Huh?
Nicole


Yes, you're right, honey... Excuse us for using such language in front of you, Mr. Callahan.
It's perfectly fine, I myself despise this kind of people. As for me, they're nothing more than a waste for society. All remedies are good against them... I can only wish you good luck with that.


Fuck, fuck, fuck, everything is much worse than I thought!
The business goes well they say! The truth is, they run out of money and are ready to do anything to take away my inheritance!


Now what are they going to do, huh? Whatever uncle meant by "get rid of him", it can't be anything good.
Are they gonna kill me? Or worse, blow up my lambo with me inside?!
Nicole


Umm... Excuse me, miss, but it seems you've got into the wrong restroom...
Oh, shit...


Umm... How do you know my name, miss? I don't remember seeing you before...
I'm sorry, I must... Oh, Kev, it's you! Whew, I already thought I'm in trouble.
Hey, hey, don't even think about blushing on me again! You should really take a better look, man.


C'mon, Kev, will you act so surprised every time you see me or what?
Wait a minute... Nick, is that really you? Holy shit, how... Why... umm... I mean... What the hell?!
Of course! I mean, have you seen yourself in the mirror? What are you doing here looking like this? And what's up with your voice?


Ghm... Sorry, I kinda got used to it. Remember I talked about my uncle and aunt? I decided it's better to spy on them myself. Actually, I just heard their conversation.
Yeah, and it looks like I'm in deep shit. I'll tell you everything later. You're having a dinner here?
Really? So have you heard something interesting?
Yes, I'm with my parents.
Nicole


Erm... When did you learn to walk in those shoes like that?
Okay, then rush to my place right after you finish it. Now I must go before someone else sees me here.
Sigh Just don't ask, okay?


In the evening
Yeah, do you think they know another arrogant stupid brat they want to get rid of? Although, I don't agree with them. I'm not a brat, I'm grown up already!
Uh-huh, it's just aunt Vic doesn't seem to be in a mood for negotiations. I don't even understand why she's so mad at me. Is it really because of the money?
Cariño, are you sure you heard it right? Maybe dey weren't talking about you, no?
Bien, have you thought about making a deal wiz dem? Let dem name the money dat will satisfy dem.


Man, why don't you just let the police deal with this?
Okay, then you should hire a bodyguard at least. My dad had two of them actually, until one got... Well, nevermind.
Right, and what I'm gonna tell them? "Look, officer, I overheard that my aunt and uncle want to kill me. Can you arrest them, pretty please?"
Oh no, I don't have money even for one. I guess, I just have to hide or something... You know, lay low until I get Granny's fortune.


Hmm, lay low you say? Actually, you don't have to do much to make sure dey won't find you.
Huh? What do you mean?


Hey, what could I do? You looked like a girl from head to toe!
Naah, no way. Even Kev had to look twice before he stopped blushing like an idiot.
Well, yeees... I don't like where you're heading with this...
Say, is dere any chance dat dey recognized you in de restaurant?
It means, dere's no way dey can find you and kill you, if you were disguised de way you were in de restaurant, no?
They won't be looking for a woman, Nikki. And meanwhile you'll be able to walk de streets safely.


Smirk In panties, but safely...
Okay, okay, sorry... Maria has a point though. If she makes you look like you did in the restaurant, they can try their best to find you.
Hey, this isn't funny, okay? I'm about to get killed!
No, no, no...
Eet's better dat than let dem kill you, mi amigo.


Umm... Thanks for the help, guys, but I don't think such extra measures are really necessary. In fact, I probably misunderstood everything and they weren't talking about me at all.
Well... Umm... I'll just be very careful from now on... You know, prepared and ready to react.
Yeah, yeah, you can only dream about it.
Man, at least let me take your lambo after they finish you. I promise I'll take good care of her.
Hmm, eet's kinda reckless to think like dat, no?

A few days later




Hey, Maria, you can't ruin perfect evening just like dat!
Sigh Yes, ma'am...
Si, you yourself wanted us teach Nikki, no?
Ahem, don't forget dat you have a lot of homework to do, cariño. I'll give you a test tomorrow.
Dios mío, I already regret introducing you so early. Maybe he ees picking up some random phrases from you, but he also needs to grind de basics. So you'll have your fun later, bien?


Twenty minutes later
Good night, my love.


BMA 163H




Shit, of course the elevators just went up... Alright, a little cardio before bed won't hurt.


¿Esperamos al ascensor?
Do we wait for the elevator?
Sí, no me gusta caminar mucho de noche. Luego me duelen las piernas y no consigo dormirme.
Yes, I don't like walking a lot at night. My legs then ache and I can't fall asleep.


Wait, I don't remember seeing those two here before.


Huh? What the hell do they want from me?
Knock
Knock


Hey, ees anybody dere?! Eet looks like you have flooded de neighbours below.


Yes, we're plumbers you see. Por favor, open de door for us so dat we can find de breakdown.


Pant
Pant
BMA 163H


Maria!.. *Pant*
Maria, you have to help me!


They... *Pant* They sent some fucking cutthroats after me! Oh God, they almost got me...
No, no, they didn't see me... I ran away to the parking lot...
Hey, hey, calm down, Nikki. Can you tell me what happened?
Are you alright? Are dey following you?
Bien, den don't stay dere! Just go to my place right now, here's de adress...
BMA 163H


Uh-huh, okay, I'm heading to you!
What? But I can't leave her...
Ugh... Fine, fine...
Wait, Nikki! Don't go by your car, it will help dem to find you.
No buts, Nikki, I don't want you to bring dem to my house. Better call a taxi, bien?


No, no, it's perfectly fine. Anyway, I won't be able to find a better place to hide right now.
Really? Thank you, Maria!
Come in, don't be shy. Of course, eet's nothing like your luxurious penthouse...
Well, I still have to teach you Español, Nikki, so you can stay here until you go to Mexico.


So, cutthroats you say? And what did dey look like?
Hmm, dat's interesting...
Well, umm... Two big guys in black suits and black hats... They also spoke with Mexican accents just like you. I couldn't take a good look at their faces though.
Also I think they came by that black old-fashioned car with shaded windows. Shit, what if they're some Mexican mafia?


Mafia, huh? Do you think your relatives have such ties?
Eef it's de mafia for real, you're in bigger trouble dan you think. Once those guys notice dat you are nowhere to be found, dey'll start searching for you. Too bad your tia and tio saw me with you, dey will be able to pick up dis trail soon. Have you considered what I suggested before?
I don't know... Well, I've never heard of it at least. But, you know, they could make a deal with them to knock me off for a piece of my fortune.
Man, I just thought I'd get a rest from those balloons on my chest... Well, it looks like I don't have any other choice.


Bien, den tomorrow we'll start from getting you all dolled up once again. Your boobs and other stuff are left in your apartments, no?
Eet's fine, we can find something more convincing and comfortable than dat. I'll take a look at the shop.
We'll see about dat. Now let's have a good rest, shall we?
Well, yeah... I didn't have time to grab them.
Great! Then, please, buy me the smallest breast things you can find, okay?


So you're going to sleep here. Eet's not de best couch in de world, but you'll get used to eet.
Uh-huh, what else, cariño? Maybe I should sing you a lullaby?
I already have second thoughts about you staying here.
Sigh It was such a stressful day... I thought that I'm gonna sleep with you in bed.
Yes, please! And a little cuddle won't hurt.


In the morning
Yawn Ugh, my back... Not the best couch, huh? Actually, I think it's filled with stones. Well, I'm not in the situation to cry about it.


Oh, sorry, cariño, I forgot you're here. Would you turn away for a minute, so I can get dressed?
Wow... Ghm, Maria, I knew we're close, but putting on such a morning show for me... Well, thank you!


By de way, don't forget to do your homework while I'm at work. And in de evening we'll take care of your disguise, bien?
Sure, sure, I'm not looking...
Uh-huh...


Also, since you're here, dis place could use a little bit of dusting and mopping. And eet'd be great if you cook something for dinner, cariño.
No problema, Nikki, eet's never too late to learn a new skill. Who knows what kind of job you'll get in Mexico.
Giggle Never say never, mi amigo. The chores still could be done as your thanks for my hospitality, no?
Seriously? But I don't know how...
Well, Maria, I'm unlikely to look for a job as a housemaid.
Yeah, yeah...


Well, well, well, Nikki, I thought you turned away, no?
Well, gracias, I knew eet without you... If you're gonna take care of eet, do it in de bathroom, bien?
Umm... I really did... but I still managed to take a good look at everything, so... You have a gorgeous butt, if it helps.


In the evening
Hey, Nikki, I'm home!
Dat's good, because me and the girls are really hungry!
Great, you're just in time! I finished preparing dinner for us.
The girls?

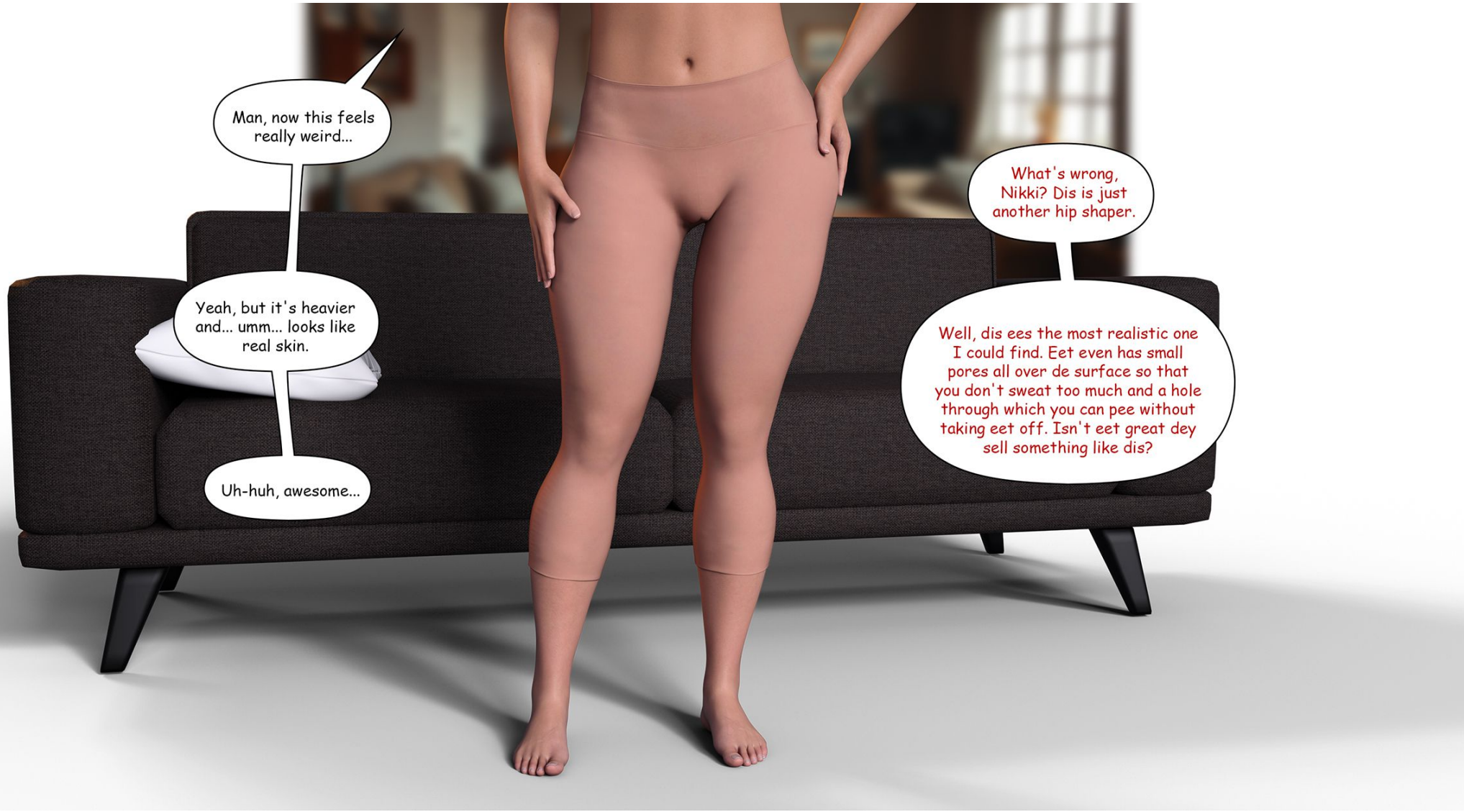

We heard you're in big trouble, cariño.
Don't look at me like dat, mi amigo, of course, I told dem everything. Lola and Tali more than anyone can help us wiz your transformation.
Hola, Nikki!


Poor, Nikki, you must be so scared right now. Don't worry, being a woman ees not dat hard, we will teach you!
Uh-huh, that's what I'm afraid of.
Si, we'll make you natural chica. Bad guys won't tell you ever was a man. Oh, dey even will drool after you, you'll see!


Not so fast, amigo!
Perhaps I should have chosen a painless death over this...


She's right, cariño. You're going to be disguised as a woman for a few months at least, so it wouldn't hurt for you to lose a few pounds to appear more delicate. Here, I brought proper food for you.
Naah... *Yum*... Forget about eet, Nikki. You have watch your figure... *Yum*
Hey, it's my pizza!
Huh?


Oh, you should also know... *Yum*... dat now you will run wiz me and Tali every morning... *Yum*
Of course we can, cariño, we're like your mentors. You must do what we say, eef you want become like us.
Shh, eet's for your own good... Besides running together ees more fun... *Yum*
What? You are not serious, right?
Hey, you can't just decide everything without me!
But I don't want...


Man, now this feels really weird...
Yeah, but it's heavier and... umm... looks like real skin.
Uh-huh, awesome...
What's wrong, Nikki? Dis is just another hip shaper.
Well, dis ees the most realistic one I could find. Eet even has small pores all over de surface so that you don't sweat too much and a hole through which you can pee without taking eet off. Isn't eet great dey sell something like dis?


Argh... You're squeezing it too hard, don't you think?
Huh? How much?
I'm sorry, Nikki, we need to get you into those feminine proportions. Don't worry though, once you drop at least twenty pounds, we'll think about letting eet loose.


Fuck, Maria, they're even bigger than previous ones!
Natural? I've only seen such melons in porn. Don't you think they will attract too much attention?
Hmm, are dey? It's fine, you still have wide back and shoulders, so dis size looks natural on you.
Well, trust me, you'd rather keep people's gaze on them, than on your face, cariño.


Well, thank you! At least you haven't put me into a skirt this time. The pants seem a little tight in the rear though.
Umm... Can I go alone, please?
Dey can be, as I didn't have your measures. Tomorrow Lola and Tali will take you to de mall to get you all de necessary clothes for a few months.
Yay, we go shopping!
Hehe, don't worry, we'll get you a skirt, Nikki!


Gee, now eet's time to make you bonita!
'Cos we can't always be dere for you, chica.
And you pay attention to what we do, bien?
Si, you'll have learn how do your own makeup, not to mention all oder routines every woman must do. Bien, let's start from de foundation.
Huh? Why do I have to do that?


Twenty minutes later
Here, now try to refresh your lipstick, Nikki.
Umm... Me? Like, right now?
Of course, dat's de first thing you need learn, as you'll do eet very often from now on.
Yeah, like, now you can't live without makeup, chica, so checking your lipstick from time to time must become your habit.


Oh, fuck, I feel so stupid.
Giggle Good girl! Now purse your lips, so de lipstick get all over dem.


Holy crap!
Maria, don't you think we've overdone it with the curves a little bit?
Feminine, right, but we had no need to make a teenager's wet dream of me.
You look fabulous, chica!
Well, even eef we have, dis ees a disguise, cariño. De more feminine you look de better.


Giggle Eet seems like Nikki got really excited about her look.
Oops... Umm... It's not like that, it's just you were around me, girls.
Cariño, I thought you took care of eet in de morning, no?
I did, but... it only helps for a few hours, you know.
Crap, dis might be a huge problem... What should we do about eet?


Right, dat might be exactly what we need. Do dey have any side effects or something like dat?
Well, eet sounds more like a bonus for us. Den you get us those pills, Lola, okay?
Hmm... We have dis girlie in de club, you know, a special one. Once I asked her how she hide her little friend down dere. So de doctor gave her, like, some pills, which she drinks every day and her thingy don't get excited.
Umm... She said that dey can make your body more girly, eef you take dem for a very long time.
Sure, I'll ask her!


Hey, I don't want to drink some strange pills! And what did she mean by "more girly body"? What if my dick will get smaller or worse fall off?
Don't say nonsense, Nikki. De pills are prescribed by a doctor, so dey must be completely safe, right, Lola?
Great, then dere's no reason for us not to use dem.
But...
Yes, she said, like, eef you stop taking dem, everything go back to normal very soon.


Would you finally stop pouting, Nikki? You're putting all of us in danger here, so you should take eet more seriously. Today we made a great start, but we still have room for improvement. Once those guys get here dey should meet a whole different person. Otherwise dey will finish us all, right?
Den, be a good girl and do as we say, would you?
Well, probably...
Ugh... Yeah, yeah...


Well, of course, she didn't... Eet's okay, I know a lot pretty names. How about Candy?
No way!
Umm... Maybe Angela?
Too girly!
No and once again no!
'Kay, eef you're not in de mood, we'll think about eet later!
Sigh No, not today, girls!
By de way, did you think about a new name, chica? Nikki must be too obvious now.
Honestly, you look like Rosie or Kylie for me.
Also Maria told us you can talk in a feminine voice. C'mon I want to hear eet!


The next day
I don't understand, girls, how do you live like this?
I mean, that stuff is jiggling all the fucking time, isn't it annoying?
Giggle No way, eet's, like, totally fun, besides boys like eet.
What you talk about, chica?


Uh-huh, I swear, I'll punch in the face the next idiot who stares at us!
Hey, don't even think about eet! You'll scare all dem away.
Si, we love dat attention. Now dat you're one of us, you must get used to eet, Daphne.


I told you I'm not one of... Wait, who the hell is Daphne?
What? But you didn't count my vote!
Well, dat happen when you can't make up your mind for too long, girlfriend.
Whatever, I'm not going to respond to that. Let's better hurry up with shopping. I don't want to stay here for eternity.
Don't call me like that!
Oh, we forgot tell you, no? We all agree dat this ees your new name, chica.
As you say, DafDaf.


Gee, dis one looks nice. Hmm, but dat's anoder dress. Well, a girl can never have too many of dem.
Tali we need a few more skirts! And focus on pink or black, bien?
Got eet, chica! I just found a few cute blouses to match dem.


Ah, dat's ees not even a half of it, chica. It's okay, you can thank us later.
Everything? Bien, show us what you've got.
Well, well, well, that's quite a pile you're gathering here...
I don't want to disappoint you, girls, but you're wasting your time. I've already bought everything necessary.


Here, I found this wonderful shirt and these fantastic jeans in case the outfit I'm wearing now gets dirty. So, yeah, this is more than enough for me.
Don't be silly, DeeDee, as woman you can't wear same clothes all de time.
Yeah, listen to us, chica. You need at least seven outfits for everyday wear, de same number of sets of underwear, a few sets of sport wear and dat's not to mention dresses for every occassion, wheder eet's date or night out.
Yeah, also eet'd be nice to buy a few swimsuits just in case and of course, a pair of shoes for all de outfits... Oh, I almost forgot about...


No, no, no, I don't even want to hear the rest of it. You'll catch up with me in the fitting room, okay?
Gosh, sooo rude!
Right, for whom we're even trying?


Found you! So how eet fit, chica?


Umm... I don't know, it feels kinda baggy on me. It seems I've got the wrong size...
No problema, hermana, I can fetch you de right one. C'mon, take it all off.


Really? Well, that'd be very nice of you. Finally coming to your senses, huh?
Sure, sure!


Five minutes later
Giggle Ahem... And what we look at, hon?


What? Nothing... Umm... There was just a spot on my back, you know.
Oh, thank you!
Uh-huh, just don't get too excited like de last time, bien? Here! Dis ees the right outfit for you, chica.



Hmm, what happened, DeeDee?

Well, eet's you started bitching around, girlfriend. So we decided teach you a lesson!

Yeah, we aren't giving you your clothes until you try what we want!

Den you can go out naked and find yourself better one!


Girls, are you out of your mind or what?


Si, you'll be de queen of dance floor, chica!
Oh my gosh, why? You look gorgerous, DeeDee!
Don't tell me anything, I know how I look!


I admit, you've beaten me smart today. But don't think I'm gonna buy or moreover wear anything like this.
No, thank you, I'd rather be killed than walk around dressed like a hooker!
Okay, right! Maybe I need a little more clothes, but not those outrageous things you're picking out for me!
Gosh, you're such a dummy, DeeDee! Those goons will never think of you as a man eef dey see you looking like dis!
Dat's not true, hookers don't dress so fashionably!
Don't worry, eef you gonna wear just two outfits all time, dey'll surely kill you!


Excuse me, like, I heard you arguing about something. Maybe I can be of any help?


Oh, yes, miss, you're exactly who I need right now. You know... umm... I would like to refresh my entire wardrobe, can you help me with that?
W-What? No, miss, this is the first time I've seen you...
Of course! We have, like, the biggest selection of clothing in the city. I'm sure we'll be able to... Wait, did we meet somewhere before?
Hmm, but I totally remember seeing those eyes. But where?


I-I don't know, miss, you must be confusing me with someone else.
N-No, my name is... umm... Daphne!
Gosh, I know whose eyes these are... But it doesn't make any sense... Nick, it can't be you, can it?
Daphne you say?


Who are you? How do you know me?
Aha! So they're fake after all! Oh my gosh, it's really you, Nick!


I'm Charlotte, like, don't you remember? We met at your party and then... umm... had a little fun *Giggle*
You know, I waited for your call sooo much...
Oh, Charlotte! Of course, I remember your... umm... your eyes too.


What? No, no, no, you've got it all wrong, Charlotte. This way I'm just hiding from some very bad guys. You know how fair enterprising goes nowadays, competitors prey on you like hungry wolves.
But now I understand why you didn't reach me... You were, like, in search of your true self. Well, it's your decision and I have nothing against it, but it's, like, sooo sad. You know, I thought we'll go to Paris together.
Really? Omigosh, do you say they want to, like, kill you or something?


Yes... Probably, yes... And that's why I need your very help right now, Charlotte. I need you to get me women's clothes for a few months, like some pants, shirts, underwear, shoes and other stuff.
Of course, Charlotte, I never go back on my words. Just let this storm pass and then... But please, every minute being here is very dangerous for me, so you have to do this quickly, okay?
No, absolutely not! Take a look at something casual and the less girly the better. I don't want to raise a lot of attention.
Uh-huh, like, I can... I can do it! But we'll go to Paris, like, later, right?
Yep, got it!.. Umm... Does it have to be something like you're wearing now? It's, like, a disguise after all...
Okay, just wait for me here!


Oh my gosh, girls, you can't even imagine what happened right now! Do you remember Nick, who I told you about?
Like, very and very soon, because I met him again. In fact, he's standing behind us.
As if we can forget, you were yapping about him for a week. So when will the two of you fly to Paris?
Where? I don't see him.


What? That girl is him? No way!
I don't know, girl, it all looks a little fishy...
Yeah, don't you think he's just using you?
Shh... It's because he's hiding from bad guys. You know, they want to kill him, just because he's a fair businessman. Gosh, it's so terrible! So do you see that red-haired girl? That's him.
Yes, I could barely recognise him. Nick told me as soon as those guys stop chasing him, we'll get together again and go to Paris. But now I need to pick out some women's clothes for him.


What? No, Nick is not like that... I mean, he promised...
Oh, you're so naive, Charlotte. He also promised to call you how long ago? Do you think he would have done it if you hadn't met him?
Well, maybe he was in trouble and...
In trouble? Look, he's found some tattooed sluts and having a great time with them. I can't imagine a decent man hanging out with women like that.


Really, who are those sluts?
Well, I think no one is chasing him at all and he is just some kind of pervert.
Ugh, I think... I think you're right, girls. I will go and tell him all this right now!
Yes, he said he needs something simple and not too feminine.
And probably he doesn't have any business as well and is just a fraudster.
Yeah, he's just trying to mess with your head, Charlotte.
No, no, no, there's no point in talking to him. You say he asked you to find women's clothes for him, right?
Great, then let's find him clothes... So nice that those two sluts will be jealous!


Half an hour later
Thank you, Charlotte, you're just a lifesaver! I already thought I'd be stuck in this mall forever. Okay, then I'll call you later, I guess.
Here! I gathered everything you need. I've even arranged a discount for you!
Uh-huh, be careful out there!


Duh, whatever! You ruined all fun already!
So maybe she should be helping you with disguise! And teach you Spanish as well!
C'mon, don't be sulky. I know that I won't make it without your help.
Exactly, dat's why you should listen us more!
Sure, sure!
Oh no, I absolutely trust her judgement.
Chuckle That's all, girls, we can go home!
Hey, you not even want look what ees inside? What if dat girl have, like, no fashion sense at all?


Whew, at first I didn't pay attention, but the bags turned out to be a little heavy. I hope she didn't put too much unnecessary stuff there.


Huh? How the hell did this get here?


Shit, that dumb blonde gave me the wrong bag or what? Gotta check what's in the rest.


Oh, fuck, you've got to be kidding me!


In the evening
C'mon, now you also call me like that?
This is not funny, okay? As I said, Charlotte, that stupid bitch, set me up for whatever reason.
What? No, I didn't do anything wrong to her.
Whistle Daphne, you gotta be pretty damn confident to buy something like dis!
What's wrong? As for me, quite a suitable name for a sassy girl like you.
Well, your attitude towards women keeps backfiring you, don't you think?
Sure, sure, you're just an angel... Bien, maybe eet's not too late to return all dis stuff. You've kept de paychecks, right?


Umm... Paychecks? I mean, who keeps some stupid paychecks?
I know... umm... but if you could lend me just a bit of money, then...
But, Maria...
Well, Daphne, den you have no one to blame but yourself.
Oh no, I don't print them, chica. You owe me enough already and I didn't even count your staying here. Don't worry, some of dese things are quite... umm... wearable. Besides, eet won't be bad for us, eef Daphne looks a little extra good.


Oh, man, why does it keep happening to me?
Yawn No buts, chica, eef you get killed, den who will pay me my money, huh? You can put your new stuff in the closet and I'm going to bed. Buenas noches!

The early morning




Daphne, I thought we discussed eet, no? You have your own clothes and you're gonna wear it.
Yeah, but the thing is, I had kind of a disagreement with Lola and Tali yesterday, so I wouldn't like them to see me like this...
Ah, nevermind, they're already here.
Knock
Knock


Umm... You see, girls, it so happened that...
Dios mío, look at you! Where did you find such cute uniform?
Good morning, DeeDee, I hope you're already warmed up!
Yeah, you look great, chica!


Hehe, like, didn't we tell you, DeeDee?
Yeah, yeah, as I said, I'm sorry, girls.
What? Forget about that, Lola.
No.
Si, now you know better who you should trust!
Bien, den when you're going to try on all your new outfits for us?
Maybe in de evening?
Gosh, you're no fun at all, Daffy...


Hey, what are you planning to do up there?
Umm... Of course, I follow...
Relax, chica, you can't run with your hair down, so I'll fix eet for you quickly.
You better pay attention here, DeeDee. Do you still follow what I tell you or not?


Really? Den what for ees dis pencil?
Umm... For painting something... I guess...
Gosh, you really are de slowest, Daffy. I already repeated, like, ten times dat it's for contouring your lips. Dat's eet, I add half an hour to your daily practice of makeup.
What? You can't be serious!
I'm very serious, we need you doing your face like pro very soon, chica. I will tell Maria to watch you. Now be a doll and pucker your lips for me...


Oh, crap, I look ridiculous! Were these hoops really necessary?
What?..
Of course, dey are. A girl like you look totally weird without earrings, DeeDee. Now say aaah...


Gulp
Gulp
SPORTSWEAR


Hey, what the hell was that?!
Yeah, but why there were two of them?!
What? But I don't think it's safe to...
Don't worry, hermana, dat were just pills Lola talked about... You know, for your thingy down dere.
See, we knew you will protest, but dat's for your own safety. We hope dis way dey work faster and soon eet'll be harder to mistake you for a man.
Shh, just leave thinking to us, DeeDee. Yesterday you proved dat when you don't listen smarter people, you only get your butt into more trouble.
Yeah, you better worry about coating those lips properly. When you go outside your looks must be flawless!


Twenty minutes later
Pant Girls, wait... Please, wait for me! *Pant*
What? Catch up, chica, we don't hear you!


Pant If you don't stop right now, I'll faint for sure! *Pant* Girls, let's slow down at least and turn around to home. I really want... *Pant* I really want to drink water!


Gosh, you're such a crybaby, DeeDee. Look, dere ees food truck here, where you can buy yourself water.
Two miles? Oh no... *Pant* I'm gonna die from dehydration!
Oh... *Pant* I guess you're right... But... umm... do you have money with you, girls?
You can't be serious, chica. Eet's too early go home, we still have at least two miles to run.


AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY
KEEP OUT
Yeah, use your charm, chica!
My charm? Hey, don't push me!
Of course, we don't. But you'll figure something out!


Hello, miss, would you like something?
W-What? Do I want something? No, actually I just... umm... Nevermind, I already gotta...

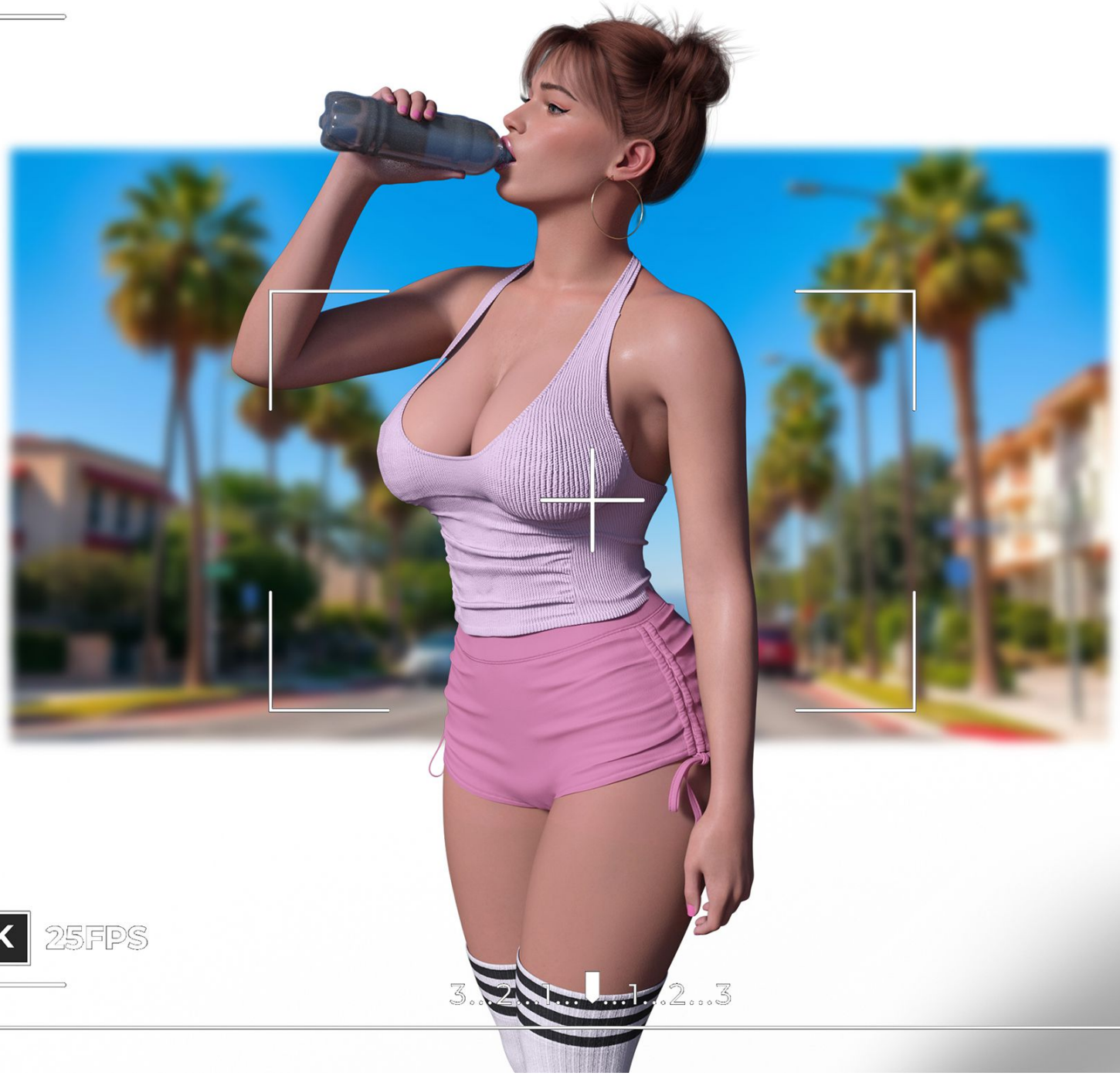

C'mon, DeeDee, pull yourself together, you get us embarrassed! Please, excuse my silly friend, cariño. When she see cute guys like you, she just can't think at all.
Look, we were, like, running and our DeeDee got really really thirsty. You can help her with dat, no?
Water ees fine, but we have one problem. We didn't bring any money with us... Oh, I don't know what we should do...
Really? I... umm...
Of course, sure! Umm... DeeDee, would you like mineral water or juice or maybe cider...
Oh, that's not a problem at all... umm... Yeah, today we have a special offer, drinks are on the house. So here's your water, miss.


Hey, Daphne, don't be rude. You have say something for dat, no?
And dat's all? Oh no, dis ees not how girl should thank. Cariño, do you have pen and paper?
Umm... Yeah, thanks...

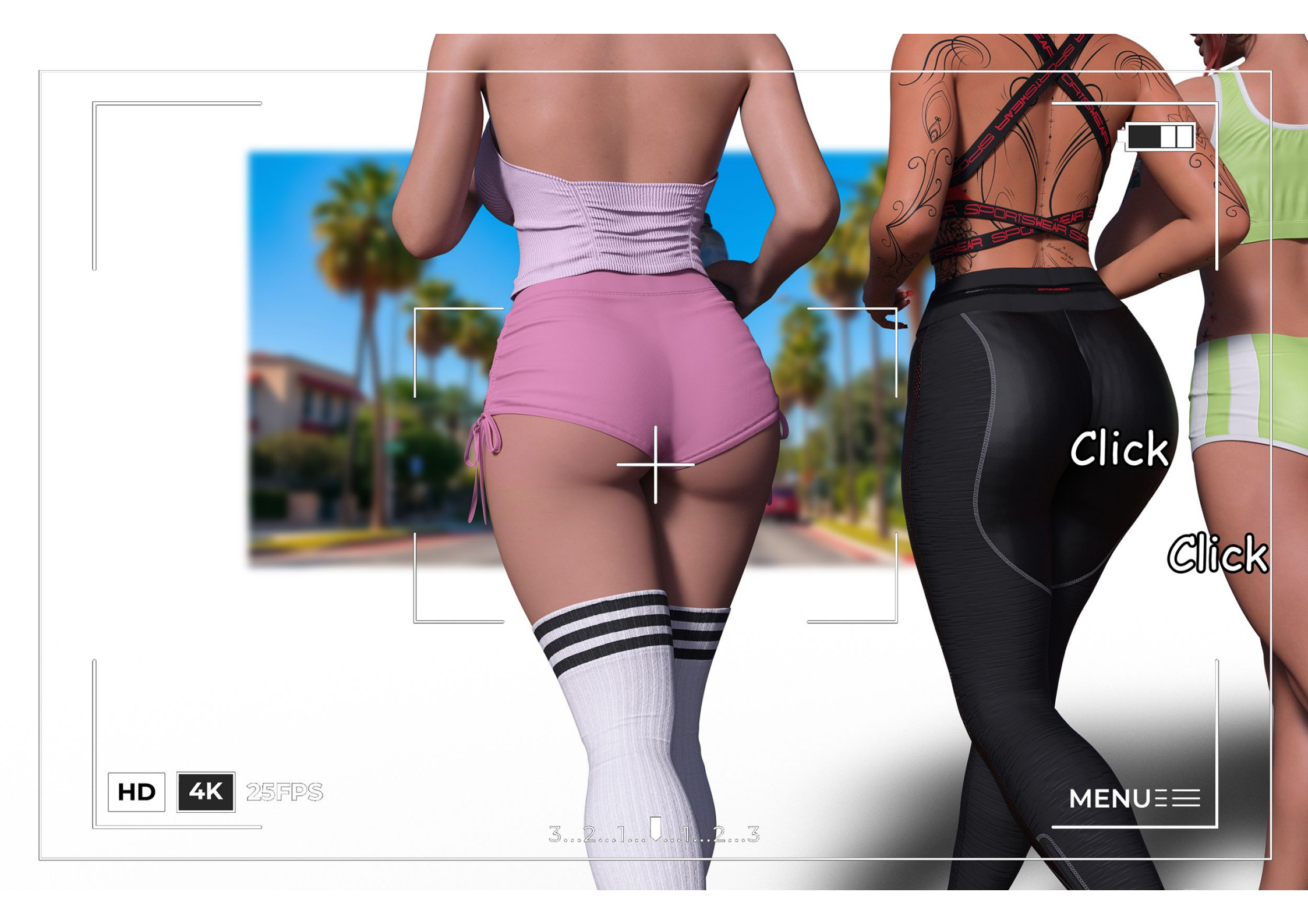

Ugh, Tali, why the hell did you give my number to that guy?!
This is not funny, you just caught me off guard!
Great, but don't do anything like this again, okay?
Because he ees really cute, maybe you will work out something with him later. *Giggle*
Yeah, chica, you need more experience with boys, 'cos you acted like scared puppy. *Giggle*
Actually, you should thank us, DafDaf. We got you water you wanted so much.
Umm... Na-ah, we can't promise dat!




Great! Our beauty finally decided to show up...


Click
Click
HD
4K
25FPS
MENU
3...2...1...1...2...3


Click
Click
Click
HD
4K
25FPS
MENU
3...2...1...1...2...3


Click
Click
HD
4K
25FPS
MENU


Nice, very nice...
He's gonna love it!

In the evening




Disguise? Yeah... umm... we came up with a little disguise. You know, it would be too risky without it.
No, no, no, you better not come over! Erm... They know you're my friend and can follow you.
Yeah, I guess we'll meet later, buddy. Sure, I'll be careful. Bye!


Girls, seriously, why the hell do I have to wear this? You know, this is not how I dreamed to spend a night with three of you.
Har har, you will remember this for a long time, won't you? Okay, this time I'll listen to you, but this is just a one-time deal, understood?
Dere she ees! We already wanted to start de movie without you.
Well, DeeDee, eet was you who bought yourself dis nighty, but I admit eet's not de best from your wardrobe. You want us to pick something better?


Daphne, don't forget to listen carefully to de pronunciation. Your Español won't move anywhere eef you just enjoy yourself.
Si, she'll have him on de palm of her hand in no time, I tell you, girls!
See, chica, you didn't want to watch de movie, but isn't eet totally exciting? I just love how Isabella play with Mateo, not giving him everything at once.
Okay, now I have to admit, it's not that bad.
Yes, ma'am...


A few weeks later
FUNKY BERRY
SKIMMED MILK
Cosmo Diora
L'EXTRA
Bhrrr


Yawn Morning, Dee!.. Mmm, a cucumber. Dat's a nice choice!


Oh, I wish I could have chosen something else, but no, it seems you and the girls decided to starve me to death. How long are you planning to feed me with these stupid plants?
Cariño, we did talk about eet, no? You can pout and stomp your foot as long as you want, but your safety ees our priority. DeeDee has to be a delicate and feminine girl so dat she ees not found.


But isn't it enough already? You promised to remove this thing a week ago.
Did I really say something like dat? I must have gotten de dates wrong, cariño. Though it's good dat you reminded me, I see your corset got really loose.


Dios mio, you're such a drama queen, Daphne. Anoder week or two and you'll be free, bien?
Ouch! Ouch! Maria, it isn't really necessary...


You know, Maria, if you think about that, those thugs haven't showed up for a while. Maybe they, like, quit chasing me...


Yum I hear a hint of sarcasm in your voice.
Okay *Yum*, this is certainly sarcasm.
Quit? Of course, cariño, dey seem to be very reasonable guys, I'm sure dey've already forgiven you.
Why? Dey only get a couple of hundred million dollars for your head, I think eet doesn't really matter for dem.


Trust me, eet's a good thing you didn't meet dem again, because who knows eef dey actually buy our efforts to disguise you. Dat's why we're trying to make you as feminine as possible.
Dis ees a good point, DeeDee. But before thinking about dat, we have to solve de most serious problem we have right now.
Yum I totally understand... But, you know, I'd rather focus more on my Español and start planning how I'm going to get to Mexico *Yum*, because I want to end this mess as soon as possible.
Huh? What a problem?


De last few weeks you've been living completely at my expense and now we're running out of money. Don't you think we won't get very far like dis?
What? No, forget about it. Dey will find you as soon as you start selling eet. I know eet'll sound wild for you, cariño, but eet seems you gotta earn de money like common people do.
Out of money?.. Oh no, you're not saying I should sell my «precious baby», right?
I don't understand where you're leading to, Maria.


My point ees... ghm... dere's an open spot for a waitress in our bar, so I thought eet'd be perfect for you as a temporary job.


Whaf? You want me to wowk af a waiftress?
Why not? Eet won't be required a lot from you, besides you already know all de stuff. Katie said you did a great job back den.


Well, I think eet will be hard to do so, unless you have documents on your new name, DeeDee. Whereas, de lady who owns the bar isn't strict in dis regard. Though, I know Lola dances in de night club without documents too. Maybe you feel like trying something like dat?
I thought de same, cariño.
Are you kidding me? *Yum* That was, like, the worst day in my life! You know, I don't feel like it's a job for me. *Yum* Maybe I should search for something else.
No, no, no *yum* just not that! Your option is better after all.


Imagine, dat's what I do every day, cariño. Listen, I'm not your mamà, but eet's time to grow up and take some responsibility of yourself, don't you think?
Den eet's decided, I will call Ms. Davis and tell her dat I found a good candidate for the job, bien?
Sigh But I can't believe it. Am I really going to work in the bar, fetching food and beer like some servant?
Yeah, maybe you're right.
Uh-huh...


Gosh, I hope it won't be as hard as at the restaurant. It's just a bar after all, right?
Hello! Ms. Davis, eet's me, Maria. Listen, I have some good news for you...


The next day
Yes, Ms. Davis, eet's Daphne, my friend. She ees a clever girl and ready to work hard.
Hmm... So this is the girl you talked about, Maria?


Umm... Hi!
Umm... I currently have some troubles with documents...
W-What? I thought I'd get a uniform like Maria's.
My, my, you look lovely, dear. Also Maria said you had experience in an exclusive restaurant. May I ask why you decided to join us?
I see... Well, then I don't mind taking you in, honey. Though I have to admit, it's quite bold of you to work looking like this.
We don't have such thing, sweetie. My girls wear whatever they feel comfortable with, being reasonable, of course.


Maria, why didn't you tell me?
Well, excuse me, I don't have a lot of formal clothes for the interview.
Cariño, I thought you just wanted to make a good impression. Why else would you wear dis skirt?
Interview? Don't make me laugh, DeeDee.


Actually, I'm not like...
Umm... Uh-huh...
It's okay, we are in need of eye candies too. Someone has to keep customers happy.
Relax, hon, I was a hella sexy stuff myself back in the days, so I know what it's all about... Alright, you can settle in for now. People will start coming soon, so be ready to take orders.

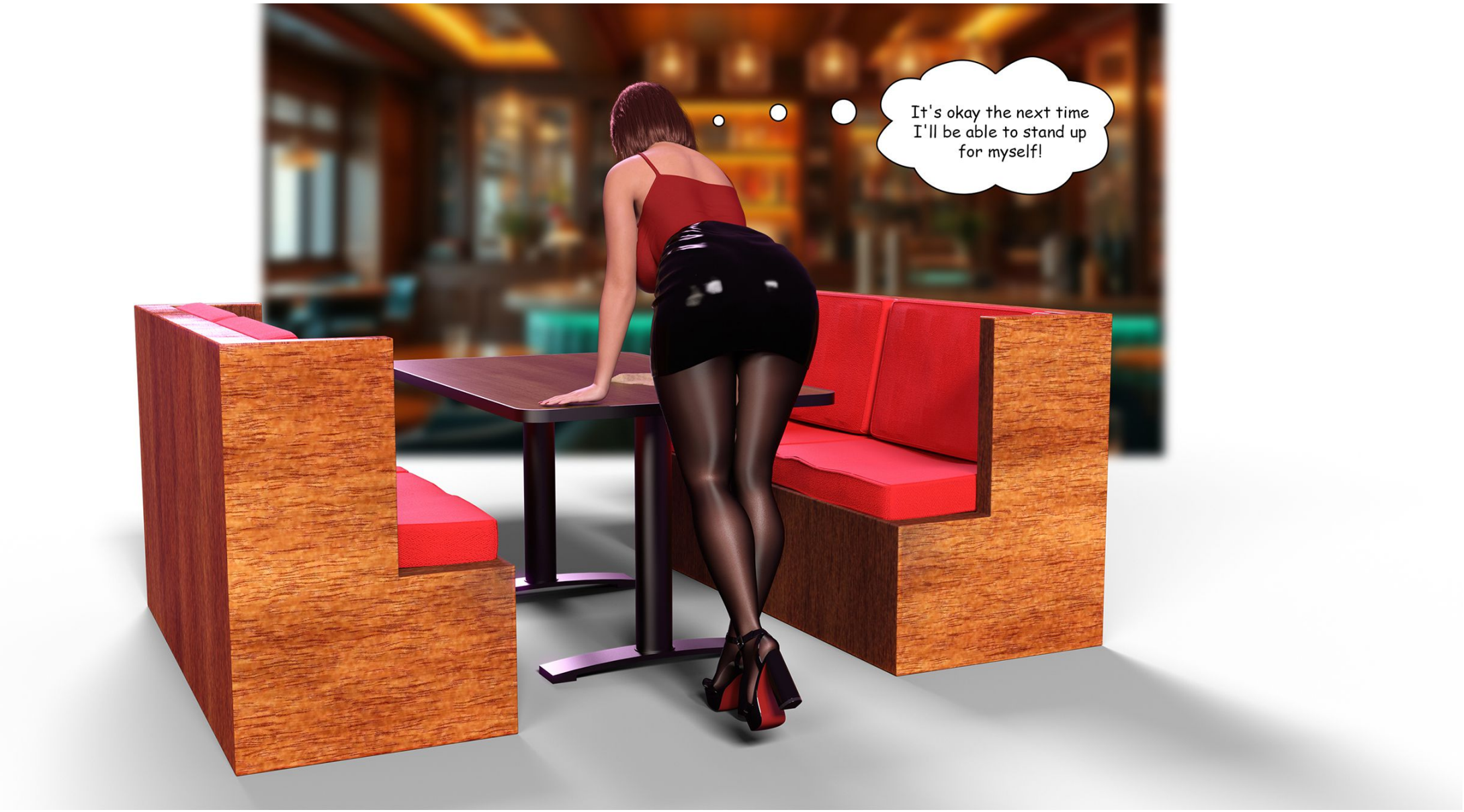

During the day
Whistle Look, man! What a sexy little thing they've got!
Holy crap! We gotta ask her number, dude!
Okay, I'll come to you in a moment!
Sure, just wait a minute, guys!
Hey, over here, hot stuff! I want some beer!
And over here! Come to me too!


...You know, you've got beautiful legs, sweetie.
Wait, one more question... Are you free tonight, gorgeous?
Listen, sir, if that's all you want to order, then I gotta go!
No, have a good day!


There she is, Ms. Davis, she was trying to seduce my husband!
Really? I saw how you smiled at him and wiggled your ass, you slut!
Daphne, you better try to explain this.
Listen, Daphne, I see what kind of girl you are, but no dirty stuff with customers here, understood? It's not a whorehouse!
No buts, honey, if this happens again, you will have to look for a new job.
What? But I didn't do anything like that!
But I...


Hey, babe, what do you think about having some fun in our company tonight?
Why so sharp, beautiful? We won't bite you.
Listen, let's cut it to the chase, babe. I celebrate my birthday today and it won't be bad if someone entertains me and my friends. A few minutes of work with those pretty lips of yours for each will be enough. I don't think it's a big deal for a sexy slut like you, right? Actually, we can pay, if it works for you.
What? Thanks, but I'm not interested.
As I said...
W-What?


Ouch! That was mean!
What? Did I slap him like a girl? I wanted to hit him!.. Hey, hey, you're not about to burst into tears, are you? Get yourself together, DeeDee... Wait, it's Nick! I'm Nick!.. Gosh, all this stuff has a bad effect on me.


It's okay the next time I'll be able to stand up for myself!


Hey, sweetie, I've been waiting for my beer for ten minutes. Haha, are you teasing me or something like that?
Huh?


Don't worry, hot stuff, we've got a lot of ways to work it out.
I'm... I'm sorry, sir... It looks like I forgot about you.
W-Work it out?


Where do you want to do it? In the restroom or behind the bar?
Sir, I-I...


Hey, Tyler, I told you not to touch girls from de bar, no?
Don't you think you should apologize?
What?! Oh... ghm... it's you, Maria? Listen, she provoked me and I couldn't...
Yes... ghm... I'm sorry. Have a good day, ladies!


Thank you, Maria. He was so big and scary, I just didn't know what to do. Gosh, I felt so lost and helpless.
Uh-huh, I'll try.
Dat's a terrible part of being a girl, DeeDee. But dere ees no reason to be so scared, dey won't do anything to you here. Next time try to be more confident, bien? Because dey see dat you're shy and take advantage of eet.


In the evening
Ugh... Finally home!.. Gosh, why all men have to be fucking morons?
Umm... I mean, not all... Some of them are good... I mean, some of us... I'm a man too, right?
Ees dat so? I see living as a girl has a good influence on you.


As for me, you have nothing to complain about, DeeDee. With your tips you earn three times more than I do.
Hey, don't you think about going to sleep already. You need to wash off your makeup at first and apply de creams for your skin.
That's just great!... I'm very glad... really... Zzzzz....


You just realised? Dat's you didn't see me when I'm angry, so you better be a good girl.
You're a monster, do you know that, Maria?
Yeah, whatever...


An hour later




Hello!
I'm glad to hear you too, grandma. I hope you've gathered some information for me.
We'll chat later... Now would you tell me who the hell were those bastards who blew up my house to the ground?
Maria? My God, didn't I tell you not to call me? Do you want me to end up feeding worms like your foolish father?
Well, well, that's all you need from me, isn't it? You could at least ask if my health is well.
The conversation is in Spanish

Mexico, the city of Poza Rica




Relax, honey, you're lucky this time. As far as I know, **he** doesn't have intention to kill you... unlike his lovely wife.
Don't look too far, sweetie. She wasn't known for her sanity for long, but lately, I heard, she couldn't sleep at night worrying that someone wants to take her husband away from her. Of course, one of the two beauties from the Ramirez family was the top candidate of her list.
Carla?.. Just fucking great... And what did I do wrong to that bitch?


Carla is already dead, honey.
Oh, God, is she fucking serious? Those two fucking worth each other indeed... Anyway, I suspect her hunting dogs are already here in LA to finish me and...
What did you say?! Are you sure?


Well, great! That's at least a piece of good news for the last time. So it means no one is supposed to chase me anymore, right?
Chuckle Oh, the whole Poza Rica was buzzing about it. Two weeks ago **he** found out what Carla did to you and they started a fight. She went completely off the rails, locked herself in her room and started shooting... In the end, her soul found peace by jumping off the balcony.
I dunno, it was you who said you've got a tail. Perhaps you've crossed someone else's path.


My goodness, Maria, you do charity work now? You should have killed him and grabbed the money at the first chance you got.
So what? Just sell him out.
I'm not sure... umm... I've met some guy here... His fat-cat granny left a huge pile of money for him and that's why the mafia is after him too. It so happened that I'm sheltering him now.
Of course, if only it were that simple... There are conditions to get the money and the boy isn't gonna make it without me.
But what if I can get a better deal with him? I-I... umm... I think I'm gonna play on his side... I mean... He is probably the only chance to pay off my debt...


Can you not mention him anymore? We both know who is responsible for my father's death.
What do you mean?
Good night, granny... Thanks for the information.
Of course you will, you are too good-natured just like your father. Don't forget that he took a bullet into his head because of this trait.
Whatever you wish, softie... Anyways, it's quite childish of you to think that money will solve all this.
He won't leave you in peace and you know that.
Yeah, good night!


Perhaps, she's right... Perhaps, **he** should get more than he asks for...


Two weeks later
Whew, finally a relaxing day, right, ladies?
Yeah, I wish the customers don't even start coming... They will do a huge favor to my back and feet .


I think it's not the case, girl. Daphne is just sad that she's not a center of attention today. It's a pity, she's got a perfect outfit to strut her stuff, but no one is coming to see it.
Look, Lizzie, we've got a Prima Donna here. A common salary doesn't satisfy you anymore, princess?
Sigh They'd better be coming, otherwise we'll be sitting here without money. At this rate, I will never get out of this shithole.


We know, we know, girl, that pussy's itching for dicks. There's no need to say it out loud.
You better tell us how things are going between you and your boyfriend.
Sweetie, do you think we're blind or what? The one who came to see you yesterday...
Listen, it's not my fault I dress up like this, okay?.. It's just... umm...
What? No...
Huh? What boyfriend?

A day earlier




Alright, back to work, girl.
Wait a minute...


Nick, is that you?!
Huh? Kevin?


Shh... My name is Daphne now.
That's a long story, buddy, let's better take a seat.
B-But what are you doing here? And what's up... umm... with this look?




C'mon, we saw how long you were chirping about something and how lovely you were looking at each other.
Now that is your fault, honey. You could really give the guy a chance. At least he's better than the beer drinkers you usually flirt with.
Duh, Kevin is not my boyfriend! He is just a friend.
It's because I hadn't seen him for a long time. And he looks like that at every girl cause he's a fucking virgin.
What? I do not...
Hey, girls, there's a customer waiting there! Don't you think one of you should raise her butt?


Here's my advice to you, sister. Give up wiggling your ass in front of every guy you see and showing off everything nature blessed you with. Better hold on to that Kevin of yours. I know he's a good young man and from a wealthy family too.
Thanks, but I can sort this out on my own. Now if you excuse me, ladies, I gotta earn some money.


Just leave her alone, Becky. Let the girl learn it the hard way.
My God, even I wasn't so air-headed in my twenties.
I'm already coming to you, sir!


Hello! What would you like to...


Hello, sweetie! Is it me or you look even more beautiful than before?
Huh? It's you!?
I... I gotta go... I'll call another waitress for you!


Not so fast, my dear. You better sit down and have a little chat with me. Trust me, it's in your best interest.


What do you want from me, you old prick?
Really? Do you welcome all your friends with a threat?
Duh, as if I care... Again, why am I sitting here? And how the hell did you even find me?
First of all, a glass of your favorite beer, sweetie. And second, there's no need to be so opposed, I mean you no harm at all.
Excuse me, I simply don't like when I'm not being listened to. In fact, there are not many people in LA who can talk to me just like this.


Truly, a bizarre coincidence, right? Can you imagine, darling, I couldn't sleep a night after our last meeting. Perhaps my heart led me here to meet you. But back to the matter, I overheard that your paycheck here isn't that satisfying. And I suppose the working hours aren't that merciful either.
Well, I have a job for you that is much easier than this and much more rewarding. It'd be great to earn... hmm... let's say fifty thousand for one day, wouldn't it?
Even if it's so, how is that your business?
Fifty grand for a day!?


Ghm... Yeah, right... And what is the catch? What kind of job is this?
Me? Umm... I'm sure a man like you can get every woman he laid his eyes on. Then why do you need exactly me?
Oh, there's no catch, trust me. A friend of mine decided to get married, the old devil. Of course, he invited me to the party, but going there without the company of a beautiful lady would be a bit out of place. So I'd be very pleased and very generous if you agree to be this lady.
Why would I get any woman, when I have the most special one right in front of my eyes?


Sure, sure... You can leave your cheap compliments for someone else. So that's it? I just need to go to the wedding with you like some escort?
Well, if you want to put it that way... Oh, I almost forgot... Having a great time is a mandatory requirement, darling.
Just great!.. And you won't be expecting, like... umm... any private stuff or whatever else from me?


Private stuff? Haha... Why? Do you count on something like that, Daphne?
Well, I heard the girls called you like that, so I thought this is your new name, right? I love the change, it suits you a lot better than Nicole.
What?! No, I just... Wait, how do you know this name?


Really? Hmm, what can I say... It makes me very and very upset...
Umm... You know, Mr. Mendoza... Thanks for the offer, but I don't think I'm the girl you're looking for... Yeah... So I have to go already...
Yeah... Umm... Whatever.


But wait, Daphne... The wedding is in two weeks, so if you change your mind, here's my business card... Also I'm still waiting for my beer.
Umm... Okay, I'll get it for you in a minute, sir.

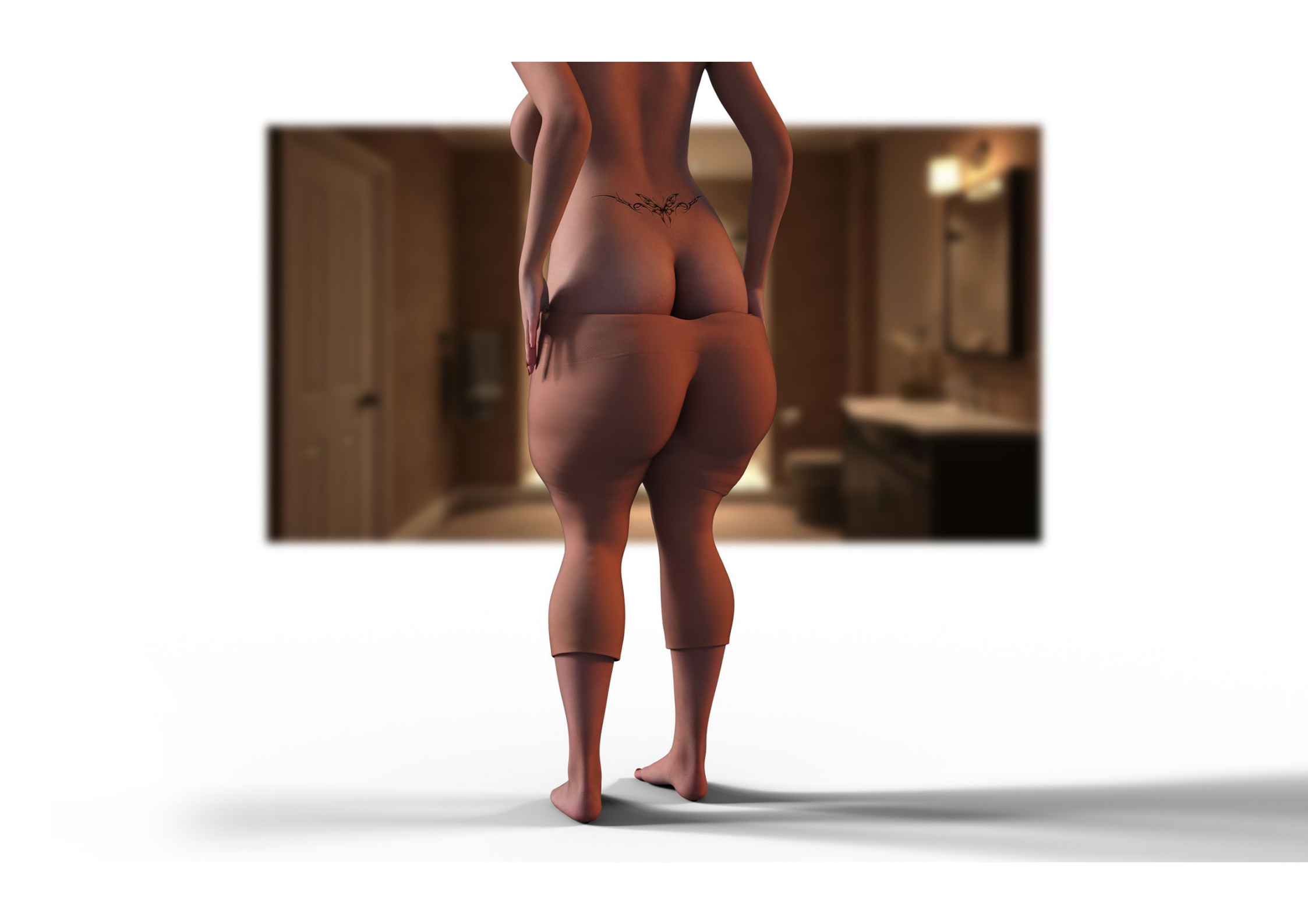

In the evening
Hey, you don't know him, okay? I've never met a more fucking arrogant and rude old jerk... Umm... And there's something even creepy about him...
Si, cariño, dis would have saved us a lot of time. Maybe you need to think eet through before making a decision.
Dios mio, are you serious, chica? Why you don't want go wiz him?
Gosh, eet's not like you gonna marry him, chica. You just need be his girl for a day and den you're golden.


Thanks, Tali, but I think you're forgetting that going to the party as his girl is weird enough for me, not to mention your "advice".
Now that is not true... There are only a few of them who... Umm... I mean... As much as I hate serving drinks, I think it's better than having any business with this Mendoza guy.
Si, de old man just got crazy about you and eet'd be a crime not use eet. My personal advice, hermana, after a little suckie-suckie dey get a lot more generous in de end.
Duh, said a girl who probably got groped by every guy in de bar. Just admit it, chica, you enjoy working as waitress.


Ah, you're such a dummy, DeeDee... Eef I ever meet a ritzy guy like dat, I'd be on my knees at dat moment.
Don't be silly, Dee, dere are only us girls here *Giggle*. But don't worry, I still love you as eef you're my hermanita.
Ghm... Actually, there's someone similar in the room.
Yeah... Okay... I heard you Lola...


Anyways, what are we watching tonight?
C'mon, the ending of the first part was pretty stupid.
But I can't believe Veronica still stayed with Marco after everything he did to her. I mean, anyone can see that Daniel loves her for real, unlike that jerk.
Oh, dis one must be interesting. Eet's de second part of "En las llamas del amor".
Why? I actually liked eet!
Gosh, you don't understand eet at all, DeeDee. Author did eet on purpose so dey get together in de second part. Just be patient, chica.


We'll see about that. Now don't even think about starting without me. I'll try to be quick.
Haha, you're a fine one to say it to me, Lola.
Yeah, yeah, don't spare de water dere, chica, cause you smell like beer and horny men. *Giggle*




One hundred and thirty pounds... Phew... At least I don't lose weight anymore. But it's better not to tell this to Maria. She just let me out of the corset.


Now checking the damage... Crap, DeeDee, you really look like a twig... Yeah, girl, you will need to hit the gym after all this ends.
Wait, did I do it again?.. Fuck, I have to drop this stupid habit of thinking of myself as a girl... I'm a man! A man!


Theeere you go, girl... Whoa... Of course, this is not my bath... But it still feels not bad at aaall...


Mhm... It's been weeks since I tried to get off... While Lola and Tali are walking around me almost naked... Yeah, it has to work this time...


Five minutes later
Ugh... Yeah, Lola and Tali are so fucking sexy... And Maria too... Oh, just imagine that ass riding you up and down... Yes, yes, wake up, little boy...


Yeah, just like it! Whoa, you're sucking it like a slut in heat, Lola! Hey, hey, don't fight over it, girls! I'll be fucking the three of you all night long... C'mon, my little friend, c'mon...


Ah, screw it! Lola and her stupid pills! Listen, lil guy, you better be working once everything is back to normal, do you hear me?




Ouch! What the hell?..


Come on! Get off, you stupid thing!


Oh, fuck!.. Maria! Maria, you need to see this!


Five minutes later
Cariño, I have to check if everything is okay.
Ouch, don't squeeze them!
Nothing is okay! I can see at least two reasons why my chest is not okay!


Your breasts, you mean? Well, look... Actually, they're not dat big... You have nothing to worry about.
I'll tell you a secret, chica, once you started taking the pills, the bobbing up of your puppies was only a matter of time. Eet's okay, dey'll come in handy until all dis ees over.
Oh no, Daphne, you just started to look decent as a woman. We can only talk about eet once you're safe. I'm sure you'll be fine until dat.
Not that big? They're not supposed to be here in the first place!
But what if they won't go away? I think you need to stop feeding me with that crap.
What? So are we going to leave them just like that!?.. Listen, they feel really weird when you touch them...


Do they? Wait, I have to reassure.
Well, eet doesn't sound like you hate dem dat much. From de other good news for you, eet looks like you can't wear fake breasts anymore... Hmm, probably we need to get you a few padded bras to wear at work.
Now dat ees personally from me, for those hours you spend in the shower. You don't live here alone, chica, understood?
Hey... No, what are you... Ah, stop... *Moan*
Okay... *Moan*... But could you let go of my nipple, please?
Ah... Yes, I'm sorry!


Giggle Eet looks like someone got new toys.
This is not funny, okay? I'm growing real breasts, I can't believe it...
Don't worry, DeeDee, you gonna love dem in no time.


Bien, Lola, I afraid she won't figure eet out without our help...
Hey, hey, girls, don't even think about that. The last thing I'll let you do is touch them!
Uh-huh... She probably will be dere for a while...
You think we should make a quick test drive for her tatas?
Hmm, Maria went to de shower, right?


C'mon, I'm holding her! Do what needs to be done, Tali!
Huh!? Wait, what are you doing? Let me go!
Better be a good girl and let eet happen, DeeDee. We'll show you the pleasures of being a woman.


No, no, no!.. You can't do that to me!.. *Moan* I'm not a girl!
Don't let her, Lola, 'cos I'm far from finished!
Oh no, she's trying to escape!
Shit, I can't hold her... We gonna fall on de floor!


Giggle You look really cute when you beg me like dat. But eet won't help you, 'cos eet make me even more fired up.
W-Wait, wait, wait, Tali, you don't have to do this... umm... I'll pay you... I'll buy anything!
Eet's alright, now she ees not going anywhere. Do the job, chica!


Oh, she won't hear you, chica. You know how she love take a good shower.
Ah, Maria! *Moan* Maria, please, help me! They're torturing me!
But if you keep moaning her name like dat, she can think de wrong things...


Ah... No... Please, stop licking it!.. *Moan* It starts to feel really weird...
Shh... It's alright, hermana, soon you will beg for more.


Nooo... *Moan* Someone, please, save me... Ah, I can't take it... *Moan* Please... It feels sooo good...


A few days later
You know, Kev, it's really good that we ran into each other.
Yeah, now I have at least someone to talk to, so I don't go completely off the rails.
R-Really?
I don't know, dud... umm... I mean, Daphne... Are you sure I'm not putting you in danger?


Yeah, yeah... Umm... Trust me, if something sells us out, it'd be your stupid jokes. They're specifically the worst in the whole LA.
Did you just call me... umm... "cariño"?
Relax, even if they're watching you, it looks like you're just seeing some girl from the bar... Though, to be fair, I'd smell something wrong, if I saw you talking to a girl. *Giggle*
Gosh, I really missed those damn witty answers of yours, cariño.


Shit, that's tough... I though you're handling it... umm... pretty well...
Is it that bad?
Did I? Uh, nevermind... The things in my head has got really mixed up lately because of this pretending.
Oh gosh, like, don't even say anything like this, okay? Living as a chick is a fucking pain.


Trust me, you wouldn't want to know about my morning routine... I have to wake up at six every morning, can you imagine?
Gosh, what is the most annoying, whenever you wear a skirt, it constantly goes up on your hips... And then these stupid heels, it's a fucking torture. I think I'll never be able to get used to them...
Sigh Don't worry, I have as many as three supervisors to take all this seriously.
Umm... Uh-huh...
W-Well... umm... most importantly, this disguise saves your ass... I'm glad that you take all this seriously.


Well, you know how it goes... Studying takes a lot of time, not to mention that the exams are coming pretty soon...
Listen, I decided not to hurry with this... Umm... I just need to find the right person.
Of course, you will!
Okay, that's a lot of talking about me. You better tell me how things are going on your private front. Have little Kev finally got lucky or not?
You didn't even try, did you?
Well, I hope I'll live to see that moment.


But if you think about it... I'm no worse than any girl now, right?
Listen, hon, I'd let you hit it once or twice, if you want, what do you think?
Huh?
W-Whaaa...


That wasn't fucking funny, okay?
I just thought you went nuts! Don't do anything like that again...
Hahahaha... Gosh, you're such a virgin, Kev!
Oh, it totally was, you should have seen your face!


Giggle


Huh? Oh, fuck!
No, no, no!


H-Hey, what's happening? Is this another joke of yours?
I don't understand... Who?
Oh, shit... Do you think they have figured everything out?
Shh... Quiet... They're here! They're right fucking behind us!
The thugs who are hunting for my head!
I don't know, they didn't look at us... Umm... Just act natural... Let's keep talking as if nothing happened.


Hola, mi amigo! Do you have a minute?


Oh no, we're not here for de drinks. We were told dat our old friend, Maria, works in dis bar. Dios, we haven't seen her for years, right, Isaac?
Hello, gentlemen, what can I get you?
Maria? Oh, unfortunately it's her day off. But tomorrow she'll be here, I think.
En efecto, I can't wait to meet her. Could you call her or tell us where she ees, amigo?
VODKA
CIDER
John Doyle
2860


I'm sorry, gentlemen, I don't know her that well, so I can't help you in this regard. Maybe you should ask other girls around.
Hmm, dat's a pity... We really wanted to see her today...
Si, you know, we won't stay here for long. Perhaps you can give us her address, no?


I'll tell you what, boys, Maria doesn't talk much about herself, but her roommate, Daphne, is sitting over there. You can ask her everything you need.
Really? Muchas gracias, señorita.


Shit, are they coming to us?
W-Wait... What do you want to do?
Oh, fuck, Becky! You couldn't just sell me out like this!
Yeah, and if they recognize me, I'm done for... Listen, I'm going to do something and you'll need to play along...
You'll see, just don't freak out, okay?


Señorita, can we have un minuto of your time? Señorita?
Déjalo, tío, parece que llegamos a destiempo.
Leave it, man, it looks like we came at the wrong time.


Bueno, mira a estos tortolitos. Creo que va a durar un tiempo.
Well, look at those love birds. I think it's gonna last for a while...
¿Debemos esperar?
Should we wait?
Tienes razón, vengamos otro día.
You're right, let's come another day.


It's okay, Kev... I think we're in the clear...
VODKA
CIDER


Whew... That was so fucking close... I thought we're dead...
I'm sorry, Kev, that was the best thing I could think of...
Uh-huh...
VODKA
CIDER
SCOTLAND
vodka


Hey, are you alright, man? It felt so fucking terrible, right?
Well, I'm glad we agree on that. I hope this little incident stays between us.
Yeah, of course! Really terrible...
Sure... umm... No problem!
CIDER


Great... Though, in general, you're not a bad kisser, man. Have you practiced on something?
Really? Keep up on that, my friend. Oh crap, I need to go to the ladies room. Well, then we'll meet later, I guess...
Umm... On tomatoes... Mostly....
Yeah, later...


Calm down, man, calm down, she's your fucking friend!.. I mean, he... he is your friend...


I see... So they've already realized that Maria might be hiding me... That's bad... That's really fucking bad...
Sure, this disguise saved my life today, but will it work if I meet them face to face? I need to talk to Maria asap.

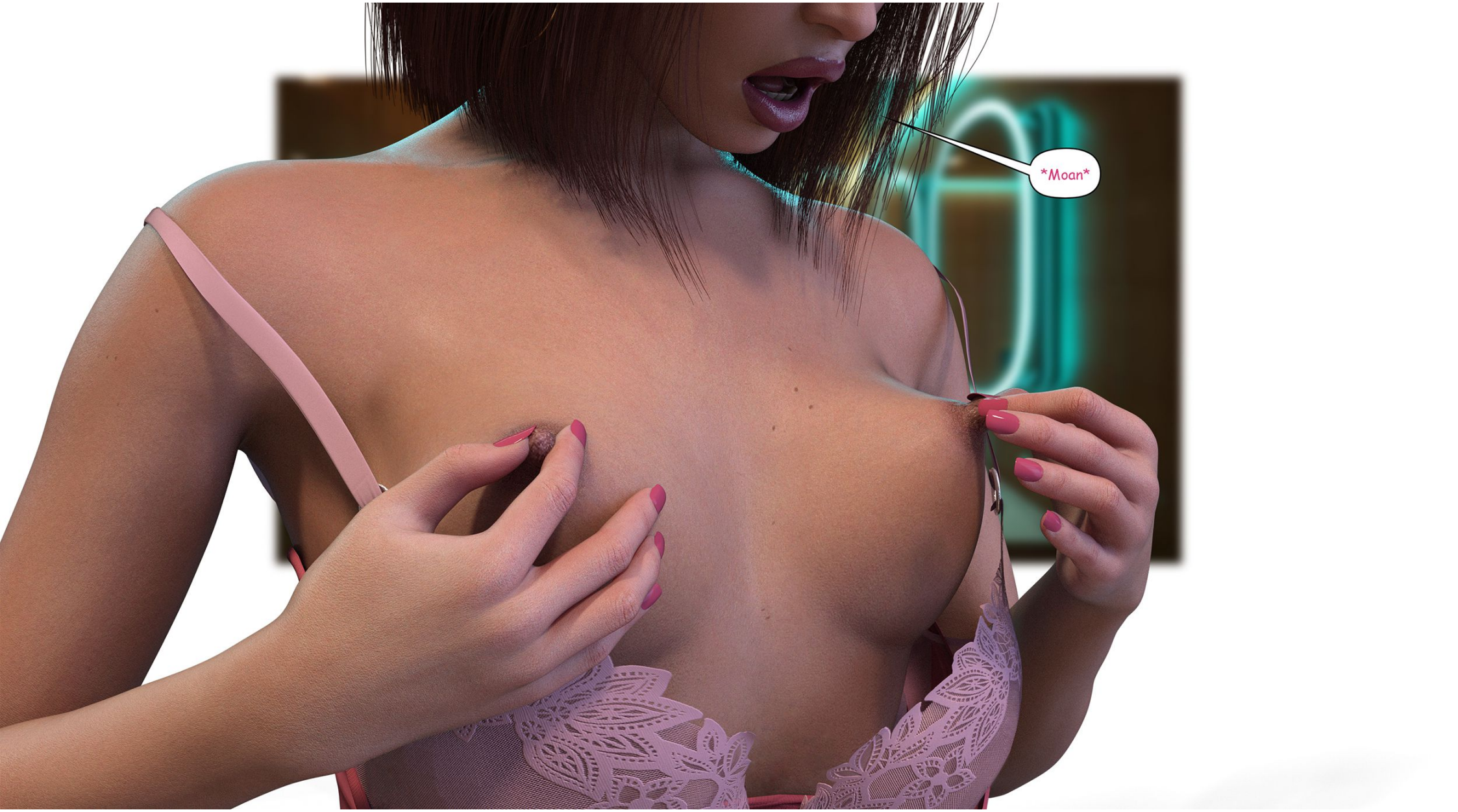

Huh? Gosh, what is wrong with these things?


Damn, they look so swollen... And what is this tingly feeling?.. As if they're begging to be tou...
Hey, hey, what are you thinking about, Dee? It's totally wrong to do that... Yeah, you're so mad at the girls, because of that time...


Look at you, DeeDee, you don't even resist eet anymore.
Mhm... Just make me cum, please...
What? We can't hear you, chica. You should say eet out loud.


I-I... Please... Please, make me cum with my breasts! They feel too gooood...
Yes, yes, just squeeze them harder, I'm almost there!
Gee, are you sure? Do you want to cum like a girl?
Giggle Well, eef you ask so nicely...


Hmm, girls, did something happen between you while I was in de shower? I heard some noises...
Hey, chica, do you watch de film or not? Eet's de most interesting moment.
Maria, tell them that I don't talk to them.
Yeah, we're not going to watch eet again just because of you.
No, eet's nothing! *Giggle*


Moan


I'm sorry, ma'am, I was... umm... I was just checking my makeup.
Yes, ma'am, I'm coming!
Daphne! There you are! The bar is packed with guests waiting for their order and you're nowhere to be seen!
Of course, you were, you do that every fucking hour. Now move your slutty butt to the guests!


Hmm... So you say dey just came to de bar asking for me?
And did you talk to dem?
Uh-huh... And then stupid Becky pointed at me saying: "Oh, Daphne knows everything about Maria, you can ask her".
No... umm... I managed to escape to the restroom and after that they were gone.


Umm... Run fucking away as fast as we can, I hope?
Well, in any case, dey've already picked up dis lead and not gonna leave it. Though eet's good dat we know deir plans and can act accordingly.
Cariño, we can't run away. Den they will know for sure dat you are wiz me. If dey want to come and find Nick here, well, let dem try. We wasn't preparing you for so long for nothing.


But... But... How can you be so calm? What if they'll be torturing you and find out everything?
Gosh, I don't know if I'm ready to this...
What? No, that's not what I meant to say...
Don't worry, chica, if de things start to smell funny, I have a backup plan. Tomorrow we'll go to the bar as if nothing happened and den we'll see.
I understand, Dee. You're afraid dat you still look like a guy, but trust me, eet's absolutely not true.


Knock
Knock


Oh, it must be Lola and Tali. Come in, chicas, it's open!
Knock
Knock


Gosh, what's wrong with them? Can't even open the door by themselves...
Knock
Knock


Huh!?


Hola, señorita... I'm sorry dat we had to follow you. We're looking for some woman...
Maria Ramirez! Does she live here?
M-Maria? She... She... Yes...
Den let us go in, mujer.


M-Maria, we have guests...
Mira, Isaac, la asustaste. ¿Quién te enseñó a hablar así a las mujeres?
Look, Isaac, you scared her. Who taught you to talk to women like that?
¿Qué? No me gusta perder el tiempo jugando.
What? I just don't like to waste time playing around.


Huh?
Ahí está, "La princesa desterrada".
There she is, "The banished princess".
Hmm, no parece que esté contenta de vernos.
Hmm, it doesn't look like she's happy to see us.


Move a fucking inch and I'll finish you! That were you who sent my house into the air?
I don't need Victor's apologies. Why the fuck have you come here?
Oh, about that... You must excuse us, it was an unfortunate mistake.
Yes, The Leader sends his deepest apologies to you.
The characters speak Spanish, unless they're addressing Daphne


Well, well, well, I see now you have to live as modestly as ever. There is no trace left of the former greatness of the Ramirez family.
Oh, come on, you won't shoot. Unless you want to turn the entire clan against you.
Calm down, Maria, we came to talk.
I said don't fucking move!
I have nothing to talk with you about!


De hecho, lo has hecho. El Líder nos encomendó transmitirte su voluntad, así que entraremos después de todo. Sabes, no diría que no a una taza de café, ¿qué opinas, Isaac?
In fact, you have. The Leader entrusted us to convey his will to you, so we'll go inside after all. You know, I wouldn't say no to a cup of coffee, what do you think, Isaac?
Sí, me gustaría con tres cucharadas de azúcar y un poco de leche.
Yes, I'd like it with three spoons of sugar and some milk.
Ghrr... Daphne, would you be a dear and make coffee for our guests? Don't worry, dey wont hurt you.
Uh-huh...


So... Sergio Torres and Isaac Guzman, Victor's most loyal henchmen I presume. In reality, you're even more disgusting than I heard of you.
The older daughter of the Ramirez family. What I can tell, they weren't lying about your cold, but yet stunning beauty. Again, sorry about your house. You know, we just followed orders.


Orders, huh? And what exactly was the reason to kill me?
That's what I can't tell.
Of course, you can't... God, what a circus Victor made out of the mafia, and here are the jesters sitting in front of me.


H-Here's your coffee, guys.
Muchas gracias, señorita!


Well, it's easy for you to say that... Do you think I enjoy being his errand boy? Do this, do that, find Maria, catch some boy and so on and so on... Fuck, I wish I could choose a better job.
Not a kid, just a stupid brat who thinks he can hide from us in Mexico. The job isn't hard and we'll find him soon, but hell... Why do we have to remove splinters from someone else's ass?
A boy? Now you chase kids too? Why am I not surprised?
Are you asking me? Probably because you gave up your brains to "The Leader"


Now that's not true... It's because I simply don't have any other choice. The big fish always eats the smaller one, the strong wins over the weak. That's how it always works and I prefer to be on the strong side.
Well, what can I do if Maria makes a better listener than you. At least she asks some questions instead of just nodding.
Ghm... You talk too much, Sergio.


Really? Why am I given such an honor?
He's got even more stupid, if he thinks I'll buy this shit. What does he want from me for real?
Ghm, I don't know for sure... The thing is, Carla, his wife, tragically died not long ago. What if he is looking for a replacement for her?
Alright, let's cut to the chase. The Leader wants to see you. As soon as possible.
He wants to talk with you about your debt... I heard he's thinking about letting it go.


W-What did you just say?
I see... Listen, if I put a bullet into your knee, will Victor be that concerned? Or should I kill both of you straight away so that you won't blabber about me?
Then get the fuck outta here!
I mean, what else would he need you for? And I wouldn't call it a bad deal, if he's planning to forgive your debt for that...
There's no need to waste bullets, we've said everything we had to say.


Tell him that I'd rather shoot myself than be his wife.
The Leader will be waiting for you.


Whew...


Calm down, Dee, luckily everything went well.
Maria, what in the fucking hell just happened?! You have a fucking gun! So this was your genius plan?


You were here, chica. Do you want to say dat you didn't get anything?
And dat's all?
But I don't understand... Do you and those guys know each other? And what were you talking about?
Well... umm... I think you were angry at them, 'cos they destroyed your house or something like that... Also I could hear that you were talking about some guy... It was about me, right?
What? Did I get it all wrong?


No... umm... I see you've learned something after all... The thing ees... My family had some troubles with de mafia in de past, so now I owe deir leader quite a sum. I'm sorry dat I didn't tell you, chica. I just didn't want you to get scared.
Uh-huh, at first those two blew up my house to threaten me and now dey came here... umm... to remind me of the debt... Yeah...
Yes, it seems we're lucky. Dat idiot yapped about you, but dey have no clue dat I might be hiding you.
Fuck... So that's why you're so in need of money and that's why you run away to Los Angeles, right?
Shit... You really should have told me this earlier... Wait, does it mean they weren't looking for me here?


I'm afraid you're loosening up too early, chica. Dey've finished their business with me and now dey're setting off to find you.
Yes, today we won, but you didn't get what dey said, did you? Just as I feared, dey're waiting until you go to Mexico, because eet'll be too easy to track you dere. Even with dis disguise, a white woman who speaks Español poorly and ees looking for a job... You'll look like a sheep among a pack of wolves.
Whew, what a relief!
What do you mean? They didn't manage to notice me right under their noses, it's a total win for us.
But... But I have to go there... What else can I do?


Listen, Daphne, I don't like de idea of you dying dere just like dat, so I wanna make a deal with you.
Umm... I'll go to Mexico wiz you and make sure you don't get killed until you get de money, but... For dat you'll help me to cover my debt, what do you say?
Huh? What a deal?
What? Will you really go with me? Whew, that's totally awesome, 'cos I think I'd lose my mind, if I go there all alone.

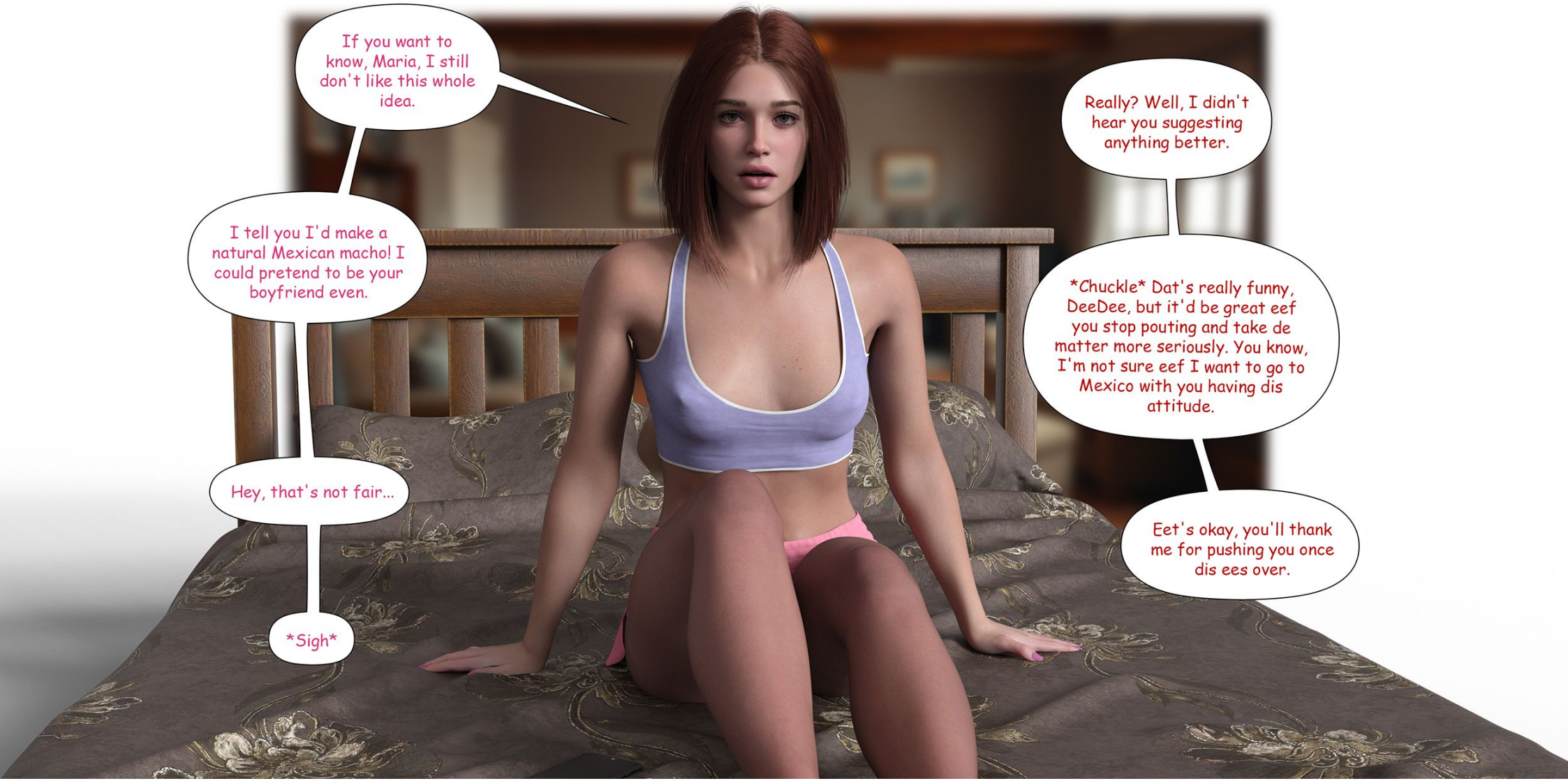

Ghm... What about the debt, cariño?
Big enough... Eet's around ten million, chica... I know I can't ask you to pay eet all, but...
R-Really? Wait, just like dat?
Haven't helped yet, not until we finish dis... Umm... Okay, eet's a deal...
Oh, right... So how big it is?
Hmm... Yes, ten millions sounds pretty fair... Then it's a deal. If everything goes smoothly, we'll take care of your little debt.
Well, Maria, if it weren't for you, I would probably be dead by now. Hell, you've helped me more than I could ask!


Bien, chica, from now on we're together in dis shit... My job is saving your butt and yours is to listen to me, got eet?
Good... good... umm... Carino, I hope you do understand dat we can't head out to Mexico just like dis.
I think we need to take a step further in your disguise... Something to make you stand out less among de locals.
Umm... Yeah, of course!
Huh? What do you mean by that?


Don't be silly, Dee, you're as far from being a ripped man as I am. I know how much you want to get back into pants, but the role of a glamorous Mexican chica suits you a lot better right now.
I'm afraid you'll have to bear with eet a little longer, chica. We're stepping into enemy territory, so you should leave no doubts dat you're no one else but a feminine delicate woman. Also we'll take Lola and Tali along with us and we'll see how those guys manage to find you, when you look and act like just another latina in de group... Yeah, dat's brilliant!
Okay... umm... I have an idea! What if I pretend to be a pumped-up Mexican guy this time? I'll hit a gym and grow a mustache...
Glamorous? Oh no, Maria, I'm already tired of these heels and skirts and men constantly staring and...
Hey, don't you wanna ask what I think of all this?


Cariño, you did promise to listen to me, no? I'm responsible for you right now and I think dis ees the most reliable plan.
You're right, we need professional judgement here. Nowadays beauty salons and clinics offer many ways to change appearance. Except deir work certainly won't be cheap.
Actually... We both know who can provide us with the necessary funds... Say, cariño, do you still have dat old man's business card?
Yeah, sure... umm... Even if it is, there's no way the girls can make me look like a Mexican chick. Have you thought of that?
Exactly, that's why this option and your whole plan is not for us.
Huh?!


The next day
Chica, you're looking at your phone for half an hour already. Are you gonna make de call or should I do eet myself?


If you want to know, Maria, I still don't like this whole idea.
I tell you I'd make a natural Mexican macho! I could pretend to be your boyfriend even.
Hey, that's not fair...
Sigh
Really? Well, I didn't hear you suggesting anything better.
Chuckle Dat's really funny, DeeDee, but it'd be great eef you stop pouting and take de matter more seriously. You know, I'm not sure eef I want to go to Mexico with you having dis attitude.
Eet's okay, you'll thank me for pushing you once dis ees over.


Hmm... So you've changed your mind after all? Wonderful, simply wonderful!
Don't get too satisfied with yourself. I do this just because of the money. I sent my card details to this number and I want to see fifty grand on my bank account as soon as we meet, got it?
Of course, sweetie, everything will proceed as we agreed. You'll even be able to earn more, if you desire.
Whatever that means...


Also... Here's some money for a fancy dress and a pretty hairstyle. My lady should look exquisite, so I hope you won't disappoint me.
+2000$
Umm... Yeah, sure...
Great! Then I'll pick you up at 7 PM straight on Friday. Please, don't be late.
Okay, my address is...
Beep... Beep... Beep...


Of course, when it's not you who will be working them off...
Such a sweet and generous old man. Great, any extra money will come in handy.
Cheer up, chica, you're going to a wedding, not a funeral... Bien, let's not disappoint your companion. A dress you have, and about the hairstyle... I'm sure Lola and Tali will figure something out.


The Friday evening
Girl, tell me, what the hell am I wearing right now?
Oh, eet's first time you wear stockings with garterbelt? Trust me, chica, men love dese kind of things.


Maria told us you need to squeeze out as much as possible money out dat old man...
Don't worry, hermana, we know exactly what to do. De goal ees to make you look elegant and sexy in de same time. I'm sure stockings and short enough dress will do the trick.
She said what? Listen, actually I'm not sure...


Duh, don't teach me obvious things, okay, chica? I'm in the process...
...More, more and more eyeshadow, chica, 'cos we want a dramatic look on those eyes. And don't forget to coat your eyelashes generously.


Shit, what have you done to my hair, Lola?
Yeah, that's what I'm afraid of...
Tuh-duh!
Looks gorgeous, right? The poor old man won't be able to take his eyes from you.


What? Oh no, I'm not wearing that!
Oh, I see our doll ees finally ready to get dressed. Great, I just found de perfect outfit for you, chica.


Gosh, this is the last fucking time I listen to them...


I can't believe I'm literally going on a date with a man for money and dressed like this. I feel like a damn call girl.


Whatever, Dee, it's all for the inheritance... it's all for the inheritance. Yeah, it's just one fucking evening with that creep, girl, you can get through it...
AS22 XZR


Whatever... Don't forget what we agreed on.
Yeah... Thanks... I guess.
I must say you look even better than I expected, darling. I appreciate your effort.
Of course... Toby, send the dear lady the promised money, but add a few grand for her enthusiasm.
Will be done, boss.
Are we fine now?


This way, darling, let me lead you to the restaurant.
I'm sorry, honey, I can't let people think that my lady gives me the cold shoulder, I care about my reputation. It'd be great if we create the impression of an intimate relationship, shall we? And I insist you to call me honey or darling.
I understand, I'll let Toby know.
Actually, I can go without your hand on my backside, Mr. Mendoza.
Well, I can do that... erm... darling, but this wasn't mentioned earlier, so it will cost you.
Alright, it's really nothing, girl. Gotta rob this old jerk, while he's generous.


Wait, is this the bride beside him?
Yeah, the old man knew what he wanted...
Oh, look who is standing there! The old bear Arthur Bennet himself!
She's quite a thing, isn't she?




Oh, you'll totally spill all our secrets like that, sugar bear. Mr. Mendoza, you better introduce us to your charming company.
Charles! There you are! I'm glad to see you, you old rascal!
Well, I was getting there, but lately my mind has been completely occupied with something else, hahaha. Trust me, my Stella has her ways to keep me busy. It's not that I complain...
Arthur! How is it going? You've probably bought half of the city already?


Fuck... I guess I should go on with this crap.
Gosh, my darling is just joking. We barely know each other. And yes, I'm totally excited to be here. You're such a lovely couple, guys.
Umm... Thanks... Honestly, yours look fantastic too... umm... Just wow!
Of course... It's Daphne, a charming lady indeed. We don't know each other for long, but honestly, I can't imagine my life without her.
Gee, should we get ready to another wedding soon?
Ah, you're very welcome! Ohmigosh, I can't stop thinking that I looove your dress, hon.


Hello! Would you like some drinks?
Of course we do, bunny! Help yourself, my friends, help yourself!


Really? They put waitresses into bunny costumes? Hmm, but if you look around, all the women here don't try to hide their goods. Honestly, my outfit is the modest one here. What kind of wedding is that?


Yeah, have a good time, guys!
Alright, my friends, make yourself comfortable. Food, drinks, entertainment - everything is for you!


Okay, what are we going to do now?
No, thanks.
Sure... One more question. Why is every woman here dressed like a stripper?
Yeah, right...
Have fun, darling, have fun. Would you wanna dance?
That's a pity... Alright, then I'll go and greet all my friends. I hope you'll find what to do.
Hmm... Are they? You've probably never been to a good wedding party. That's how it is here. Don't worry, darling, you're the most gorgeous of them. You shouldn't be jealous.


Sigh I should be the one throwing parties like this right now. With bunny girls and gallons of champagne.
Honestly, with all those troubles on my butt, I already forgot how real fun feels like.
Well, what is stopping me from letting a little loose right now? Is that because I'm dressed as a chick? Oh no, I'm not gonna stand aside when everyone else is having fun!


Hey, sweetie, can I take one of these?
Great, then I'll take two. And don't go too far, okay?
Of course, miss, it's all for the guests.


A few glasses of champagne later
I'm sorry, hon, it won't work out. I prefer someone big, strong and hard, if you know what I mean.
Giggle You're funny, girl. You know, my Daddy wanted to try a threesome. We can get you in, what do you think?
Well, I can be that too, don't let my looks deceive you.
Daddy, huh? Umm... No, thanks.

A few more glasses later



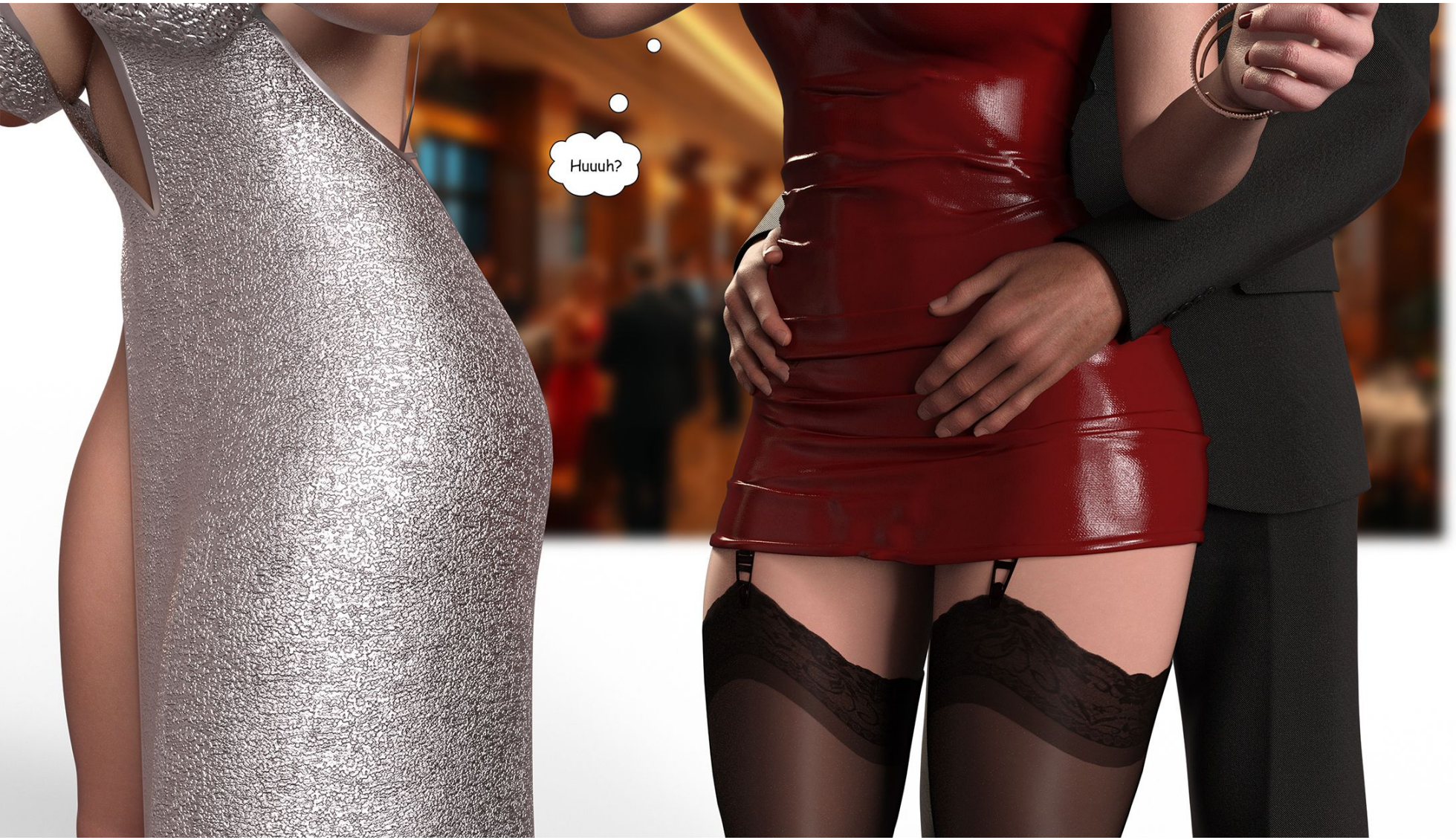

A few more tries later
Okaaay, maybe it's... it's not that easy to pick up chicks like this. Whatev'r, I can still have a blast... All by m'self.


Whoa... This stuffff... hits waaay harder'n I thought... I'm starting to feel real goood... Hehe, wheeen it happens, there's nothin' better than...


Daaance! Woooohoooo!
Thaa's the feelin' I missed...
Yeah! Shake 'em, girrrls!
Laaa-la-la-la-laaa...


Gulp
Gulp
Gulp


Hehehe, bein' a chick got some perks at least... Gee, I can have fun with the bride, nooo questions asked!


Huuuh?


There you are, darling. I see you're enjoying the wedding.
Mhhm, it's you... umm... honeyyy. Wha'd you waaant, huh?
Well, I saw that you're in the mood for dancing and couldn't resist joining in. Do you mind?
Mmkay, a lil' dance won't hurt... As long as you're payin'.


I love how you keep pretending like it's all for the money.
Pretendin'? Ughhh... Don't remind me... I hate pretendin'.
It's okay, with me you'll be able to be yourself.
Whaaat? Whaa'd you mean? I don'... I don't get it.
Don't worry your little head, darling... Mmm, you smell deliciously...


Heeey, what the heck are you...*Giggle* Stop! You're ticklin' me!
Mhm... He's sooo warm...
Giggle I totallyyy do! It's gross and...
You don't sound like you want me to stop.


Mmmm...
Huuuh? Whass he think he's doing... Mhm... I feel sooo hot... Why'm I feelin' so hot?.. Whaa's I thinking about?.. Oh, he's kissin' me!


Don't tell me you weren't enjoying it, honey. You were clearly kissing me back.
Alright, darling, we should go already.
Arthur invited us to his private lounge. There we'll be able to have more fun.
Eeeew! You just kissed meee! Why'd you do that?
Uh, naah, tha's a lie...
Go? Wheeere?


More fun? Ooooh, I looove more fun... Umm... Will Stella be theeere?
'Kay, I'm in. But first... I'm off t' the ladies' room, 'cos I'm gonna make a puddle soon. *Giggle*
Yes, they're both waiting.
Sure, no problem.


Ughhh... Calm down, you silly things... Why'd you decide t' get itchy all'f a sudden?
...So tell me, girl, how am I doing so far? Is it, like, okay?
Okay? Trust me, honey, as for your debut, you're drop-dead gorgeous!


Really?
Ohmigosh, I'm sooo excited! I hope someone will pick me soon. And then I can get all the job done like you. I'm so tired of these fake things.
Omg, I can't wait. But did they remove... umm... your little clitty as well?
Gosh, I hope mine will let me get rid of it.
Yeah, I can see many Daddies are already interested in you.
Oh yes, girl, it's totally worth it. When I got healed, Daddy didn't let me out of the bedroom for weeks. I felt so hot, so sexy and oh sooo damn horny.
Ah, no... Daddy wanted it to stay. Well, as long as he loves it.


Oops, didn' mean t' listen... *Giggle* But those two are weeeird. What'ss that even about? Eh, whatev'r... I got a party t' get back to.


Ten minutes later
Well, I ran into this gem completely by accident. So... What do you think of her?
Look at them, those two are getting along well. Tell me, where'd you scoop this girl up? I didn't see her at our parties.


What do you want me to say, Charles? She's not bad... not bad indeed... But let's be honest, she's far away from my Stella.
C'mon, I'm not talking about looks. Of course, Stella is like a goddess in the flesh, but what makes her special... Well... She loves me... No, she is completely devoted to me, like a puppy. Not because of money or something, but because she desires it with all her heart. Will your Daphne be able to do the same?
Hmm, what is it?
Ghm... She's far away yet. But it can be easily changed with some investments...
Well, I don't know her that well. But trust me, she's as much unique. There's a certain thing in her, which makes me crazy about her more and more.


She's a reluctant type. Doesn't know what she wants yet. It'll be wonderful to be the first to guide her on the right path.
Haha, every one of them is reluctant until they scream your name and beg for more.
Not that easy in her case. This rare bird is harder to catch. But, yes, I believe we'll get to that in time.


Weeell, I've been t' many parties. Although neverrr with bunnies servin' drinks. That's suuuper cool!
Club memb'rs? What club?
Naah... What a weeeird name. *Giggle*
Gosh, you were rockin' that dance floor, girl. Wheeere'd you learn those moves?
Uhh, you're new t' this, aren't you? Those costumes are, like, the usual thing when the club memb'rs gather up.
C'mon, it's the Seahorse Club! Tha's where girls like us make aaall our dreams come true. Didn't Mr. Mendoza tell you about it?
Sooo yeah, I was wearin' that bunny costume too when my shhuga'bear noticed me.


Reeeally? Oooh, I bet you looked damn sexy in it, mhm.
Whaaat? Flirtin'? How could I? I wus distracted by your gorgeous eyes aaall this time.
Ohh, you have nooo idea what else I can do with my tongue.
Giggle Heeey, that's naughty... you're flirtin' with a married woman, you know?
Gosh, you're daaamn good, girlfriend.
Mmm... Well, it's temptin' to find out...




Well, well, well, I see the girls decided to have fun on their own. I'm getting jealous already.


Duhhh... You kept talkin' there forever.... Of course we got boooored.
Fine, I admit it as my fault. But I have something tasty and hard for you to smooth it out.


Geee...Finally! I'm sooo hungry already... I've been waitin' for it the whole evening.
Fineee, fineee...
Ghm... I understand your eagerness, my love, but let's not make our guests feel uncomfortable. You can do whatever you want with it in the other room.


Gooood night, guys!
Enjoyyy yourselves!
Nooo, don't go...


Now it's just the two of us here...
Don't be like that, darling. The night has just started for us.
Yeeah, tha's pretty lame. It was just gettin' interesting.


Huuuh?


Hmm? Another kiss? Weeell, Stella's lips were more sweet... And his tongue doin' whatever he wants there... It's kinda... I mean, it doesn't feel that baaad...
Waaait! You're forgettin' he's a man, Dee, of course it feels bad!


Heeey, you kissed me again! You should stop doin' thaaat.
I'm... I'm not playin' anything.
How long are you gonna play innocent, darling?
Ah, you're really stubborn... I'll make you admit it anyway.


Moan Mhm, ssstoop that... I said I totaaally hate... *Moan*


Those lustful sounds are already giving you away. Now I'm dying to see what's under this dress.
Waaait, you can't...


Umm... They're just...
Uh-huh, so those were breast paddings all this time? Clever, very clever...
Don't worry, I understand. Every girl wants to be bigger.


N-Nooo, don't touch them... *Moan* They're... they're too sensitive.
Trust me though, your own babies are growing just fine... So nice and perky.
Hmm, indeed they are. Do you like playing with your breasts, you little slut?


Nooo... *Moan* Waaait, don't suck on it, please... It's gonna feel... Aaahh... It feels too gooood...


See? You turned out to be a naughty slut after all.
Moan It's not... It's not my faaault... Theeese things feel... They feel amaaazing... Mhm... Just make me cum, pleaaase...


We'll have to wait for that. At first, let's get you out of this, darling.
No, no, no, you shouldn't do this...


Look, it's not whaaat you think... It's just...
W-What do you mean?
Aha... So those aren't real too... Brilliant, simply brilliant.
It's exactly what I think... Calm down, darling, you weren't hiding from me something I didn't know.


You know, with experience, I've learned to distinguish whether I am facing a woman or someone who wants to be seen as one...
So that time in the restaurant, it wasn't long before I figured everything out. Though I must say, you were great at what you did and you really piqued my interest back then.
Huh?


My curiosity forced me to put in some effort to learn more about you. And I didn't regret it, because you turned out to be a very and very interesting person.


Nick Simmons, right? The grandson of the famous entrepreneur Isabelle Rodriguez. I knew her quite well. Who would have thought that her grandson would turn out to be a sissy.
Really? At first, I couldn't understand why a privileged person like you would start working as a waitress. And why'd you need money from me? But now everything is crystal clear to me.
Buuut list'n, I'm not a sissy...
W-Whaaat clear?


That you, my lovely sissy, just love feeling degraded and cheap, don't you? That's why you tried to work as a servant in a restaurant, but that wasn't enough for you, so you moved to a filthy bar.
That's why you agreed to my proposal and got all dressed up for me, you little slut. I bet you're really excited right now.
Nooo, I...
Gooosh, you got it totaaally wrong, I just...


Mmmhhhm
Shh... It's okay... It's okay, my love... There's no sense hiding it anymore. And I'm not gonna judge you. On the contrary, with me you'll be able to be the dirtiest and sluttiest sissy you always wanted to be.


Heeeey... Tha's your dick... Whaaat the hell...
Here! This must change your mind. Do you feel it?
This is what you came to this party for, isn't it?


Ughhh... N-Nooo... My heaaad is spinning... I don't... I don't feel goo...
C'mon, don't be shy... I know you want it...


Bhrr... Bhrr...




Bleaaah...


Shit, whaaat have I gotten m'self into again?


Ughhh... List'n, I don't feel very well, Mr. Mendoza... I think I gotta go home.
Is that so?.. I see... Well, it's a pity to end the evening like this.


But I think it's better for you to stay at my place tonight. It's not safe to go anywhere in this state.
Well, then we'll meet another day, shall we? I hope you're not gonna ignore me after I opened all the cards for you. I wouldn't accept it if someone like you just runs away from me.
Umm... Thanks, buuut I'll call a taxi... You shouldn't worry, reaally.
Umm... Yeaaah, suuure... I'll... I'll think about it.


Vaya, I see de party went well.
Dios mio, cariño, don't tell me you've got anoder problem on your butt.
D-Don't... Don't say nuthin', Maria, okay? It was fuckin' terrible. I've got the money at least... Now we gottaaa get the fuck out of LA. As sooon as we can.


Shit, cariño, you're a walking disaster, do you know dat?.. Well, I'm partly to blame for dis... Anyway, you've done a good job. Do you feel fine right now?
Alright, get some sleep and tomorrow we'll start doing something.
List'n, it's not my fault, 'kay? That old jerk is totaaally sick in the head. He waaas spying on me, can you believe it? And he knew thaaat I'm a guy, but it didn't stop him. Wheeew, I barely got rid of him, but who knows for how looong.
Mhm... Yeah... umm... I think sooo...
Okay... Actuaaally, can you brin' me some basin? It might come... in handy.


In the morning
Well, whose fault ees dat, cariño? Don't worry, de pill must start working soon.
Ugh... This headache is gonna kill me...


I don't know, usually I can hold twice as much liquor. It must be something up with that champagne.
Sure, sure, mommy...
Don't forget dat you've lost a few pounds and female hormones in your body don't make eet better too. You were risking to get into serious trouble like dat. De nada, be more careful from now on.
So what exactly happened yesterday? Did you have... a thing with dat old man?


W-What? No, of course, not!
A-Actually, I don't remember it that well... But I'm sure there wasn't anything... I mean, even if a few kisses took place, it doesn't mean nothing... Gosh, I was totally drunk, okay?
Well, you were quite disheveled and I see you've lost your breast paddings somewhere, so I just asked...
Chuckle Relax, Dee, I have no interest in your sexual life. I'm concerned about how much of a problem de jerk means for us. What does he want from you?


Precious... So, in addition to de mafia, we now have an obsessed old man chasing us. You're right, we better get de fuck outta here today or tomorrow. The only thing left ees to take care of your makeover and we better make eet a convincing one.
Sure, sure... In de worst case, staying as a chica eesn't dat bad. I'm sure you're gonna love it.
Giggle I'm just joking!
Umm... I think he wants me... He wants to make me, like, his sissy wife or something. Also he said that he won't let me run away from him.
Gulp But we have to do it in a way that I can return to normal later, right?
What?!


knock
knock
nock
Maria! Dee!
Uh, it's the girls... Hmm... Dey weren't supposed to come today.


What happened, chicas?
Si, someone ees looking for you, Dee!
We... We think you gotta see dis!
Girls, there's no secret who's looking for me...


Uh-huh, uh-huh, dey are, like, all over de city!
No, not dat... Here, we took dis from a street pole!
MISSING PERSON
Nick Simmons
If you have any information, please contact: +1-745-674-3989
What the heck...


The hell I know... Wait, it's my aunt's number here.
Shit, who could do dat, Dee?
De same aunt who put a bounty on your head? Something doesn't add up here.


No, no, no! You bastards, how could you do this?
They... They did it on purpose! I can't believe it!
What? Have you figured out something?
Wait, you don't think dey plan to... Yeah, dat makes sense... Crap, dat's pretty bad.
MISSING PERSON


Bad? It's a disaster, Maria. How could they pick such a shitty photo for this? Is it granny cuddling me? Gosh, years... years of work on my reputation are being ruined here!
What? But I'm talking about the real problem here... They cannot kill me, so they decided to ruin my image.
Sigh Here I thought you started thinking with your brain, not your butt, DeeDee.
MISSING PERSON
Nick Simmons
If you have any information, please contact: +1-745-674-3989


Oh no, I don't think your aunt could come up wiz such a "cunning" move... Neverdeless, she ees a clever bitch... very clever. She ees one step ahead of us.
Imagine eef you try to cross de border using your passpost right now. The police will let dem know where and when you did it, dey will give dem the camera recordings, everything to find you. Eet basically ties our hands.
What do you mean?


Shit, so our whole plan is going down the fucking drain, isn't it? What are we supposed to do now?
Thanks, Lola, hearing it from you... Now I have nothing to worry about, really.
Hey, it's not de right time to hang your head, cariño. We're gonna come up wiz something.
Si, don't be so sad, DeeDee. You can rely on us, we're totally smart.
MISSING PERSON


Exactly, because I already have idea. You go to police and tell dem you're from Mexico and don't have documents. Tuh-duh! Dey just throw you out of country.
Oh, I know, I know... What if you take my passport and in de salon we'll ask to make you look like me?
Hmm... You know, in movies super cool spies have lots of different fake passports. I wonder eef we can get one of those somewhere...
Thanks, but I'm not gonna do that. It's too risky!
Of course, they sell them in supermarkets, didn't you know? Right between bananas and tomatoes.
Don't say nonsense. There's no way I...


What? I'm not gonna pretend to be Lola.
What do you mean spare? Whose passport is that?
Wait... Now dat might be a great idea, chica.
No, not Lola. She ees going wiz us, so she'll need her passport. But eet so happened dat I have a spare one.
Not important, dat person doesn't need eet anymore.


It must be somewhere here.
Yes, it might be dangerous... But we don't have any other choice.


Ooh, she's pretty... Who ees dis girl?
Umm... Dee look like her as much as I look like queen of England. *Giggle*
No, not anymore... So what do you think, chicas? Dis might work, right?
Well, eet's worth a try anyway.
Hey, what are you plotting there?
She kinda look like you, Maria. Wait, ees she from your family?
Si, I'm not sure makeup and tanning will be enough.

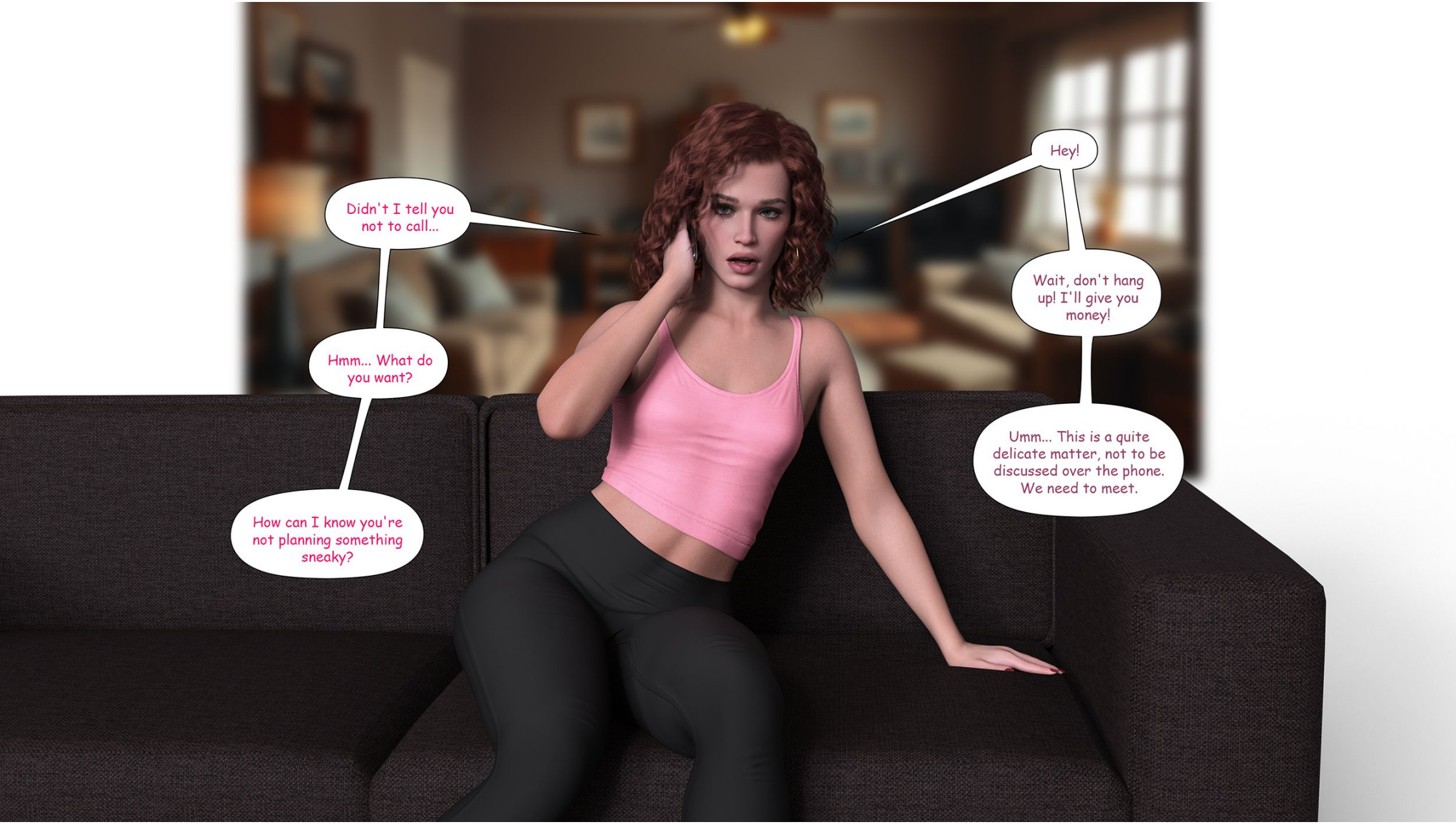

De problem ees solved, chica. We've found you a new identity to cross de border.
You'll see. I don't want you to start worrying too early or worse, change your mind about de whole thing.
Later... At first, let's make sure we can make you look like her.
I suppose it's a woman, isn't it? A-And who's is she?
What!? Hey, who is there, that I should worry?


We need to find someone who can do the job without blabbering too much. Do you girls know anyone we can entrust dis to?
I see... Hmm... Listen, cariño, I just thought... What about your ex-girlfriend? What was her name... Sabrina? Can you call her or something?
Sam? Why'd I need to call...
Naah, all my chicas are in Colombia. I once tried to trim de ends here in LA. Gosh, eet was disaster...
Uh-huh, dey're sooo clumsy here. I only trust Lola work on me.


Wait, you want... Oh no, no, no! It's a totally bad idea, Maria! Don't you remember what she did to me?!
But... But you don't know her! Trusting Sam is like putting your head into a crocodile's jaws! She'd rather sell me out to the mafia than help us.
Exactly, she did a great job on you back den. I think she might have people dat can help us.
I'm sure you're exaggerating. She'll stop being mad at you eef we explain everything to her nicely. You may not know, but negotiating ees my strong side.


C'mon, you aren't serious, are you? I... I can't let her see me like this. I think we can still find someone else...
I'm... I'm not afraid... It's just... Okay, okay, I'll call her!
I'm very serious, chica. Whoever does it, will know dat you are a man. Eet'll be easier and safer to deal with your ex than wiz some strangers. Or are you afraid eet's gonna hurt your ego too much?


Hello!
Ghm... Sam, it's me Da... umm... Nick.
Nevermind... Listen, I have a matter to discuss with you...
Yes, yes, that was very smart of you. But I wanted to say that...
Shit.
Who is that?
Nick? Well, well, what a surprise. What's wrong with your voice? Oh, you're not in bad health, are you?
A matter? I believe all the matters between us ended quite a while ago, you idiot. By the way, how did you like my farewell gift?
Don't call here anymore!.. *Beep*... *Beep*... *Beep*...


Didn't I tell you not to call...
Hmm... What do you want?
How can I know you're not planning something sneaky?
Hey!
Wait, don't hang up! I'll give you money!
Umm... This is a quite delicate matter, not to be discussed over the phone. We need to meet.


Sigh Okay... Look, there'll be nothing sneaky, I promise. I just need you to arrange some... umm... makeover for someone. Similar to what you did to me.
For someone?
Yes, you'll see... I'll explain everything once we meet.
How much money are we talking about?
I can make it, like, forty grand...
...
Fine, fine... It'll be fifty.
Alright, let's meet.


Twenty minutes later
There she is... Hey, Sam!


You should take a better look at "de other bitch", no?
You?! That's not what I agreed on. Where's Nick and who's the other bitch?


Yeah, long time no see, Sam.
Be sure it's nothing good, if I ended up asking for your help.
Wait a minute... Wait a minute...
My goodness! Nick is that you? Wha... What in the fucking hell happened to you?


Gosh, you look like a freaking girl from head to toe! You even sound like one!
Daphne, huh? How come I didn't know this side of you?
No need, I think I get it now...
She goes by Daphne now, by de way.
Look, before you start fantasizing, let me explain...


It's not like... They are just the most practical I have.
My, my, Daphne, those heels are sexy. I see you're pretty confident in them.
Is that so? *Giggle* You're such a kinky girl, Daphne.


Don't get too excited, it's a fake thing.
Now look at this fat booty!
Of course... I bet you love all the attention you get with this.


Hey! You can't just look there!
But those perky mounds look pretty real to me.
Hmm, you're pumping yourself with hormones, aren't you?


Mhhhmmm...
Your face is so cute and soft. Even your lips got plumper than we made them. Aren't they perfect for sucking cocks? Have you put them to the test already, Daphne?


Stop!.. You're not going anywhere until you get dat makeover. She ees our best bet!
That's it, Maria, let's find someone else!
Whoa, girl, I love how you're swaying your hips!


Samantha, right? My name ees Maria and I'm Daphne's friend. You might need a little explaining, because things are not quite as dey look.
I guess you got eet all wrong from de start. We're not even a couple wiz Nick. All dis started when Nick's Grandma decided to came up wiz a rather unusual last wish...
Aha, so Daphne is the one who's getting a makeover?
I'm not stupid, okay? This "Daphne" thing... It's one of your bedroom games, isn't it? Now I must admit I admire you, Maria. Bravo! How could you bend him into this?
Gosh, I always told you, Sam, don't try to think, you're not good at it.


Ten minutes later
This is not fucking funny! I'm in a desperate situation, okay?
Shut up, Sam! It's better this than lying somewhere in a gutter. Now are you gonna help me or not?
Hahahaha... What a story!.. I'm gonna wet my panties right now... The biggest ladies' man Nick Simmons hiding in skirts... This should be in the headlines of newspapers.
The only pity, I really thought you're a sissy. Although that's likely true, knowing that you agreed to all of this.


Of course, but I'm also paying for your silence, got it? You can't tell anyone about this.
I know you can.
Hey, are you still with us, Sam?
Whew... Fine, fine, who am I not to help my dearest ex? Have you got the bucks ready?
Really? I already wanted to call the mafia guys.
Relax, I don't want you dead... yet. You still have to see me married to a charming, gallant billionaire, and then die of jealousy and your own pathetic being...
Yeah, sorry... Okay, you need a better disguise, I got it. May I know what exactly you're talking about?


Here. Daphne will be crossing the border as this person. We need to make her look alike.


Wow, this girl looks fine... very fine. So we should turn Dee into a sexy Latina? That's interesting...
Well, everything can be done. It depends on how far you wanna...
Of course... My girls are the ones who'll tell you for sure, but I'd say it's pretty doable.
Hey, there was no word about sexy!
We're not doing anything crazy!
What do you think? Is it possible to do that?
Great! Den we don't wanna waste any time. Would you take us to your beauty crew?


Yeah, let's do this!


Yeah, what did I tell you? This is sooo precious!
Ahem... I thought you're supposed to help me, not laugh at me.
And don't call me like that!
Giggle Oh dear, what a twist of fate! I, of course, knew you had potential to be a hottie, but now I think you were born for it.
You're right, princess, it's totally unprofessional.
Whatever you say, doll.


Oh no, I still want to be a man in the end!
Hmm... This might be a challenge. Your bone structure is a bit different. Have you considered face surgery or something like that?
Si, we don't want anything drastic, Natalie. She just needs to look passable to cross de border.
Understood. Well, then we'll have to use other methods. Okay, I think I'm ready to take this on...


But listen, Nat, before doing something we need to talk to the girls, don't we?
Yeah, you know, to discuss... ghm... the right way to treat our girl.
To talk?
Oh, right, we totally need to discuss it. Would you give us a minute, girls?


Hey, Sam! You called for help?
Yes, Becka, you're just in time. Come here, we'll explain everything to you.


See? And you were worried. She gathered a whole delegation for you.
Uh-huh, more like a witches' sabbath.


Alright, sweetie, now we know exactly what you need for that exotic look. You can get changed and sit in the chair.
Uh-huh...


We'll start by reshaping your face. It'll give us the base to work with.
We'll use filler in some places and a little bit of botox. Not much, we don't want you to look plastic.
Of course, not. Don't worry, your body will dissolve it within a few months. It'll be perfect for your disguise.
R-Reshaping? And how are you gonna do that?
Wait... But isn't that crap, like, permanent?


The procedures might feel rather unpleasant, so this is just a mild anesthetic.
Of course... You'll feel a little funny though.
Hey, what is this? I thought you're going to work on my face.
But I'm not gonna black out, am I? I wanna see what you're doing to me.


What do you mean?
Well... As long as you know de plan, den I guess you don't need me here.
Listen, Maria, it'll take a while, so I thought you might come in handy while you're waiting.
Daphne's eyes should be brown, so we think that contact lenses will do the trick. It would be great if you could go and buy them while we're busy here. I know a good place where they sell them.
Sure! Don't worry, Daphne's in good hands. Here's the adress...


Saaam? Since wheeen have you got three heaaads? *Giggle* One of theeem is speakin' Japanese, while the other is baaarkin' like a dog, tee-hee.
Woof! Woof! Woof!
Oh, I see the painkiller has already taken effect.
It's really funny, Dee. Can you show me how it barks?
Good girl! You came for help, my little bitch, then you'll get it.
HAIR
Hair Serum


Chop, chop, girls! We've got a lot of work to do, but not much time! Let's make sure those thugs won't ever find her!


An hour later
Hey, girl, you have your own pair to play with.
A cow, huh?
I see...
Whoa... Your booobies are sooo soooft...
Uh-huuh... Buuut mine don't give milk... Aaand yours do, since you're a cow.
Yeeeah... Y'know, I've neeever seen a talkin' cow before.


Zoe, could you bring me another ampule of Ectaderm? I think these naughty lips just asked for more volume... Don't worry, dear, you'll be able to get a lot of milk with them.
Mhmmm...


Hey, Nat, how's it going? We've already discussed the designs with Sam, so I wouldn't mind if you hand me her over. Gotta do the work before her friend returns.
Yes, yes, I'm almost finished here. But first, let's take care of her skin, so you have a fresh canvas to work with.


Moan... *Giggle*... *Moan*...
M'kay...
Shh, don't fidget, girl. I have to apply the lotion evenly, to make your tan look natural.


But, mhm... Pleeease, can you rub my booobies more? Just one more time...
I looove my boobies being rubbed... Ooops, it's like a secret *Giggle*. Don't tell anyone, m'kay?
Eww, you're a meanie!
Excuse me, what?
Ah, aren't you a horny little slut? But it's not a massage parlor here, doll. We've got work to do.


Another hour later
Giggle Heeey, it's ticklin'! Whaaat you doin' there?
M'kay...
Nothing for you to worry about, princess. You can go back to your nap.
You know, a person's tattoos say a lot about them. In your case, they'll be practically screaming: "Look at me! I'm a hot Latina!".


Two hours later
...So here's what turned out.
All of them? Hardly... It'll be hella painful and long at least. As for the metal, I did everything as you told me.
Beautiful... Oh, she's gonna love it! I'm curious, can they be removed?
Great job, girl! I think our Daphne will be a star there in Mexico.
Her face is finished too, so I guess it's only the haircut and makeup left.
No, actually there's a few more little flaws we should take care of. One of them is hanging down there. Can you help our girl to hide that useless thing, Nat?
Yeah, I got what you have in mind, sister.
Okay, another problem is...


Hey, chicas, I brought de lenses. Whew, you should have told me dat the shop ees in de middle of nowhere.


Umm... Can I see what you've done so far?
What matter?
Well, yes, dat thing has eet's problems. Daphne constantly complains about eet... Besides, not all of her clothes can cover eet up. But what else can we do?
Oh, Maria? Why you're fast! But we're far from finished so you'll have to wait in the lobby a little more.
Of course not! That'll ruin the whole wow effect, won't it? Listen, I have another matter to discuss with you, Maria.
I noticed that Daphne wears a hip shaper. It worked so far, I suppose, but for a longer period of time, I'd say it's totally impractical and risky.
Let's better ask Nat. I think she once mentioned a totally safe little procedure that can help in this regard.


That's enough, Nat, let's not confuse Maria with unnecessary details. The main thing, it's exactly what Daphne needs, right?
Si, all dis sounds very good... But will we be able to take out dat fat later without any problems?
Well, if we're talking about body sculpting, we recently added a great new treatment. We remove excess fat from the abdomen, arms and neck using liposuction. Then we mix it with artificial fat and inject it into desired areas such as thighs, hips and glutes. The effect is very natural. In fact, with time the fat will be able to turn into...
To take out?.. Hmm... Well... Yes, it can be removed with a surg...


Ghm... A surgical needle, yes!


Uh, she's under painkillers right now, so it's no use to ask her anything. But I think she'll be only happy to get rid of that hip shaper.
It can be easily removed with a surgical needle anytime. You have nothing to worry about.
And what Daphne thinks about dat?
Bien, I guess you're right. At least I won't hear her whining about eet anymore...

One more hour later




Here we go. Now we gotta fix the length. I bet you never wore it very long?
Whaaat? Naah.
Duh, what a shame. It'll give so many possibilities for a beauty like you. Cute twintails, sexy ponytails, elegant waves, comfy updos. Trust me, once you try all that, you won't be able to live with short hair.


Ohmigosh, who is thaaat girl? She's sooo pretty!
So what do you think, doll?
Giggle Oh, she really is. And I haven't even started on her face yet.


Now look at you! Ah, such pouty tempting red lips and deep dark mesmerizing eyes... You're gonna turn boys crazy just with one glance. Okay, you're almost all set.


Another hour later
You know, you're really lucky, girl.
Yes, you can say that... The last client of mine was a climber. She complained that her nails were constantly breaking. So we designed a new nail extension technique with a metal plate inside specifically for her. Guess what? You're getting the same technique right now absolutely for free!
I'm glad you like it. Now you won't need to worry about losing your pretty nails...
Meee? Haaave I won something?
For free? Omigosh, that's sooo coool!


Tuh-duh! Here's our beauty! What do you think, Maria?
Nevermind. She's still under those painkillers.
Hi, mommy! Are you gonnaaa take me hooome? I don't waaanna plaaay dolls anymore.
Whoa! Daphne, ees dat you?
Umm... What's wrong wiz her?


Oh... Umm... They are just swollen from the punctures. They will get back to normal in a few hours.
Gee... I love big boobies!
I must say you did even better dan I expected... Wow... She looks very much like her... The lips though... Didn't you overdo it wiz dem?
I see... Well, I think dere will be no questions at de border anymore. Muchas gracias, chicas! You're some magic workers.
Oh, it was a pleasure. By the way, if Daphne ever needs even more cunning disguise, I can recommend a good plastic surgeon. Do you want to get bigger boobs Daphne?
Uh... Bien, I'll take dat into account.


Mommy, I wanna pee...
Thanks again, chicas! Have a nice one!
Goodbye, girls! Come again!
Oh, shit...


Clap


In the evening


Huh? W-What the hell? We were just in the salon and now...
Oh, you finally woke up, chica.


Maria, why are we home? What happened!?
Painkiller?
What? But you were watching what exactly they were doing to me, right?
You don't remember anything? Gosh, dat painkiller must be strong.
Well, in any case, de girls were very sweet and did a great job. Eet looks like you worried for nothing.
Uh, most of de time, no. I was out buying de contact lenses for you. But you look great, trust me.

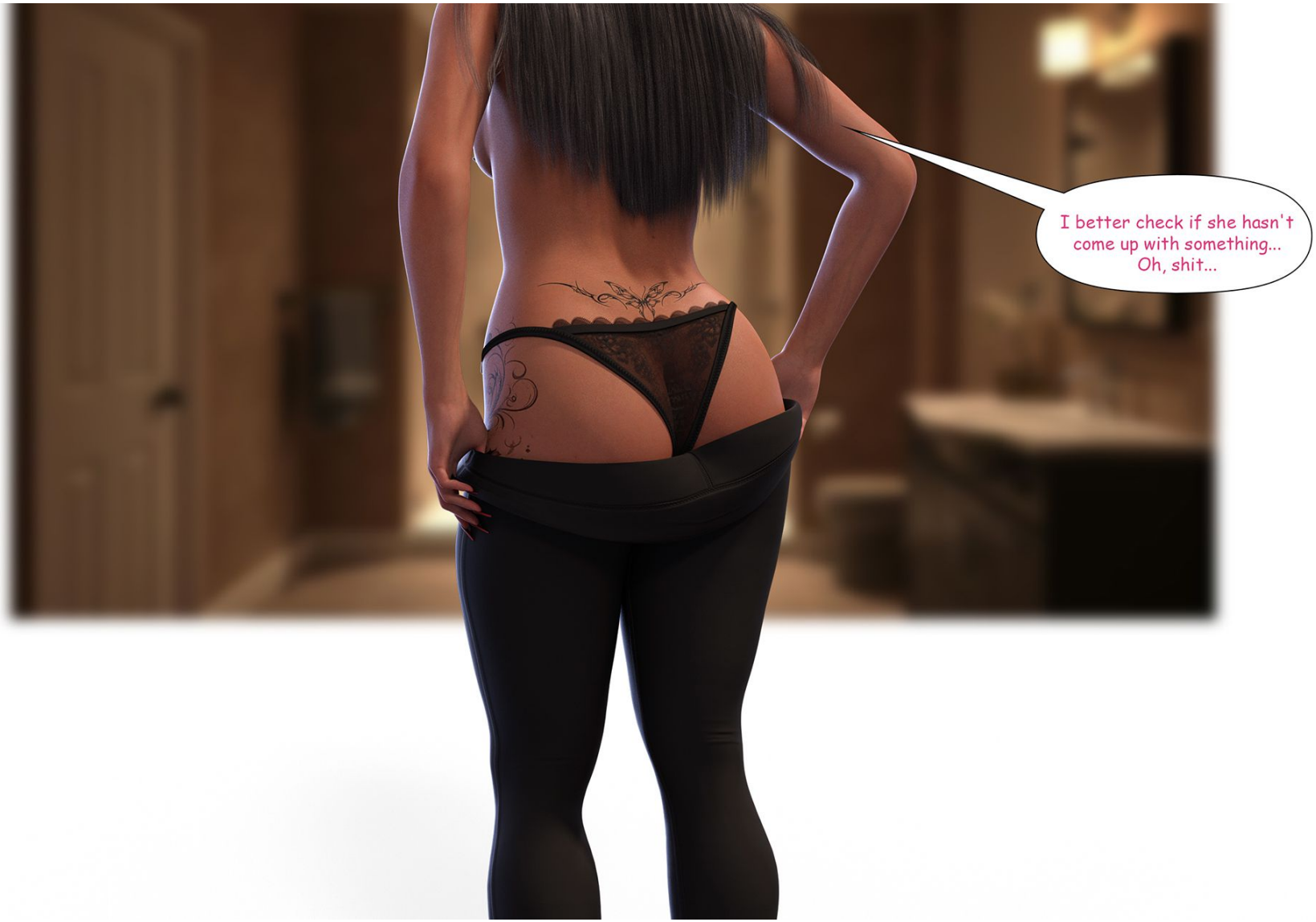

Shit, shit, shit!


Oh, fuck!.. I... I... T-That's not me... I fucking look like a whole new person... H-How did they do that?
Gosh, if I met such a Latina baddie at a club, I'd totally hit on her... Except now I am that baddie...


Well, I suppose this was the plan, wasn't it? It doesn't look like they did anything bad to me. They said it'll go away with time and I hope it's true. It's all to keep you safe, Dee.
Hmm... What the hell? There's something cold under my top...


Huuuh!?.. Fuck, Maria!


Oops... It looks like they tricked us after all...
Bien, I guess eet's really on me, cariño. I should have known dat the lens shop was just a distraction, lo siento... Well, you were going to remove dat tattoo on your back anyway, so dis will just add a little more work.
Us?! They drugged me, what could I do!? And you were supposed to look after me! I told you from the start that this was a bad idea!
Of course, it's easy for you to say...


I better check if she hasn't come up with something...
Oh, shit...


A little more work, you say?
A problem? It's fucking terrible, Maria. How am I gonna walk around with this?! And I don't even know if they can remove it.
Wait a minute...
Okay... Now dis might be a problem...
Well, eet still looks quite stylish, if you ask me. She could pick much worse designs.


Where's my hip shaper!? It's my legs! What did they do to my legs?
Why not?
Oh, I forgot to tell you. Dey suggested dis little procedure... It's something about filling your booty and legs wiz some fat. I knew how you struggled wiz your hipshaper, so I thought, why not?
Don't worry, dey assured me dat eet can be easily reversed.


Yeah... Uh... I think dere's another tattoo on your back, chica...
It better be, Maria! Just look at this cake! It's huge!


Fuck you, Sam!.. Now this is all the damage, I hope.
My little friend?
Well, I think eet ees. I mean, what else could she do? Cut off your little friend?


My dick, Maria! I don't think I feel it down there!
Wait, are you sure?


Oh no, she couldn't...


What? What's wrong?
Let me see, cariño.
C'mon, maybe I can help.
Whew, it's still there... But... Ugh, it won't budge... It's stuck between my legs. And also...
Umm... They did it with some glue, I guess. It's kinda weirdly shaped.
I'm not sure...
Okay, but promise not to laugh.


Umm... Here...
Oh!.. Ghm... That's...
Giggle


First, I'm gonna deal with that bitch! All this after I paid her! I'm gonna sue! No, I'm gonna kill her first!
Authentic my ass!.. Look, she's not even picking up her phone!
Cariño, I get dat you like showing off your brand new bubble butt, but maybe you should get dressed after all.
Well, to be fair, she did help us a lot. If anything, she made your disguise even more... umm... authentic.


You. Are. Dead. You... Ugh, these stupid claws... You. Bitch!!!
She thinks she can do this to me just like that. I'm gonna find her! I know where she lives!
Cariño, we don't have time for dat. We're heading out to Mexico tomorrow morning.


Whatever, I can always kill her later!
To get rid of these nails!.. And also piercing!..
Hey, where are you going?


Ten minutes later
Sob... *Sob*...
Sob These stupid nails... The scissors won't cut them... They're made of metal or something... *Sob* And the piercing... The screws are filled with superglue. *Sob* I'm stuuuck with these things...
Daphne, are you... Crying?
Hey, hey, come here, chica.


Shh... Everything will be okay... What's got you all teary-eyed all of a sudden?
No wonder, you had quite a stressful day. Don't worry, I'm sure we'll be able to fix all dis later. For now we'll use eet as a part of your disguise, bien?
Fine, fine, I owe you one. By de way, I almost forgot... Do you wanna see your new passport?
I don't know... Umm... I just bursted out...
Uh-huh... umm... But you owe me one for this.
No... Umm... Yes... Show it to me...


Gosh, I really look like her twin right now. Uh-huh... Camila Ramirez? Wait, so she's your relative?
What?.. Am I gonna pretend to be your little sister?
Of course... Not just a relative. Camila ees my hermanita.
PASSPORT
Type
P
Country code
AAA
Passport no.
AB123456
Surname
Ramirez
Given Names
Camila
Nationality
Mexican
Date of birth
06.09.2004
Sex
F
Place of birth
Mexico
Nationality
01234567-0123
Date of issue
07.10.2020
Date of expiry
08.10.2030