

ALLEN... WHAT  
THE HELL ARE YOU  
DOING?

HAVE YOU BEEN  
WATCHING ME ALL  
ALONG!!?

OH GOD! HE  
KNOWS!!

I-I WAS JUST-

HIS FATHER-IN-LAW'S  
BROWS FURROWED  
DEEPER. HIS EYES  
NARROWED AS HE  
SCANNED ALLEN'S  
FACE—THEN, SLOWLY,  
HIS GAZE DRIFTED  
LOWER.



YOU'VE BEEN ACTING STRANGE LATELY. AND NOW I CATCH YOU... LINGERING. WATCHING ME.

SAY'S THE WEIRDO WHO JERKS OFF IN THE LIVING ROOM

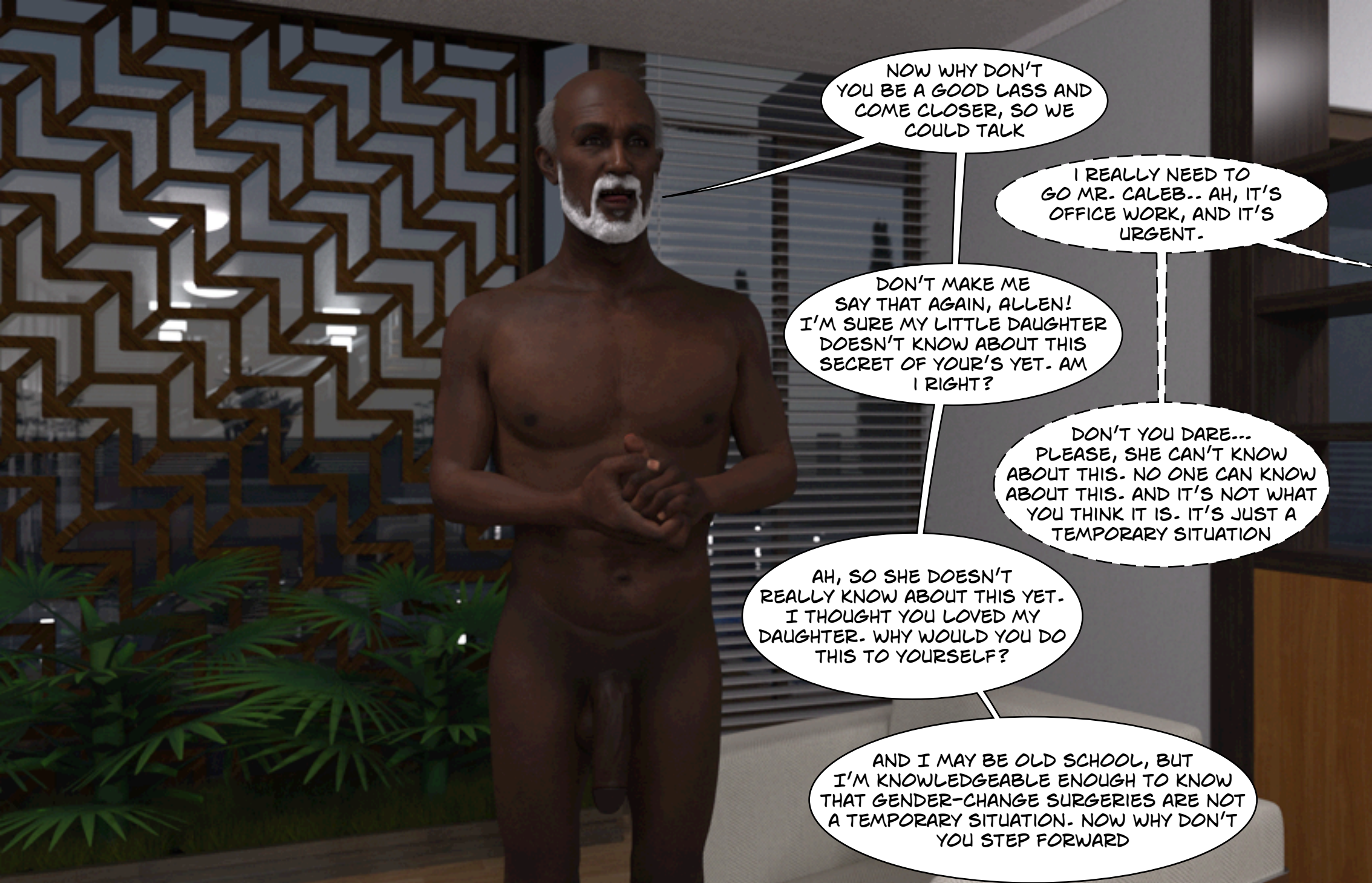
IT'S NOTHING LIKE THAT... I WAS JUST HEADING TO MY ROOM. LONG DAY AT WORK, YOU KNOW?

I WASN'T WATCHING..

LOOK, I'M JUST TIRED. MAYBE I SPACED OUT, OKAY? CAN WE DROP THIS? AND MAYBE NEVER MENTION ABOUT THIS AGAIN?

THEN WHY DO YOU LOOK SO GUILTY?

WE BOTH KNOW THAT'S NOT GONNA HAPPEN.. CAT'S OUT OF THE BAG, ALLEN!



NOW WHY DON'T YOU BE A GOOD LASS AND COME CLOSER, SO WE COULD TALK

I REALLY NEED TO GO MR. CALEB.. AH, IT'S OFFICE WORK, AND IT'S URGENT.

DON'T MAKE ME SAY THAT AGAIN, ALLEN! I'M SURE MY LITTLE DAUGHTER DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT THIS SECRET OF YOUR'S YET. AM I RIGHT?

DON'T YOU DARE... PLEASE, SHE CAN'T KNOW ABOUT THIS. NO ONE CAN KNOW ABOUT THIS. AND IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK IT IS. IT'S JUST A TEMPORARY SITUATION

AH, SO SHE DOESN'T REALLY KNOW ABOUT THIS YET. I THOUGHT YOU LOVED MY DAUGHTER. WHY WOULD YOU DO THIS TO YOURSELF?

AND I MAY BE OLD SCHOOL, BUT I'M KNOWLEDGEABLE ENOUGH TO KNOW THAT GENDER-CHANGE SURGERIES ARE NOT A TEMPORARY SITUATION. NOW WHY DON'T YOU STEP FORWARD

SO I CAN ASSESS YOUR  
SURGEON'S WORK..

GOD! HOW AM I  
GOING TO EXPLAIN MY  
SITUATION TO THIS  
ASSHOLE

I HAVE WALKED  
MYSELF INTO A DEEP  
SAND PIT

THE ONLY WAY OUT  
OF THIS IS TO TELL HIM  
THE TRUTH.



HMM..  
THAT SMELL. IT  
REMINDS ME OF MY  
WIFE..

WOW, ALLEN, THAT LOOKS LIKE  
A REAL PUSSY. I'VE NEVER  
THOUGHT SURGERIES COULD MAKE  
IT LOOK THIS REALISTIC.

THERE AREN'T ANY  
SCARS, EITHER. IS THAT EVEN A  
SURGERY OR HAVE YOU BEEN  
PRETENDING TO BE A MAN ALL  
ALONG.

HAPPY NOW, MR. CALEB?

STOP IT.. THIS IS  
GETTING OUT OF LINE. AND  
FYI I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN A  
MAN



NOT SO SOON, SON.

NOW  
TELL ME WHAT  
HAPPENED FROM THE  
BEGINNING. I WANT TO KNOW  
EVERYTHING, I MEAN  
EVERYTHING. RIGHT FROM  
WHEN YOU MET MY  
DAUGHTER.

MY EYES ARE UP  
HERE...

ASSHOLE

YOU HAVE SEEN  
ENOUGH. NOW WILL YOU  
PLEASE DROP THIS  
MATTER!?


SEEMS LIKE HE'S  
NOT GOING TO LET  
THIS SLIDE



LAURA AND I MET AT A PARTY DOWNTOWN ABOUT A YEAR AGO.

.....

ALLEN STARTED TO NARRATE THE WHOLE STORY, FROM FALLING IN LOVE WITH LAURA TO WHAT HAPPENED DURING HIS ANNIVERSARY A FEW DAYS AGO..



MY EYES ARE UP  
HERE TOO, ALLEN!

IS HE  
GETTING A BONER  
JUST FROM MY  
STORY!?

I NEVER  
IMAGINED IT TO BE  
THIS LARGE, UP  
CLOSE.

IT'S SOO ... TEMP..

SHITT.. FOCUS!  
FOCUS!

AFTER SEVERAL MINUTES OF EXPLANATION!


IS HE TELLING THE TRUTH OR JUST MAKING A FOOL OUT OF ME!?

THAT'S ALL THAT HAPPENED. AND I'M GONNA GET BACK MY D... BEFORE LAURA FINDS OUT.

THAT WAS AN INTERESTING STORY, ALLEN. BUT IT'S JUST, YOU KNOW..


YES, IT'S NOT SCIENTIFICALLY POSSIBLE, I GET IT... BUT ITS THE TRUTH





SO WHAT YOU'RE  
SAYING IS THAT A BAKER  
CURSED WITH A VAGINA AND  
HE GAVE YOU A CHANCE TO  
GET BACK YOUR  
THING..

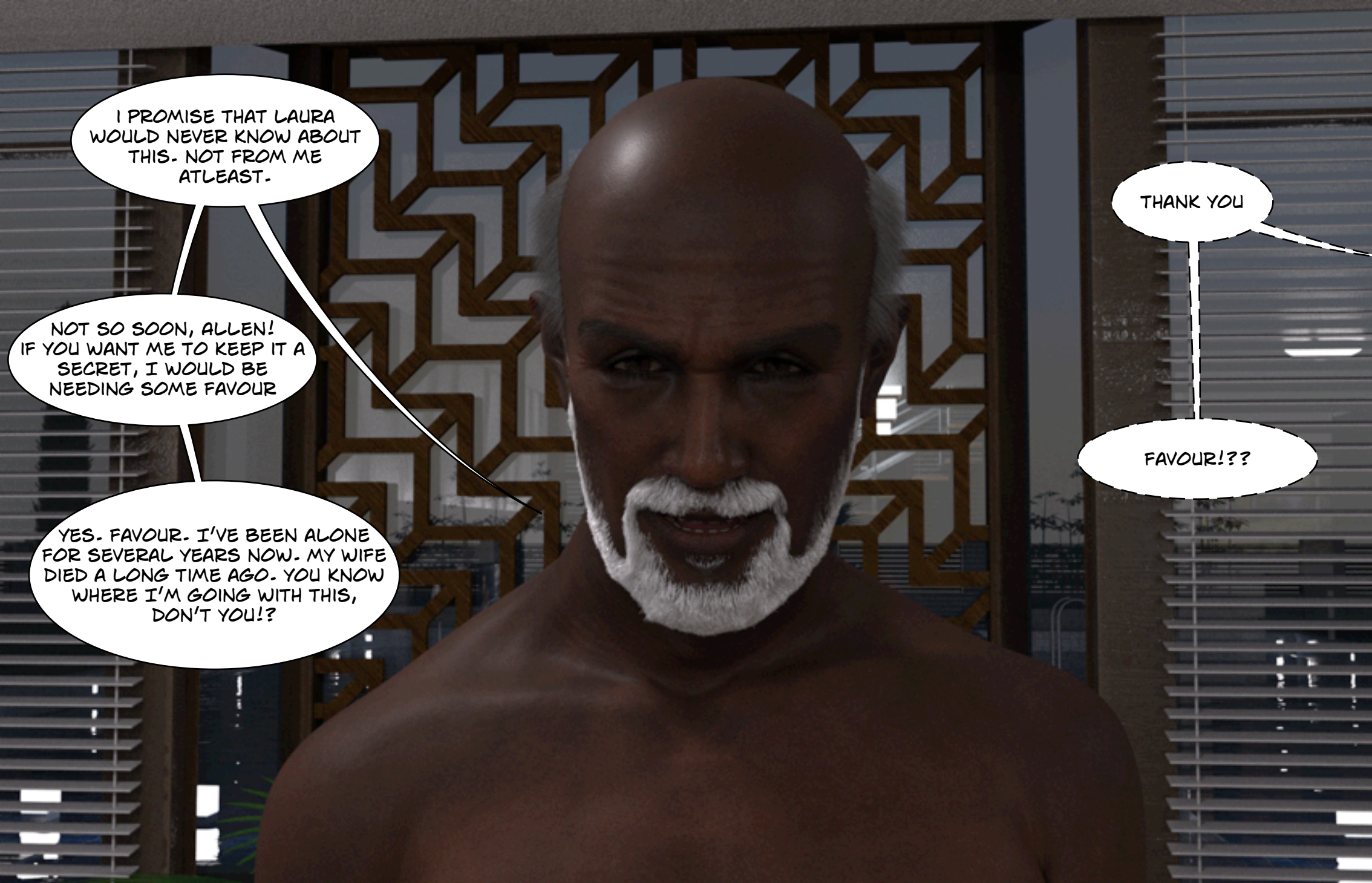
YES.. THAT'S RIGHT



NOW THAT YOU KNOW  
EVERYTHING. YOU CAN  
NEVER UTTER A WORD  
ABOUT THIS TO LAURA.

AND LET'S NOT TALK  
ABOUT THIS EVER AGAIN.  
THIS NEVER HAPPENED!!

GOT IT? MR. CALEB!?



I PROMISE THAT LAURA  
WOULD NEVER KNOW ABOUT  
THIS. NOT FROM ME  
ATLEAST.

NOT SO SOON, ALLEN!  
IF YOU WANT ME TO KEEP IT A  
SECRET, I WOULD BE  
NEEDING SOME FAVOUR

YES. FAVOUR. I'VE BEEN ALONE  
FOR SEVERAL YEARS NOW. MY WIFE  
DIED A LONG TIME AGO. YOU KNOW  
WHERE I'M GOING WITH THIS,  
DON'T YOU!?

THANK YOU

FAVOUR!??

A man with dark hair, wearing an orange button-down shirt over a white V-neck t-shirt, is shown from the chest up. He has a wide-eyed, distressed expression. The background is a modern interior with a staircase and a wooden table. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the right side of the image, containing text.

NO..NO!! NO! I CAN'T..

HOW CAN YOU EVEN  
ASK SUCH A THING.. I'M  
YOUR DAUGHTER'S BOY  
FRIEND

I CAN'T DO THAT.. PLEASE ASK  
ME ANYTHING ELSE.. ANYTHING..!



I'M SORRY ALLEN,  
BUT HAVING SEX WITH YOU  
IS ALL I WANT. NOTHING  
ELSE

IT'S NOT MY MISTAKE  
THAT YOU SMELL LIKE MY  
WIFE.

AND MOREOVER, YOU  
SAID YOU WERE GONNA  
GET YOUR DICK BACK  
SOON, SO WHY NOT USE  
THIS OPPORTUNITY AND  
BE A GOOD GIRL

NOW UNDRESS  
COMPLETELY AND KNEEL ON  
ALL FOUR IF YOU WANT YOUR  
SPECIAL PREDICAMENT TO  
STAY A SECRET.



THIS VIEW  
IS MUCH  
BETTER!



I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M  
DOING THIS!





THIS IS WRONG, MR. CALEB! I  
WONT FORGET THIS

AHHH! IT HURTS.. IT HURTS BAD.  
AT LEAST BE GENTLE

**GASP** .....

I WOULD NEVER! UHHH! AHHH!.. I  
SAID BE GENTLE!!!

AND  
YOU SHOULDN'T. DON'T WORRY  
I WILL MAKE THIS MOMENT VERY  
MEMORABLE FOR YOU..!

IT WILL ONLY HURT THE FIRST TIME,  
MY DEAR ALLEN.

IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF  
SECONDS BEFORE YOU FIND THIS  
PLEASURABLE AND START ASKING  
FOR MORE



I COULD FEEL HIS THING INSIDE OF ME..

WHY IS IT SO PAINFUL AND PLEASURABLE AT THE SAME TIME!!

HE'S MESSING WITH YOUR MIND.. DON'T ANSWER IT!

YOU'RE ALREADY ENJOYING IT AREN'T YOU!? HAHA

**GASP**

**AHH.. AHH..!!**

ARE YOU READY TO TAKE MY LOAD, ALLEN?

YOUR WHAT!?

NO--NO--! WAIT

TOO LATE IT'S ALREADY DONE!

OMG IS HE GOING TO CUM INSIDE OF ME!

**ALL IN**



DON'T FORGET TO WASH YOURSELF, ALLEN.


AND THANKS FOR MAKING THE RIGHT CHOICE.

MY KNEE HURTS A LOT. I GOTTA GO SIT DOWN

ALREADY MISSING THOSE OLD GOLDEN DAYS!

GODD! THIS WAS SOO..

I'M NEVER GONNA GET OVER THIS!



ALLEN, I DON'T THINK IT WILL BE A GOOD IDEA FOR YOU TO STAY HERE. I WILL HANDLE LAURA FOR NOW AS PROMISED.

THAT ACTUALLY IS A GOOD IDEA. SO WE'RE GOOD!? YOU WONT BLACKMAIL ME AGAIN!?

I'M QUITE SATISFIED FOR NOW. BUT YOU'RE MISTAKEN IF YOU THINK WHAT HAPPENED TODAY WAS A ONE-TIME THING.

OH NO, CALEB, YOU CAN'T. YOU JUST PROMISED ME BEFORE THE SEX!

I DON'T REMEMBER MAKING ANY SUCH PROMISES LIKE THAT. I ONLY PROMISED TO KEEP YOUR SECRET.

YOU'RE GONNA PAY FOR THIS! I MEAN IT.

YOU CAN STAY AT MY FRIEND'S MOTEL FOR NOW. I WILL CALL HIM AND BOOK YOUR STAY FOR A MONTH

MAKE SURE YOU PACK ALL YOUR NECESSARY STUFF.

YOU HEAR ME!?

.....

AT LEAST BY THIS WAY, I WILL BE FAR AWAY FROM THIS ASSHOLE

.....

NOW I WILL HAVE TO DEAL WITH THIS SHIT TOO!

.....

YESSS!

I DON'T KNOW WHERE THIS IS GOING TO END!