

# CHRYSALIS

## CHAPTER 3: CHEATING

COME ON, JASON!  
ONE MORE. YOU  
CAN DO THIS!





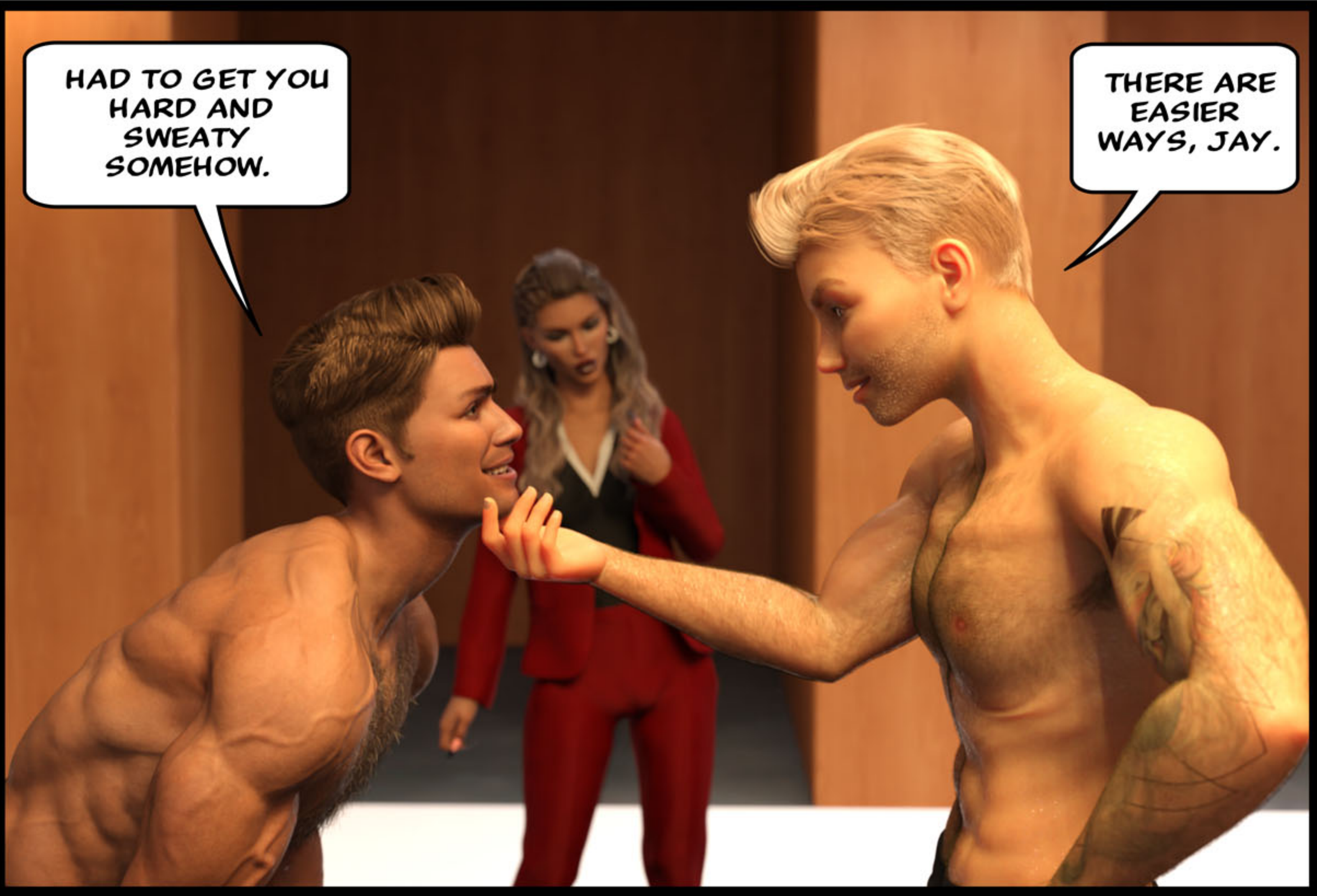
AHHHHHH!



I FEEL LIKE MY ENTIRE BODY IS MADE OF RUBBER.

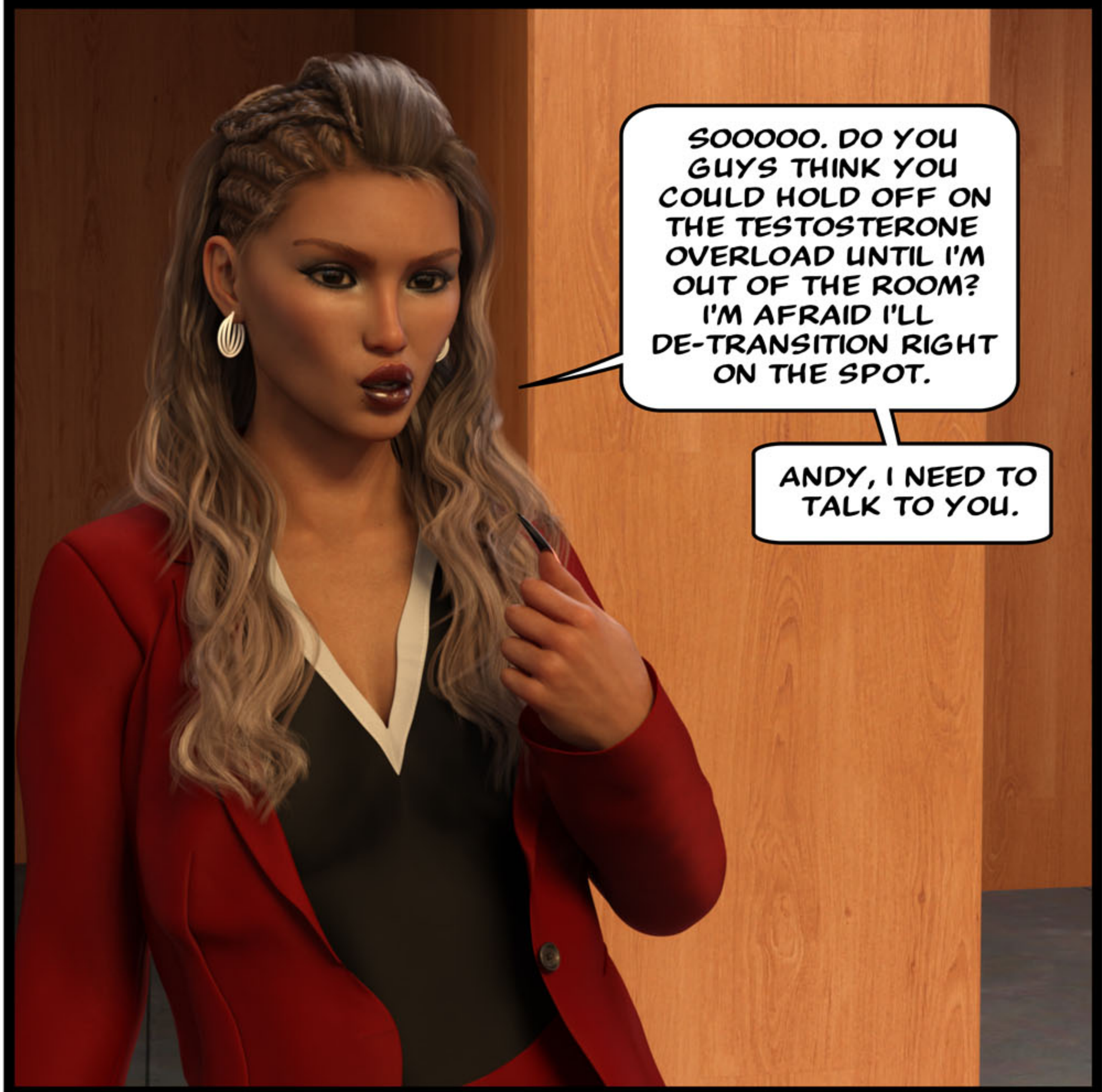


WELL, YOU WERE THE ONE WHO SAID YOU WANTED TO MAX OUT TODAY.



HAD TO GET YOU HARD AND SWEATY SOMEHOW.

THERE ARE EASIER WAYS, JAY.

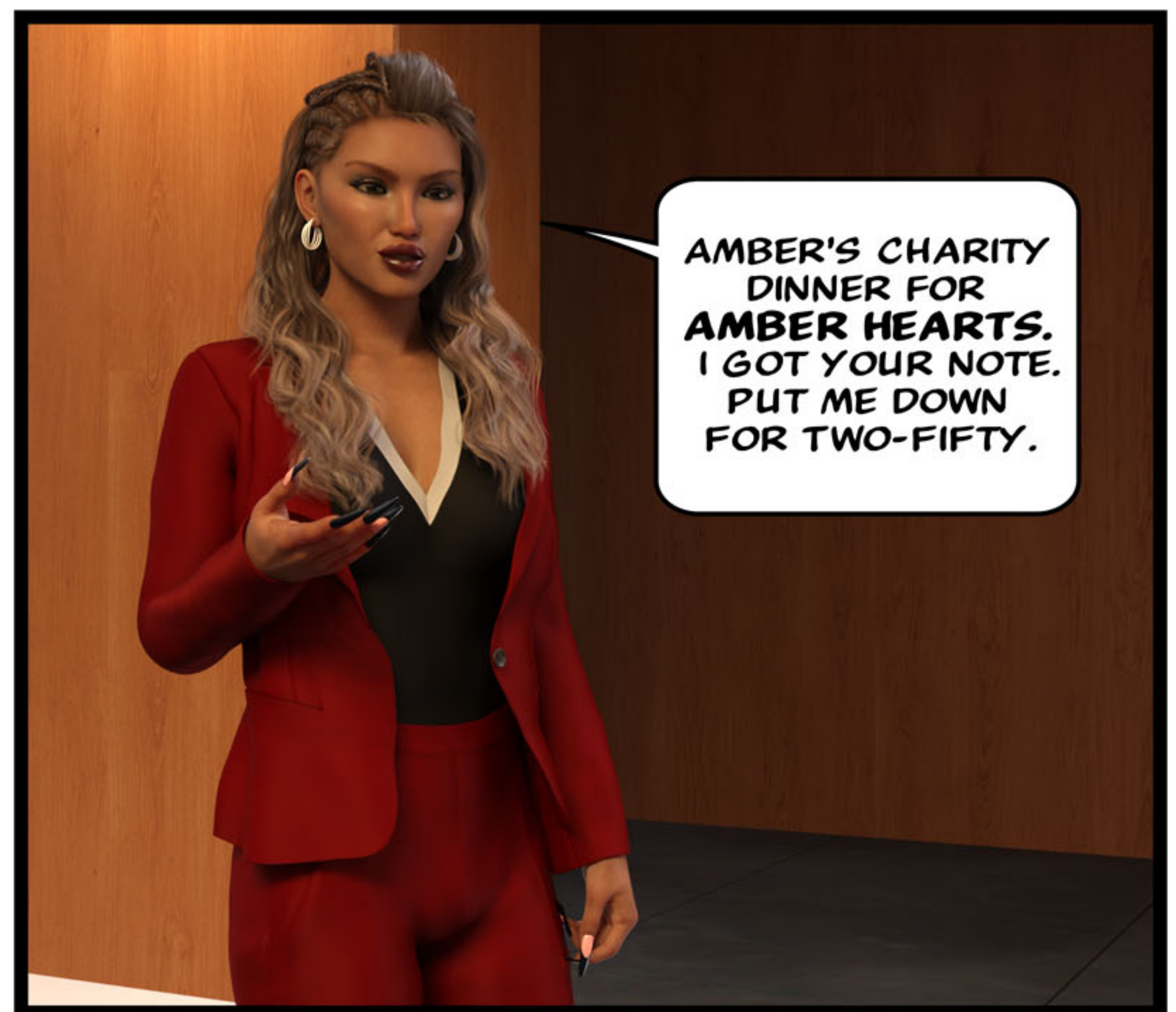


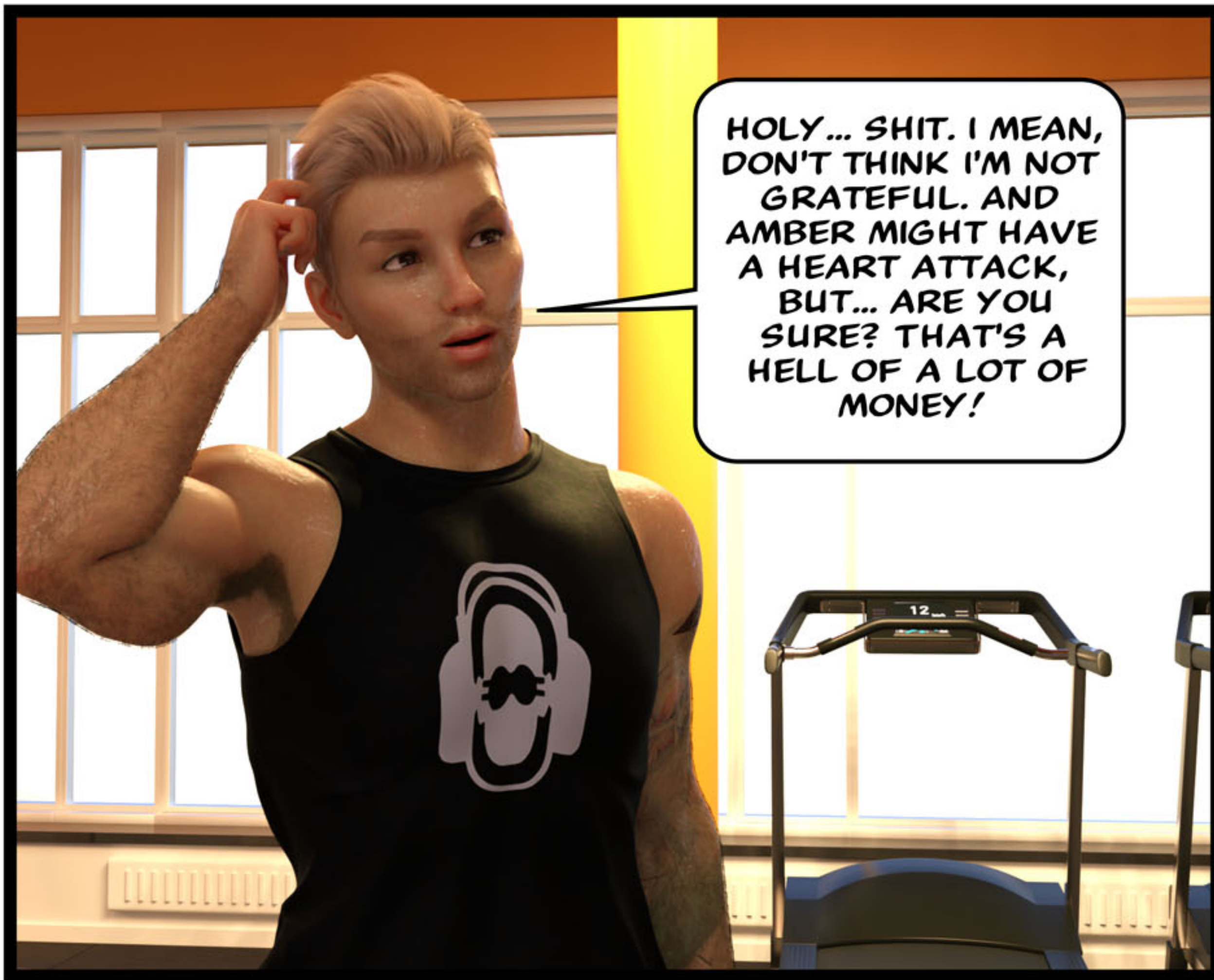
SOOOOO. DO YOU GUYS THINK YOU COULD HOLD OFF ON THE TESTOSTERONE OVERLOAD UNTIL I'M OUT OF THE ROOM? I'M AFRAID I'LL DE-TRANSITION RIGHT ON THE SPOT.

ANDY, I NEED TO TALK TO YOU.

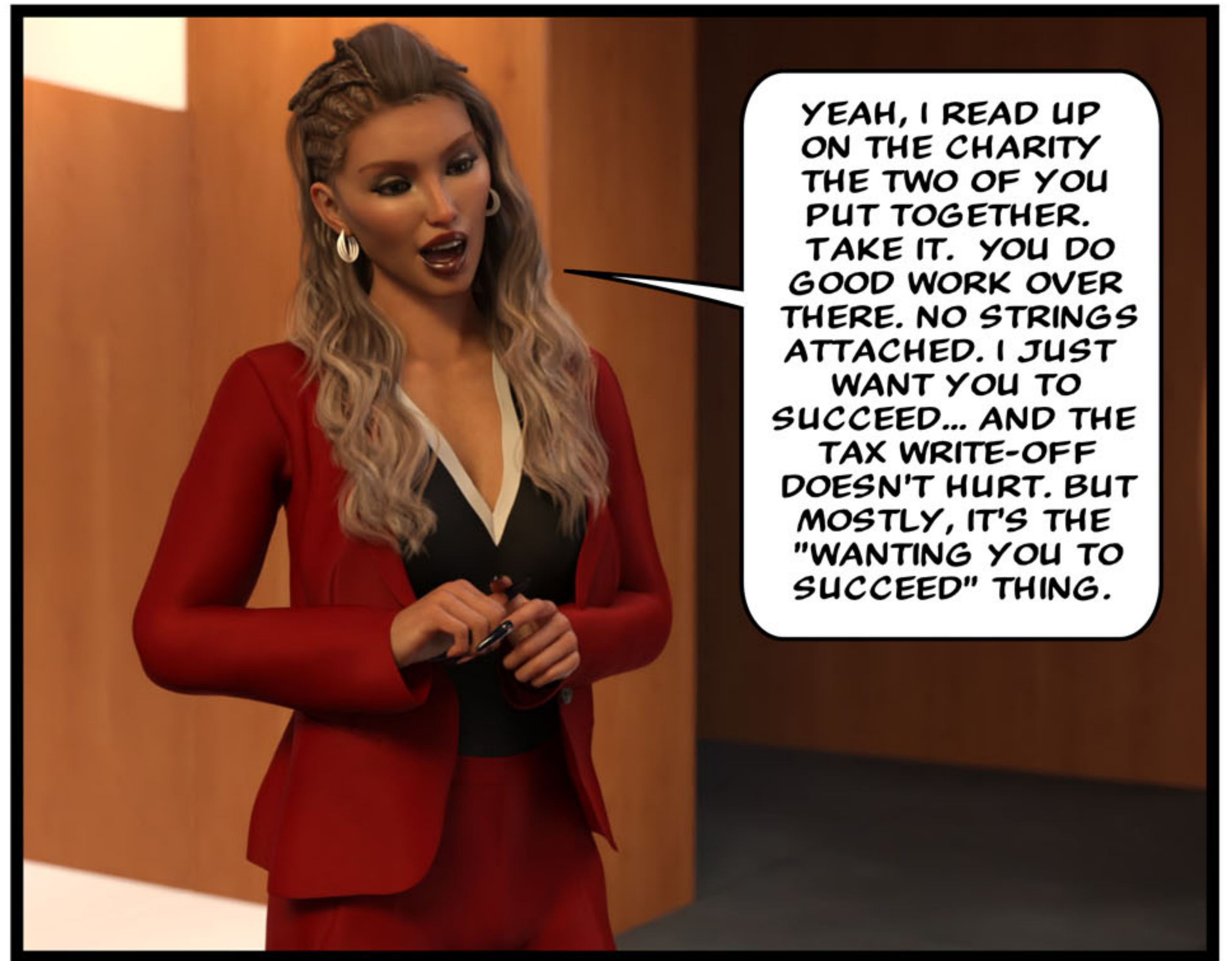


OF COURSE, BELLA. JAY, WE'LL CONTINUE THIS IN THE LOCKER ROOM.





HOLY... SHIT. I MEAN, DON'T THINK I'M NOT GRATEFUL. AND AMBER MIGHT HAVE A HEART ATTACK, BUT... ARE YOU SURE? THAT'S A HELL OF A LOT OF MONEY!



YEAH, I READ UP ON THE CHARITY THE TWO OF YOU PUT TOGETHER. TAKE IT. YOU DO GOOD WORK OVER THERE. NO STRINGS ATTACHED. I JUST WANT YOU TO SUCCEED... AND THE TAX WRITE-OFF DOESN'T HURT. BUT MOSTLY, IT'S THE "WANTING YOU TO SUCCEED" THING.



WELL... THANK YOU, BELLA. THAT'S SUPER KIND OF YOU.

UM... YOU ARE SUPER SWEATY RIGHT NOW AND I LOVE THIS SUIT. YOU CAN OWE ME A HUG.

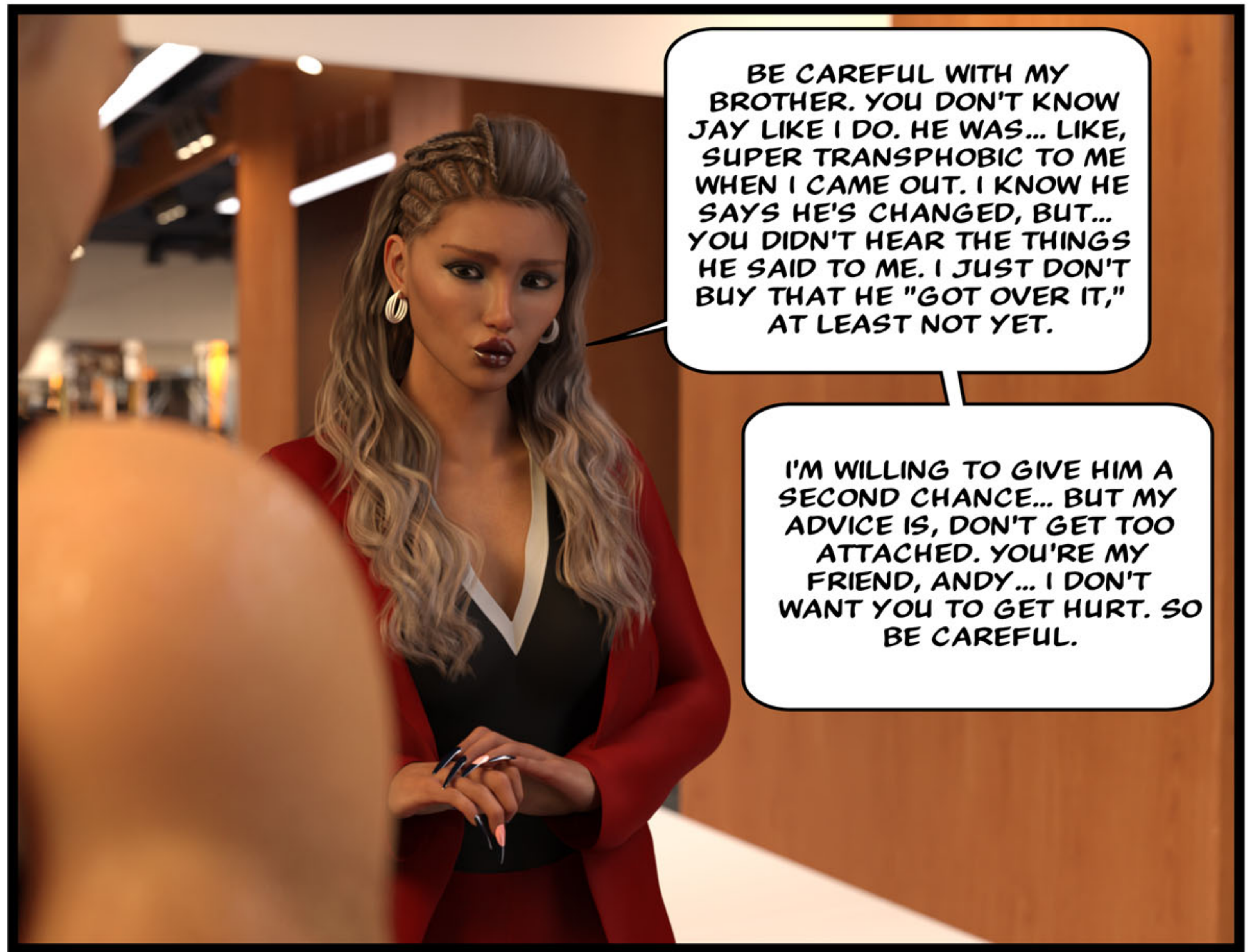


ANDY... ONE MORE THING.



I DO KIND OF STINK... I SWEAT WAY MORE THAN I USED TO. TESTOSTERONE IS WILD...

WHAT'S THAT?



BE CAREFUL WITH MY BROTHER. YOU DON'T KNOW JAY LIKE I DO. HE WAS... LIKE, SUPER TRANSPHOBIC TO ME WHEN I CAME OUT. I KNOW HE SAYS HE'S CHANGED, BUT... YOU DIDN'T HEAR THE THINGS HE SAID TO ME. I JUST DON'T BUY THAT HE "GOT OVER IT," AT LEAST NOT YET.

I'M WILLING TO GIVE HIM A SECOND CHANCE... BUT MY ADVICE IS, DON'T GET TOO ATTACHED. YOU'RE MY FRIEND, ANDY... I DON'T WANT YOU TO GET HURT. SO BE CAREFUL.

MEANWHILE...



THAT FEELS SO GOOD. A WHOLE WEEK AND NO MISTAKES. I FINALLY FEEL LIKE I'M GETTING INTO THE SWING OF THINGS HERE.



I JUST WISH LONG HAIR WASN'T THE FIRST PUNISHMENT. SUCH A PAIN IN THE BUTT. I CAN'T LET BELLA CATCH ME BEING LAZY WITH IT, THOUGH. I GUARANTEE THAT WOULD BE A STRIKE AGAINST ME.

BUT I'M FINALLY LOSING THE CONSTANT PARANOIA THAT I'M FORGETTING SOMETHING.



OLI.

AH! FUCK!  
STEPHAN?  
WHAT THE HELL  
ARE YOU DOING  
IN HERE?



YOU FORGOT TO  
EMPTY THE TRASH IN  
MS. B'S OFFICE, OLI.  
I'M GOING TO NEED TO  
REPORT YOU.



PLEASE, STEPHAN,  
DON'T. JUST SET IT ON  
THE FLOOR. I'LL TAKE  
CARE OF IT RIGHT  
NOW. I'M SO SORRY, IT  
WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.

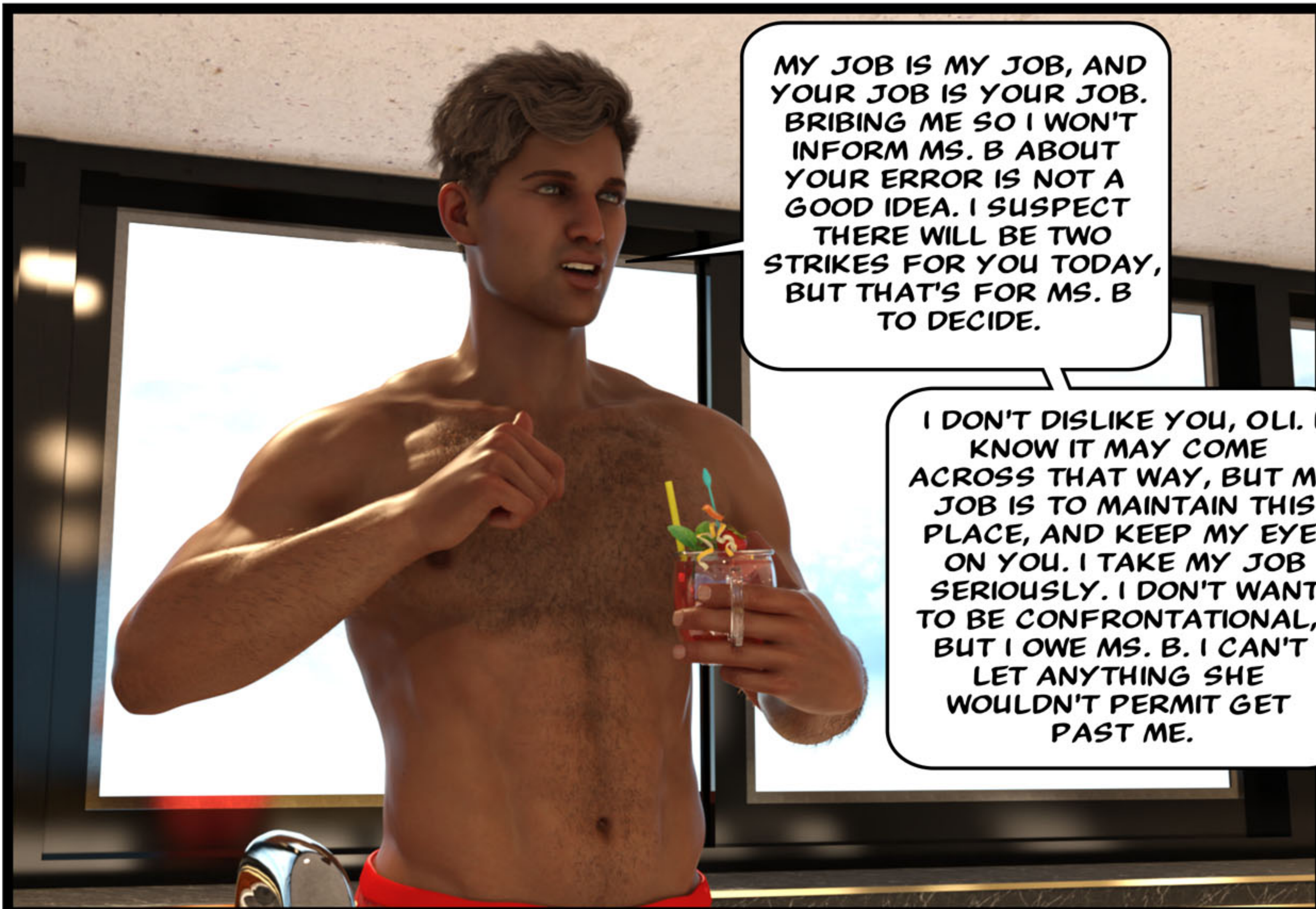


STEPHAN!?! DO WE  
HAVE A DEAL?  
HELLO!?!

LATER THAT DAY...



HI... STEPHAN.  
THAT TRASH  
WAS DISPOSED  
OF... NO HARM,  
NO FOUL,  
RIGHT?



THAT NIGHT...

NORMALLY I DON'T GO IN FOR THIS NERDY STUFF, BUT THIS NASHAI SHOW ANDY RECOMMENDED IS ALRIGHT. THIS ANNA CHARACTER IS SO HOT SHE'S WORTH THE PRICE OF ADMISSION ALL ON HER OWN...



STEPHAN. BE A DEAR AND GET OLI. IF WHAT YOU TOLD ME IS TRUE, WE HAVE A LOT TO DISCUSS.



AND MAKE HIM A DRINK. HE'S GOING TO NEED ONE.



I'M GOING TO HAVE TO FIND THE ACTRESS WHO PLAYS ANNA... I WONDER IF SHE WANTS TO GO INTO BUSINESS TOGETHER ON SOMETHING. MAYBE A NEW WINE, OR TEQUILA...

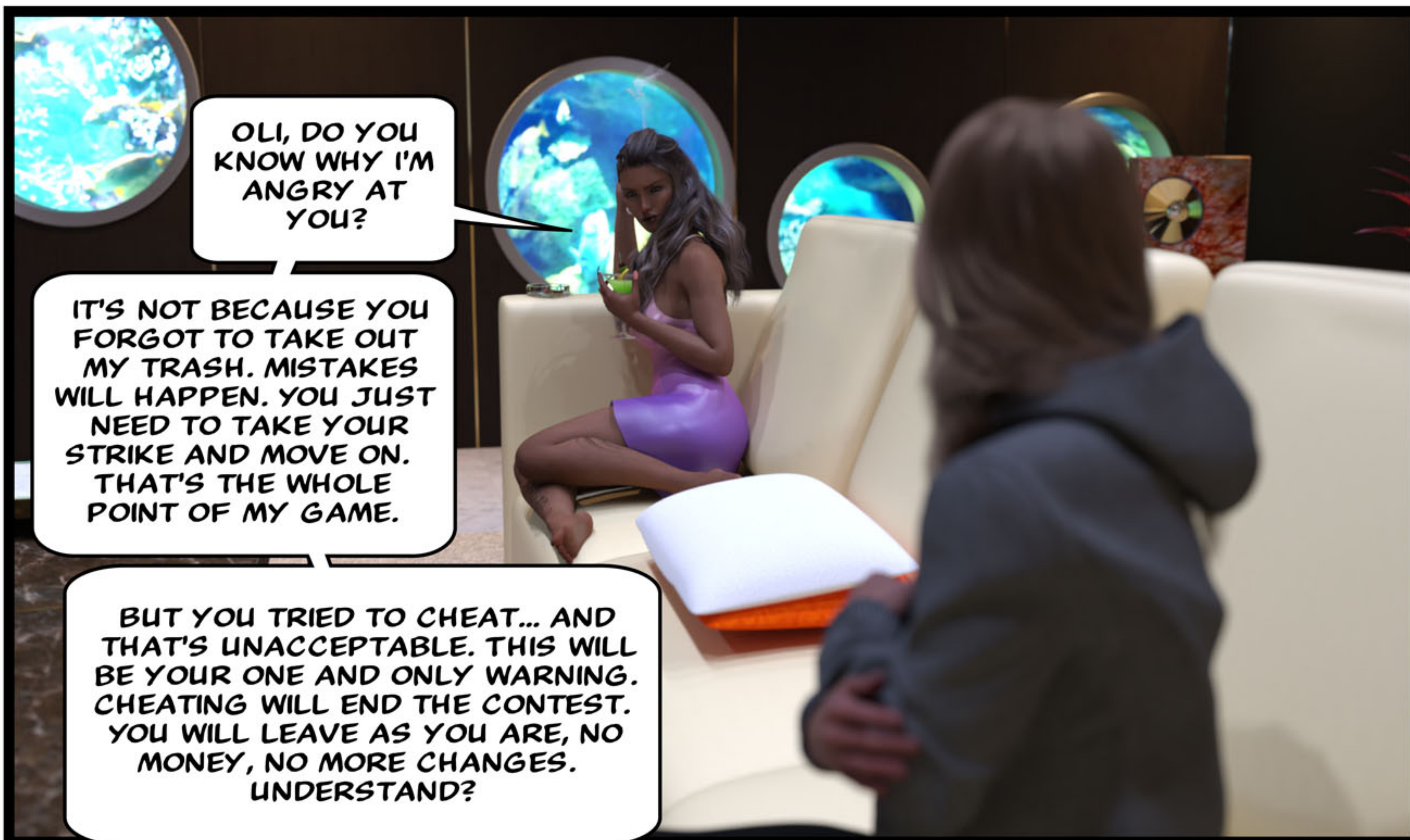


YOU WANTED TO TALK TO ME, MS. B?

STEPHAN, PAUSE MY SHOW, AND GET OLI HIS DRINK.



SIT.



OLI, DO YOU KNOW WHY I'M ANGRY AT YOU?

IT'S NOT BECAUSE YOU FORGOT TO TAKE OUT MY TRASH. MISTAKES WILL HAPPEN. YOU JUST NEED TO TAKE YOUR STRIKE AND MOVE ON. THAT'S THE WHOLE POINT OF MY GAME.

BUT YOU TRIED TO CHEAT... AND THAT'S UNACCEPTABLE. THIS WILL BE YOUR ONE AND ONLY WARNING. CHEATING WILL END THE CONTEST. YOU WILL LEAVE AS YOU ARE, NO MONEY, NO MORE CHANGES. UNDERSTAND?




YES, MS. B. I UNDERSTAND.

THANKS, STEPHAN.

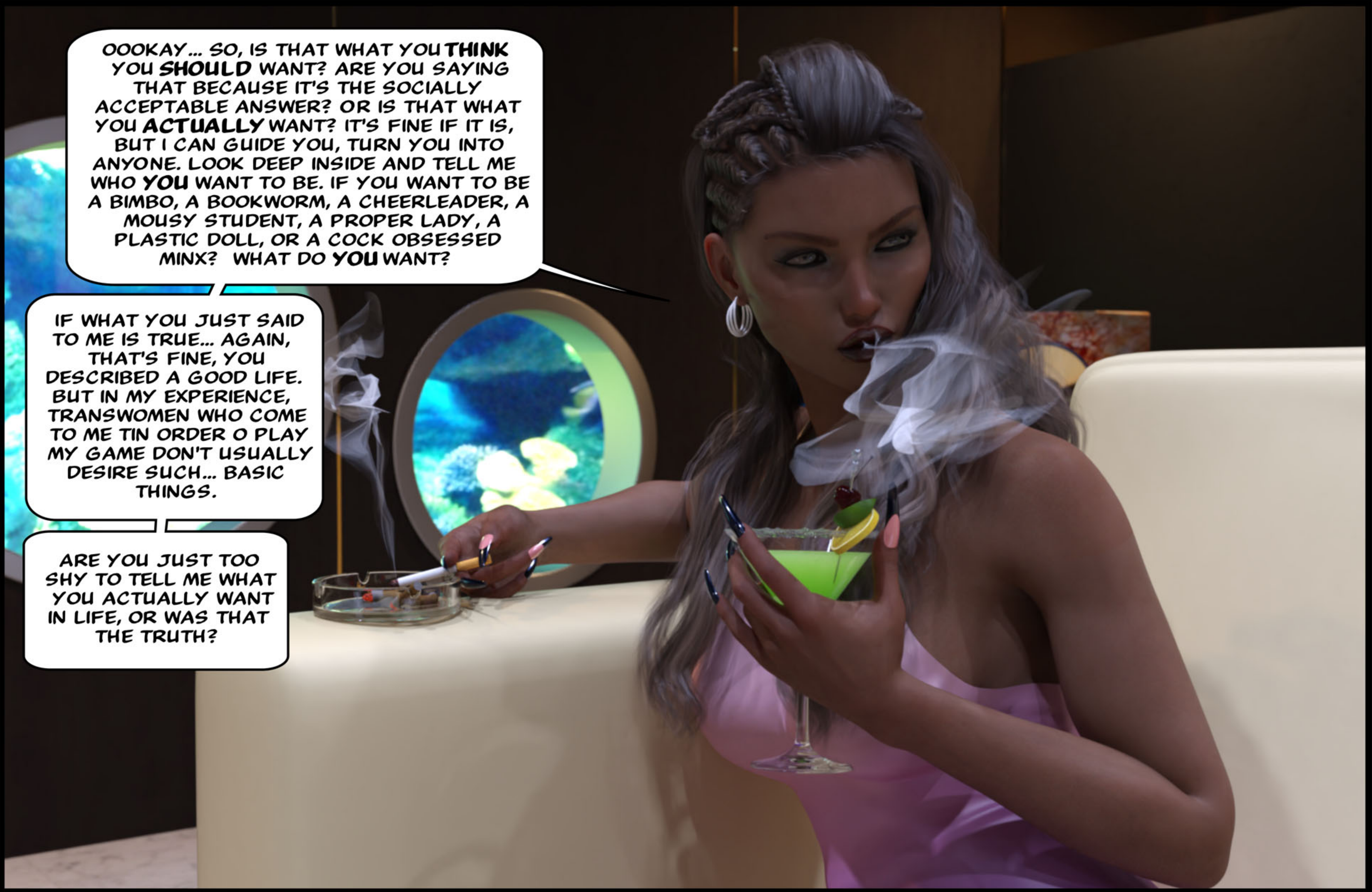


GOOD. I HOPE YOU UNDERSTAND HOW IMPORTANT IT IS TO FOLLOW THE RULES AND NOT DISAPPOINT ME. NOW, LET'S MOVE ON.

OLI, I WANT YOU TO DESCRIBE THE KIND OF WOMAN YOU'D LIKE TO BE. DETAILS ARE IMPORTANT. GO AHEAD.




OH! AH... OKAY. SURE... I GUESS. I WANT TO BE PRETTY, OBVIOUSLY. I THINK I'D LIKE TO LIVE IN A NICE HOUSE IN THE SUBURBS. MARRIED TO A GUY OR GIRL. MAYBE WITH A KID OR A DOG... I'M THINKING LIKE... GIRL NEXT DOOR. KIND OF PRETTY, BUT SORT OF AN EVERYWOMAN...



OOOKAY... SO, IS THAT WHAT YOU THINK YOU **SHOULD** WANT? ARE YOU SAYING THAT BECAUSE IT'S THE SOCIALLY ACCEPTABLE ANSWER? OR IS THAT WHAT YOU **ACTUALLY** WANT? IT'S FINE IF IT IS, BUT I CAN GUIDE YOU, TURN YOU INTO ANYONE. LOOK DEEP INSIDE AND TELL ME WHO YOU WANT TO BE. IF YOU WANT TO BE A BIMBO, A BOOKWORM, A CHEERLEADER, A MOUSY STUDENT, A PROPER LADY, A PLASTIC DOLL, OR A COCK OBSESSED MINX? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

IF WHAT YOU JUST SAID TO ME IS TRUE... AGAIN, THAT'S FINE, YOU DESCRIBED A GOOD LIFE. BUT IN MY EXPERIENCE, TRANSWOMEN WHO COME TO ME IN ORDER TO PLAY MY GAME DON'T USUALLY DESIRE SUCH... BASIC THINGS.

ARE YOU JUST TOO SHY TO TELL ME WHAT YOU ACTUALLY WANT IN LIFE, OR WAS THAT THE TRUTH?



I... WOULD BE HAPPY IN THAT LIFE. YES... BUT NO, IT'S NOT THE LIFE I'D PICK IF I COULD BE ANYTHING... NOT IF I'M BEING COMPLETELY HONEST ABOUT IT.



THEN, LET'S START AGAIN. WHAT DO YOU WANT, OLI?



NOT TO PUT TOO FINE A POINT ON IT... BUT... I WANT TO BE LIKE YOU, MS. B. SEXY, STRONG, AND CONFIDENT... NOT EXACTLY LIKE YOU. BUT, MAYBE LIKE THAT OTHER MASTER FROM THE PARTY... ANGELA? WAS THAT HER NAME? A MIX OF HER AND YOU.

IF I COULD BE LITERALLY ANYONE... I THINK I'D BE A... SEXUAL WOMAN WHO TAKES CONTROL OF HER LIFE. SHE FUCKS FREELY, AND IS GOOD AT IT. LIKE, A SEXUAL DYNAMO, OR SOMETHING. BUT... AFTER I'M DONE HERE... WITH YOU... I KIND OF WANT TO BE LIKE YOU, AS IN, A MASTER AT THE CLUB, WITH MY OWN PET.



WOW... THAT IS LITERALLY NOT AT ALL WHAT I WAS EXPECTING... BUT I LIKE IT. OKAY, SO NOW I HAVE A DIRECTION, A NEW ONE AT THAT. I NEVER HAD SOMEONE WITH ASPIRATIONS OF DOMME-HOOD IN MY GAME.

BUT THAT BRINGS US TO THE STRIKE YOU EARNED EARLIER BY FORGETTING THE TRASH. I ALREADY DREW YOUR RANDOM PUNISHMENT. ARE YOU READY?



YES, MS. B. WHAT IS IT?



ASS IMPLANTS. I MADE YOUR APPOINTMENT FOR THIS WEEKEND.



OH... OKAY.



AND ANOTHER THING WE NEED TO ADDRESS, AND I FEEL IT'LL FIT WELL WITH THE WOMAN YOU JUST DESCRIBED. YOU WANT TO BE GOOD AT FUCKING? LET'S GET STARTED. STEPHAN. DROP YOUR PANTIES AND COME HERE!



UM... WHAT'S GOING ON?

START SUCKING. HE TOLD ME YOU OFFERED TO HELP HIM OUT AROUND THE HOUSE. WELL, HELP HIM WITH THIS.

WHEN WE MET, YOU WERE LITERALLY A VIRGIN. I NEED TO TURN YOU INTO A SEXUALLY EXPERIENCED DOMME IN SHORT ORDER. SO... GET TO WORK.



# GULP



I WANT YOU TO GIVE STEPHAN THREE BLOW JOBS A DAY. ONE AFTER EACH MEAL. THEY WILL BE YOUR DESSERTS. YOU WILL KEEP GIVING THEM UNTIL I FEEL YOU'VE MET MY STANDARD OF... HOW DID YOU PUT IT? "SEXUAL DYNAMO?" EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT, YOU WILL SERVICE ME, SO I CAN ACCURATELY ACCESS YOUR PROGRESS.

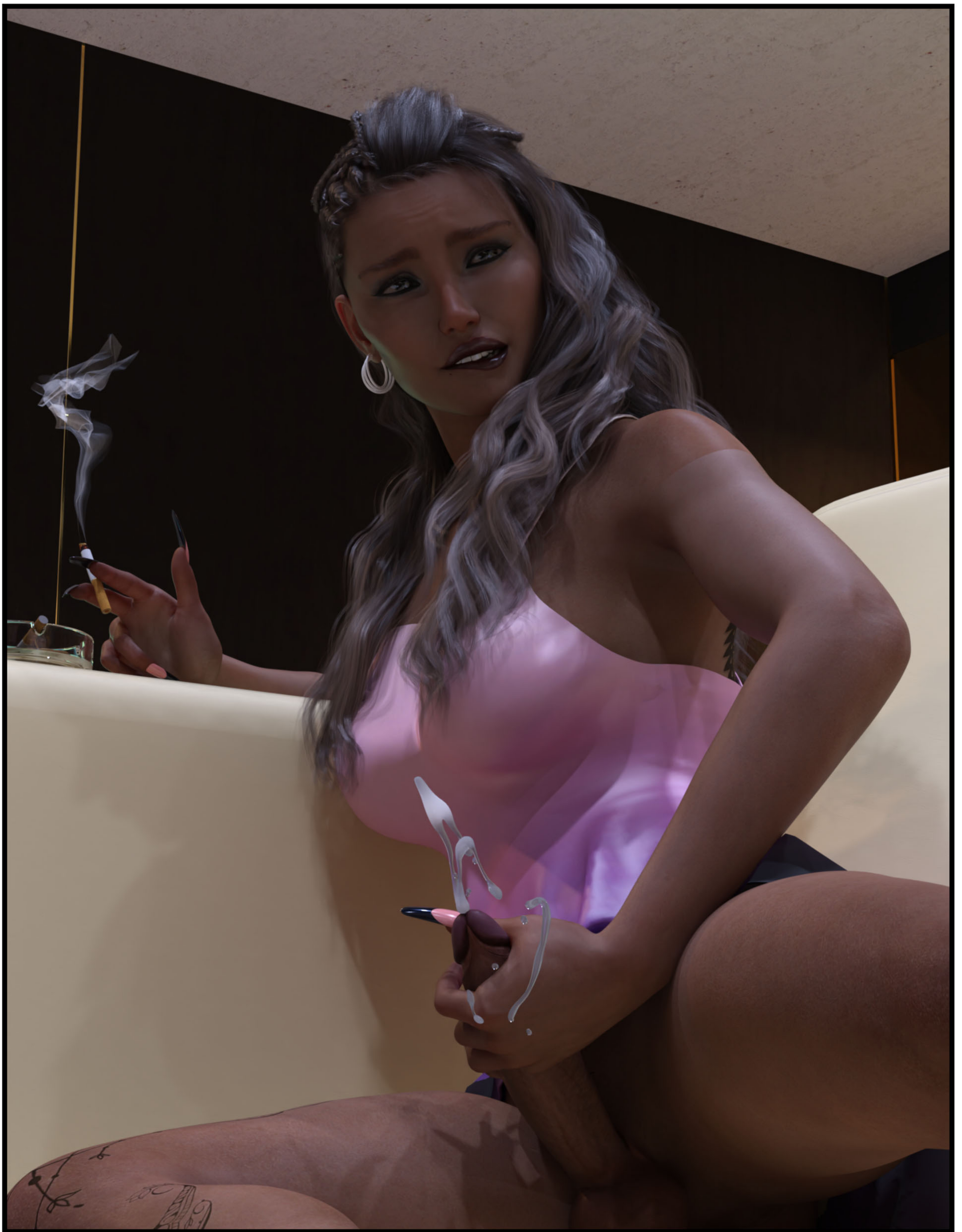
IF YOU HAVE NO OBJECTIONS... BEGIN.

I'LL BE SITTING HERE, SILENTLY JUDGING YOU.



OKAY, OLI...  
YOU WANT THIS.  
YOU'VE DREAMED  
ABOUT DOING THIS  
WITH A BEAUTIFUL MAN  
FOR SO LONG. JUST  
TAKE IT SLOW, AND TRY  
NOT TO MAKE A FOOL  
OF YOURSELF.







# 54101Z

## LGBT+ COMICS

**THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR READING! I HOPE YOU ENJOYED MY COMIC AS MUCH AS I'VE ENJOYED MAKING IT.**

**THIS COMIC'S STORY AND CHARACTERS ARE FICTITIOUS. CERTAIN LONG-STANDING INSTITUTIONS, AGENCIES, AND PUBLIC OFFICES ARE MENTIONED, BUT THE CHARACTERS INVOLVED ARE WHOLLY IMAGINARY. ANY RESEMBLANCE TO ACTUAL PERSONS, LIVING OR DEAD, OR ACTUAL EVENTS IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL.**