

Lucy and I got a really good looking pair of masseuses. Tall, muscular, AND handsome. Mine's especially cute.



You feel so tense, Amanda.

Ah, I didn't realize how much I needed this.



How does this feel?

GASP!

They're so sensitive!



How does this feel?

Mmm



I will make you feel so good.

moan...

Oh, Brad!

Huh?



Oh Brad!
Yes!

What
the hell,
Amanda?!



Huh?
Where am
I?

What
the fuck,..

Are you
trying to play
dumb?

You're
getting worked
up over a man
touching you.

You told
me you were
a lesbian!



I've
always been
interested in
women. What
are you talking
about?

Apparently
you're bisexual,
and lied to me
about it.

Why else would
you do something
like that?

I don't
know why
the hell that
happened.

It's
never happened
to me before.

You
really want
to keep lying
to me?

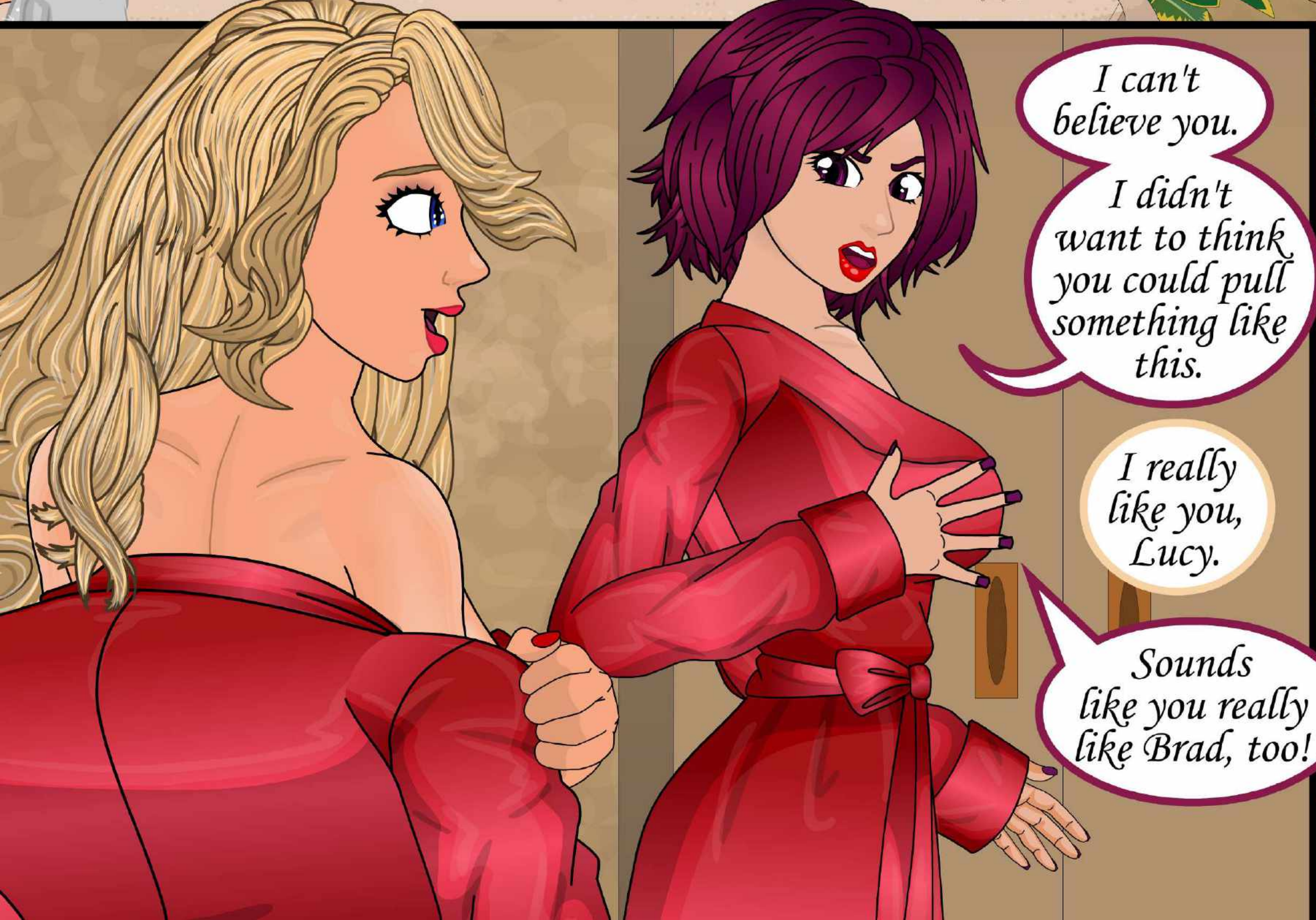


I thought you were
genuinely interested
in me.

We made
out last night,
and here you are
thinking about
the groom's
brother!

Believe
me, I'm just as
confused about
this as you are.
He's just a
friend.

Bullshit!



I can't
believe you.

I didn't
want to think
you could pull
something like
this.

I really
like you,
Lucy.

Sounds
like you really
like Brad, too!



Lucy!
Wait!



I'm sorry, please let me explain.

So you can keep lying to me?



It's a shame, I really thought we could have something, even if it was just for the weekend.

We still can have a good time, please calm down.



You really think I want to sleep with you when you'd probably be fantasizing about Brad, of all people?

Believe me, I'm super confused here, too!

Why would I believe you?



If you want relationship advice, it sounds like you like Brad a lot more than you think.



You think I didn't notice how you had your arm wrapped around him last night?

I know I was late to the party last night, but you wanted both of us to want you.


He and I were just handing out. He was helping me stand up. Those heels-

What kind of lame excuse is that?



He's just my friend. Lucy, I-

So am I just your friend too, then?



Did you claim you were a lesbian so that I wouldn't second-guess you trying to sleep with both a bridesmaid and a groomsman?


Why not just tell me the truth?



I like you, a lot! That's the truth!

Even if you think you like me, there's someone else on your mind.

You're only interested in a hookup, at best.



I mean, I was interested in hooking up tonight, to be honest.


Wait, what?!




What a waste. I thought you were only interested in me.

I don't want to hook up with both of you, I swear.

I haven't been trying to do anything weird with Brad, I don't want him like I want you.



I knew we couldn't be together long term, but was Brad your first choice all along?



No, I'm not trying to sleep with him at all!

You really wanted to sleep with both of us, didn't you...



After the party, I saw that you left with Brad. You can't pretend that didn't happen.

We went to go look at an art gallery downstairs.



I had noticed it earlier and wanted to get a closer look at the paintings.

Yeah, I invited him to come with me, but that's because it's more fun to look at art with other people, even if they don't know much.



"Looking at art" is a euphemism for hooking up with your sister's brother-in-law I've never heard before.

It's pretty obvious you took him back to your hotel room.

I've never slept with Brad! What's gotten into you?



Brad has gone out of his way to be nice to me all weekend.

Does it bother you that much that I'm friends with a guy?

It's so obvious now...



Lucy please.

I don't want to hear it.



If you have any respect for me, leave me alone.



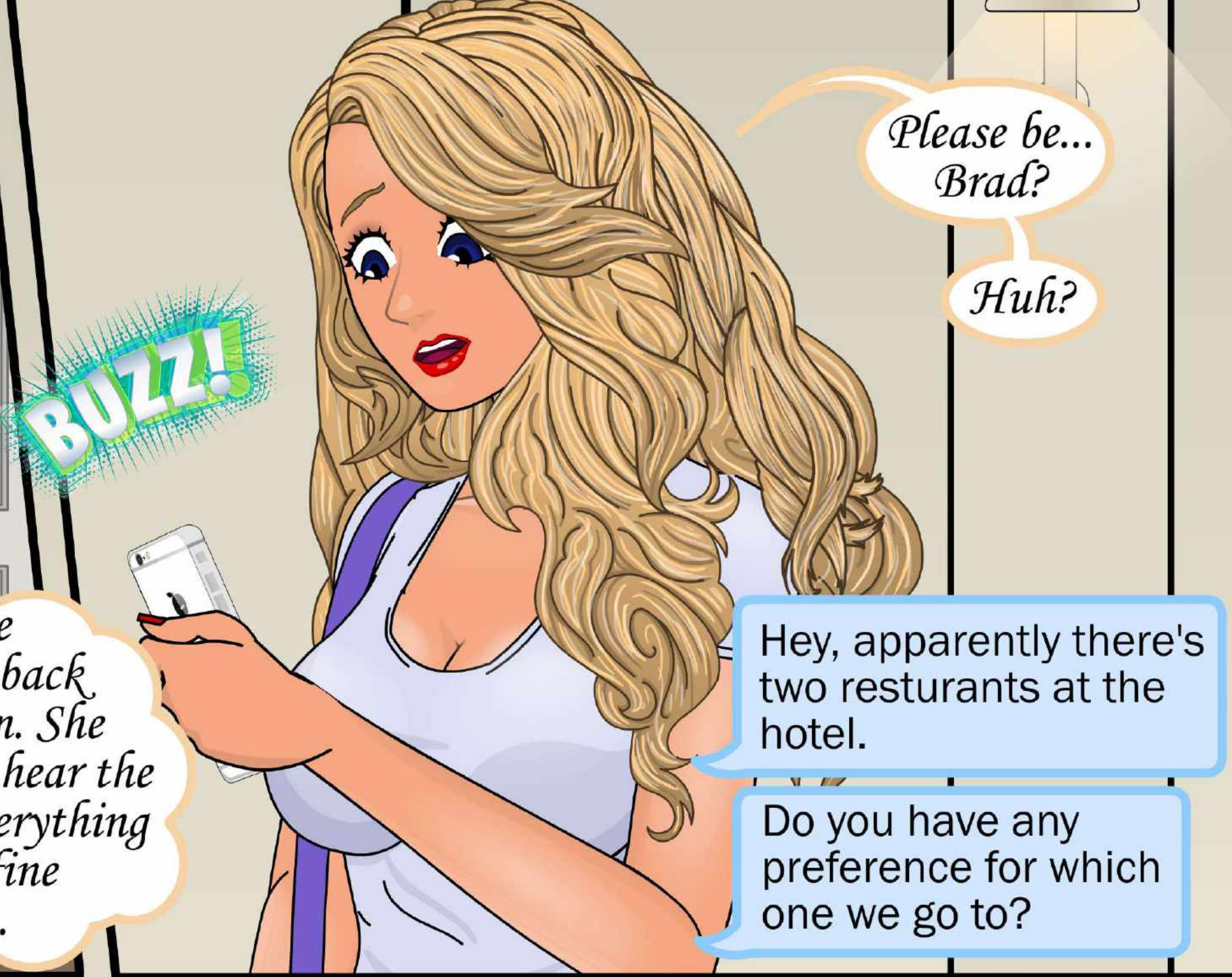
Lucy...



Do you even know who you want, young one?

I didn't expect Lucy to flip out over me hanging out with Brad. If she knew about us playing golf together this morning, would she think that was a date?

Why would she think anything happened when he's clearly just my friend?



I hope she went back to her room. She just needs to hear the truth and everything will be fine again.

Hey, apparently there's two resturants at the hotel.

Do you have any preference for which one we go to?

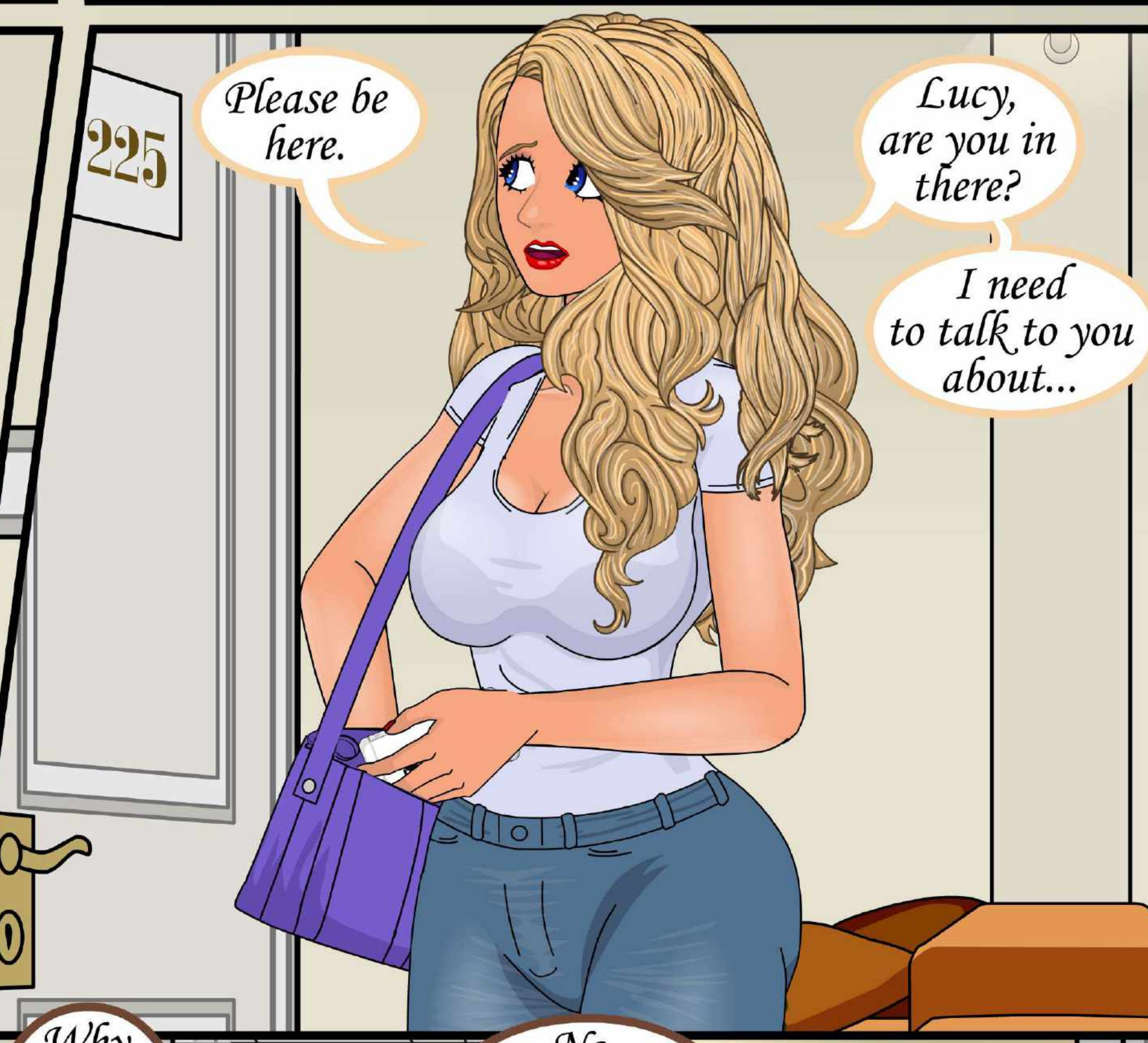
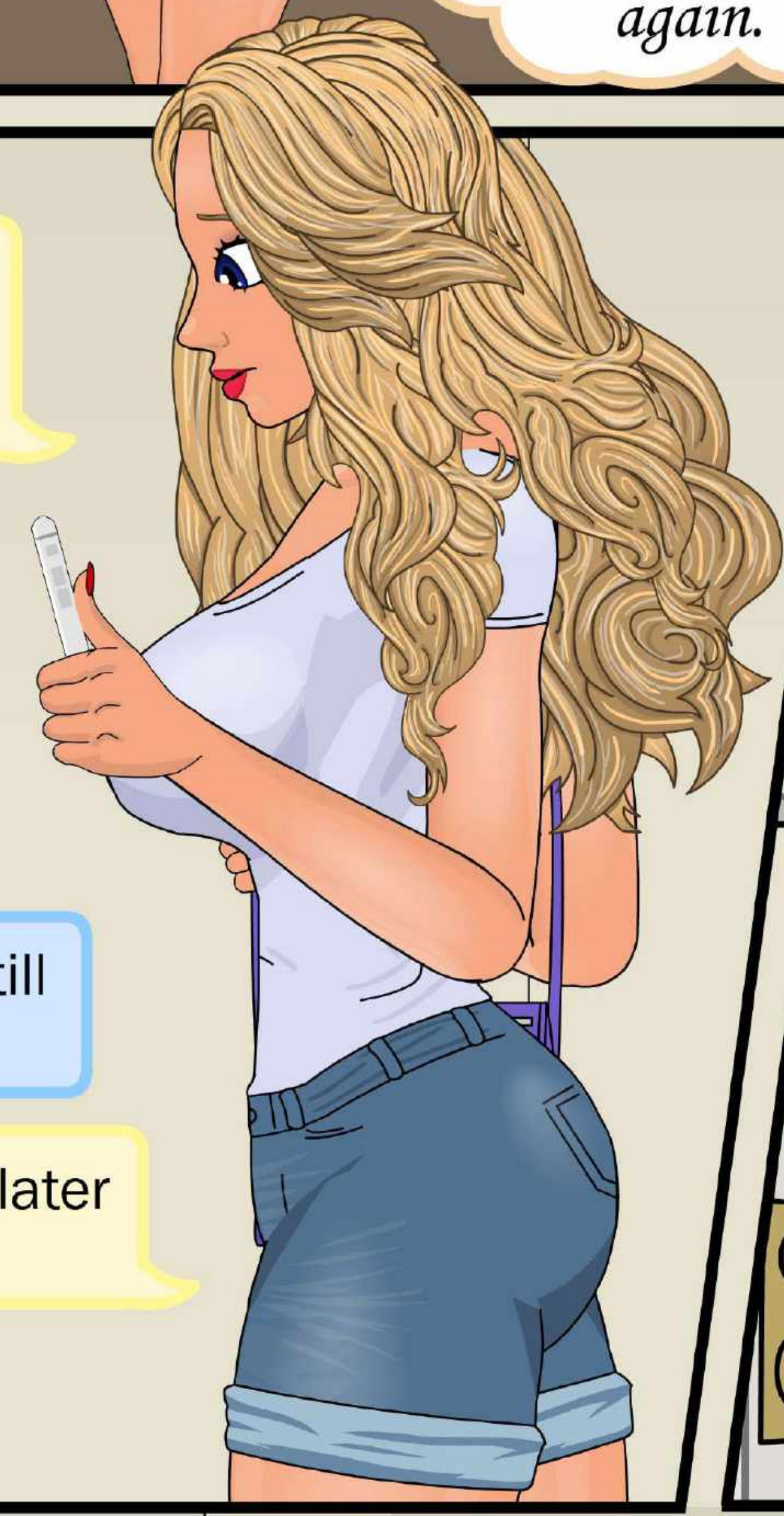
Please be... Brad?

Huh?

Can I get back to you on that? I'm trying to fix something.

No worries, are we still on for tonight?

Yeah, talk to you later :)



Please be here.

Lucy, are you in there?

I need to talk to you about...

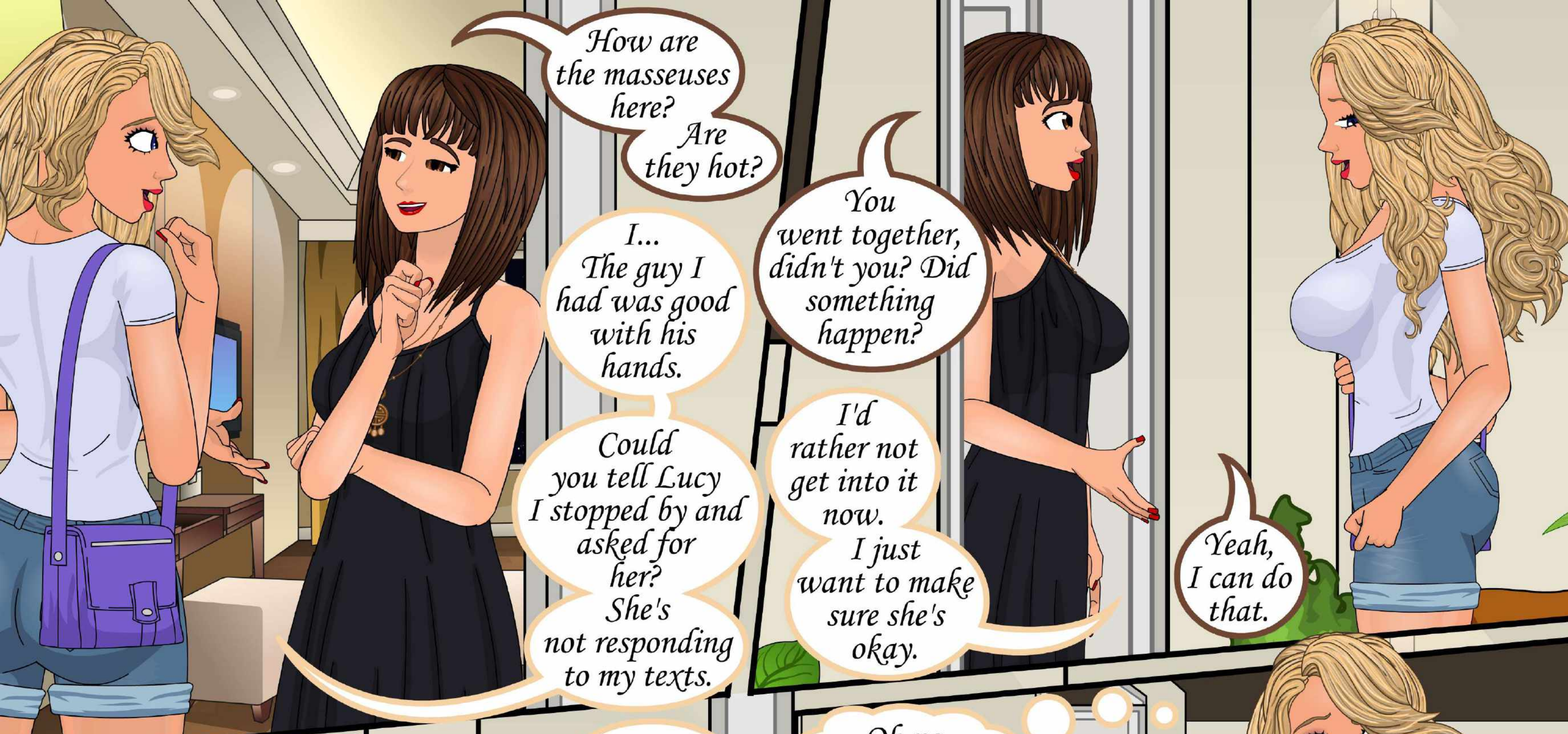


Oh, Amanda!

Why are you here?

Is Lucy here?

No, I haven't seen her since she left for the massage.



How are the masseuses here? Are they hot?

I... The guy I had was good with his hands.

Could you tell Lucy I stopped by and asked for her? She's not responding to my texts.

You went together, didn't you? Did something happen?

I'd rather not get into it now. I just want to make sure she's okay.

Yeah, I can do that.



Thanks, Sharron.

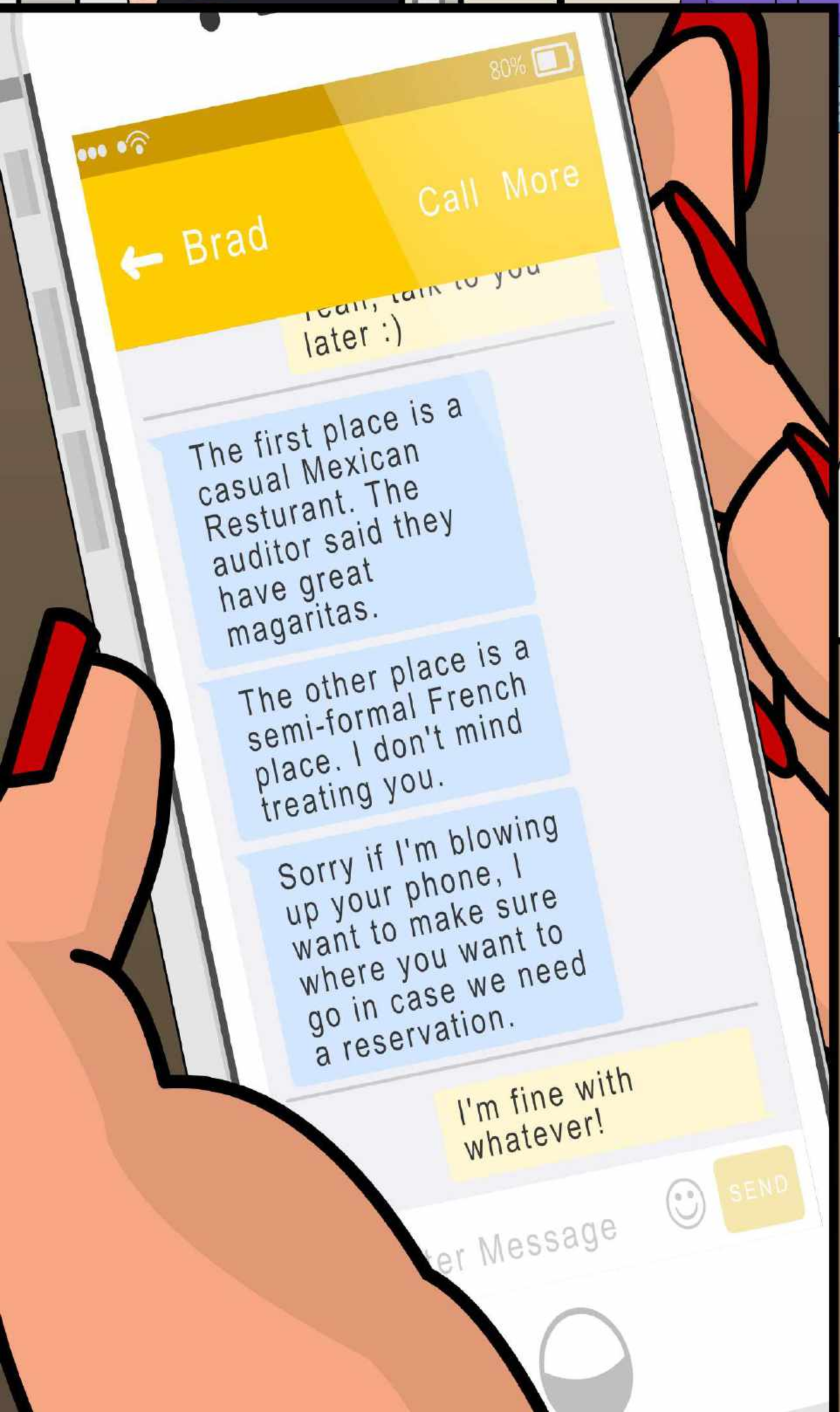
Do you want to join me for dinner?

No, I need to find Lucy. Thanks again!

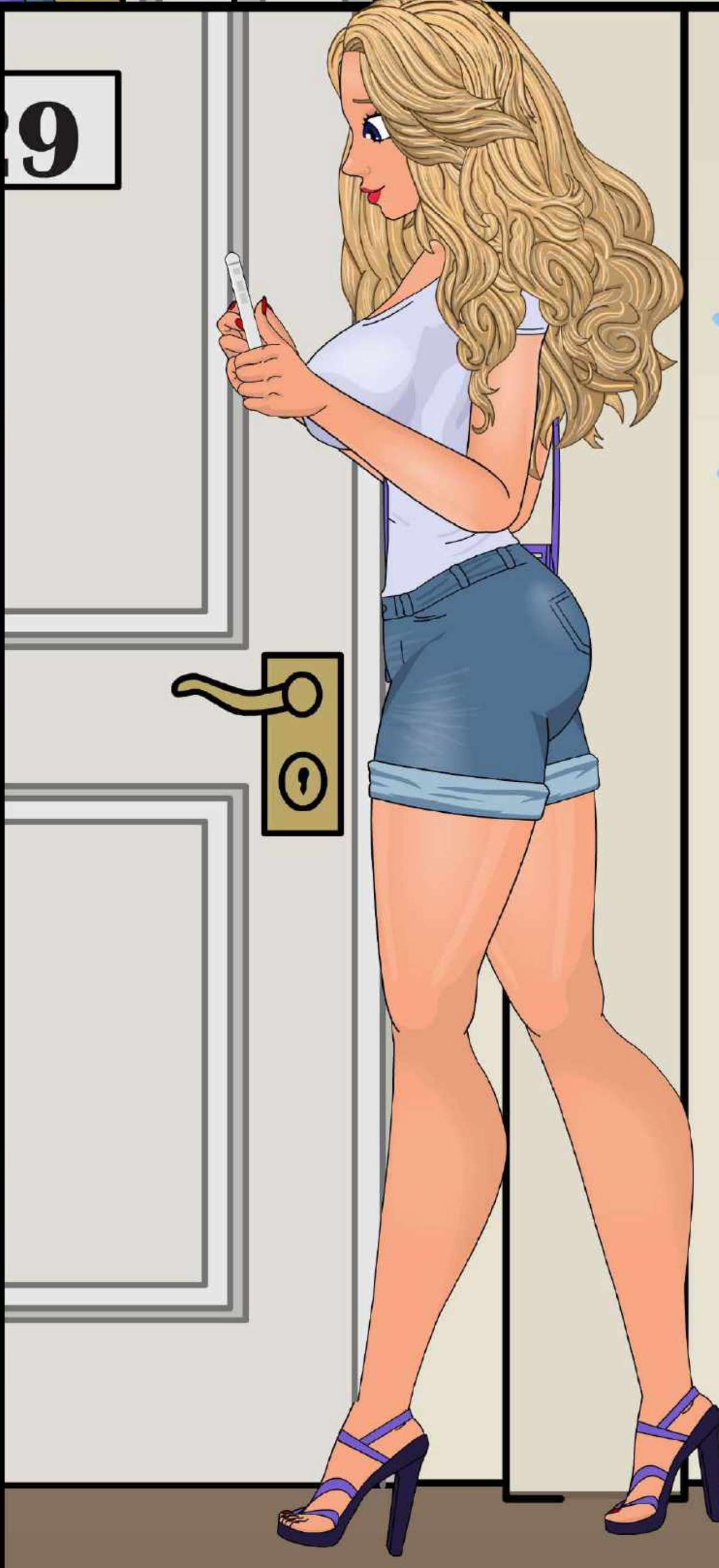
Oh no, did I just screw up my chance with Lucy? I can't believe I was so worked up thinking about her that I imagined Brad like that!

No way I'm interested in men. I've never been into men.

Brad again?



Brad
Hey, talk to you later :)
The first place is a casual Mexican Restaurant. The auditor said they have great margaritas.
The other place is a semi-formal French place. I don't mind treating you.
Sorry if I'm blowing up your phone, I want to make sure where you want to go in case we need a reservation.
I'm fine with whatever!



I was wondering if you wanted to go to the movies after, but I don't know what kind of movies you like.

You seem the type to like rom coms.

I'm a diehard superhero fan, thanks lol.



I'm glad that you're my friend, Brad.

Later that evening...

A drink will help calm me down.

Margarita please. Make it strong.

Sure thing, miss.

I'm not-

Do you want to open a tab?

No, I'm only getting this.

That'll be \$7.

Can I help who's next?

What's that, miss?

Nothing.

I can't believe Lucy got that angry thinking we hooked up, which is ridiculous.

And I need to figure out why I thought of Brad like that.

I don't understand how it got to this point.

I don't actually want Brad as anything other than a friend... right?

I just need to calm down and figure out how to apologize to Lucy...

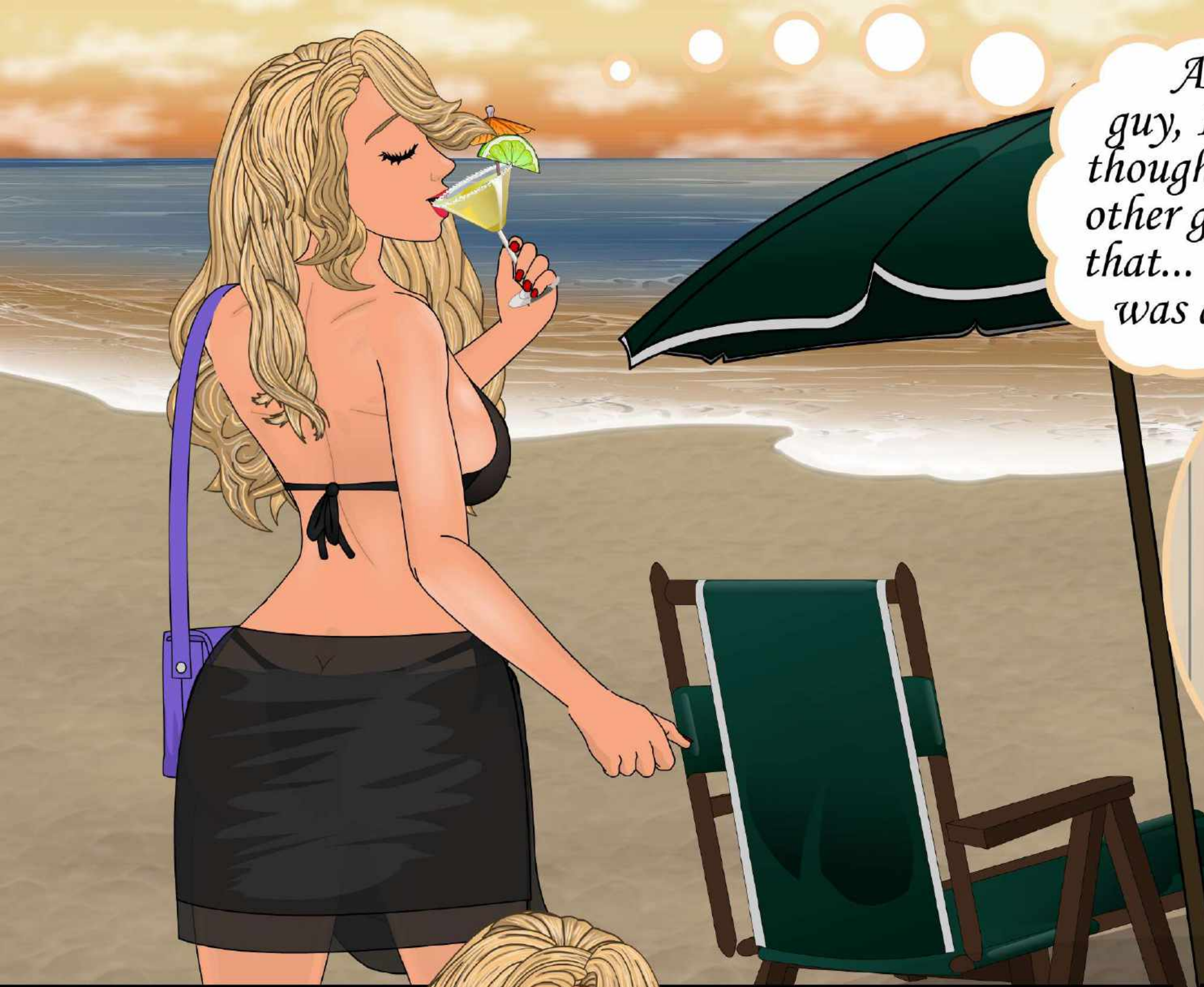
Thanks.

Have a good night, miss.

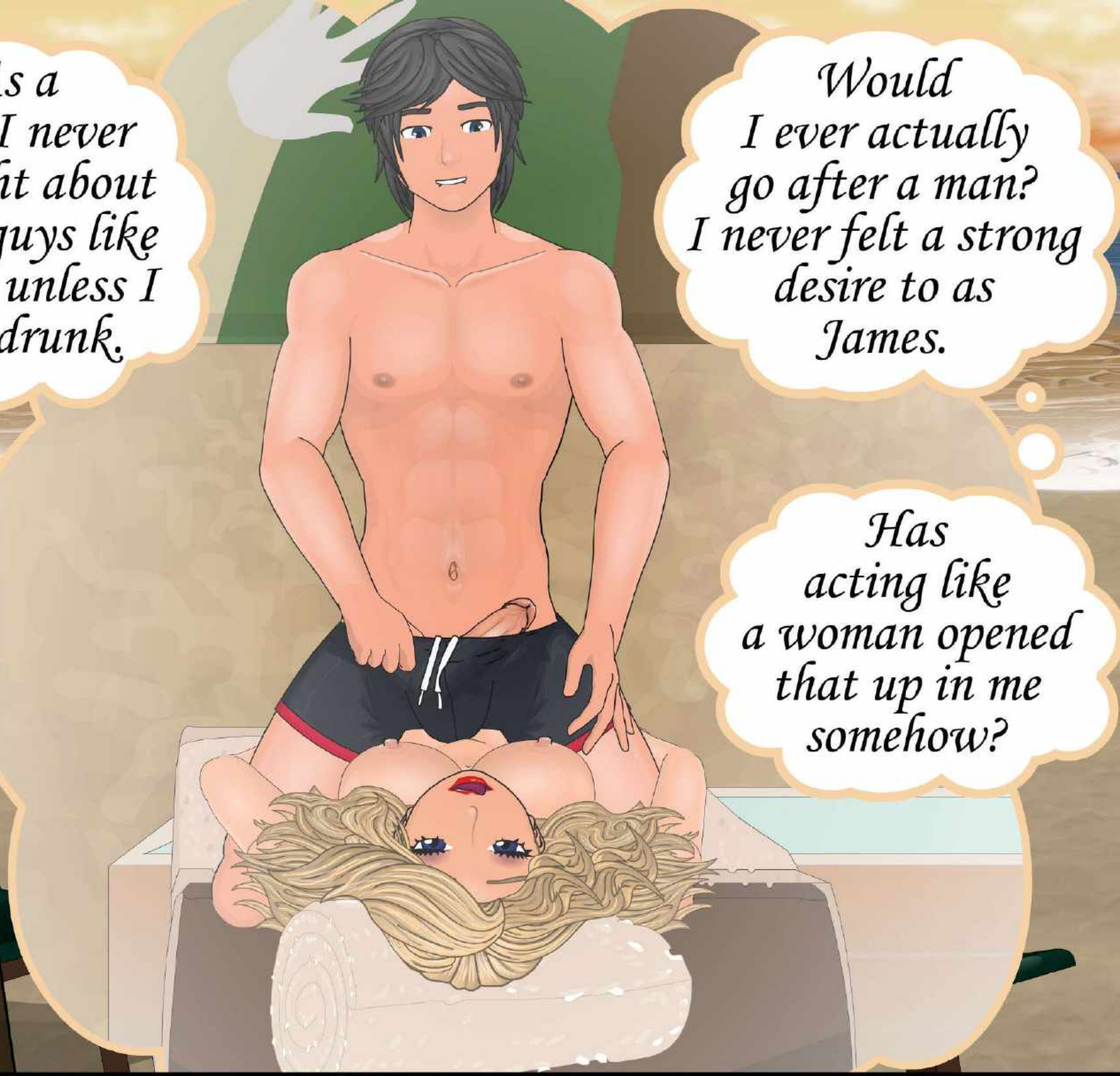
I always thought I was comfortable with my sexuality.

Well, comfortable enough with it.

I could accept another guy was attractive, but I've never been aroused by a guy I knew before.



As a guy, I never thought about other guys like that... unless I was drunk,



Would I ever actually go after a man? I never felt a strong desire to as James.

Has acting like a woman opened that up in me somehow?



If I'm honest, I never thought I'd enjoy dressing up like a woman.

I don't get it, but life as Amanda is more interesting than my life as James. That I know.

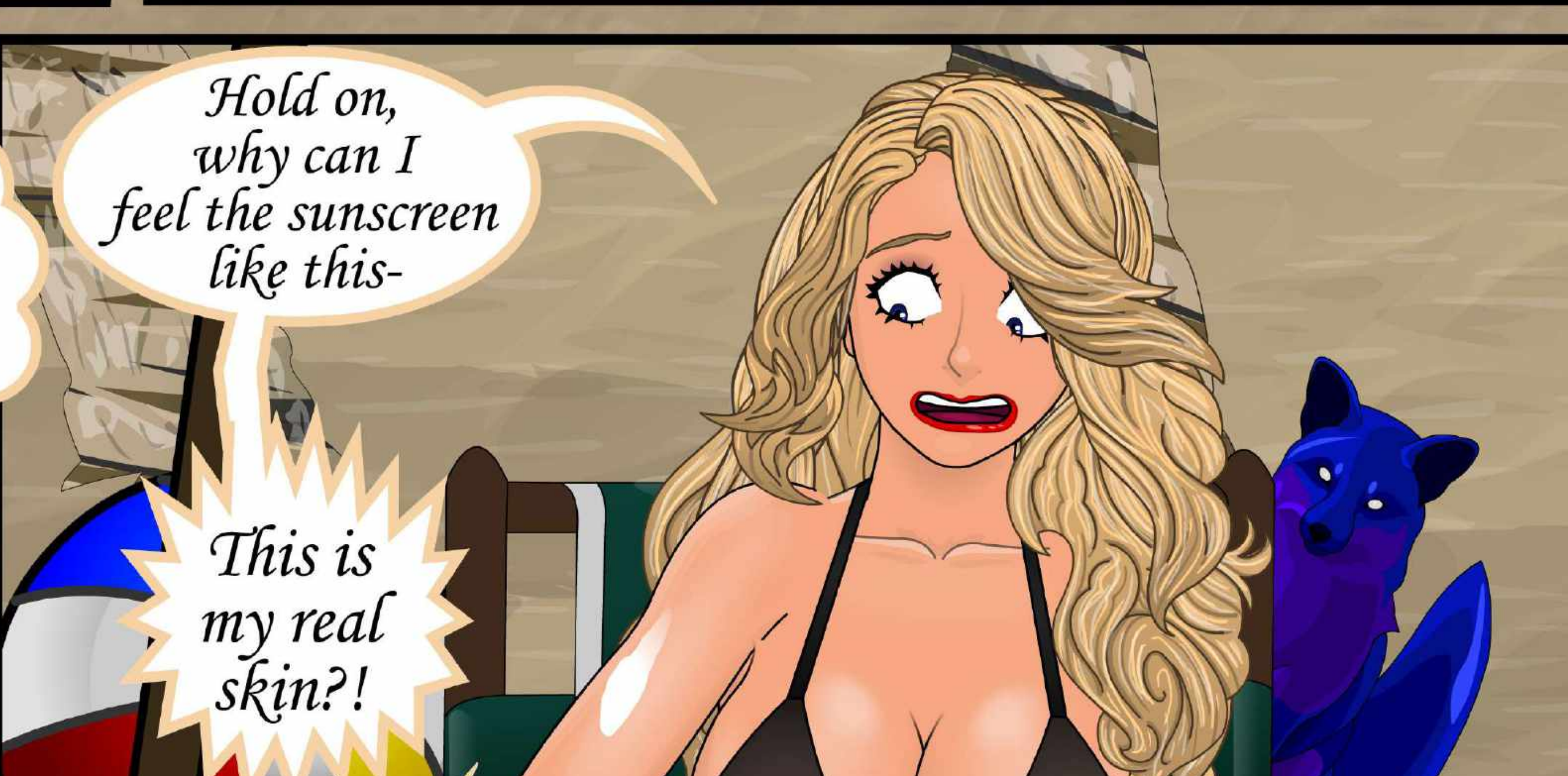


Is wearing the skinsuit affecting me more than I thought?

I can handle a few more days, then I can pretend this didn't happen.



Some sun will help me feel better, even if I can't feel it on my skin.



Hold on, why can I feel the sunscreen like this-

This is my real skin?!

How?!



I'm going to get that car for doing this. I'm going to be fine, it's just dressing up-



I must be dreaming, there's no way this is possible!

There, too?!

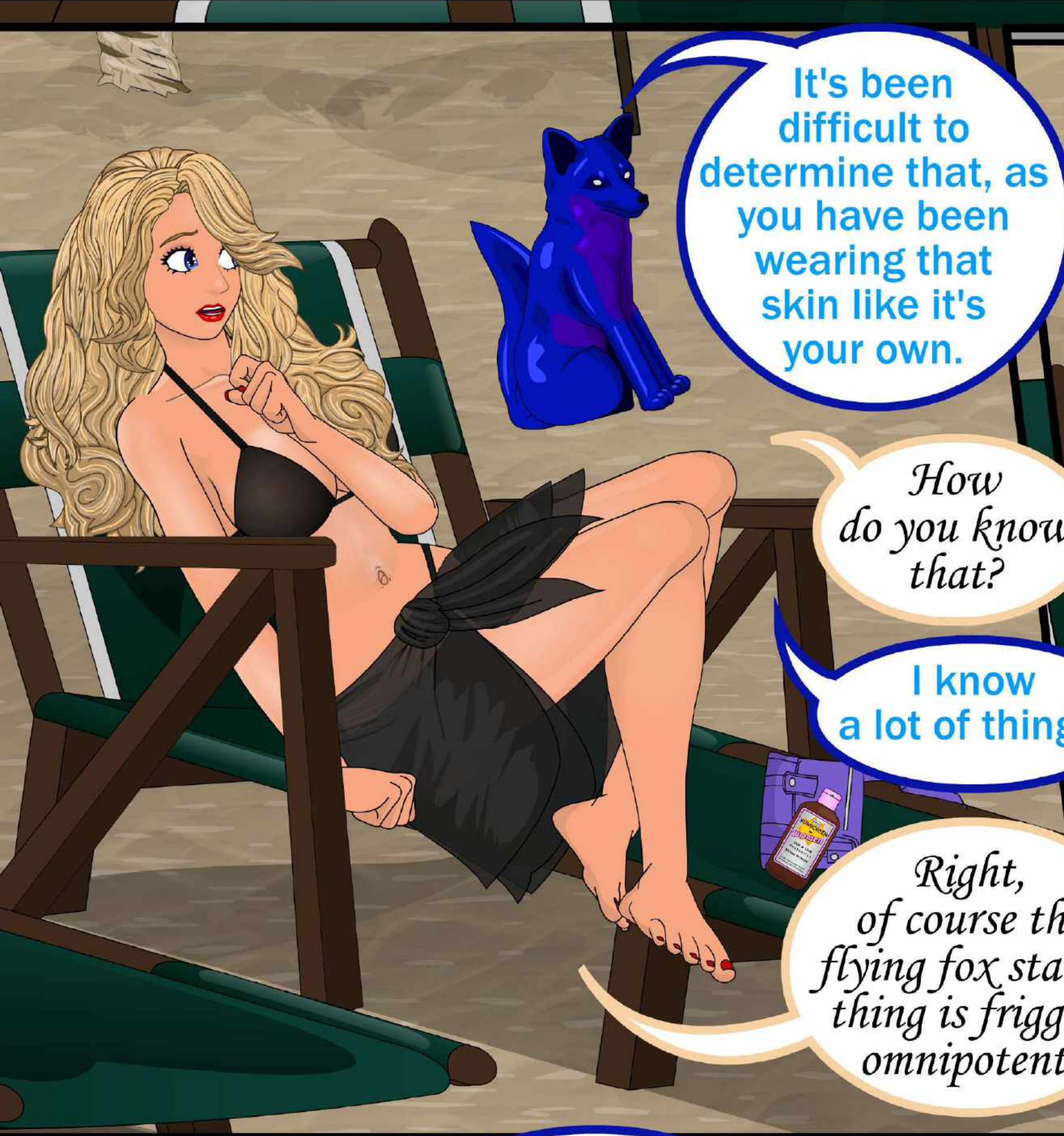


Are you sure about that, young one?

What the fuck?! That statue is talking and... floating...

This must be a nightmare... A hallucination, maybe...

Maybe I'm cursed or something?



It's been difficult to determine that, as you have been wearing that skin like it's your own.

How do you know that?

I know a lot of things.

Right, of course the flying fox statue thing is friggin' omnipotent.



Not fully, I have limits. I have been slowly merging you with the suit and you didn't seem to mind.

Wait... that's impossible. No. NO WAY.

Why would you do this to me?!



You caught my curiosity. You've enjoyed pretending to be her so much that I couldn't decide whether or not you truly belong as Amanda.



I'm a guy! Why would I want to be a real woman, you monster?

I wouldn't have bothered if you didn't show any signs you enjoyed being her.



You're messing with my life! Who are you to say you have the right to choose how I live?

The final choice is up to you.

Wear the blue necklace to turn back into James.

The pink necklace will have you remain Amanda.

Tomorrow at midnight, whichever you are wearing, that will be your permanent form.



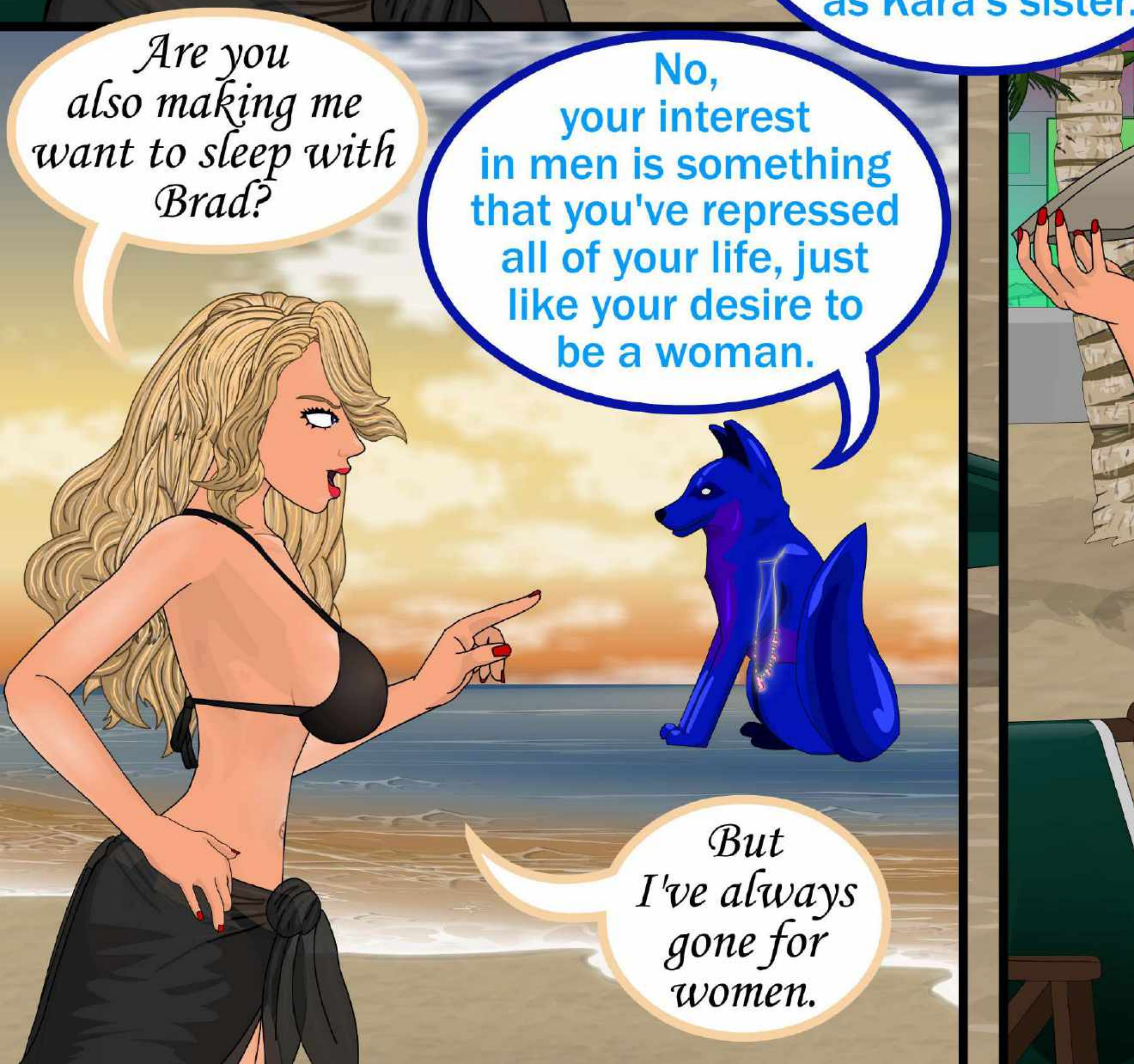
What the... about my life? People here know me as Amanda from Pittsburg, not Kara's brother.

The memories of those who know you will be changed if you remain Amanda. They will know you as Kara's sister.



Do you seriously think I would want to stay as Amanda forever?

If I didn't have doubts about that, I wouldn't have interfered at all. You seem to truly enjoy the attention Amanda receives, and the affections of both sexes.



Are you also making me want to sleep with Brad?

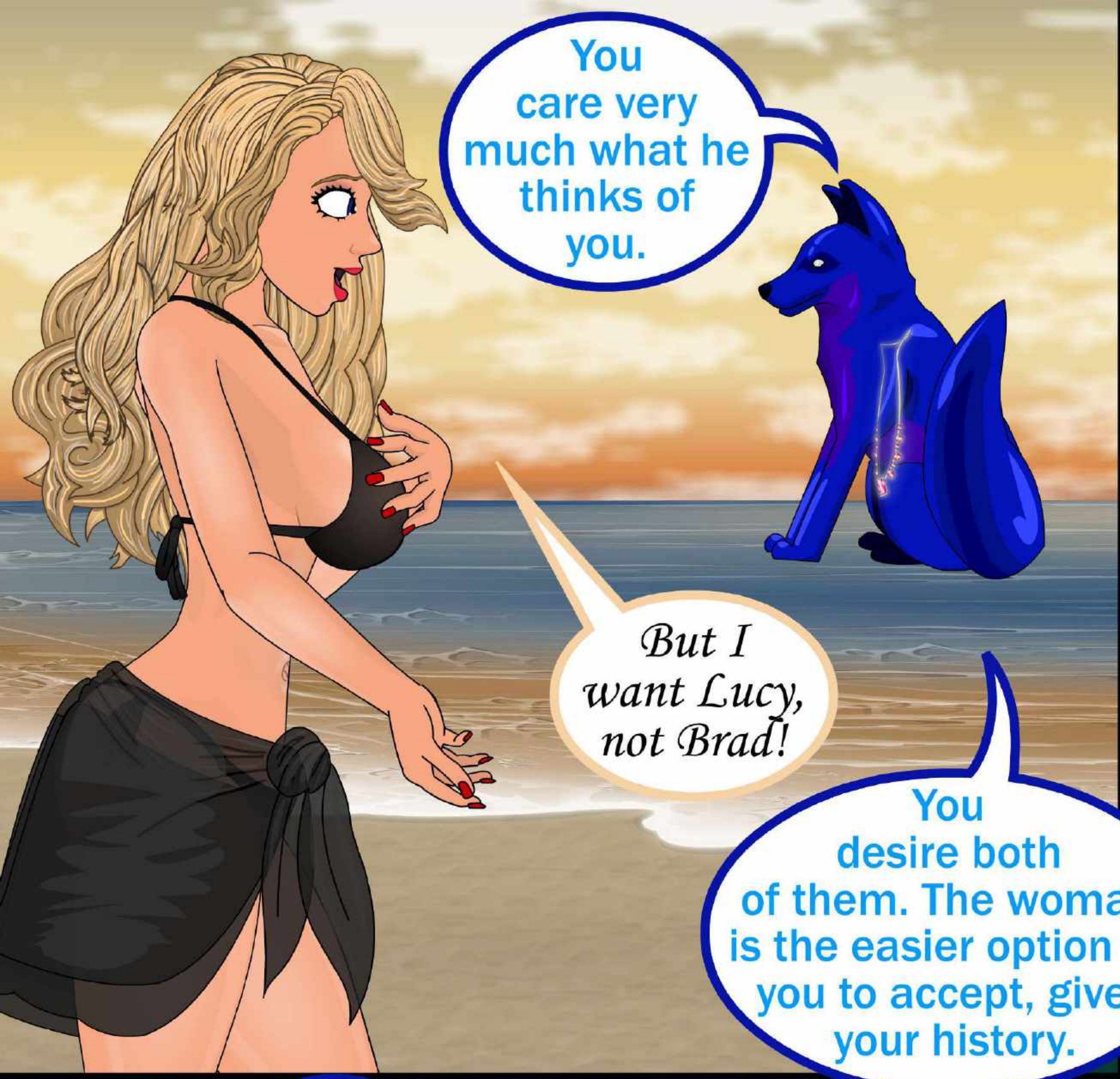
No, your interest in men is something that you've repressed all of your life, just like your desire to be a woman.

But I've always gone for women.



You continue lying to yourself, young one. Why else would you be having a date with the groomsman tonight?

Of course the magical fox statue knows... He won a bet. He's my friend, that's all.



You care very much what he thinks of you.

But I want Lucy, not Brad!

You desire both of them. The woman is the easier option for you to accept, given your history.



With the choice I have given you, you can pursue either of them as you've fantasized about.

Possibly even both, if you can get the woman to speak to you again.

Wait, you're right. If I was really Amanda, I could have sex as Amanda, too.



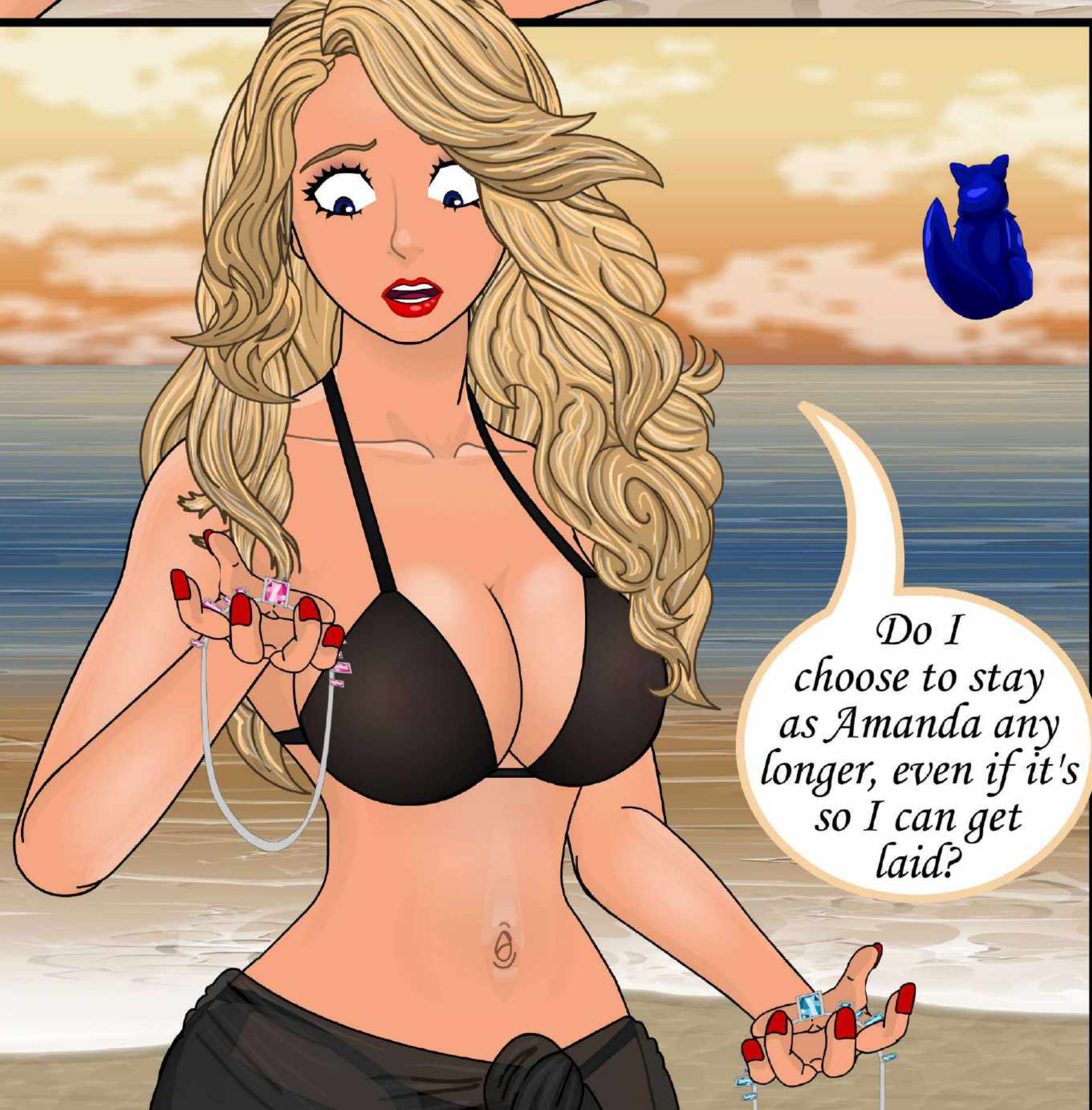
If that helps you choose what option is best for you, yes.

If you remain Amanda, no one but us would know you were ever James.

It is your choice who you live your life as.



I must get going. The choice is yours. Wear the necklace for who you want to be. I have faith you will be honest with yourself.



Do I choose to stay as Amanda any longer, even if it's so I can get laid?



I need to finish this, then figure out what to do with the time I now have to experiment.



Good shot!

Thanks!



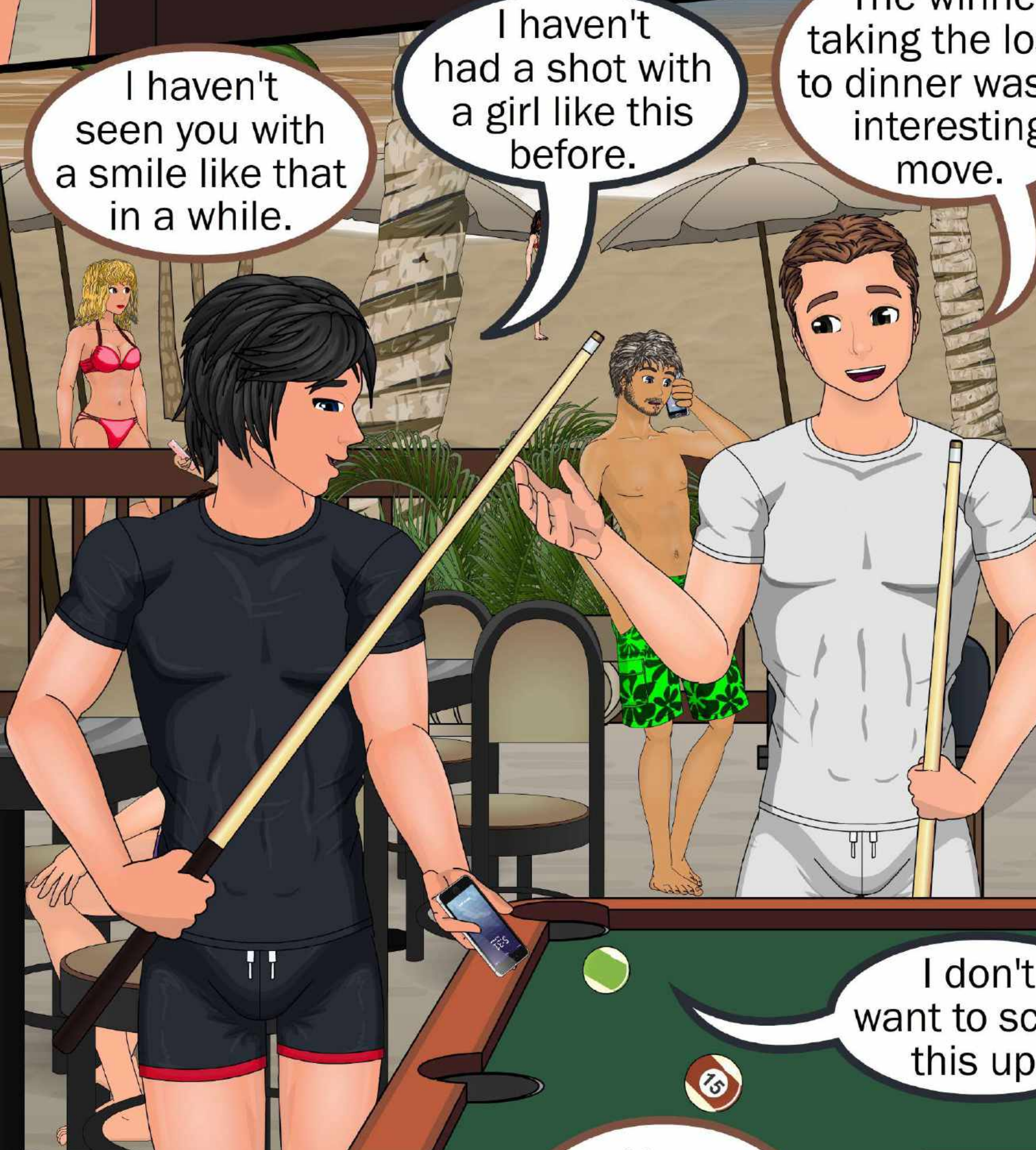
She text you back?

No, it's just FacePlace.

You jump every time your phone vibrates.

You must be ready to take her out to dinner tonight.

BUZZ!



I haven't seen you with a smile like that in a while.

I haven't had a shot with a girl like this before.

The winner taking the loser to dinner was an interesting move.

Don't stress over it too much. From what Kara's told me, Amanda is a keeper.

Amanda and I have been flirting all weekend but I still don't know much about her as a person.

You can figure that out tonight over dinner.



I don't want to screw this up.

Kara kept bringing up how seeing you two together at the party reminded her of how we met.



Your pool game is awful when you're not focused. Do you want to go to the bar by the beach?

Yeah, I'm nervous about screwing it up.

Maybe a drink with a little umbrella in it will help with that.



Be you. It seems like she really likes you.

And bring condoms, because it's good to be prepared.

God, I hope the date goes that well.



I usually drink beer, but this is pretty good.

Rum and pineapple is such a good combination, isn't it? I remember having it for the first time at a party in college-

Hold on, over on the beach over there...

Under that green umbrella. Do you see her?

Is that Amanda?



Looks like her.

Seems she got the same idea as us: drink down your nerves before the date tonight.

Should I go up to her?

Why not? Worst thing she'll say is "See you at 6."



You sure about that?

You're a good guy Brad, you got this.

Just be brave and be yourself, she is sure to fall for you.

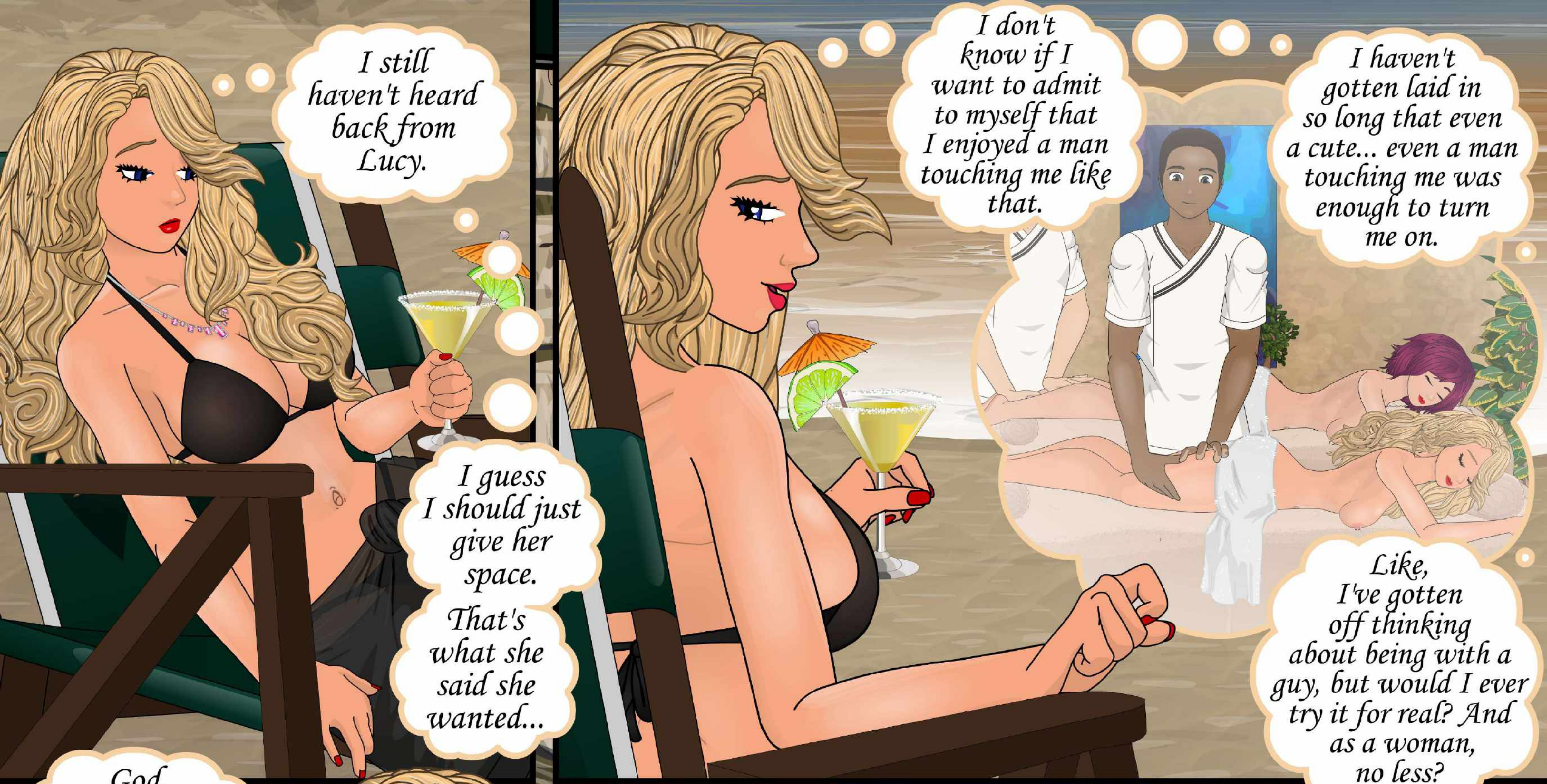
Wish me luck.

It would make me so happy to see my brother back to his old self again.

That would be the best wedding present I could get.



Okay, keep calm. She's only your dream girl come to life...



I still haven't heard back from Lucy.

I don't know if I want to admit to myself that I enjoyed a man touching me like that.

I haven't gotten laid in so long that even a cute... even a man touching me was enough to turn me on.

I guess I should just give her space. That's what she said she wanted...

Like, I've gotten off thinking about being with a guy, but would I ever try it for real? And as a woman, no less?



God, imagining Brad's large hands over me like that sends shivers up my spine.

It's just a fact that he's a good looking guy.

The problem is, if I let that fact influence me, it might change the course of my life.



Amanda?

I don't know how to handle figuring out the Amanda situation and... this... at the same time.

Do I see where fate takes me?

Brad?!

Oh my God!

I didn't mean to scare you!

Here, use my shirt to clean up.

Are you okay?

Are you sure?

Oh man, your drink got all over you. I'm sorry, Amanda.

That's so hot, holy shit...

It's my fault.

It's the least I can do.

Do you need to go back to your hotel room and change?

Damn, she's beautiful.

No, I don't see any stains.

I'm a little sticky, but I'll take a shower later.

Amazing, I can feel these breasts like they're really mine.

Oh God. He's even hotter without his shirt.

Those yummy abs...

It's so good!

She's feeling herself up right in front of me.

Can't wait to do that to her later.

I'm already starting to forget about Lucy.



As part of my apology for scaring you, let me buy you a new drink.

That's sweet of you, Brad. Sorry for ruining your shirt.

Do you want me to buy you a new one?



Don't worry about it, Amanda.

I know I kept throwing plans at you earlier, but there's a tiki bar I read about just down the beach that has great Mai Tais.

I've always wanted to see a real tiki bar.



I won't let you get too wasted, I promise.

I'm not gonna get drunk tonight either. Wanna go get that drink now?

Thanks, I don't want to get drunk the night before Kara's wedding.



With you? Of course...



You must be excited for your sister's wedding.

That's right, he thinks I've always been Kara's sister.

I'm happy to see my big sister finally get married. And you must be excited to see your brother married.



Of course I am! He deserves it!

Most interesting...





I want to get married someday but I haven't had much luck dating.

You can't be serious, how is that possible?

I didn't look like this until recently.

Ah, a late bloomer, then?
I was too.



I was overweight when I was in high school, and I didn't get much action until after I lost most of the weight.

I never would have been able to tell.

I still have stretchmarks, but they're proof of how far I've come.



I'm glad that you've worked hard, it's paid off.

You think so?

Can we have two Mai Tais and some sushi to start?

Can we also get a Hawaiian Surf and Turf?
We can split it.



This is the place.

I just love it!

Are they gonna serve you if you don't have a shirt?

It's outdoors, so I think I'll be fine.

You're not wearing a shirt either.

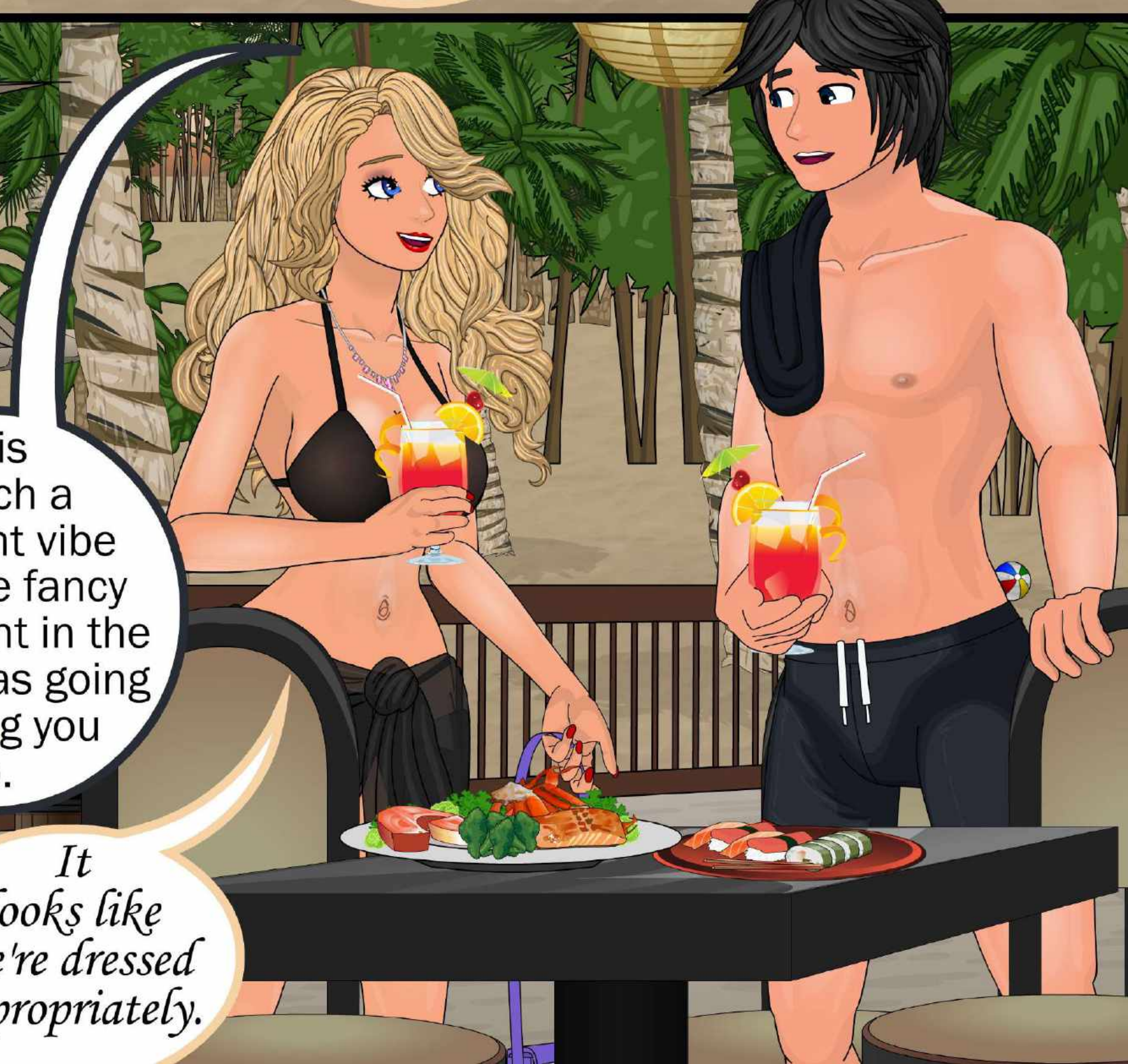
I guess you're right about that.



Good idea.

This is such a different vibe than the fancy restaurant in the hotel I was going to bring you to.

It looks like we're dressed appropriately.





I feel so at ease...

This is the best date I've had in so long...

I haven't had this much fun on a date in years...

Is this a date?



I thought I would be freaked out by going out with a guy...

But this is so easy...

Does he see it that way?

I really hope she's having a good time with me.

I could see myself getting serious with her, if she'd have me.

But first I want to see how she is in bed.

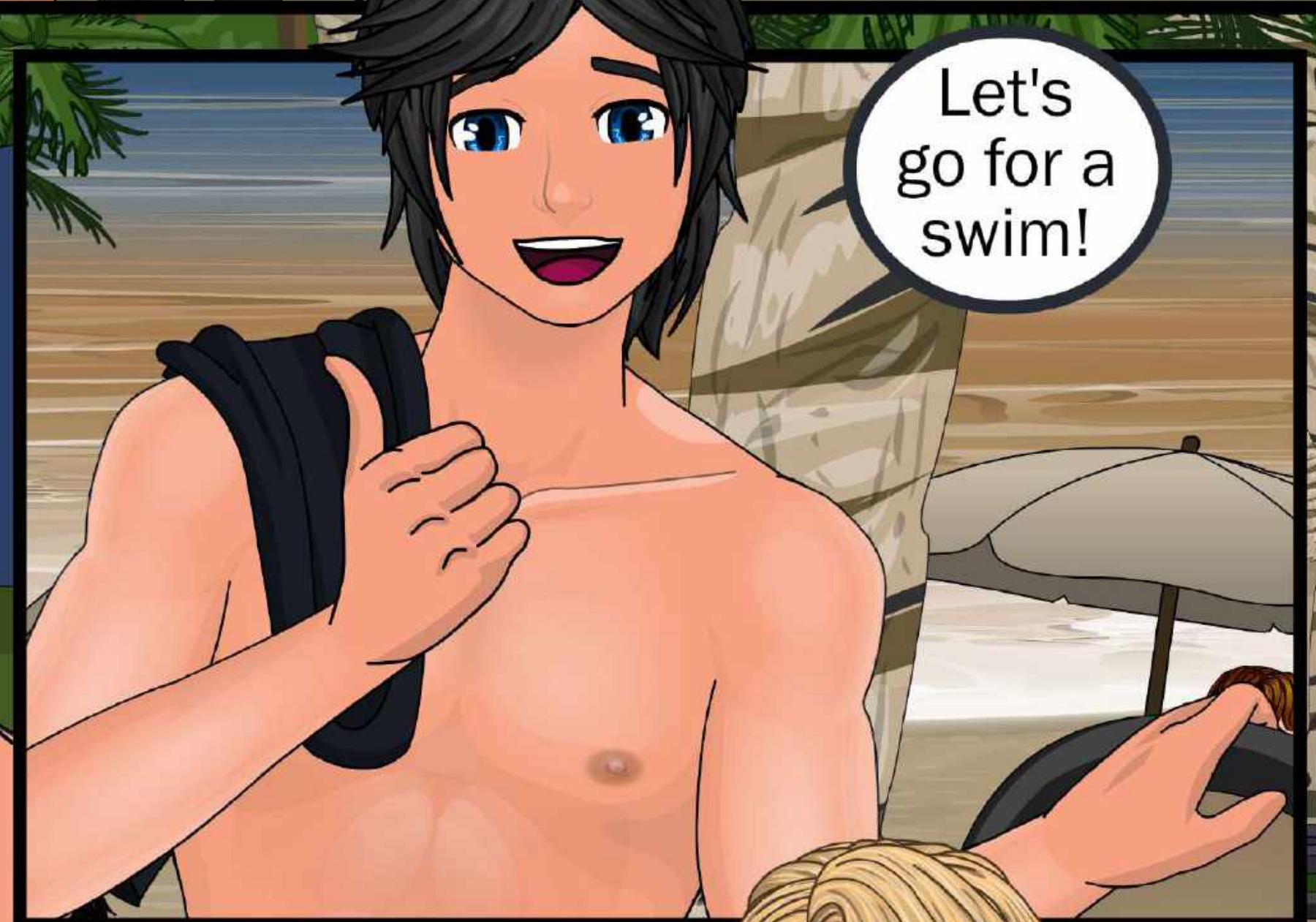


How did I not notice he's been drooling over me all weekend?

That is the smallest bikini top I've ever seen.

She's practically falling out of it.

I need an excuse to get her out of it.



Let's go for a swim!



Yeah!



Come in, the water feels so good!

Are you sure there's no sharks or anything?

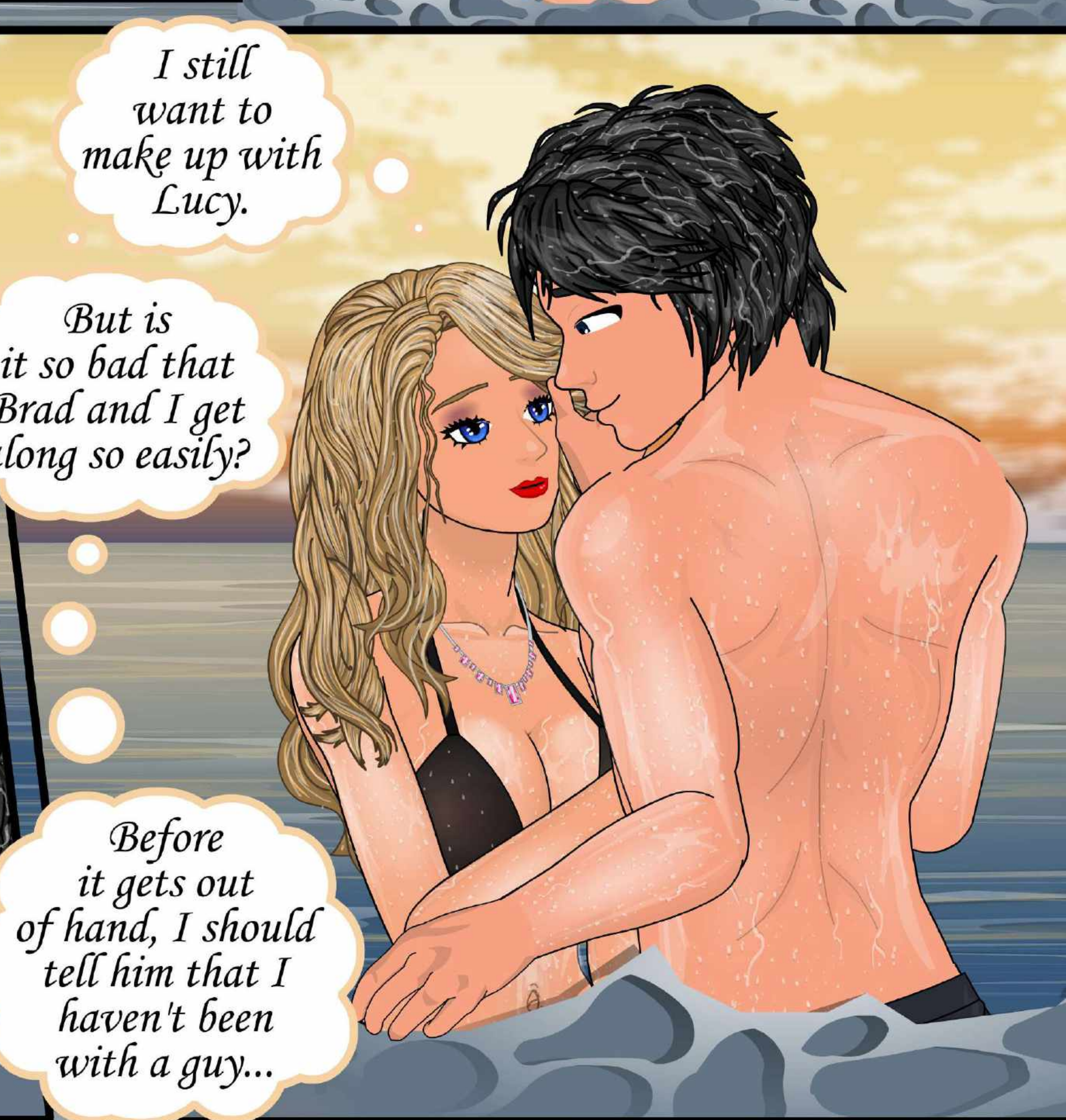
I'll keep you safe, I promise!



I never thought I'd get up the nerve to sleep with a man, let alone Brad.



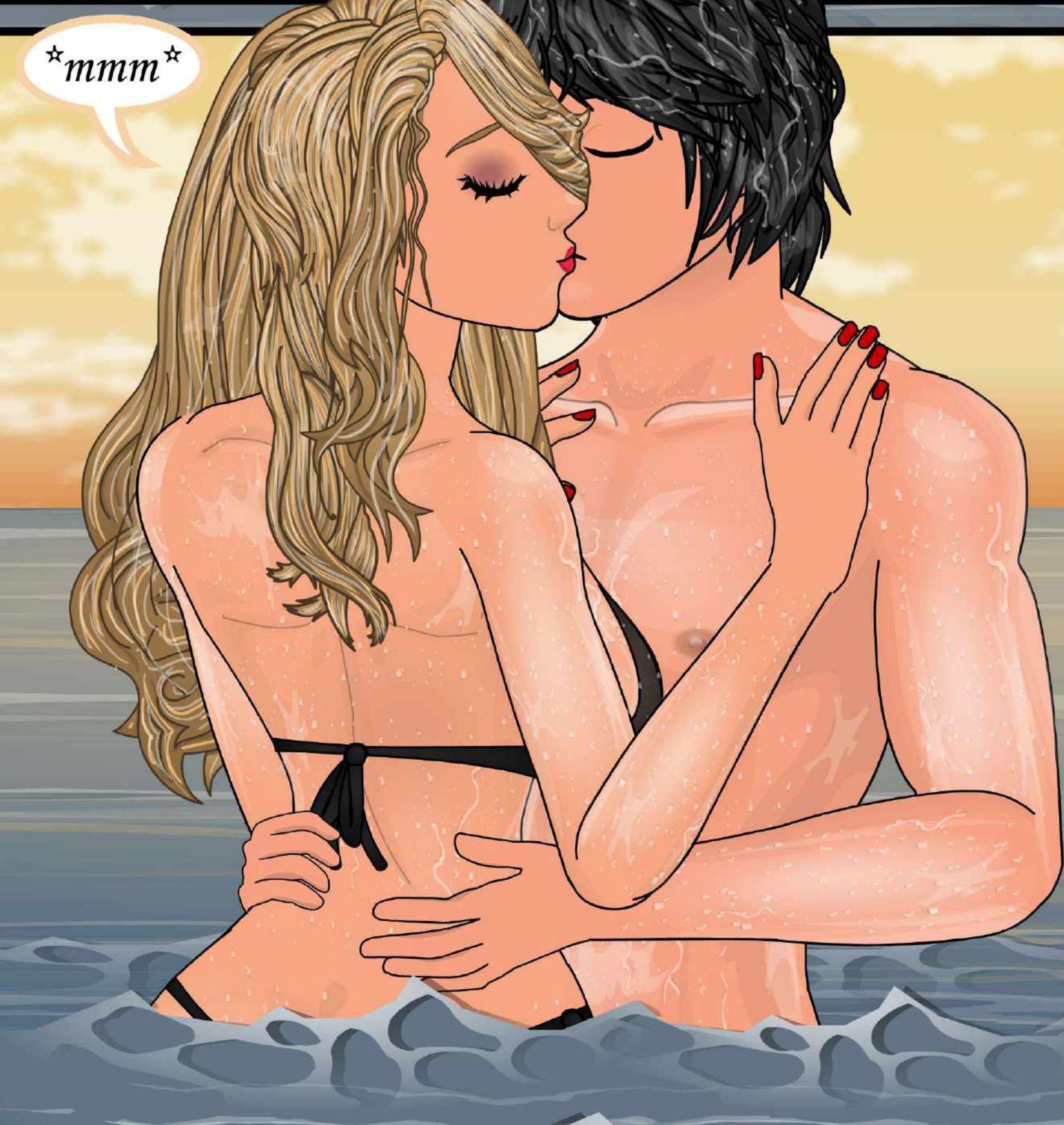
He's kind, we have a lot of interests in common. Helps that he's hot, too.



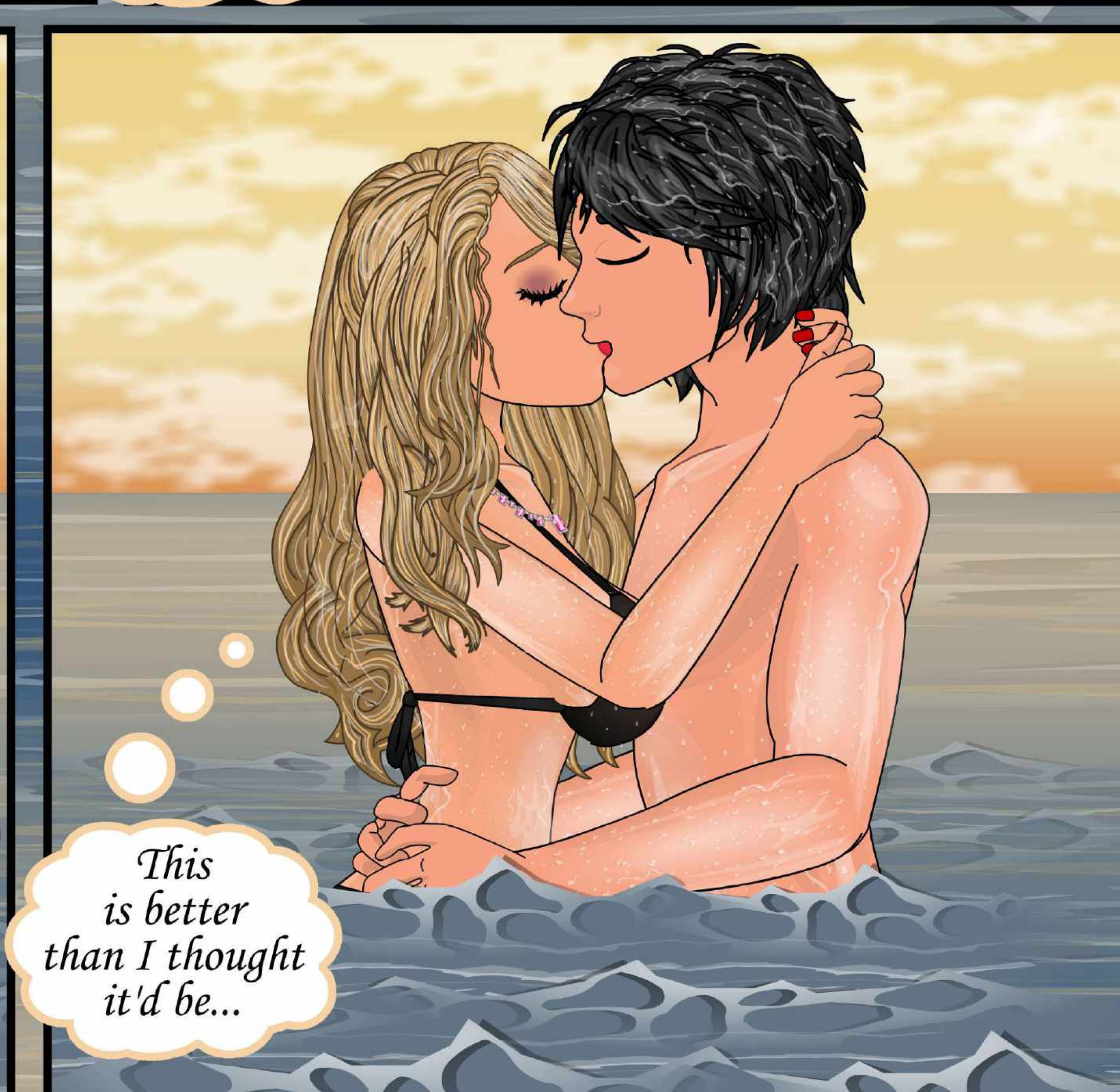
I still want to make up with Lucy.

But is it so bad that Brad and I get along so easily?

Before it gets out of hand, I should tell him that I haven't been with a guy...



mmm



This is better than I thought it'd be...



Holy shit!
No one has ever grabbed me like that before!

Her ass is so perfect, I can't believe that it's real.

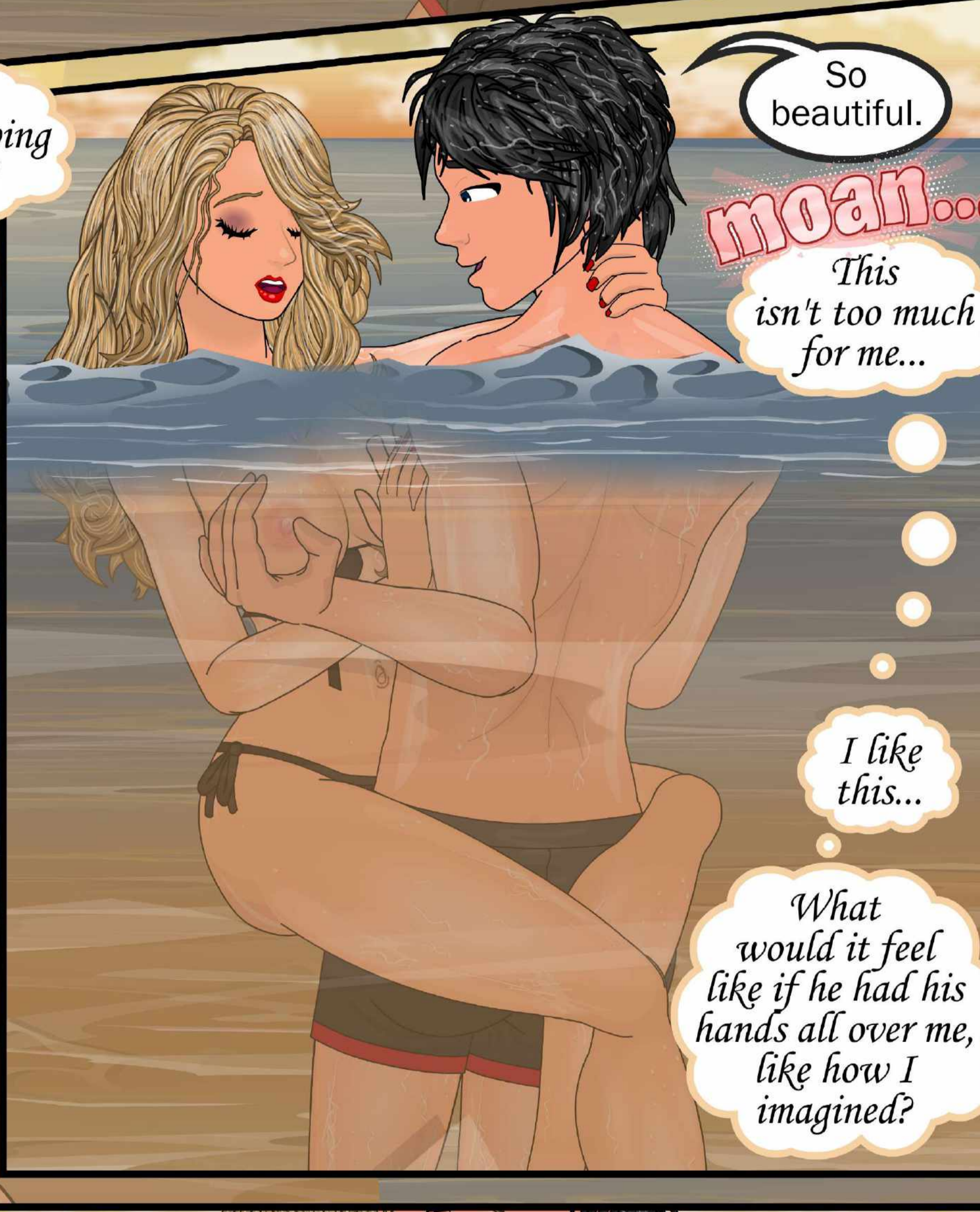
If there's a sign that she wants to sleep with me, this is it.



I've wanted to see her tits all weekend.

GASP!

He's really ramping this up!



So beautiful.

moan...

This isn't too much for me...

I like this...

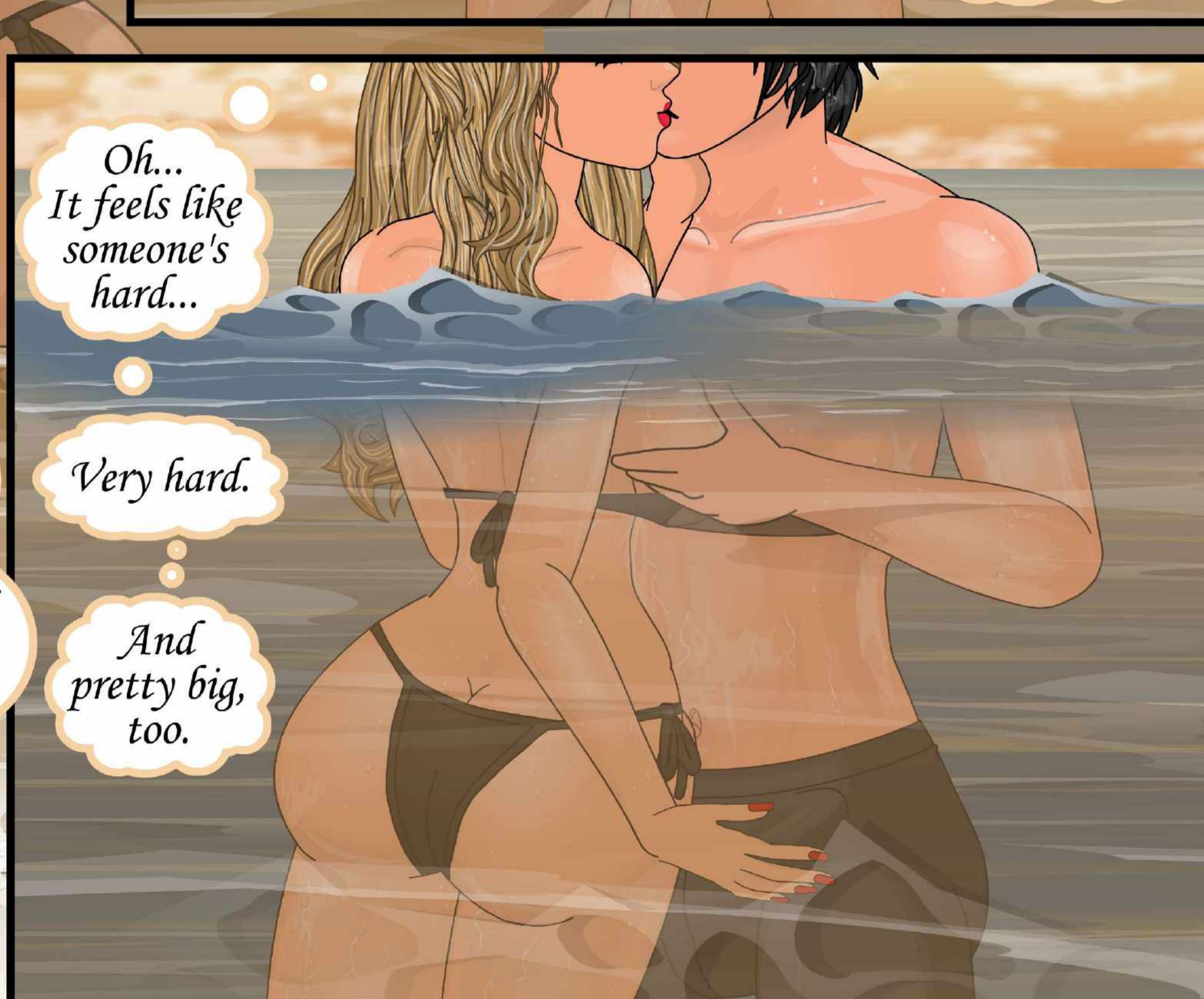
What would it feel like if he had his hands all over me, like how I imagined?



Do you want to go back to the hotel after we're done here?

It feels right.

But first we still need to enjoy the water.



Oh... It feels like someone's hard...

Very hard.

And pretty big, too.



Huh?

But before we go further, there's something I need to tell you.

I'm listening.

I've only ever been with women before...

Really?

That's so fucking hot.



This is my first time kissing a guy, actually.

Lucky me.

That also means you haven't...

Yeah.

Are you telling me this because you want me to be your first guy?

If you'll take it easy on me, I want to try it with you.

I'm so lucky. I'll take very good care of you, I promise.

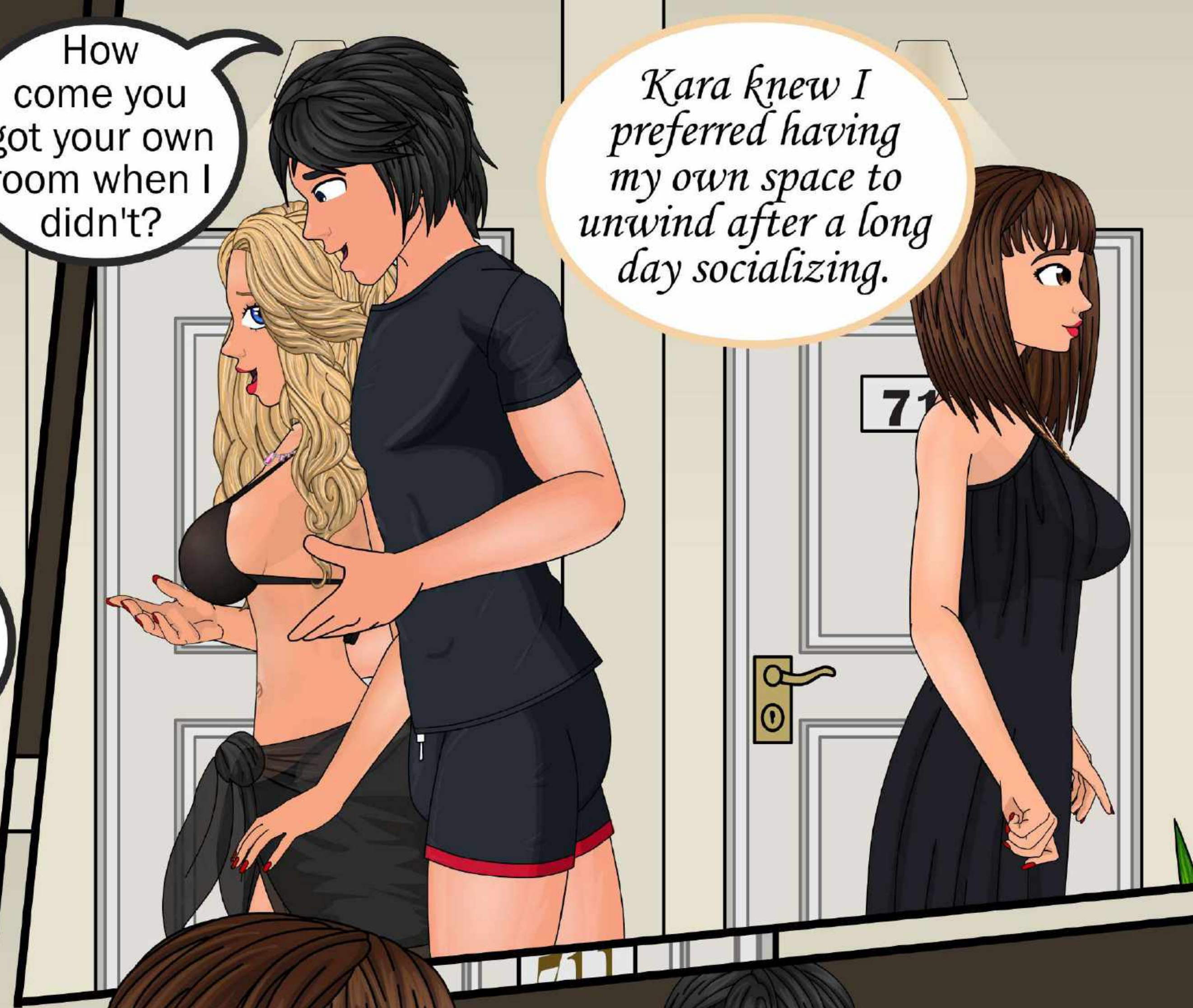




How come you got your own room when I didn't?

We can try to go back to my room, if my roommate isn't there.

I have my own room.



Kara knew I preferred having my own space to unwind after a long day socializing.



You're introverted?

Yeah, I only enjoy socializing so much before I need a break.

Are you sick of me yet?

No, not yet.

Good.

We're gonna have fun.



I can't believe that I didn't seduce any of the groomsmen! Just my luck...

Isn't Brad single? He's the hottest one, too.

Wait, wasn't Lucy going to go out with Amanda?



No, not yet.

Good.

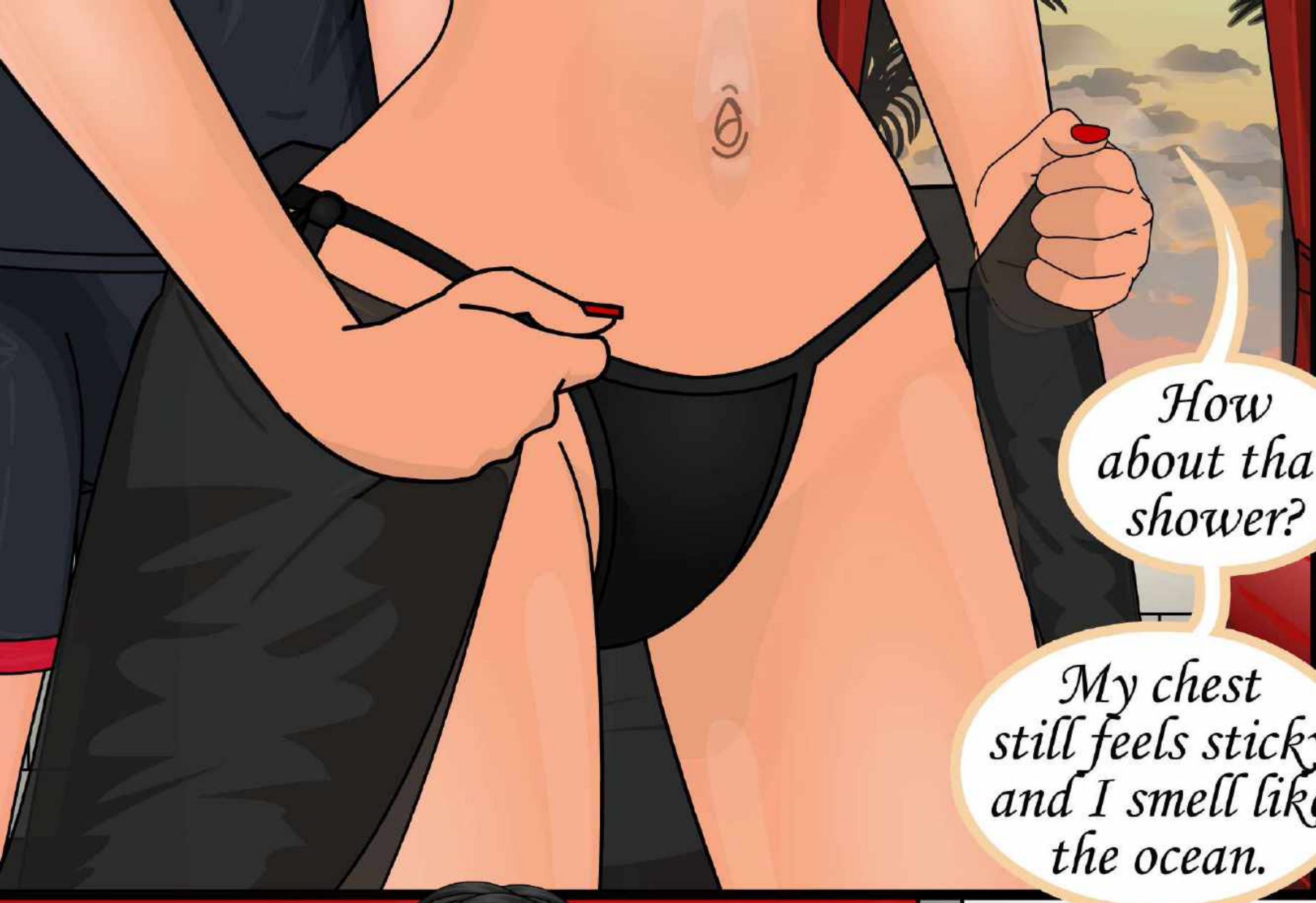
We're gonna have fun.



Welcome to my suite.

Very nice.

So... what do you want to do first?



How about that shower?

My chest still feels sticky and I smell like the ocean.



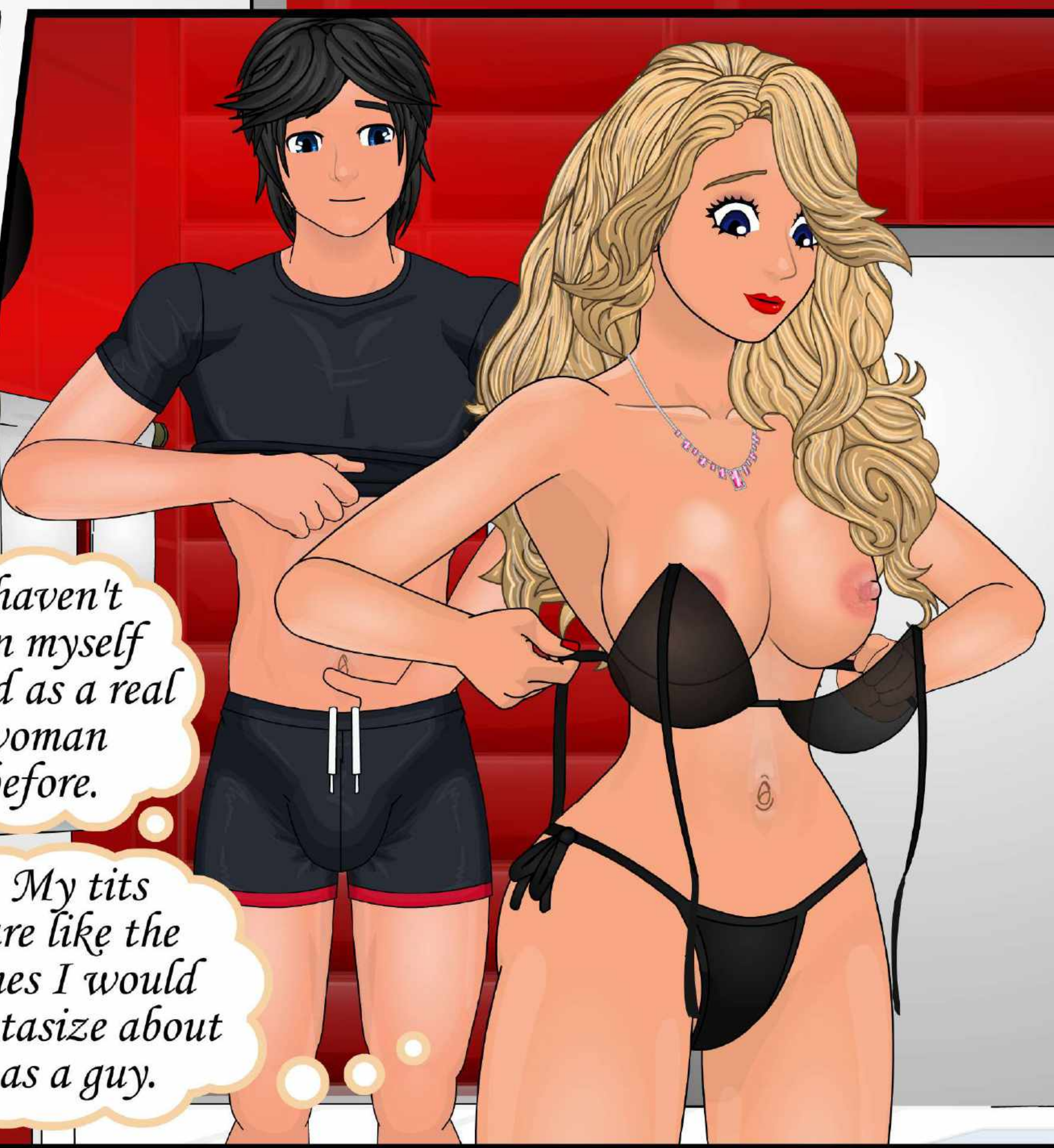
Yeah, I guess it makes sense for us to wash up.

And if that's what you want, that's what we'll do.



You still feel good about this?

Yeah.



I haven't seen myself naked as a real woman before.

My tits are like the ones I would fantasize about as a guy.



Wow.

What did I do to deserve this?



Every inch of you is gorgeous, baby.

I know, right?

I'm starting to love this body...

And his, too.



I'm the luckiest guy in Miami.

This is real. I can't believe I'm all Amanda.



Holy shit he has a nice ass.

It's weird thinking with my vagina, rather tha with my dick,



Want to join me, my dear?

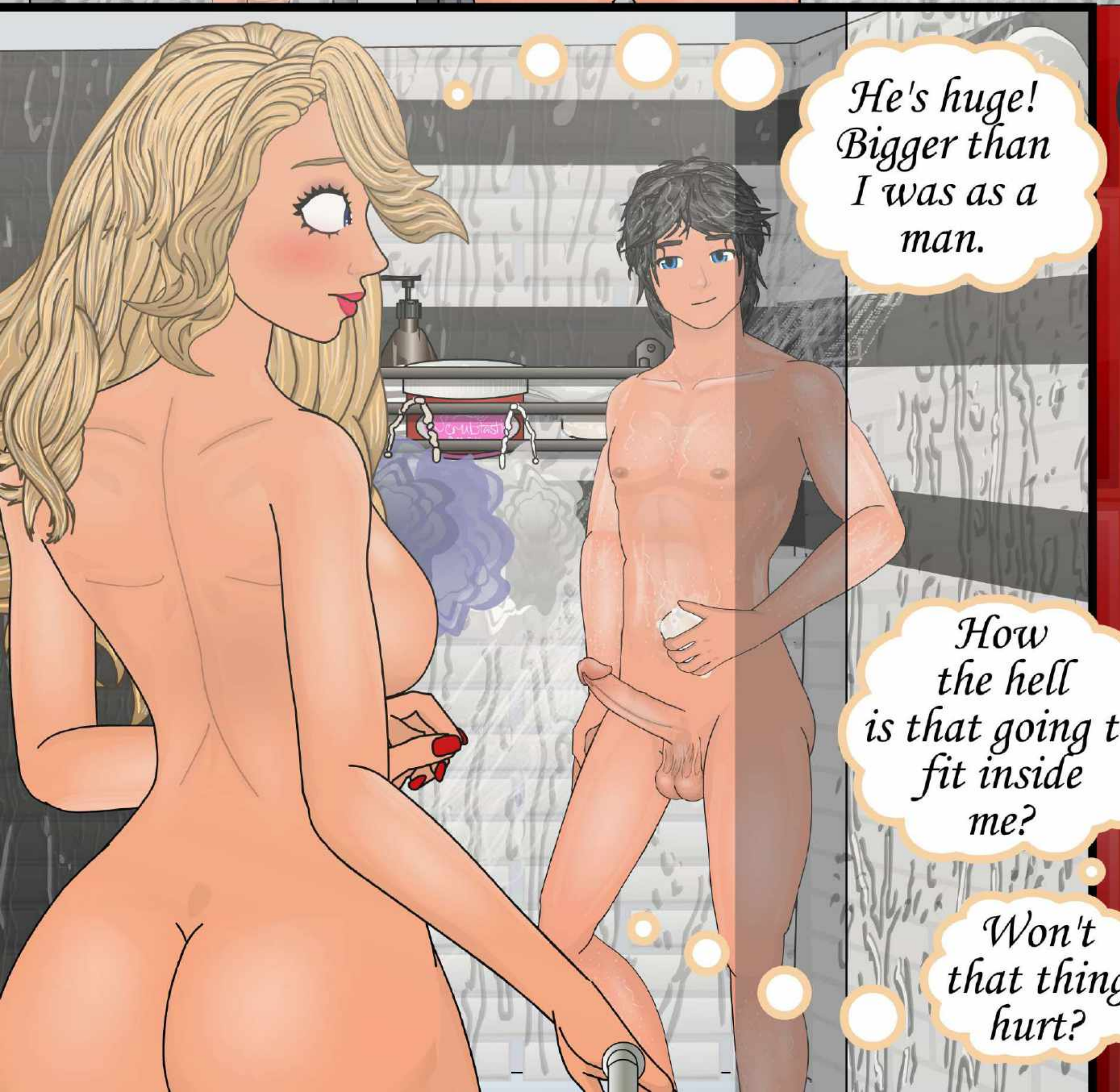
He is so hot I can't believe he's hard because of me.



Yeah.

Holy shit this is happening.

Just keep calm, and if it's too much, he'd stop.



He's huge! Bigger than I was as a man.

How the hell is that going to fit inside me?

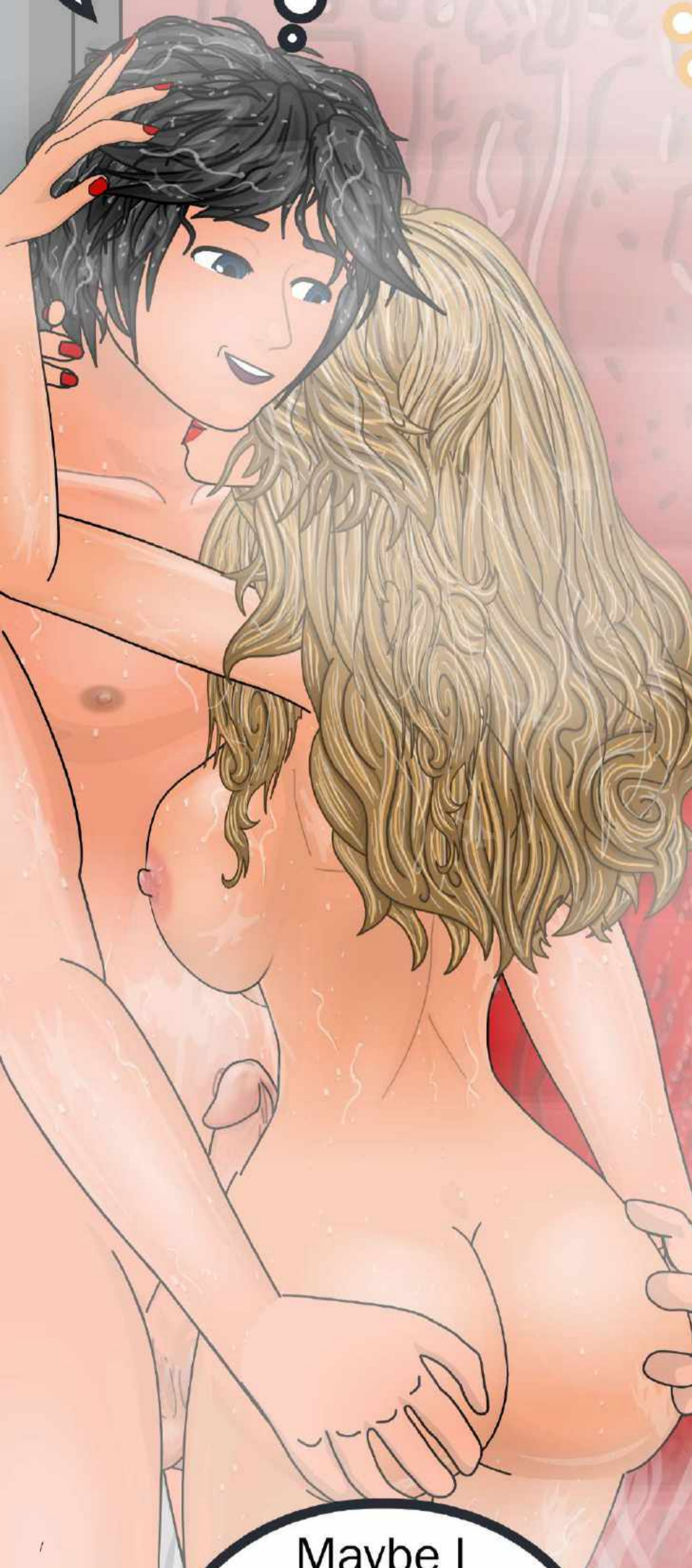
Won't that thing hurt?



I'll get you nice and clean, Amanda.

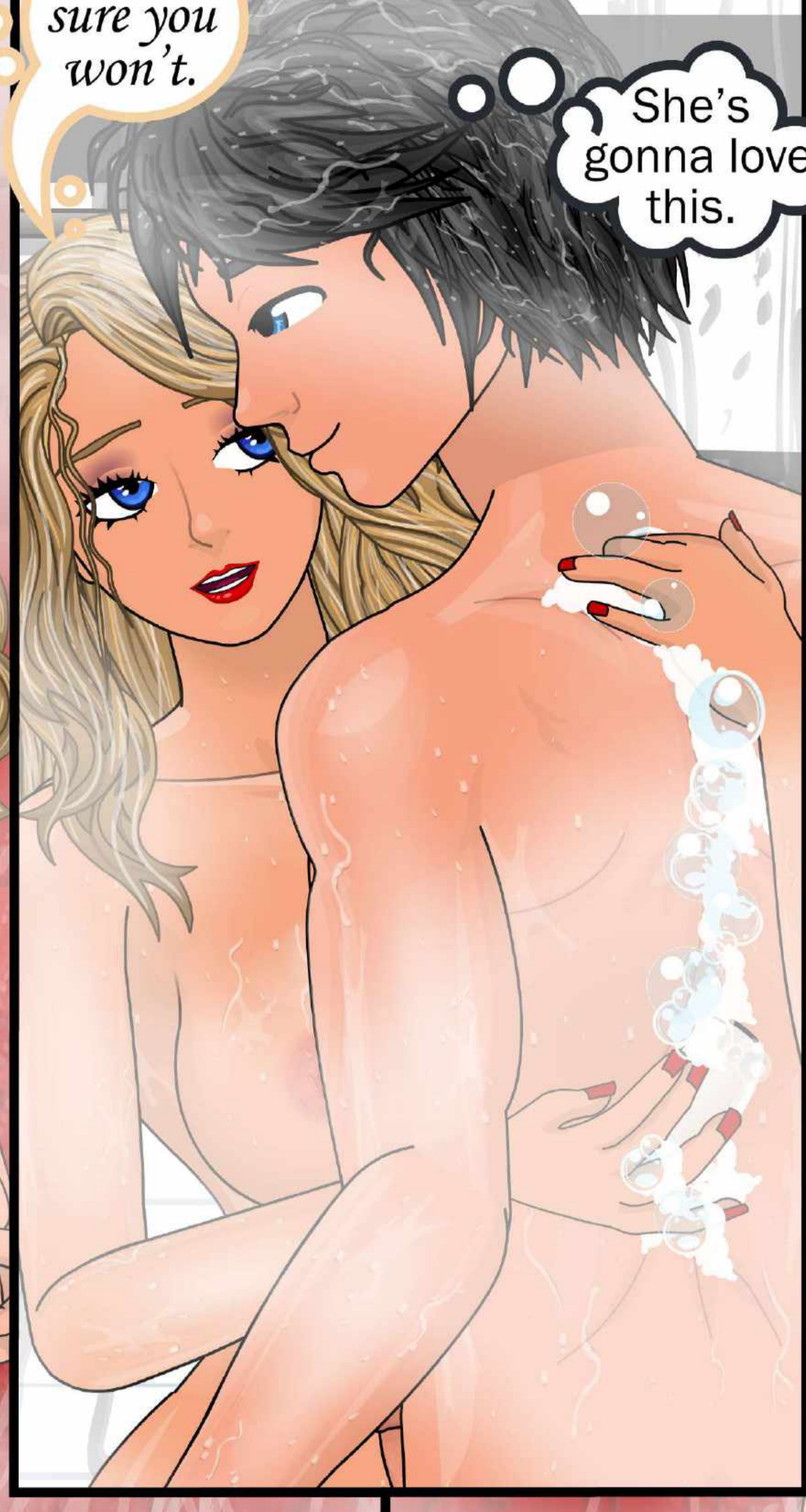
I won't miss a spot.

I want to touch every inch of her body.



This is my chance to finally try being with a man...

I'm sure you won't.



I never thought it would be as a woman...

But I guess it's not that strange, since I usually thought of myself as the bottom, if I'm being honest with myself.



moan...

Your hands feel so good.

Maybe I should give you a massage after we're done here.

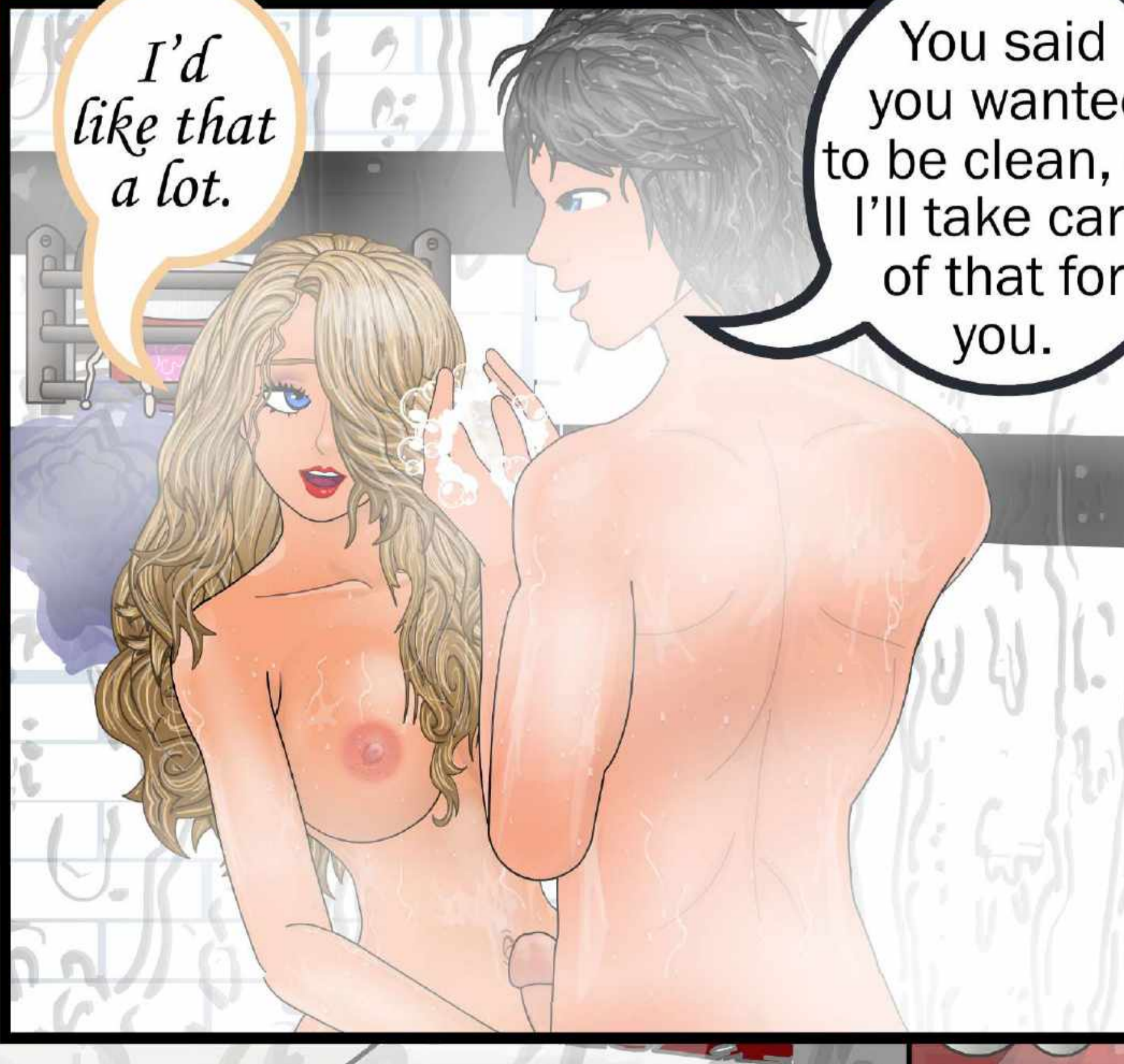


moan...

Aaahh...

I'd like that a lot.

You said you wanted to be clean, so I'll take care of that for you.





You have a strong instinct for knowing what a dick likes, Amanda.



GASP!

Making sure you're squeaky clean.



Ready for that massage, Amanda?

Yes.





You ready to have my hands all over you again?

Looking forward to it.

To be honest, I had a massage earlier.

Oh yeah? Two massages in one day is pretty great.

And I thought she was practically giving me anal at the golf course...

It's probably too much to ask for full on anal right now, but I think she would be open to it sometime...

Hopefully I have enough time this weekend...

I imagined that it was you doing it to me.

I will be your personal masseuse for however long you want me to be. How's this?

So good...

Now you don't have to imagine.



AHHH!!!
HAHAHA!

Too much?

You don't need to do a deep tissue massage.

Right. I'm sorry.



Do you want to turn over?



MOAN!

This is at least as good as a blowjob...



No, it's better!



MOAN!!!

God, baby!

Please don't stop!



Oh wow!

She's so wet for me.



MOAN!

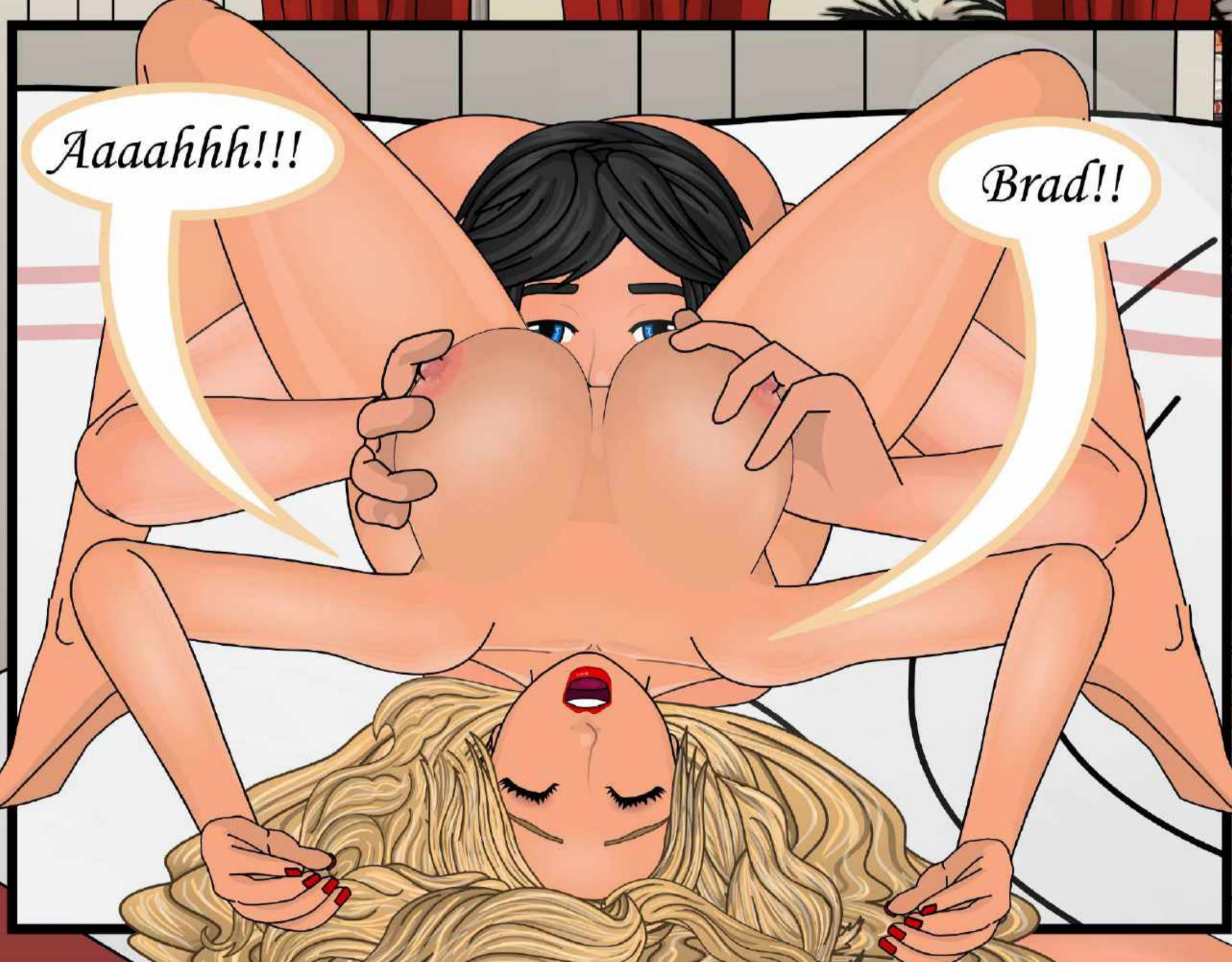
MOAN!

Oh Brad!

What the hell is he doing that makes it feel so good?!



If I can make her cum with my mouth, that'll make entering her easier.



Aaaahhh!!!

Brad!!



Please fuck me, Brad!



I'll be gentle until you're used to it.

Tell me if it's too much, okay?





Holy shit, Brad!





Do you want to try doggystyle?

Anything you want.



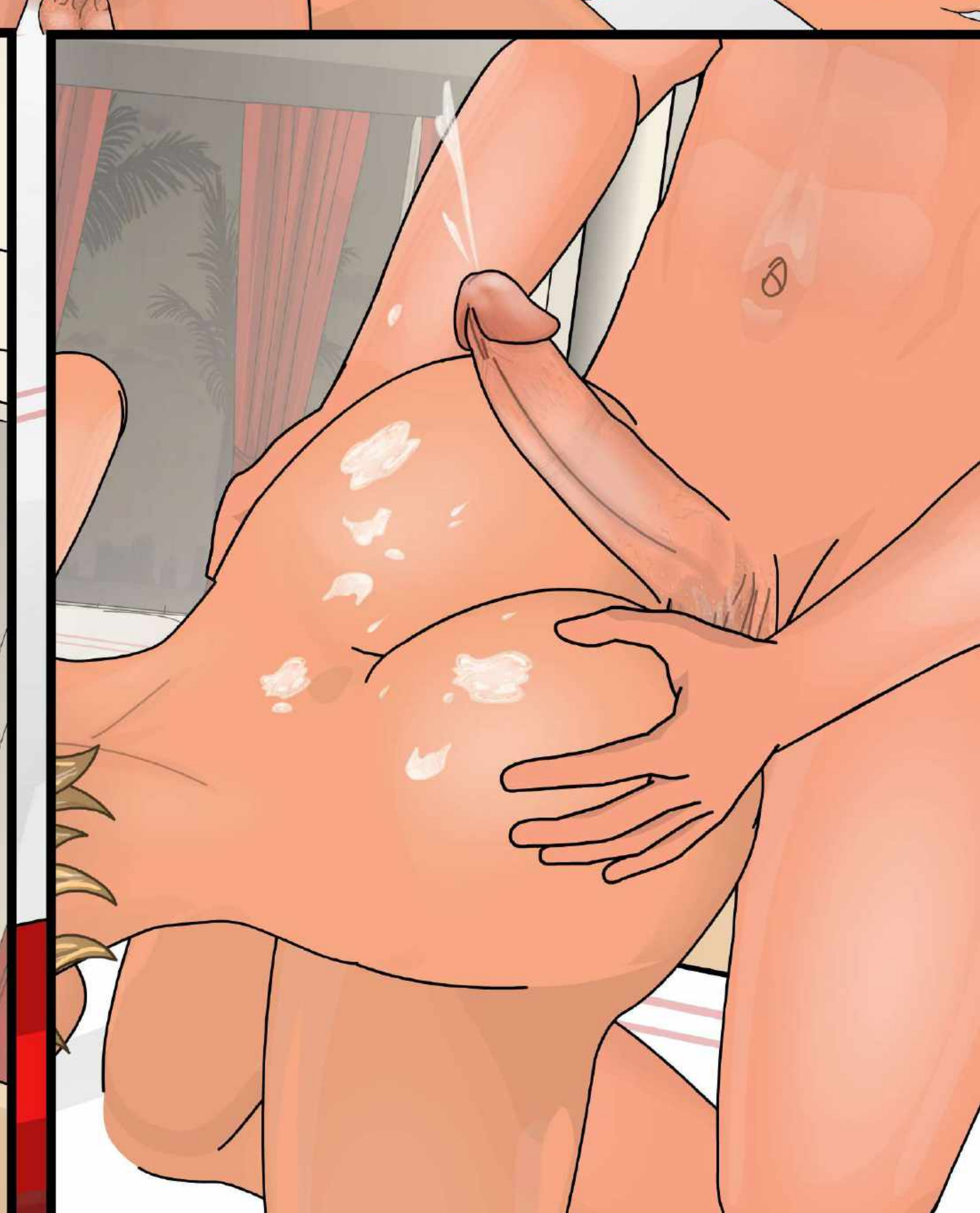
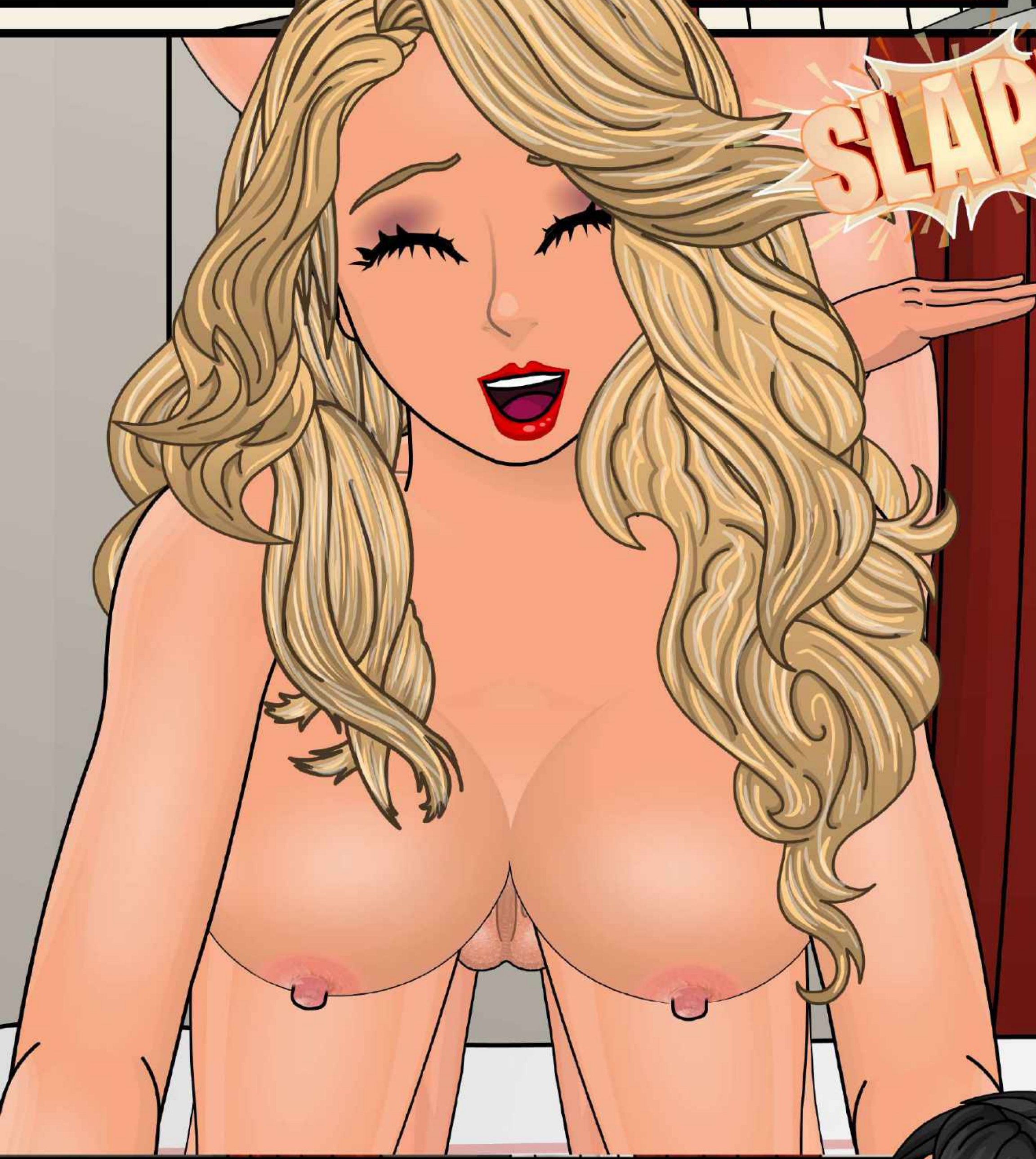
You're the most beautiful woman I've ever seen.



moan...

SIGH...

Yes, yes!





Let me clean you up, babe.

How was that?



So much better than I thought it would be.



I'm glad I gave you a good time, especially since I was your first guy.



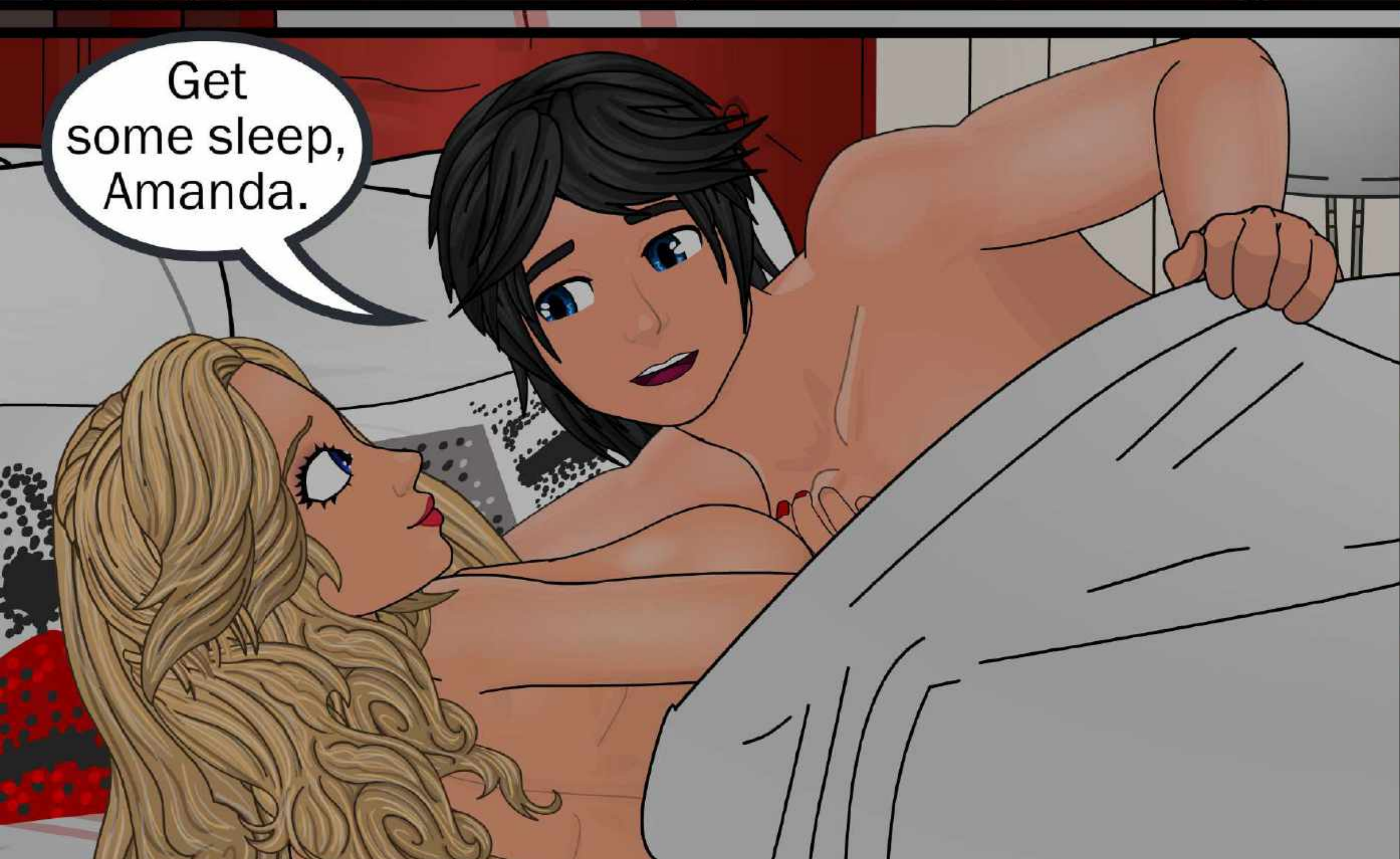
You can sleep over, if you want.

I'd like that.



You too, Brad.

Okay, I have to admit...



Get some sleep, Amanda.

I'm kinda glad things with Lucy didn't work out.