

# CHRYSALIS

## CHAPTER 6: THE NEW CLASS

WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK? I KNOW WEARING A WOMAN'S OUTFIT IS NOTHING FOR YOU, BUT THIS IS MY FIRST TIME... BE KIND.





I THINK IT'S CUTE... NOT MY STYLE, OBVIOUSLY, BUT FOR THE KIND OF WOMAN YOU'RE AIMING TO BE, I THINK IT'S PERFECT.

I'M GOING TO HAVE TO SHOW YOU HOW TO DO MAKEUP JUST LIKE LIAM. IT'S NOT AS EASY AS IT LOOKS. YOU'LL NEED TO PRACTICE.



GOTTA SAY, THIS IS PRETTY COMFY!

MAKEUP? SURE, WE CAN DO THAT.



WELL, YOU LOOK REALLY... GOOD, RYAN. I'M HAPPY THAT YOU'RE HAPPY.

NOW WE JUST HAVE TO WAIT FOR LIAM TO GET BACK FROM HIS ALL-DAY MAKEOVER DOWNSTAIRS, AND I'LL HAVE AN IDEA WHAT LOOKS YOU'RE BOTH GOING FOR.



I'M GOING FOR A PRETTY BASIC LOOK. JUST A BUFF BABE. YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S DOING SOMETHING COMPLEX.




YEAH, I'M A REAL PIONEER. I'M KIND OF NERVOUS, ACTUALLY. I GET TO MEET LILLY SOON, AND SHE'S KIND OF... WELL, SHE'S KIND OF A BIG DEAL FOR ME. THE VIDEOS ABOUT HER MODS REALLY INSPIRED ME.



I REALLY HOPE I'M NOT AS GOOFY-LOOKING AS I FEEL RIGHT NOW.



WHAT KIND OF THINGS ARE EVEN POSSIBLE WITH MODDING? HOW DIFFERENT ARE YOU GOING TO LOOK?

A woman with long, vibrant red hair is standing in a doorway. She is wearing a black, shiny, form-fitting leather outfit consisting of a sleeveless crop top and high-waisted pants. She also wears black high-heeled boots with a peep-toe design. Her expression is one of uncertainty or nervousness. She is holding the door handle with her left hand. A speech bubble is positioned to her right, containing text.

HI... UH... CAN I GET  
SOME HONEST  
OPINIONS? IS THIS A  
GOOD START, OR DO I  
LOOK RIDICULOUS?



SO... ARE YOU SURE YOU HAVE TO GO IN TO WORK TODAY? IT'S SATURDAY, AND ANDY'S NOT EVEN GOING TO BE THERE! YOU'VE FINALLY HEALED ENOUGH THAT WE CAN HAVE SOME FUN WITH OUR NEW FRIENDS HERE.

YUP. GOTTA GO IN. SORRY, BABE. I SHOULDN'T BE OUT TOO LONG. I GOT MOST OF IT DONE DURING THE WEEK, BUT I WASN'T QUITE UP TO SPEED YET.

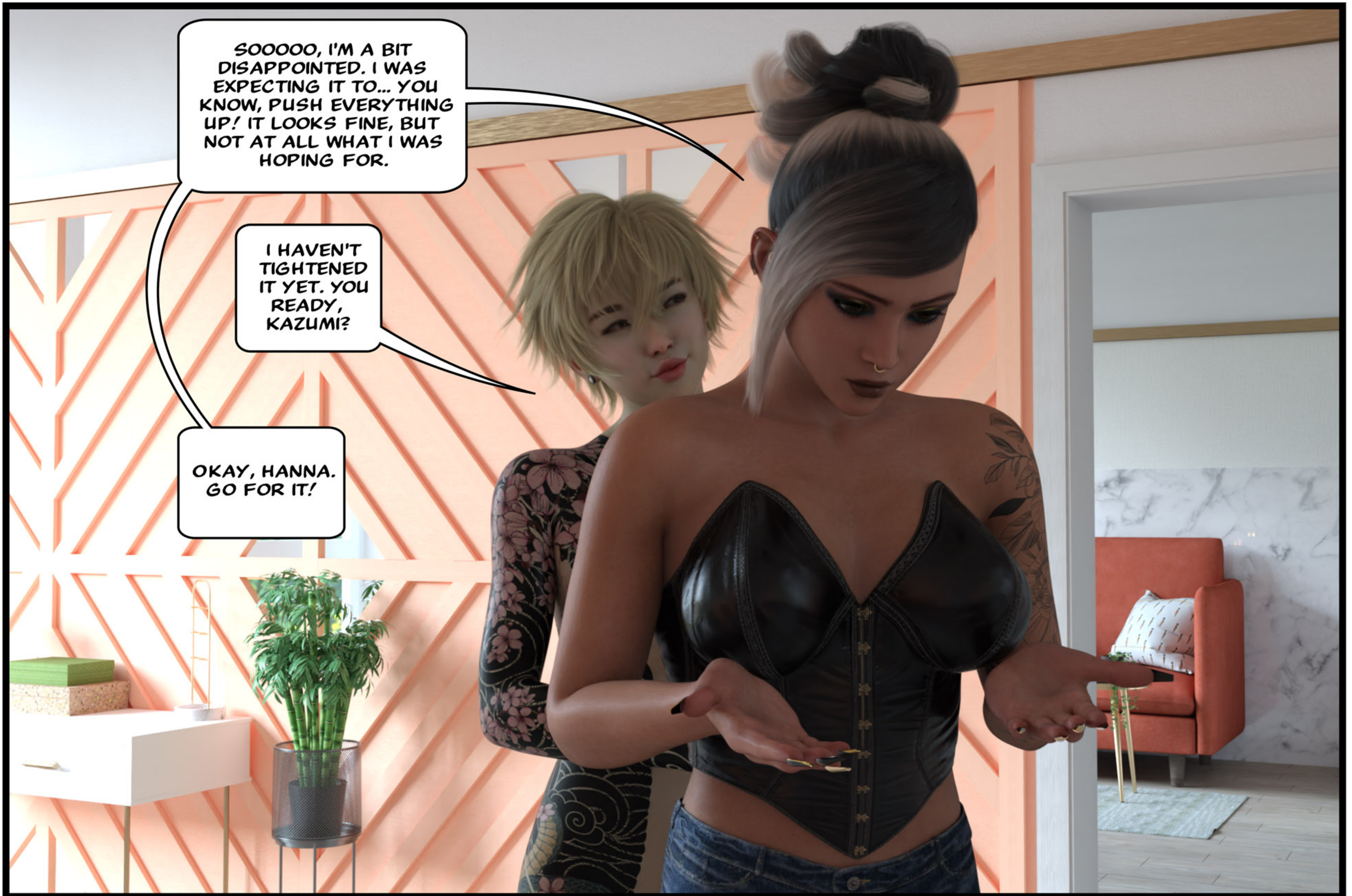


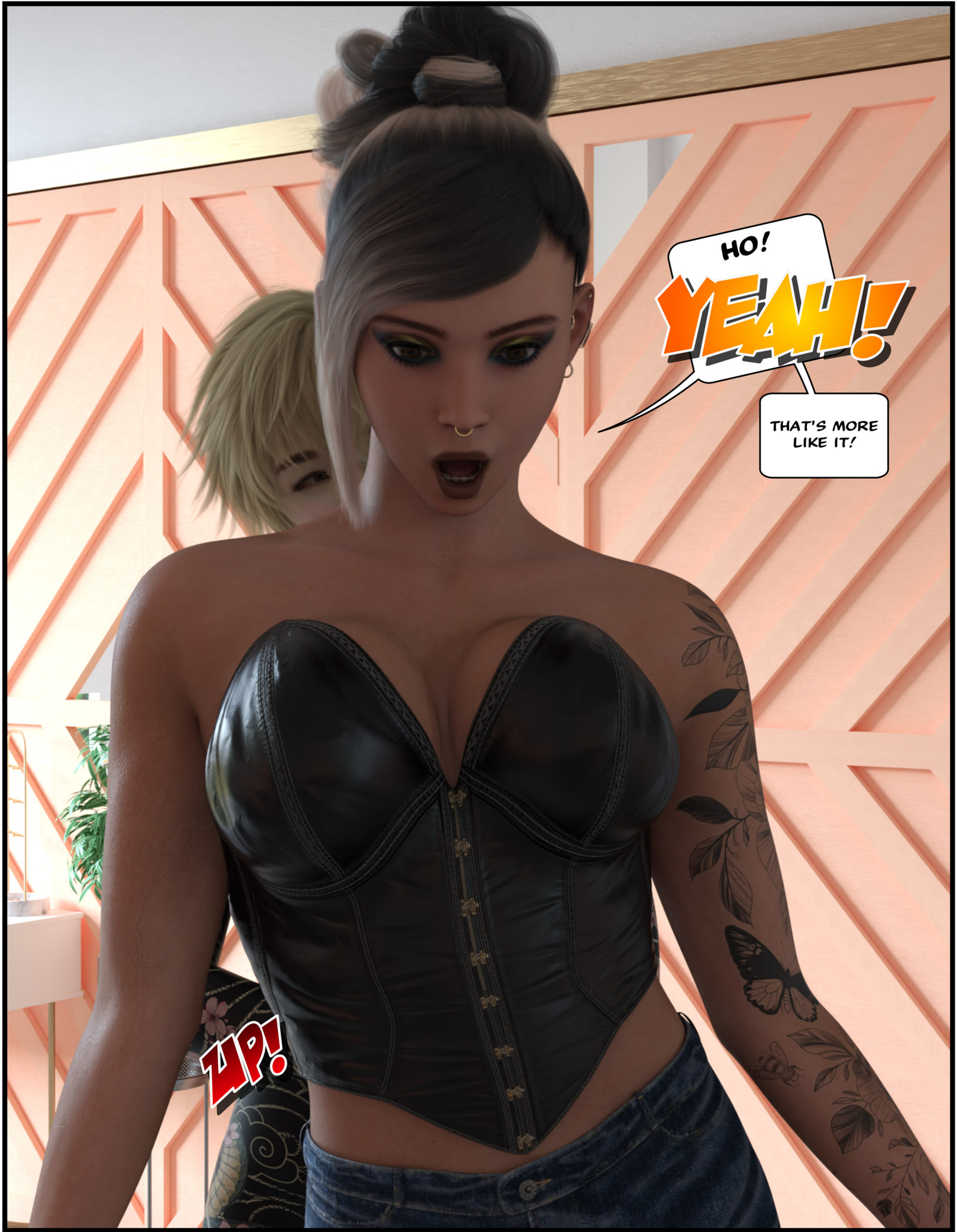
ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO STAY?

REMEMBER YOUR  
PART OF THE DEAL. I  
GET BOOBS, YOU  
START GOING TO THE  
GYM AND TONING UP.

ALREADY GOT  
MY MEMBERSHIP  
AND A TRAINER.







HO!  
**YEAH!**

THAT'S MORE  
LIKE IT!

**ZIP!**



SIGGY, LOVE. MAKE SURE YOU'RE KEEPING AN EYE ON THE TIME. YOU HAVE A HAIRCUT AT THE OTHER END OF THE MALL IN A FEW MINUTES.



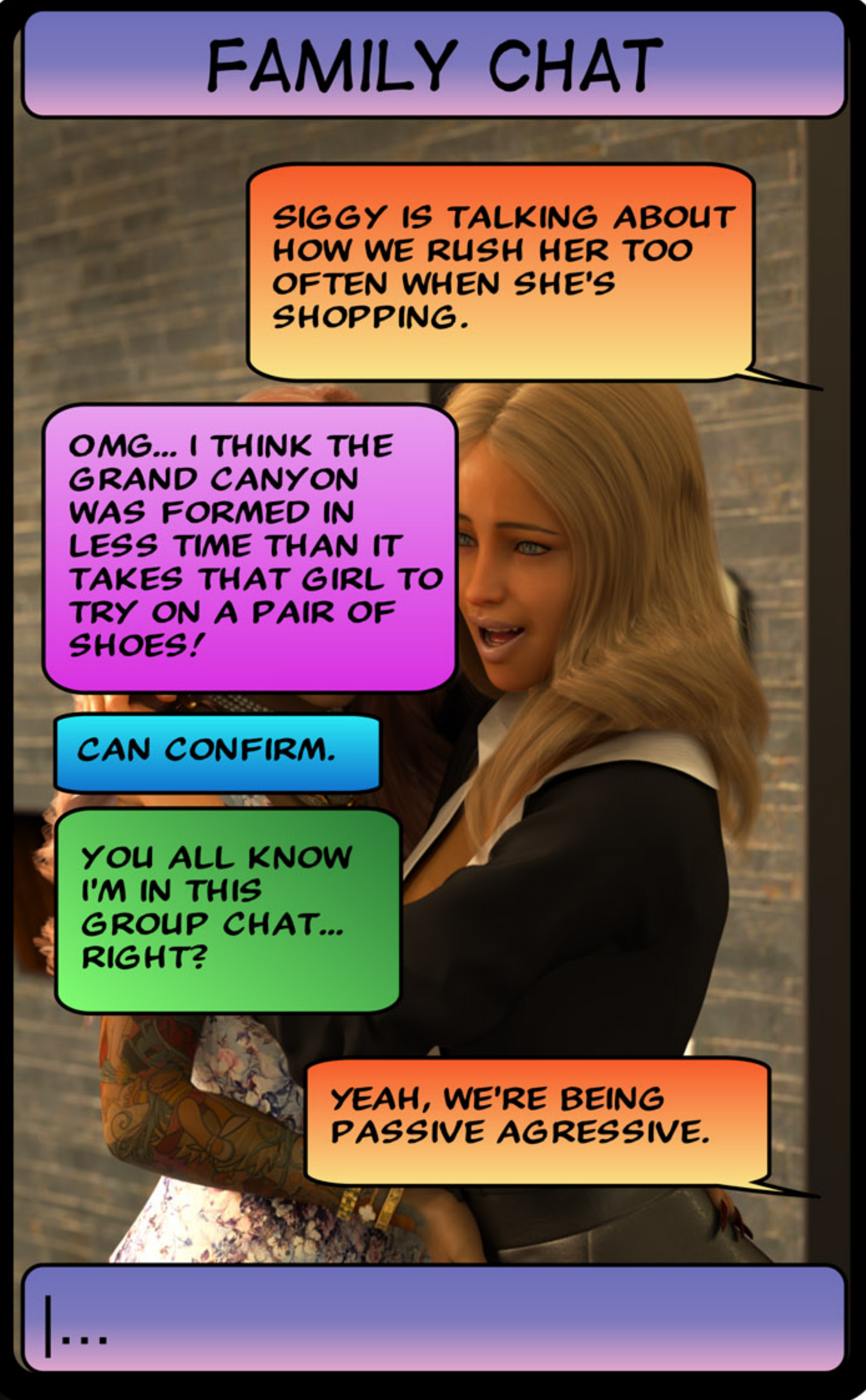
CAREFUL, BABE. I HAD TO STOP SHOPPING WITH ANDY WHEN HE STARTED RUSHING ME. IT SEEMED TO HAPPEN THE MINUTE HE STARTED TAKING HIS TESTOSTERONE SHOTS.

I WONDER... IS THE ABILITY TO SHOP DIRECTLY RELATED TO TESTOSTERONE LEVELS? 'CAUSE AMBER WILL SHOP WITH ME FOR HOURS AND NEVER RAISE A FUSS.



I DON'T KNOW HOW TO BREAK IT TO YOU, DEAR, BUT AMBER LITERALLY **CAN'T** RUSH YOU. SHE HAS TO BE OBEДИENT, REMEMBER?

AND THE WOMAN WAS ALL LIKE, "WE DON'T CARRY THAT COLOR HERE, MA'AM." AND I WAS LIKE, "EXCUSE ME? I AM A **PAYING** CUSTOMER. YOU SHOULD HAVE ANY COLOR I LIKE!" SO I TOOK A JACKET OFF THE RACK AND JUST WALKED OUT OF THE STORE... NO... I WENT SOMEWHERE ELSE. THORTON'S IS ON MY BLACKLIST NOW. I ALREADY WROTE THEM A BAD REVIEW ONLINE. I'LL PROBABLY GET A DISCOUNT CODE OUT OF IT. I'LL FUCK THEM OVER TWICE.



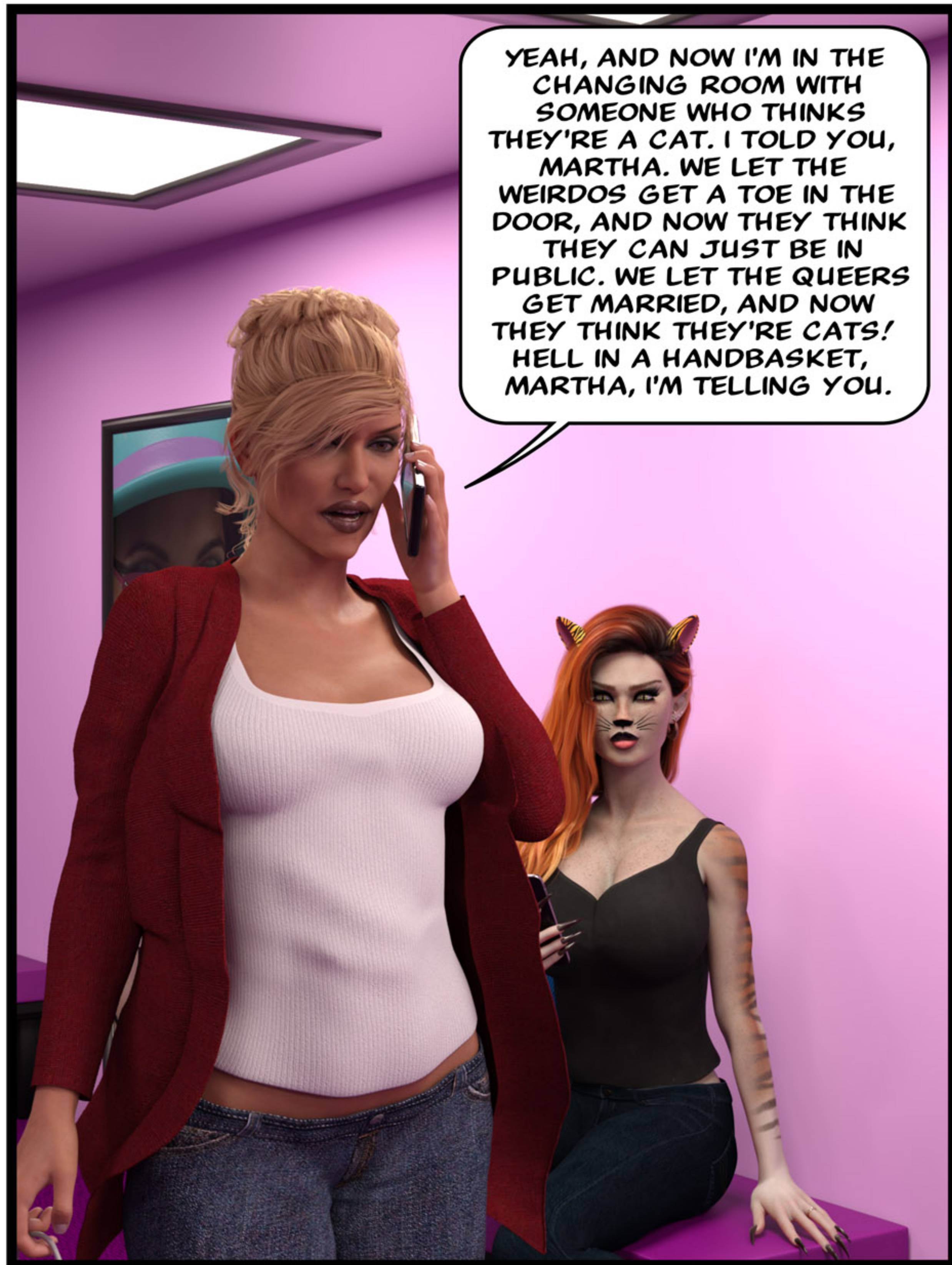
OMG... I THINK THE GRAND CANYON WAS FORMED IN LESS TIME THAN IT TAKES THAT GIRL TO TRY ON A PAIR OF SHOES!

CAN CONFIRM.

YOU ALL KNOW I'M IN THIS GROUP CHAT... RIGHT?

YEAH, WE'RE BEING PASSIVE AGGRESSIVE.

...



YEAH, AND NOW I'M IN THE CHANGING ROOM WITH SOMEONE WHO THINKS THEY'RE A CAT. I TOLD YOU, MARTHA. WE LET THE WEIRDOS GET A TOE IN THE DOOR, AND NOW THEY THINK THEY CAN JUST BE IN PUBLIC. WE LET THE QUEERS GET MARRIED, AND NOW THEY THINK THEY'RE CATS! HELL IN A HANDBASKET, MARTHA, I'M TELLING YOU.



OH, FUCK OFF!!

SORRY, I HAVE TO GO. MUST HAVE OFFENDED SOME SNOWFLAKE.



I'M A SNOWFLAKE? YOU WERE OFFENDED BY A WOMAN SITTING IN A ROOM LOOKING AT HER PHONE.



SHE LOOKS RIDICULOUS! I HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO BE OFFENDED!



MY WIFE CAN LOOK HOWEVER SHE WANTS. SHE'S NOT HURTING ANYONE!

YOU, HOWEVER...



WHAT ARE YOU GRABBING? I'M CALLING THE POLICE!



HAVE FUN WITH THAT.

LIEUTENANT SIGRID MURPHY.



I WAS GOING TO REPORT YOU TO MALL SECURITY FOR STEALING THAT JACKET, BUT NOW I THINK I MIGHT BOOK YOU FOR SHOPLIFTING.

YOU WOULDN'T DARE! I'LL TAKE THIS UP WITH YOUR MANAGER. I'LL GET YOU THROWN OFF THE FORCE, YOU UGLY DYKE!

AND YEAH... I STOLE THIS, BUT I'D JUST LOOOOVE TO SEE YOU PROVE THAT.



YOU MIGHT THINK I'M WEIRD, BUT AT LEAST I'M NOT DUMB ENOUGH TO ADMIT TO A CRIME WHEN SOMEONE'S RECORDING ME.



**BITCH!**



NOOO... BITCHES ARE DOGS. I'M A CAT, CAN'T YOU TELL? I HAVE THE EARS AND EVERYTHING...

BITCH.



LIL, GET MALL SECURITY. MA'AM, I'M PLACING YOU UNDER ARREST. YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT...

YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!! ALL I DID WAS STEAL A JACKET!

ANYTHING YOU SAY, CAN AND WILL BE USED AGAINST YOU...



SO... THOSE  
CUFFS... WERE  
THEY OUR  
FUN-TIME CUFFS,  
OR COP CUFFS?

YES.

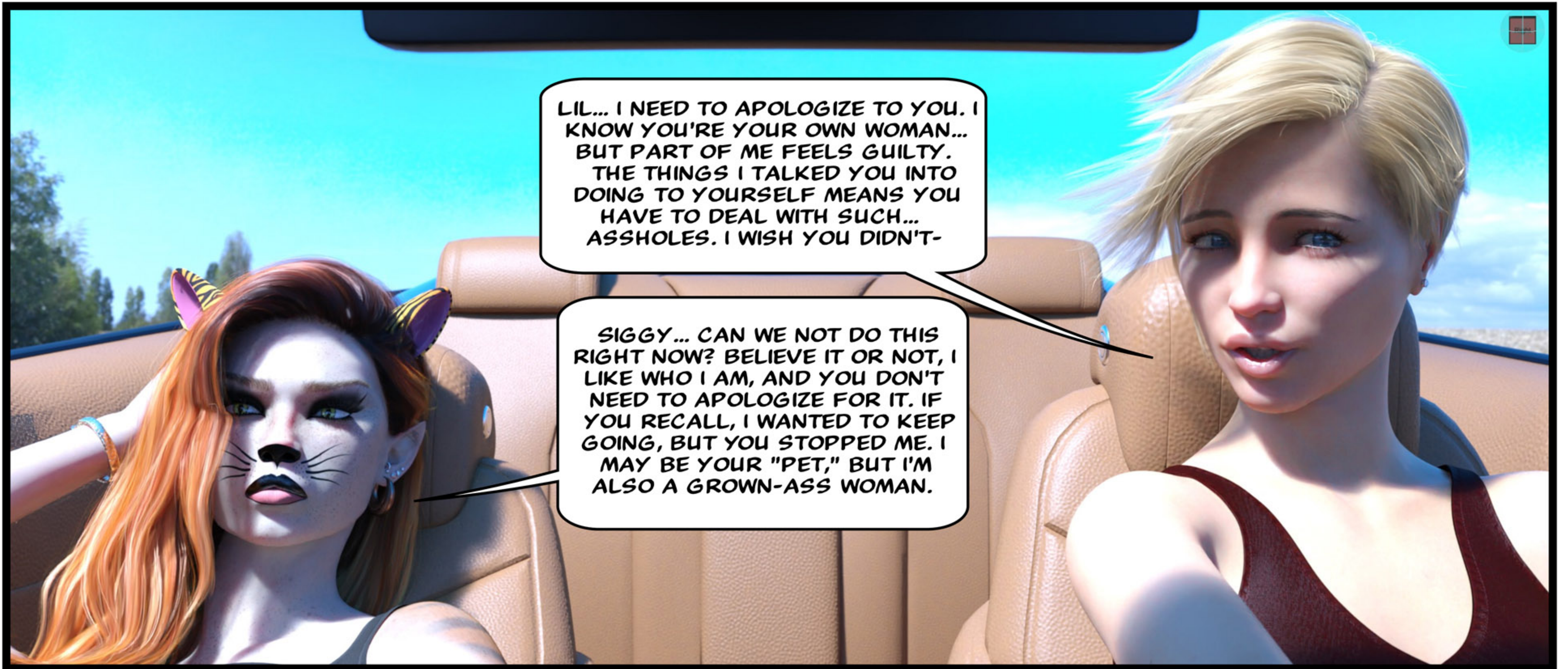


I'M GLAD YOU WERE  
THERE. SOMETIMES,  
BEING MARRIED TO  
A COP IS KIND OF  
COOL.

THE HAIRCUT LOOKS  
GREAT, BY THE WAY.  
IT'S GIVING ME "EARLY  
TRANSITION ANDY"  
VIBES. VERY SEXY.



THANKS...  
BUT...



LIL... I NEED TO APOLOGIZE TO YOU. I KNOW YOU'RE YOUR OWN WOMAN... BUT PART OF ME FEELS GUILTY. THE THINGS I TALKED YOU INTO DOING TO YOURSELF MEANS YOU HAVE TO DEAL WITH SUCH... ASSHOLES. I WISH YOU DIDN'T-

SIGGY... CAN WE NOT DO THIS RIGHT NOW? BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I LIKE WHO I AM, AND YOU DON'T NEED TO APOLOGIZE FOR IT. IF YOU RECALL, I WANTED TO KEEP GOING, BUT YOU STOPPED ME. I MAY BE YOUR "PET," BUT I'M ALSO A GROWN-ASS WOMAN.



LIL... I KNOW YOU LIKE YOUR MODS, BUT I JUST THINK-



DON'T YOU DARE SAY I'M PERFECT AS I AM. THAT'S ALWAYS YOUR GO-TO TO CUT ME OFF FROM TALKING ABOUT GETTING MORE WORK DONE. WE BOTH KNOW YOU'D LOVE IT IF I GOT MORE MODS.

IT'S PATRONIZING.



OKAY, I'M SORRY. I GET IT. BUT, DID YOU TALK TO ANDY? YOU TOLD ME YOU'D TALK TO HIM ABOUT... YOU KNOW... YOUR-



MY "ADDICTION?" NO, I DIDN'T. I'M NOT ADDICTED TO PLASTIC SURGERY.



DO IT FOR ME, LILLY,  
PLEASE. HE'S A TRAINED  
THERAPIST. IT WOULD  
MAKE ME FEEL A LOT  
BETTER IF HE CLEARED  
YOU. THEN WE CAN TALK  
ABOUT GOING A LITTLE  
FURTHER WITH YOUR LOOK.



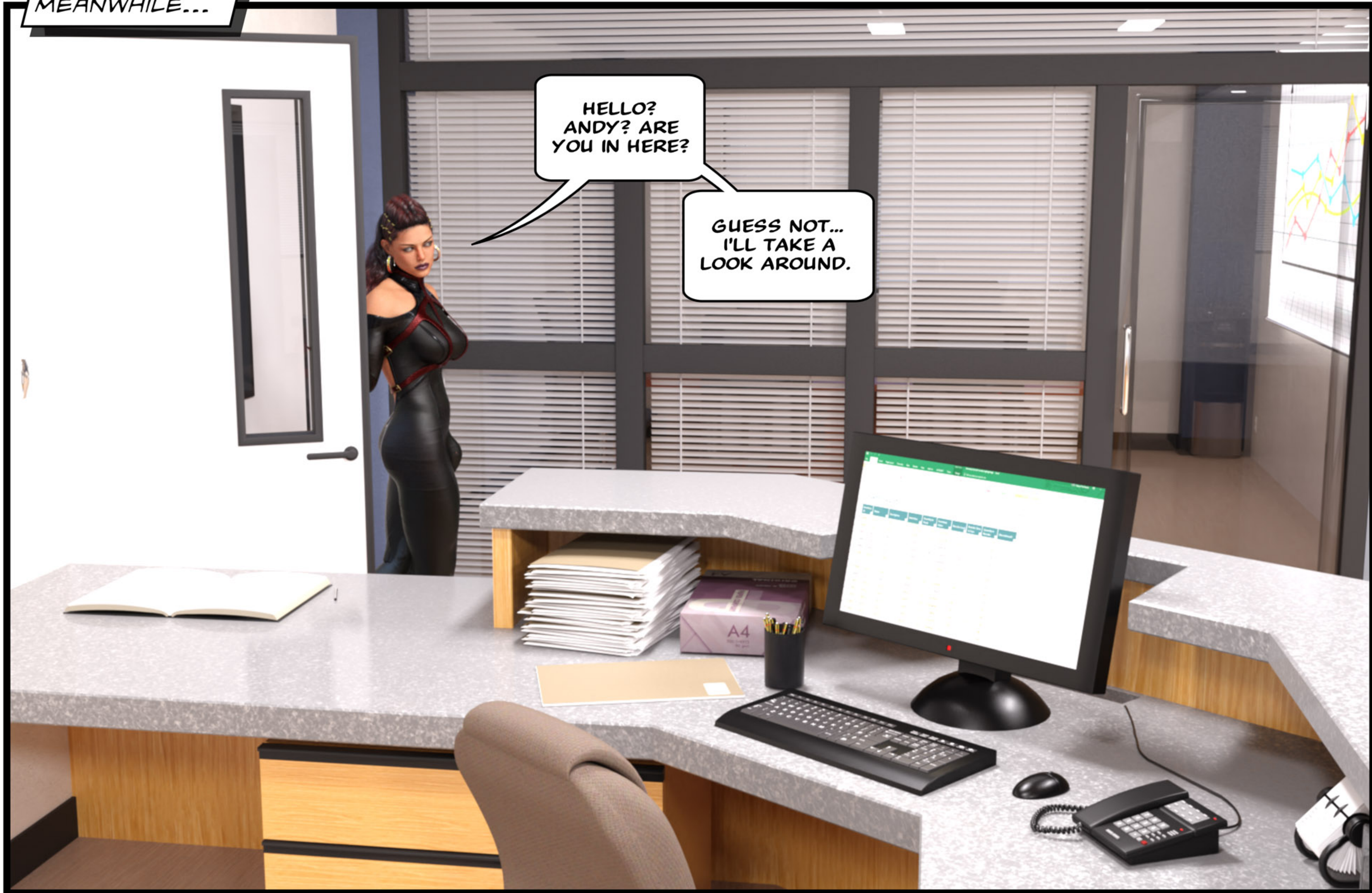
FINE... I'LL TALK TO  
HIM. BUT IT'S  
STUPID. I HAVE A...  
PASSION, NOT AN  
ADDICTION.



THANK YOU...  
AND, YOU ARE  
PERFECT...  
THOUGH, JUST  
SAYING. I LOVE  
YOU, KITTEN.

UGH... I LOVE  
YOU TOO, SIG.

MEANWHILE...



HELLO?  
ANDY? ARE  
YOU IN HERE?

GUESS NOT...  
I'LL TAKE A  
LOOK AROUND.



♪ OH ANDY!  
WHY CAN'T YOU  
KEEP YOUR  
PAPERWORK IN  
ORDER?  
THEN I WOULDN'T  
HAVE TO COME IN  
ON MY WEEKEND!  
OH, ANDY!  
I HOPE YOU  
UNDERSTAND THIS  
IS OVERTIME!  
I'M WORKING WHEN I  
COULD BE WITH MY  
BOYFRIEND! ♪



OH!  
LOOKS LIKE  
SOMEONE CAME IN  
TO WORK TODAY.  
MAYBE I SHOULD  
JUST GO.



ANGELA?!



CAN I HELP YOU?  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING ALL THE WAY  
UP HERE?

DON'T YOU  
HAVE CLASSES  
TO TEACH?



YEAH, I'VE GOT A  
CLASS IN ABOUT A  
HALF-HOUR. I WAS  
HOPING TO TALK TO  
ANDY. IS HE IN? I  
HAD A QUESTION  
FOR HIM.



THAT DOESN'T  
SMELL RIGHT. ANDY  
NEVER COMES IN ON  
SATURDAY, AND NAT'S IN  
CHARGE OF THE DOMMES.  
SHE'S EITHER TRYING TO GET  
IN HIS PANTS, OR  
SOMETHING IS WRONG.

IT'S SATURDAY... ANDY  
IS HOME WITH HIS  
FAMILY. NAT'S IN HER  
OFFICE, I COULD CALL  
HER ON THE PH-



NO. NO NEED TO  
BRING NAT  
INTO THIS. I  
WAS JUST  
HOPING TO  
SPEAK TO  
ANDY. IF HE'S  
NOT IN, I CAN  
GO.

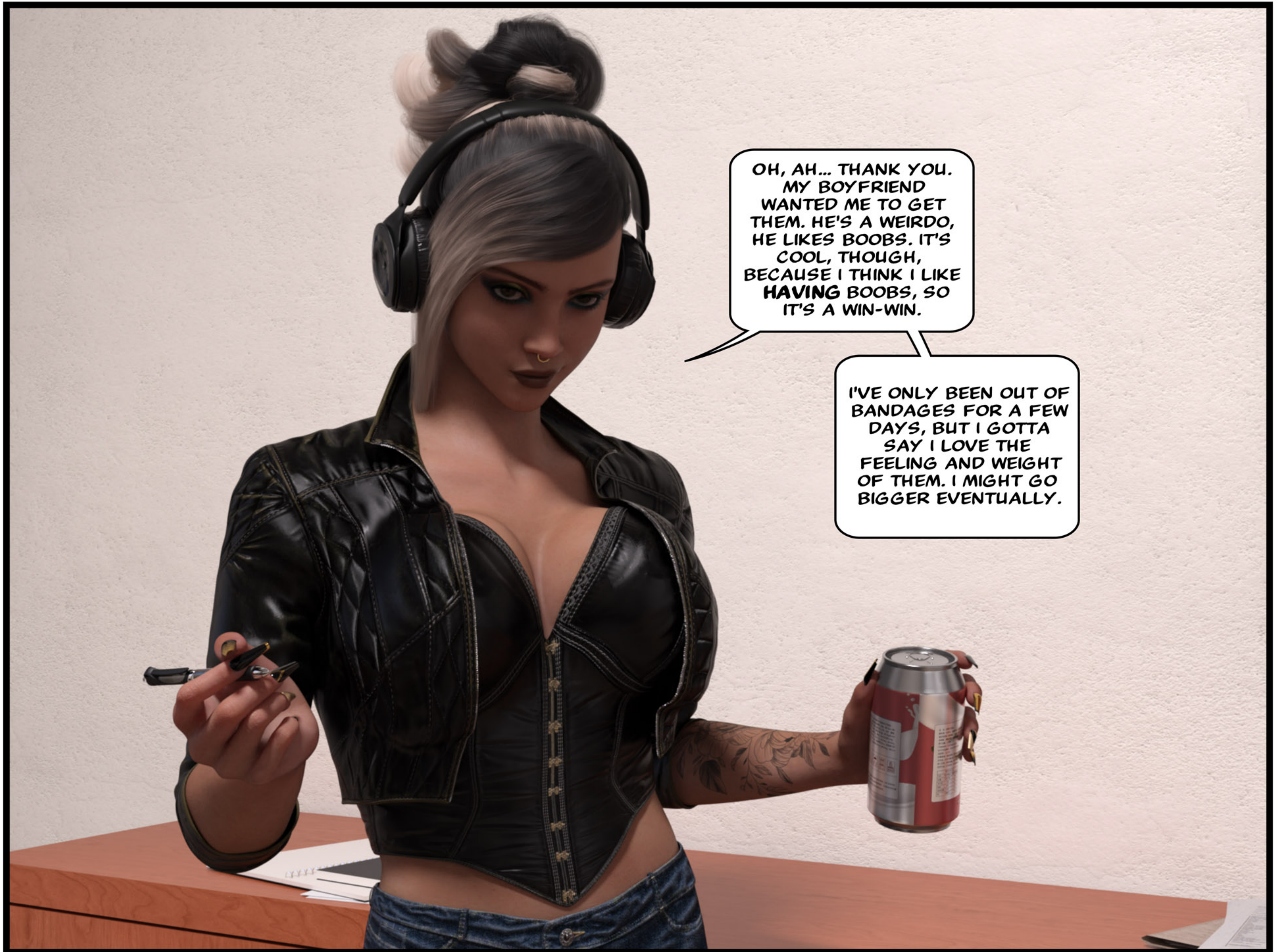


WELL, I'M LITERALLY  
ANDY'S ASSISTANT. I  
HAVE A PEN IN HAND,  
AND I'M SURROUNDED  
BY PAPERS...

WANT ME TO  
TAKE A  
MESSAGE?



OH, AH, IT'S KIND OF  
PERSONAL. BUT  
HOLY SHIT, KAZUMI,  
WE GOTTA TALK ABOUT  
THOSE NEW ASSETS  
YOU'VE GOT! THEY  
LOOK INCREDIBLE!



OH, AH... THANK YOU. MY BOYFRIEND WANTED ME TO GET THEM. HE'S A WEIRDO, HE LIKES BOOBS. IT'S COOL, THOUGH, BECAUSE I THINK I LIKE **HAVING BOOBS**, SO IT'S A WIN-WIN.

I'VE ONLY BEEN OUT OF BANDAGES FOR A FEW DAYS, BUT I GOTTA SAY I LOVE THE FEELING AND WEIGHT OF THEM. I MIGHT GO BIGGER EVENTUALLY.



WELL... GOOD FOR YOU. I'VE GOT TO SAY, I HAD YOUR RELATIONSHIP ALL WRONG. I THOUGHT YOU WERE KIND OF IN A SUB-SUB RELATIONSHIP THING. I NEVER PEGGED HANA FOR A DOMME.



YOU WERE RIGHT THE FIRST TIME. WE "OWN" EACH OTHER. HE GOT A FULL BODY TATTOO FOR ME; I GOT BOOBS FOR HIM.

NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I HAVE WORK TO FINISH UP. THESE "ASSETS" NEED THEIR NIPPLES PIERCED IN A COUPLE HOURS, AND I NEED TO BE DONE IN TIME.

LATER...

PLEASE! MASTER NIKO! I CAN'T HOLD IT ANYMORE!

YES YOU CAN. FIVE COUNT. FIVE... FOUR... THREE...



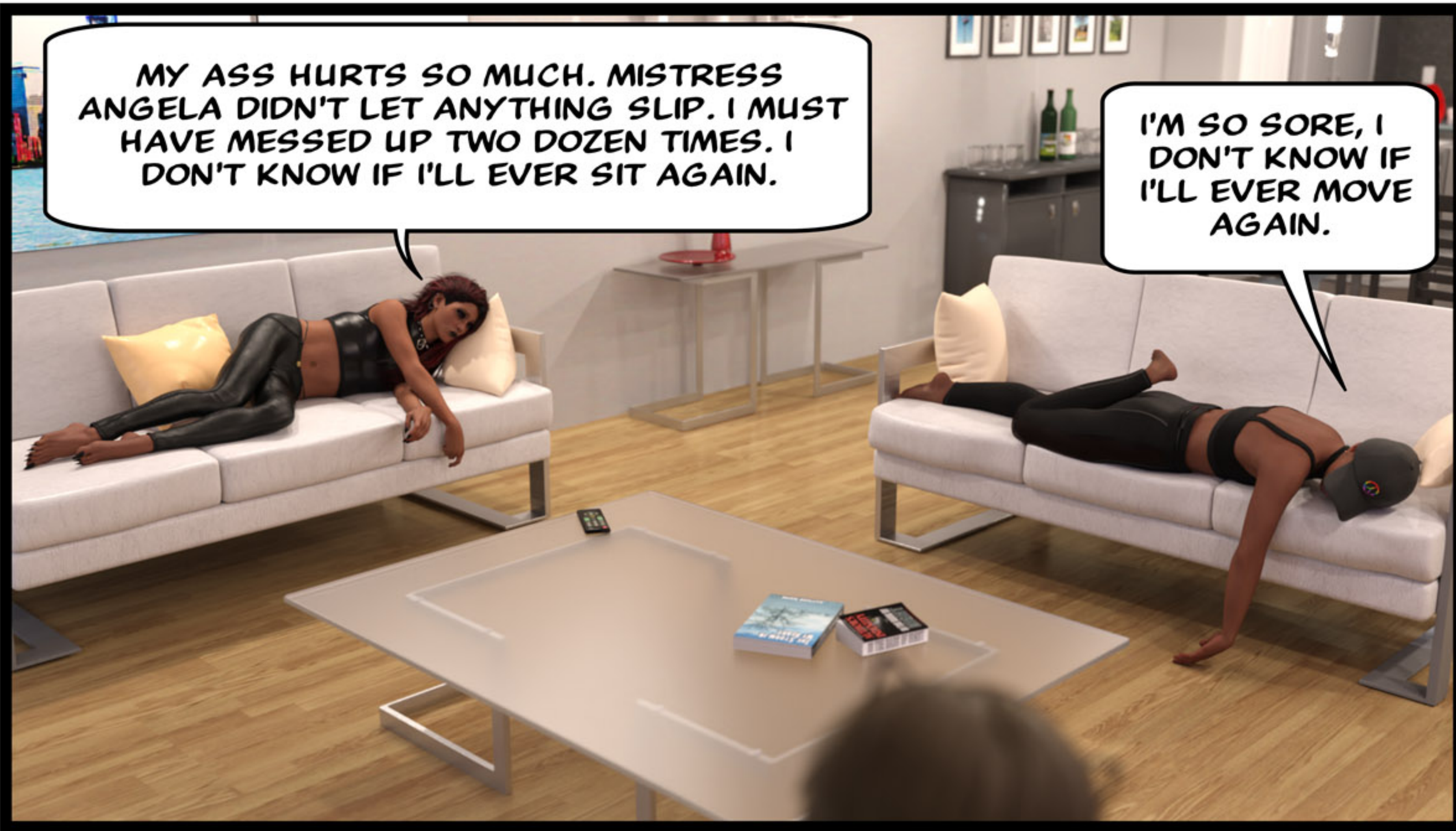
I TOLD YOU, FROM NOW ON,  
YOUR MANNERISMS MUST BE  
FEMININE. EVERY TIME YOU  
MESS IT UP, YOU'LL GET ONE  
EXTRA LASH ACROSS THE  
BOTTOM. NOW, START  
COUNTING DOWN. I'LL LET YOU  
DECIDE THE PACE THIS TIME.

YES,  
MISTRESS...  
TWO..

WELCOME TO THE PET SHOP. WE'RE YOUR COUNSELORS. I'M LILLY, AND THIS IS RAIN. WE WORK DIFFERENTLY IN HERE THAN IN MOST OF CHRYSALIS. IN THIS ROOM, WE'RE MORE OF A FAMILY. WE'RE HERE TO SUPPORT YOU. I'M NOT YOUR "MASTER" AND NEITHER IS RAIN. BUT THERE ARE FIVE RULES YOU'LL BE EXPECTED TO FOLLOW. RAIN?

ONE. ONLY CLOTHING ALLOWED IS YOUR COLLARS, WHICH ARE REQUIRED. WITH THE EXCEPTION OF LILLY, WE ARE ALL SEX WORKERS HERE. WE MUST GET OVER ANY SHYNESS. AND IT WILL HELP YOU TO GET IN TOUCH WITH YOUR ANIMAL SIDE.





I'M SO SORE, I DON'T KNOW IF I'LL EVER MOVE AGAIN.



MY CLASS WAS GREAT.



I'M GLAD... WHAT DO YOU EVEN DID IN THAT CLASS?



WE GOT NAKED AND TALKED ABOUT WHO OR WHAT WE WANTED TO BE AND HOW FAR WE WANTED TO PUSH THE LIMITS... AFTER INTRODUCING OURSELVES, OF COURSE.



GREAT. I GOT SMACKED IN THE ASS EVERY TIME I DID SOMETHING IN A WAY DEEMED NOT FEMININE ENOUGH... I SPENT THREE HOURS WALKING, SITTING, AND CHATTING.



I SPENT TWO HOURS IN THE WEIGHT ROOM AND THEN ONE HOUR GETTING MY MAKEUP, NAILS, AND PIERCINGS DONE.





I KNEW IT! THE  
EXCITEMENT OF  
STARTING YOUR  
JOURNEY IS GOING  
TO BLOW ANY OF  
THAT UGLY  
PESSIMISM OUT OF  
THE WATER.

WELL, I'M OFF TO  
BED. DON'T STAY UP  
TOO LATE! I'LL BE  
OVER BRIGHT AND  
EARLY FOR YOUR  
MAKEUP  
TUTORIALS!



OKAY, KAZUMI. YOU'RE NOW THE PROUD OWNER OF PIERCED NIPPLES. I KNOW YOU TWO UNDERSTAND THE DRILL FOR CLEANING AND SAFETY. I'LL GO TAKE CARE OF THE BILL. YOU TWO JUST SIT TIGHT. I'LL BE BACK IN A FEW.



THANKS, SETH... DON'T FORGET TO BILL ME FOR THE DRINKS...



WHAT? WHAT'S THAT LOOK MEAN?

WHO? WHAT? OH, NOTHING, I DON'T NOTICE ANYTHING.

UNLESS...



**\*GASP\* KAZUMI! YOU HAVE A BONER?! I CAN SEE IT THROUGH YOUR PANTS! THAT MUST BE SOOOOO AWKWARD FOR YOU. YOU DON'T HAVE A CRUSH ON OUR TATTOO ARTIST FRIEND, DO YOU?**

**YEAH, EVEN I CAN ADMIT, HAVING A HOT GUY TOUCHING MY NEW BONGOS REALLY GOT ME GOING.**



**WHAT IF I JUST START RUBBING IT LIKE THIS... HOW DOES THAT FEEL?**



**MMMMMMMMNNNNNNN IT FEELS GREAT, BUT YOU SHOULD PROBABLY STOP!**

**YOU KNOW WHAT'LL FEEL GOOD. IF I GENTLY TICKLE YOUR BULGE WITH MY NAILS... LIKE SO.**

**HOW'S THAT STREAK YOU'RE ON FEELING NOW, BABE? THINK YOU'LL RUIN IT ALONG WITH YOUR PANTS?**



I'M... I DON'T THINK I CAN HOLD OUT ANY LONGER!

ONLY A FEW MORE SECONDS. JUST UNTIL HE TOUCHES THAT DOORKNOB.



OKAY GUYS. YOU'RE ALL SET. JUST THROW A SHIRT ON, AND I'LL MEET YOU AT THE FRONT DESK.

THANKS. WE'LL BE OUT IN A MOMENT.

\*PANT\*



DID YOU MAKE IT?  
ARE YOU DRY DOWN  
THERE?

YOU KNOW IT... JUST  
BARELY. THAT WAS  
INCREDIBLE. THANK  
YOU FOR THAT.



# 54100Z

## 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.**